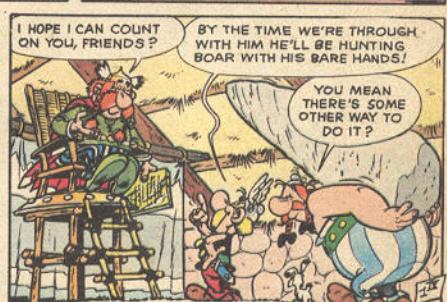
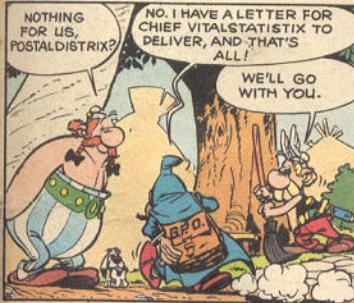
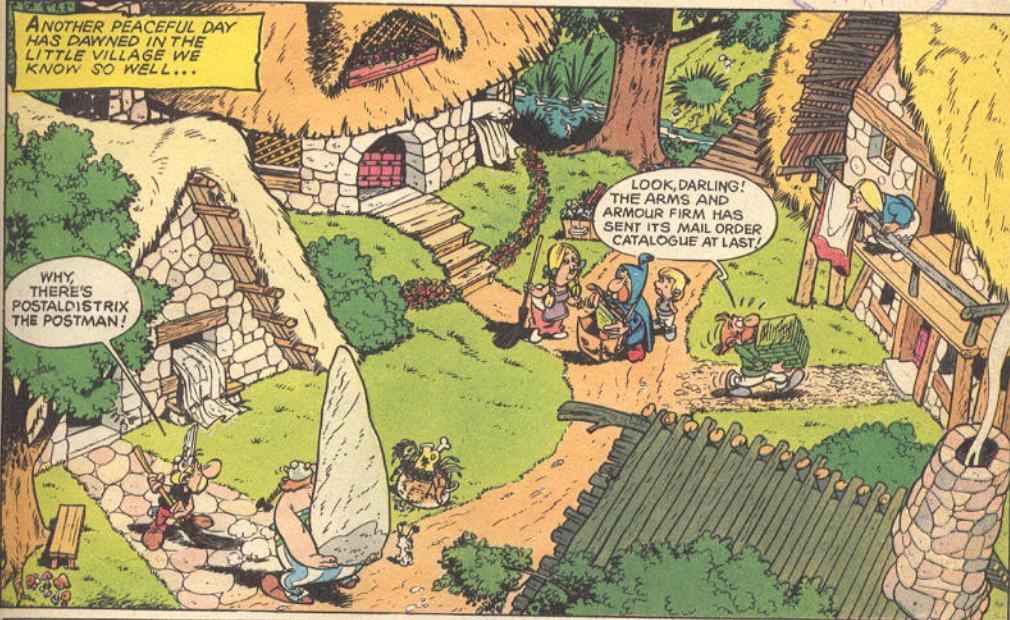
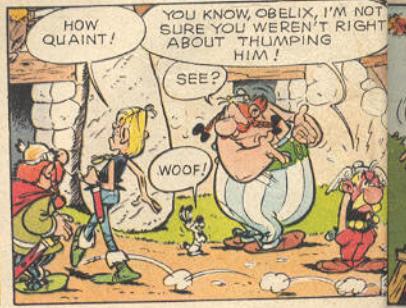
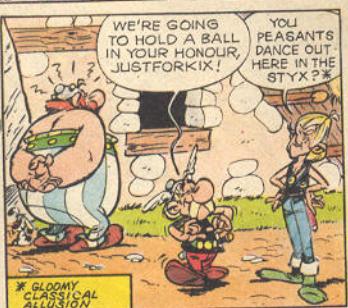
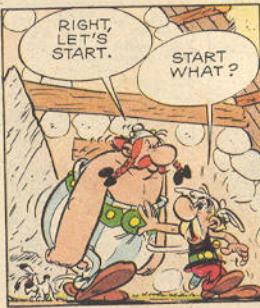
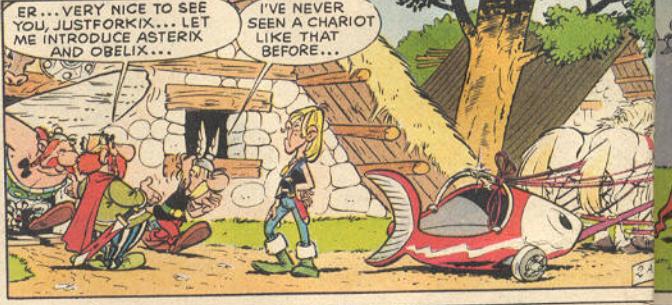
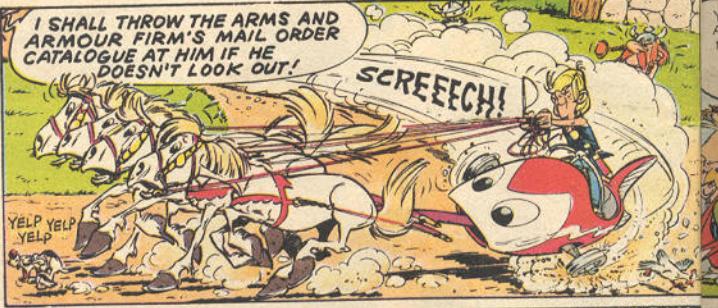


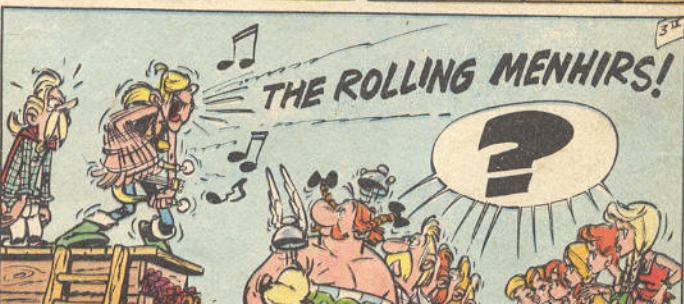
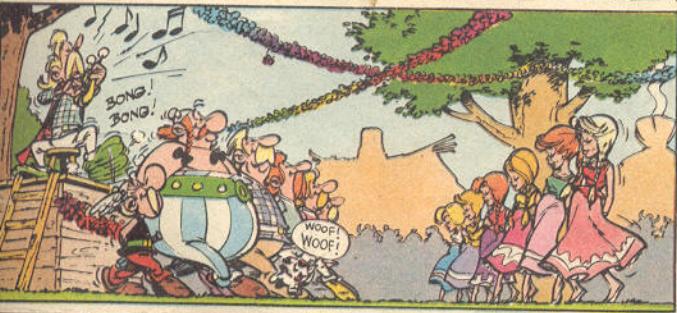
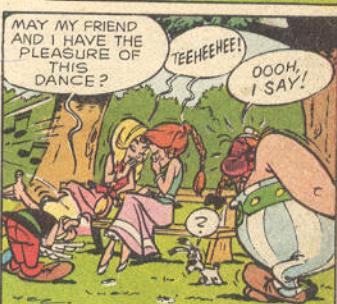
Asterix and the NORMANS

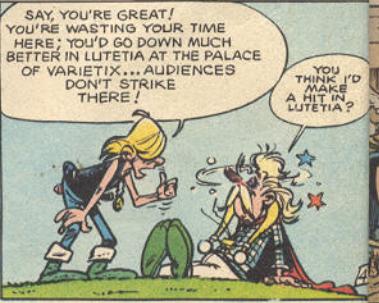
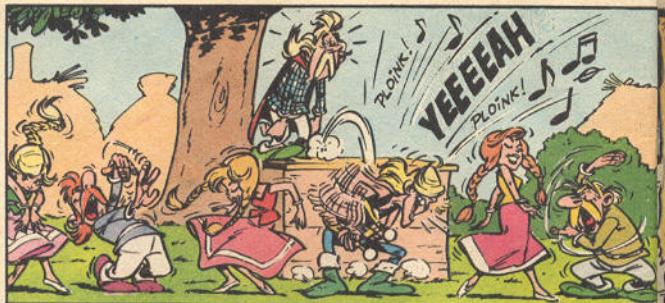
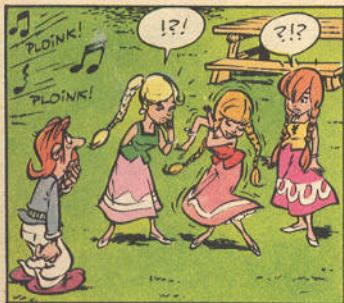
by GOSCINNY and UDERZO











WHILE ALL THIS IS GOING ON IN GAUL, LET US TRAVEL FAR AWAY, TO THE NORTHERN LANDS WHERE WINTERS ARE HARD AND THE NIGHT LASTS FOR MONTHS ON END... LANDS INHABITED BY THE NORSEmen, OR Normans, AS THE PEOPLE OF GAUL KNEW THEM. THEY ARE GREAT CONQUERORS...

WE GIVE THE GAULS A MISS FOR ONCE AND THAT LOT MAKE A NORMAN CONQUEST OF US!

THEY WORSHIP THOR, THE GOD OF WAR, AND ODIN, WHO INVITES WARRIORS SLAIN IN BATTLE TO FEAST WITH HIM IN VALHALLA...



WE GIVE THE GAULS A MISS FOR ONCE AND THAT LOT MAKE A NORMAN CONQUEST OF US!

AND THEY DO NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

IF YOU DON'T FINISH YOUR NICE CREAM SOUP THE TROLL WILL COME AND EAT YOU UP!

BY THOR, THAT'S A LAUGH!

THIS IS A NUISANCE, SINCE NOT ONLY ARE THE CHILDREN NOT SCARED OF TROLLS, BUT AS FEAR OF THE AUTHORITIES ENCOURAGES PRUDENCE, NORSE ROADS ARE FAR FROM SAFE...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY IT, TRYING TO PASS A FOUR-REINDEER-POWER POLICE CHARIOT AT THE TOP OF A HILL ????

SO WHAT? MINE'S A NORSE-DRAWN CHARIOT!

HOPING TO LEARN THE MEANING OF FEAR, OLD NORSE SCHOLARS CARRY OUT SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS...

FEEL ANYTHING?

NO FEAR SO FAR, ONLY PAIN. HAVE ANOTHER GO.

SO CHIEF OLAF TIMANDAHAF ASSEMBLES HIS MEN...

WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! EVEN THE WEAKEST OF NATIONS KNOW ABOUT FEAR AND BEING FRIGHTENED... BUT NOT US!

AND WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON KNOWING EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING!

BUT LISTEN, O TIMANDAHAF, WHAT USE IS THIS THING FEAR THAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND?

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

BY THOR!

BY ODIN!

BY GUM...

...AND IT IS PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO CURE HICCUPS...

HAVE YOU OR HAVE YOU NOT FINISHED HICCUPPING?

HIC! NO, HIC! WHY DO YOU ASK?

5-8

I SUGGEST WE START OUT TODAY FOR THE LANDS WHERE PEOPLE KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE'LL DEAL DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IF NECESSARY. BUT WE MUST AND WILL LEARN THE SECRET!

HEAR!
HEAR!

WE'RE
WITH YOU!

LONG LIVE CHIEF TIMANDAHAF!

AND I PROMISE YOU, WE SHALL COME HOME TO TELL AN ADMIRING WORLD THE NORMANS KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! THE NORMANS ARE MORE FRIGHTENED THAN YOU



NOW FOR OUR NATIONAL BEVERAGE, APPLE BRANDY DRUNK FROM THE SKULLS OF OUR ENEMIES! IT'S A VERY HEADY LIQUOR.



! SO THAT SAME NIGHT, I.E., THREE WEEKS LATER, A MIGHTY NORMAN LONGSHIP FULL OF FIERCE WARRIOR SETS OFF ON ITS UNUSUAL VOYAGE OF SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY...



WHICH SHOULD TEACH US ALL TO DISTRUST RANDOM SAMPLES, SINCE AS WE KNOW THE GAULS ARE NOT TOO KNOWLEDGEABLE ABOUT THE MEANING OF FEAR EITHER. IN FACT, THEY FEAR ONLY ONE THING, THE SKY FALLING ON THEIR HEADS, AND THEY DON'T LET THAT KEEP THEM AWAKE AT NIGHT!



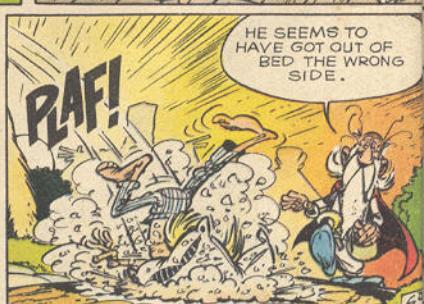
GET UP LAZY! THE ROOSTER HAS CROWED TO LET US KNOW IT'S DAY!

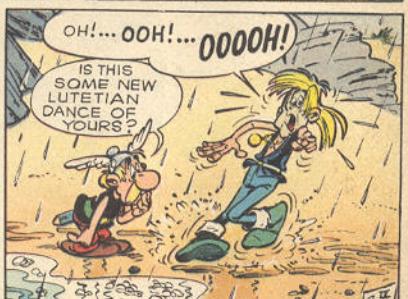
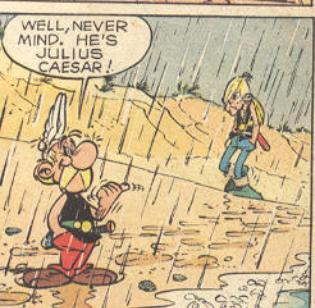
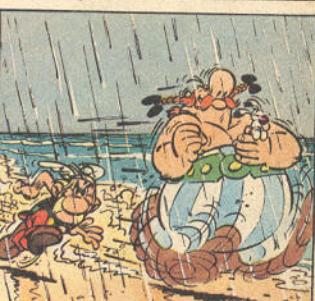
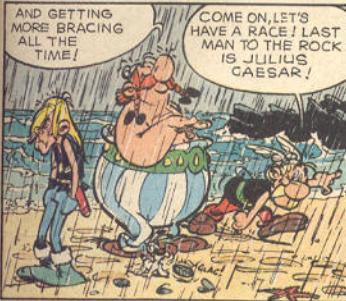
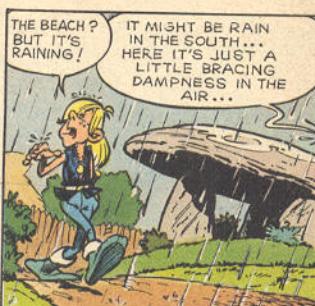
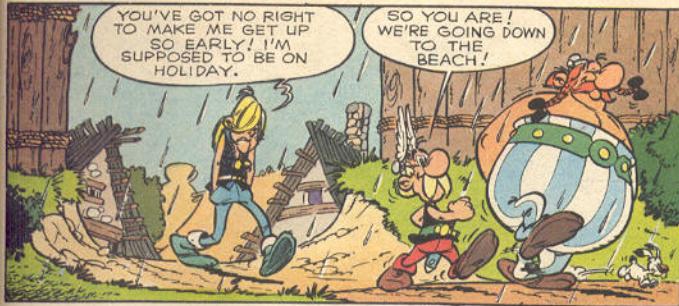
RIGHT, THEN YOU DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE...

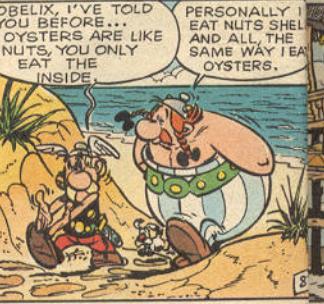
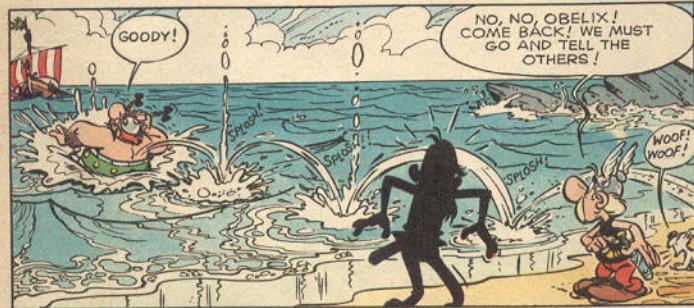
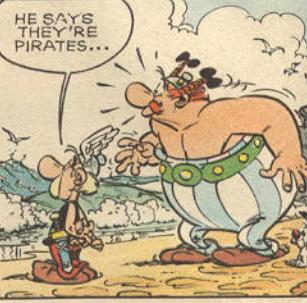
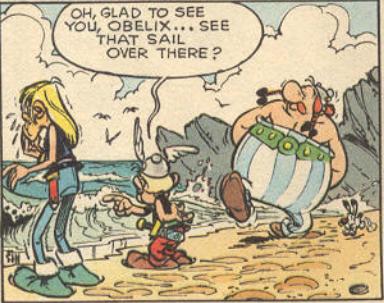
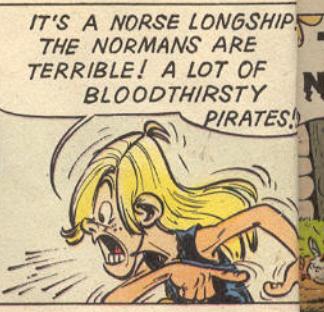
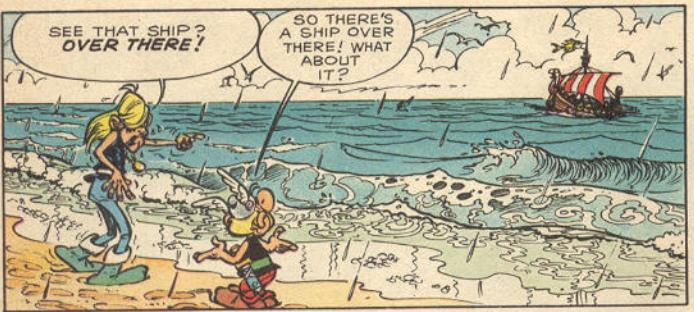
THIS IS THE TIME I GO TO BED IN LUTETIA.

OBEILIX, HOW ABOUT HELPING HIM GET UP?

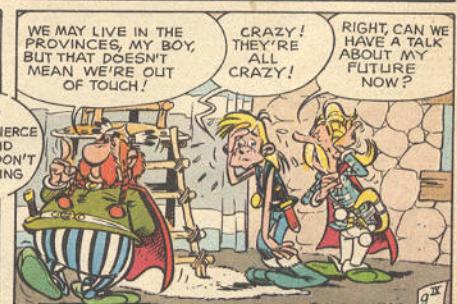
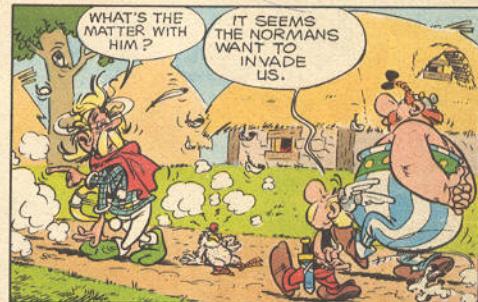
CAN I, ASTERIX? CAN I?







THE NOR... THE NOR... THE NORM...



LET'S GET BACK TO THE BEACH AND SEE WHAT THE NORMANS ARE DOING.

HOW ABOUT TRICKING THEM INTO LANDING, ASTERIX? HOW ABOUT IT, EH?

BUT THERE IS NO NEED FOR ANY TRICKS... TO THE SOUND OF THEIR SAVAGE WAR-CRIES, THE NORMAN CONQUERORS ARE LANDING IN GAUL!

SEE THE CONQUERING NORMANS COME!!

WE'LL PITCH CAMP ON THIS BEACH! START DIGGING HOLES FOR THE TENT PEGS. I WANT EVERY NORMAN FULFILLING HIS NORM!

PSYCHOPAF! EPITAF! CENOTAF! TRANSPORTCAF! HUMPHAH! NEESCAF! GET DOWN TO WORK!

HMMHTEEEHEE!

SSH, OBELIX!

BUT OUR CHIEF SAID WE WERE GOING TO THROW THEM BACK IN THE SEA IF...

NO, HE TOLD US TO TELL HIM WHAT THEY WERE DOING!

MEANWHILE...

LOOK, JUSTFORKIX, WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO THE BEACH AND HAVE FUN INSTEAD OF HANGING ABOUT HERE?

BECAUSE-THERE-
ARE-NOORMANS
ON THE BEACH!

O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX,
THE NORMANS ARE LANDING!

AAAAAAH!

...AND THEY'VE GOT EVER SUCH FUNNY NAMES... TEEHEE! THEY ALL END IN "AF"!

THAT'S RIGHT!
THEIR CHIEF IS CALLED TIMANDAHAF!

HA, HA, HA! DID YOU HEAR THAT, GETAFIX, CACOFONIX, OPERATIX, ACOUSTIX, POLYFONIX, HARMONIX?

CRAZY! THEY'RE WHEN CRAZY! I'D BETTERNE WARN THE OTHERS THERE MUST BE SOMEONE SANE AMONG THIS LOT!

HOHO!
HOHO!

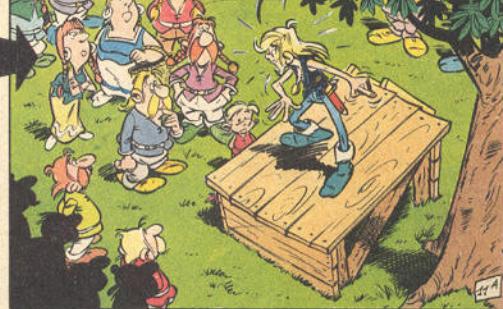
HAHAHA!

HOHOHO!

COME HERE, ALL OF
YOU! LISTEN TO
ME! COME
HERE!



IT'S A NORMANDY
LANDING! THEY'RE
GOING TO PUT US ALL TO
FIRE AND THE SWORD!
THERE ARE LOTS AND
LOTS AND LOTS OF
THEM! IT'S GOING TO
BE A NORMAN
CONQUEST!



NORMANS?

ATTACKING!

LET ME
BY, WILL
YOU?

STOP
PUSHING!

THEY'VE GOT THE
MESSAGE AT LAST...
THEY'RE PANICKING!
WELL, THAT'S NORMAL
WHEN THE NORMANS
ATTACK! WE'LL
ESCAPE TOGETHER!



WAIT
A
MINUTE...?



WHERE DO
WE BOOK
OUR
NORMANS?

IF THERE'S
GOING TO
BE A FIGHT,
I WANT MY
SHARE!

I WISH TO MAKE A
RESERVATION! LAST
TIME WE FOUGHT THE
ROMANS! I DIDN'T
GET A SINGLE ONE!

CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN, DO! I'M
NOT TOO PLEASED THE NORMANS ARE
HERE, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY
WANT YET... IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A
FIGHT, YOU'LL ALL BE INFORMED IN GOOD
TIME... SO NOW GO HOME, WOULD YOU?



AND NOW THINGS
ARE A LITTLE QUIETER.
HOW ABOUT THE HIT I'D
MAKE IN LUTETIA...?



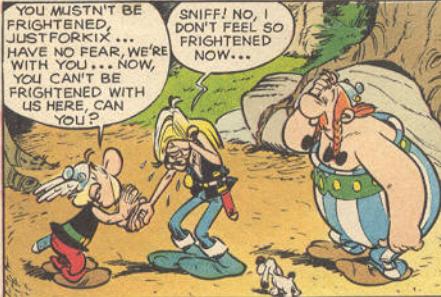
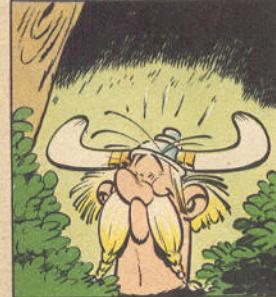
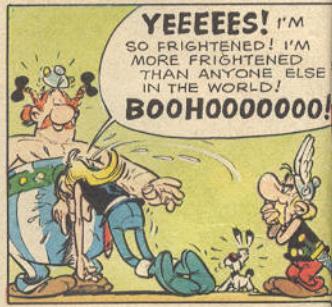
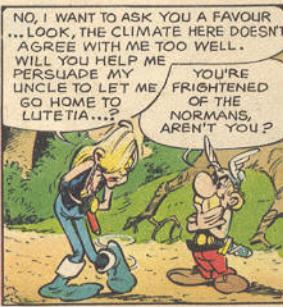
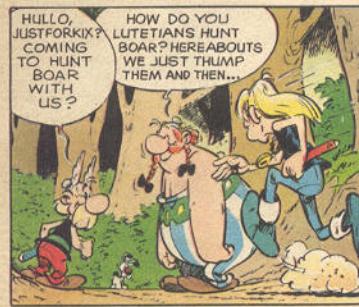
IN THE NORMAN CAMP, OLAf TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING A SOLE IN CREAM SAUCE...

NESCAF, I WANT YOU TO GO SCOUTING... SPY OUT THE LAND, SEE WHAT SORT OF PEOPLE THESE GAULS ARE !

RIGHT, O CHIEF TIMANDAHAF!

OUR VOYAGES ARE VERY EDUCATIONAL... WE LEARN ABOUT THE NATIVES BEFORE WE SLAUGHTER THEM.

I THINK I'LL HIDE IN THIS FOREST.



TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING HIS VEAL IN CREAM SAUCE...

OH, SO YOU'RE BACK, NESCAF. WHAT NEWS?

I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO SOME OF THE GAULS. THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR EITHER.

I'VE A GOOD MIND TO PUT US ALL TO THE SWORD... MAYBE WE'LL LEARN THE REASON* FOR FEAR AT ODIN'S FEAST SINCE THESE GAULS ARE SO IGNORANT!

THEY DO AS GOOD A SOLE* AS WE COULD GET FROM OUR OWN ICE FLOES, THOUGH...

SENTIMENTS ECHOED CENTURIES LATER BY ALEXANDER POPE... THE FEAST OF REASON AND THE FLOW OF SOUL...

A REAL PROFESSIONAL BY THOR! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED!

THE ONLY THING IS, WHEN HE'S WITH THE OTHER GAULS HE ISN'T SO FRIGHTENED...

GET AN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE TOGETHER! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM AND SHIELD HIM FROM THE DEBILITATING INFLUENCE OF HIS FRIENDS!

ANYWAY, DON'T BOOK OUR TABLE YET! I DID HERE ONE GAUL BOAST HE WAS AN EXPERT ON FEAR...

I WON'T SAY NO... LET'S PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER.

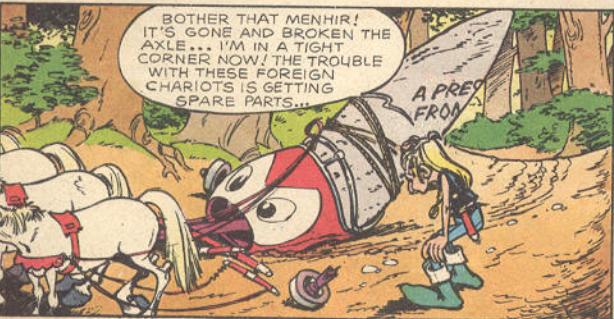
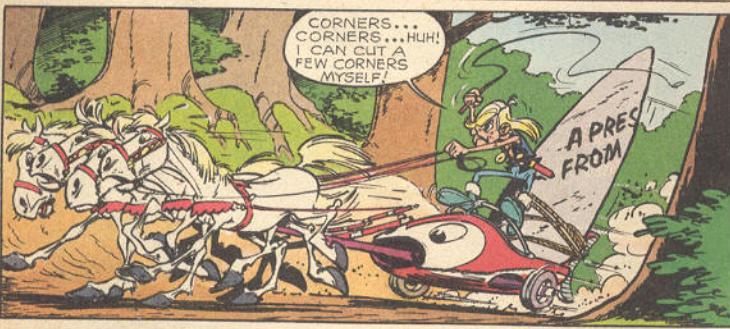
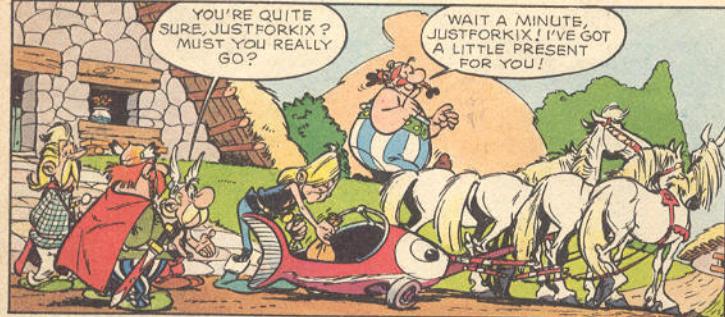
MEANWHILE, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE...

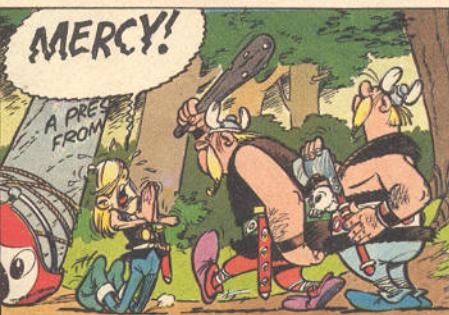
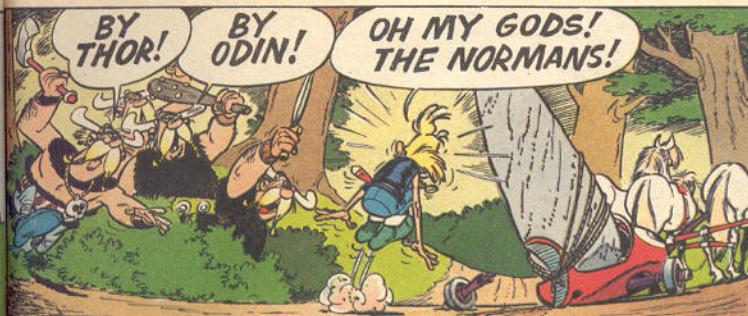
I... I'VE DECIDED TO CUT MY HOLIDAY SHORT AND GO BACK TO LUTETIA...

WHAT, JUST WHEN THE REAL FUN'S STARTING? OH, DON'T GO, JUSTFORKIX! YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO FIGHT! WE GAULS NEVER GIVE QUARTER!

I PROMISE YOU THERE WON'T BE ANY GAULISH QUARTER!

I KNOW, BUT THERE'S A LATIN QUARTER AND I'D LIKE TO GET BACK TO IT!





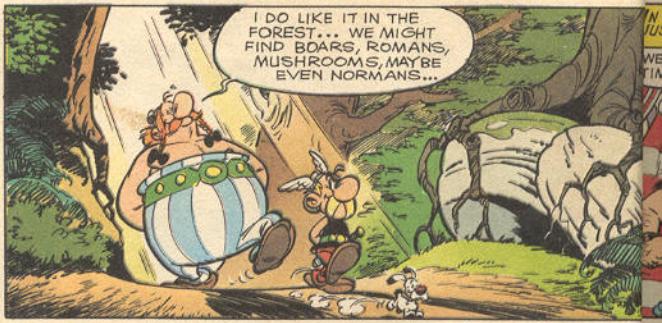
IT'S A PITY JUSTFORKIX HAS LEFT... HE WAS SO FUNNY!

WELL, HE WOULDN'T STAY, SO ON HIS OWN HEAD BE IT... LET'S GO AND HUNT SOME BOAR IN THE FOREST. THAT'LL CHEER YOU UP.



I TELL YOU WHAT, IF WE FIND ANY BOARS, ROMANS OR NORMANS WE KNOCK THEM ON THE HEAD, IF WE FIND ANY MUSHROOMS WE ...

LOOK, DOGMATIX HAS STOPPED! HE'S PICKED UP A SCENT!

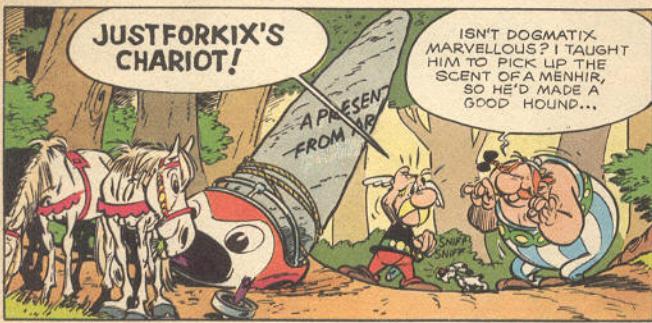


RIGHT, IF IT'S A BOAR WE'LL SHARE IT, IF IT'S A ROMAN OR A NORMAN YOU CAN LEAVE IT TO ME, IF IT'S A MUSHROOM I'LL LEAVE IT TO...

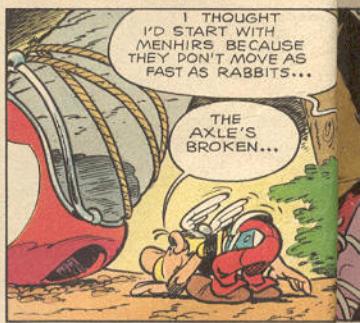


JUSTFORKIX'S CHARIOT!

A PRESENT FROM



ISN'T DOGMATIX MARVELLOUS? I TAUGHT HIM TO PICK UP THE SCENT OF A MENHIR, SO HE'D MADE A GOOD HOUND...



I THOUGHT I'D START WITH MENHIRS BECAUSE THEY DON'T MOVE AS FAST AS RABBITS...

THE AXLE'S BROKEN...

FLIMSY, I CALL IT. IT MAY BE FAST, BUT IT'S FLIMSY. PUT ONE TINY LITTLE MENHIR IN IT, AND SOMETHING BREAKS!

I CAN'T SEE JUSTFORKIX GOING OFF INTO THE FOREST ALONE...



NO, HE'D HAVE TAKEN THE MENHIR WITH HIM!



FOOT PRINTS... I'M AFRAID THE NORMANS MAY HAVE KIDNAPPED JUSTFORKIX!

LET'S TELL CHIEF VITALSTATISTICS!

YOU MEAN THEY WANTED BY A SOUVENIR, THEY FOUND JUSTFORKIX AND MY MENHIR AND THEY TOOK JUSTFORKIX? THESE NORMANS ARE CRAZY!



IN THE NORMAN CAMP, WHERE TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING A CHICKEN IN CREAM SAUCE...

WE GOT HIM, O TIMANDAHAF!

BY ODIN! LET'S GO AND SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY, O NESCAF!

HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, NESCAF!

WE CLUBBED HIM TO STOP HIM FLYING AWAY, THE WAY WE CLUB BIRDS... NOT VERY TOUGH, THIS GAULISH RIFFRAFF!

COMING!

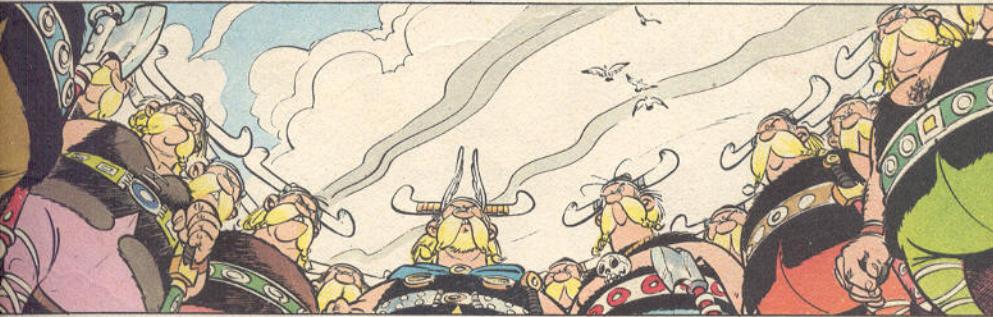
NO, NO ONE WANTS YOU, RIFFRAF!

RIGHT, BRING HIM ROUND, COME HERE, ALL! MAKE HASTE!

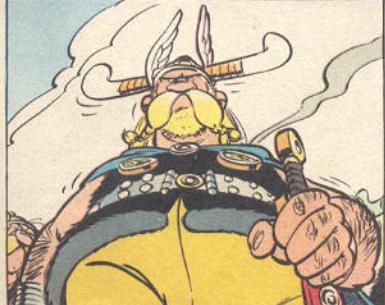
HASTING'S THE WORD...

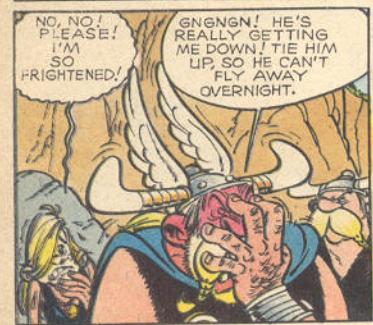
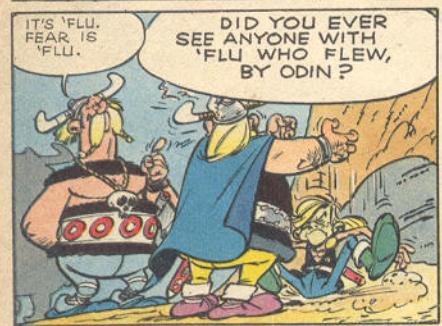
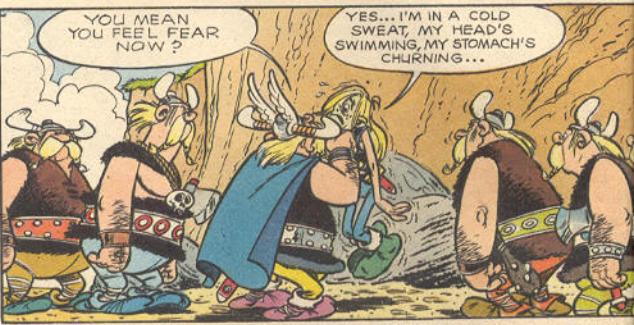
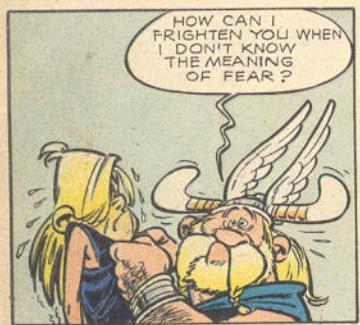
SURELY IT'S NOT 1066 YET?

WHO... WHAT... ?
HELP!



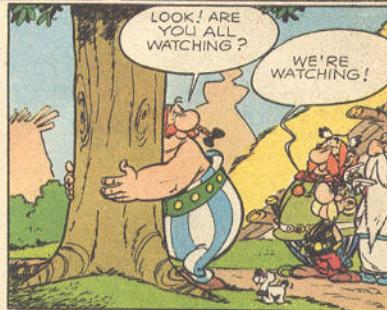
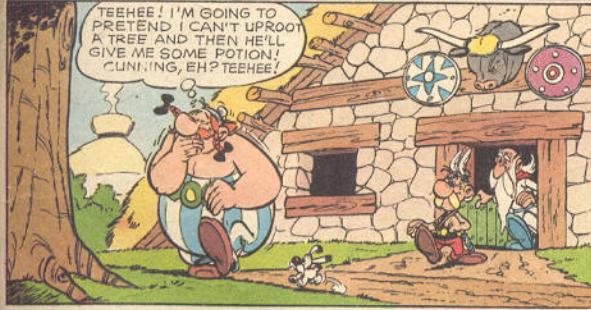
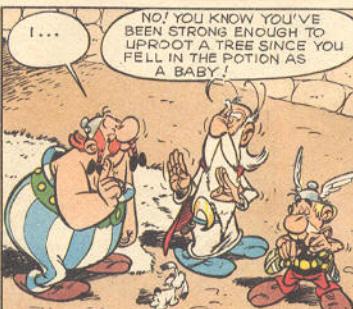
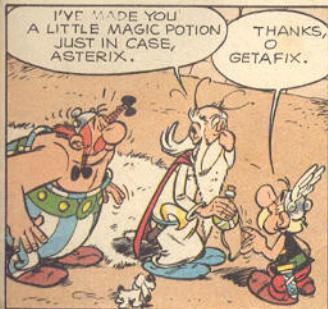
BY TOUTATIS, THIS IS THE END OF ME! ALL THESE NORMANS... SO MANY OF THEM! THEY LOOK SO FIERCE... HELP! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME... THEIR CHIEF IS COMING TOWARDS ME...







ASTERIX AND OBELIX,
GO OFF TO THE NORMAN
CAMP AND SEE IF
JUSTFORKIX
IS THERE !



WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THE NORMAN CAMP... IF THEY TRY TO STOP US WE JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER, RIGHT?

VERY CUNNING. COULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT OF A MORE SUBTLE PLAN MYSELF...

HALT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, GAULS?

WE WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF AND...

HOLD ON A MINUTE! YOU SAID WE'D JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER!

WELL, I WON'T STAND FOR IT! A PLAN IS A PLAN! I AGREED TO YOUR PLAN IN EVERY DETAIL, AND...

OBELIX, YOU'RE GETTING ON MY NERVES!

BUT I HAVE TO TELL THEM WHY WE'RE HERE. THEN MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO WADE INTO THEM!

COME HERE, EVERYONE! HERE'S A SPOT OF GALLISH CUISINE FOR ODIN'S FEAST!

BY THOR!

BY ODIN!

CHARGE!

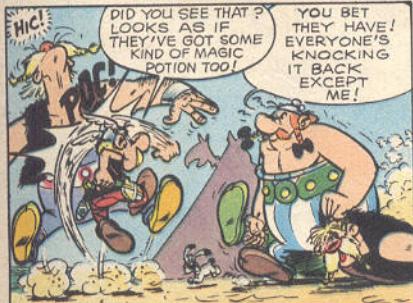
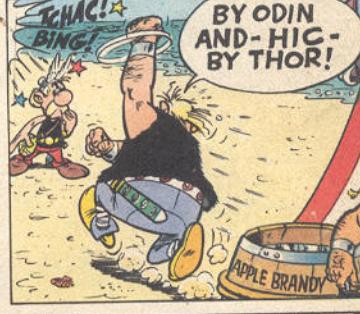
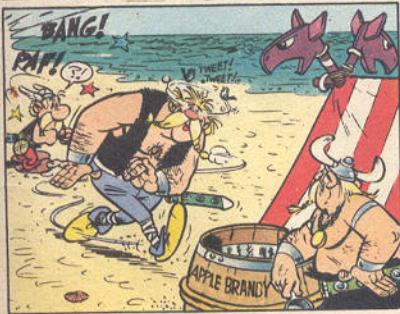
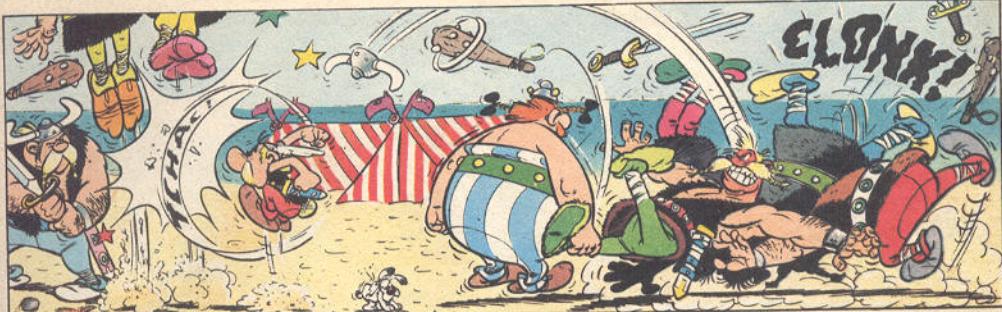
RIGHT, NOW WE CAN WADE INTO THEM!

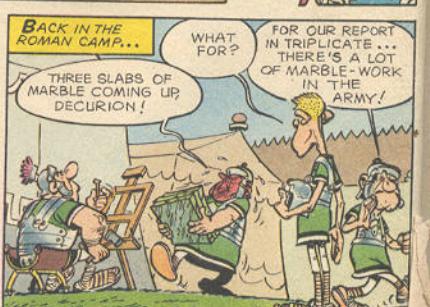
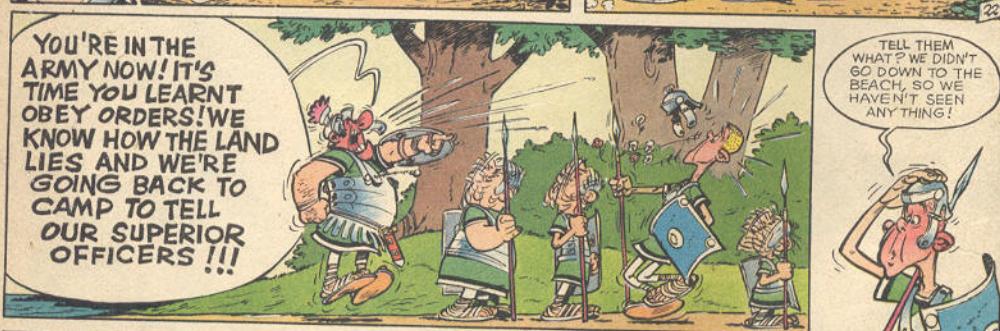
I SHOULD THINK SO TOO!

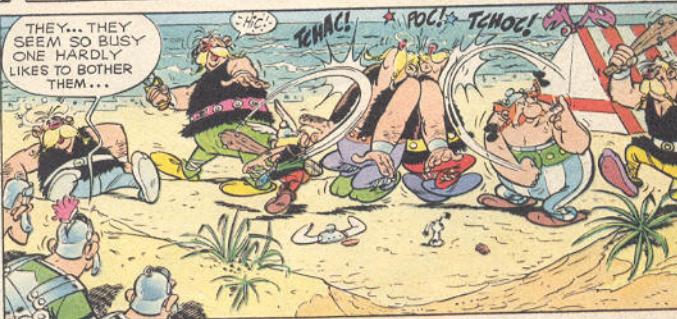
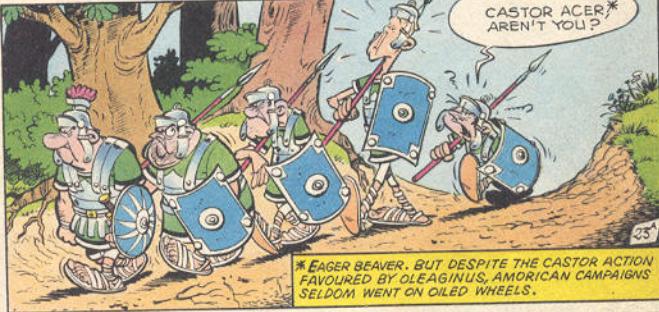
I KNEW YOU'D SEE SENSE IN THE END!

DON'T LET'S ARGUE IN PUBLIC, OBELIX!

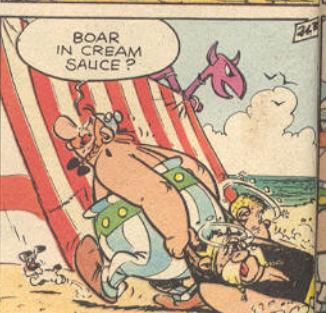
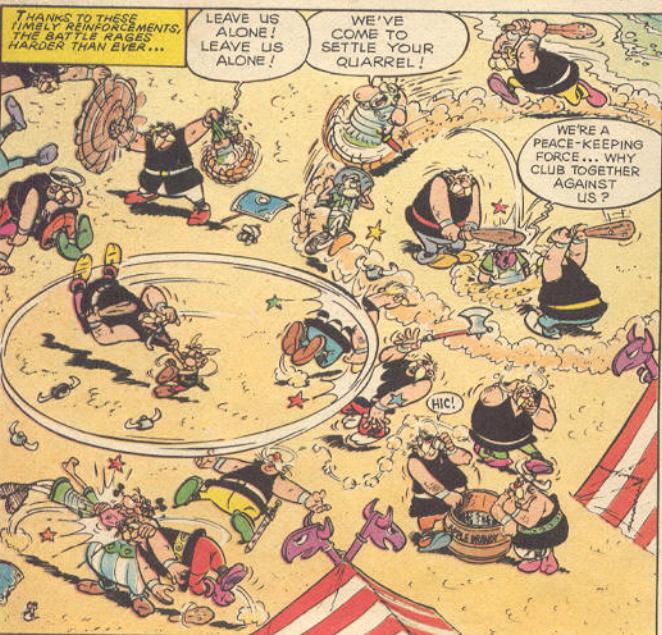
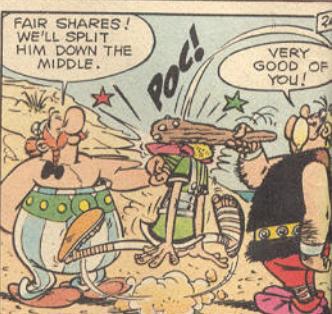
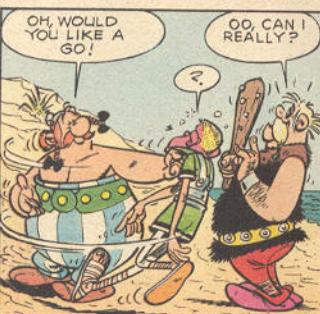
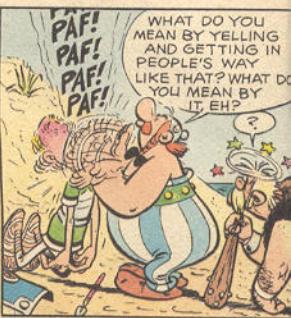
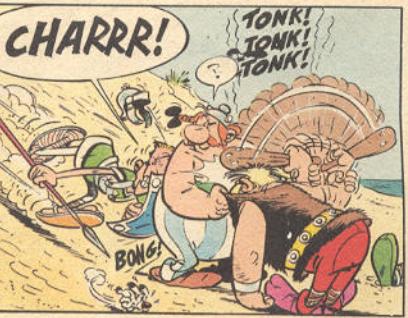
WOOF







**COME ON, MEN!
THEY'RE ATTACKING
OUR DECURION!**



WHO ARE YOU, BY THOR,
AND WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH
CARAF?

HEAR THAT, ASTERIX?
MINE'S CALLED
CARAF. WHAT ABOUT
YOURS?

NO IDEA...
WE HAVEN'T
BEEN
INTRODUCED.

BY ODIN, LET GO OF
TELEGRAF AT ONCE, WILL YOU?

TELEGRAF,
EH? PLEASED TO
MEET YOU.

WHO
ARE
YOU?

MORE
TO THE
POINT,
WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM
TIMANDAHAF
THE
CONQUEROR.
CHIEF OF THE
NORMANS!

SUCH FUNNY NAMES! HMMMH
HEEEHEEHO!

OBELIX, CONTROL
YOURSELF! YOU'LL
HURT HIS FEELINGS!
REMEMBER OUR
REPUTATION
FOR GAULISH
COURTESY...

WILL-YOU-KINDLY-
TELL-ME-WHAT-
YOU-
WANT?

WE WANT TO
ASK YOU SOME
QUESTIONS.

YES,
HOW DO
YOU MAKE
THAT BOAR
IN CREAM
SAUCE?

WELL, IT'S
JUST LIKE MAKING
STRAWBERRIES
AND CREAM, ONLY
INSTEAD OF
STRAWBERRIES YOU
FIRST CATCH
YOUR BOAR, THEN...

LOOK, YOU DIDN'T COME
HERE AND ATTACK THE
FIERCEST WARRIOR OF
THE KNOWN WORLD JUST
TO SWAP RECIPES,
DID YOU?!?

NO, WE'VE GOT
SOMETHING
MORE
IMPORTANT TO
ASK YOU.

RIGHT, COME INTO MY
TENT! STOP MAKING
ALL THAT ROW YOU LOT!

PAF!
BING

GOOD... WE
WON'T KEEP YOU
ANY LONGER...
WE'RE OFF...

WE
REALLY
MUST BE
GOING!

WE'RE DUE
FOR SOME
GAULISH
LEAVE...

ALL
GOOD
THINGS
COME TO
AN END...

SSH! DIDN'T
YOU HEAR
WHAT YOUR
CHIEF
SAID?

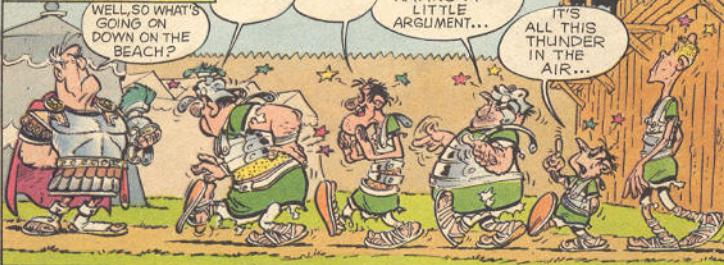
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED,
THE PATROL RETURNS
TO CAMP...

ON THE BEACH? OH, NOTHING.

JUST A FEW BATHERS
HAVING A LITTLE ARGUMENT...

IT'S ALL THIS THUNDER
IN THE AIR...

AND YOU'LL BE GETTING A REPORT, IN TRIPPLICATE...



MEANWHILE, IN THE TENT OF THE FEROCIOUS TIMANDAHAF...

HAVE YOU KIDNAPPED JUSTFORKIX?

YOUR EXPERT?

EXPERT?

?

YOUR EXPERT KNOWS IT ALL, AND WE SHALL LEAVE ONCE HE'S TAUGHT US ALL HE KNOWS.

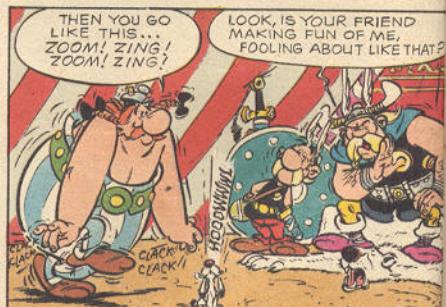


OH YES, HE'S AN EXPERT ON LUTETIAN DANCING... BUT I CAN TEACH YOU ABOUT ROCK MYSELF...

THIS IS THE WAY... ZING! ZOOM! ZING! ZOOM!

THEN YOU GO LIKE THIS... ZOOM! ZING! ZOOM! ZING!

LOOK, IS YOUR FRIEND MAKING FUN OF ME, FOOLING ABOUT LIKE THAT?



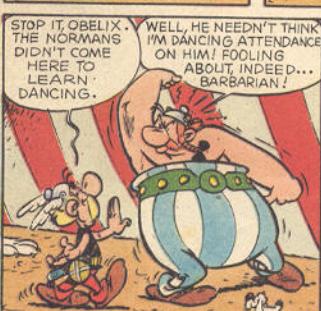
STOP IT OBELIX. THE NORMANS DIDN'T COME HERE TO LEARN DANCING.

WELL, HE NEEDN'T THINK I'M DANCING ATTENDANCE ON HIM! FOOLING ABOUT, INDEED... BARBARIAN!

TEEHEEHEE!
YOU
SOUNDED
JUST LIKE
CACOFONIX
THE
bard!

OH, VERY
CLEVER!

WOULD YOU TWO MIND PAYING ATTENTION TO ME FOR A MOMENT?!



SO WHAT
KIND OF EXPERT
IS YOUNG
JUSTFORKIX?

AS IF
YOU DIDN'T
KNOW!

HE'S AN EXPERT ON
FEAR, BY THOR! WE'RE
COUNTING ON HIM TO
TEACH US THE
MEANING OF FEAR...
WHETHER HE LIKES
IT OR NOT!

AND IF HE WON'T
WE'RE GOING TO THROW
HIM OFF A CLIFFTOP
TO WATCH HIM FLY!

ASTERIX, IF YOU ASK
ME, THESE NORMANS
ARE...

LET
ME THINK
A MOMENT,
OBELIX.

IF WE TEACH YOU
THE MEANING
OF FEAR, WILL
YOU GIVE US BACK
OUR EXPERT
AND GO
AWAY?

YES, WE DIDN'T COME HERE
TO MAKE WAR. WE'LL
LEAVE THAT TO OUR
DESCENDANTS A
FEW CENTURIES
FROM NOW...

WELL, WE'VE GOT
SOMETHING IN OUR
VILLAGE WHICH
WILL DO THE TRICK.
BUT WE'LL HAVE TO
GO AND FETCH
IT.

ALL RIGHT,
BUT ONE OF
YOU STAYS HERE
AS A
HOSTAGE!

AND IF THE OTHER
ONE DOESN'T COME
BACK WE SHALL
USE THE HOSTAGE'S
SKULL FOR APPLE
BRANDY!

PSSSPSSPSSSS!

BUT WHY MUST I GO? YOU'LL HAVE ALL
THE FUN! YOU'LL GET BOAR IN CREAM
SAUCE! IT'S THE THOUGHT OF
THAT APPLE BRANDY GOING
TO YOUR HEAD...

STOP
ARGUING,
OBELIX, THIS
ISN'T THE RIGHT
MOMENT.

NOT THE RIGHT MOMENT!
NOT THE RIGHT MOMENT!
IT NEVER IS THE RIGHT
MOMENT FOR MISTER
ASTERIX...

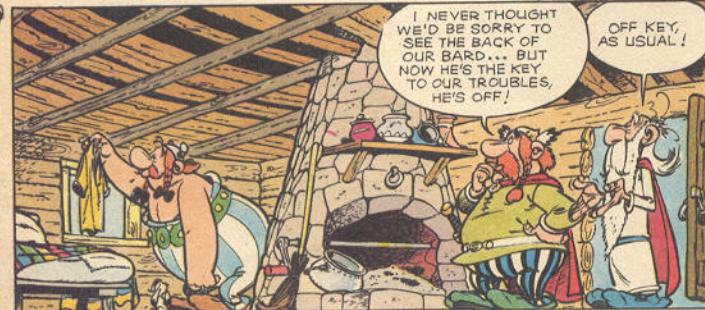
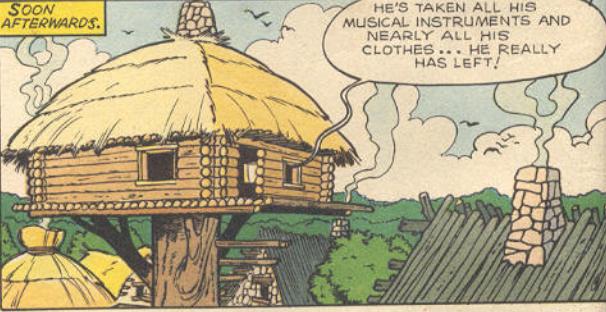
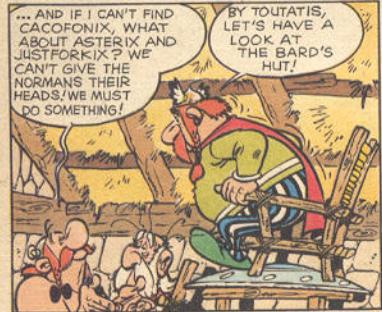
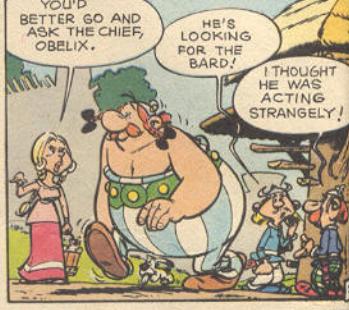
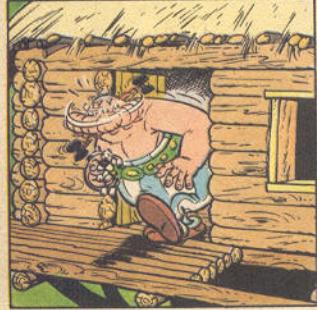
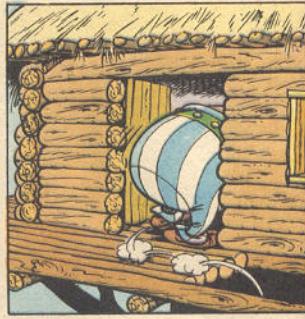
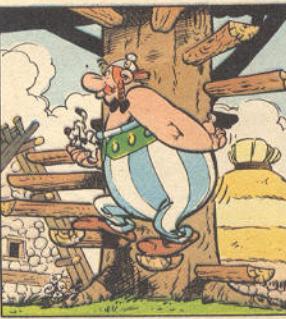
I'M LANDED
WITH ALL THE
HARD WORK...

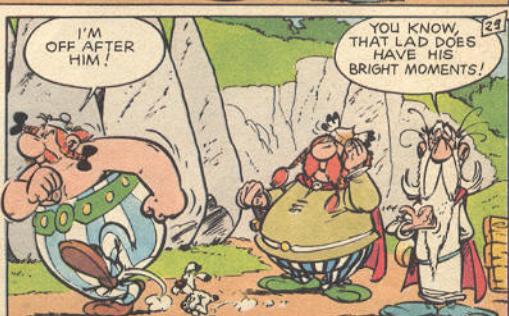
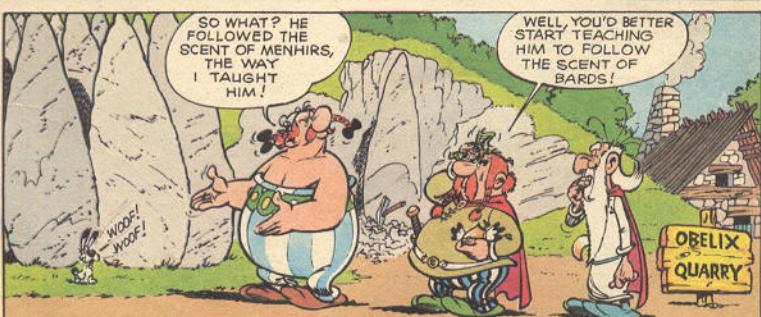
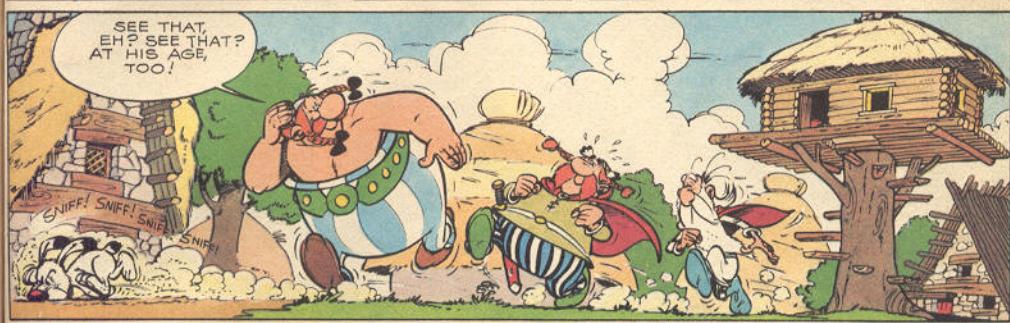
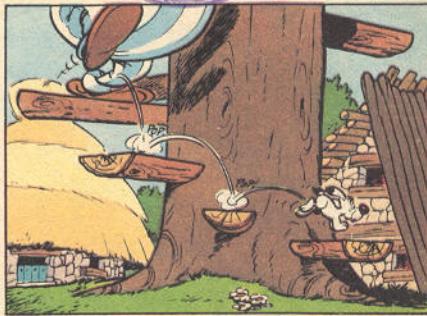
BOMM!

HOOOWWWL!
HOOOWL!

EVERYONE
TAKES ADVANTAGE
OF MY
WEAKNESS!

CRAAAAASH!





WHILE ASTERIX IS HELD HOSTAGE BY THE NORMANS...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NEVER FEAR??!!

OBELIX IS SURE TO COME BACK, TIMANDAHAF, NEVER FEAR!



...OBELIX GOES TIREDLESSLY ON IN PURSUIT OF CACOFONIX THE BARD...

NEVER MIND, DOGMATIX! I'LL TEACH YOU TO SNIFF OUT BARDS AND YOU'LL GROW INTO A BIG STRONG DOGGIE...



...PICKING THE ODD BOAR ALONG HIS WAY TO STILL THE PANGS OF HUNGER...

... WHAT A COUPLE WE SHALL MAKE, WITH MY BRAINS AND YOUR STRENGTH!



...AND CASUALLY ELIMINATING SUCH ROMAN PATROLS AS ARE MISGUIDED ENOUGH TO CROSS HIS PATH.



NO POINT IN STOPPING HIM... SOL LUCET OMNIBUS, AS WE SAY AT HOME. LET'S GO BACK AND CARVE A REPORT IN TRIPPLICATE.

GETTING TO BE A REAL CHISELLER, AREN'T YOU?

WHOA THERE! CALM DOWN! STOP REARING! WHOA!



WE MET A MAN MAKING SUCH AWFUL NOISES MY OXEN STAMPEDED!



YOU SEE, WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, DOGMATIX! THIS IS THE WAY TO FOLLOW A BARD'S SCENT!



OH YES, I SAW A HORSEMAN GO BY, BUT THE WAY HE WAS SINGING HE CAN'T HAVE BEEN A BARD!



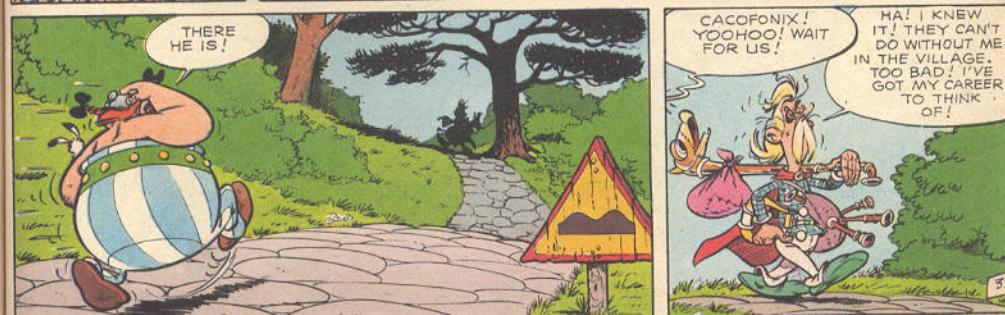
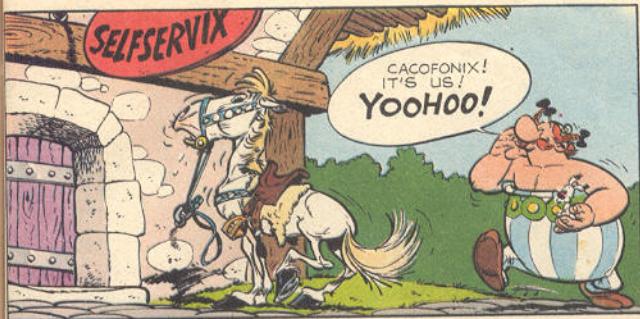
MOOOOO!



AND FURTHER ON...



CACOFONIX'S HORSE! I'VE FOUND HIM! YOU SEE, DOGMATIX, THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BARDS AND MENHIRS!



CACOFONIX, I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
FOR YOU
TO...

THE ANSWER IS NO! YOU
DON'T APPRECIATE MY
ART! WELL, YOU CAN JUST DO
WITHOUT ME, SO THERE!
I'M GOING TO BE A HIT
IN LUTETIA!

LISTEN,
ASTERIX
SENT ME! HE
NEEDS
YOU!

ASTERIX HAS NO MORE
MUSICAL FEELING THAN ALL
THE REST OF YOU, BUT HE'S
A GOOD BIT CLEVERER. HE
WON'T BE NEEDING
ME!

... AND JUSTFORKIX
IS IN
DANGER!

JUSTFORKIX?

JUSTFORKIX? THAT
DISCERNING
YOUNG MAN
IN TROUBLE?

YES, THE
NORMANS ARE
UP TO SOME
KIND OF
SKULDUGGERY...

OH, I SEE! YOU WANT
ME TO SOOTHE THEIR
SAVAGE BREASTS...
VERY WELL, THEN!
OFF WE GO!

I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE
A TOUR OF THE PROVINCES
BEFORE I HIT
LUTETIA!

521

THIS OLD MAN, HE
PLAYED UNUM...

ER... CACOFONIX...
COULD WE DO
WITHOUT A SONG?
YOU SEE, IT'S
DOGMATIX,

NO, WE
COULD NOT
DO WITHOUT
A SONG.

IF YOU WANT
MY SIREN SONG,
I'M GOING TO SING,
AND THAT'S MY
LAST WORD!

THIS OLD
MAN, HE
PLAYED DUO...

COME ALONG,
BRAVE LITTLE
DOGS DON'T CRY,
DOGMATIX! YOU
WANT OBELIX TO BE
PROUD OF YOU,
DON'T YOU?

BOO
HOO!

AT ALL EVENTS, THE BARD'S
SIREN SONG CLEARS THE ROADS
FOR OUR GAULISH FRIENDS...

WATCH OUT!
MY OXEN ARE
BOLTING!

... ONE OF WHOM IS TURNING THE MILK
BEFORE TURNING HIS AUDIENCE'S HEADS.

Mooooo!
VANDALS!

THIS OLD
MAN, HE
PLAYED CENTUM
QUINQUAGINTA
SEPTEM...

THINGS ARE GOING FROM
BAD TO WORSE IN THE
NORMAN CAMP...

THESE SAUSAGES
IN CREAM
SAUCE ARE
VERY GOOD!

SHUT UP,
BY THOR!

YOU'RE HAVING ME
ON! I WON'T WAIT ANY
LONGER! THE HOSTAGES
WILL BE EXECUTED!
SOMEONE GO AND GET
THE GAULISH EXPERT
OFF THE LONGSHIP!

LONGSHIP?

ONE OF OUR
VESSELS. WE
CAN USE EITHER
SAIL OR OARS.

I KNEW YOUR
FAVOURITE
SPORT WAS
SCULLING!

PUT THIS ONE IN
CHAINS AND
TAKE THEM BOTH
UP THE
CLIFF!

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S KEEPING
OBELIX, BUT YOU
MIGHT WAIT A
LITTLE
LONGER...

NO, I MIGHT NOT!
YOU TWO
HAVE A TABLE BOOKED FOR THE
NEXT SITTING AT ODIN'S BANQUET!

BUT FIRST, IN THE
CAUSE OF SCIENCE,
YOU'RE GOING TO
FLY OFF THIS
CLIFF!

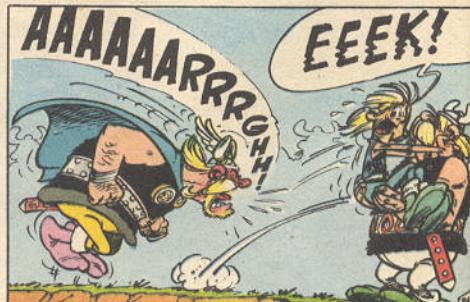
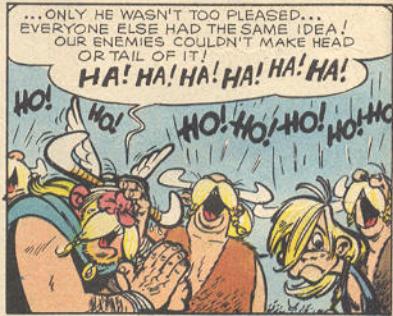
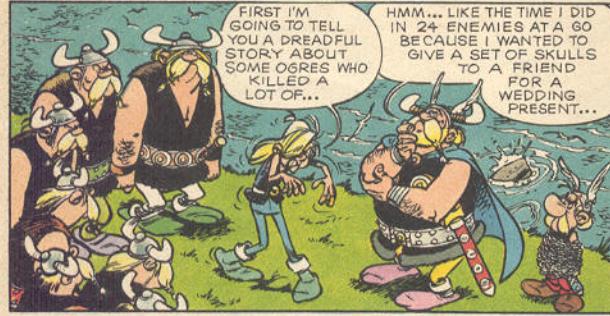
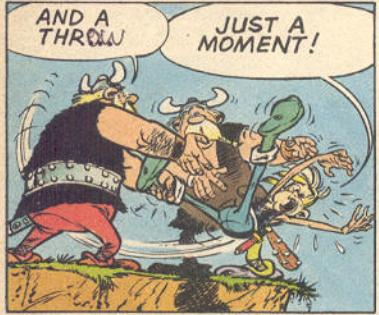
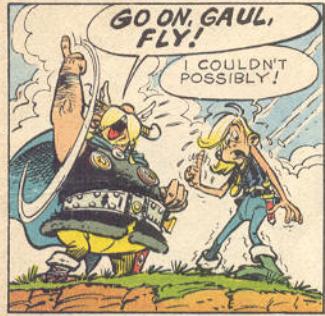
WOULDN'T YOU
RATHER I
GROVELLED
AT YOUR
FEET?

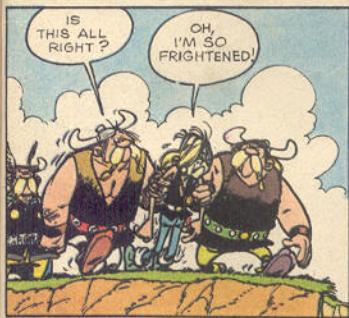
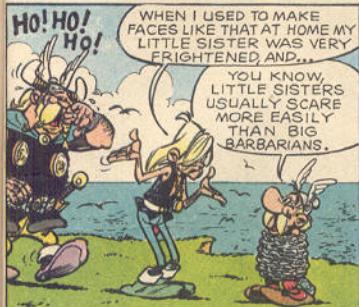
RIGHT, I WANT YOU
TO FLY OVER THERE
TO THE LEFT.
AFTER THAT I WANT
YOU TO...

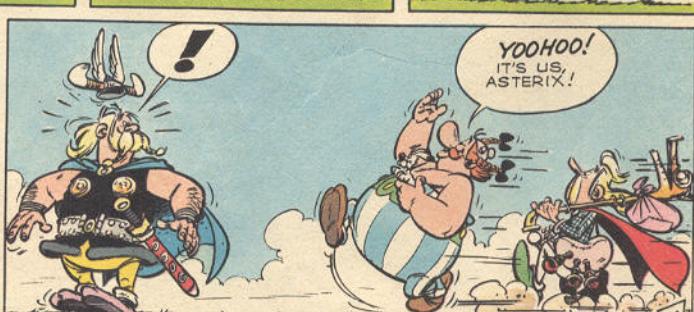
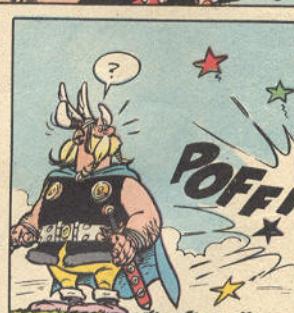
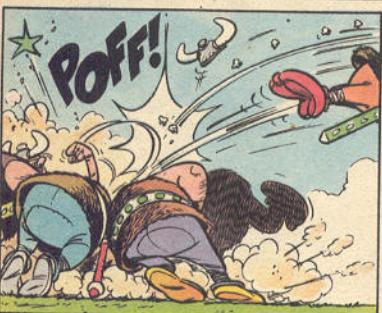
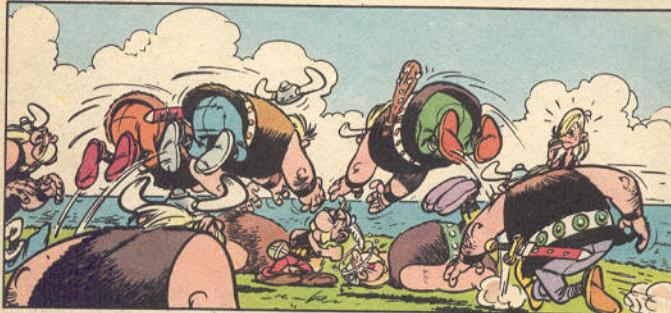
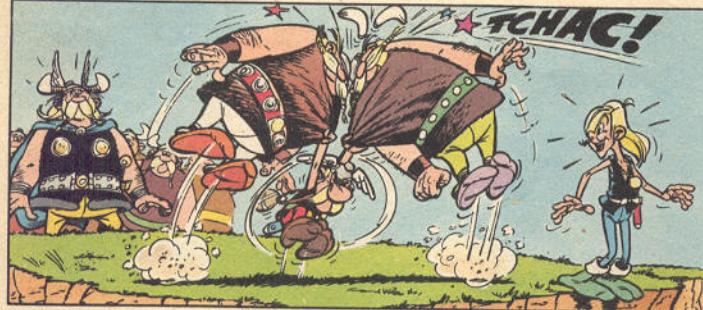
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THE ROUTE.
IT'S NON-STOP,
DIRECT...

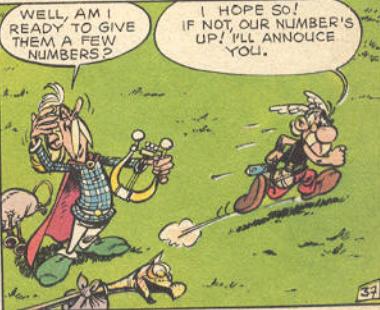
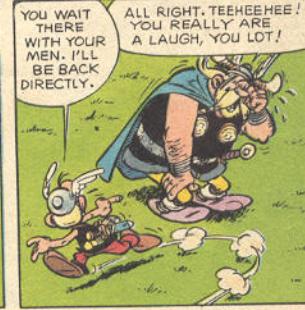
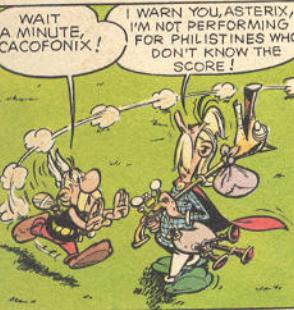
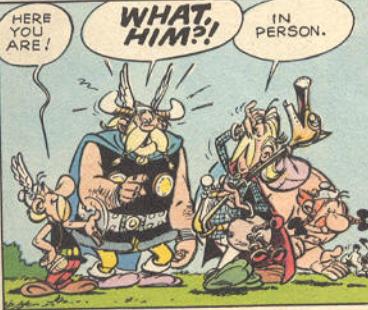
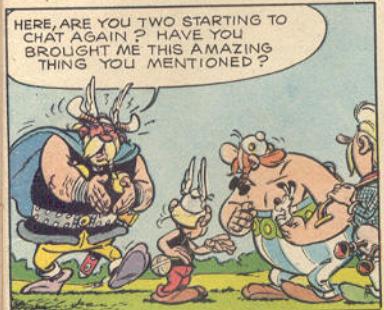
CHEER UP,
JUSTFORKIX! SHOW
THESE NORMANS
HOW BRAVELY
A GAUL
CAN DIE!

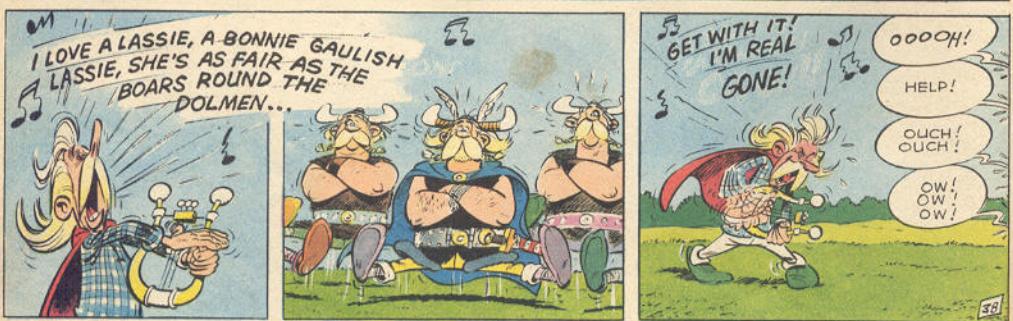
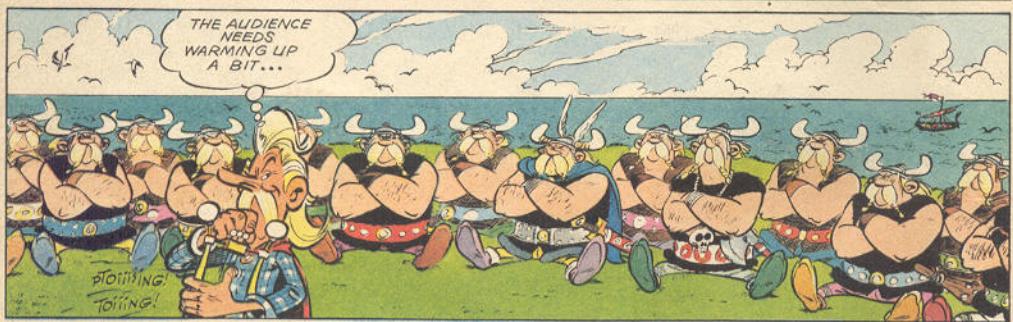
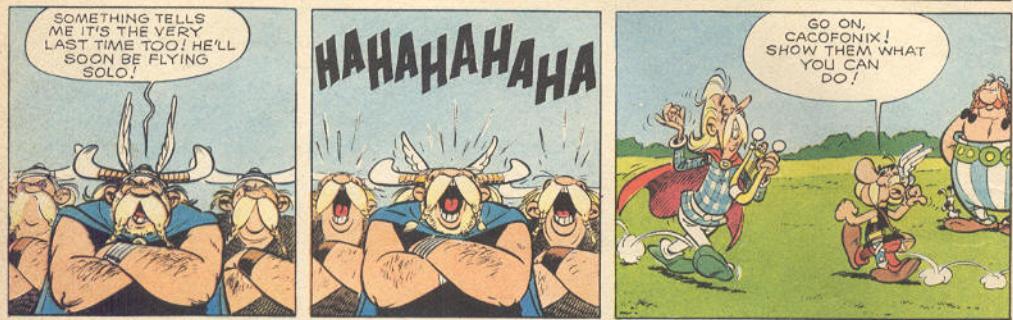
YOU
WAIT, THEY
HAVEN'T
FINISHED
THEIR FUN
YET!



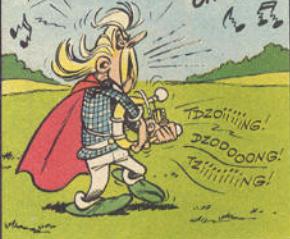




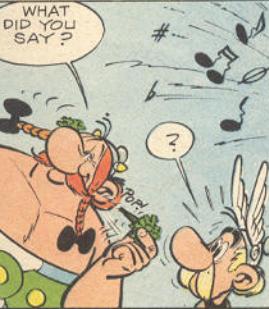
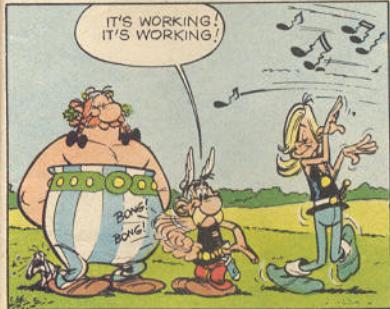




I LIKE TO BE IN
ARMORICA... ROCK
AROUND THE ♫
HOROLOGIUM...
OH YEAH!



IT'S WORKING!
IT'S WORKING!



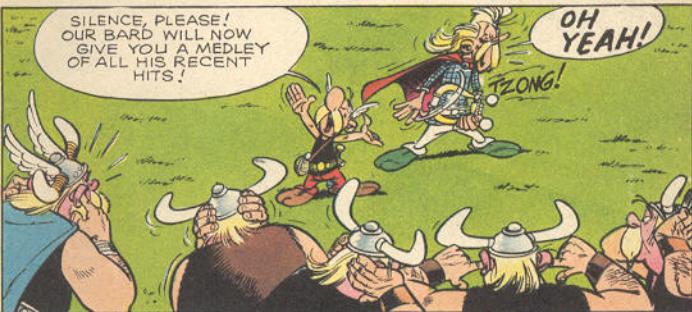
STOP!
STOP!



WHAT WAS THAT?



SILENCE, PLEASE!
OUR BARD WILL NOW
GIVE YOU A MEDLEY
OF ALL HIS RECENT
HITS!

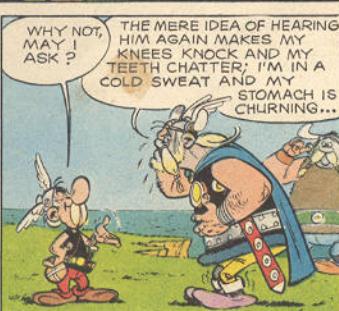


NO! NO!
BY ODIN!
ANYTHING, BUT
NOT THAT!

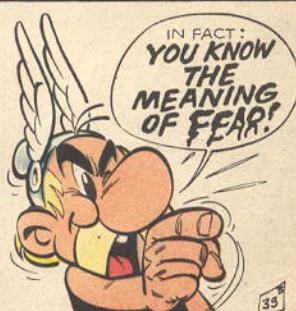


WHY NOT?
MAY I
ASK?

THE MERE IDEA OF HEARING
HIM AGAIN MAKES MY
KNEES KNOCK AND MY
TEETH CHATTER; I'M IN A
COLD SWEAT AND MY
STOMACH IS
CHURNING...



IN FACT:
YOU KNOW
THE
MEANING
OF FEAR!



FEAR? YOU MEAN I'M FRIGHTENED? WE'RE ALL FRIGHTENED?

WE'VE DONE IT! OUR EXPERIMENT HAS WORKED! WE KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! SO NOW THE NORMANS KNOW EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING!

BY ODIN AND BY THOR!



THANK YOU GAUL! COME TO MY ARMS!

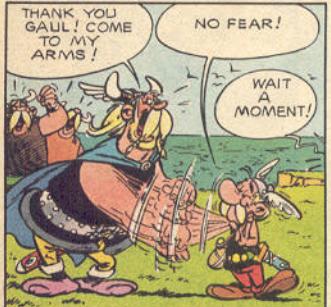
NO FEAR!

WAIT A MOMENT!

WHERE DO I COME INTO ALL THIS? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ON ABOUT BUT DO I CARRY ON WITH MY RECITAL OR NOT? WE DON'T WANT TO BREAK THE MOOD!

IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW! YOU'VE HAD A TRIUMPH! AN UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS!

I HAVE?



ABSOLUTELY GREAT! CRAZY, MAN, CRAZY!

YOU MEAN I WAS GOOD?

FAN-TAS-TIC!

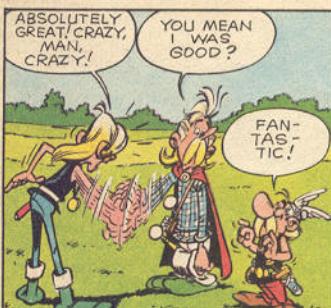
WELL, YOU KNOW, I DON'T DESERVE ANY CREDIT! WITH AN AUDIENCE LIKE THAT YOU FEEL YOU'RE SINGING FOR YOUR FRIENDS!

IF I HAD A SLAB OF MARBLE HANDY I'D ASK FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH!

YES?

NO, NOT YOURS, AUTOGRAPH!

AND WHAT DO YOU SAY, OBELIX, MY DEAR FELLOW?



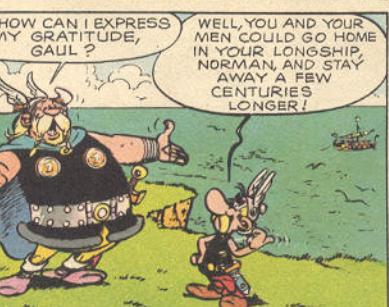
WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

?

HOW CAN I EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE, GAUL?

WELL, YOU AND YOUR MEN COULD GO HOME IN YOUR LONGSHIP, NORMAN, AND STAY AWAY A FEW CENTURIES LONGER!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET HOME... ALL THOSE SCIENTIFIC CONFERENCES... BUT FIRST I WANT TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU! YOU TAUGHT US THE MEANING OF FEAR!



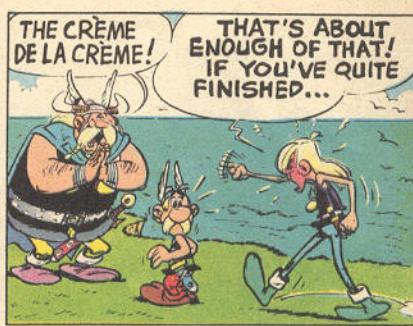
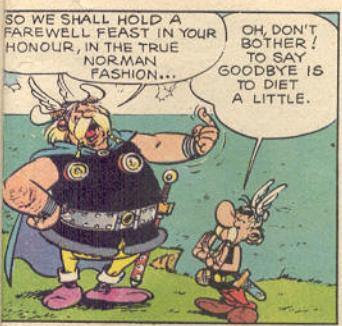
SO WE SHALL HOLD A FAREWELL FEAST IN YOUR HONOUR, IN THE TRUE NORMAN FASHION...

OH, DON'T BOTHER! TO SAY GOODBYE IS TO DIET A LITTLE.

...WE'LL SLAUGHTER YOU ALL AND SEND YOU TO ODIN'S BANQUET IN VALHALLA! YOU'LL TASTE THE VERY LAST WORD IN NORMAN COOKING...

THE CRÈME DE LA CRÈME!

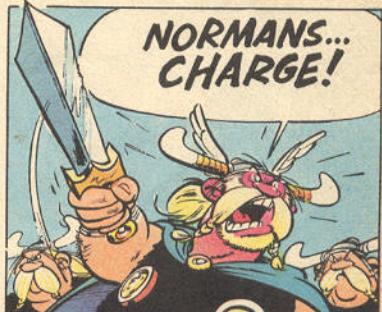
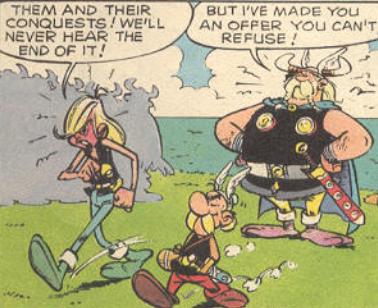
THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH OF THAT! IF YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED...



...LET ME TELL YOU, YOU'VE OUTSTAYED YOUR WELCOME, THE PARTY'S OVER, SIC TRANSIT GLORIA AND ALL THAT! WE'RE SICK OF YOU AND WE'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN TRANSIT! GET IT?

THEM AND THEIR CONQUESTS! WE'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT!

BUT I'VE MADE YOU AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE!



THE AUDIENCE MAY HAVE WARMED UP A BIT TOO MUCH...

COME ON, THEN! WHO WANTS TO HAVE A GO?

OO, ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT? REALLY? BUT WHAT FOR?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.



COME
ON, THEN!
COME
ON!

WE'LL HAVE TO ENGAGE
SOME BOUNCERS FOR
MY NEXT
CONCERT!

SNIFF!

BONG!

BING!

TCHRAC!

BAONG!

PAF!

GRRRR!

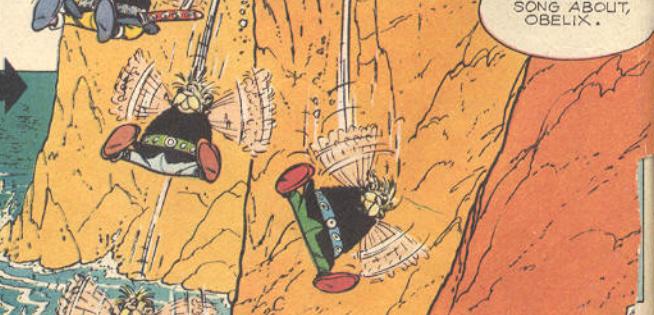
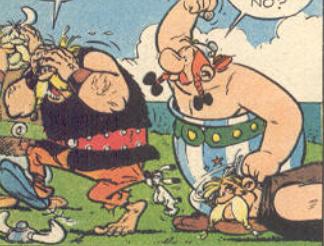
NO!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN,
NO?

ARE YOU
RETREATING,
NORMANS? BUT YOU
NEVER RETREAT!

HE'S RIGHT,
THEY'RE RETREATING!
WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH THEM,
ASTERIX?

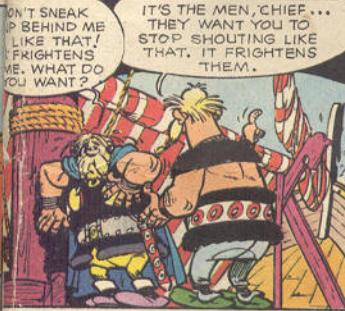
THEY'RE
FRIGHTENED, BY
TOUTATIS! THANKS
TO US, THEY KNOW
THE MEANING
OF FEAR!



AFTER THEIR FIRST FLIGHT, WHICH
& SHORT AND SHARP, THE NORMANS
REJOIN THEIR SHIP...



...BUT ONCE THEY ARE
BACK ON BOARD, THINGS
SOMEHOW SEEM DIFFERENT...



BACK IN THE VILLAGE
OUR FRIENDS GET A
TRIUMPHANT
RECEPTION...

COME ON, THEN!
WHY DON'T THEY
COME ON?

I KNEW I
COULD COUNT
ON YOU,
ASTERIX!

YES, O CHIEF
VITALSTATIX,
YOUR NEPHEW IS
NOW A TRUE
FEARLESS
GALL!

OBELIX
TAKES
JUSTORKIX
IN HAND...

I'LL TEACH YOU
HOW TO HUNT...
WE'LL START WITH
RABBITS, GO ON
TO ROMAN PATROLS,
AND WORK
OUR WAY UP TO
WILD BOAR!

LKE MANY OTHER STARS
THE BARD LIKES TO DESCRIBE
HIS HITS...

THEY STAMPED,
THEY JUMPED
UP AND DOWN,
THEY TRIED TO
GET AT
ME!

YOU SHOUL
GO FAR... T
FARTHER TH
BETTER.

O GETAFIX, DO YOU
THINK THE NORMANS
HAD THE RIGHT IDEA
WHEN THEY WANTED
TO KNOW THE
MEANING
OF FEAR?

OF COURSE,
ASTERIX!

IT'S ONLY WHEN YOU KNOW
FEAR THAT YOU BECOME
TRULY BRAVE! COURAGE
LIES IN OVERCOMING
YOUR FEAR!

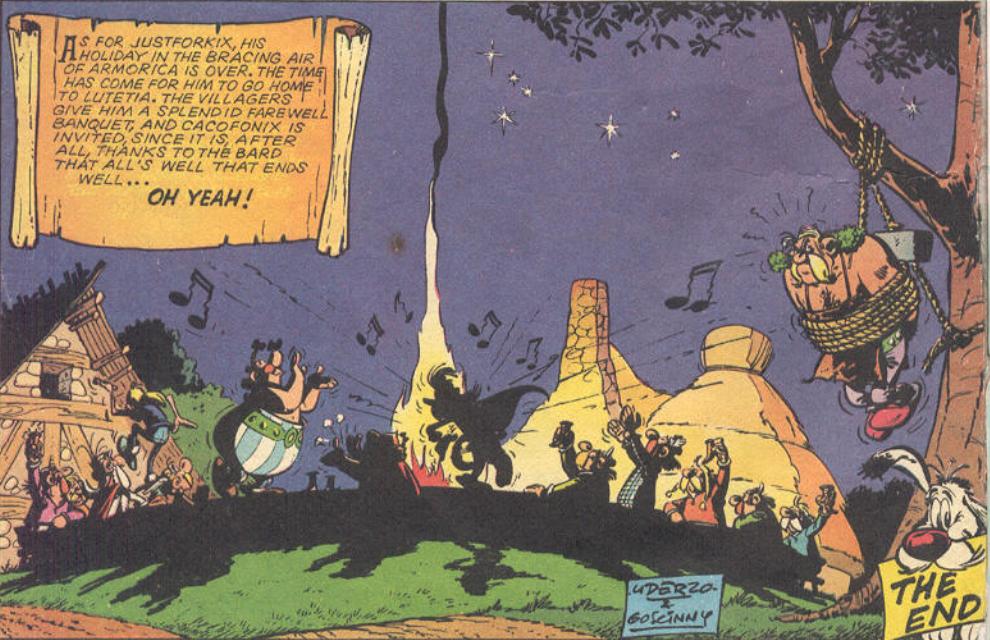
AND SURE ENOUGH, THE NORMANS HAVE FOUGHT THE
FEAR AND OVERCOME IT. THEY ARE STILL BRAVE
AND THEIR TABLES ARE BOOKED IN VALHALLA

I ONLY
ASKED IF THEY'D
MADE ANY
GOOD
CONQUESTS
LATELY.

YOU
MIGHT
KNOWN T
WAS A NO
CHESTN

AS FOR JUSTORKIX, HIS
HOLIDAY IN THE BRACING AIR
OF ARMORICA IS OVER. THE TIME
HAS COME FOR HIM TO GO HOME
TO LUTETIA. THE VILLAGERS
GIVE HIM A SPLENDID FAREWELL
BANQUET, AND CACOFONIX IS
INVITED, SINCE IT IS, AFTER
ALL, THANKS TO THE BARD
THAT ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS
WELL...

OH YEAH!



UDERZO
BOCCANINI