



Asterix and the laurel wreath

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



AN ASTERIX
ADVENTURE

Asterix

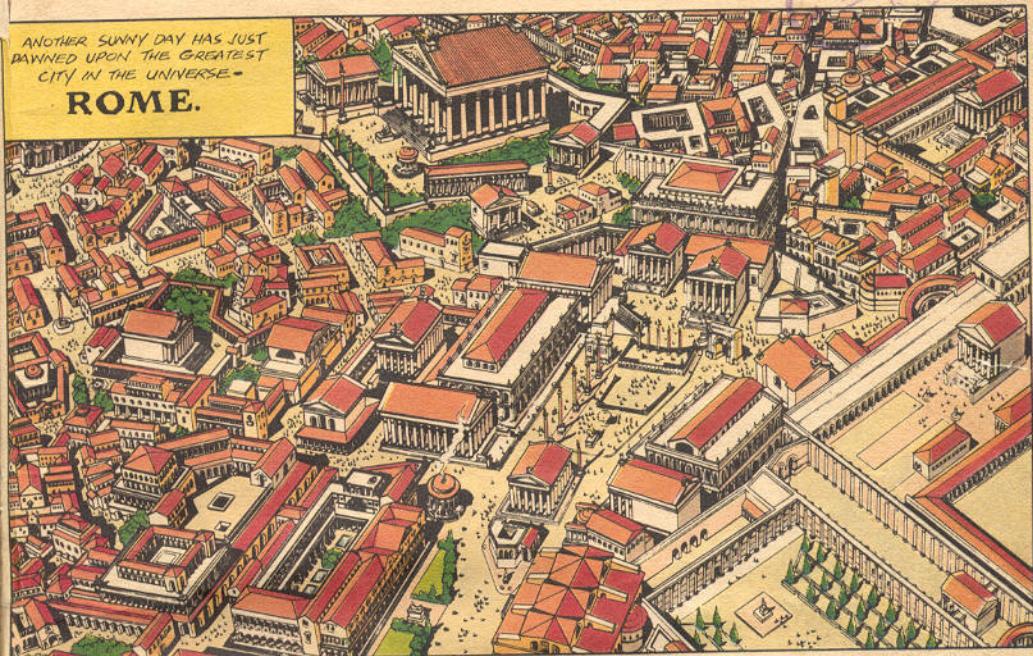
Asterix

and the
Laurel Wreath



ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST
BEGUN UPON THE GREATEST
CITY IN THE UNIVERSE.

ROME.



ALTHOUGH, BY CAESAR'S DECREE, TRAFFIC IS NOT ALLOWED ON THE STREETS IN THE DAYTIME, THE CITY IS INCREDIBLY NOISY, CROWDED WITH SHOPKEEPERS AND STREETSELLERS CRYING THEIR WARES... FRUCTUARI, PEPOONARI, OLTORES, PISCATORES, VINARI, SICILINARI, PASTILLARI...



THE PASSERS-BY ARE REGET BY BEGGARS AND FLAG SELLERS...

HAVE PITY ON A POOR GLADIATOR IN REDUCED CIRCUMSTANCES!

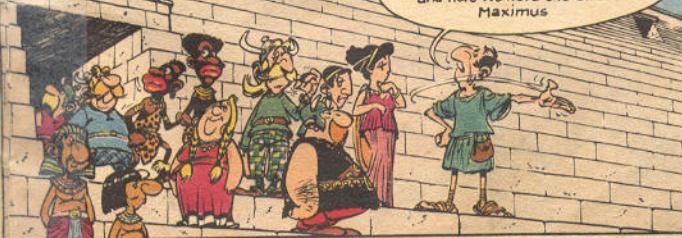
DON'T YOU WANT TO SUPPORT A GOOD CAUSE THEN?



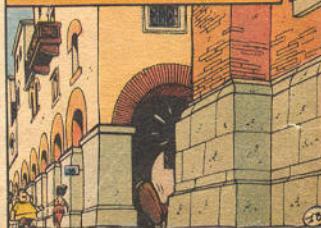
TOURISTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, THRACIANS, GOTHS, BRYTONS, EGYPTIANS, SCIAMBIRES, ETHIOPIANS, NUMIDIANS, ALL ADD TO THE LOCAL COLOUR...

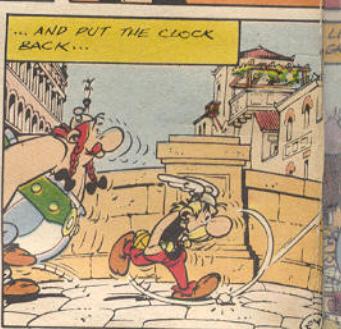
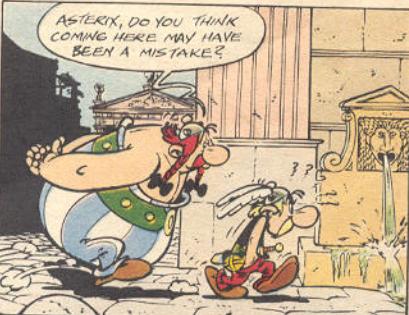
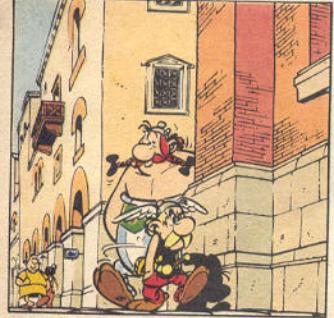
AND HERE WE HAVE THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS... AND HERE WE HAVE THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS...

1500 SS 1000 OS 1100
and here we have the Circus Maximus

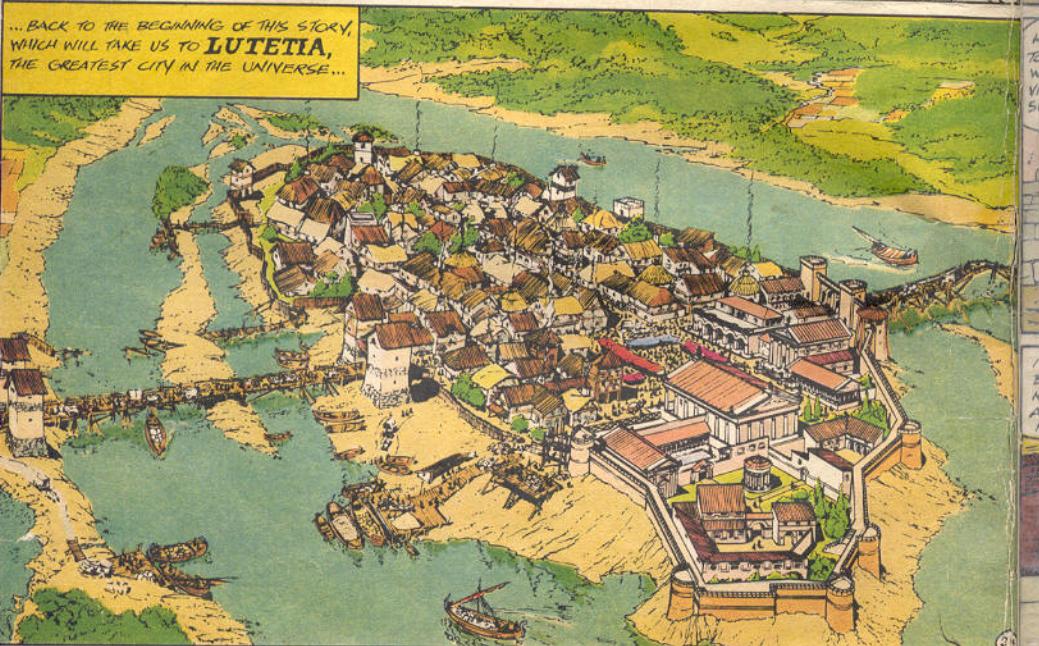


IN FACT, EVERYTHING LEADS US TO BELIEVE THAT WE MAY SEE EVEN STRANGER SIGHTS AROUND THE NEXT CORNER...





...BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF THIS STORY,
WHICH WILL TAKE US TO **LUTETIA**,
THE GREATEST CITY IN THE UNIVERSE...



IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT TRAFFIC IS FORBIDDEN, THE STREETS OF LUTETIA ARE NOISY, NOISY BUT CHEERFUL, THANKS TO THE INSPIRED REPARTEE SO TYPICAL OF THE LUTETIAN SENSE OF HUMOUR...



LET US TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS LITTLE GROUP OF VISITORS UP FROM THE COUNTRY...

LOOK HERE, IMPEDIMENTA, COMING
TO LUTETIA TO DO YOUR SHOPPING IS
ONE THING, BUT GOING TO SEE
HOMEOPATHIX IS ANOTHER! DO WE
REALLY HAVE TO? I CA

WELL,
CAN HARDLY
T LUTETIA
CALLING ON
HER, CAN I?
HE'S INVITED
TO DINNER.

DO YOU REALLY
THINK SO?

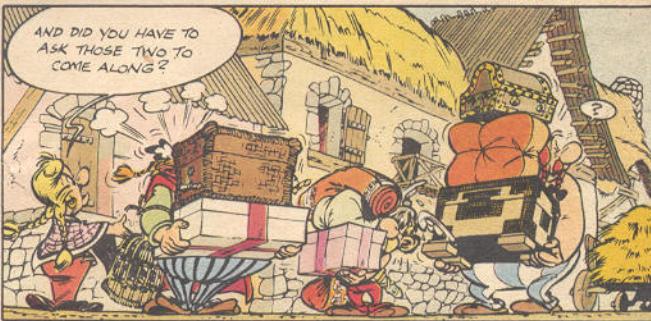
THERE,
WHAT DID I
TELL YOU?

NOW VERY WELL



HOMEOPATHIX HAS GOT
TO THE TOP, HE HAS! HIS
WIFE DOESN'T LIVE IN A
VILLAGE OF MADMEN,
SURROUNDED BY ROMANS.

AND DID YOU HAVE TO
ASK THOSE TWO TO
COME ALONG?

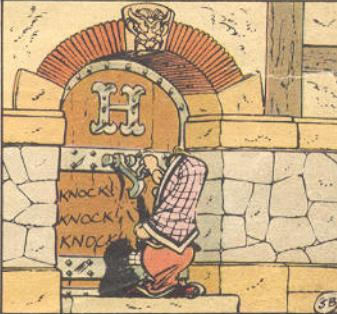


I MAY NOT HAVE GOT TO THE TOP,
BUT I AM A CHIEF! AND A CHIEF
NEEDS HIS ESCORT... ASTERIX
AND OBELIX ARE MY BEST MEN!
MY GUARD OF HONOUR!

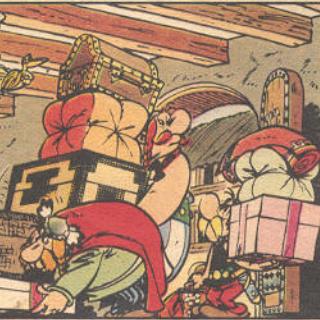
WELL,
I HOPE YOUR
GUARD OF HONOUR
KNOWS HOW TO
BEHAVE ITSELF.
THAT'S ALL. HERE
WE ARE!



REHABILITATION GUARD OF HONOUR
REHABILITATION GUARD OF HONOUR
REHABILITATION GUARD OF HONOUR



LITTLE PEDIMENTA!



CENA IS SERVED!

OH, TAPIOCA,
HOW WONDERFUL!

OF COURSE, IT MUST
BE A BIT OF A CHANGE
FROM THE STUFF YOU GET
TO EAT AT HOME!

AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH
WHAT WE GET TO EAT...
AT HOME?

NOTHING, EXCEPT
I DON'T OFTEN HAVE
BEAVERS' TAILS IN
STRAWBERRY SAUCE
AT HOME!

HEY, OBELIX!
PASS THE WINE,
WILL YOU?

NOW, WHAT'S YOUR NAME,
HOW ABOUT SOME COW'S HOOF
MOULD? I BET YOU'VE NEVER
HAD ANYTHING LIKE THIS...

YOU DON'T IMPRESS ME WITH YOUR
COW'S HOOF MOULD! YOU'RE JUST
MAKING PIGS OF YOURSELVES!

WELL, AT LEAST I CAN
BRING HOME THE BACON!

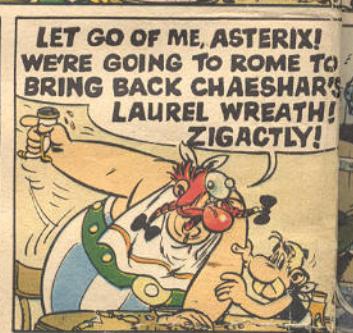
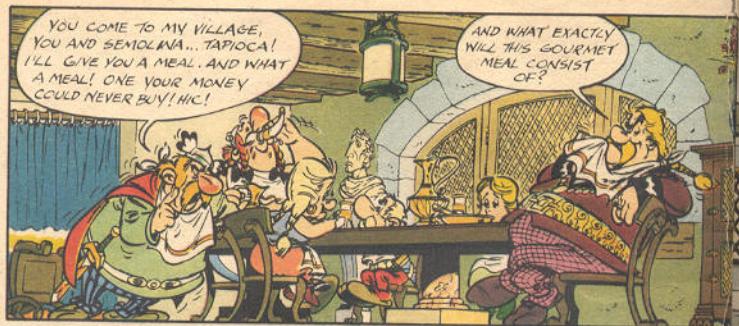
HOMEOPATHIX!

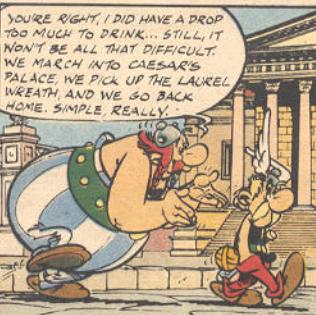
DID MADAM
CALL?

YES, MORE WINE,
PLEASE.

WELL, I MAY NOT
HAVE YOUR MONEY, BUT
I DO HAVE HONOUR AND
GLORY INSTEAD!

AND DOES
HONOUR AND GLORY
PROVIDE YOU WITH
COW'S HOOF MOULD,
DEAR BROTHER-IN-
LAW?





SEE THAT?
THAT'S JULIUS
CAESAR'S PALACE.

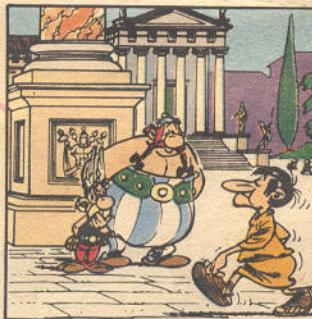
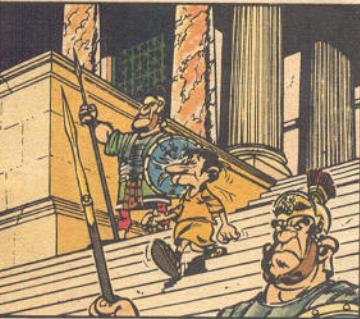
SO WE JUST MASSACRE THE GUARD, AND ONCE INSIDE THE PALACE WE ASK OUR WAY TO CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH, WHICH WE NEED TO SEASON A STEW...

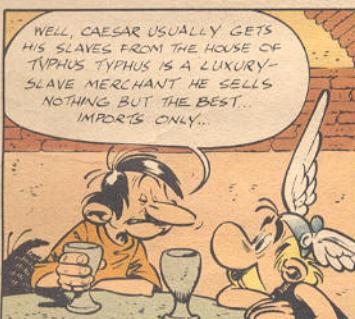
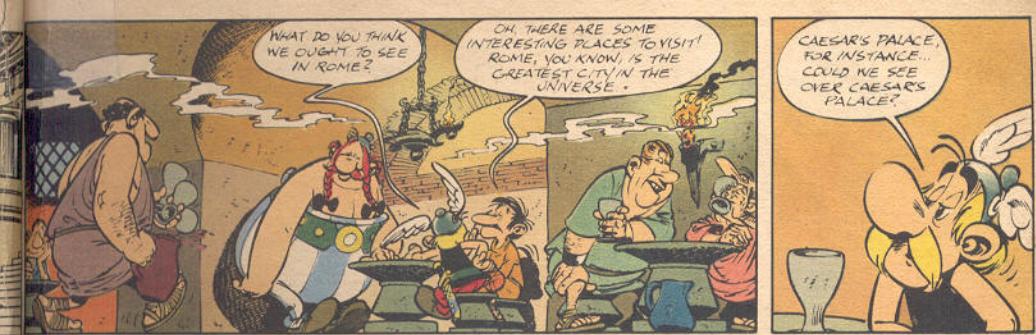
...AND HAVING GOT OUR HANDS ON THE LAUREL WREATH WE SIMPLY BASH OUR WAY OUT AND GO HOME. RIGHT?

RIGHT!
COMING?

OBELIX, THOSE LEGIONARIES IN CAESAR'S PALACE ARE A TOUGHER PROPOSITION THAN THE SORT WE GET AT HOME. AND THE MAGIC POTION DOESN'T MAKE US INVULNERABLE. WE MUST THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE.

BUT.. HE MAY KNOW THE WAY OUT, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN SAY HE KNOWS THE WAY IN AND...





LOOK! THAT MAN
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
DIRECT US.

WHAT
MAKES YOU
THINK SO?

SLAVES! SLAVES!
FINE UPSTANDING SLAVES!

WHO'LL BUY MY
GOTHS? NICE
FRESH GOTHS!

NUUUMIDIANS
NUUUMIDIANS

HEAVY-DUTY
NIMBLE
HOPLITES!

BELGIANS!
BELGIANS!
BELGIANS!
BELGIANS!

THE SLAVE
MARKET? I'VE
JUST LEFT IT. IT'S
THAT WAY.

YOU'LL
NEVER WANT
TO GET SHOT
OF MY
PARTHIANS!

DANCING-
GIRLS! DANCING
GIRLS! THIS WAY
FOR THE DANCING
GIRLS!

AH! THIS
MUST BE IT.

THE HOUSE OF TYPHY'S
BY APPOINTMENT TO JULIUS CAESAR

ARE YOU
INTERESTED IN OUR
WARES? WOULD YOU
LIKE TO SEE THE
CATALOGUE?

ARE YOU
TYPHUS?

NO, THAT'S ME.

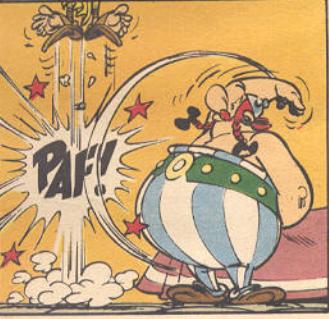
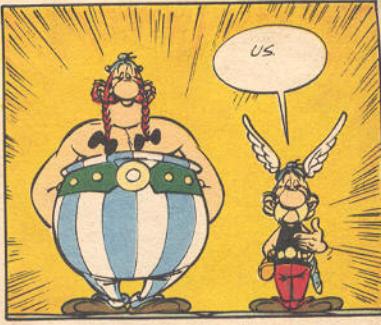
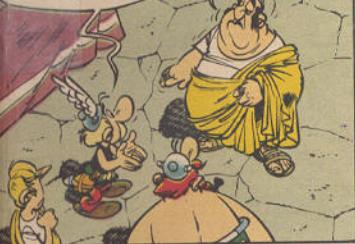
WHAT CAN I DO FOR
YOU? WE'VE JUST HAD A
DELIVERY OF REALLY TOP
QUALITY BRITONS...

WE DON'T WANT
TO BUY, WE WANT
TO SELL.

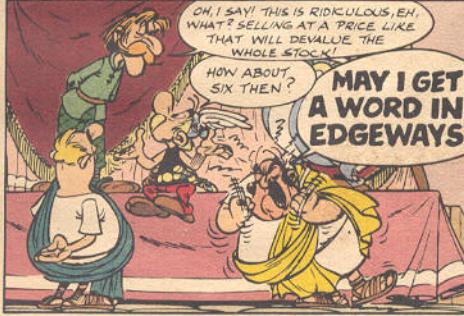
SELL! OH, THAT'S
DIFFERENT...

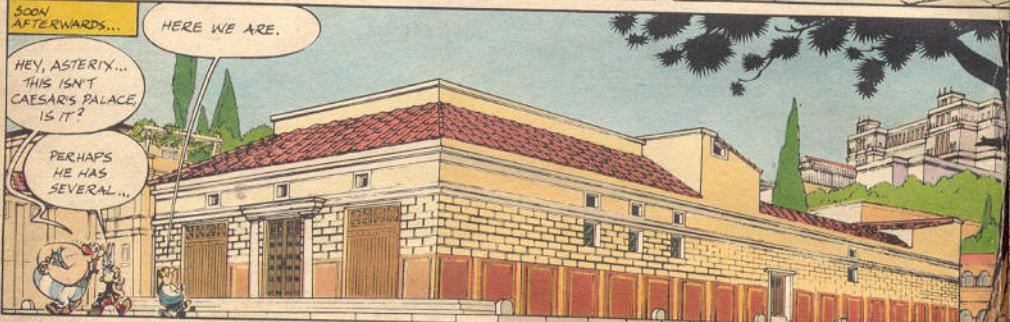
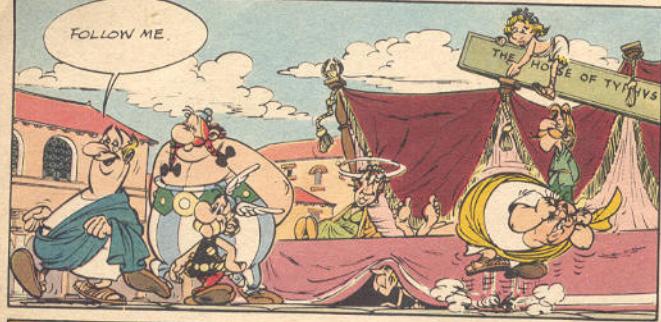
IF YOU'RE IN THE TRADE
I CAN ONLY SEE YOU FIRST
THING IN THE MORNING...
WELL, AND WHO DID YOU
HAVE TO OFFER ME?

US









WHY, NO, GAUL! THIS
ISN'T CAESAR'S PALACE!
THIS HOUSE BELONGS TO
ME, OSSEUS HUMERUS...

AND THIS IS MY WIFE FIBULA,
MY DAUGHTER TIBIA, AND MY
NITWIT OF A SON,
METATARSUS.

??



BUT WHAT ARE
WE GOING TO DO
WITH THEM? WE
HAVE ALL THE
SLAVES WE
NEED.

THEY COULD WORK
IN THE KITCHEN.
GAULISH CUISINE
IS GOOD... ANYWAY,
IT CAN'T BE ANY
WORSE THAN WHAT
OUR BRITISH SLAVE
AUTODIAX GIVES
US.



GOLDEN- DELICIUS!



YES, MASTER?
GOLDDENDELICIOUS, TAKE THESE
TWO GAULISH SLAVES TO THE
KITCHEN. THEY ARE TO PREPARE
OUR MEALS.



GO WITH OUR
MAJOR-DOMO,
GOLDEN-DELICIUS.

LOOK HERE...

AND TAKE CARE OF
THEM. THEY'RE FROM
THE HOUSE OF
TYPHUS!

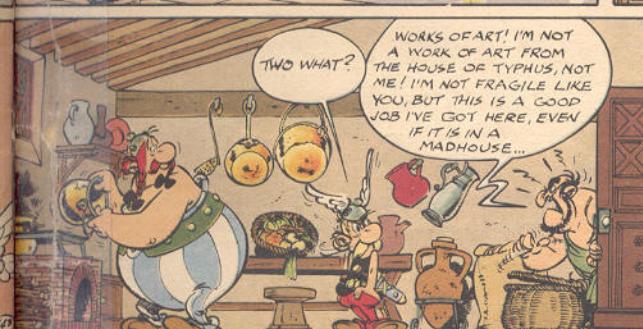


WELL, THIS IS ALL
YOURS, YOU TWO
PRECIOUS WORKS
OF ART!



TWO WHAT?

WORKS OF ART! I'M NOT
A WORK OF ART FROM
THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, NOT
ME! I'M NOT FRAGILE LIKE
YOU, BUT THIS IS A GOOD
JOB I'VE GOT HERE, EVEN
IF IT IS IN A
MADHOUSE...



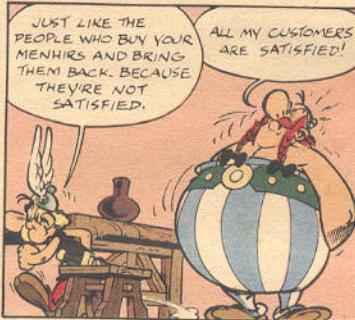
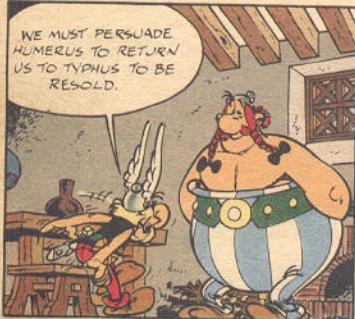
AND DON'T
YOU GO TRYING
TO EDGE ME
OUT OF IT!

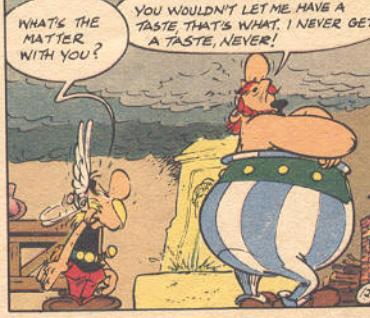
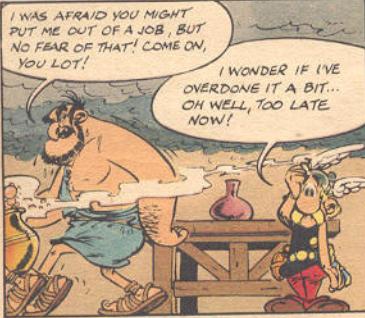
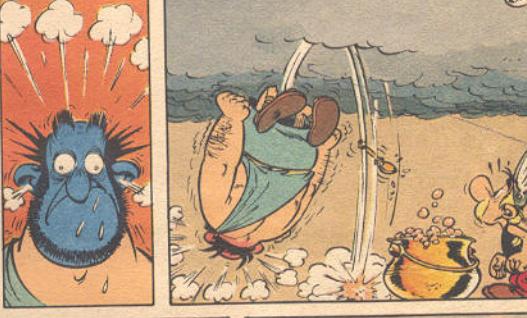
THAT ROMAN IS CRAZY!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME
ANYONE EVER TOLD ME
I WAS FRAGILE!

SLAM!

TOC! TOC! TOC!







METATARSUS! GET OUT OF YOUR CUBICULUM AND COME INTO THE TRICLINIUM! CENA IS SERVED!

LOOK, I'LL DO ANYTHING ANYTHING, ONLY DON SHOUT LIKE THAT... ID BETTER FLAT ON MY CUBICLE, BUT IF...

THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE MANAGED TO DECUBILATE YOURSELF GIVES YOU NO RIGHT TO BEHAVE BADLY. LIE DOWN TO THE TABLE PROPERLY.

IT DOES SMELL FUNNY...

NOT FOR ME, THANKS.

THIS MEAL WAS COOKED BY MY TW GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS. YOU'LL EAT IT AND LIKE IT!!!

etc...

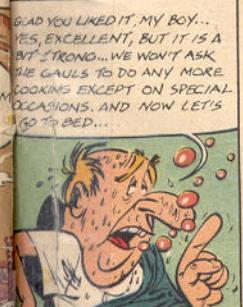
TEEHEE HEE!

WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY?

OBELIX, I RATHER THINK THE MOMENT HAS COME TO SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

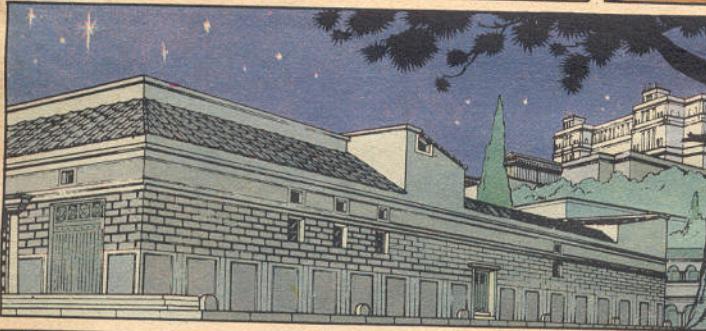
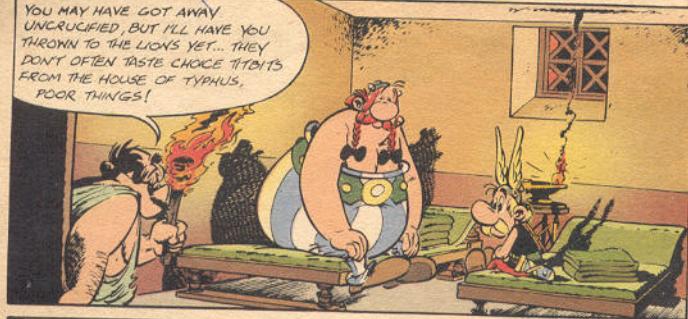
DIDN'T WE SELL BEFORE?

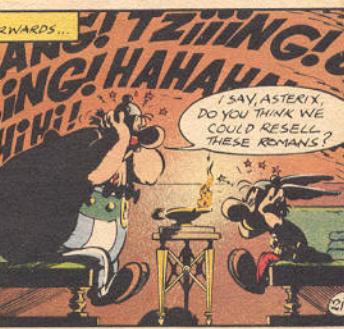
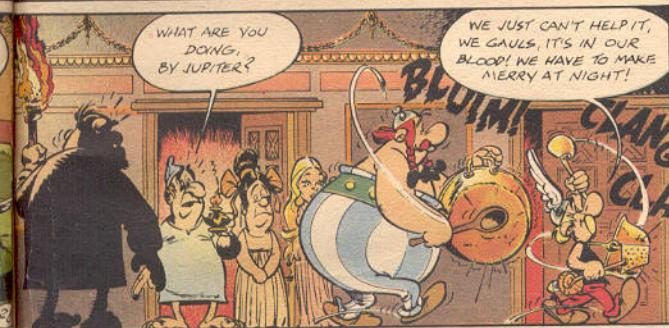
COME TO MY ARMS!



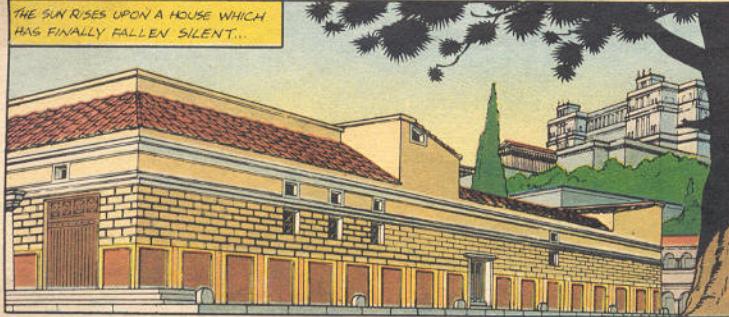
YOU MAY HAVE GOT AWAY UNCRUCIFIED, BUT I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN TO THE LIONS YET... THEY DON'T OFTEN TASTE CHOICE TITBITS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS. POOR THINGS!

MEANWHILE, SLEEP TIGHT, MY WORKS OF WE RISE AT DAWN IN THIS HOUSE, AND I SHALL AS YOUR NOSES TO THE GRINDSTONE!





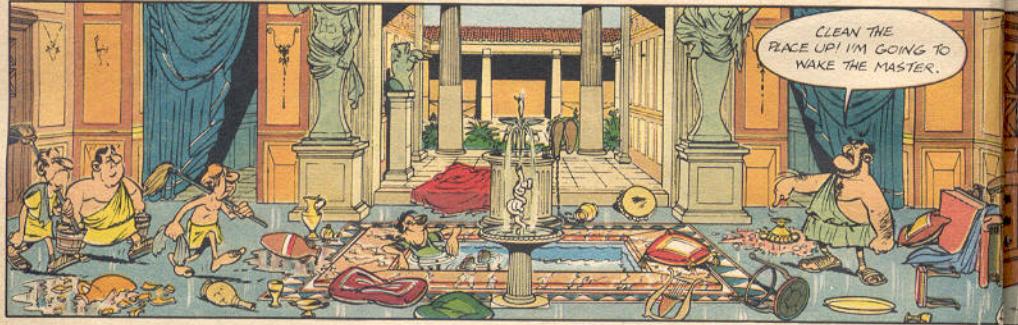
THE SUN RISES UPON A HOUSE WHICH HAS FINALLY FALLEN SILENT...



COME ON, YOU LOT! BRING OUT YOUR MAPPAE AND SCOPAE!*

* FLOORCLOTHS AND BROOMS

CLEAN THE PLACE UP! I'M GOING TO WAKE THE MASTER.



MASTER, THE SUN IS
ALREADY HIGH IN THE SKY.
AM I TO SEND FOR THE
TONSOR TO SHAVE YOU?

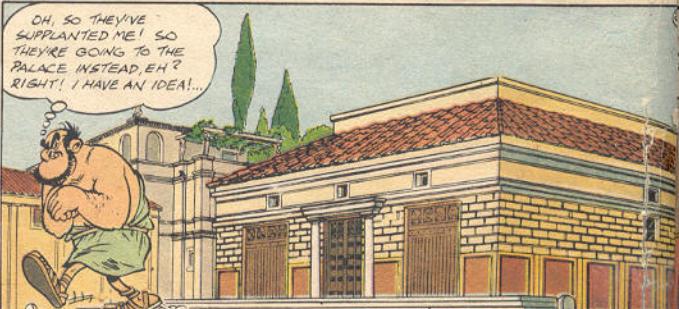
NO! AND TELL ALL THOSE
OTHER IDIOTS THAT IF
THEY GO ON MAKING THAT
NOISE I'LL SEND THEM OFF
AS A JOB LOT, WITH YOU
AND THE TONSOR
THROWN IN!

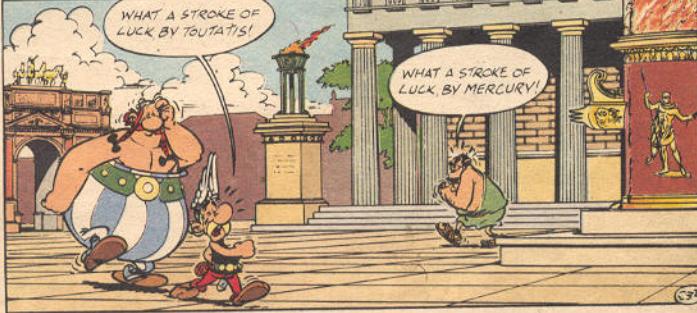
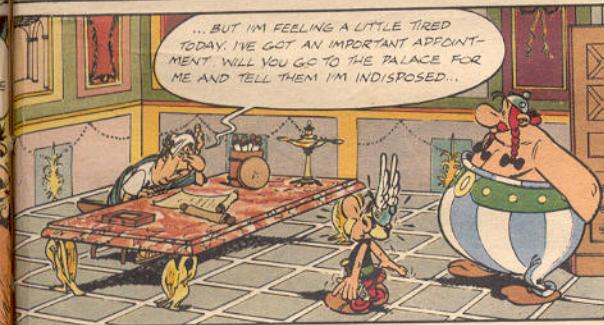
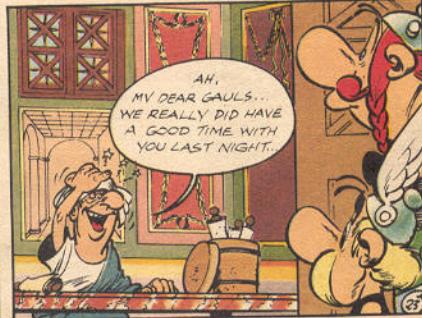
DOOCH!
MY HEAD...
ER..MASTER..MAY I
REMIND YOU THAT YOU
HAVE AN IMPORTANT
ENGAGEMENT AT THE PALA
THIS MORNING? AM I TO GO
AND SAY YOU'RE ILL?



HMM? NO.. I'LL SEND MY
GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF
TYPHUS, THAT WILL LOOK
MORE ELEGANT. NOW LEAVE
ME ALONE, I FEEL A BIT
EX COLORE. CLEAR OFF!

OH, SO THEY'VE
SUPPLANTED ME! SO
THEY'RE GOING TO THE
PALACE INSTEAD, EH?
RIGHT! I HAVE AN IDEA!



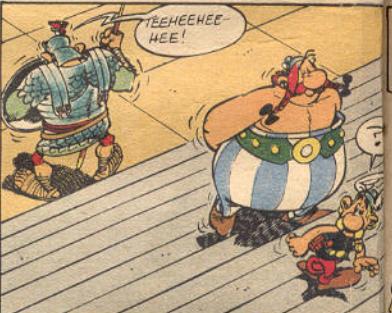
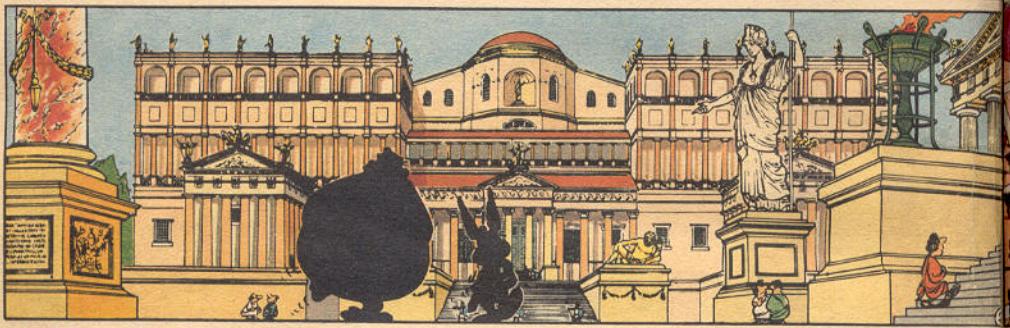
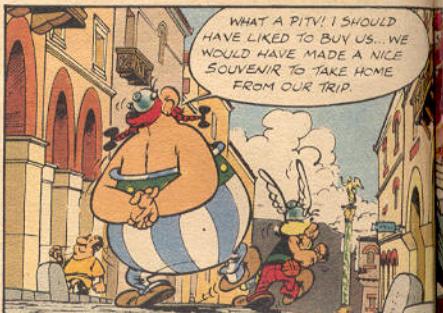


NOW WHAT? HAVE WE GIVEN UP THE IDEA OF BUYING OURSELVES BACK?

WE DON'T NEED TO! WE'VE GOT A GOOD EXCUSE TO GET INTO CAESAR'S PALACE NOW!

ONCE INSIDE, WE'LL FIND A WAY TO GATHER CAESAR'S LAURELS!

WHAT A PITA! I SHOULD HAVE LIKED TO BUY US... WE WOULD HAVE MADE A NICE SOUVENIR TO TAKE HOME FROM OUR TRIP.





AN HONEST SLAVE, WHO WILL BE REWARDED FOR HIS SERVICES, HAS DENOUNCED YOU HE DISCOVERED YOUR PLOT.

... YOU USED A TRICK TO INFILTRATE THE HOUSE OF OSSEUS HUMERUS. IN ORDER TO FIND A PRETEXT TO GET INTO CAESAR'S PALACE AND KILL HIM!

TAKE THEM AWAY TO THE PALACE PRISON!

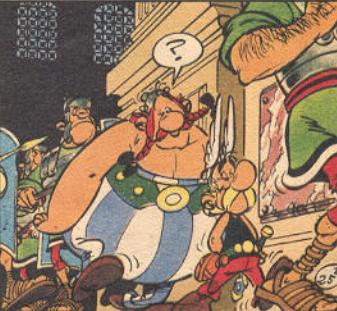
THE PALACE PRISON...
WE DIDN'T WANT TO KILL OLD JULIUS, DID WE ASTERIX?

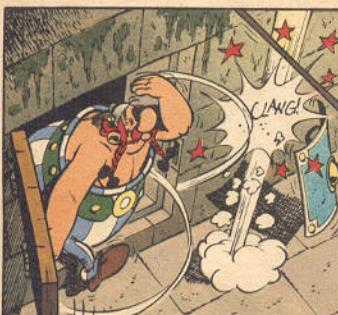
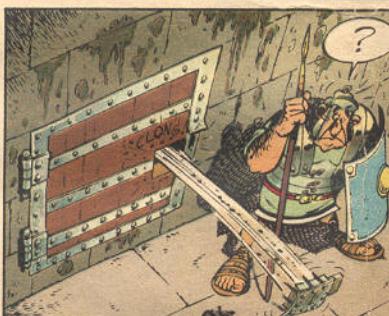
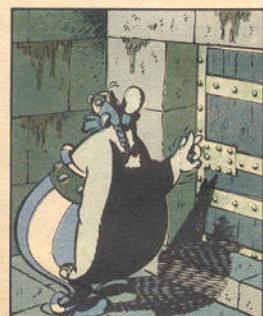
DO YOU DENY YOU HAVE DESIGNS ON OUR HEAD OF STATE?

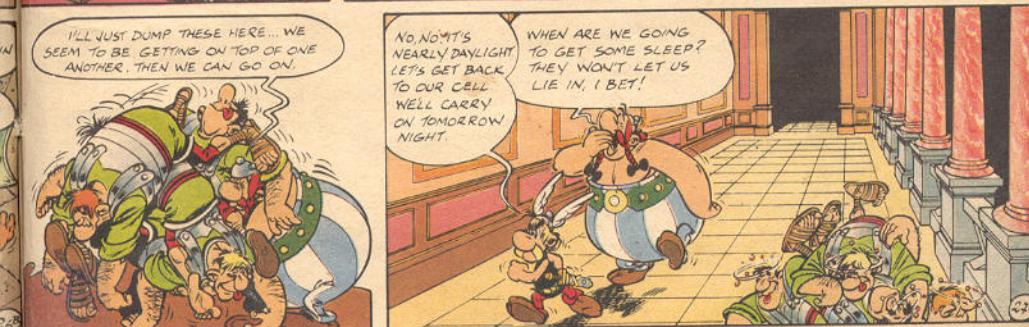
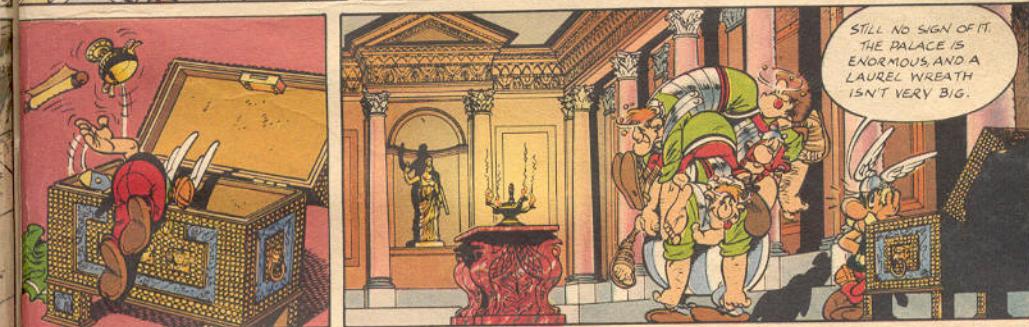
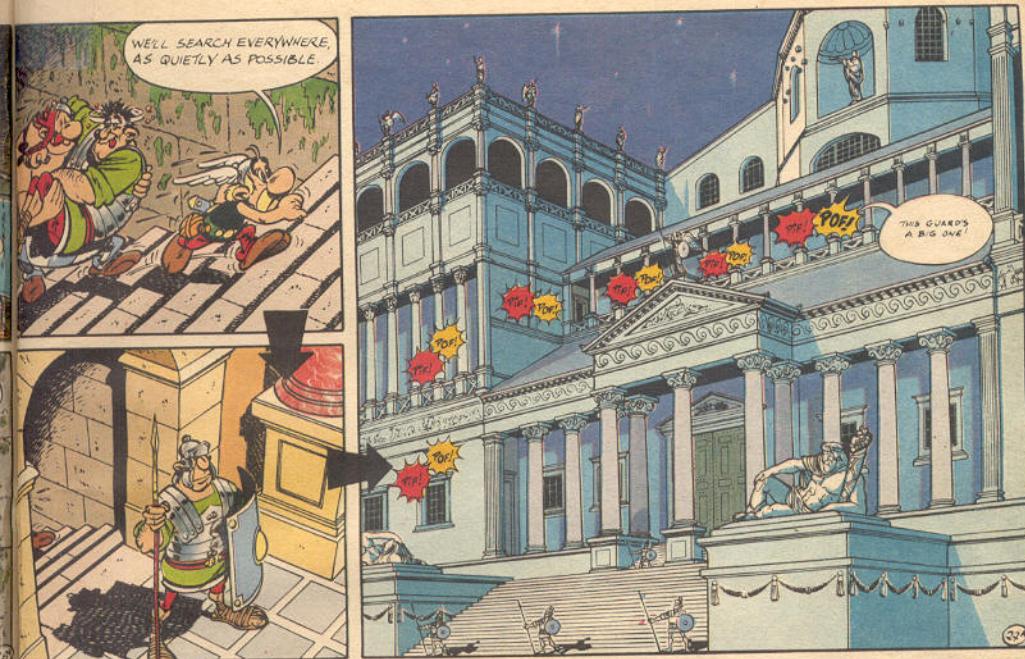
ONLY WHAT'S ON IT.

WHAT'S THE GOOD OF PROTESTING OBELIX? WE'RE DONE FOR

TAKE THEM AWAY!







ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST DAWNED UPON THE GREATEST CITY IN THE UNIVERSE: ROME!

SOUND THE ALARM!

THE PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED!

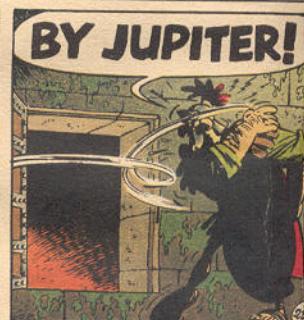
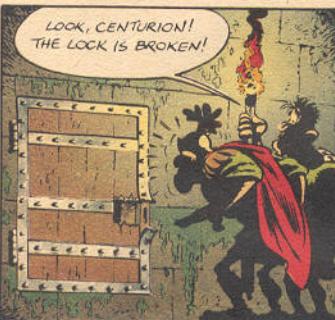
WHERE AM I?

ON TOP OF ME, YOU IDIOT!

THEY KNOCKED OUT ALL THE GUARDS ON NIGHT DUTY. THIS IS REALLY GETTING ON TOP OF ME!

LOOK, CENTURION! THE LOCK IS BROKEN!

BY JUPITER!



YOU ROMANS MUST BE CRAZY! IS THERE NO WAY OF GETTING ANY SLEEP ROUND HERE???

YOU... YOU HAVEN'T ESCAPED?



NO! SHUT THE DOOR, AND GET THAT LOCK REPAIRED!



WE MUST GET RID OF THEM, AND QUICKLY! I WAS WAITING FOR CAESAR TO RETURN; HOWEVER, IT CAN'T BE HELPED... MEANWHILE, DOUBLE THE GUARD! SPREAD YOURSELVES OUT! DON'T GET ON TOP OF ONE ANOTHER!



I DON'T LIKE BIG TOWNS;
I NEVER SLEEP WELL THERE. I FEEL
HEMMED IN... SHUT UP...

WHAT WE MUST DO IS
FIND CAESAR... HE'S
GENERALLY TO BE FOUND JUST
UNDERNEATH HIS LAUREL
WREATH.

AM! SO
THESE ARE MY
CLIENTS!



YOU MUST BE JOKING! LOTS OF WILD ANIMALS
HAVE ARRIVED IN THE CIRCUS, AND THEY'VE HAD
NOTHING SUBSTANTIAL TO GET THEIR TEETH
INTO... SO YOU SEE, TWO GAULISH WIZARDS,
JUST THINK! WHAT A SHOW!



USUALLY, YES...
DELENDĀ CARTHAGO
I SHALL SAY TO
THEM...



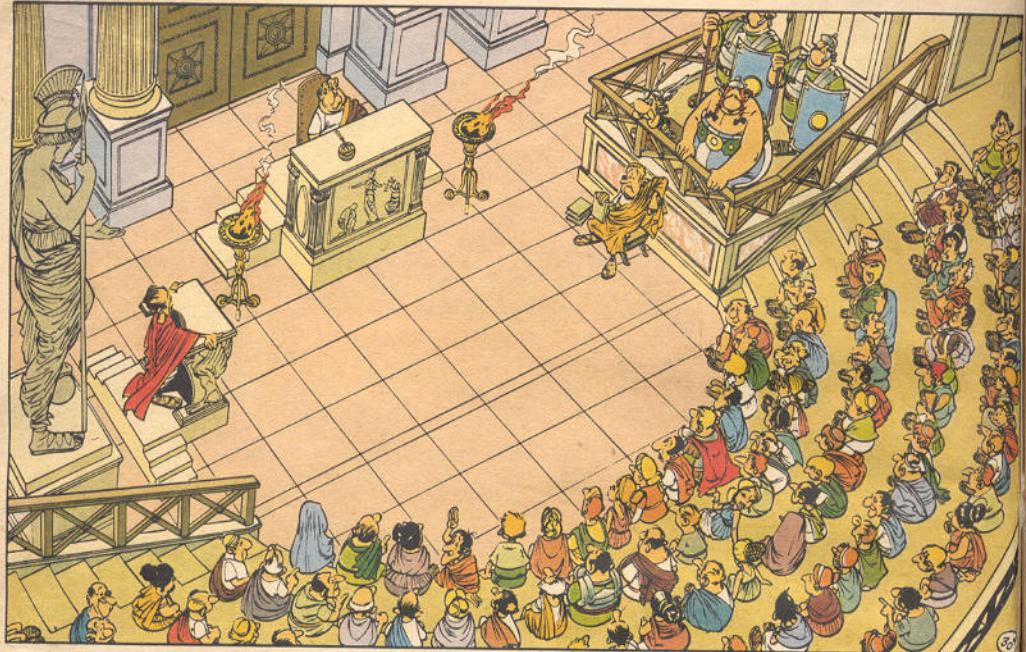
IVE NEVER SEEN
HIM IN A STRAW HAT,
MY FRIEND... WHY DON'T
YOU LISTEN TO MY PLEA
FOR THE DEFENCE?
DELENDĀ CARTHAGO
SAID THE GREAT
CATO...



BONG!
BONG!

?
BRING THE GAULISH
WIZARDS BEFORE THE
COURT!





THE DELATOR WILL
SPEAK FIRST.

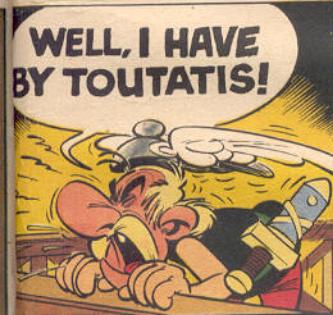


DELENDAM CARTHAGO,
AS THE GREAT CATO
SAID...

WH...WHAT THE...?
DELENDAM
CARTHAGO? BUT
I WAS GOING TO...

SILENCE! YOUR TURN WILL
COME; YOU CAN SPEAK
AFTERWARDS.





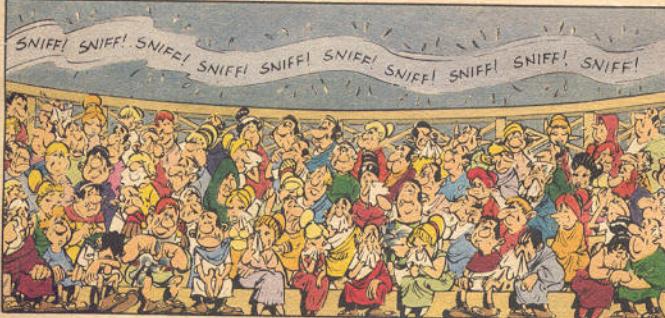
TWO FOREIGNERS WHO HAVE DECEITFULLY INFILTRATED A FAMILY HIGHLY RESPECTED IN THE CITY, WITH THE SOLE AIM OF FINDING A PRETEXT FOR A COWARDLY ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE ILLUSTRIOS PERSON OF JULIUS CAESAR...

... AND YOU WASTE YOUR TIME IN FUTILE ARGUMENTS? IN ENDLESS SPEECHES?

I SAY NOOOO! JUDGES, I SAY NO! THROW THEM TO THE LIONS! TO THE LIONS, I SAY!

AND MAY CAESAR HIMSELF, WEARING THE LAUREL WREATH HE SO RICHLY DESERVES, WITNESS THE FEASTING OF THESE HARMLESS ANIMALS...

... WHOSE FANGS WILL THUS BECOME THE MIGHTY SWORD OF IMPERIAL JUSTICE... THAT IS THE CASE FOR THE PROSECUTION.



ONE OF THE SINISTER CELLS IN THE CIRCUS
MAXIMUS...

TYPHUS HAS SENT YOU THIS
AMPHORA OF WINE, AND THESE
DELICACIES ARE FROM THE
HUMERUS FAMILY...

THAT ROAST
BOAR WAS
GOOD.

THAT'S THE ADVANTAGE
OF BEING THROWN TO
THE LIONS: YOU ALWAYS
GET TASTY GOURMET
DISHES...

WHEREAS THOSE THROWN
FROM THE TARPEIAN ROCK
GET SOLID, HEAVY FOOD.

THERE'S A FANTASTIC LINE-UP ON THE
PROGRAMME: LIONS, PANTHERS, LEOPARDS,
TIGERS! ALL FINE SPECIMENS! THEY'VE
EATEN NOTHING BUT LETTUCE FOR A
WHOLE WEEK NOW!

SO YOU HAVE NO CAUSE
FOR COMPLAINT! YOU
REALLY ARE SPOILT!

CLANG!

ASTERIX,
I'M SCARED.

SCARED? SCARED
OF A FEW WILD
ANIMALS?

OH, I'M NOT WORRIED
ABOUT THE ANIMALS, IT'S
THE PUBLIC! ALL THOSE
PEOPLE!

YOU'LL BE ALL
RIGHT IN THE
ARENA...

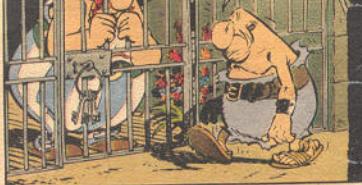
I'M SURE THAT, ONCE THE
SHOW BEGINS OTHER
PRISONERS FORGET THEIR
PAGE FRIGHT TOO AND
HINK OF NOTHING BUT
THE ANIMALS.

I'M
AFRAID OF
LETTING THE...
AUDIENCE DOWN...
LOOKING SILLY...

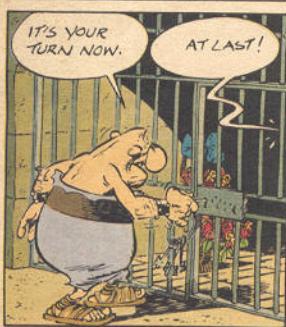
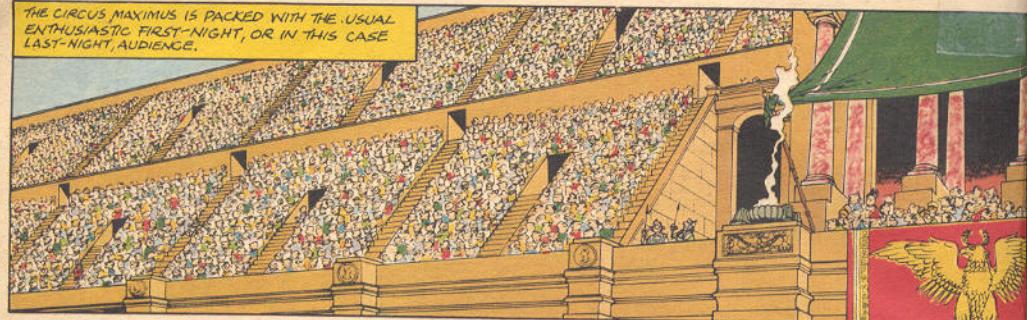
EXCUSE ME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
A DROP OF OIL TO RUB ME DOWN
WITH, WOULD YOU? LIKE THE
GLADIATORS? IT LOOKS GOOD

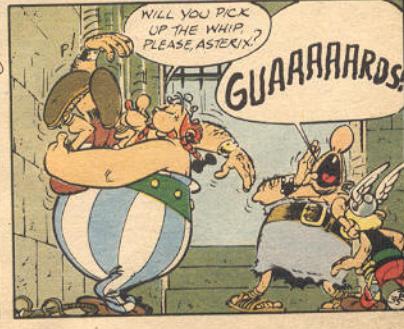
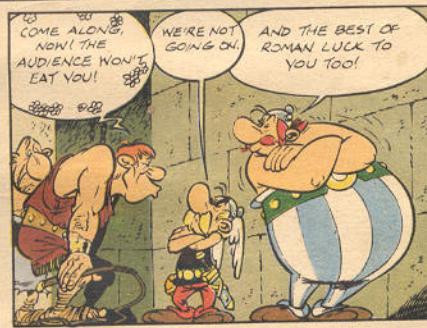
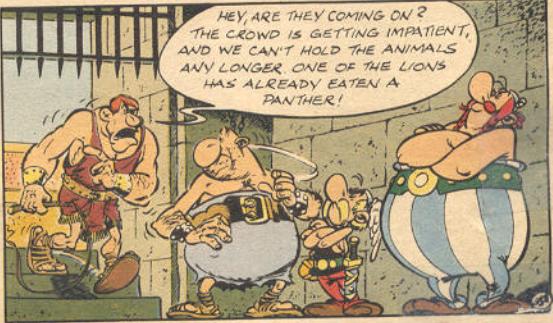
OIL?

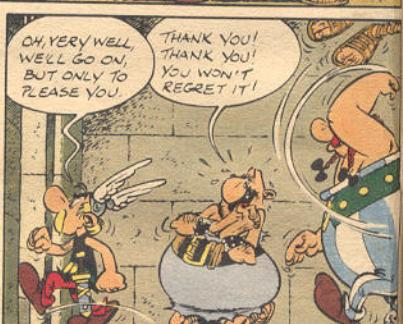
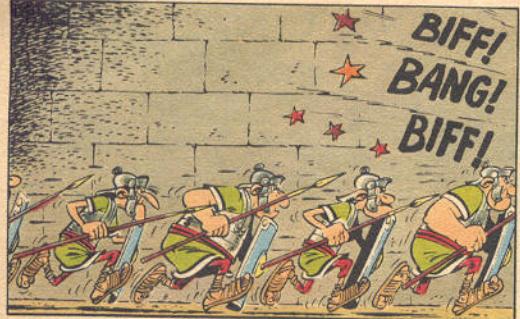
DON'T YOU THINK
MUSTARD WOULD BE
MORE APPROPRIATE.



THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS IS PACKED WITH THE USUAL ENTHUSIASTIC FIRST-NIGHT, OR IN THIS CASE LAST-NIGHT, AUDIENCE.







**GUARDS!
GET EVERYBODY
OUT!**

**EVERYBODY OUT!
EVERYBODY,
BY JUPITER!**

**OUT!
EVERYBODY
OUT!**

NOT US!
HE DOESN'T
MEAN US!

OH, SHUT UP,
OBELIX!

THAT MIX-UP GAVE US GOOD
COVER. WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH
OF THIS PERFORMANCE.
LET'S FIND A PEACEFUL
SPOT TO SLEEP.

WHAT A
GOOD IDEA!

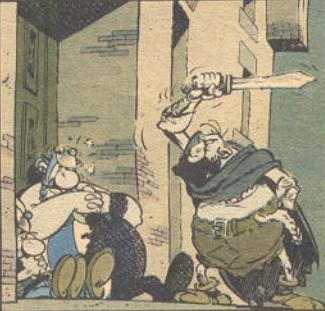
WE SHOULD
BE ALL RIGHT HERE.
TOMORROW WELL
THINK ABOUT OUR
NEXT MOVE.

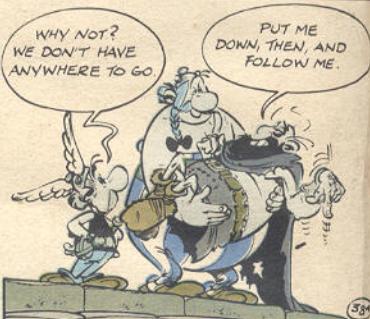
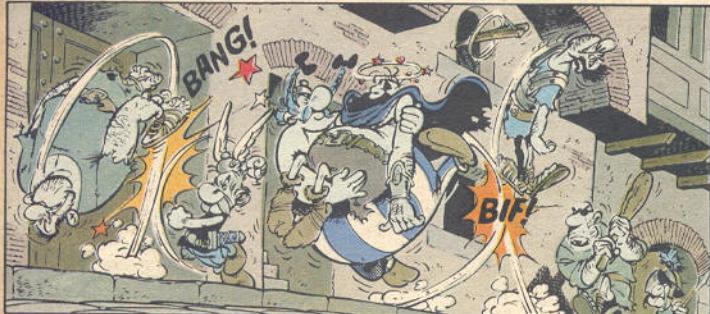
AT NIGHT THE ROMAN STREETS, INADEQUATELY PATROLLED BY THE SEBACIARIA (NIGHT WATCHMEN) ARE THE HUNTING GROUND OF SICARI, EFFRACTORES AND RAPTORES, MURDERERS, THIEVES AND MUGGERS OF ALL KINDS.

BY ALL THAT'S UNHOLY!
HERE ARE TWO FINE FELLOWS
SLEPPING OFF THEIR BOOZE!
LET'S LIGHTEN THEIR
PURSES!

**DO YOU
ROMANS
NEVER SLEEP?!!**

BIF!





AFTER A PEACEFUL DAY, NIGHT HAS
FALLEN ONCE MORE ON THE
GREATEST CITY IN THE UNIVERSE! IT,
AND SHADY FIGURES CREEP
ALONG THE NARROW STREETS.



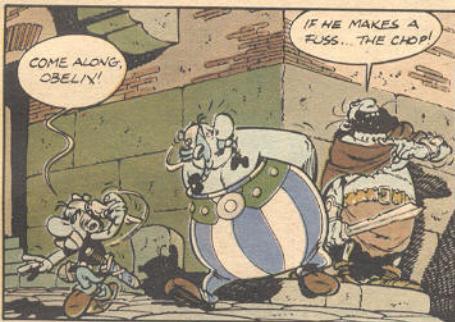
*ROME.
A DRUNK, FULL OF WINE AND
GOLD! I'LL LEAVE HIM TO YOU
TO SEE HOW YOU PERFORM.

RIGHT!



COME ALONG, OBELIX!

IF HE MAKES A
FUSS... THE CHOP!



WE'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO
GIVE HIM THE CHOP ARE WE,
ASTERIX?

OF COURSE NOT!
ON THE CONTRARY
WE'RE GOING TO
SAVE HIM FROM
THESE THUGS! WATCH
OUT, HERE HE COMES...



LONG
LIVE
JULIUSH...
HIC!



...CHAESHAR!

GO HOME,
QUICKLY! YOU'RE
IN GREAT
DANGER! YOU...



METATARSUS!
THE SON OF
HUMERUS!

OUR COLLECTOR'S
ITEMS! OUR WORKS
OF ART FROM
THE HOUSE OF
TYPHUS!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
WE'LL NEVER PART
AGAIN! I'LL DRINK
TO THAT!



MY
COLLECTOR'S
ITEMS! MY
OWN LITTLE
WORKS OF
ART!
HIC!

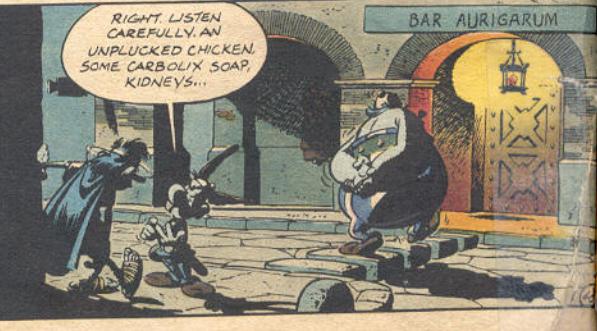
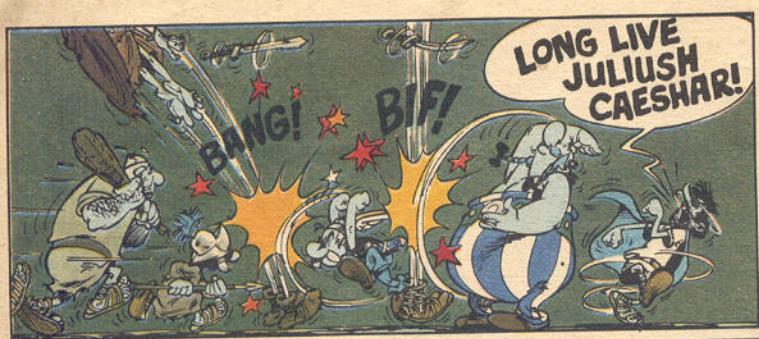
WELL, HOW'S IT GOING?
HE'LL ATTRACT THE
SEBACARA WITH ALL
THAT ROW!

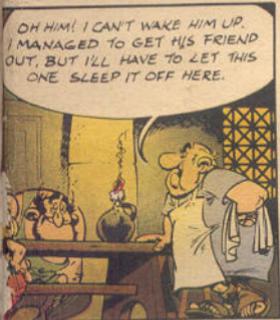


HE'S
A FRIEND.
NOBODY'S
GOING TO
HARM
HIM!

WE'LL SOON
SEE ABOUT
THAT!







I WAS AFRAID YOU'D TAKE MY PLACE. THAT'S WHY I DENOUNCED YOU, BUT I'M VERY SORRY, YES, I REALLY AM, VERY SORRY! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW SORRY I AM!

I HEAR YOU ARE VERY CLOSE TO CAESAR NOW?

WHENEVER THERE'S A TRIUMPH, ONE SLAVE HAS THE JOB OF HOLDING THE LAUREL WREATH ABOVE CAESAR'S HEAD TOMORROW THAT SLAVE WILL BE ME!

CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH! THAT'S WONDERFUL, BY TOUTATIS!

NOT HALF! TOMORROW I SHALL RIDE IN HIS CHARIOT AT HIS TRIUMPH!

IN HIS CHARIOT?



YOU'RE TELLING ME! FOR A SLAVE IT'S THE CROWNING GLORY! NOW I'M A COLLECTOR'S ITEM TOO!

LANDLORD, DO YOU HAVE ANY BAY LEAVES?



NO, BUT I'VE GOT SOME PARSLEY.

THAT'LL DO. BRING IT HERE, QUICK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE MY PLACE, ARE YOU?



NO! IT'S THAT LAUREL WREATH WE WANT! WE'LL DO A SWAP!



I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO TOMORROW IF YOU WANT TO SEE TOMORROW, THAT IS.



...I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD... I'VE HAD A DROP TOO MUCH... NOW I THINK ABOUT IT, I DON'T KNOW THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THE TRIUMPH TOMORROW.

LANDLORD! I'VE UP AN UNLUCKY CHICKEN, SOME CARBOLOGY SOAP JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT, KIDNEYS, FIGS, HONEY, BLACK PUDDING, POMEGRANATE SEEDS, EGGS AND RED PEPPERS!



SHALL I PUT THE PARSLEY IN?

NO! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE WREATHS WITH THAT PARSLEY, AREN'T WE, OBELIX?



PERFECTLY RIGHT.

DAWN, IN A NARROW STREET NEAR
CESAR'S PALACE...

HERE HE COMES!
YOUR POTION IS
ABSOLUTELY
MARVELLOUS!

TAKE IT—
QUICK!

CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH!

DON'T FORGET THE PARSLEY
WREATH!

IT'S A DEAL?
I'LL NEVER
HEAR FROM
YOU AGAIN?

I PROMISE YOU
THAT, BY TOUTATIS!

IS QUITE A GOOD TRIUMPH, AS TRIUMPHS GO...
IE BOOTY ISN'T ANYTHING SPECIAL, BUT THE
ISONERS ARE PICTURESQUE...

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEANT WHEN YOU SAID
YOU LEAD US TO A
GREAT TRIUMPH!



NE THE ACCLAMATIONS ARE SO DEAFENING, AND
THE ENTHUSIASM SO GREAT, THAT NO ONE
NOTICES THAT CAESAR'S WREATH IS NOT MADE OF
PARSLEY.

LONG LIVE
JULIUS CAESAR!



NO ONE? WELL, HARDLY ANYONE... FOR
NOTHING CAN BE HIDDEN FROM THAT
GREAT MAN AMONG GREAT MEN, THAT
WOLF, SON OF THE ROMAN SHE-WOLF...

THAT'S FUNNY... I FEEL LIKE
A PIECE OF FISH!



WELL, HOMEOPATHIX,
HOW DO YOU LIKE
THE TASTE OF
CAESAR'S LAURELS?

YOU MAY BE RICH, BUT
I BET YOU NEVER EAT
ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN
YOUR HOUSE!

TRUE... IT'S A BIT
OVERCOOKED, AND IT WASN'T A
PRIME CUT OF MEAT...

AND SO, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE, UNDER A
STARRY SKY, THEY CELEBRATE THE SUCCESS OF
THIS EXTRAORDINARY DISH. BUT THE ADVENTURE
OF ASTERIX AND OBELIX HAS TO HAVE CONSEQUENCES
AS SERIOUS AS THEY WERE UNEXPECTED, FROM NOW
ON, HAVING THE RECIPE FOR A REMEDY AGAINST
THE EXCESSES OF DRINKING, THE ROMANS BEGAN
TO INDULGE IN ORGIES OF WINE, WHICH LED TO
THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THEIR EMPIRE. BE
WARNED! ALCOHOL, UNLESS TAKEN IN MODERATION,
IS THE FATHER OF ALL VICES... PERFECTLY TRUE!.

THE END

DO YOU
SING AS WELL

UDE
GOZ