

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

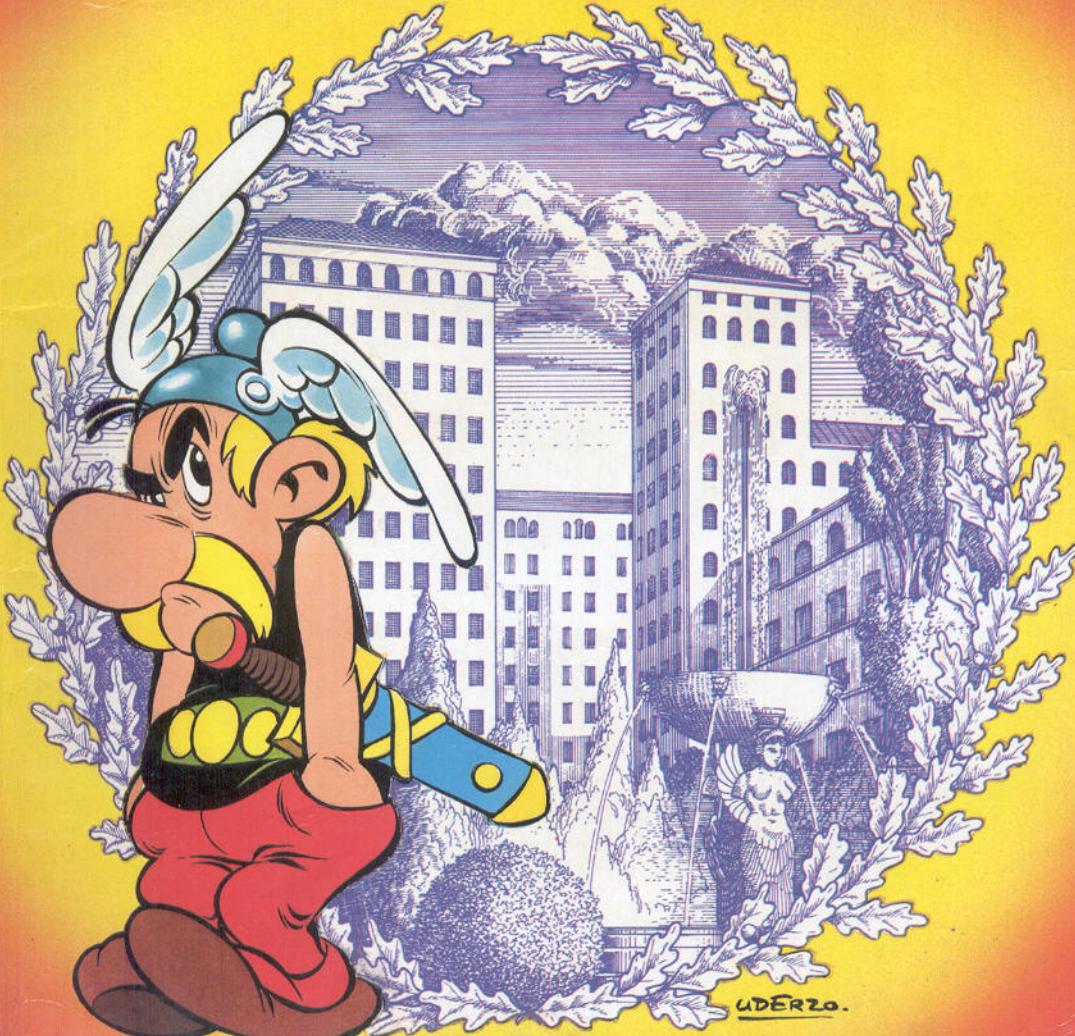


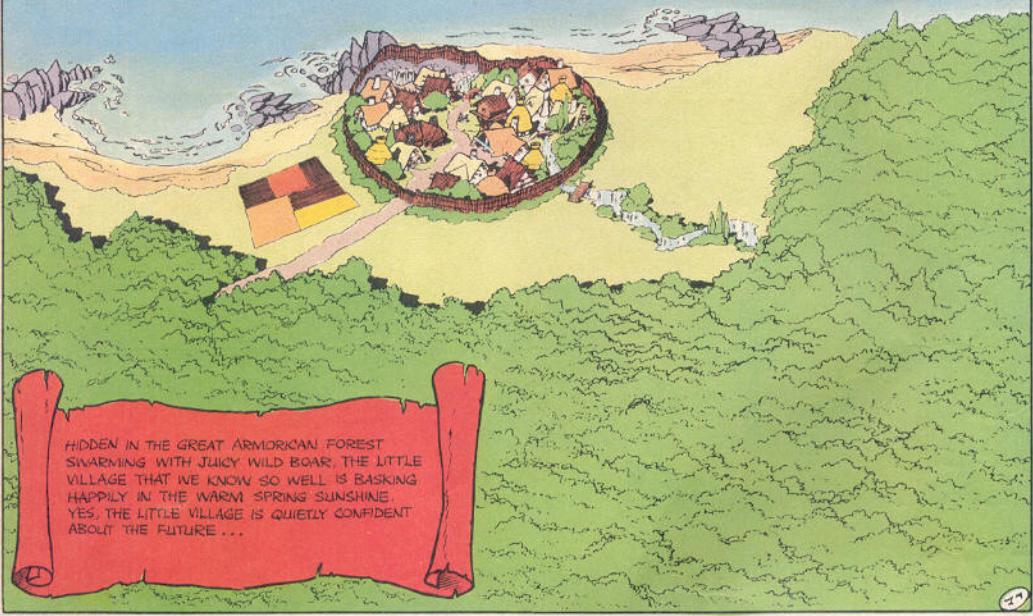
BOOK 11

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

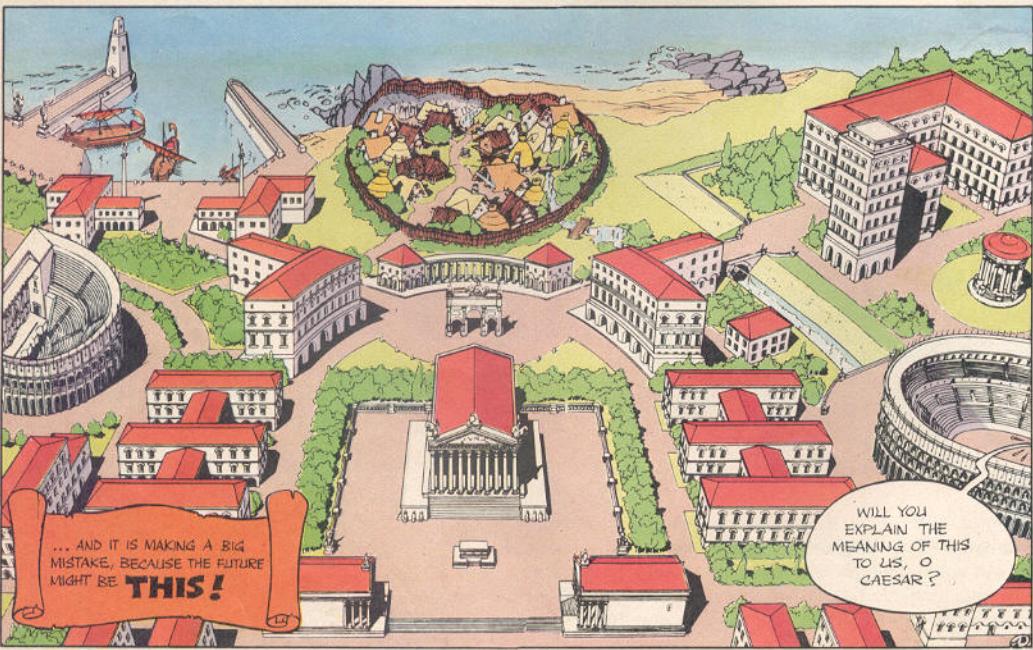
THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS





HIDDEN IN THE GREAT ARMORICAN FOREST SWARMING WITH JUICY WILD BOAR, THE LITTLE VILLAGE THAT WE KNOW SO WELL IS BASKING HAPPILY IN THE WARM SPRING SUNSHINE. YES, THE LITTLE VILLAGE IS QUIETLY CONFIDENT ABOUT THE FUTURE ...

21



... AND IT IS MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, BECAUSE THE FUTURE MIGHT BE **THIS!**

WILL YOU EXPLAIN THE MEANING OF THIS TO US, O CAESAR?

I WILL NOW GIVE YOU A
BRIEF COMMENTARY.
THE GAULS HAVING BEEN DEFEATED,
THEIR CHIEF VERCINGETORIX
LAID HIS ARMS AT THE FEET
OF THE GLORIOUS
GENERAL...



...WHO OCCUPIED ALL GAUL? ALL? NO!
ONE SMALL VILLAGE INHABITED BY INDOMITABLE
BARBARIANS DARED, AND STILL DARES, TO
RESIST HIM!



WHO'S HE
TALKING
ABOUT?

HIMSELF.
HE ALWAYS TALKS
ABOUT HIMSELF
IN THE THIRD
PERSON

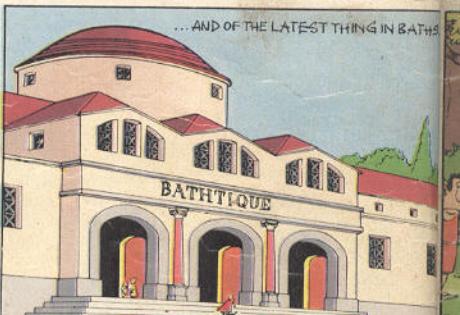
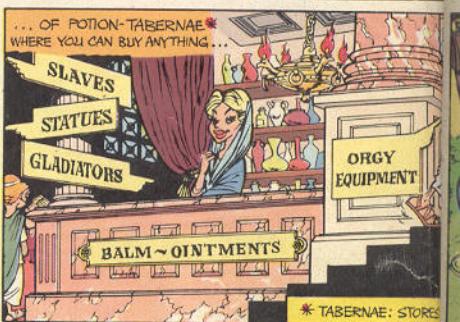
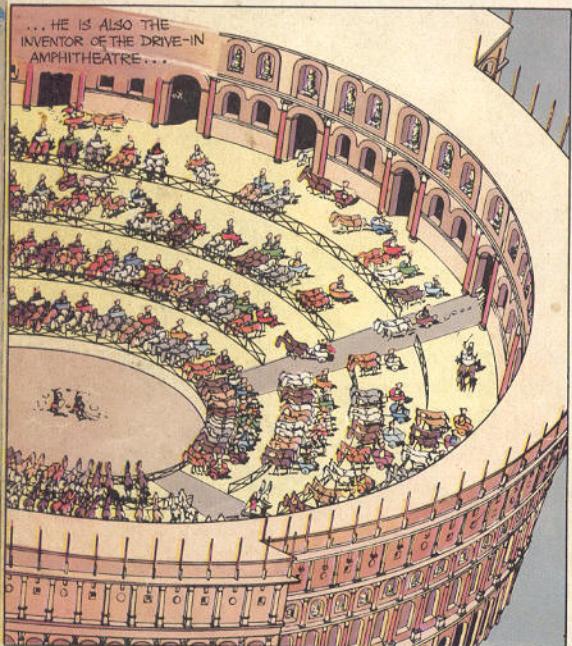
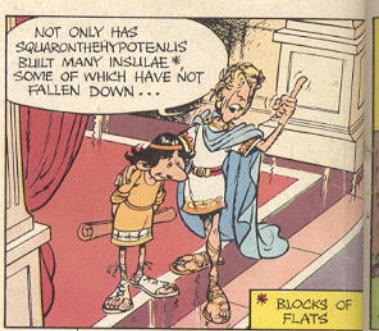


THESE GAULS, WITH THE AID OF A MAGIC POTION
WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH,
AND

PROTECTED BY A FOREST
WHICH PROVIDES THEM
WITH FOOD, REJECT
THE ADVANTAGES
OF ROMAN
CIVILIZATION...

WHICH I HAVE DECIDED TO FORCE
THEM TO ACCEPT! THE FOREST WILL
BE DESTROYED TO MAKE WAY FOR
A NATURAL
PARK!





AT THE MOMENT, PEACE REIGNS ON THE FUTURE SITE OF THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS, AND ONLY THE BOARS SEEM TO HAVE ANY REASON TO WORRY



WELL, I THINK THEY OUGHT TO DO THE HIDING! IT'S OUR FOREST, AFTER ALL!



... AND TEN FEET, THAT MAKES SIX HUNDRED AND TWO FEET, THREE HANDS...



WE'LL START THE NEXT SET OF MEASUREMENTS FROM THIS TREE



DOGMATIX! HEEL!

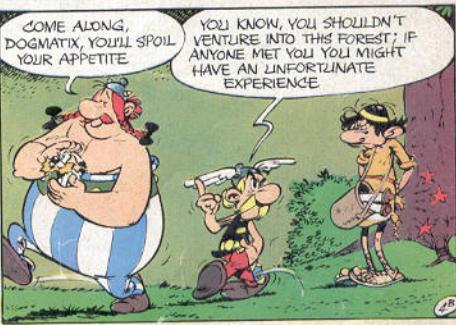


OUCH!



CALL YOUR DOG OFF!

ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T GO INTERFERING WITH TREES IN FRONT OF DOGMATIX. HE DOESN'T LIKE IT



COME ALONG, DOGMATIX, YOU'LL SPOIL YOUR APPETITE

YOU KNOW, YOU SHOULDN'T VENTURE INTO THIS FOREST; IF ANYONE MET YOU, YOU MIGHT HAVE AN UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCE

THE BOARS
ARE RATHER
RETRISING
TODAY!

THEY GO INTO HIDING
WHEN THEY SEE A
CROWD

THESE FORESTS AREN'T
PROPERLY KEPT UP. WE OUGHT TO
BE SNIFFING OUT ROMANS

LOOK, ASTERIX !
DOGMAKIN IS COMING ON!
THERE'S SOMETHING
MOVING IN THAT THICKET !

WE'RE
HERE TO
SNIFF OUT
BOARS,
OBELIX

LEAVE IT
TO ME !

EEEEEEK!

CAN'T YOU LET ME GO ABOUT
MY BUSINESS IN PEACE ?

YOU HAVEN'T
ANY BUSINESS
HERE !

WHAT'S MORE, YOU'RE
FRIGHTENING THE BOARS
AWAY !

BIFF !

SOON
AFTERWARDS ...

WELL, IT'S QUITE TRUE !
I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE TO
FRIGHTEN THE BOARS !
POOR THINGS, THEY'RE SCARED
OF STRANGERS... WE'RE
DIFFERENT; THEY'RE
USED TO US

I'LL HAVE TO HAVE
A WORD WITH OUR CHIEF.
IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR
ROMANS TO BRAVE THE
DANGERS OF THE FOREST,
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE
DANGERS ARE US !

ROMANS
IN THE
FOREST
?!?

WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE ROMANS! AFTER ALL, THEY CAN'T GO TAKING LIBERTIES WITH OUR FOREST, BY TOLITATIS!

MEASURING... THEY WERE MEASURING... YOU DON'T GO MEASURING BITS OF THE FOREST JUST FOR FUN... WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?



AND AS SOON AS WE SEE THEM UP TO ANYTHING AGAIN, WELL DEAL WITH IT!

IN THE SICK-BAY OF THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

I WARNED YOU, SQUARON THE HYPOPTENUS! THOSE GAULS ARE BARBARIANS, AND THEY DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WANDERING AROUND THEIR FOREST



CIVILIZATION IS IN! WE'RE ABLE TO START THE WORK OF DEFORESTATION!

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOME DEGALICIZATION FIRST

I'M COUNTING ON YOU FOR THAT! CAESAR'S ORDERS! YOUR TROOPS ARE TO GUARD THE BUILDING SITE!

DO KEEP STILL, PLEASE!



JUST AS YOU LIKE, BUT SPEAKING FOR MYSELF, I'M NOT SCARED OF GAULS!

HAVE YOU FINISHED, DOCTOR?

I AM VERY MUCH AFRAID THAT I'VE ONLY JUST BEGIN...



THAT VERY NIGHT, TOGETHER WITH THEIR OVERSEERS AND AN ESCORT OF LEGIONARIES, A COLUMN OF IBERIAN, LUSITANIAN, NUMIDIAN, BELGIAN AND GOTHIC SLAVES IS MAKING ITS WAY TOWARDS THE FOREST...



RIGHT! HERE WE ARE! START ROOTING UP THE TREES! WE ...



Silent night,
holy night, all
is calm...



MAKE THEM SHUT UP!

WHAT WITH?
YOU DON'T WANT
TO HEAR THE CRACK
OF A SINGLE WHIP!



'EXCUSE ME, HOMMIES, BUT US
AND THE BELGIANS, WE'RE TRYING
TO GET TO SLEEP OVER THERE.
WOULD YOU MIND MAKING A
LITTLE LESS NOISE?'



EVERYBODY QUITE
FINISHED? ALL OF YOU
GET DOWN TO WORK!
YOU WORK UNTIL DAWN
OR YOU'LL BE
SKINNED ALIVE!



COCK-A-DOODLE



COCK-A-



-DOODLE-DOOOoo



AND IN THE
GAULISH VILLAGE ...



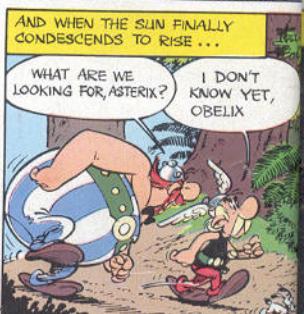
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

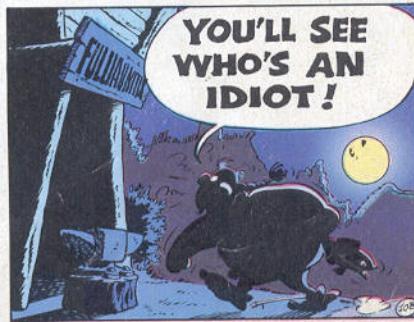
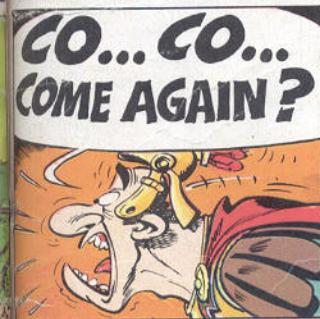
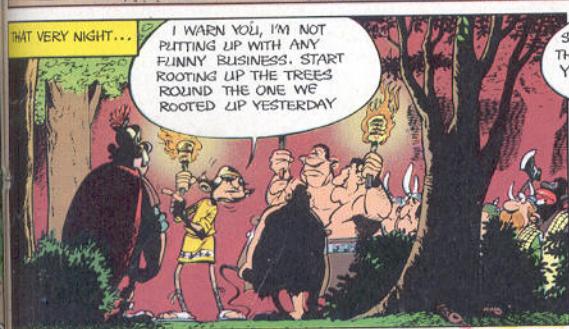


THIS IS IT! WE MIGHT
HAVE KNOWN IT! THE SKY'S
FALLEN ON OUR HEADS!



FRESH FISH!
IT'S LUVERLY!





WHO
STARTED
THIS
FIGHT?

THE COCK!
THESE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS
ARE GETTING
RATHER-TIRING

FULLIAUTO

ASTERIX, WE'RE
GOING TO THE FOREST
TOMORROW NIGHT

IN THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM

MY LEGIONARIES
CAN'T FIGHT MAGIC!
I REFUSE TO HELP
YOU!

ALL RIGHT,
THEN, I'LL
DO WITHOUT
YOUR
LEGION-
ARIES!

THAT NIGHT ...

WE'RE GOING
TO DRAG THE TREES
AWAY TO STOP THEM
TAKING ROOT AGAIN ONCE
THEY'RE DOWN

IT'S A GOOD THING WE DIDN'T
BRING DOGMATIX; HE
WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED THIS

SEE THAT, O DRUID?
THEY'RE DRAGGING THE
TREES AWAY

YES, I SEE.
WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE SOME
FUN TOMORROW.
LET'S GET BACK

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME FOR
SEVERAL NIGHTS, THE VILLAGE IS
ABLE TO SLEEP IN PEACE

IT'S DAYLIGHT, SOMNIFERUS!
COME AND SEE THE WORK WE GOT
THROUGH DURING THE NIGHT!

SOON WE'LL BE ABLE
TO BUILD THE FIRST
BLOCK OF FLATS IN THE
MANSIONS OF THE GODS

THIS IS ALL TOO EASY.
DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS
BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED...
GNOTHE SEALTON!

HMM?

SCROTCHIE SCROTATIE

AND WHAT MIGHT
THAT MEAN?

NO IDEA; IT'S
GREEK TO ME

MEANWHILE ...

WHAT ARE
WE GOING TO DO,
O DRUID?

YOU'RE GOING TO
DROP AN ACORN
INTO EACH OF
THOSE HOLES...

SCROTCHIE
SCROTATIE

THEY'RE COMMON OR GARDEN
ACORNS TREATED WITH
ONE OF MY LITTLE
POTIONS

FANTASTIC!

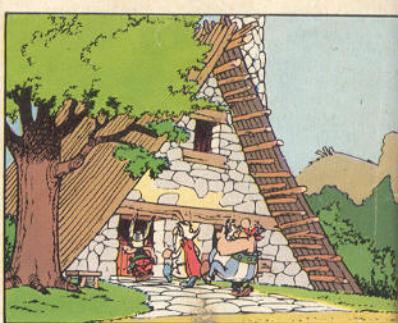
WHY? IT'S ONLY AN
OAK TREE LIKE
THE REST

LIKE THIS?

WELL, YOU
MIGHT HAVE DONE
IT IN A MORE DIGNIFIED
MANNER, BUT THAT'S
THE IDEA

BUT DIDN'T YOU
SEE HOW FAST
IT GREW?

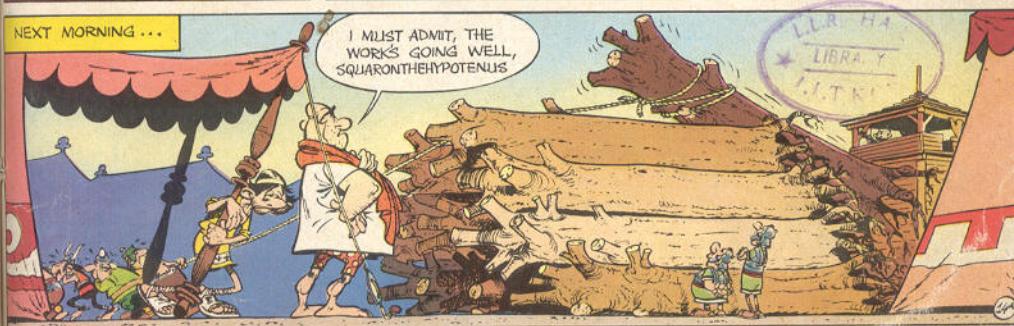
WELL, I'VE NEVER SEEN
AN OAK TREE GROWING
BEFORE, SO I DON'T KNOW
HOW FAST THEY DO
USUALLY GROW



**WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
THERE ISN'T ANY
CLEARING LEFT ?**



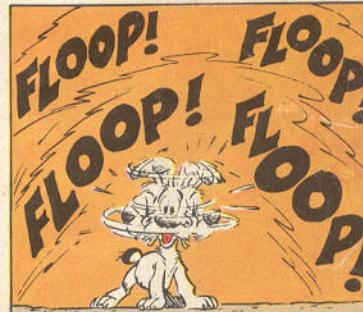
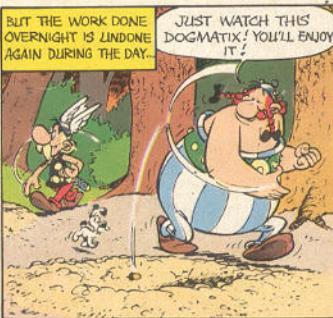
NEXT MORNING ...



I'M SURPRISED THE GAULS ARE
BEING SO PATIENT... I CAN ONLY
SUPPOSE THEY REALIZE THEY'VE
MET THEIR MATCH IN YOU... THOUGH
JUST TO LOOK AT YOU...



BUT THE WORK DONE
OVERNIGHT IS LINDONE
AGAIN DURING THE DAY...



AND NEXT
NIGHT ...



I KNEW IT!
WELL, NEVER
MIND. PRESS
ON!

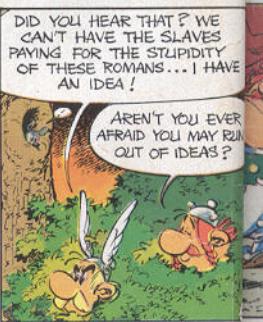
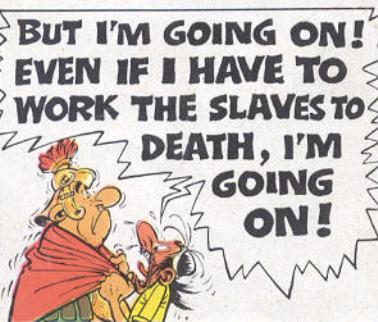


HOMBRE, I GET THE
FEELING WE'RE NOT
DOING ANYTHING VERY
USEFUL... NOT THAT
WE'RE BEING PAID
FOR IT, MIND
YOU!



AFTER SEVERAL NIGHTS' STRENUOUS WORK...

IN THE FACE OF THE EVIDENCE,
I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU WERE RIGHT.
YOU'VE DONE IT! LET'S BURY THE
HATCHET. I'LL HELP YOU...



LATER

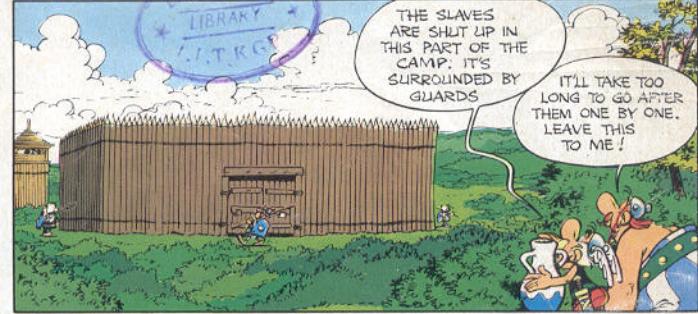
WHY DID OUR DRUID GIVE YOU AN AMPHORA FULL OF MAGIC POTION ?

YOU'LL SOON SEE, AND NO, YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY

LIBRARY
LITTLE

THE SLAVES ARE SHUT UP IN THIS PART OF THE CAMP. IT'S SURROUNDED BY GUARDS

IT'LL TAKE TOO LONG TO GO AFTER THEM ONE BY ONE. LEAVE THIS TO ME !



CALL YOUR MATES

G-GUARDS! HELP ME!

NO, NO, NOT LIKE THAT!

**GUARDS!
HELP HIM!**

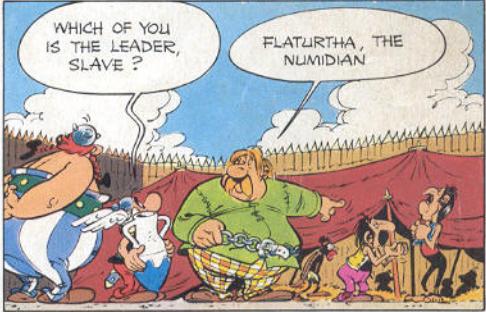


SOON AFTERWARDS...



WHICH OF YOU IS THE LEADER, SLAVE?

FLATURTHA, THE NUMIDIAN



ARE YOU HAPPY IN YOUR WORK, O FLATURTHA ?

WELL, THERE'S NOT MUCH FUTURE IN SLAVERY

THE ROMANS ARE GOING TO WORK YOU TO DEATH. YOU MUST REBEL!

THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED





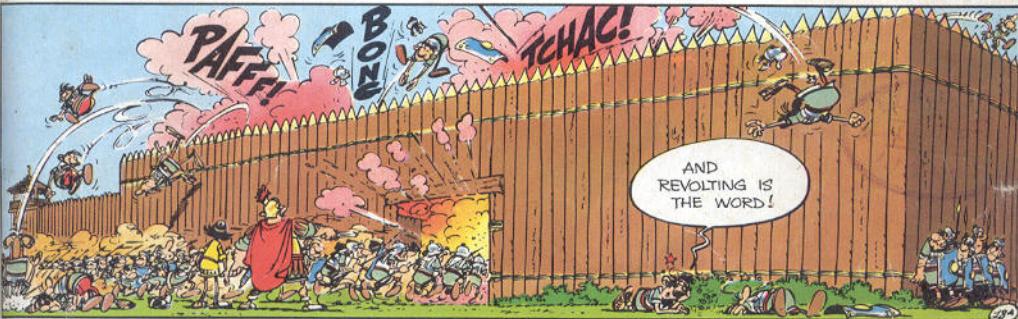
OH NO! I'M NOT FALLING FOR THAT ONE AGAIN!

THE SLAVES ARE RISING!

THAT WAS ALL WE NEEDED!

AH, YES, BUT I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS SORT OF THING ! I'LL BRING THEM TO HEEL, BY JUPITER !

RAISE THE ALARM! THE SLAVES ARE REVOLTING!



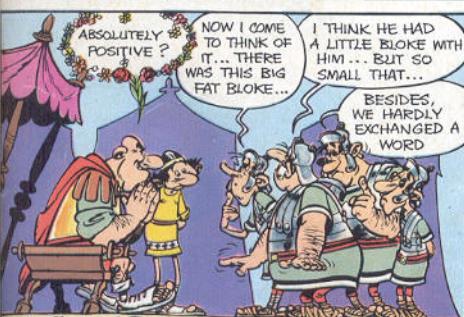
WELL, ARE YOU
BRINGING THEM
TO HEEL OR
AREN'T YOU?

WAIT A MINUTE...
I'M JUST WONDERING
WHETHER...

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

YOU LOT WERE ON GUARD
OUTSIDE THE SLAVES' CAMP
TODAY... YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN
TO SEE ANYONE GO IN,
DID YOU?

ER... NO...



COULDN'T YOU HAVE
TOLD ME THAT ASTERIX
AND OBELIX HAD BEEN
IN OUR CAMP?!?

SO THAT'S IT!
I KNEW I'D
SEEN THEM
SOMEWHERE BEFORE...



THOSE GAULS HAVE BEEN PUMPING MAGIC POTION INTO OUR SLAVES. NOW THEY'RE INVINCIBLE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, INVINCIBLE?

IT'S YOUR LEGIONARIES WHO ARE FEEBLE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A WORD WITH THOSE SLAVES, I AM! WE'LL SOON SEE IF THEY'RE INVINCIBLE!

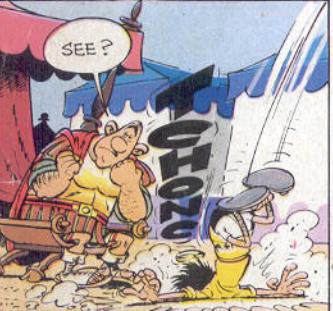
...BIFF!



SEE?

YES! I SEE!

WE'VE DECIDED IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE COLLECTIVE BARGAINING: WE WANT TO BE PAID, AND SET FREE AS SOON AS THE FIRST BLOCK IS FINISHED ...



AND OF COURSE WE ALSO WANT PAID HOLIDAYS, OVERTIME, THE GRADUAL PHASING OUT OF THE WHIP, A BAN ON CHAINS, AND DECENT ACCOMMODATION



WELL, NOW, I THINK WE CAN ARRIVE AT SOME MUTUALLY ACCEPTABLE AGREEMENT, THANKS TO WHICH WE SHALL BE ABLE TO WORK TOGETHER IN A SPIRIT OF COMPLETE AND UNQUESTIONING COLLABORATION

WE'RE ASKING FIVE SESTERTII AN HOUR



WE BROUGHT THEM TO HEEL ALL RIGHT!

HEY, THEY'RE SAYING THAT THE SLAVES ARE GETTING FIVE SESTERTII AN HOUR. WE DON'T GET THAT MUCH! IT'S NOT FAIR.



TO YOUR POSTS!!!



LET'S COME TO SOME AGREEMENT FIRST

BOOHOODOO!



WHILE SOMNIFERUS IS DEALING WITH HIS OWN LITTLE PROBLEMS, WORK HAS BEGUN AGAIN ON THE BUILDING SITE. NOW THAT THE AGREEMENT AND THE MAGIC POTION HAVE PROVED EFFECTIVE...

ALLEZ...

OOOP!

CRACK

IT'S UNHEARD-OF!
THE SLAVES HAVE BEEN WORKING BETTER SINCE WE STARTED PAYING THEM!

YES, IT MEANS MORE INITIAL OUTLAY, BUT BIGGER PROFITS!

AND THINK OF THE SAVING ON WHIPS!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, ASTERIX! I THOUGHT THEY WERE GOING TO REBEL AGAINST THE ROMANS AND STOP WORK...

EEEK! THIS TREE'S MOVING!

FLATURTHA! WHY ARE YOU PULLING UP THESE TREES?

NO VISITORS ON THE BUILDING SITE.
PUSH OFF!

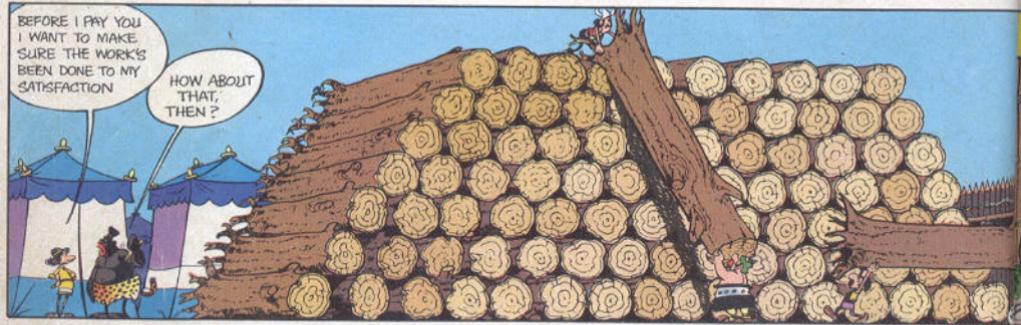
LOOK HERE,
NUMIDIAN...

OVERSEERS! NO SLACKING!
I FEEL TIRED AND HUNGRY.
I'D LIKE A QUICK WHIP!



NEXT MORNING, IN THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

RIGHT, IT'S PAY DAY... AND WE AND OUR MATES THINK THAT NIGHT WORK OUGHT TO COUNT AS OVERTIME



CENTURION! YOUR MEN ARE NOT DOING THEIR DUTY! THEY'LL HAVE TO GUARD THE SITE BY DAY, TO STOP PEOPLE MAKING THE TREES GROW AGAIN AFTER WE PULL THEM UP BY NIGHT!

MY MEN ARE ON STRIKE, BUT NEGOTIATIONS HAVE NOT BROKEN DOWN. TODAY WE TACKLE THE QUESTION OF EVENING PASSES. THE DELEGATES WANT THEM EXTENDED BY AN HOUR

MEANWHILE... I WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF, GAUL

HE'S IN HIS HUT NUMIDIAN

YOU'RE KEEPING US FROM BEING FREED BY NOT ALLOWING US TO FINISH THE WORK

BUT WHEN YOU GO UPROOTING TREES YOU HURT DOGMATIX AND THE BOARS...

...AND THE BIRDS...

YES, WE CAN'T HAVE FOUL PLAY. IT'S THE ROMANS WE WANT TO GET THE BIRD

THE BIRDS ARE FREE AS AIR, AND SO ARE THE BOARS AND YOUR DOG!

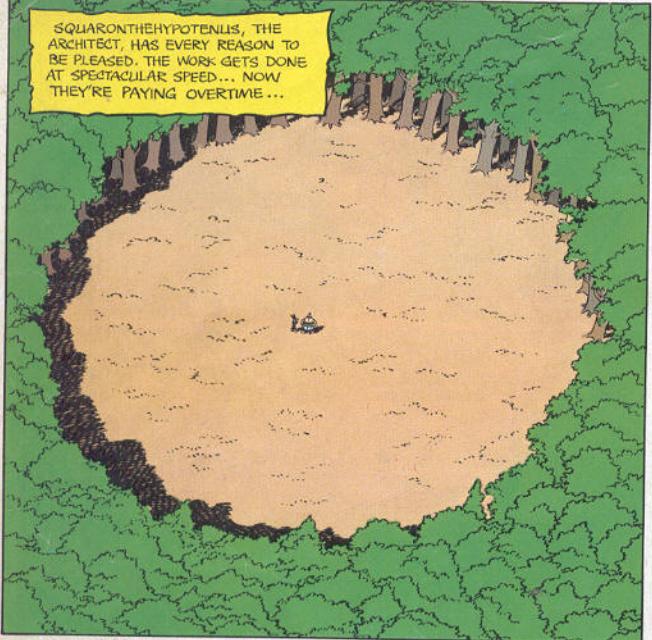
YOU'RE RIGHT, NUMIDIAN

NOT ONLY WILL WE STOP KEEPING YOU FROM FINISHING THE WORK, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU SOME MAGIC POTION TO HELP YOU GET IT DONE FASTER. COME ON!

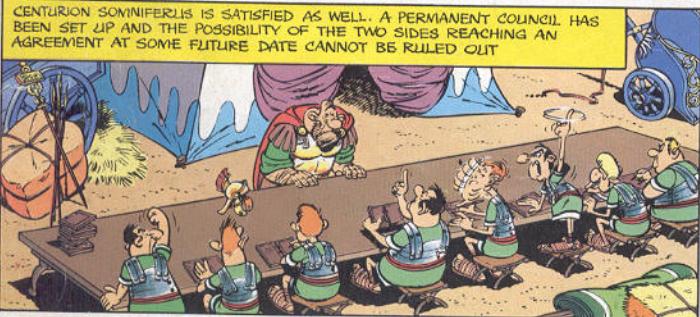
DON'T WORRY; WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BIT OF FUN WITH THE ROMANS. WE'LL TEACH THEM ANOTHER LESSON AND HELP THESE POOR SLAVES AT THE SAME TIME



SQRONTHEHYPOTENUS, THE ARCHITECT, HAS EVERY REASON TO BE PLEASED. THE WORK GETS DONE AT SPECTACULAR SPEED... NOW THEY'RE PAYING OVERTIME...



CENTURIOR SOMNIFERUS IS SATISFIED AS WELL. A PERMANENT COUNCIL HAS BEEN SET UP AND THE POSSIBILITY OF THE TWO SIDES REACHING AN AGREEMENT AT SOME FUTURE DATE CANNOT BE RULED OUT



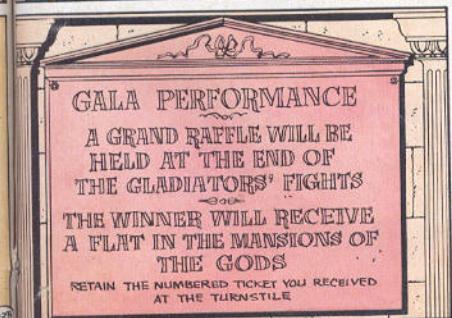
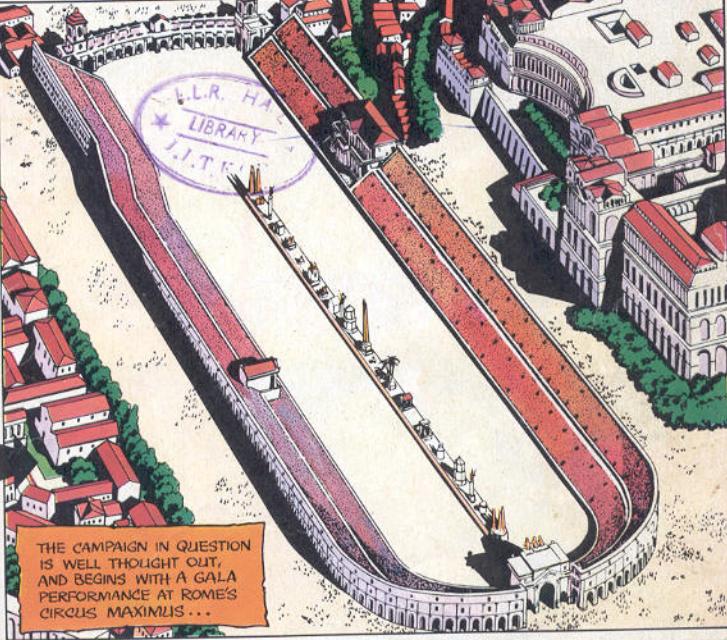
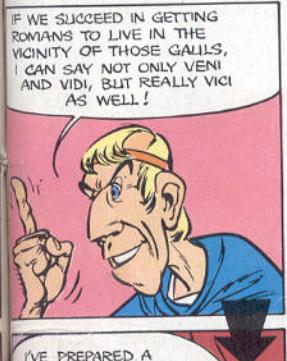
AS SOON AS THE FIRST BLOCK OF FLATS IS FINISHED AND THE ROMANS HAVE MOVED IN, WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SAY THAT THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS HAVE DEFEATED THE BARBARIANS



MEANWHILE THEY'VE CHANGED A GREAT MANY THINGS ALREADY...

LISTEN TO THE NEW COOKHOUSE CALL. IT'S THE RESULT OF A NEW AGREEMENT BETWEEN THE OFFICERS AND THE MEN...





WOULD YOV LIKE TO LIVE LIKE A GOD ? IF SO... THE MANSIONS



FOR THOSE WHO HAVE HAD THEIR FILL OF THE POLLUTED ATMOSPHERE OF THE VRBS, THE PRESSURES OF THE RAT RACE, PVRE AND SWEET AIR AWAITS THEM IN A VAST, SVPERB NATVRAL PARK ...

LESS THAN THREE WEEKS AWAY FROM THE CENTRE OF ROME AND JVST ONE WEEK FROM THE CENTRE OF LVTETIA (GAVL)

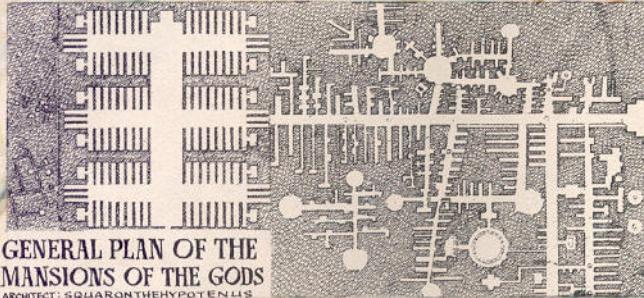
A HEALTHY AND HAPPY LIFE ,



AT DAWN, WOKEN BY THE MELODIOVS SONG OF THE GAVLISH COCKEREL, THE ROMAN MATRONS GET UP, AS WELL AS THEIR HVSANDS AND CHILDREN. WHILE THE HVSAND IS VISITED BY THE BARBER (BOUGHT LOCALLY), THE LADY OF THE HOVSE ARRANGES FOR JENTACVLVM TO BE SERVED TO THE CHILDREN, WHO ARE GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL. ONLY THEN WILL SHE CALL HER HAIRDRESSER FOR HER MORNING SET, WHILE WATCHING THE WILD BOARS FROLIC ON THE LAWNS OF THE PARK...

IN THE SCHOOLS OF THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS, THE EDVCATION OF THE CHILDREN IS ENTRVSTED TO SPECIALLY SELECTED SLAVES, WHO REPORT ON THE PROGRESS OF THEIR PUPILS AT THE MEETINGS OF THE PARENT-SLAVE ASSOCIATION . THIS ARRANGEMENT ALLOWS FOR THE VSE OF THE WHIP EITHER ON THE PUPIL OR THE SLAVE, IF THERE ARE DIFFERENCES OF OPINION. WHILE THE CHILDREN ARE AT SCHOOL, THE HVSAND GOES TO WORK. IF HE WORKS IN ROME, HE COMES HOME EVERY SIX WEEKS FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

OF THE GODS ARE FOR YOV!



GENERAL PLAN OF THE
MANSIONS OF THE GODS

ARCHITECT: SQUARON THE HYPOTENUS



SHOPPING PRECINCT TO BE CONSTRUCTED



BATHS AND SPORTS HALL TO BE CONSTRUCTED



GAVLISEVM TO BE CONSTRUCTED

WORTHY OF A GOD!

ONCE HER HUSBAND AND CHILDREN HAVE GONE, THE MATRON VISITS HER FRIENDS FOR XSES. AFTERWARDS SHE MAY GO TO THE SHOPPING PRECINCT (TO BE CONSTRVCTED) WHERE SHE CAN FIND ALL SHE NEEDS, FROM FOOD AND CLOTHES TO JEWELLERY AND SLAVES. SHE IS HAVING A DINNER PARTY, AND SHE'S ONE SLAVE SHORT? SHE GOES STRAIGHT TO THE SELF-SERVICE SLAVE MARKET! SOON THE FAMILY WILL BE HOME. IT IS TIME TO PREPARE THE CENA.

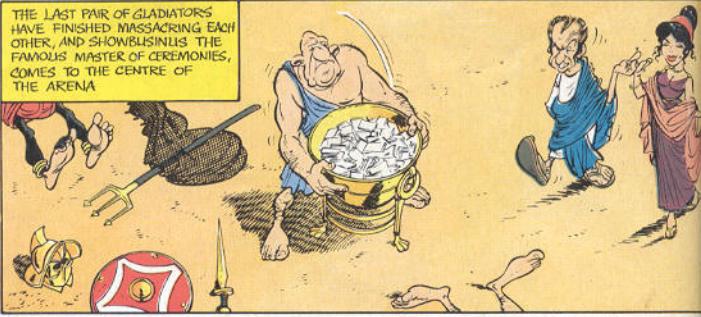
WHEN THE HVSBDN COMES HOME FROM WORK HE CAN VISIT THE BATHS AND THE SPORTS HALL WITH HIS FRIENDS, OR GO FOR A ROMANTIC STROLL WITH HIS WIFE ALONG THE SHADY FOOTPATHS OF THE PARK (WHERE THE WILD BOARS FROLIC). IN THE EVENING, HE CAN GO TO THE GAVLISEVM (TO BE CONSTRVCTED), OR SIMPLY HAVE A FEW FRIENDS IN FOR AN ORGY. ALL HE HAS TO DO THEN IS GO TO BED AND AWAIT THE DAWNING OF A MAGNIFICENT NEW DAY. THE SORT OF DAY YOU CAN FIND ONLY IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS!



THAT'S ALL VERY WELL,
BUT I SEEM TO
REMEMBER THAT THERE
ARE PARTS OF GAUL
WHICH ARE NOT VERY
RESTFUL...

OH, IT'S
IN GAUL,
IS IT?

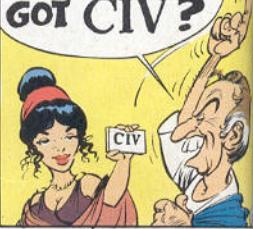
THE LAST PAIR OF GLADIATORS
HAVE FINISHED MASSACRING EACH
OTHER, AND SHOWBOOTHINUS THE
FAMOUS MASTER OF CEREMONIES,
COMES TO THE CENTRE OF
THE ARENA



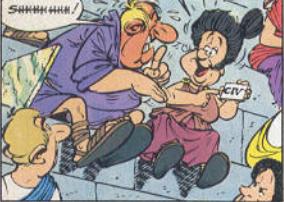
AND NOW THE GREAT MOMENT HAS ARRIVED! YOU'RE ALL WONDERFUL, AND AFTER THESE WONDERFUL GLADIATORS WHO HAVE KILLED ONE ANOTHER FOR YOU...GIVE THEM A BIG HAND, FOLKS, THE SURVIVORS AS WELL AS THE OTHER ONES...

THANK YOU... WE'RE GOING TO PICK THE FORTUNATE WINNER OF ONE OF THE CENACULA IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS... WE HAVE HERE A WONDERFUL VESTAL VIRGIN- GIVE HER A BIG HAND, FOLKS! SHE WILL DRAW THE WINNING NUMBER.

CIV!
WHO HAS GOT CIV?



IT'S YOU!



HERE HE IS!
OVER HERE!



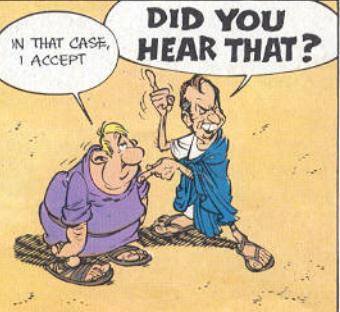
WHAT IF I REFUSE
TO GO TO GAUL?

YOU'LL STAY IN
THE ARENA AND WE'LL
LET IN THE LIONS

DID YOU
HEAR THAT?

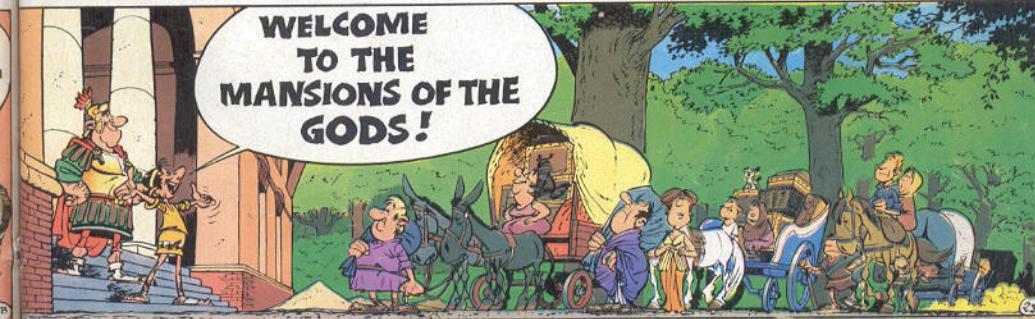


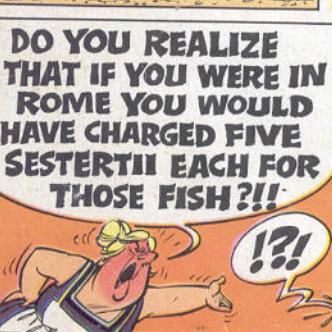
IN THAT CASE,
I ACCEPT



HE ACCEPTS!
GIVE THIS WONDERFUL
WINNER A BIG HAND,
FOLKS!!!







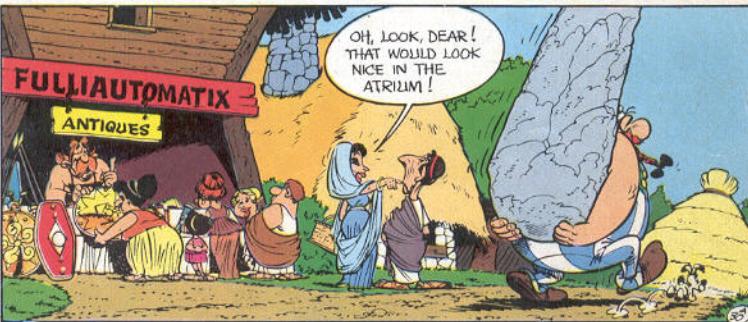
NEXT DAY



**LUVERLY FISH!
THREE SESTERTII
EACH!**

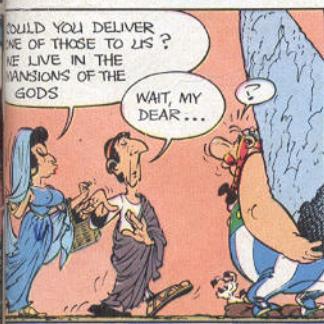


PRICES ARE GOING UP,
MY DEAR LADY, BUT IT'S
STILL LESS EXPENSIVE THAN IN
ROME ... FOR THE
MOMENT



COULD YOU DELIVER
ONE OF THOSE TO US?
WE LIVE IN THE
MANSIONS OF THE
GODS

WAIT, MY
DEAR...



HOW MUCH
ARE YOU
ASKING FOR
IT?

ER ... TWO
WILD BOARS

**NO, I CAN NOT SELL
YOU THIS SHIELD!**



HOW MUCH
IS THAT IN
FISH?

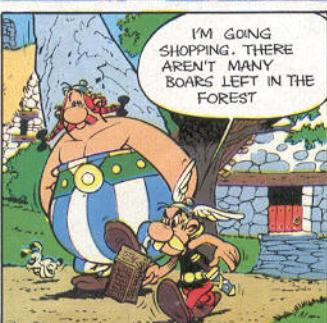


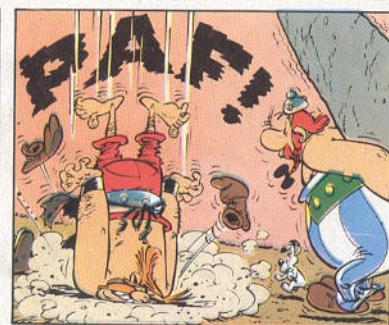
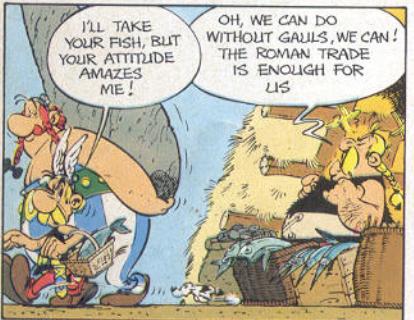
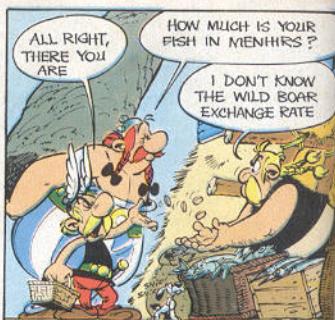
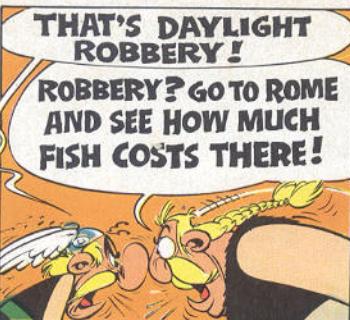
DID YOU HEAR, ASTERIX?
THOSE ROMANS ARE
COMPLETELY...

YES, I
KNOW



I'M GOING
SHOPPING. THERE
AREN'T MANY
BOARS LEFT IN THE
FOREST



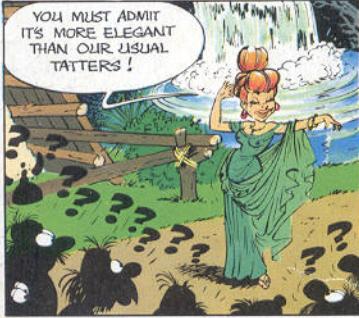


FRIENDS ! THE ROMANS HAVE DESTROYED THE FOREST, AND IN THE END THEY WILL DESTROY US ALL. I'M JUST WONDERING WHETHER WE SHOULDN'T GET RID OF THEM !

FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE FISH TRADE, ROMANS MEAN PROGRESS
I WAS A BLACKSMITH, AND THANKS TO THEM, I'M NOW AN ANTIQUE DEALER !



WELL... ER... HE THINKS IT'S A GOOD THING THAT THEY'RE HERE ! THEY WILL HELP US TO EMERGE FROM THE BARBARIAN AGE



I SHALL HAVE AN ANTIQUE SHOP, AND DEAR GERIATRIX A FISHMONGER'S

ANTIQUES, ALL RIGHT, BUT A FISHMONGER'S? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

ANTIQUES ? IF GERIATRIX IS GOING TO SELL ANTIQUES YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE OUT WHICH IS WHICH



NEXT MORNING

GETAFIX, LOOK HOW
OUR VILLAGE HAS
CHANGED!
AND THAT'S NOT
ALL...

FISHMONGER

ANTIQUES

ANTIQUES

FISHMONGER

ANTIQUES

DEAR ME,
NO...

...THE
WONDERFUL SPIRIT
OF CO-OPERATION
WE USED TO HAVE
HAS DISAPPEARED!

NOW I'M CERTAIN,
ASTERIX. ALL
THIS IS PART OF
JULIUS CAESAR'S
PLAN TO GET
RID OF US!

I'LL SELL MY
FISH CHEAPER THAN
YOURS!

CAN YOU SEE
MY FISH? CAN
YOU SEE IT?

WHO WANTS TO
FEEL MY ANTIQUE?

CAESAR IS USING THE
ROMANS WHO LIVE IN THE
MANSIONS OF THE GODS, BUT
THEY DON'T REALIZE WHAT
IS HAPPENING

WE MUST
GET RID OF
THEM... I'VE
GOT AN IDEA

NEXT MORNING

A VACANT FLAT
IN THE MANSIONS?
AFRAID NOT,
EVERYTHING'S TAKEN—
IT'S A GREAT SUCCESS!

SOON WE'RE GOING
TO CUT DOWN THE
FOREST AND BUILD
SOME NEW FLATS.
WE COULD RESERVE
YOU ONE OF
THOSE...

TEEHEE! IF THE GAULS ARE
STARTING TO LEAVE THE VILLAGE,
THE LAST CENTRE OF RESISTANCE
AGAINST THE ROMAN OCCUPATION
WILL HAVE DISAPPEARED. CAESAR
WILL BE DELIGHTED!

THAT SAME AFTERNOON,
IN THE VILLAGE...



BY JUPITER! WHAT'S GOT INTO HIM?

TAKE NO NOTICE, HE DOESN'T LIKE THE LOOK OF YOU, THAT'S ALL. WE BARBARIANS ARE LIKE THAT, WE ACT ON INSTINCT

GRRRRR!

THAT GAUL IS CRAZY!

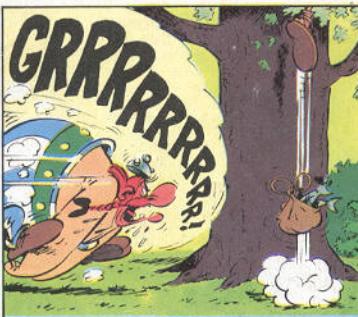
JUST A LITTLE,
YES. BUT AS LONG AS
I'M HERE THERE'S NO
NEED TO WORRY

LET'S GET
BACK HOME!

YES,
LET'S!

OH, LOOK AT THE PRETTY
FLOWERS! HOLD MY BAG, I'M
GOING TO PICK A LITTLE
BUNCH

ALL RIGHT, BUT GET
ON WITH IT



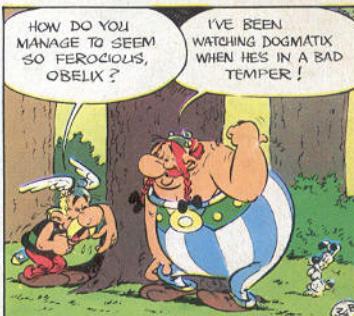
DON'T BE AFRAID;
HE'S NOT REALLY
VICIOUS, YOU KNOW.
HE JUST LIKES TO
PLAY GAMES

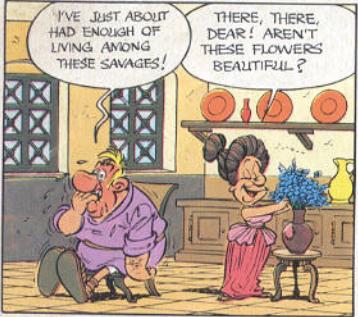
PLAY
GAMES?

A FINE
GAME THAT
WAS!

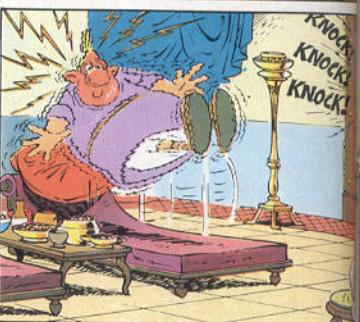
HOW DO YOU
MANAGE TO SEEM
SO FEROCIOUS,
OBELIX?

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING DOGMATIK
WHEN HE'S IN A BAD
TEMPER!





THERE'S SARDINES IN SUGAR, MACKEREL'S EYES IN JELLY, AND ANCHOVY JAM, JUST LIKE WE HAD IN ROME



A YBREAK, THE
FOLLOWING MORNING...

WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'RE GOING BACK
TO ROME, JUST LIKE
THAT?

I WON THIS FLAT
IN A GAME AND NOW
I'M GIVING IT BACK.

**AND WHAT A
GAME THAT WAS?**



I'VE HEARD YOU
MIGHT HAVE A FLAT
VACANT?

HMM?

NEWS TRAVELS FAST! WELL,
JUST SO HAPPENS WE DO.
YOU CAN HAVE IT IF
YOU LIKE

OH, IT ISN'T
FOR ME

IT'S FOR
OUR BARD
CACOFONIX

THERE YOU ARE.
STAIRCASE A, LAST
LOOR, NUMBER CLIV-
DO YOU WANT ME TO
SHOW YOU THE WAY?

DON'T BOTHER;
I KNOW IT

DO YOU
LIKE IT?

YES, IT'S VERY NICE...
BUT WHY ARE YOU AND
OBELIX TREATING ME
TO THIS FLAT?

SO YOU CAN SING IN
PEACE. YOU HAVE OFTEN
CALLED US BARBARIANS,
YOU WERE RIGHT. HERE, IN
THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS
YOU WILL HAVE
CIVILIZED NEIGHBOURS

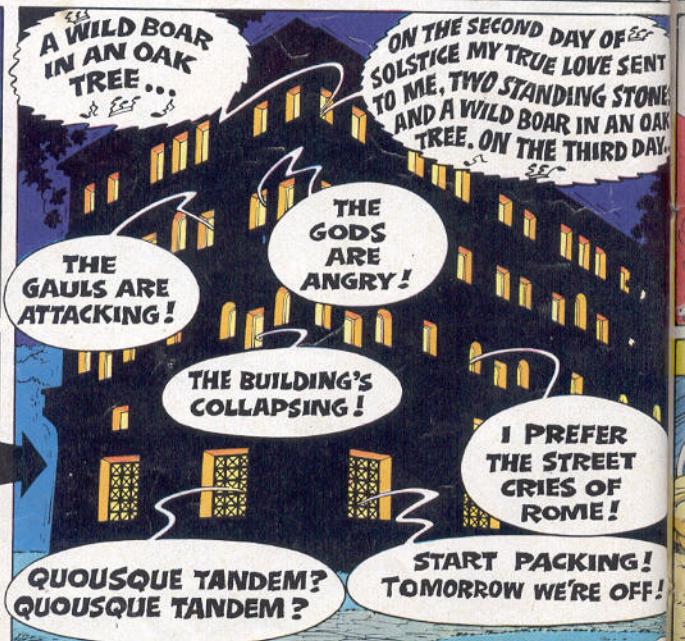
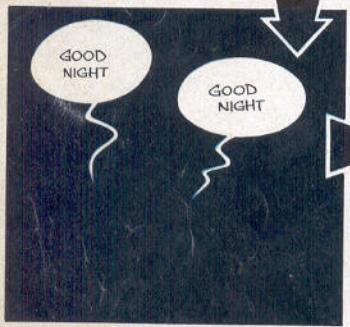
IN THAT CASE, I ACCEPT! AT LAST I CAN PRACTISE
MY ART SURROUNDED BY REFINED PEOPLE!

THAT'S WHAT WE
SAID TO EACH
OTHER: NOTHING
BUT THE BEST FOR
OUR BARD!

THOSE POOR
ROMANS... I'M SORRY
FOR THEM

WE REALLY ARE LAYING
IT ON A BIT THICK!

AH, HOW PEACEFUL...
WE ARE FAR FROM THE
PLEASURES OF ROME, BUT
HOW QUIET IT IS ...



SURE ENOUGH,
NEXT MORNING...

WHAT? YOU'RE
ALL LEAVING THE FLATS?
JUST BECAUSE OF A GAUL
WHO SINGS LOUD AND
FLAT?

PEOPLE WHO SING LIKE
THAT ARE CAPABLE OF
ANYTHING! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH
OF BARBARIANS! WE'RE GOING
BACK TO ROME!



THE WHOLE BUILDING HAS
EMPTIED ITSELF AT ONE GO!
ONLY ONE TENANT IS LEFT—
A GAUL...

A GAUL?
WHICH GAUL?



A BARD...
CACOPONOGRAFIX, I THINK
HE'S CALLED...

CACOFONIX, THE BARD?
YOU'VE BEEN HAD BY THE
GALLUS! HE'S A MENACE.
YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR
TENANTS AGAIN!

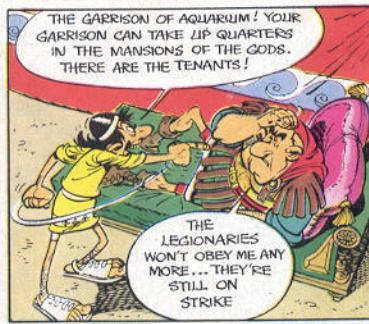


I DON'T ADMIT
DEFEAT! IF CAESAR
KNOWS THE BUILDING
IS EMPTY, HE'LL
ABANDON THE
PLAN!

BUT
YOU'VE
NO MORE
TENANTS...



THE GARRISON OF AQUARIUM! YOUR
GARRISON CAN TAKE UP QUARTERS
IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS.
THERE ARE THE TENANTS!



IF YOU SUCCEED
IN WINNING YOUR
MEN OVER,
I'LL SHARE MY
FEES WITH
YOU!

IN THAT
CASE, I'LL
TRY



SOON
AFTERWARDS...

I'VE CALLED THIS MEETING TO TELL YOU THAT
I AGREE TO ALL YOUR DEMANDS... BUT THERE'S
ONE PROBLEM LEFT...



THE PROBLEM
OF ACCOMMODATION. YOU
HAVEN'T YET BROUGHT IT UP,
BUT I IMAGINE YOU WILL NO
LONGER BE CONTENT TO SLEEP
UNDER CANVAS...



QUITE RIGHT!
IT'S DISGRACEFUL!
WE REFUSE TO LIVE
IN A CAMP ANY
LONGER!

TAKE IT
OR LEAVE
IT!

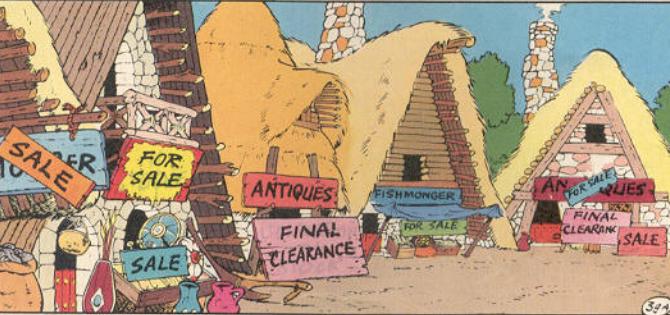
I AGREE, I AGREE...
I HAVE REQUISITIONED
THE MANSIONS OF THE
GODS. YOU CAN MOVE IN
IMMEDIATELY

GOOD. THAT DID THE TRICK... BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO GET THE BARD OUT OF THE
BUILDING, OTHERWISE MY LEGIONARIES WILL GO
ON STRIKE AGAIN

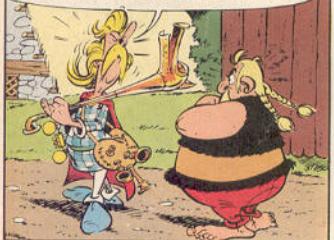
YOU BET YOUR
LIFE I'LL GET
HIM OUT!

LATER...

AH, SO YOU'RE BACK,
ARE YOU? THEY SAY IT
WAS YOUR FAULT THAT
THE ROMANS LEFT!
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE
DONE TO OUR
VILLAGE!

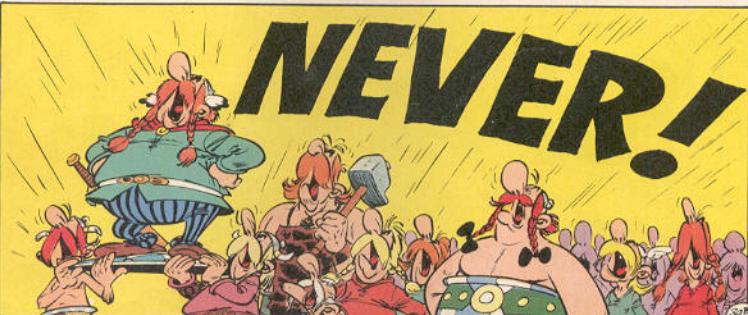
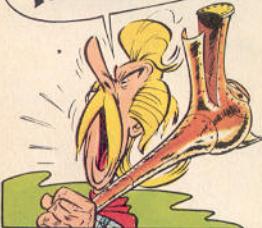


THERE ARE BARBARIANS
EVERYWHERE. I HAVE BEEN THROWN
OUT OF THE BUILDING; THEY'VE
REQUISITIONED IT FOR THE ARMY



THE LEGIONARIES
HAVE THROWN OUT
ONE OF OUR MEN. ARE
WE GOING TO STAND
FOR THAT?!

NEVER!



THE N.C.O.'S WILL HAVE THE LUXURY FLATS ON THE LOWER FLOORS... THE OTHER RANKS WILL LIVE ON THE UPPER FLOORS...

I'VE STATIONED SENTRIES ON THE ROOF... THEY WILL ACT AS AERIALS TO WARN US OF ANY DANGER

MEALS WILL BE SERVED IN THE ENTRY ATRIUM. EVERY LEGIONARY ON DUTY WILL COME WITH HIS COMRADES TO FETCH HIS RATIONS TO EAT IN HIS PRIVATE TRICLINIUM...

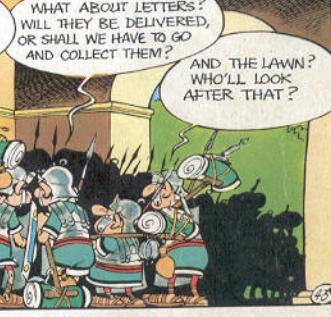


OF COURSE, WE SHALL HAVE TO HAVE MEETINGS OF THE TENANTS' ASSOCIATION. I DON'T CARE VERY MUCH FOR THE DECORATION IN THE ATRIUM...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE DECORATION? I THINK IT'S VERY NICE...

WHAT ABOUT LETTERS? WILL THEY BE DELIVERED, OR SHALL WE HAVE TO GO AND COLLECT THEM?

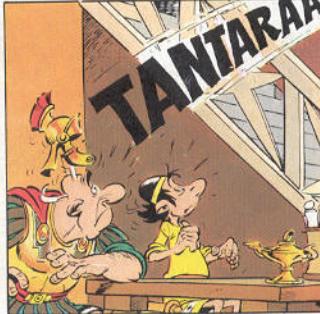
AND THE LAWN? WHO'LL LOOK AFTER THAT?



SOME TIME LATER...

MY LEGIONARIES NEED A GOOD BATTLE. THEY'RE GOING SOFT...

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, MINE IS JUST THE REVERSE: TO SEE THERE AREN'T ANY MORE QUARRELS



LET'S HAVE SOME HUSH!

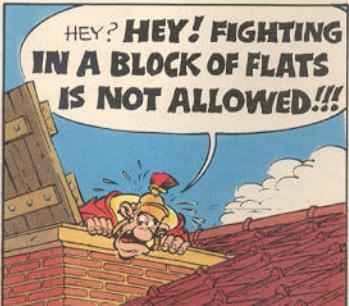
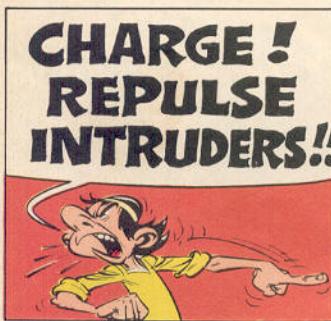
MUSIC ISN'T ALLOWED!

WE MUST PUT THAT ON THE AGENDA FOR THE NEXT MEETING OF THE TENANTS' ASSOCIATION!

WHAT THE...

LOOK, CENTURION!
LOOK!





MAY WE
COME IN?

I'M IN MY BATH!
I'M IN MY
BATH!

THE LAST THREE
FLOORS ARE MINE!

KNOCK
AFTER
GOING IN, BY
TOUTATIS!

I'VE
ALREADY HAD
MINE! I'VE
ALREADY HAD
MINE!

SHUT
UP, OBELIX!
YOU'LL HAVE
WHAT'S
LEFT!

WHY
ARE YOU
WAITING
TO GO
DOWN, BY
JUPITER?

TELL
THAT DOG TO
LET GO OF ME!
DOGS ARE NOT
ALLOWED IN THE
BUILDING!

THE CHANGING
OF THE GUARDS IN
TWO HOURS' TIME; THOSE
ARE OUR ORDERS

OUCH!
WATCH
OUT, BY
BELISAMA!

SORRY, O
CHIEF! THE
CEILING'S RATHER
LOW HERE!

I'M
NOT HERE!
I TELL YOU
I'M NOT
HERE!

I SHALL
HAVE SOMETHING
TO SAY AT THE
NEXT MEETING OF
THE TENANTS'
ASSOCIATION!

LISTEN, WE DON'T
LIVE HERE, YOU UNDERSTAND...
WE'RE JUST VISITING FRIENDS
WHO ARE HAVING A FANCY DRESS
BALL, THAT'S WHY WE'RE ALL
DISGUISED AS LEGIONARIES... NOW,
IN THE OTHER FLATS...
ARE YOU LISTENING
WHEN I SPEAK TO
YOU?

GET THEM ROUND
THE BACK, AT THE
SERVICE ENTRANCE,
BY BELENOS!

SOUND THE RETREAT!



AT NIGHTFALL, THE FOREST HAS TAKEN OVER ONCE AGAIN. ONLY A FEW ROMAN REMAINS SHOW THAT THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS EVER STOOD THERE ...



O DRUID GETAFIX, DO YOU THINK WE CAN ALWAYS STOP THE COURSE OF EVENTS AS WE HAVE JUST DONE?

OF COURSE NOT, ASTERIX...

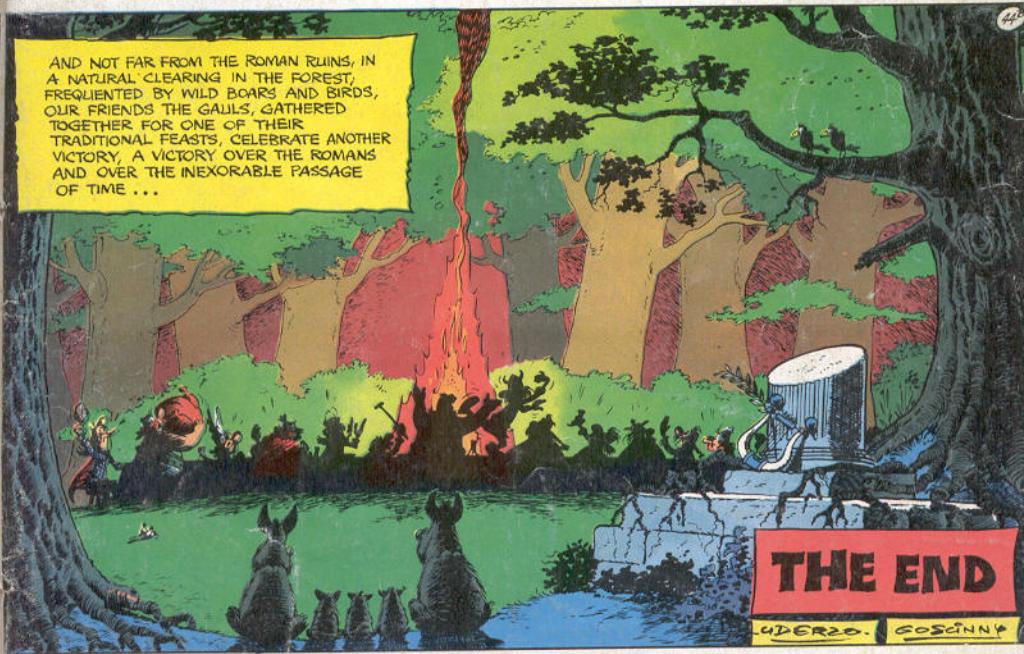
BUT WE STILL HAVE TIME, PLENTY OF TIME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TIME?

WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY TIME TO WASTE! THE WILD BOARS ARE READY; WE'RE ONLY WAITING FOR YOU!



AND NOT FAR FROM THE ROMAN RUINS, IN A NATURAL CLEARING IN THE FOREST, FREQUENTED BY WILD BOARS AND BIRDS, OUR FRIENDS THE GAULS, GATHERED TOGETHER FOR ONE OF THEIR TRADITIONAL FEASTS, CELEBRATE ANOTHER VICTORY, A VICTORY OVER THE ROMANS AND OVER THE INEXORABLE PASSAGE OF TIME ...



THE END

GOSINNE