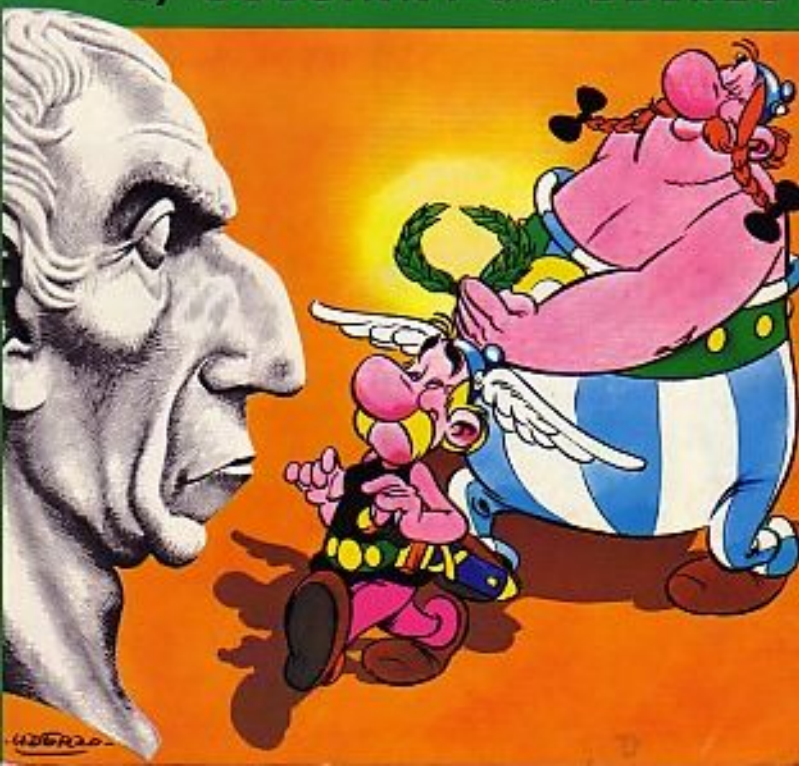


Asterix and the laurel wreath

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



AN ASTERIX
ADVENTURE

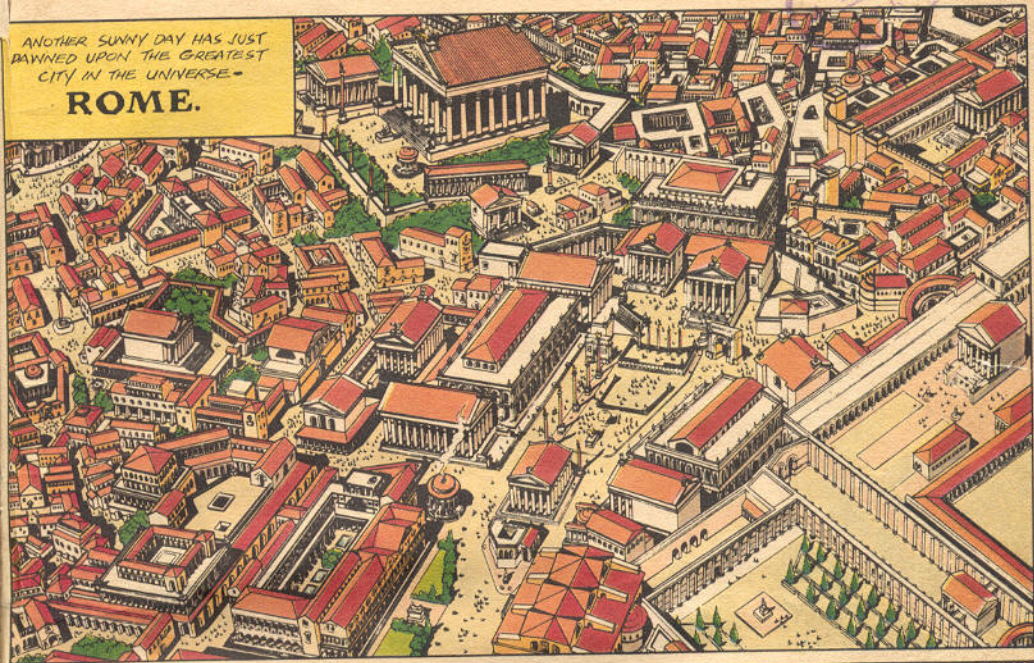
Asterix

and the
Laurel Wreath



ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST
 BANNED 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...
 FRUCTUARIII, PEPONARIII, OLITORES, PISCATORRES, VINARIII,
 SILIGINARIII, PASTILLARIII...



EAT MORE
 FRUIT!

RIPE JUICY
 MELONS!

TRY MY
 VEGETABLES!
 NICE WHOLESONE
 NEG!

FISH!
 GOOD FRESH
 FISH!

CAKES!

SWEETS!



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

HAVE FITTY ON A
 POOR GLADIATOR
 IN REDUCED
 CIRCUMSTANCES!

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



TOURISTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, THRACIANS,
 GOTHAS, BRITONS, EGYPTIANS, SCAMBRES, ETHIOPIANS,
 NUMIDIANS, ALL ADD TO THE LOCAL COLOUR...

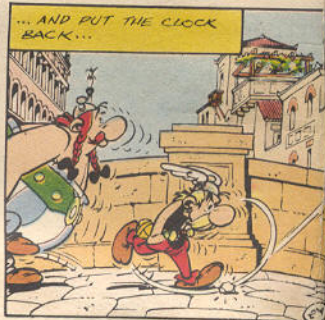
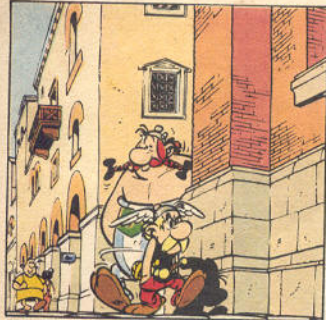
AND HERE WE HAVE THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS
 AND HERE WE HAVE THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS...



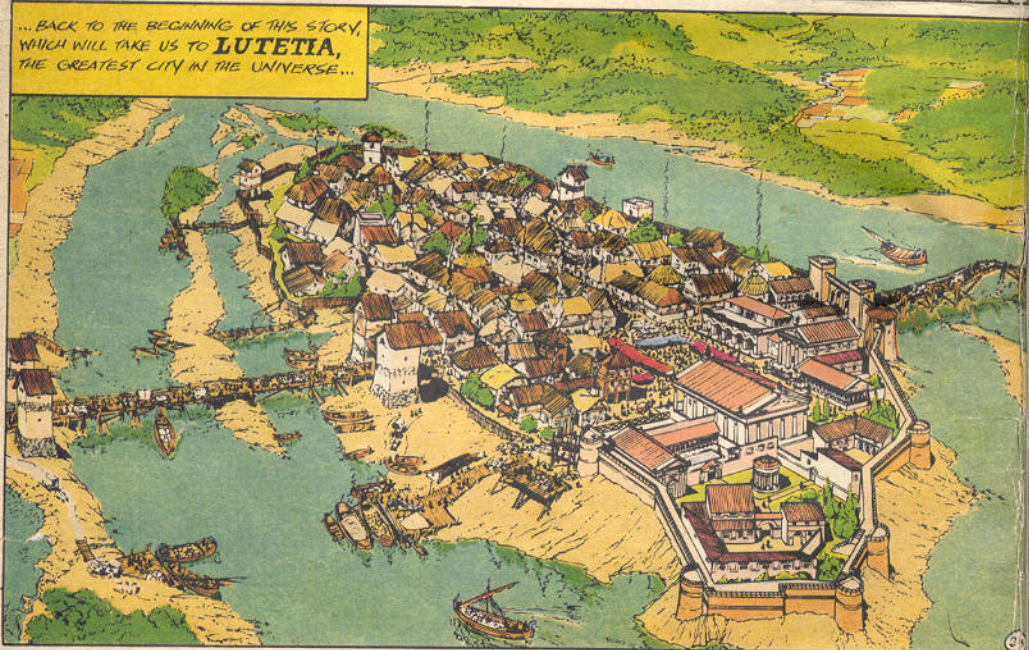
and here we have the Circus
 Maximus



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 REPARTÉE SO TYPICAL OF THE LUTETIAN SENSE OF HUMOUR...



“I’VE GOT A JOB TO DO. I HAVE!”

“FOOL!”

“IDIOT!”

“YOUNG HOOLIGAN!”

“HALF-WIT!”

“GO ON, YOU CAN GET THROUGH!”

“NO, I CAN’T!”

“I’M TELLING YOU YOU CAN!”

“DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?”

“THERE, WHAT DID I TELL YOU?”

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?

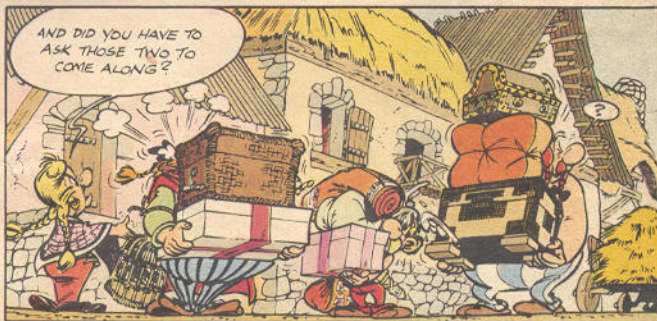
WELL, I CAN HARDLY VISIT LUTETIA WITHOUT CALLING ON MY BROTHER, CAN I? ANYWAY, HE’S INVITED US TO DINNER.

“YOU KNOW VERY WELL HOMEOPATHIX AND I DON’T GET ON!”

“OH, OF COURSE WHEN IT’S A MEMBER OF MY FAMILY...”



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

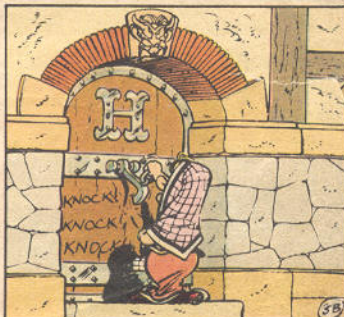


AND DID YOU HAVE TO ASK THOSE TWO TO COME ALONG?

I MAY NOT HAVE GOT TO THE TOP BUT I AM A CHIEF! AND A CHIEF NEEDS HIS ESCORT... ASTERIX AND OBLIX 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!

ASTERIX AND OBLIX ARE GUARD OF HONOUR. ASTERIX IS A CHIEF AND OBLIX IS HIS ESCORT. ASTERIX AND OBLIX ARE MY BEST MEN! MY GUARD OF HONOUR!



KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

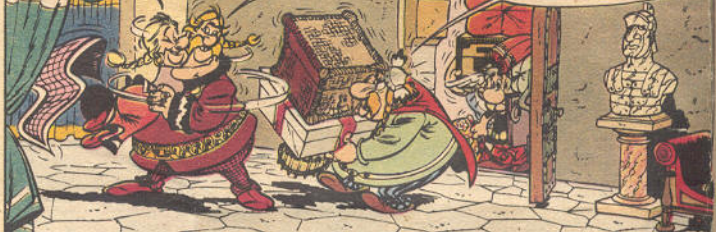
LITTLE PEDIMENTA!



HOMEOPATHIKINS!

TAPIOCA! TAPIOCA! IMPEDIMENTA AND WHATSIS NAME HAVE ARRIVED!

WHAT'SNAME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHATSISNAME?



I'VE BROUGHT YOU ONE OF OUR SEASIDE SHELLS... VITALSTATIXK WANTED TO BRING YOU A MENHIR, THE SAME AS USUAL.



BUT MY DEAR CHAP, WHERE AM I GOING TO PUT THESE MENHIRS OF YOURS?

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO TELL YOU?

VITALSTATIXK



OH, HOW LOVELY IT IS HERE!



YES, I'VE REDECORATED THE WHOLE PLACE, I WAS GETTING TIRED OF COUNTRY STUFF... TAPIOCA, LET'S HAVE A DRINK.

TRY SOME OF THE 55 B.C. FROM OUR OWN VINEYARD, IT'S A MODEST, UNPRETENTIOUS LITTLE WINE, BUT I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.



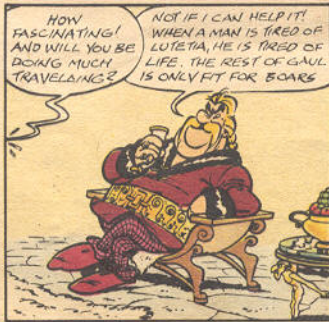
HOW'S BUSINESS, HOMEOPATHIX? STILL GOOD?

EXCELLENT! I'M ABOUT TO OPEN BRANCHES AT LUZDUNUM AND MASSILIA...



HOW FASCINATING! AND WILL YOU BE DOING MUCH TRAVELING?

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! WHEN A MAN IS TIRED OF LUTETIA, HE IS TIRED OF LIFE, THE REST OF GAUL IS ONLY FIT FOR BOARS.

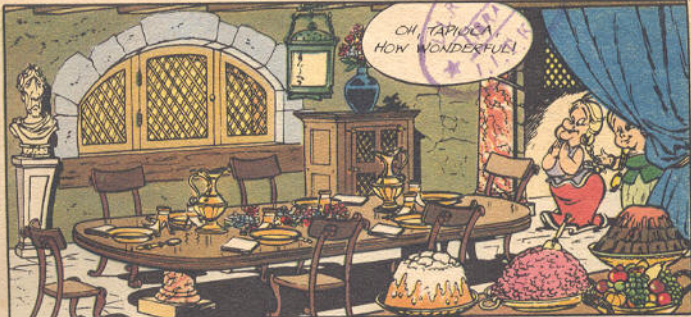


LET'S HAVE SOME MORE OF THE 55 B.C., OBELIX. AT LEAST THAT'S MODEST AND UNPRETENTIOUS.





CENA IS SERVED!



OH, TAPIUCA, 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, OBELEX! PASS THE WINE, WILL YOU?



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



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

WELL, AT LEAST I CAN BRING HOME THE BACON!!

HOMEOPATHIX!

VITALSTATISTIX, DON'T BE SUCH A BOOR!



DID MADAM CALL?

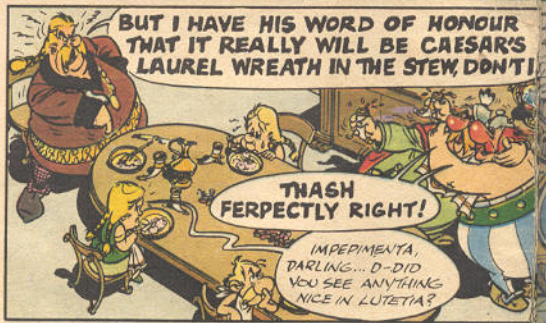
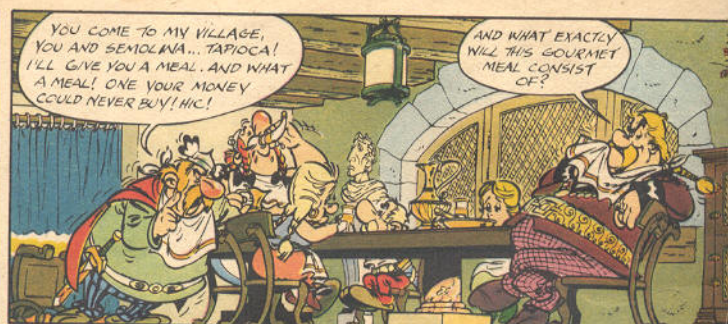


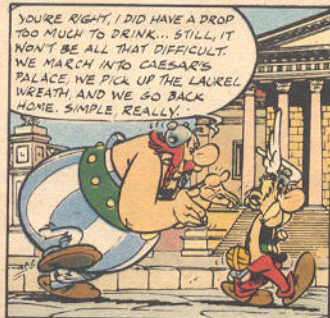
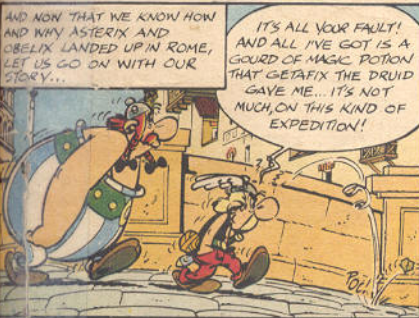
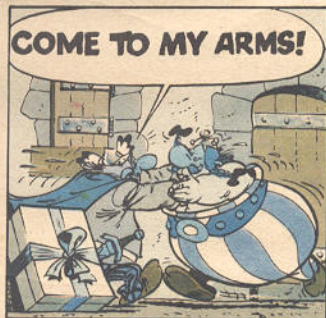
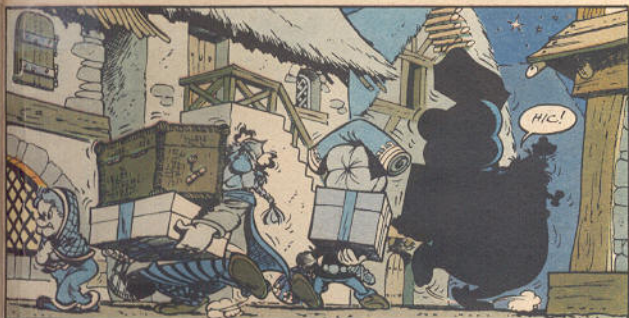
YES, MORE WINE, PLEASE..

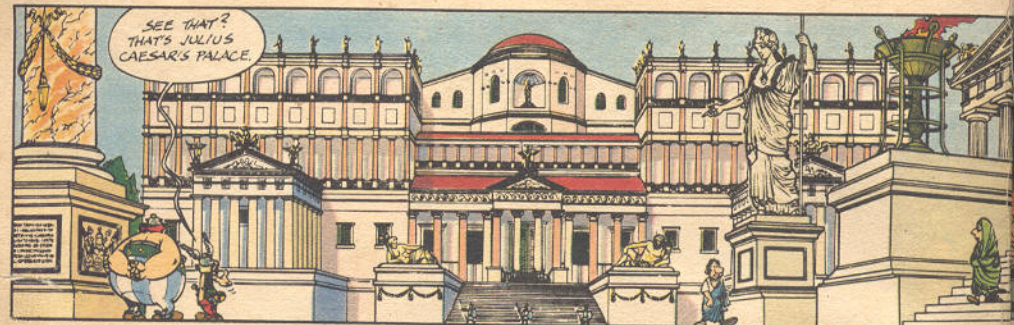


WELL, I MAY NOT HAVE YOUR MONEY, BUT I DO HAVE HONOUR AND GLORY INSTEAD!

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







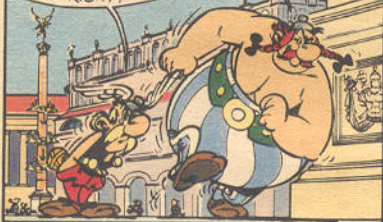
SEE THAT?
THAT'S JULIUS
CAESAR'S PALACE.

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...

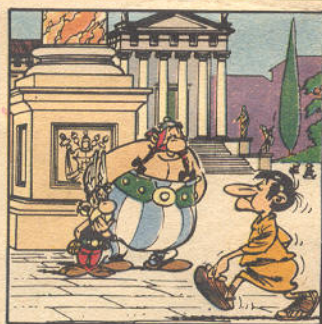
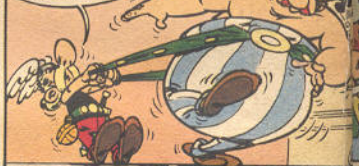


...AND HAVING GOT
OUR HANDS ON THE
LAUREL WREATH WE
SIMPLY BASH OUR WAY
OUT AND GO HOME.
RIGHT?

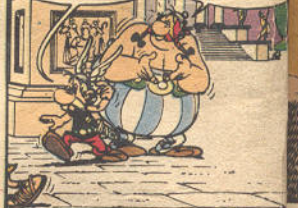
RIGHT!
COMING?



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.



THAT MAN JUST
CAME OUT OF THE
PALACE. HE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO TELL US
HOW TO GET IN. LET'S
FOLLOW HIM.



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

EXCUSE ME! WE'RE
STRANGERS HERE, AND
WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU
A FEW QUESTIONS.



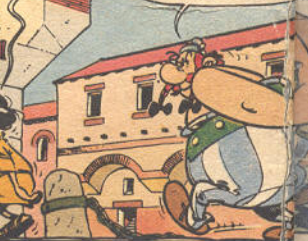
I'M A
BUSY MAN
GAUL...

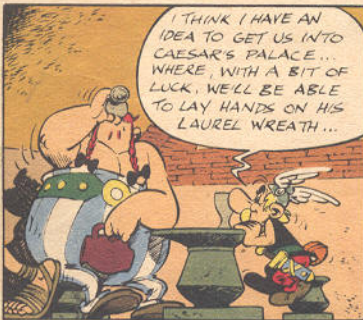
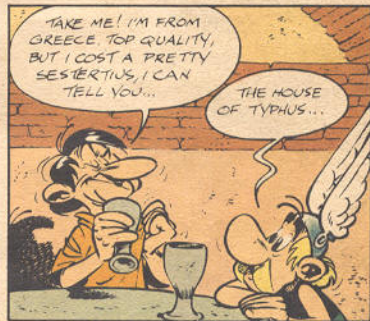
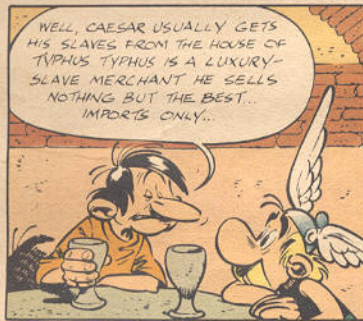
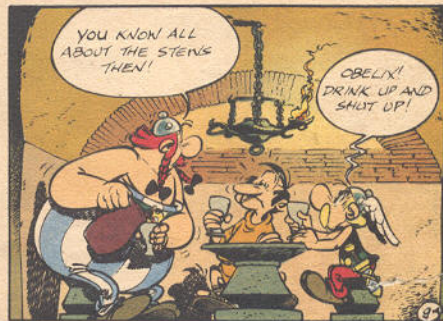
HOW ABOUT
GOING IN HERE FOR
A LITTLE DRINK?

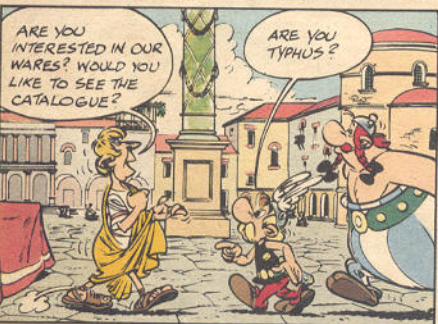
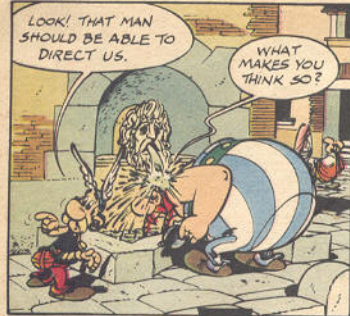


I DON'T REALLY
KNOW IF
I CAN...

JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE
CAN GET OUT OF PLACES
RIGHT, BUT HE'S NOT
GOOD AT GETTING IN...



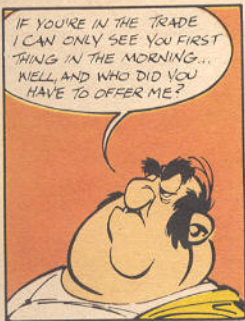




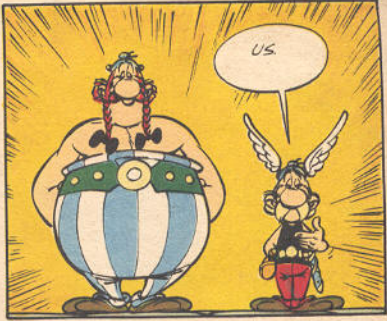


WE DON'T WANT TO BUY, WE WANT TO SELL.

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.



YOU? I DON'T GO BUYING ANY OLD THING.

WE'RE NOT ANY OLD THING!



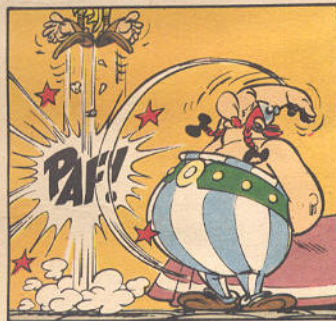
THIS ONE SMELLS OF WINE.

WELL, YES, BUT HE ONLY INDULGES ONCE IN A WHILE... AND HE'S VERY STRONG.

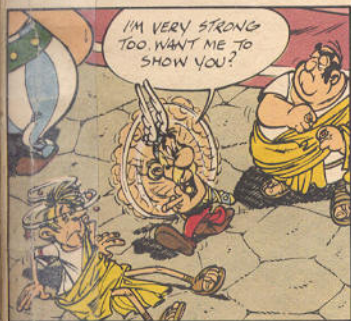


SHOW US HOW STRONG YOU ARE OBELIX!

RIGHT.



YES, YES... BUT I SPECIALIZE IN ELEGANT STUFF I'M EXPECTING THE PALACE MAJOR-DOMO ANY MINUTE, LET ME TELL YOU, HE'S COMING TO BUY SOME SLAVES...



I'M VERY STRONG TOO. WANT ME TO SHOW YOU?



NO! NO! DON'T BOTHER... MAFTER, I'M FURE THEY WON'T FPOIL THE DIFPLAY...



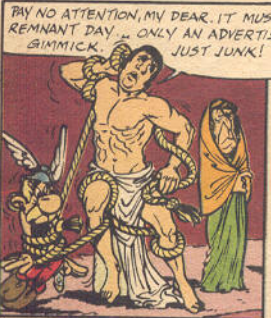
RIGHT, I'LL TAKE YOU, BUT ONLY ON SALE OR RETURN. IF I DON'T SELL YOU TODAY, YOU CAN GO AND GET SOLD SOMEWHERE ELSE.



COME ON! UP ON THE PLATFORM! LET'S SEE A BIT OF CLASS! WE'RE NOT FLOGGING ANY CHEAP MASS-PRODUCED SLAVES HERE, YOU KNOW!



HMPH...! I CAN SMELL THE FUMES OF WINE!
WHERE? WHERE?



PAY NO ATTENTION, MY DEAR. IT MUST BE REMNANT DAY... ONLY AN ADVERTISING BRIMMICK.



JUNK? WHO'S JUNK?
SHUT UP, OBELIX!
YOU ARE, YOU SECOND-HAND PIECE OF GOODS!
FLAWED, AT THAT.



YOU'LL BE FLOORED TOO IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL!
SHUT UP, YOU FREE GIFT!



SCHLAF!



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? DON'T DISTURB THE DISPLAY!
YOU SAW THAT? MY FRIEND HERE IS STRONG TOO!



I SAY, SO HE IS, OLD BOY! JOLLY GOOD SHOW!
YOU SHUT UP, BRITON, OR I'LL SELL YOU AT A DISCOUNT!



AND YOU GET OUT, GAULS!



YOU MAY FIND A DEPARTMENT STORE OR SUPERMARKET TO TAKE YOU. YOU'RE FREE!

OH NO, WE'RE NOT! AND IF NECESSARY WE'LL FIGHT TO LOSE OUR FREEDOM!



GET THESE GOODS OUT OF HERE! I'M EXPECTING CAESAR'S MAJOR-DOMO ANY MINUTE.



SUCH GONES-ON ARE MOST DEGRADING! I PROTEST, IN THE NAME OF THE ENTIRE STOCK!

TCHONCI!

TCHAC!



HOW MUCH FOR THOSE TWO GAULS?

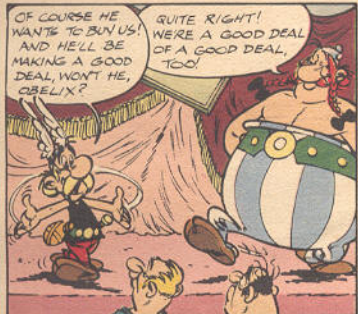
?



YOU... YOU WANT TO BUY THEM?

I THINK THEY'RE QUITE AMUSING.

PAF!



OF COURSE HE WANTS TO BUY US! AND HE'LL BE MAKING A GOOD DEAL, WON'T HE, OBELIX?

QUITE RIGHT! WE'RE A GOOD DEAL OF A GOOD DEAL, TOO!



THAT DEPENDS HOW MUCH DO YOU COST?

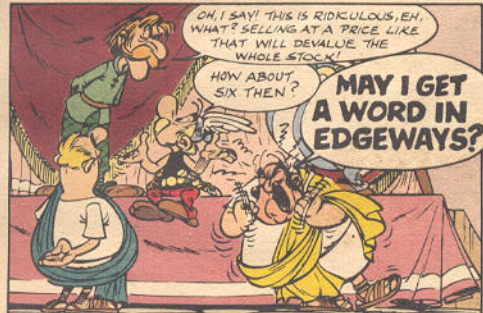
NAME YOUR PRICE! HE'LL TAKE IT.



NO, GO ON, DO YOU NAME A PRICE.

FIVE SESTERTII! THE PAIR, ALL RIGHT?

OH, COME NOW! WAIT A MINUTE...



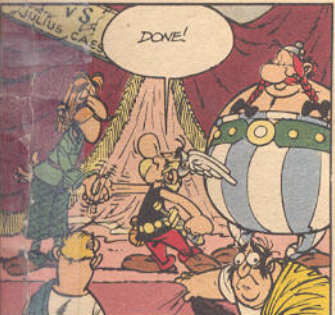
OH, I SAY! THIS IS RIDICULOUS, EH, WHAT? SELLING AT A PRICE LIKE THAT WILL DEVALUE THE WHOLE STOCK!

HOW ABOUT SIX THEN?

MAY I GET A WORD IN EDGWAYS?



TEN! BRITONS NEVER, NEVER, NEVER SHALL BE CUT-PRICE SLAVES!



DONE!

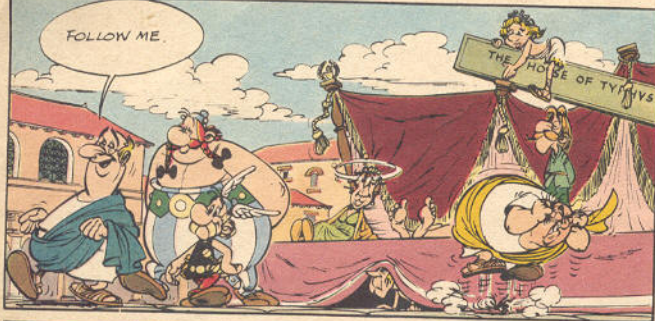


HERE YOU ARE!

OH, NO! ALLOW ME!



WELL, IF YOU INSIST, I'LL DO AS MUCH FOR YOU ONE OF THESE DAYS.



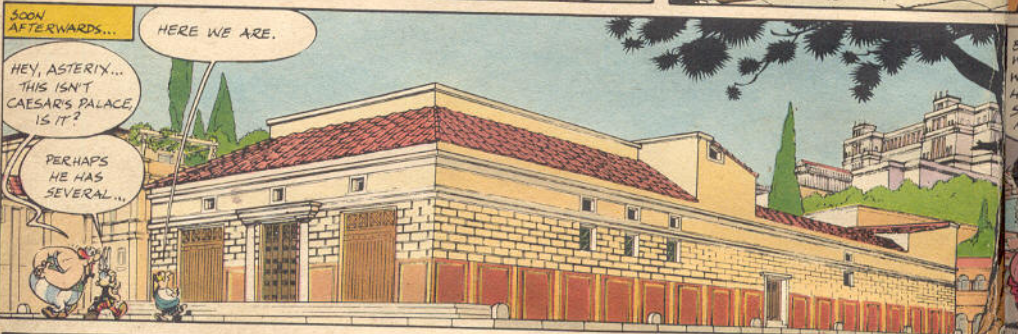
FOLLOW ME.

THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS



ONCE INSIDE CAESAR'S PALACE, WE'LL SET ABOUT LOOKING FOR HIS LAURELS!

SO LONG AS HE ISN'T RESTING ON THEM!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

HERE WE ARE.

HEY, ASTERIX... THIS ISN'T CAESAR'S PALACE IS IT?

PERHAPS HE HAS SEVERAL...



FIBULA! TIBIA! NITWIT! COME AND LOOK AT THIS!



SEE THESE GAULS? I GOT THEM FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS.

THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS? YOU MUST BE MAD, OSSEUS! HE'S TERRIBLY EXPENSIVE.

AND WHEN I THINK OF THE FUSS THEY KICK UP IN THIS DOMUS WHEN I WANT TO BUY A NEW TOGA!

IS THAT WHAT ALL THE SHOUTING WAS ABOUT?



I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A NICE SURPRISE. THEY'RE RATHER AMUSING.

OH WELL, I'M GOING BACK TO MY CUBICULUM TO GET A BIT OF SLEEP.



YOU'VE BEEN OUT DRINKING ALL NIGHT WITH YOUR FRIENDS AGAIN! YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF IN MY LIBRI NIGRIS! IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

I SAY... ISN'T THIS CAESAR'S PALACE?



CAESAR'S PALACE?

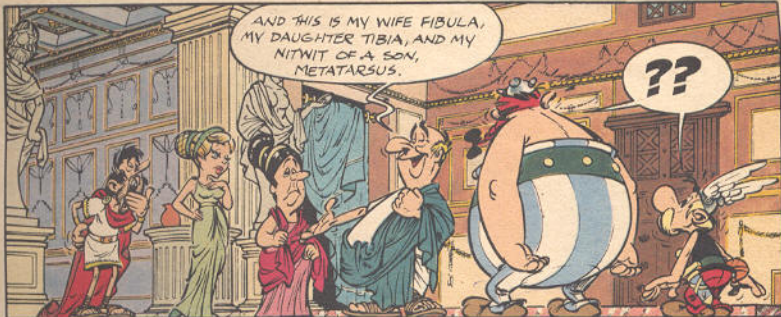
YOU'RE RIGHT, THEY ARE AMUSING!

BLACK BOOKS

WHY, NO, GAUL! THIS ISN'T CAESAR'S PALACE! THE 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 AUTODIDAX GIVES US.



GOLDEN-DELICIOUS!



YES, MASTER?

GOLDENDELICIOUS, TAKE THESE TWO GAULISH SLAVES TO THE KITCHEN. THEY ARE TO PREPARE OUR MEALS.



GO WITH OUR MAJOR-DOMD, GOLDENDELICIOUS.

LOOK HERE...

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

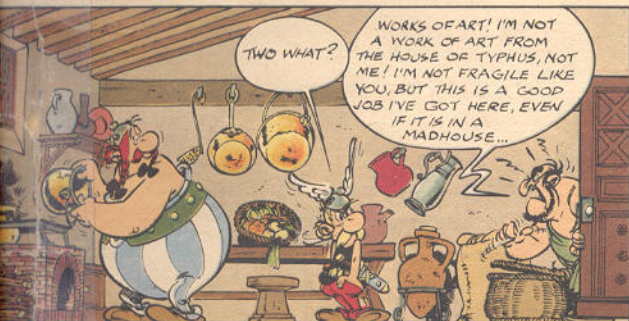


WELL, THIS IS ALL YOURS, YOU TWO PRECIOUS WORKS OF ART!



TWO WHAT?

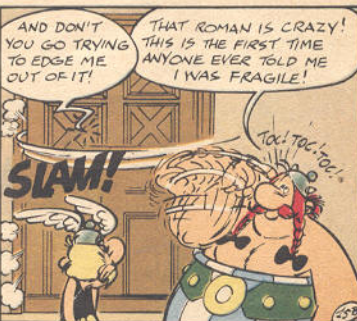
WORKS OF ART! I'M NOT A WORK OF ART FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, NOT ME! I'M NOT FRAGILE LIKE YOU, BUT THIS IS A GOOD JOB I'VE GOT HERE, EVEN IF IT IS IN A MADHOUSE...



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!



WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE... ALL THIS IS ONLY TAKING US FURTHER AWAY FROM CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH.

WELL THEN, LET'S GO.

NO, WE'RE SLAVES. IF WE RUN AWAY WE'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING INTO CAESAR'S PALACE.

WE MUST PERSUADE HUMERUS TO RETURN US TO TYPHUS TO BE RESOLD.

JUST LIKE THE PEOPLE WHO BUY YOUR MENHIRS AND BRING THEM BACK BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT SATISFIED.

ALL MY CUSTOMERS ARE SATISFIED!

AH, BUT YOUR MENHIRS DON'T DO THE COOKING...

WE'LL MAKE THEM A MEAL THEY WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY, BY TOUTATIS! BRING ME EVERYTHING YOU CAN FIND IN THE LARDER!

HERE YOU ARE! JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT, KIDNEYS, CARBOLK SOAP, A CHICKEN, HONEY, RED PEPPERS, BLACK PUDDING EGGS, AND POMEGRANATE SEEDS!

I'VE FOUND SOME MORE RED PEPPERS AND BLACK PEPPERCORNS... WE'LL FLUNG IT ALL IN THE POT!

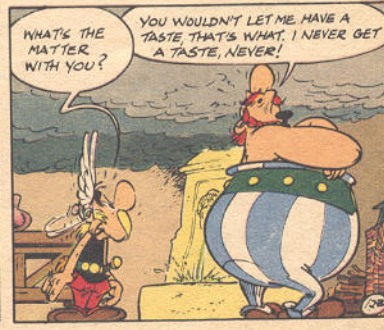
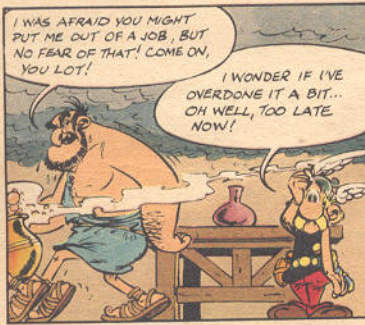
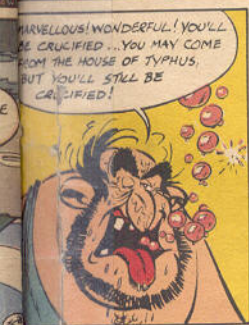
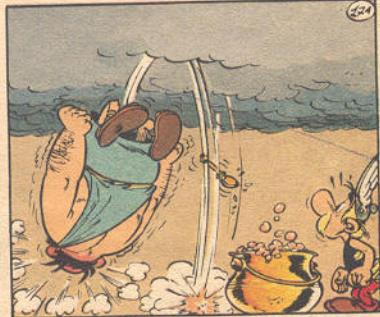
HOW ABOUT THE CHICKEN? SHALL I PLUCK IT?

WHY BOTHER?

SOON AFTERWARDS...

IT'S NEARLY DONE.

CAN I HAVE A TASTE?



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



LOOK, I'LL DO ANYTHING, ONLY DON'T SHOUT LIKE THAT... I'D RATHER BE BETTER FLAT ON MY CUBILE, BUT IF...



THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE MANAGED TO DECUBILITATE YOURSELF GIVES YOU NO RIGHT TO BEHAVE EARLY, LIE DOWN TO THE TABLE PROPERLY.

IT DOES SMELL FUNNY...

NOT FOR ME, THANKS.

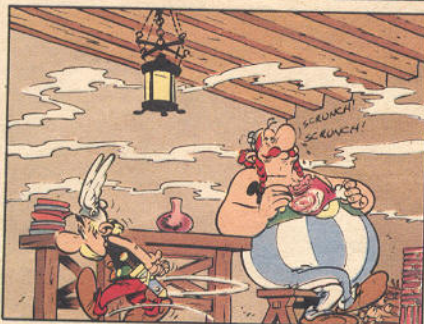


THIS MEAL WAS COOKED BY MY TWO GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS YOU'LL EAT IT AND LIKE IT!!!



etc...

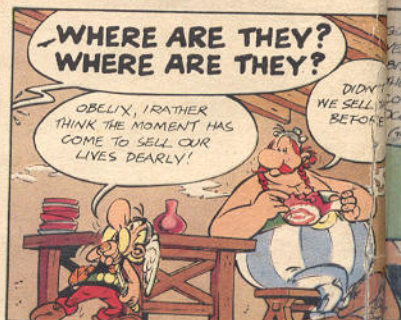
TEEHEE MEE!

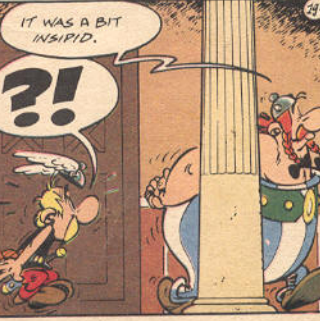


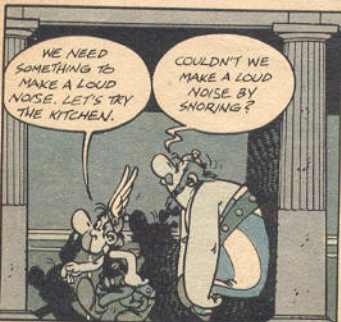
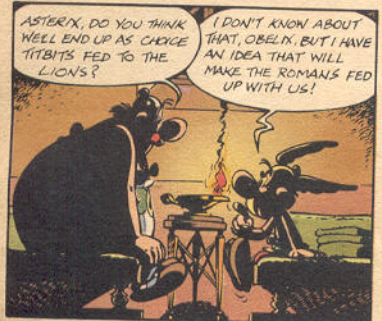
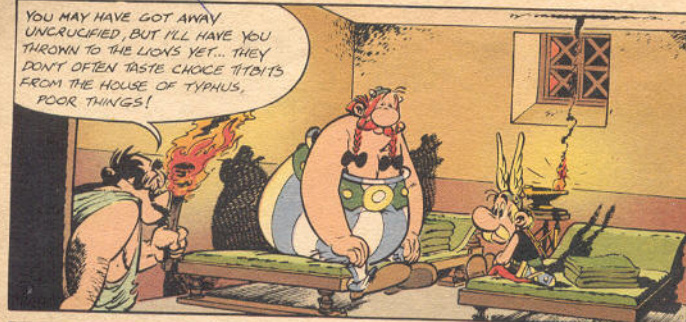
WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY?

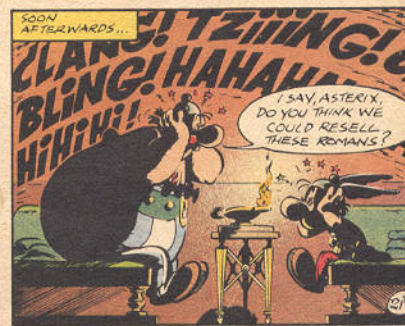
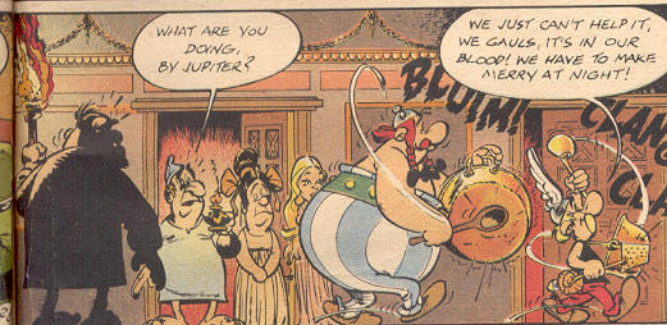
OBLIX, I RATHER THINK THE MOMENT HAS COME TO SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

DIDN'T WE SELL BEFORE?







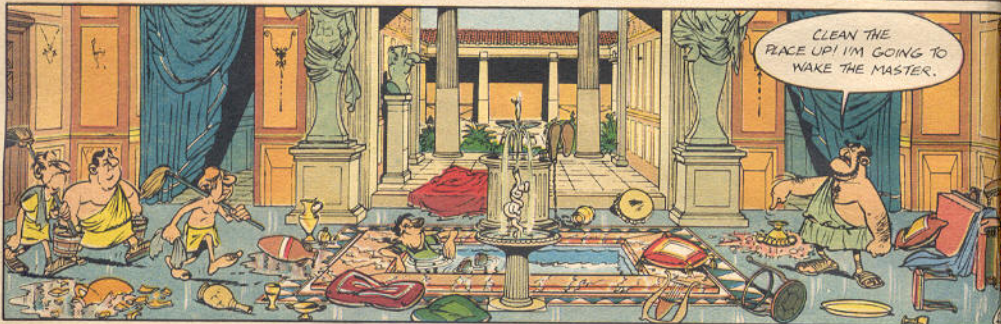


THE SUN RISES UPON A HOUSE WHICH HAS FINALLY FALLEN SILENT...



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?



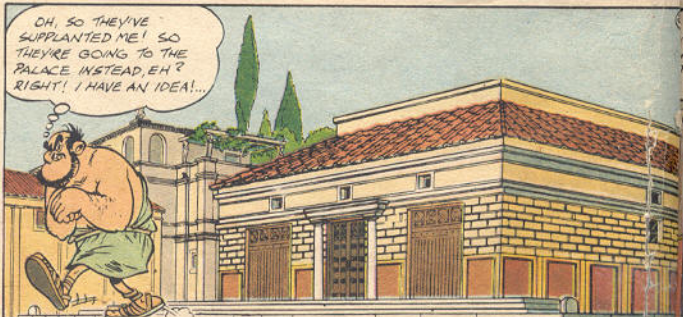
NO! AND TELL ALL THOSE OTHER IDIOTS THAT IF THEY GO ON MAKING THAT NOISE I'LL SEND THEM OFF AS A JOB LOT, WITH YOU AND THE TONSOR THROWN IN!



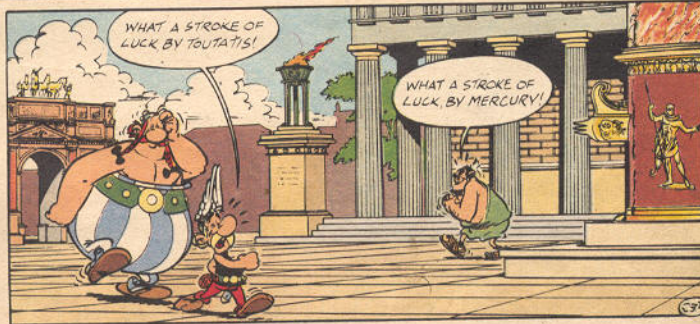
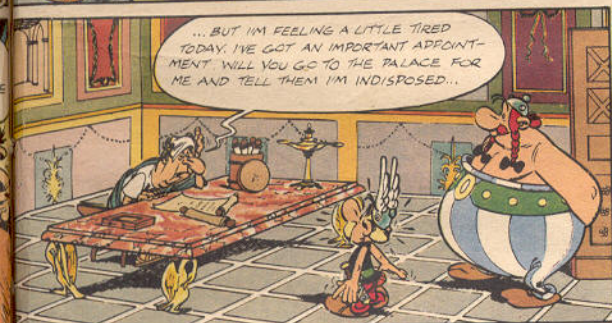
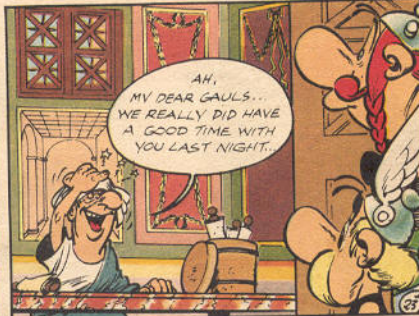
OOOOH! MY HEAD... ER... MASTER... MAY I REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT AT THE PALACE THIS MORNING? AM I TO GO AND SAY YOU'RE ILL?

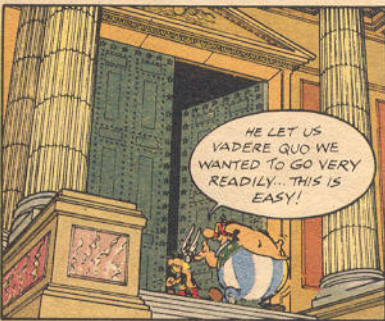
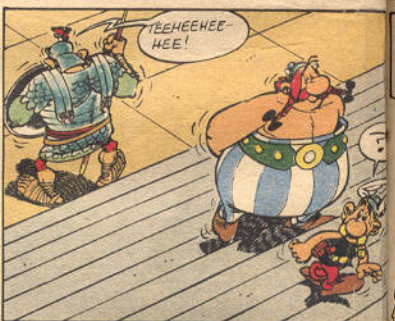
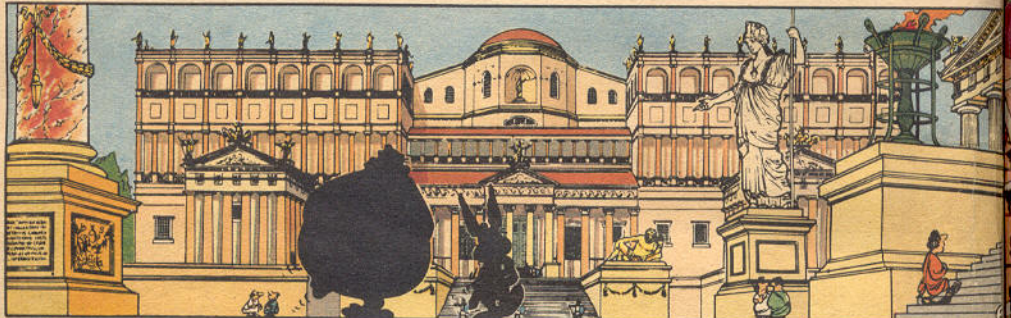
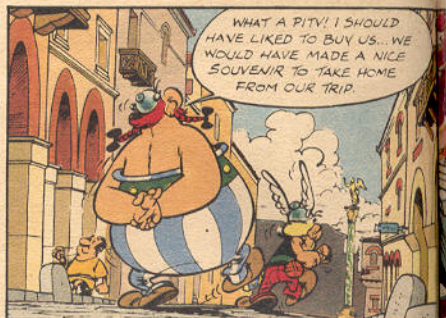


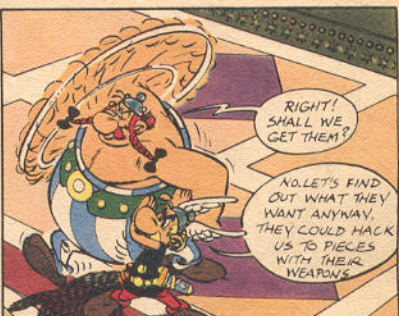
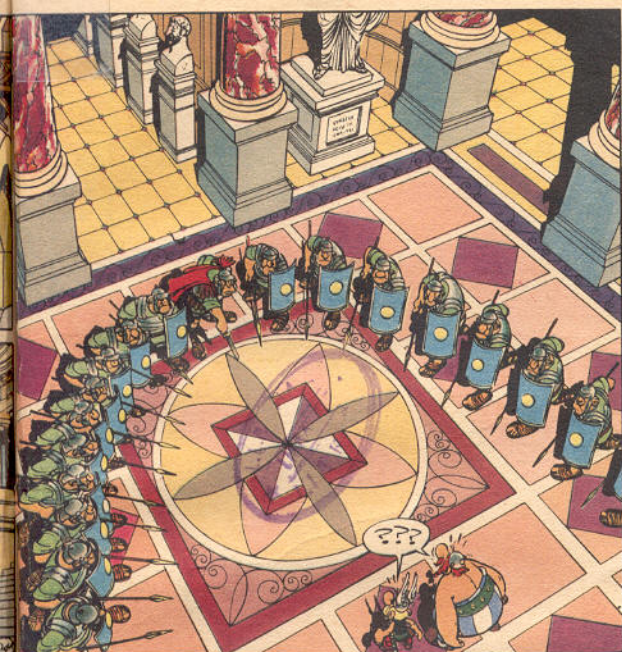
HMM? NO... I'LL SEND MY GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, THAT WILL LOOK MORE ELEGANT. NOW LEAVE ME ALONE, I FEEL A BIT EX COLORE CLEAR OFF!



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



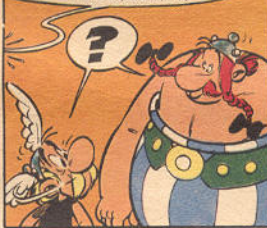




AN HONEST SLAVE, WHO WILL BE REWARDED FOR HIS SERVICES, HAS DENOUNCED YOU. HE DISCOVERED YOUR PLOT.



... 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!



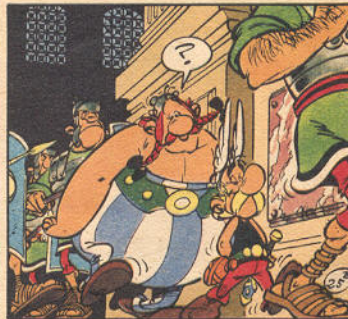
TAKE THEM AWAY TO THE PALACE PRISON!

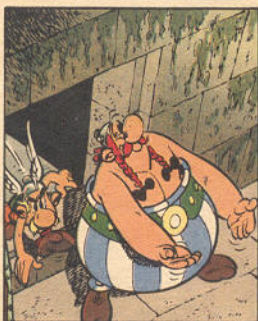
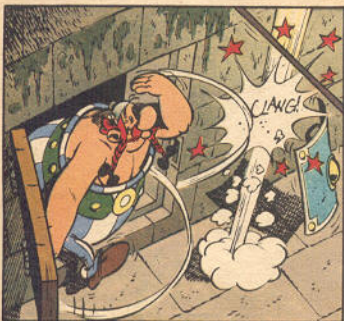
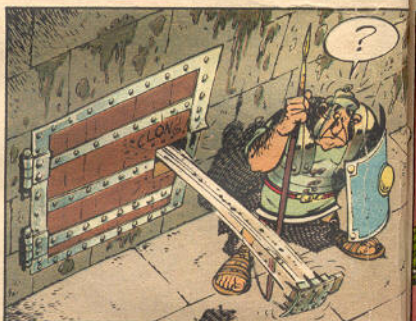
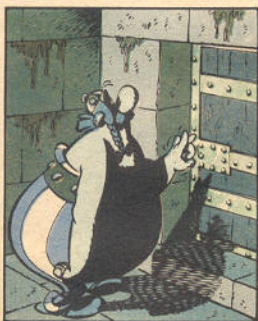
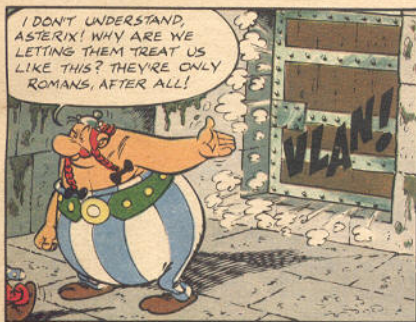


DO YOU DENY YOU HAVE DESIGNS ON OUR HEAD OF STATE?

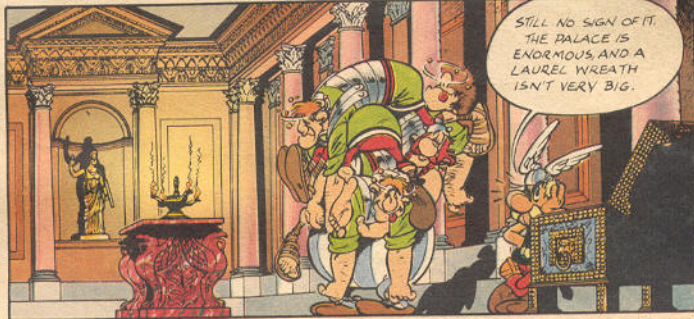
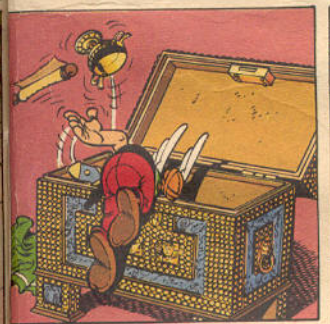
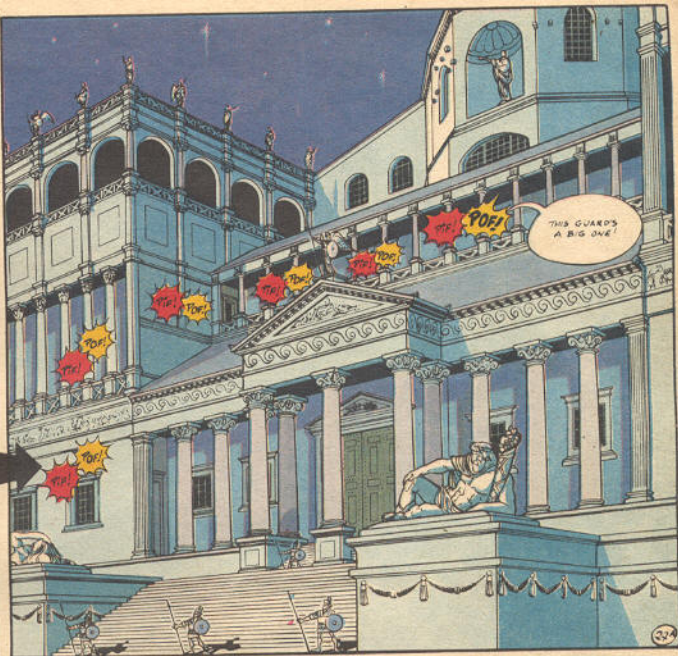


WHAT'S THE GOOD OF PROTESTING, OBELIX? WE'RE DONE FOR





WE'LL SEARCH EVERYWHERE,
AS QUIETLY AS POSSIBLE.

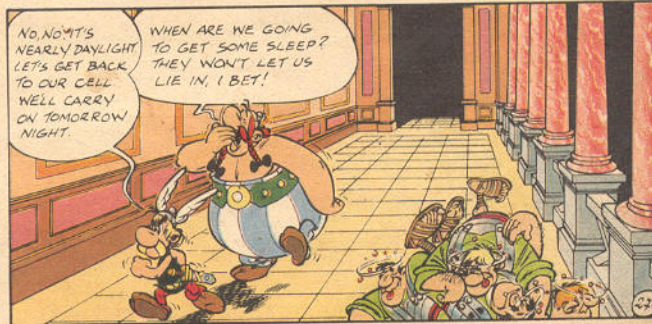


I'LL JUST DUMP THESE HERE... WE
SEEM TO BE GETTING ON TOP OF ONE
ANOTHER. THEN WE CAN GO ON!



NO, NO! IT'S
NEARLY DAYLIGHT.
LET'S GET BACK
TO OUR CELL.
WE'LL CARRY
ON TOMORROW
NIGHT.

WHEN ARE WE GOING
TO GET SOME SLEEP?
THEY WON'T LET US
LIE IN, I BET!



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

SOUND THE ALARM!

WHERE AM I?

ON TOP OF ME, YOU IDIOT!

THE PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED!

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???

!?!
DEATH TO THE LIONS

YOU...YOU HAVEN'T ESCAPED?

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

I...I'M SORRY...

HUH! WE CAN'T GET PEACE AND QUIET ANYWHERE!

THEY'RE WIZARDS!

GAULISH DRUIDS, PERHAPS...

THE GAULS HAVE STRANGE AND TERRIBLE GODS...!

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.

AH! SO THESE ARE MY CLIENTS!

YOUR CLIENTS?

YES, I'M YOUR LAWYER, TITUS NISIPRIUS.

YOU ARE GOING TO BE TRIED THIS VERY DAY, AND I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO YOU AS LEGAL AID. IT'S A GOOD BRIEF FOR ME. TWO GAULISH WIZARDS - THAT'LL ATTRACT A LARGE CROWD!

I HAVE A VERY FINE SPEECH PREPARED. IT BEGINS LIKE THIS - DELENDA CARTHAGO, SAID THE GREAT CATO...

ARE YOU GOING TO GET US SET FREE?

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!

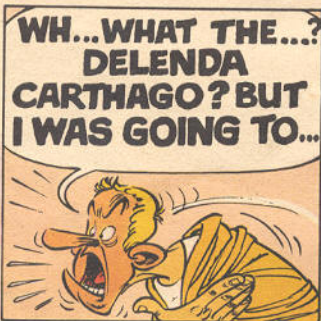
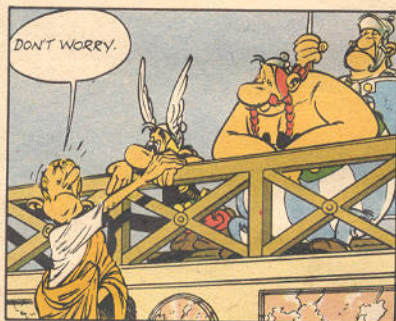
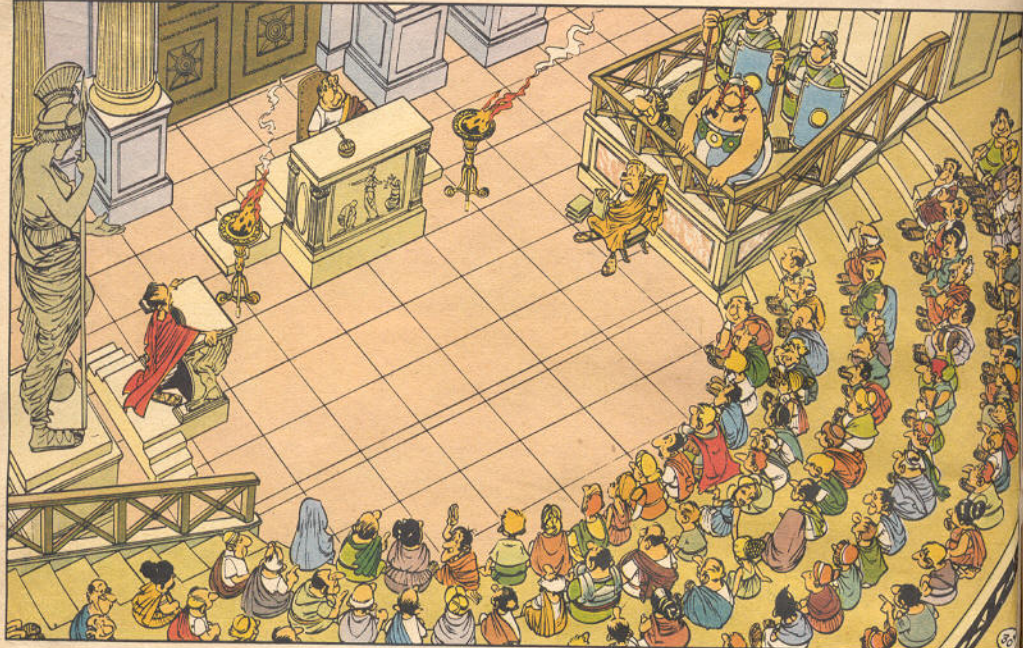
DOES JULIUS CAESAR GO TO THESE SAKNS?

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

AND WHEN HE GOES TO THE CIRCUS, DOES HE WEAR HIS LAUREL WREATH?

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

BRING THE GAULISH WIZARDS BEFORE THE COURT!

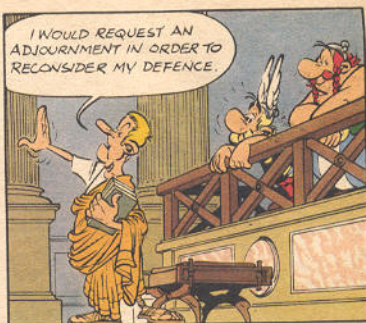




YOU MAY SPEAK, DELATOR.



SO IT IS CATO YOU HEAR SPEAKING THROUGH ME... DELENDA CARTHAGO, AS I WAS SAYING, AND...



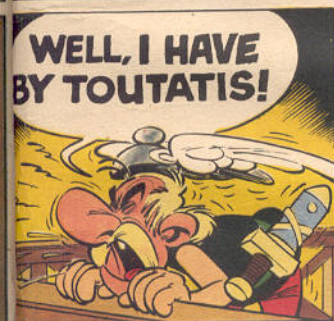
I WOULD REQUEST AN ADJOURNMENT IN ORDER TO RECONSIDER MY DEFENCE.



SILENCE IN COURT! DELATOR, HAVE YOU ANY OBJECTIONS TO THE DEFENCE COUNSEL'S REQUEST?

NONE WHATSOEVER.

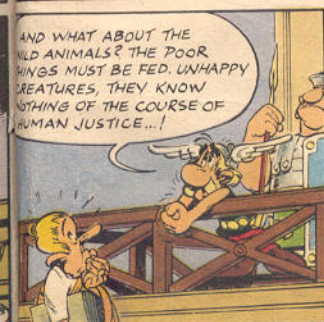
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!



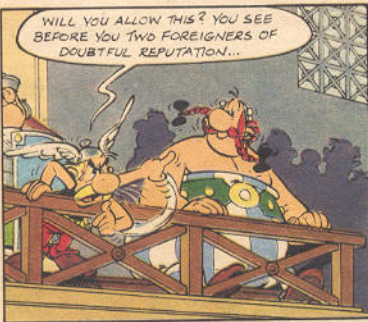
WELL, I HAVE BY TOUTATIS!



SILENCE!
SILENCE, OR I'LL HAVE THE COURT CLEARED!



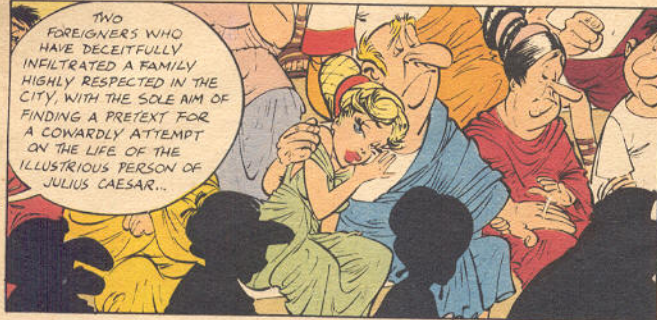
AND WHAT ABOUT THE WILD ANIMALS? THE POOR THINGS MUST BE FED. UNHAPPY CREATURES, THEY KNOW NOTHING OF THE COURSE OF HUMAN JUSTICE...!



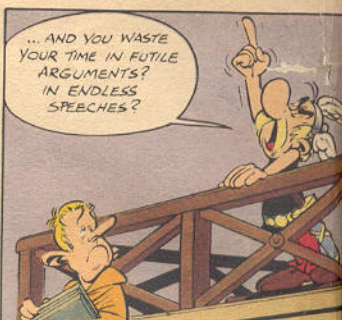
WILL YOU ALLOW THIS? YOU SEE BEFORE YOU TWO FOREIGNERS OF DOUBTFUL REPUTATION...



... WHO HAVE ABUSED THE GOOD FAITH OF AN HONEST AND REPUTABLE SLAVE DEALER...!



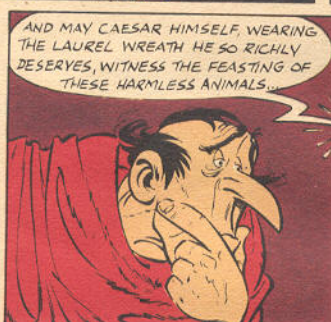
TWO FOREIGNERS WHO HAVE DECEITFULLY INFILTRATED A FAMILY HIGHLY RESPECTED IN THE CITY, WITH THE SOLE AIM OF FINDING A PRETEXT FOR A COWARDLY ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS PERSON OF JULIUS CAESAR...



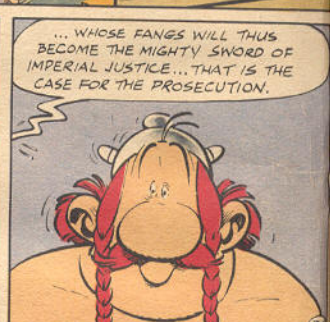
... AND YOU WASTE YOUR TIME IN FUTILE ARGUMENTS? IN ENDLESS SPEECHES?



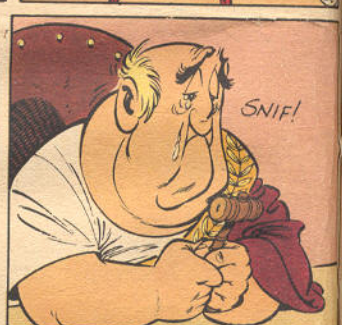
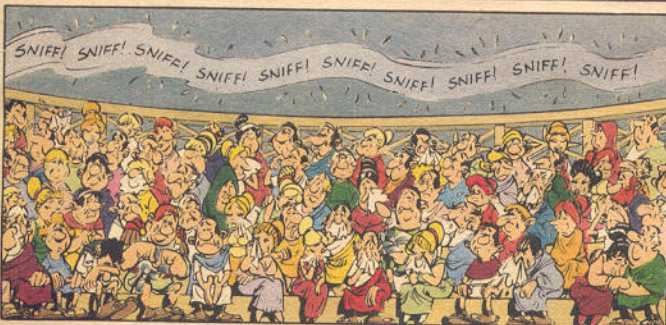
I SAY NOOOO! JUDGES, I SAY NO! THROW THEM TO THE LIONS! TO THE LIONS, I SAY!



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.



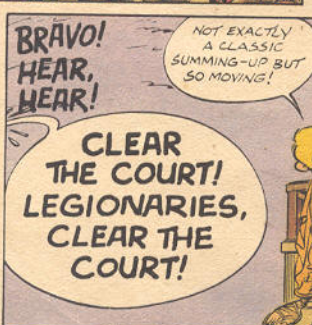
SNIFF!



I FIND THE ACCUSED GUILTY. I SENTENCE THEM TO BE THROWN TO THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS!

**BRAVO!
BRAVO!
HEAR,
HEAR!**

**LONG LIVE THE PRISONERS!
BRAVO!**



**BRAVO!
HEAR,
HEAR!**

NOT EXACTLY A CLASSIC SUMMING-UP BUT SO MOVING!

**CLEAR THE COURT!
LEGIONARIES,
CLEAR THE COURT!**



THOSE WILD ANIMALS ARE LUCKY! VERY, VERY LUCKY!

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,
TIGERS! ALL FINE SPECIMENS! THEY'VE
EATEN NOTHING BUT LETTUCE FOR A
WHOLE WEEK NOW!

DO YOU HAVE NO CAUSE
FOR COMPLAINT! YOU
BALLY ARE SPOILT!

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
PERSONS FORGET THEIR
PAGE FRIGHT TOO AND
THINK OF NOTHING BUT
THE ANIMALS.

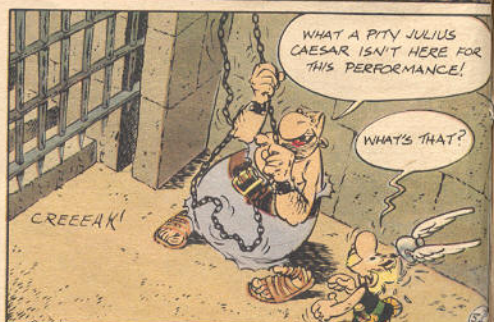
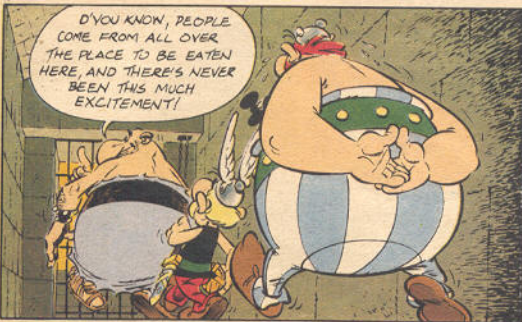
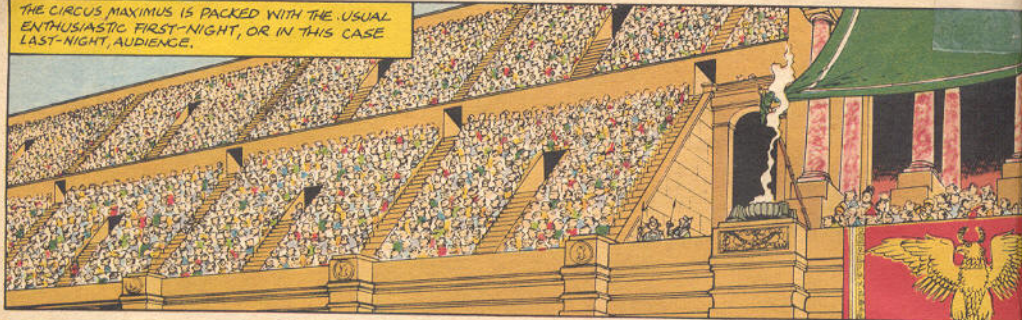
I'M
AFRAID OF
LETTING THE
AUDIENCE DOWN...
LOOKING SILLY.

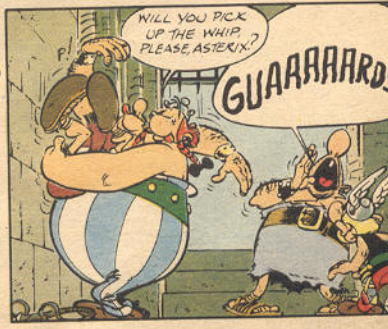
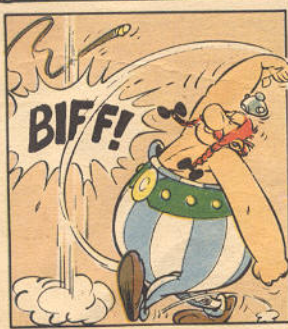
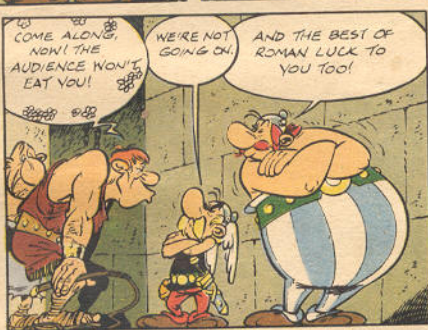
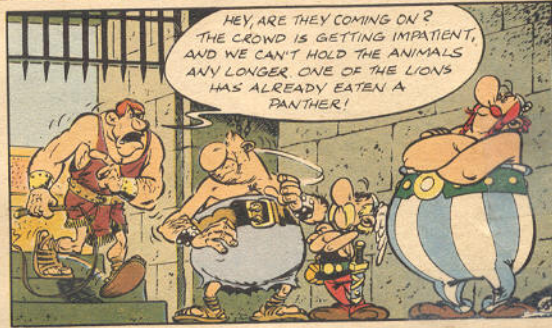
EXCUSE ME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
A DROP OF OIL TO RUB ME DOWN
WITH, WOULD YOU? LIKE THE
GLADIATORS? IT LOOKS GOOD.

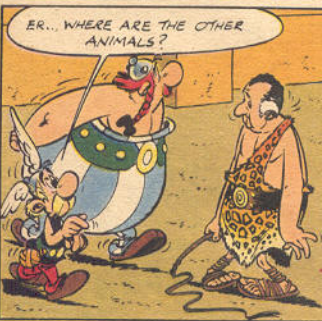
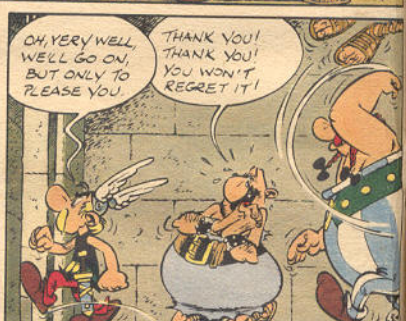
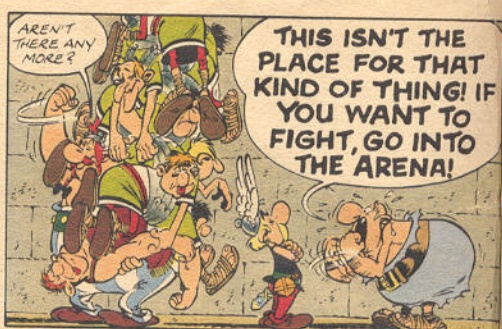
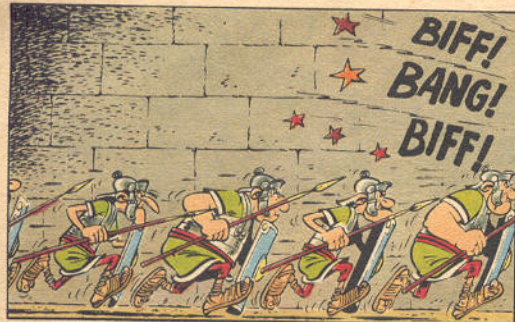
OIL?

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!

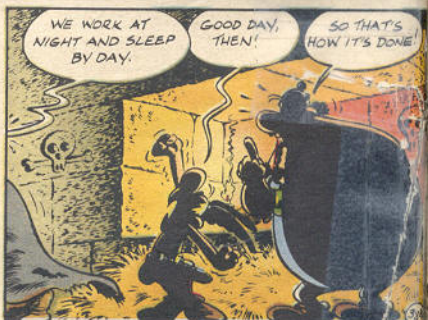
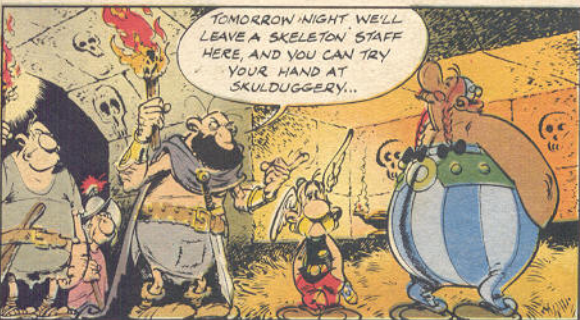
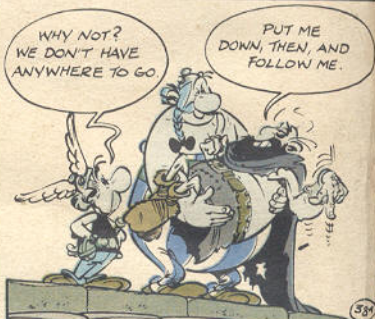
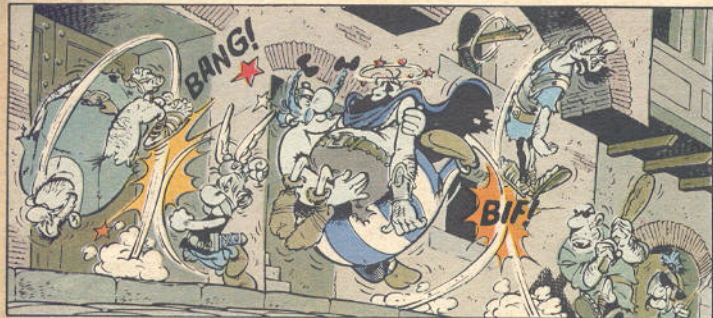
WE SHOULD
BE ALL RIGHT HERE
TOMORROW WE'LL
THINK ABOUT OUR
NEXT MOVE.

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

BY ALL THAT'S UNHOLY!
HERE ARE TWO FINE FELLOWS
SLEEPING 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, AND SHADY FIGURES CREEP ALONG THE NARROW STREETS.



ROME.

DIDO, DIDO, GIVE ME YOUR ANSWER, DO... HIC!... THERE'S AN OLD MOLA BY THE FLUMEN... HAEC! THE BELLS OF HADES GO TING-A-LING-A-... HOX!!



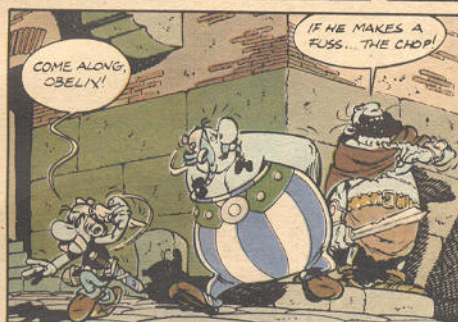
A DRUNK, FULL OF WINE AND GOLD! I'LL LEAVE HIM TO YOU TO SEE HOW YOU PERFORM.

RIGHT!



COME ALONG, OBELIX!

IF HE MAKES A FUSS... THE CHOP!

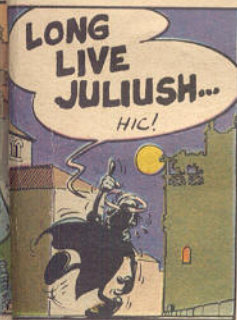


WE'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO GIVE HIM THE CHOP ARE WE, ASTERIX?

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

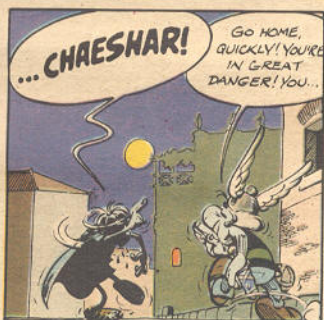


LONG LIVE JULIUSH... HIC!



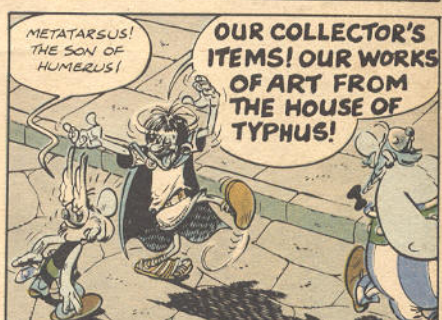
...CHAESHAR!

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



METATARSUS! THE SON OF HUMBERUS!

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



QUICK! EAT IT!

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!

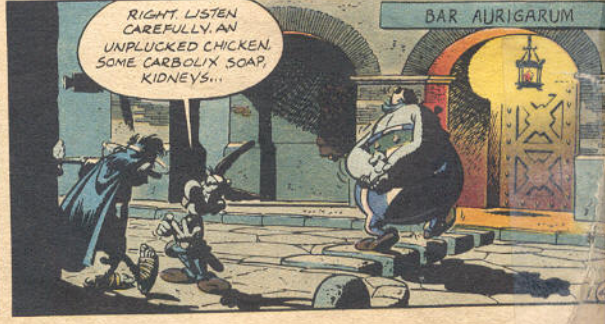
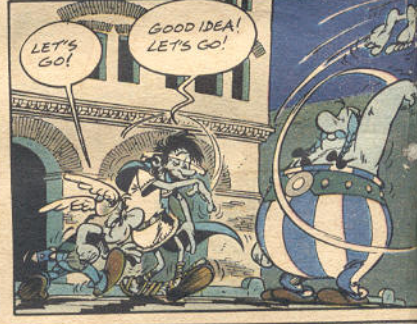
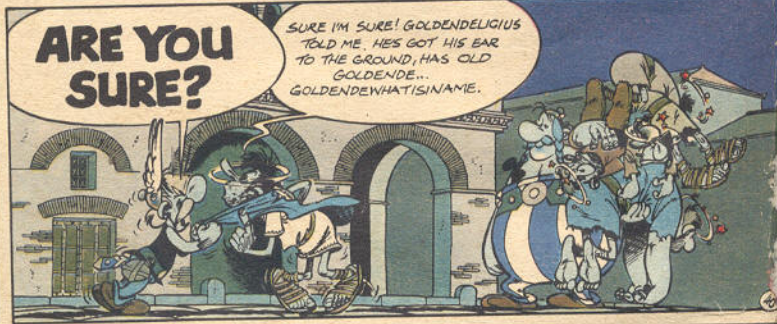
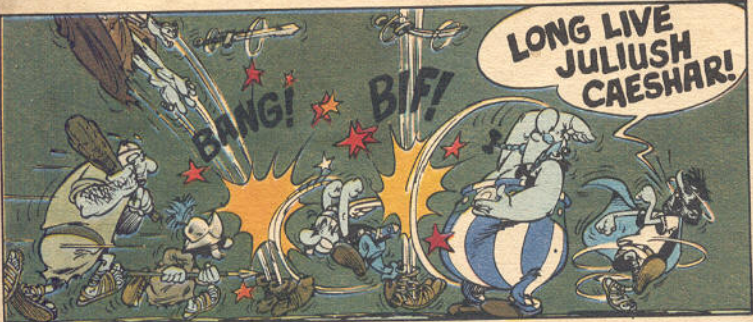
WELL HOW'S IT GOING? HE'LL ATTRACT THE SEBACIARA WITH ALL THAT ROW!

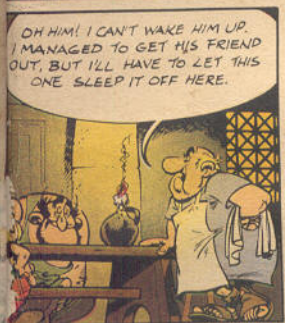


HE'S A FRIEND NOBODY'S GOING TO HARM HIM!

WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT!







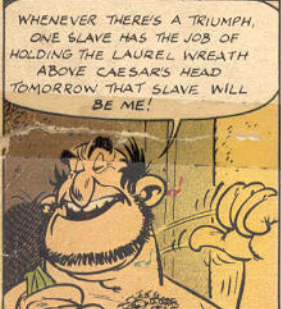
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D TAKE MY PLACE. THAT'S WHY I DENOUNCED YOU, BUT I'M VERY SORRY YES, I REALLY AM, VERY SORRY! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW SORRY I AM!

I HEAR YOU ARE VERY CLOSE TO CAESAR NOW?



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

IN HIS CHARIOT?



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!



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

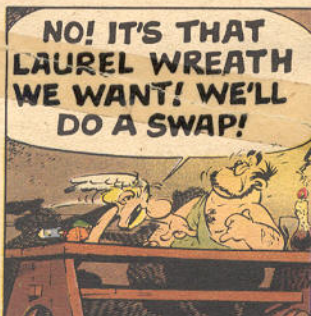
LANDLORD, DO YOU HAVE ANY BAY LEAVES?

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!

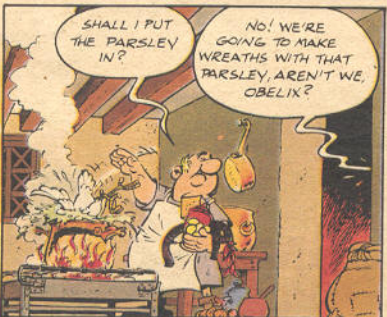


I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO TOMORROW. IF YOU WANT TO SEE TOMORROW, THAT IS...

... 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.

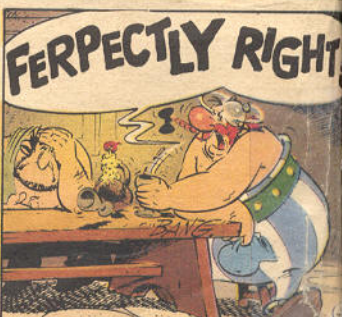


LANDLORD! I'VE GOT UP AN UNPLUCKED CHICKEN, SOME CARBOLIX SOAP JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT KIDNEYS, FIGS, HONEY, BLACK PUDDING, POMEGRANATE SEEDS, EGGS AND RED PEPPERS!



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!**

IT'S QUITE A GOOD TRIUMPH, AS TRIUMPHS GO...
THE BOOTY ISN'T ANYTHING SPECIAL, BUT THE
RISONS ARE PICTURESQUE...

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

TANTANTARA!
PARP!
TWEET TWEET!

**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...

CAESAR!
CAESAR!

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

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



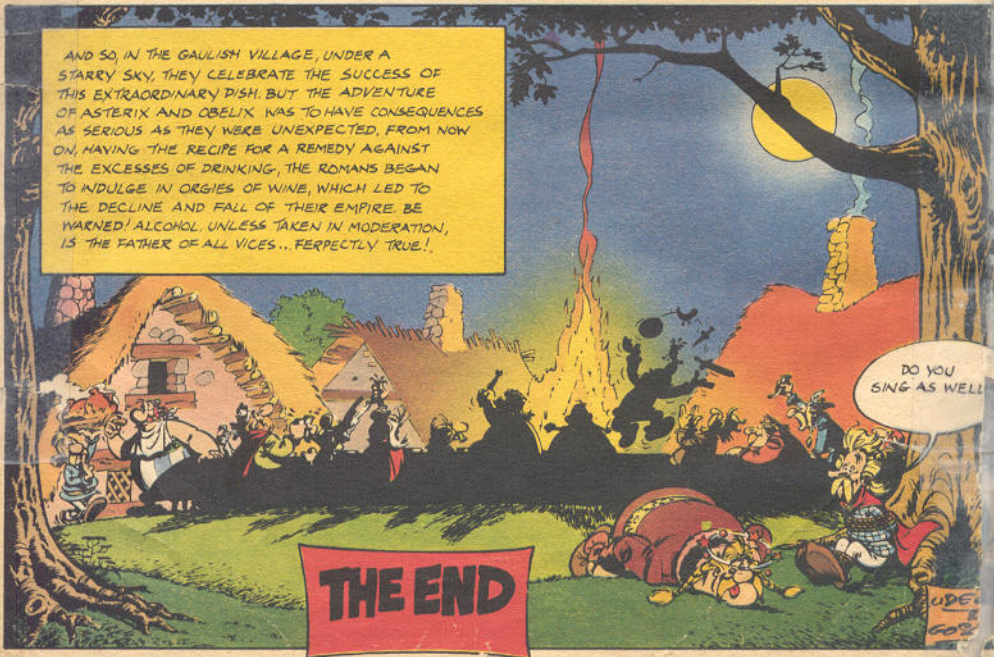
YOU MAY BE RICH, BUT
I BET YOU NEVER EAT
ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN
YOUR HOUSE!



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 WAS 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
WARED! ALCOHOL, UNLESS TAKEN IN MODERATION,
IS THE FATHER OF ALL VICES... PERFECTLY TRUE!



DO YOU
SING AS WELL

THE END

This rar file is brought to you by:

=====
Comic-Central, home of the Comic Collector.
=====

You can find our links at [Http://Comic-Central.Bucktv.Net/](http://Comic-Central.Bucktv.Net/)

Better quality scans of this particular issue are wanted. If you have a 'real' version of this issue, then please visit our website and contact us. Thanks.