

# Asterix and the NORMANS

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



ANOTHER PEACEFUL DAY  
HAS DAWNED IN THE  
LITTLE VILLAGE WE  
KNOW SO WELL...

WHY, THERE'S  
POSTALDISTRIX!  
THE POSTMAN!

LOOK, DARLING!  
THE ARMS AND  
ARMOUR FIRM HAS  
SENT ITS MAIL ORDER  
CATALOGUE AT LAST!

NOTHING  
FOR US,  
POSTALDISTRIX?

NO, I HAVE A LETTER FOR  
CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX TO  
DELIVER, AND THAT'S  
ALL!

WE'LL GO  
WITH YOU.

CAN YOU  
SEND  
MENCHIRS  
BY POST?

YES, BUT IT'S  
A GOOD IDEA  
TO REGISTER  
THEM IN  
CASE THEY  
GET LOST.

A LETTER  
FROM  
LUTETIA,  
O CHIEF  
VITALSTATISTIX!

OH, THAT MUST BE FROM MY  
BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX  
...THOUGH HE DOESN'T  
ENGRAVE VERY OFTEN!

OH!

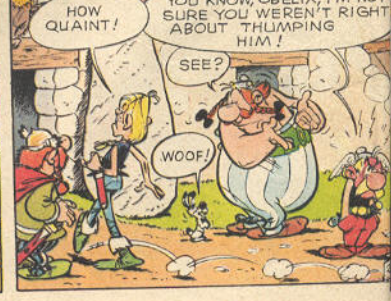
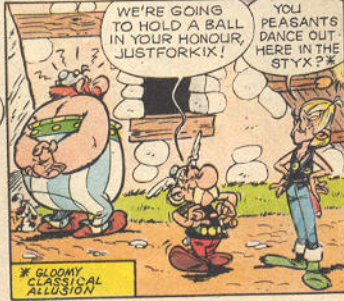
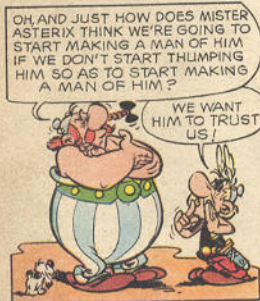
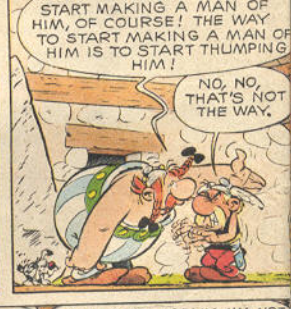
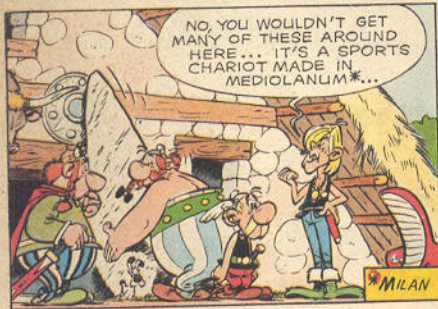
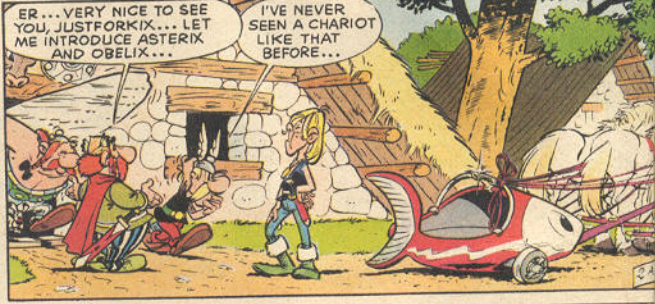
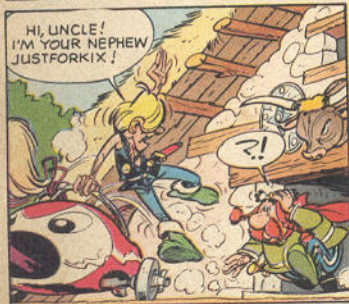
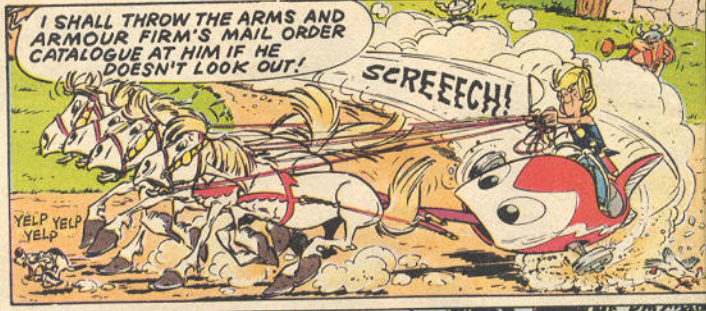
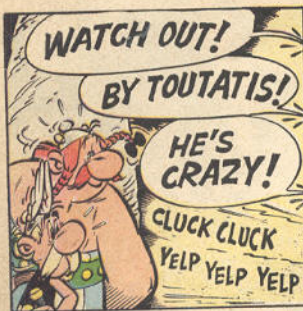
NOTHING GRAVE  
ENGRAVED  
THERE,  
I HOPE?

NO, MY BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX  
HAS A SON CALLED JUSTFORKIX,  
AND IT SEEMS MY NEPHEW IS  
GETTING A BIT SOFT LIVING IN  
LUTETIA. DOUBLEHELIX IS  
SENDING HIM HERE FOR A  
HOLIDAY. HE WANTS US TO  
MAKE A MAN OF HIM!

I HOPE I CAN COUNT  
ON YOU, FRIENDS?

BY THE TIME WE'RE THROUGH  
WITH HIM HE'LL BE HUNTING  
BOAR WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

YOU MEAN  
THERE'S SOME  
OTHER WAY TO  
DO IT?



L.T.R.C.



YES, WE'LL HAVE A BALL FOR MY NEPHEW... THAT'S A GOOD NOTION, ASTERIX.

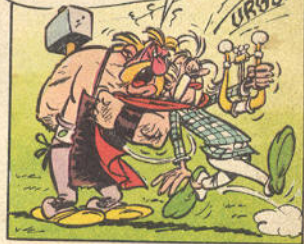
I'M NOT SURE HE APPRECIATES ...

YOUR FIRST BALL, DOGMATIX! IT'S A GREAT OCCASION!

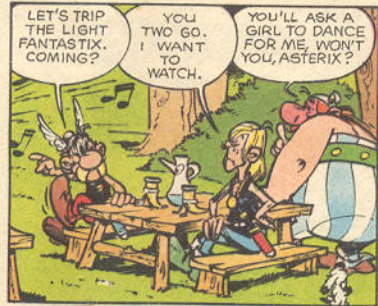
YOU CAN PLAY, BUT YOU CAN'T SING. IF YOU SING I SHALL BASH YOU!

IGNORAMUS.

WHAT WAS THAT?



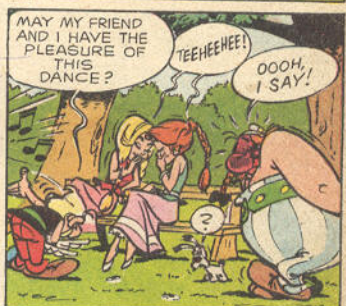
OH, I THOUGHT YOU SPOKE...



LET'S TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIX. COMING?

YOU TWO GO. I WANT TO WATCH.

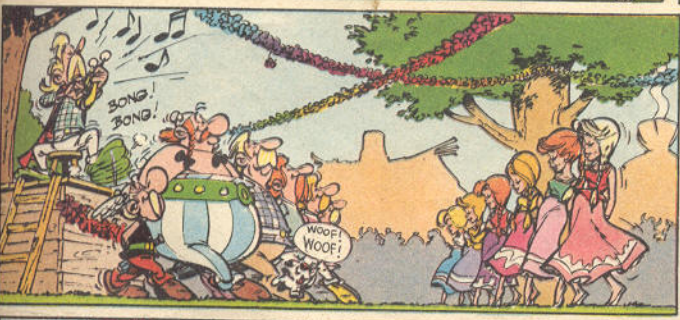
YOU'LL ASK A GIRL TO DANCE FOR ME, WON'T YOU, ASTERIX?



MAY MY FRIEND AND I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THIS DANCE?

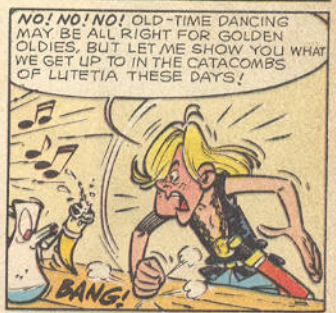
TEEHEEHEE!

OOOH, I SAY!



BONG! BONG!

WOOF! WOOF!

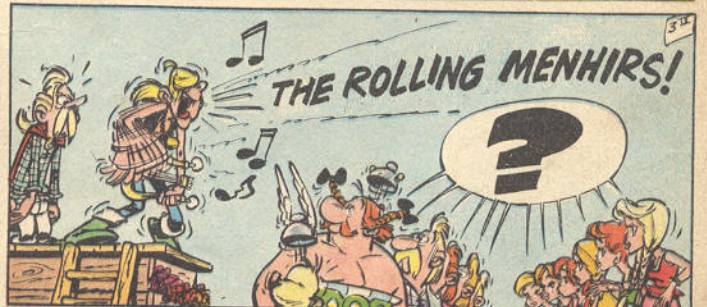


NO! NO! NO! OLD-TIME DANCING MAY BE ALL RIGHT FOR GOLDEN OLDIES, BUT LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT WE GET UP TO IN THE CATACOMBS OF LUTETIA THESE DAYS!

BANG!



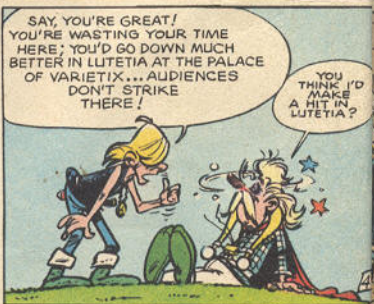
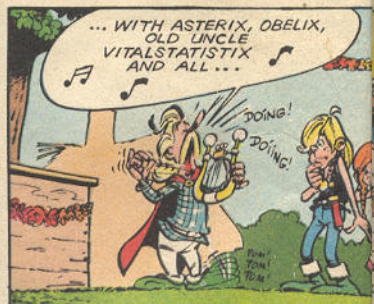
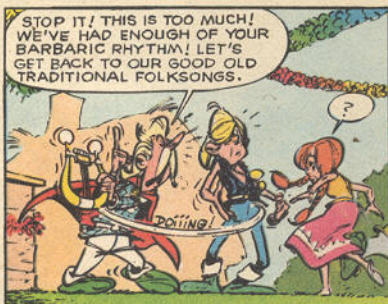
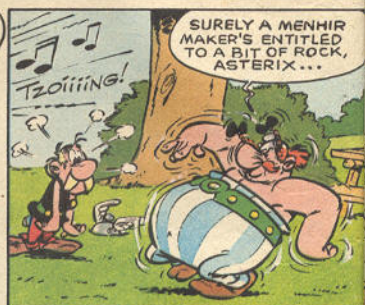
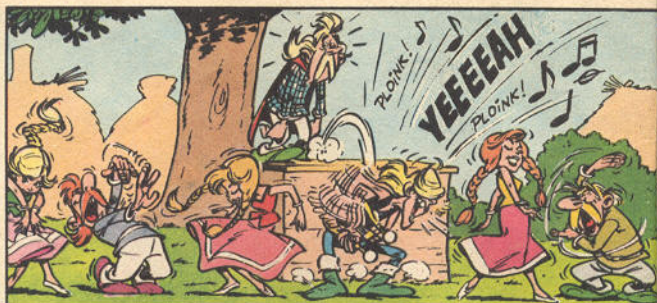
I BEG YOUR PARDON!



THE ROLLING MENHIRS!

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



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

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



WON'T!

AND THEY DO NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

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

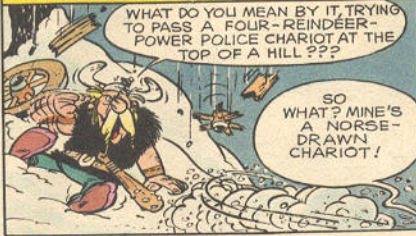
BY THOR, THAT'S A LAUGH!



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

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

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



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

HAVE YOU OR HAVE YOU NOT FINISHED HICCUPPING?

HIC! NO. HIC! WHY DO YOU ASK?



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



FEEL ANYTHING?

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



SO CHIEF OLAF TIMANDAHAF ASSEMBLES HIS MEN...

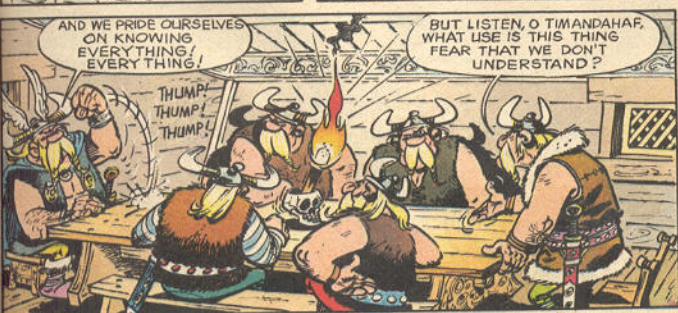
WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! EVEN THE WEAKEST OF NATIONS KNOW ABOUT FEAR AND BEING FRIGHTENED... BUT NOT US!



AND WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON KNOWING EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING!

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

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



I'VE HEARD THAT FEAR LENDS YOU WINGS, BY ODIN. ONCE WE CAN FLY LIKE BIRDS WE'LL STICK AT NOTHING.

BY THOR!

BY ODIN!

BY GUM...



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

HEAR!  
HEAR!

WE'RE  
WITH YOU!

LONG LIVE CHIEF  
TIMANDAHAF!

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

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

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

WHAT SHORE ARE WE MAKING FOR, O TIMANDAHAF?

I CHOSE ONE AT RANDOM, O NESCAF. WE'RE MAKING FOR GALL.

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

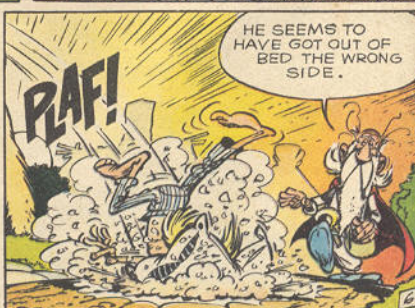
GET UP LAZY! THE ROOSTER HAS CROWED TO LET US KNOW IT'S DAY!

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

THIS IS THE TIME I GO TO BED IN LUTETIA.

GBELIX, HOW ABOUT HELPING HIM GET UP?

CAN I, ASTERIX?  
CAN I?





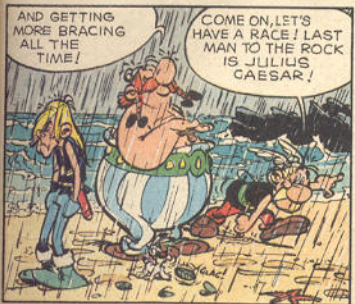
YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO MAKE ME GET UP SO EARLY! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON HOLIDAY.



SO YOU ARE! WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE BEACH!



THE BEACH? BUT IT'S RAINING!  
IT MIGHT BE RAIN IN THE SOUTH... HERE IT'S JUST A LITTLE BRACING DAMPNESS IN THE AIR...



AND GETTING MORE BRACING ALL THE TIME!

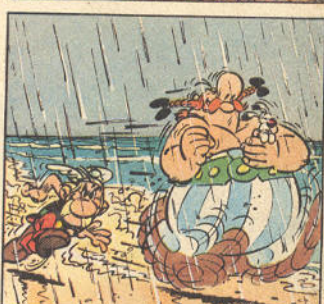
COME ON, LET'S HAVE A RACE! LAST MAN TO THE ROCK IS JULIUS CAESAR!



READY... STEADY...

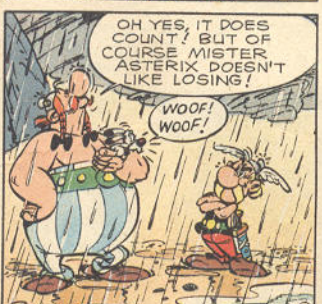
**WHOOSH!**

**GO!**



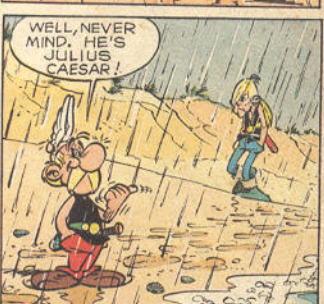
WE'VE WON!

IT DOESN'T COUNT! YOU CHEATED, BOTH OF YOU!



OH YES, IT DOES COUNT! BUT OF COURSE MISTER ASTERIX DOESN'T LIKE LOSING!

WOOF! WOOF!

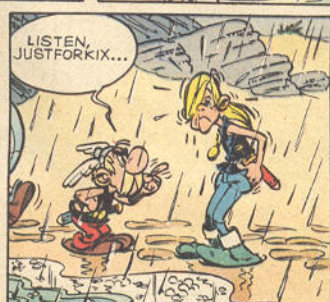


WELL, NEVER MIND, HE'S JULIUS CAESAR!

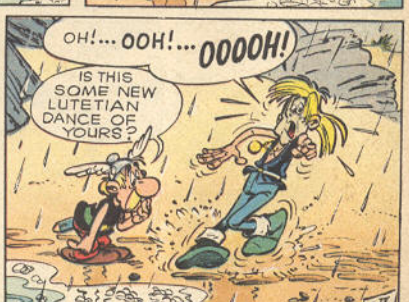


I WONDER WHAT WOULD INTEREST HIM...

WHO CARES? WE'RE OFF TO LOOK FOR OYSTERS!

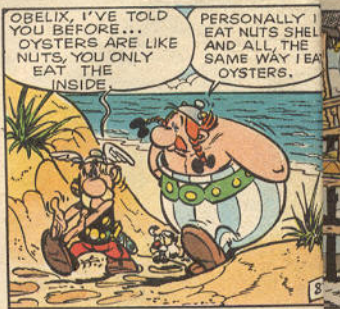
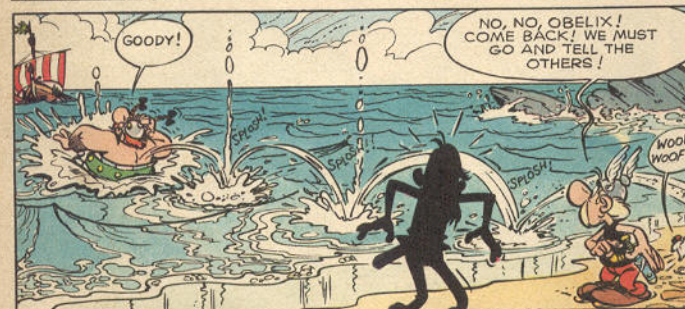
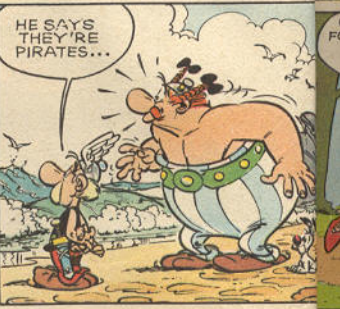
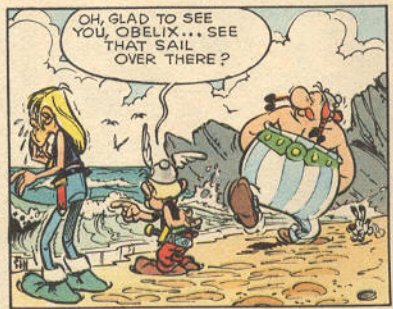
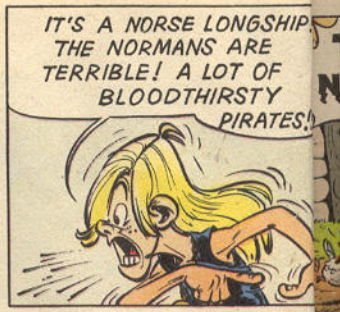
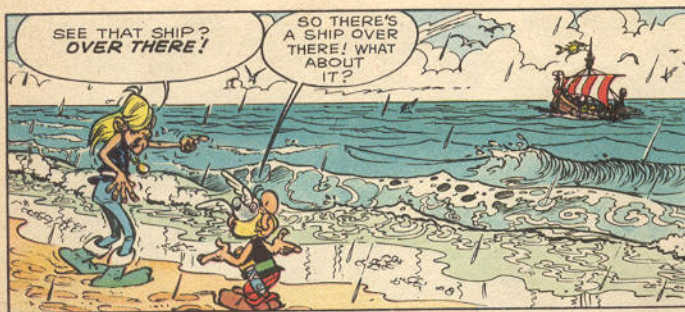


LISTEN, JUST FOR KIX...

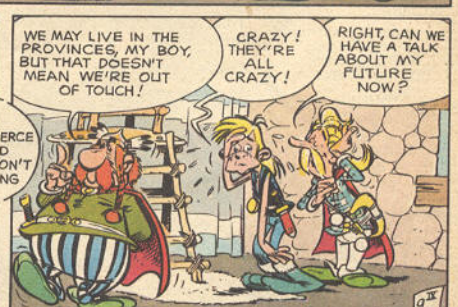
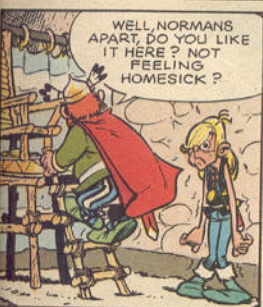
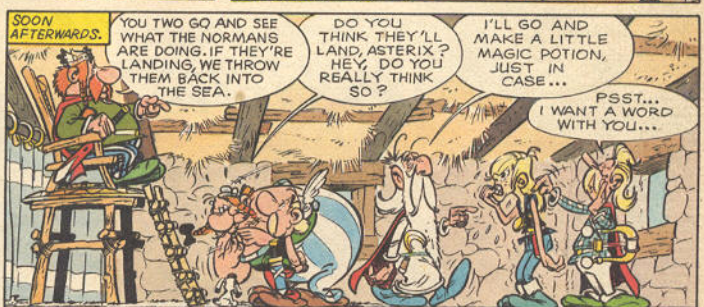
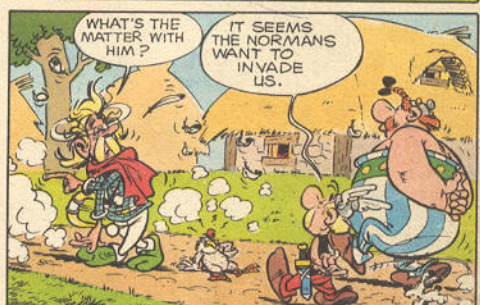
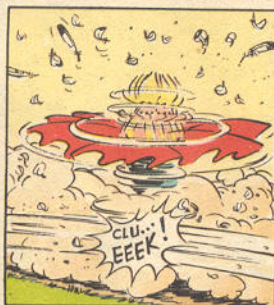


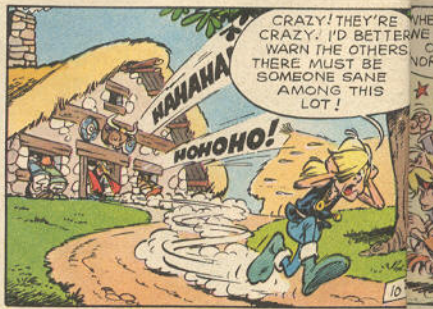
OH!... OOH!... OOOOH!

IS THIS SOME NEW LUTETIAN DANCE OF YOURS?



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

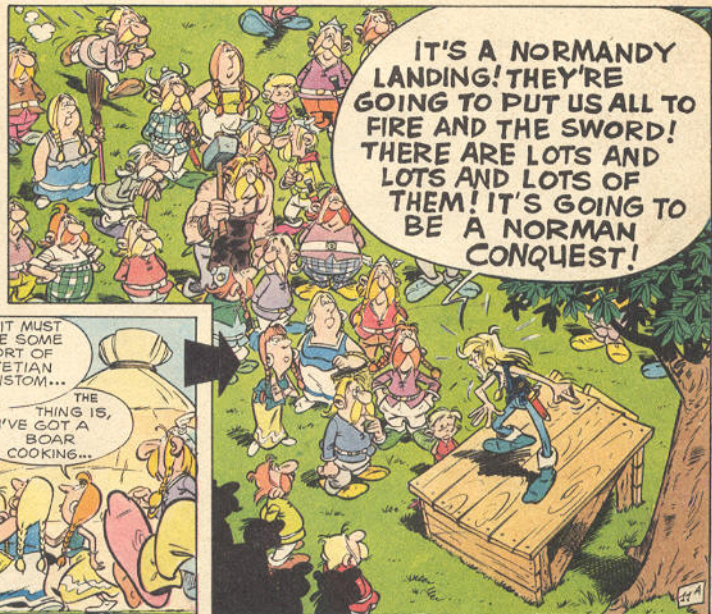




COME HERE, ALL OF YOU! LISTEN TO ME! COME HERE!



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



WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?

IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF LUTETIAN CUSTOM...

THE THING IS, I'VE GOT A BOAR COOKING...



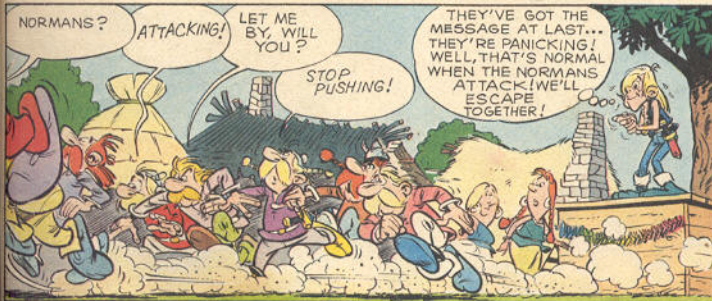
NORMANS?

ATTACKING!

LET ME BY, WILL YOU?

STOP PUSHING!

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



WAIT A MINUTE...?

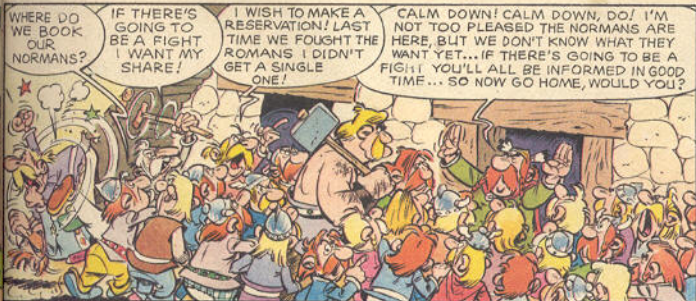


WHERE DO WE BOOK OUR NORMANS?

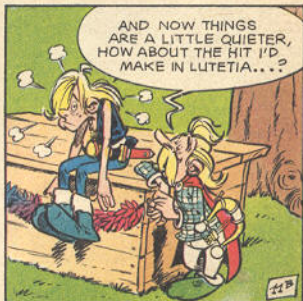
IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT I WANT MY SHARE!

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

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



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



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

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

RIGHT, O CHIEF TIMANDAHAF!

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

I THINK I'LL HIDE IN THIS FOREST.

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE... HULLO, THERE'S SOMEONE COMING...

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE NORMANS ARE GOING TO DO, ASTERIX?

WHO CARES? THEY WON'T SCARE US... WE DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE'VE NEVER BEEN FRIGHTENED OF ANYONE YET!

OH NO! WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING...

HULLO, JUSTFORKIX? COMING TO HUNT BOAR WITH US?

HOW DO YOU LUTETIANS HUNT BOAR? HEREABOUTS WE JUST THUMP THEM AND THEN...

NO, I WANT TO ASK YOU A FAVOUR... LOOK, THE CLIMATE HERE DOESN'T AGREE WITH ME TOO WELL. WILL YOU HELP ME PERSUADE MY UNCLE TO LET ME GO HOME TO LUTETIA...?

YOU'RE FRIGHTENED OF THE NORMANS, AREN'T YOU?

YEEEEES! I'M SO FRIGHTENED! I'M MORE FRIGHTENED THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD!  
**BOOHOOOOOOO!**

YOU MUSTN'T BE FRIGHTENED, JUSTFORKIX... HAVE NO FEAR, WE'RE WITH YOU... NOW, YOU CAN'T BE FRIGHTENED WITH US HERE, CAN YOU?

SMIFF! NO, I DON'T FEEL SO FRIGHTENED NOW...

SPOILSPORT!

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

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

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

WHAT? YOU MEAN WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NO GOOD REASON?

CRACK!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FEAR WILL LEND US WINGS, AND WE'LL SOON BE AIRBORNE... HAVE A LITTLE SKULL NESCAF?

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

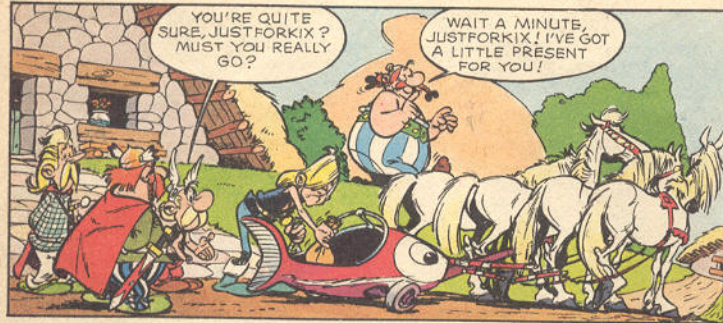
MEANWHILE, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE...

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

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

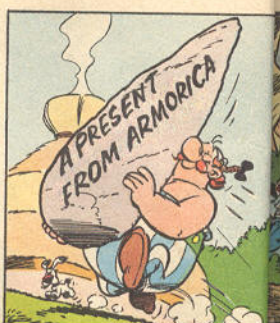
I PROMISE YOU THERE WON'T BE ANY GAULISH QUARTER!

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

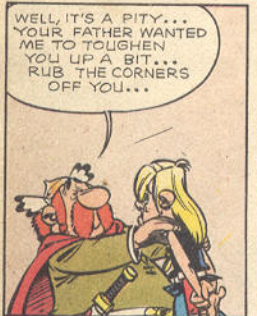


YOU'RE QUITE SURE, JUST FORKIX? MUST YOU REALLY GO?

WAIT A MINUTE, JUST FORKIX! I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU!



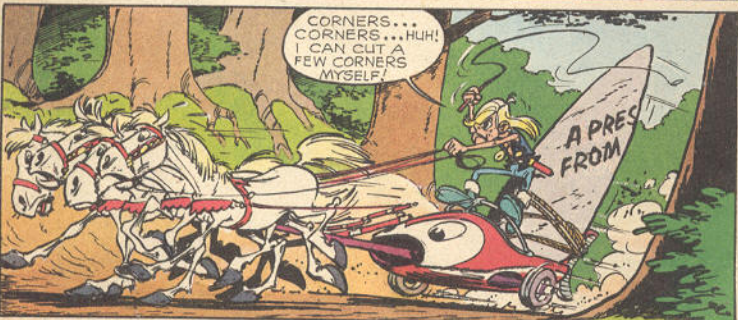
A PRESENT FROM ARMORICA



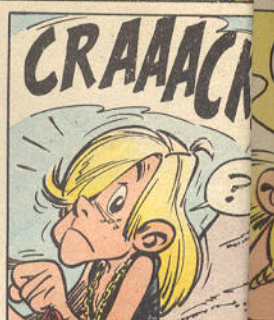
WELL, IT'S A PITY... YOUR FATHER WANTED ME TO TOUGHEN YOU UP A BIT... RUB THE CORNERS OFF YOU...



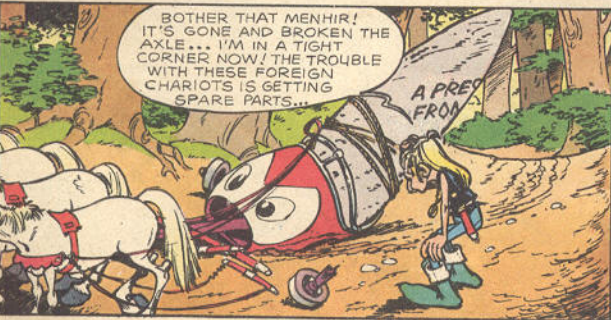
I WISH I COULD GO TO LUTETIA TOO...



CORNERS... CORNERS... HUH! I CAN CUT A FEW CORNERS MYSELF!



CRAACK



BOTHER THAT MENHIR! IT'S GONE AND BROKEN THE AXLE... I'M IN A TIGHT CORNER NOW! THE TROUBLE WITH THESE FOREIGN CHARIOTS IS GETTING SPARE PARTS...

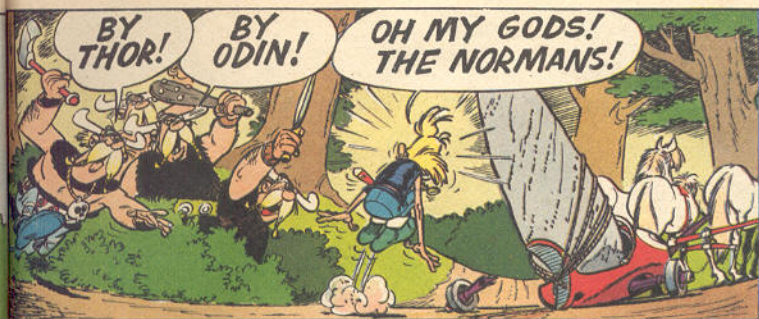


AND CLOSE AT HAND.

WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! IT'S THE MAN WHO KNOWS THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE MUST GRAB HIM BEFORE HE FLIES AWAY!

NOW REMEMBER, EVERYONE, THE CHIEF SAID TO BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!

ALL THESE LITTLE SUBTLITIES!



BY THOR!

BY ODIN!

OH MY GODS! THE NORMANS!



LEAVE ME ALONE! LEAVE ME ALONE, OR ASTERIX AND OBELIX WILL GET YOU!



ASTERIX? OBELIX? WHO ARE THEY?

THEY'RE VERY FIERCE! EVERYONE TREMBLES BEFORE THEM!



TREMBLES?

PEOPLE TREMBLE WHEN THEY'RE COLD!

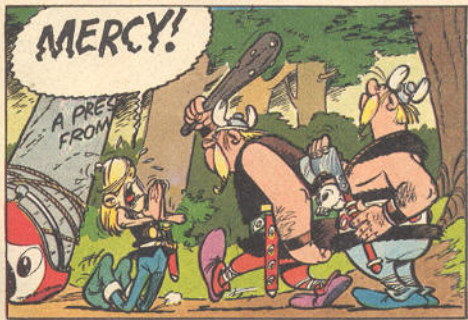
OR WHEN THEY GET MASH FEVER IN THE SUMMER.



NO, NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! PEOPLE TREMBLE WHEN THEY'RE FRIGHTENED! LOOK AT ME! I'M FRIGHTENED, AND...



QUICK! HE'S GOING TO FLY AWAY!



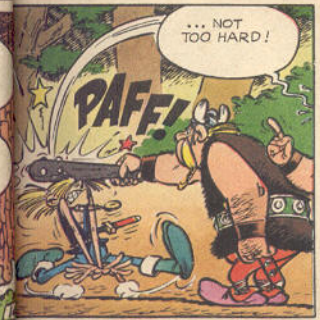
MERCY!

A PRESEN FROM A



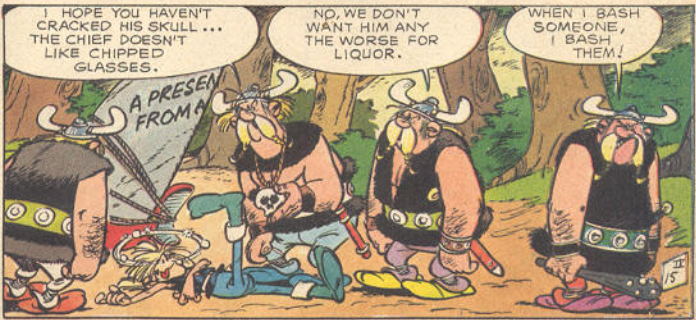
MERCY? WHAT'S THAT?

OH, NEVER MIND, IT'S ANOTHER OF THESE NEW INVENTIONS. BASH HIM OVER THE HEAD, BUT...



... NOT TOO HARD!

PAFF!

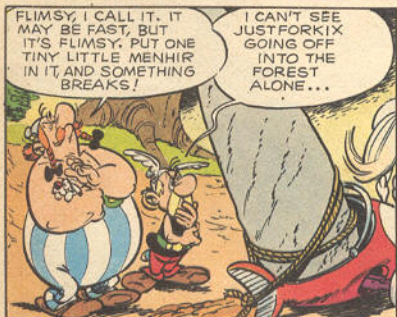
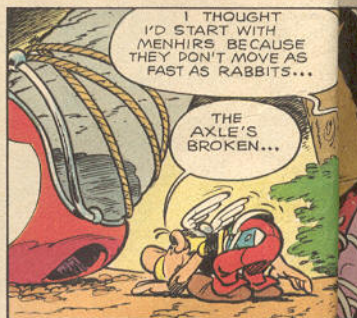
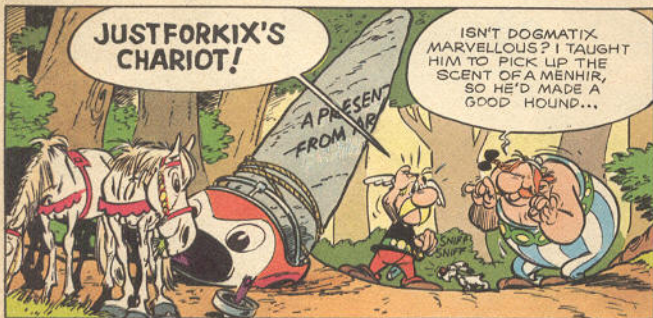
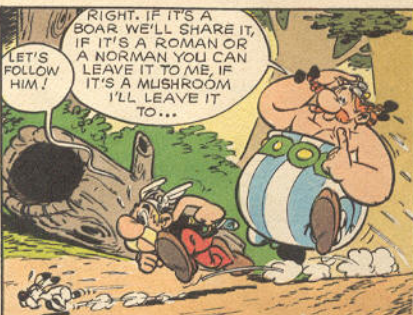
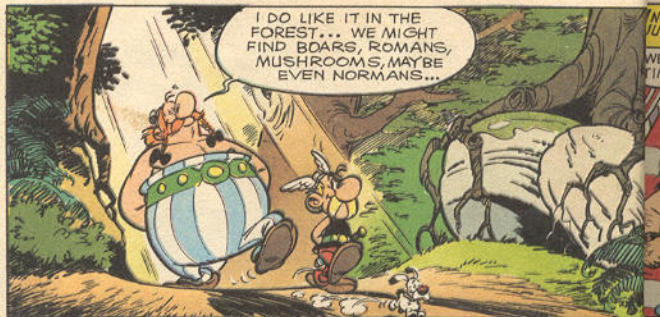
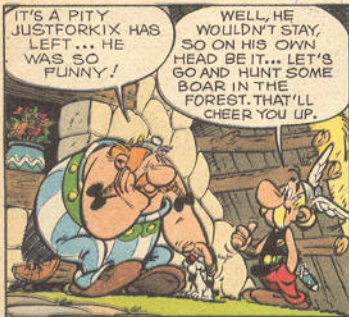


I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T CRACKED HIS SKULL ... THE CHIEF DOESN'T LIKE CHIPPED GLASSES.

A PRESEN FROM A

NO, WE DON'T WANT HIM ANY THE WORSE FOR LIQUOR.

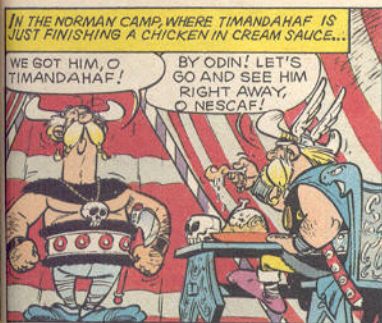
WHEN I BASH SOMEONE, I BASH THEM!



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

WE GOT HIM, O TIMANDAHAF!

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

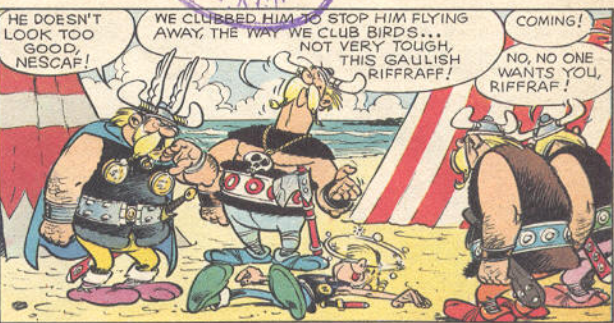


HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, NESCAF!

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

COMING!

NO, NO ONE WANTS YOU, RIFFRAF!



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

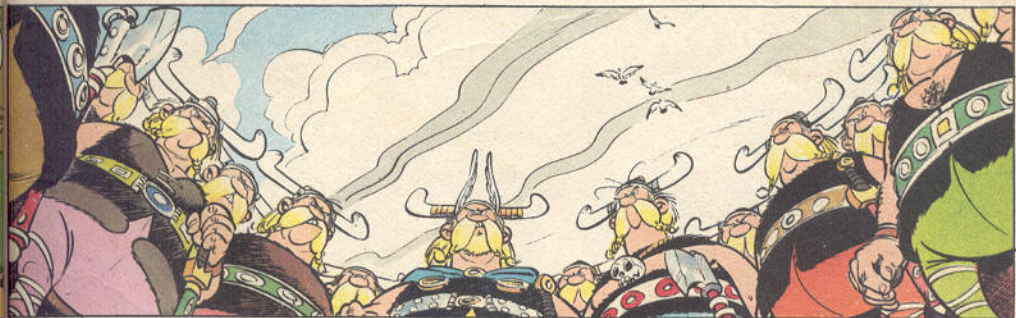


SPLASH!

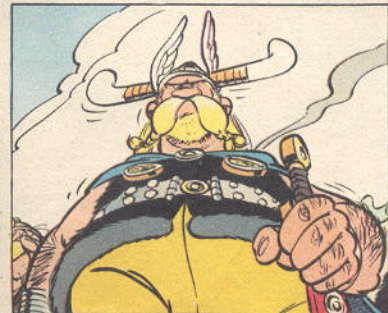
HASTING'S THE WORD... SURELY IT'S NOT 1066 YET?



WHO... WHAT...? HELP!



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



GO ON, THEN! FRIGHTEN US!





WH...  
WHAT DID  
YOU  
SAY?

**I SAID:  
FRIGHTEN US!**

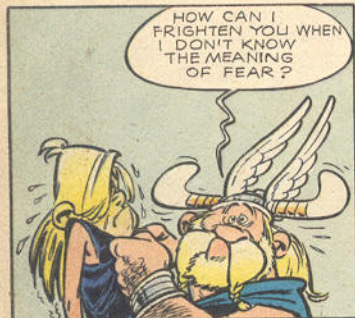


**WE'VE COME A VERY LONG  
WAY TO LEARN THE MEANING  
OF FEAR, SO GO AHEAD AND  
FRIGHTEN  
US!**

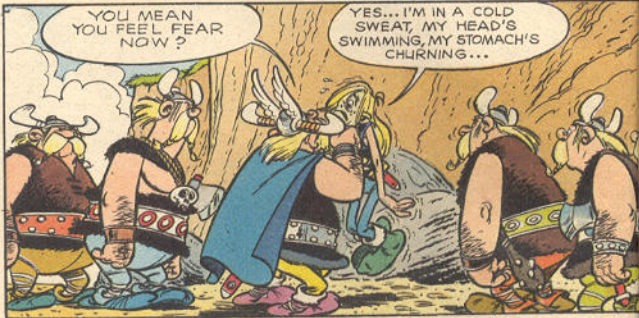


**NO, NO, YOU'VE  
GOT IT ALL  
WRONG! YOU  
FRIGHTEN  
ME!**

**I DO?**

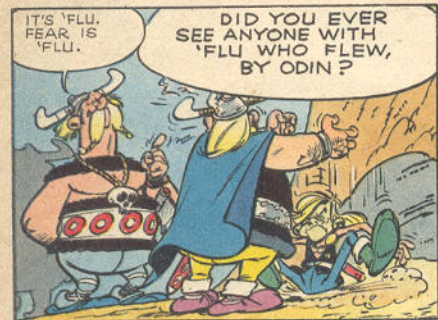


**HOW CAN I  
FRIGHTEN YOU WHEN  
I DON'T KNOW  
THE MEANING  
OF FEAR?**



**YOU MEAN  
YOU FEEL FEAR  
NOW?**

**YES... I'M IN A COLD  
SWEAT, MY HEAD'S  
SWIMMING, MY STOMACH'S  
CHURNING...**



**IT'S 'FLU.  
FEAR IS  
'FLU.**

**DID YOU EVER  
SEE ANYONE WITH  
'FLU WHO FLEW,  
BY ODIN?**

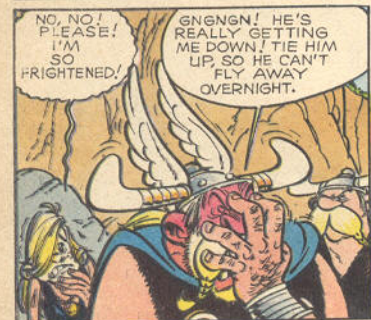


**COME ALONG, GALL  
.. FRIGHTEN ME  
SO I CAN FLY A  
BIT!**

**WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?**

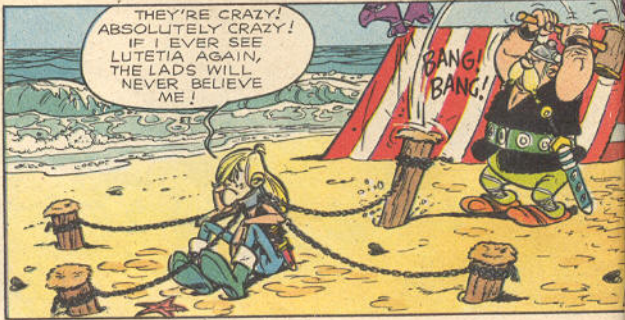


**VERY WELL, IF YOU WON  
CO-OPERATE WE'LL THROW  
YOU OFF A CLIFF TOP  
TOMORROW! YOU'LL HAVE  
TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION  
OF YOUR POWERS AND FLY  
THEN!**



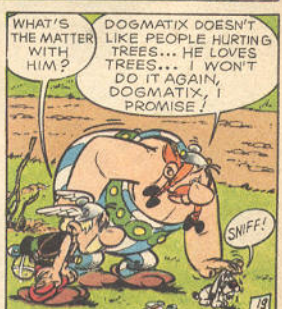
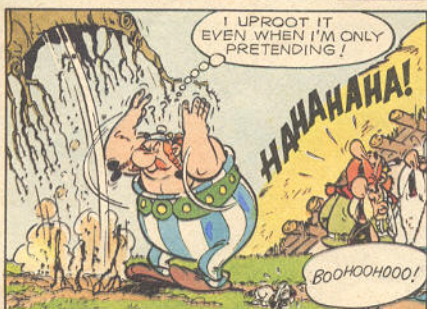
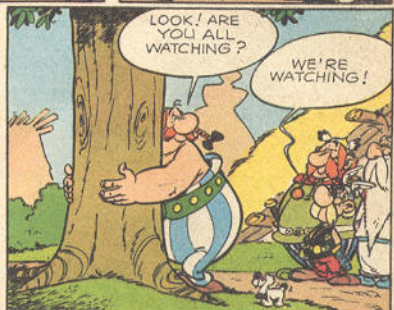
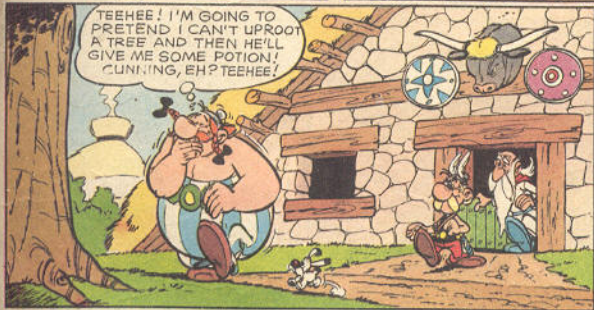
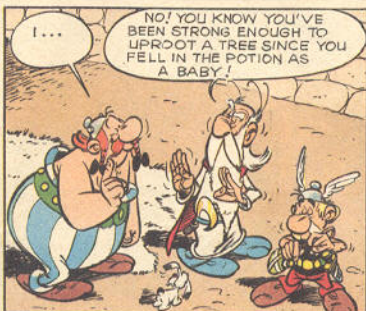
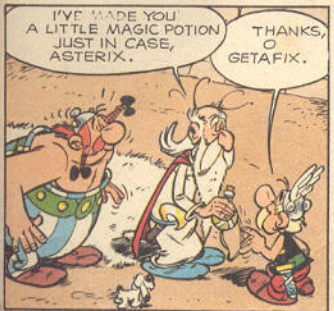
**NO, NO, I  
PLEASE!  
I'M  
SO  
FRIGHTENED!**

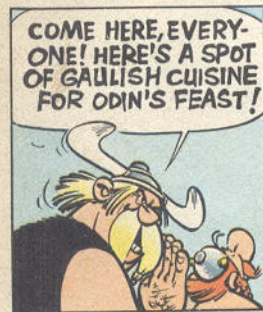
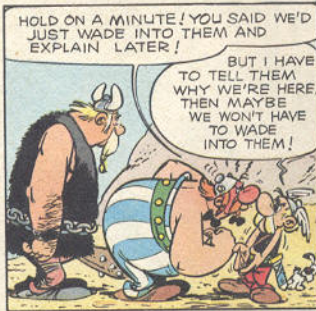
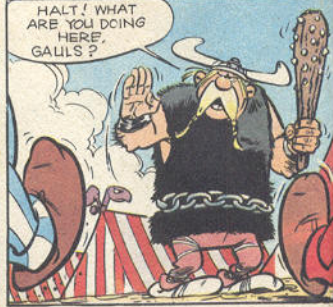
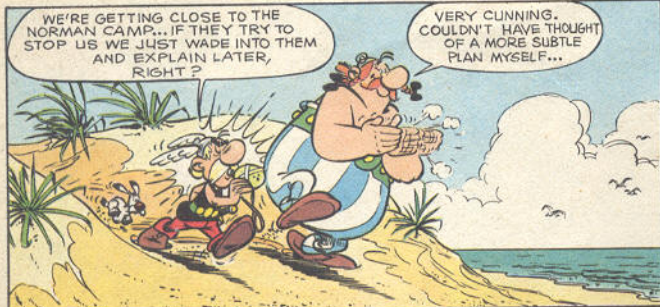
**GNGNGN! HE'S  
REALLY GETTING  
ME DOWN! TIE HIM  
UP, SO HE CAN'T  
FLY AWAY  
OVERNIGHT.**

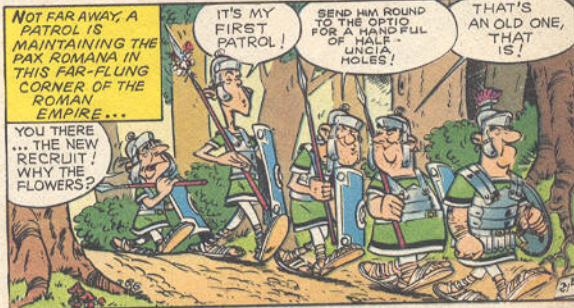
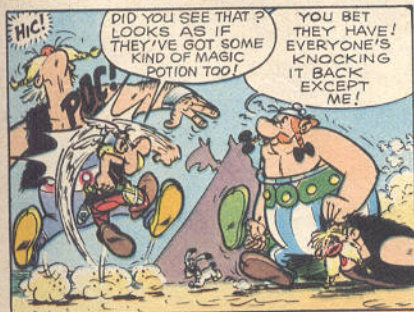
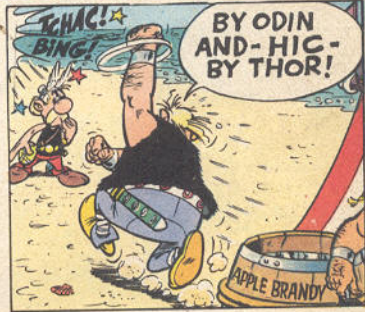
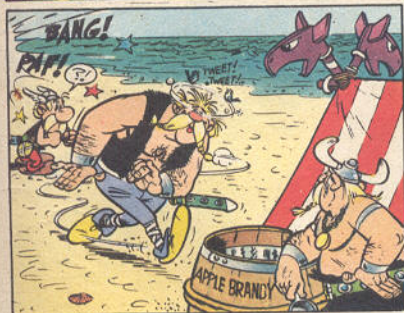
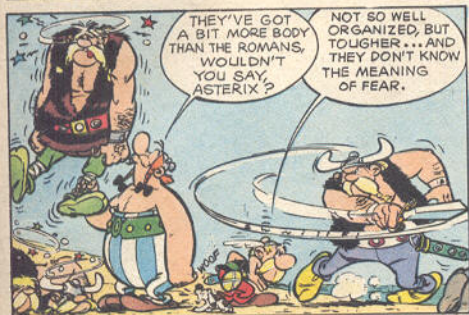
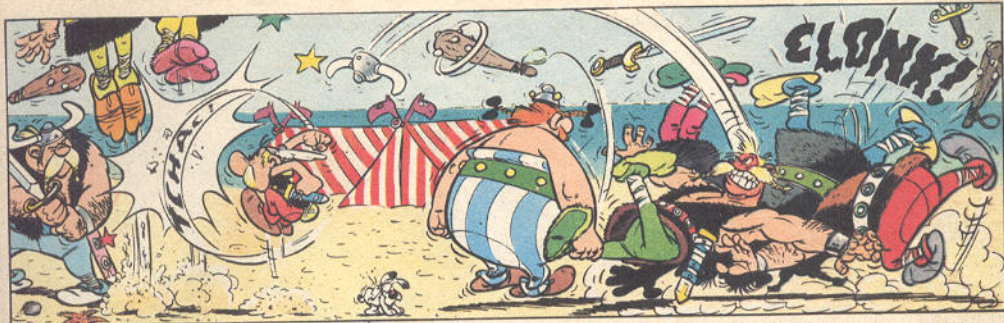


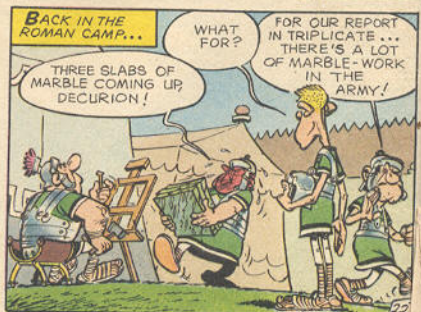
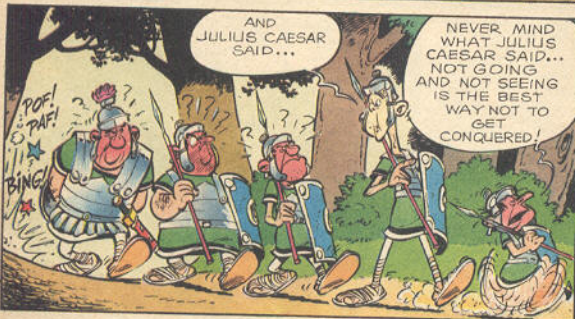
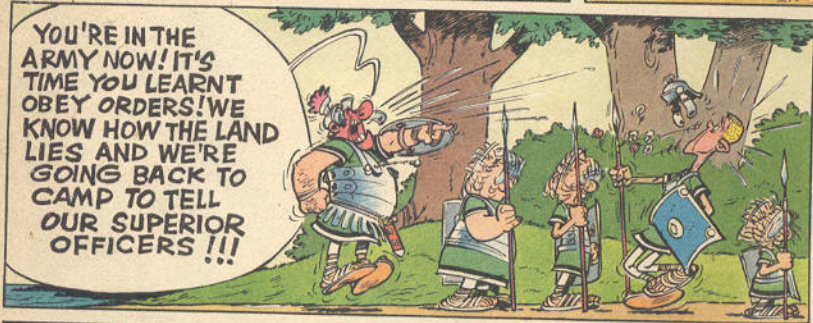
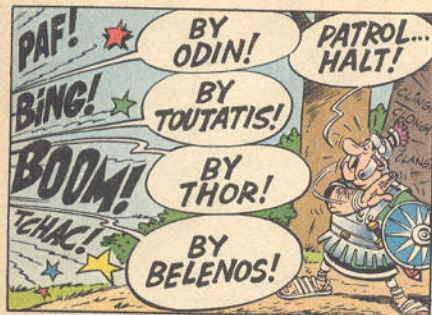
**THEY'RE CRAZY!  
ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!  
IF I EVER SEE  
LUTETIA AGAIN,  
THE LADS WILL  
NEVER BELIEVE  
ME!**

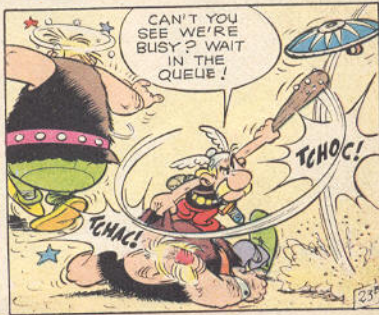
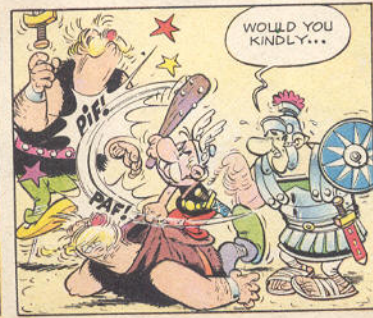
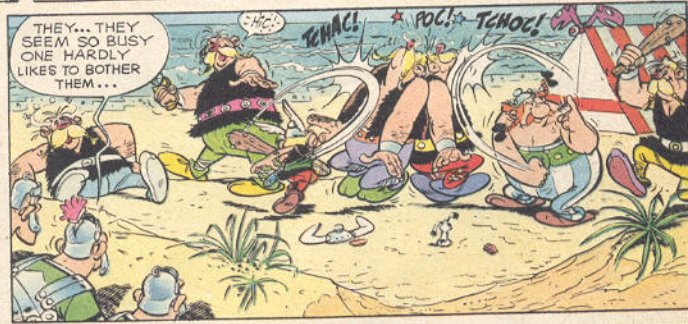
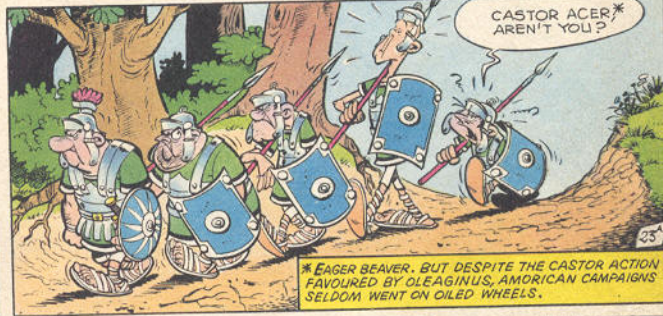
**BANG!  
BANG!**











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

HE'S  
NUTS!

THEY'LL  
LET JUST  
ANYONE  
JOIN THE  
ARMY  
THESE  
DAYS!

CHARRR!

TONK!  
TONK!  
TONK!

BONG!

PAF!  
PAF!  
PAF!  
PAF!

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY YELLING  
AND GETTING IN  
PEOPLE'S WAY  
LIKE THAT? WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN BY  
IT, EH?

HERE,  
WHAT ABOUT  
ME?

OH, WOULD  
YOU LIKE A  
GO!

OO, CAN I  
REALLY?

FAIR SHARES!  
WE'LL SPLIT  
HIM DOWN THE  
MIDDLE.

POC!  
VERY GOOD OF  
YOU!

THANKS TO THESE  
TIMELY REINFORCEMENTS,  
THE BATTLE RAGES  
HARDER THAN EVER...

LEAVE US  
ALONE!  
LEAVE US  
ALONE!

WE'VE  
COME TO  
SETTLE YOUR  
QUARREL!

WE'RE A  
PEACE-KEEPING  
FORCE... WHY  
CLUB TOGETHER  
AGAINST  
US?

BY ODIN, WHAT'S  
ALL THIS NOISE  
ABOUT? CAN'T A  
CHIEF EVEN  
EAT HIS BOAR  
IN CREAM  
SAUCE IN  
PEACE?

BOAR  
IN CREAM  
SAUCE?

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

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

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

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

TELEGRAF,  
EH? PLEASSED TO  
MEET YOU.

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

MORE  
TO  
THE  
POINT,  
WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

I AM  
TIMANDAHF  
THE  
CONQUEROR.  
CHIEF OF THE  
NORMANS!

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

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

WE WANT  
TO ASK YOU SOME  
QUESTIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WE  
REALLY  
MUST BE  
GOING!

WE'RE DUE  
FOR SOME  
GAULISH  
LEAVE...

ALL  
GOOD  
THINGS  
COME TO  
AN END...

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

PAF!  
BING!

**MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, THE PATROL RETURNS TO CAMP...**



WELL, SO WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN ON THE BEACH?

ON THE BEACH?

OH, NOTHING.

JUST A FEW BATHERS HAVING A LITTLE ARGUMENT...

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



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

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



HAVE YOU KIDNAPPED JUSTFORKIX?

YOUR EXPERT?

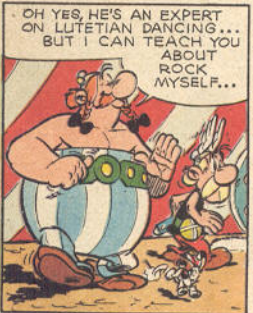


EXPERT?

?



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



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



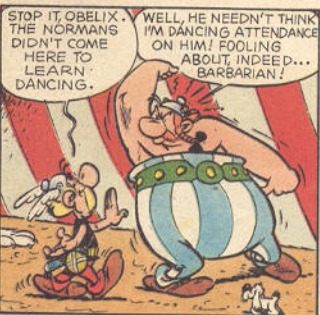
THIS IS THE WAY... ZING! ZOOM! ZING! ZOOM!



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

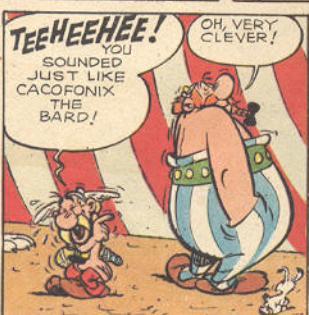


LOOK, IS YOUR FRIEND MAKING FUN OF ME, FOOLING ABOUT LIKE THAT?



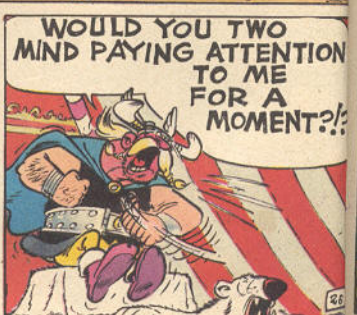
STOP IT, OBELIX. THE NORMANS DIDN'T COME HERE TO LEARN DANCING.

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



**TEEHEEHEE!** YOU SOUNDED JUST LIKE CACOFONIX THE BARD!

OH, VERY CLEVER!



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

SO WHAT KIND OF EXPERT IS YOUNG JUSTFORKIX ?

AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW!

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

???

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

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

LET ME THINK A MOMENT, OBELIX.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSPPSPSPSPSS!

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

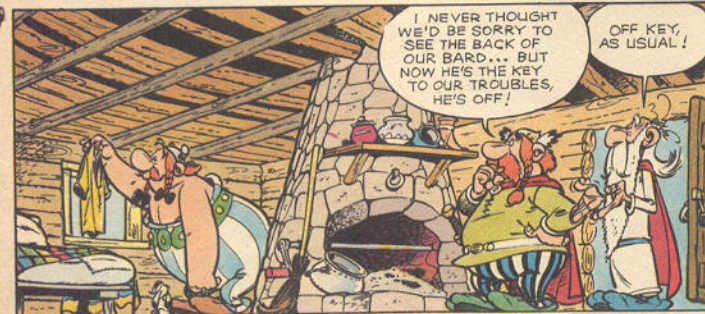
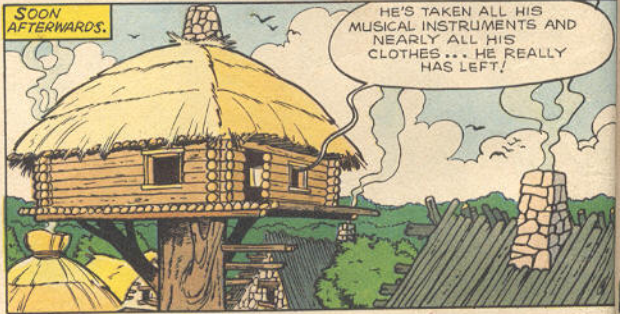
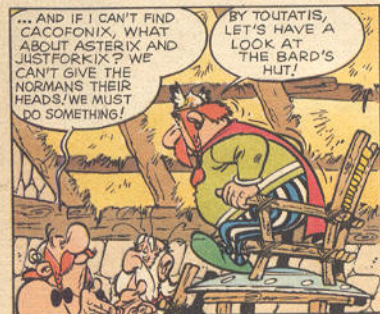
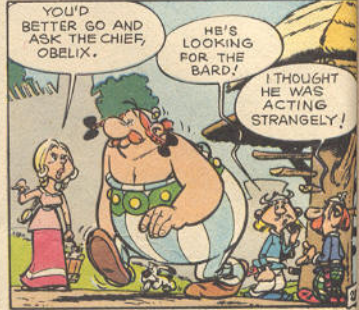
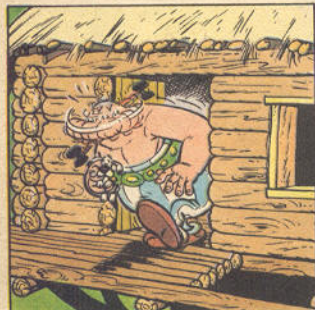
I'M LANDED WITH ALL THE HARD WORK...

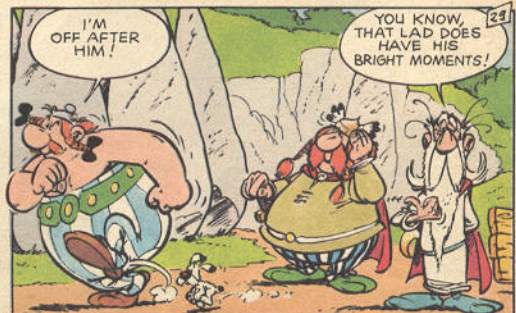
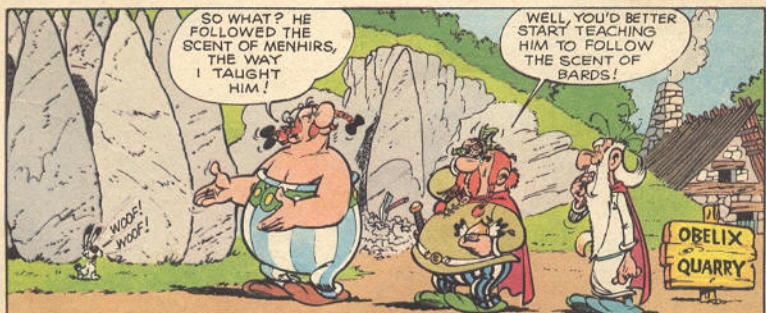
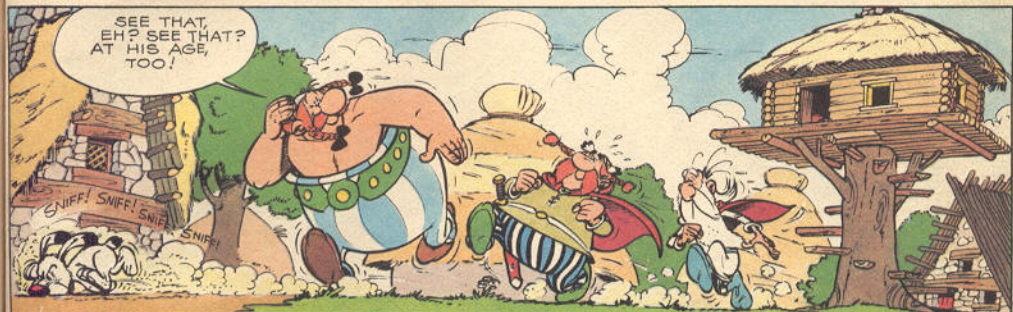
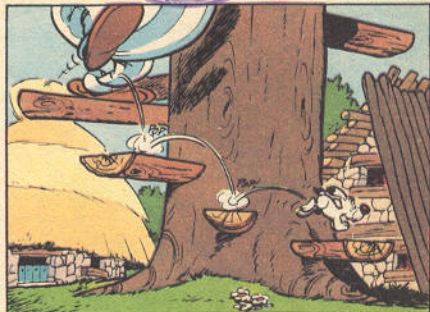
HOOWWWL!  
HOOWWL!

EVERYONE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF MY WEAKNESS!

BOMM!

CRAAAAASH!





WHILE ASTERIX IS HELD HOSTAGE BY THE NORMANS...  
... AND CASUALLY ELIMINATING SUCH ROMAN PATROLS AS ARE MISGUIDED ENOUGH TO CROSS HIS PATH.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NEVER FEAR??!!

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



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

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



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

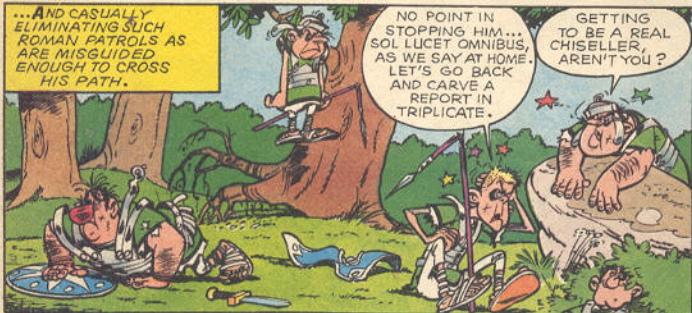
... WHAT A COUPLE WE SHALL MAKE, WITH MY BRAINS AND YOUR STRENGTH!



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

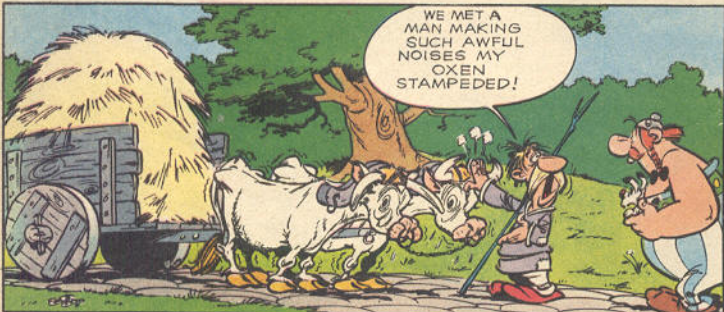
GETTING TO BE A REAL CHISELLER, AREN'T YOU?

WHOA THERE! CALM DOWN! STOP REARING! WHOA!



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

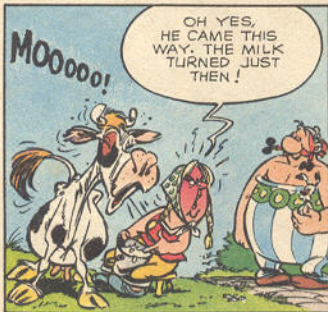
YOU SEE, WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, DOGMATIX! THIS IS THE WAY TO FOLLOW A BARD'S SCENT!



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

MOOOOO!

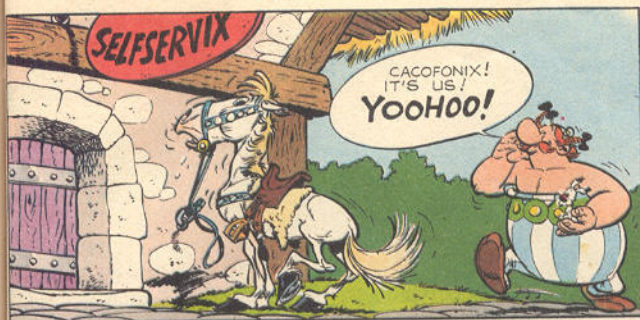
OH YES, HE CAME THIS WAY. THE MILK TURNED JUST THEN!



AND FURTHER ON...

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





CACOFONIX!  
IT'S US!  
YOOHOO!



CACO...  
???



ER... DO YOU  
HAPPEN TO HAVE  
SEEN A BARD, MR...  
ER...?

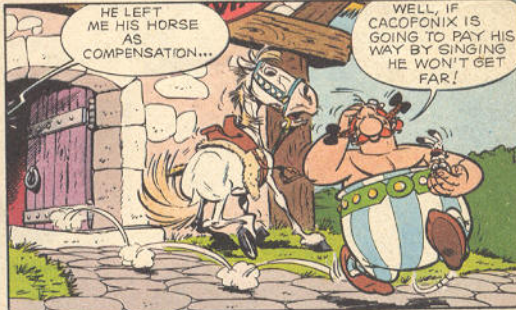
SELF-SERVIX,  
AT YOUR SERVICE...  
OH YES, I'VE SEEN A  
BARD ALL RIGHT, BY  
TOUTATIS!



HE COULDN'T PAY FOR THE  
MEAL HE ATE, HE SUGGESTED  
SINGING FOR HIS SUPPER  
ONCE HE STARTED I TOLD  
HIM IT WAS ON  
THE HOUSE...

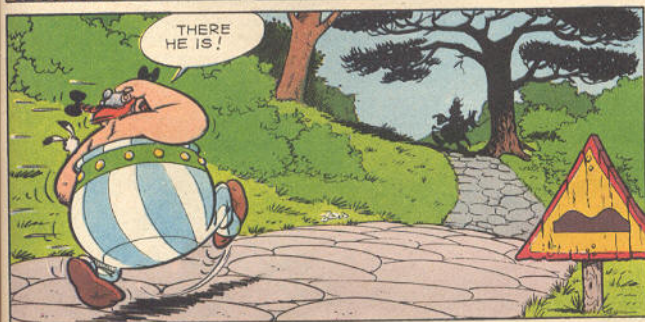


... AND MY CUSTOMERS  
EVEN OFFERED HIM ANOTHER  
MEAL TO SHUT UP... SO  
HE GOT ANNOYED... SO  
AND NOW THE HOUSE  
IS ON ME!  
SOS?

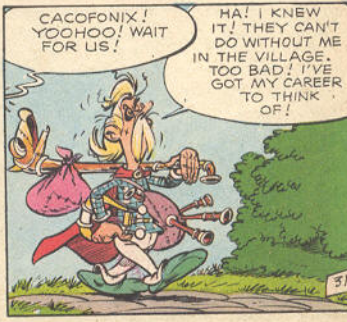


HE LEFT  
ME HIS HORSE  
AS  
COMPENSATION...

WELL, IF  
CACOFONIX IS  
GOING TO PAY HIS  
WAY BY SINGING  
HE WON'T GET  
FAR!

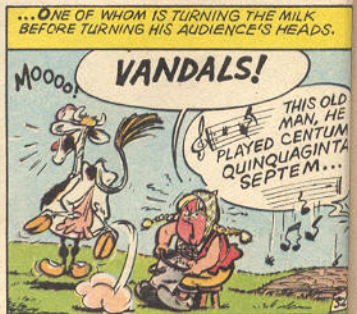
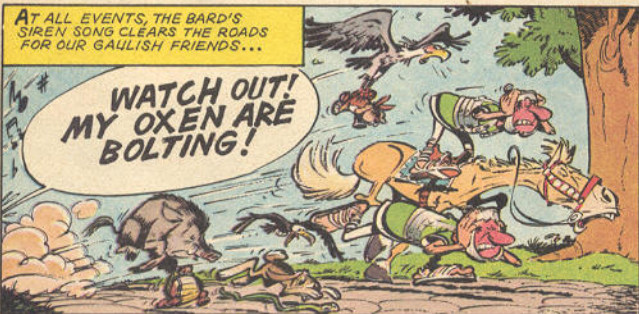
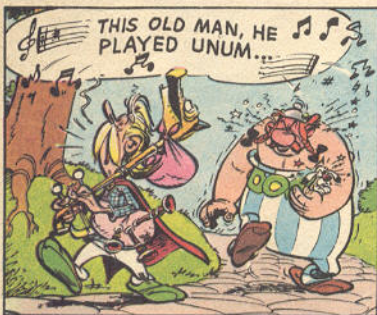
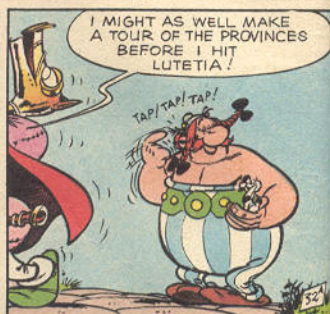
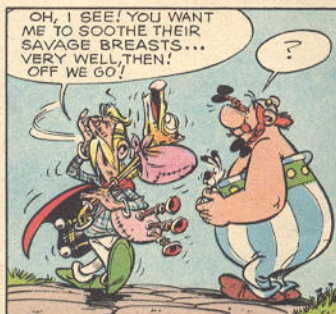


THERE  
HE IS!



CACOFONIX!  
YOOHOO! WAIT  
FOR US!

HA! I KNEW  
IT! THEY CAN'T  
DO WITHOUT ME  
IN THE VILLAGE.  
TOO BAD! I'VE  
GOT MY CAREER  
TO THINK  
OF!



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

THESE SAUSAGES IN BEAN SAUCE ARE VERY GOOD!

**SHUT UP, BY THOR!**

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

LONGSHIP?

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

I KNEW YOUR FAVOURITE SPORT WAS SCULLING!

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

**SOON AFTERWARDS...**

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

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

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

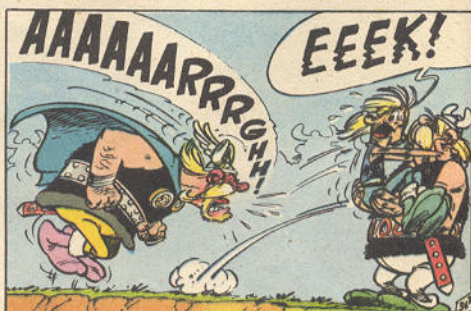
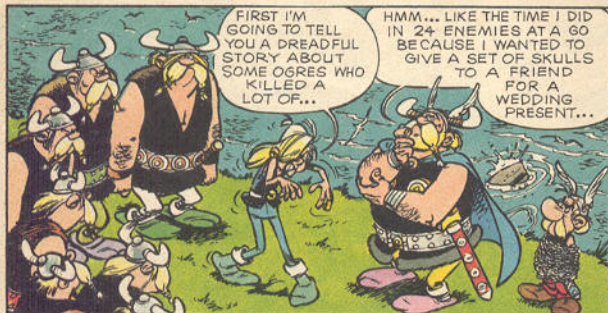
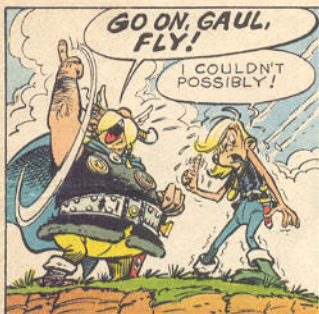
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER GROVELLED AT YOUR FEET?

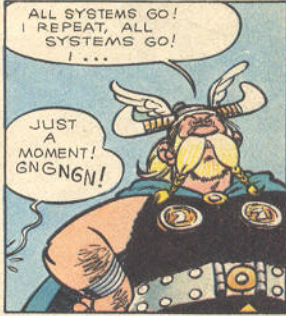
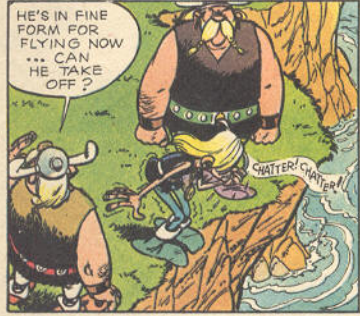
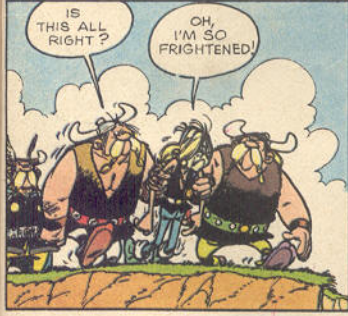
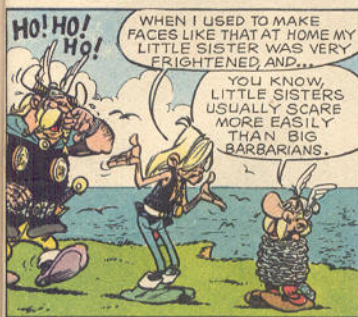
RIGHT, I WANT YOU TO FLY OVER THERE TO THE LEFT. AFTER THAT I WANT YOU TO...

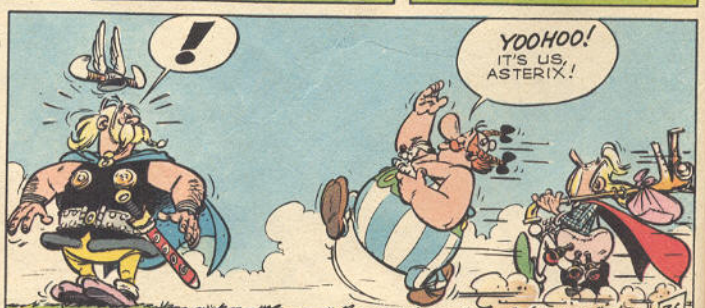
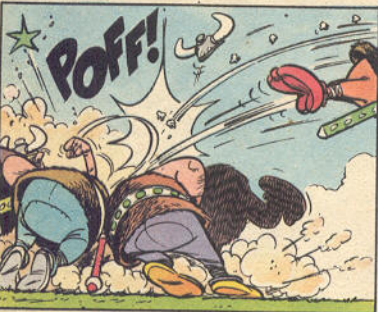
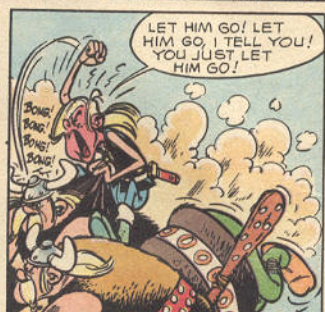
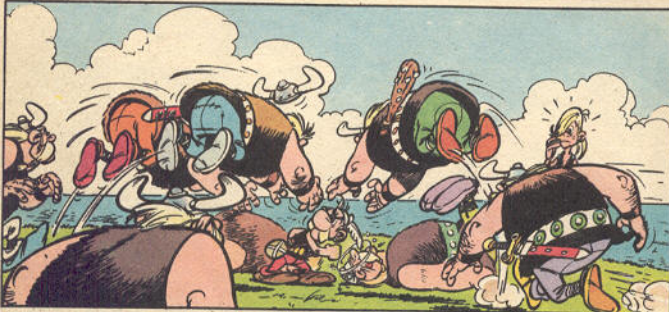
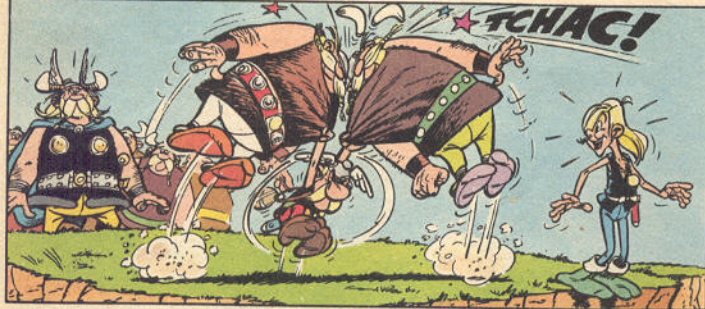
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE ROUTE. IT'S NON-STOP, DIRECT...

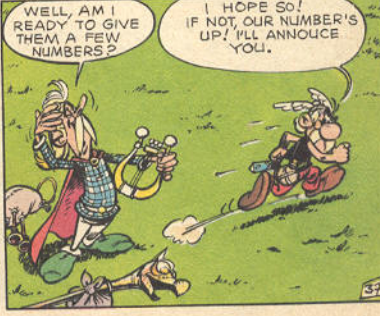
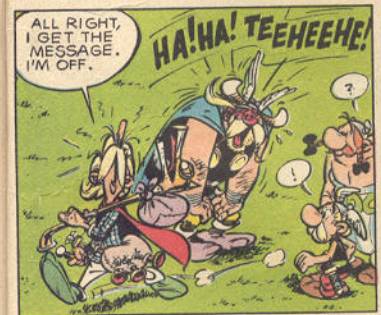
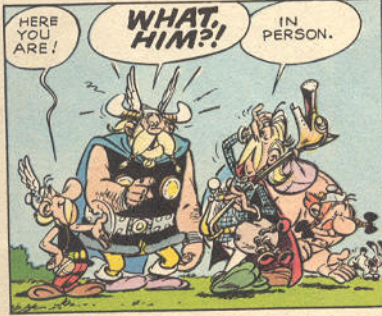
CHEER UP, JUSTFORKIX! SHOW THESE NORMANS HOW BRAVELY A GAUL CAN DIE!

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











NORMANS, FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME OUR BARD CACOFONIX IS ABOUT TO APPEAR BEFORE YOU IN A SOLO PERFORMANCE!



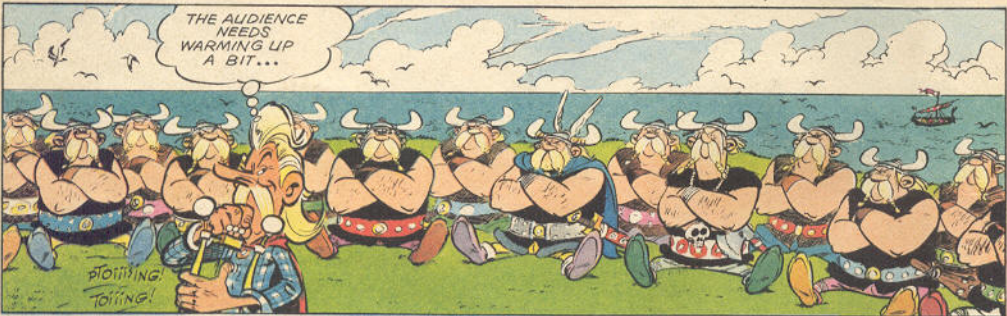
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THE VERY LAST TIME TOO! HE'LL SOON BE FLYING SOLO!



HAHAHAHAHA



GO ON, CACOFONIX! SHOW THEM WHAT YOU CAN DO!

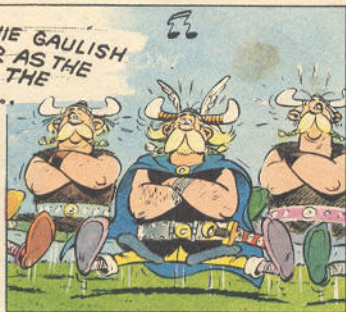


THE AUDIENCE NEEDS WARMING UP A BIT...

PLOTTING!  
TOTTING!

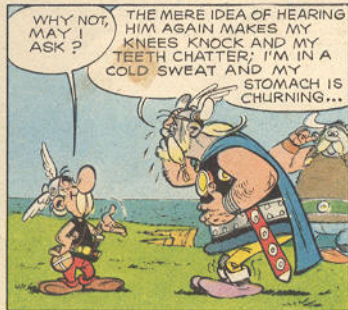
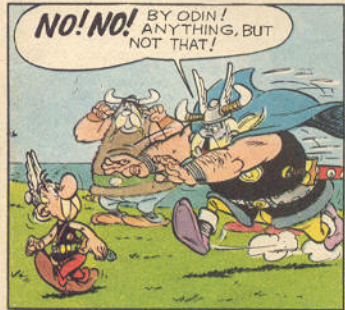
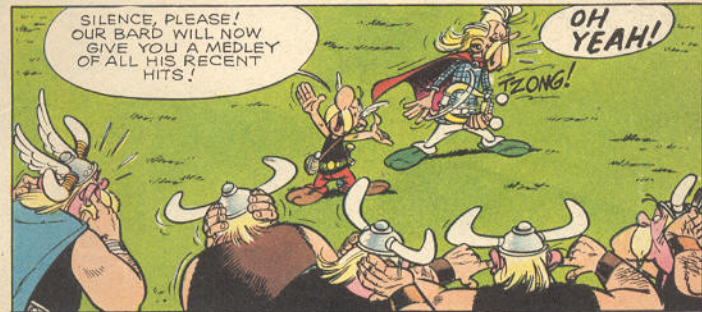
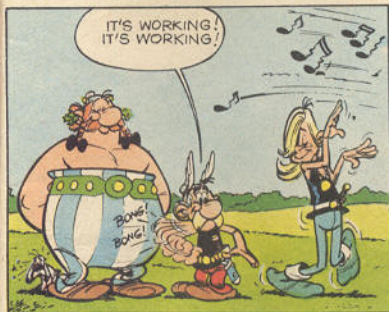
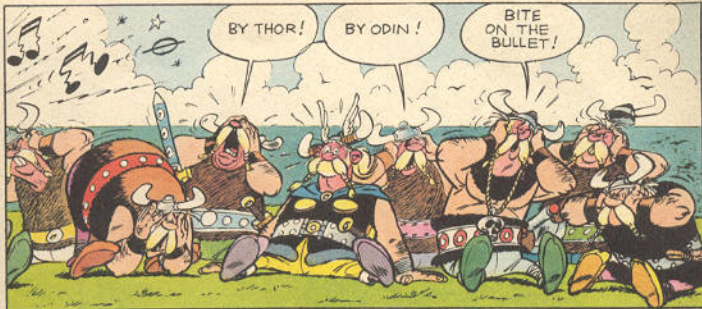


I LOVE A LASSIE, A BONNIE GAULISH LASSIE, SHE'S AS FAIR AS THE BOARS ROUND THE DOLMEN...



GET WITH IT! I'M REAL GONE!

OOOOH!  
HELP!  
OUCH!  
OUCH!  
OW!  
OW!  
OW!



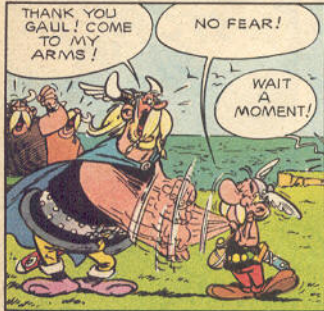


FEAR? YOU MEAN I'M FRIGHTENED? WE'RE ALL FRIGHTENED?



BY ODIN  
AND BY THOR!

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



THANK YOU GAUL! COME TO MY ARMS!

NO FEAR!

WAIT A MOMENT!

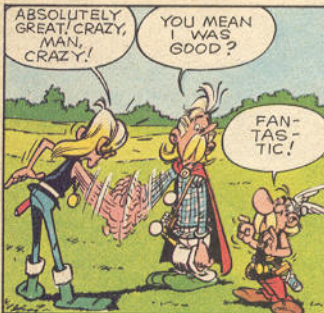


WHERE DO I COME INTO ALL THIS? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ON ABOUT, BUT DO I CARRY ON WITH MY RECITAL OR NOT? WE DON'T WANT TO BREAK THE MOOD!



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

I HAVE?



ABSOLUTELY GREAT! CRAZY, MAN, CRAZY!

YOU MEAN I WAS GOOD?

FAN-TAS-TIC!



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

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

YES?

NO, NOT YOURS, AUTOGRAP!

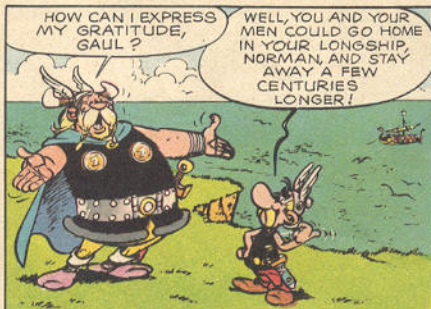


AND WHAT DO YOU SAY, OBELIX, MY DEAR FELLOW?



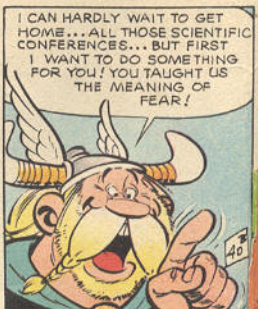
WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

?



HOW CAN I EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE, GAUL?

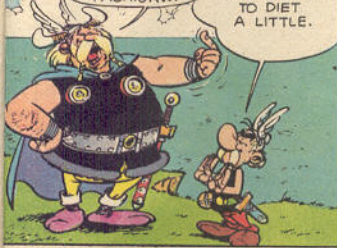
WELL, YOU AND YOUR MEN COULD GO HOME IN YOUR LONGSHIP, NORMAN, AND STAY AWAY A FEW CENTURIES LONGER!



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

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

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



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



THE CRÈME  
DE LA CRÈME!

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

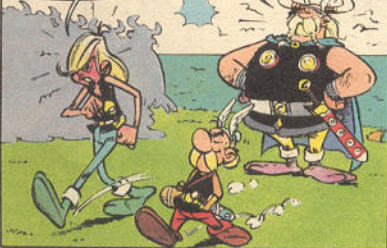


... LET ME TELL YOU,  
YOU'VE OUTSTAYED YOUR  
WELCOME. THE PARTY'S OVER,  
SIC TRANSIT! GLORIA AND  
ALL THAT! WE'RE SICK OF  
YOU AND WE'D LIKE TO SEE  
YOU IN TRANSIT!  
GET IT?



WELL, WELL,  
IF HE HASN'T  
LEARNT A  
BIT OF  
COURAGE!

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



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



JUST FORKIX  
IS RIGHT...  
THEY'RE A PAIN  
IN THE  
NECK!

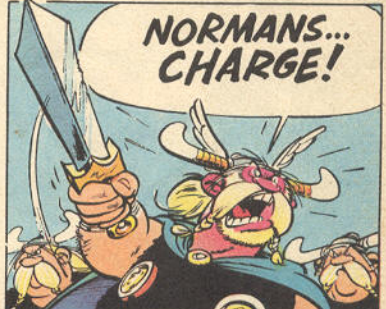


WHAT?  
**A PAIN IN  
THE NECK!**



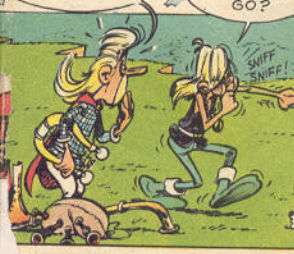
YES, OF COURSE HE'S A PAIN IN THE  
NECK, NOT TO MENTION THE EARS, BUT  
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT PARSELY IN  
THEM WHEN HE STARTS SINGING,  
SAME AS ME.

SIGH



**NORMANS...  
CHARGE!**

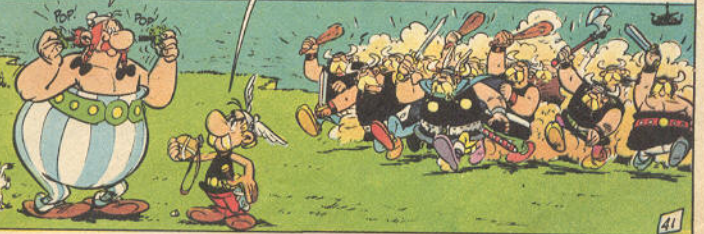
THE AUDIENCE  
MAY HAVE WARMED  
UP A BIT TOO  
MUCH...

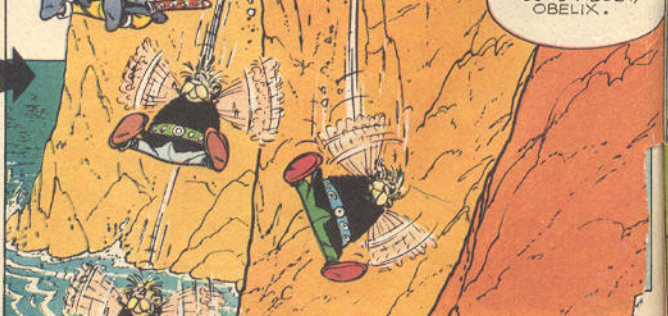
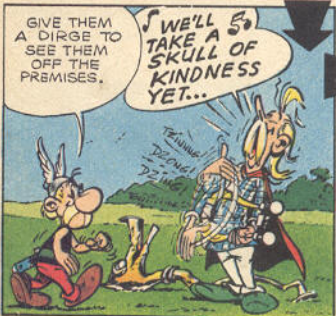
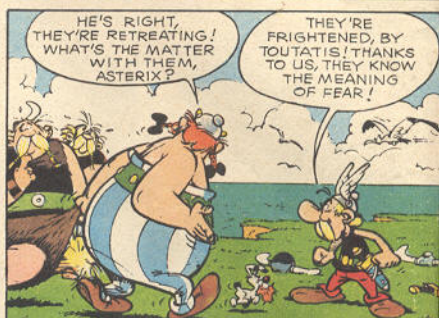


COME ON,  
THEN! WHO  
WANTS TO  
HAVE A  
GO?

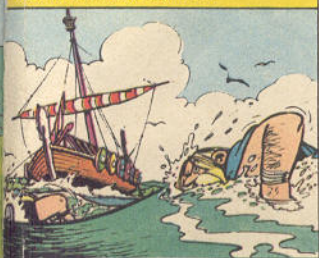
OO, ARE  
WE GOING TO  
FIGHT? REALLY?  
BUT WHAT  
FOR?

I'LL  
EXPLAIN  
LATER.

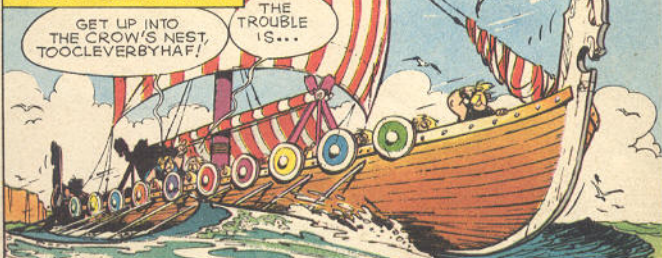




AFTER THEIR FIRST FLIGHT, WHICH IS SHORT AND SHARP, THE NORMANS REJOIN THEIR SHIP...



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



GET UP INTO THE CROW'S NEST, TOOCLEVERBYHAF!

THE TROUBLE IS...

WELL?

I FEEL SO FRIGHTENED UP THERE ALL ON MY OWN.



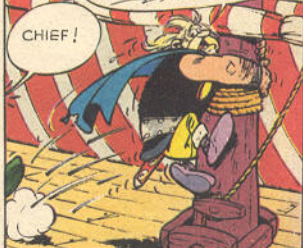
GET UP THAT MAST!

YES, CHIEF!



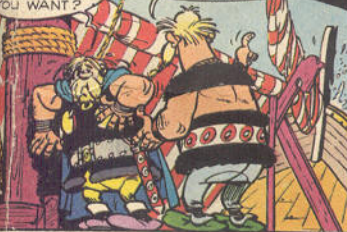
EEEK!

CHIEF!



DON'T SNEAK BEHIND ME LIKE THAT! IT FRIGHTENS ME. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S THE MEN, CHIEF... THEY WANT YOU TO STOP SHOUTING LIKE THAT. IT FRIGHTENS THEM.

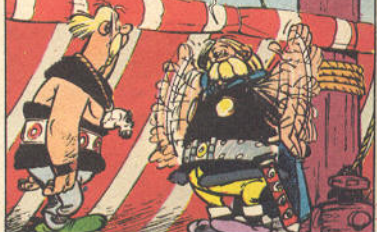


I FEAR OUR VOYAGE HAS BEEN ONLY TOO SUCCESSFUL...

SCRATCH!  
SCRATCH!



NEVER MIND, WE CAN FLY NOW...



FLY DOWN HERE, TOOCLEVERBYHAF!

YES, CHIEF!



SPLATCH!



YOU... YOU DON'T THINK THEY WERE HAVING US ON, CHIEF?

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT... ANYWAY, WE MUST BE CAREFUL IN FUTURE!



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

I KNEW I  
COULD COUNT  
ON YOU,  
ASTERIX!

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

YES, O CHIEF  
VITALSTATISTIX,  
YOUR NEPHEW IS  
NOW A TRUE  
FEARLESS  
GAUL!



OBELIX  
TAKES  
JUSTFORKIX  
IN HAND...

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



LIKE MANY OTHER STARS,  
THE BARD LIVES TO DESCRIBE  
HIS HITS...

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

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



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

OF COURSE,  
ASTERIX!

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



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

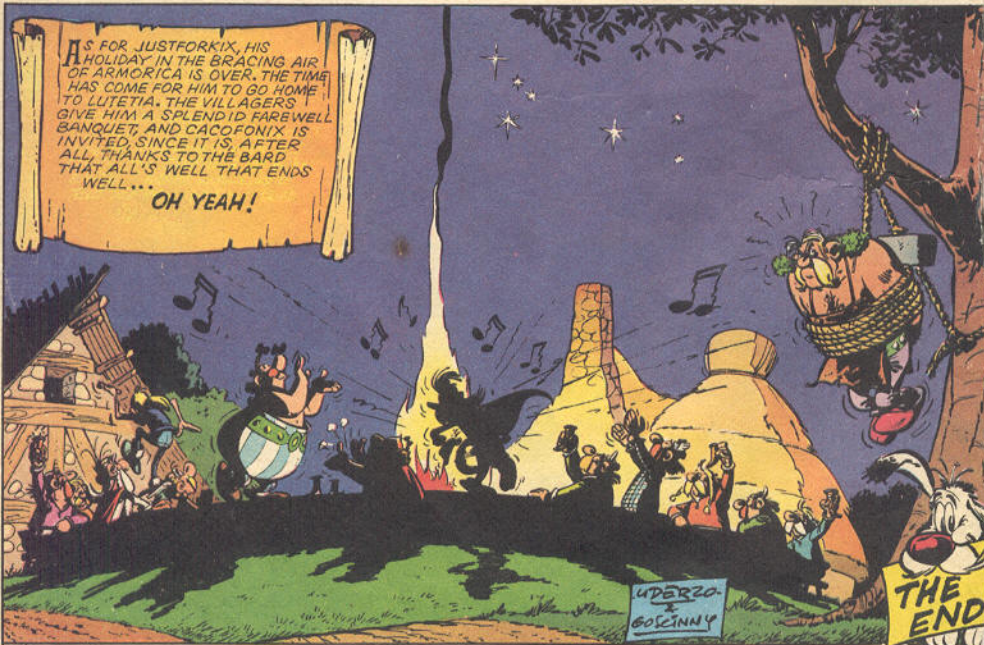
I ONLY  
ASKED IF THEY'D  
MADE ANY  
GOOD  
CONQUESTS  
LATELY.

YOU  
MIGHT  
KNOW TH  
WAS A NO  
CHESTN



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

OH YEAH!



UDERZO  
&  
GOSCINNY

THE  
END

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