

BOOK 35

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

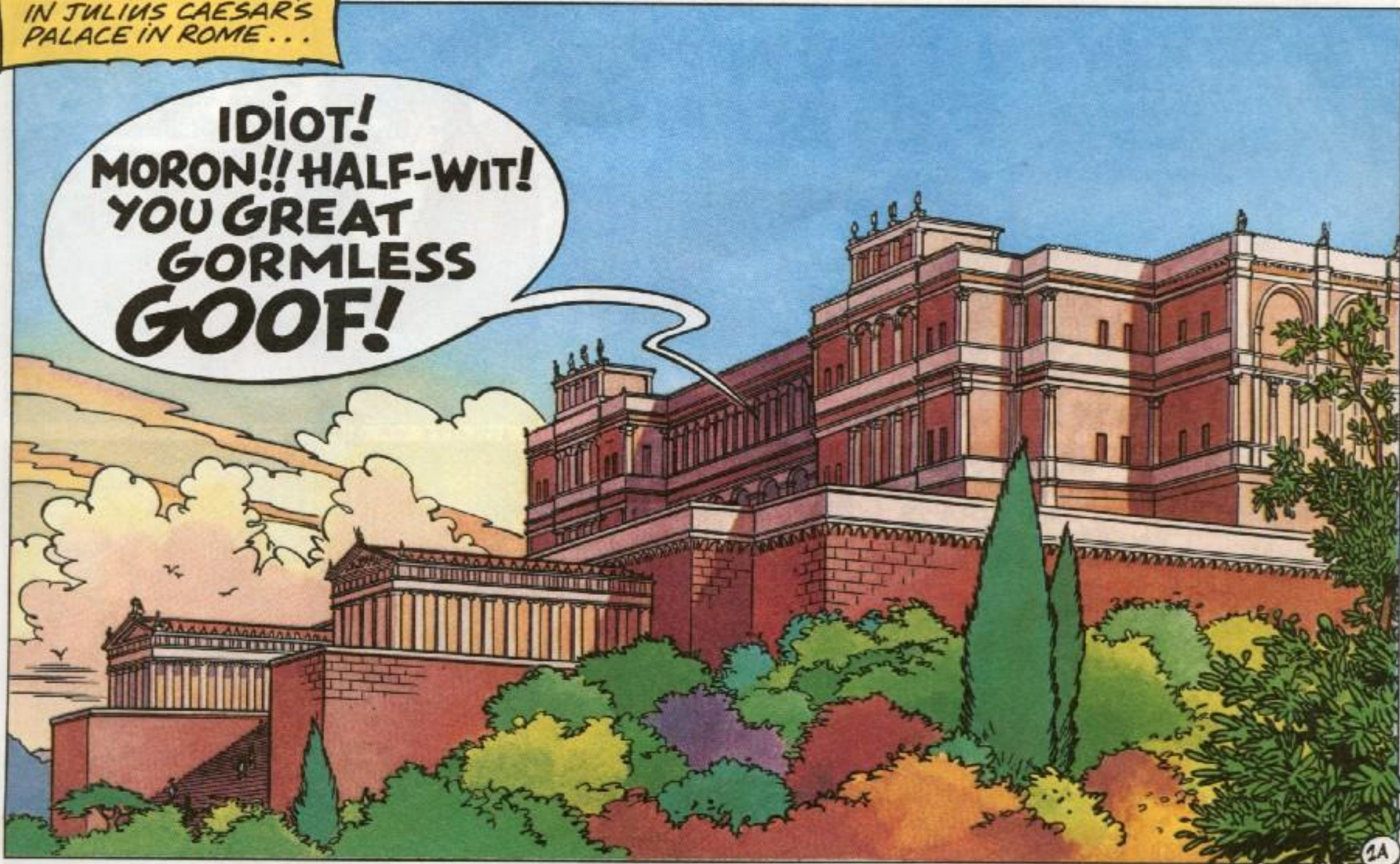
ASTORIX

AND OBELIX ALL AT SEA



IN JULIUS CAESAR'S PALACE IN ROME...

IDIOT!
MORON!! HALF-WIT!
YOU GREAT
GORMLESS
GOOF!



2A

YOU...
OH, WORDS FAIL ME!...
YOU... YOU SILLY
SAUSAGE!!!



DEAR, DEAR! MY SUPERIOR
OFFICER ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS
IS GETTING TICKED OFF!

SHOULD BE WORTH A
FREE TICKET TO SEE THE
LIONS IN THE CIRCUS
... CLOSE UP!



QUEEN CLEOPATRA,
YOU SEE BEFORE YOU
THE SILLIEST SAUSAGE
IN ROME!



HE'S HAD
THE FINEST
SHIP IN THE
ROMAN NAVY
STOLEN FROM
UNDER HIS NOSE!
MY OWN
GALLEY!!!



13



WELL, YOU SEE, CAESAR, THE GALLEY SLAVES ARE REVOLTING...

AND SO ARE YOU! STOP BEEFING!



THEY'RE ONLY A HANDFUL OF MUTINEERS, O CAESAR. THEY'LL NEVER PASS THE FRETUM GADITANUM.*

* STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.



I HOPE NOT, CRUSTACIUS, OR YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF! GET MOVING, AND PUT SOME BEEF INTO IT!

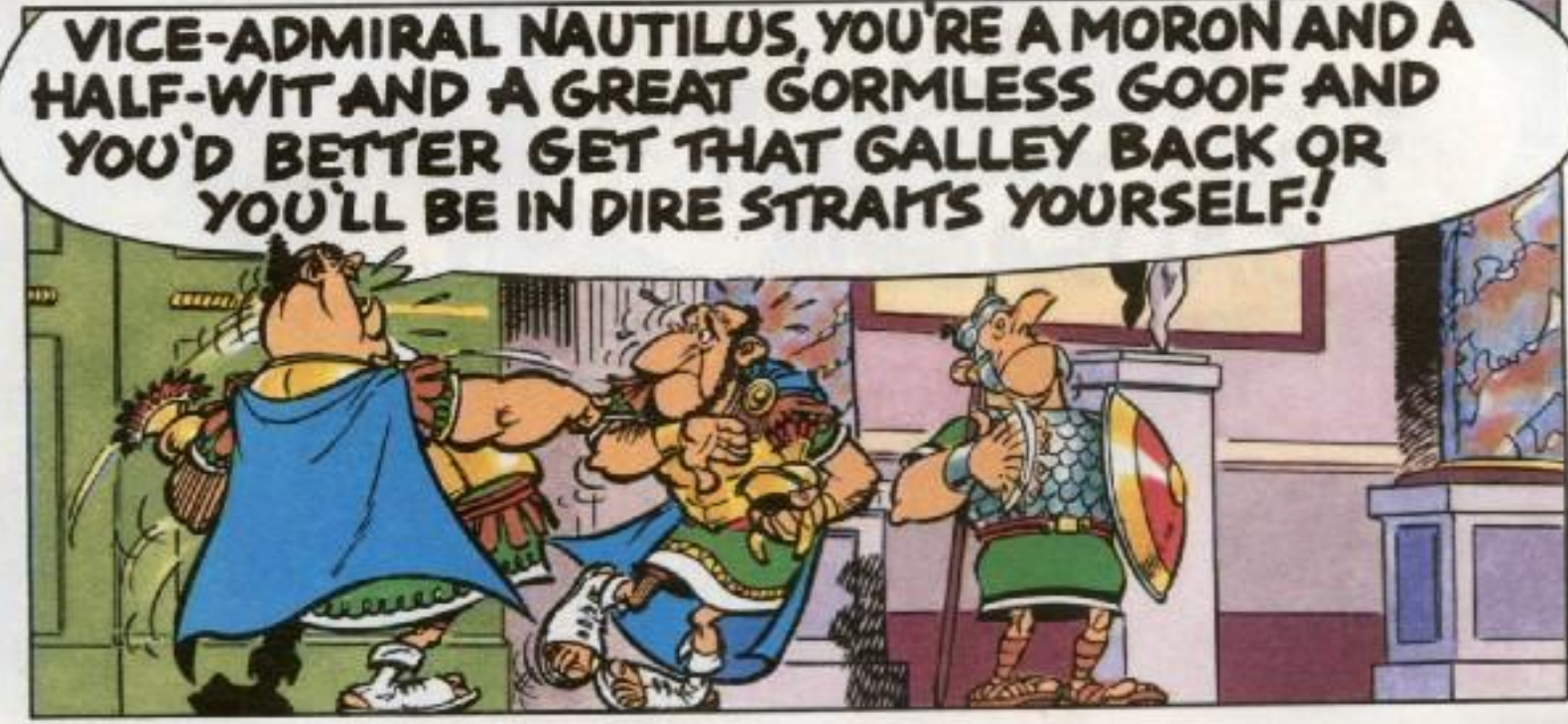


I'LL SORT EVERYTHING OUT O WONDER OF WONDERS, DIVINE CAESAR!



BIT OF A STICKY INTERVIEW, EH, ADMIRAL?

SLAM!



VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS, YOU'RE A MORON AND A HALF-WIT AND A GREAT GORMLESS GOOF AND YOU'D BETTER GET THAT GALLEY BACK OR YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF!



IF WORD GETS OUT THAT A BUNCH OF SLAVES STOLE MY OWN GALLEY, I'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE ENTIRE ANCIENT WORLD!

BUT YOU ALREADY ARE, O WONDER OF WONDERS, DIVINE CAESAR!



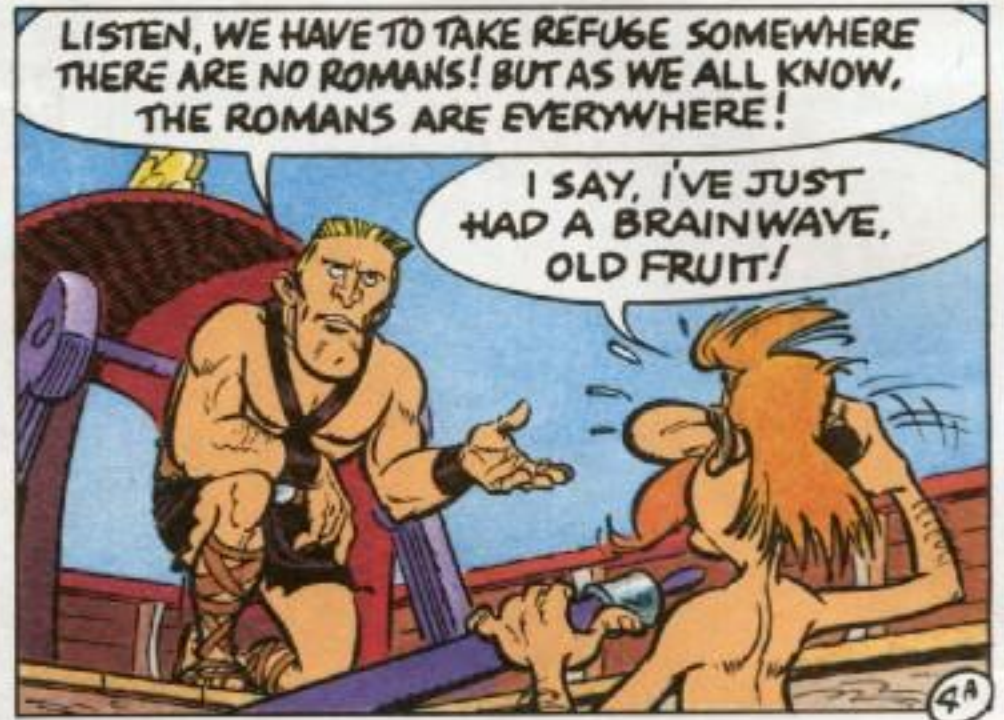
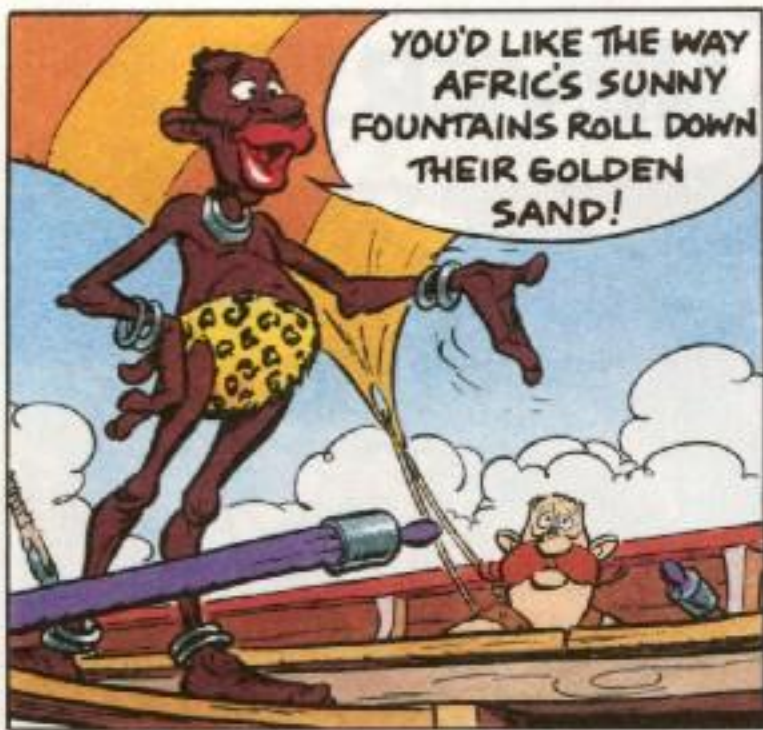
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I ALREADY AM?

WELL, REMEMBER THOSE INDOMITABLE GAULS STILL HOLDING OUT AGAINST...?

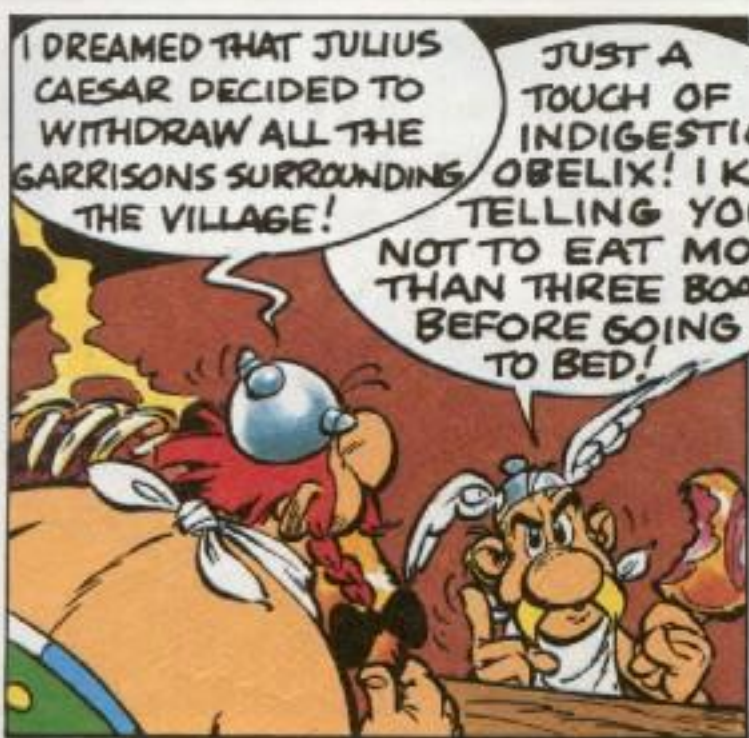


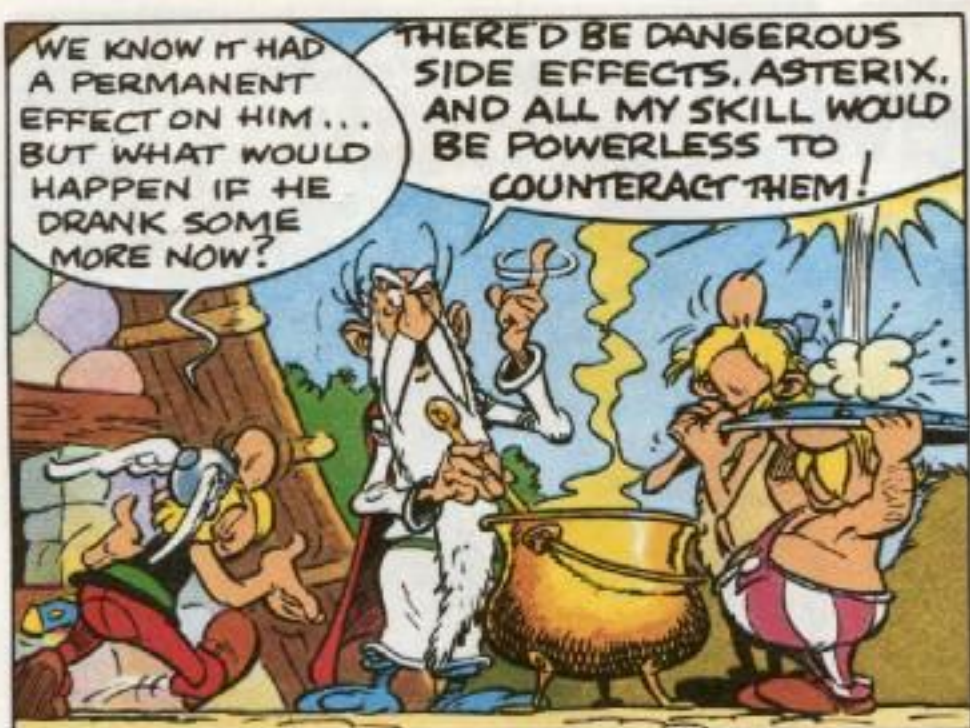
LOOK YOU CAN LEAVE THE PAST HISTORY OF THE GALLIC WARS TO ME!





LATER, SOME WAY OFF IN GAUL...





AS IT HAPPENS, THE ROMANS ARE NOT FAR AWAY. THE FOUR GARRISONS ARE DRAWN UP ON PARADE, BEING REVIEWED BY THEIR NEW COMMANDER, VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS.

LEGIONARIES, I'M HERE TO PUT SOME BACKBONE INTO YOU! DISCIPLINE IS THE STRENGTH OF THE ROMAN ARMY!
AND FOR A START...

ANOTHER BRASS HAT SENT OUT FROM ROME!

LOOKS LIKE HE'LL HAVE THE BRASS TO MAKE US FIGHT THOSE GAULS!



STAND TO ATTENTION!

YOU DO JUST THAT. BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO ATTEND TO YOU, ROMANS!

?!

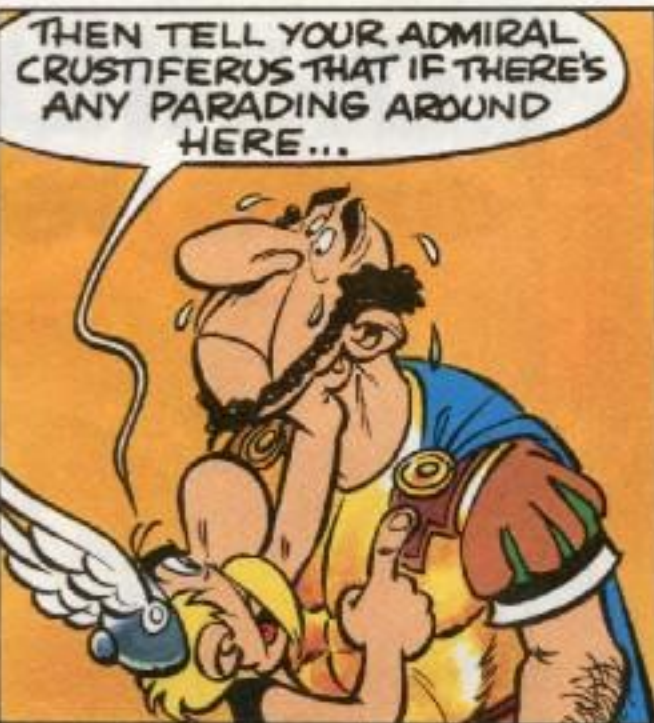


TELL ME, ROMAN, WHY THIS FULL-SCALE ATTACK?

BUT... BUT WE WERE ONLY REHEARSING THE PARADE TO WELCOME ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!



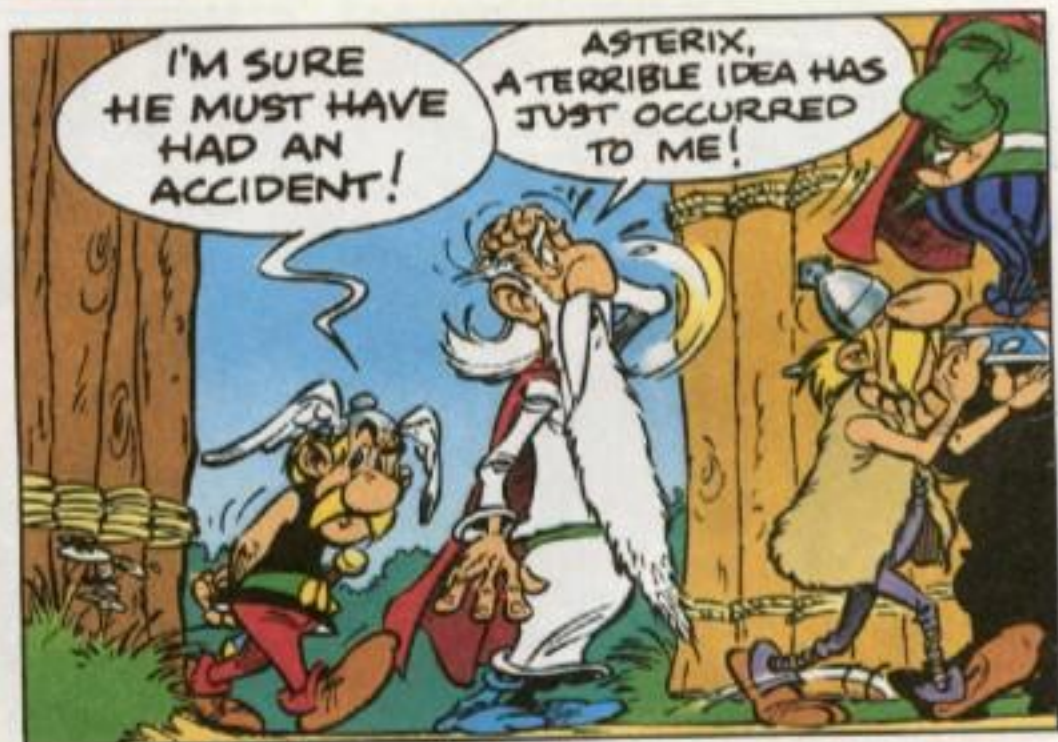
THEN TELL YOUR ADMIRAL CRUSTIFERUS THAT IF THERE'S ANY PARADING AROUND HERE...



... WE DO IT!

PAF!







LATER, AFTER GATHERING HERBS IN THE FOREST, THE DRUID RETURNS TO HIS HUT.



POOR OLD OBELIX!

THIS IS DREADFUL!

WHAT ON EARTH...?!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

APPALLING!



SURELY THEY'D NEVER DARE...



IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT!

PHEW!

BANG!



A GOOD THING WE'RE STILL FEELING THE EFFECTS OF THE MAGIC POTION!

SO IS HE, IT SEEMS!



BANG!
BANG!



RIGHT, EVERYBODY OUT! ASTERIX WILL SIT UP WITH HIM ALONE, WHILE I TRY TO MAKE AN ANTIDOTE.



OH, OBELIX, YOU STUPID IDIOT! WHY DID YOU IGNORE GETAFIX'S WISE ADVICE? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF DOGMATIX AND ME IF YOU STAY STONY AS A MENHIR FOR EVER?

NIGHT HAS FALLEN ON THE LITTLE VILLAGE. EVERYONE IS DEEPLY UPSET BY THE INCIDENT. LIGHT SHOWS IN ONLY TWO HUTS...



ONE IS THE HOME OF THE DRUID, WHO IS NOT VERY HOPEFULLY BREWING A POTION OF WHICH HE ALONE KNOWS THE SECRET...



AND THE OTHER IS POOR OBELIX'S HOUSE. HIS FRIEND ASTERIX IS STILL SITTING UP WITH HIM.



IN THE SMALL HOURS...



IN THE ROMAN CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

HERE'S THE ADMIRAL, VICE-ADMIRAL!

ANOTHER OF THE TOP BRASS!



YOU CALL THESE ROMANS? GONE INTO A DECLINE ALREADY, HAVE THEY???

ER... WELL, THE FACT IS...



THE FACT IS WHAT, NAUTILUS?

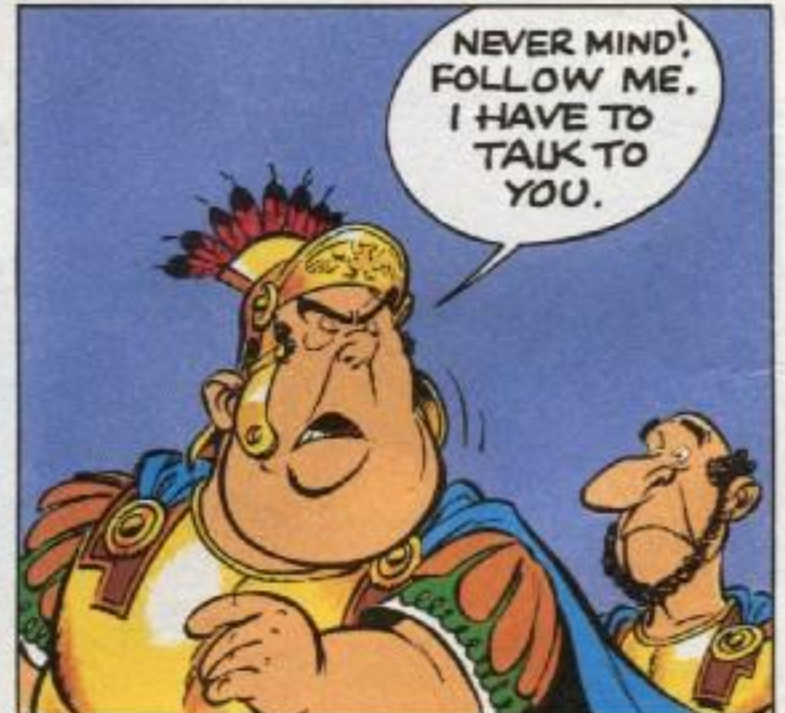
WELL, YOU SEE, WE WERE JUST PEACEFULLY PARADING...

... WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...

ARE YOU SAYING THAT HANDFUL OF GAULS DID THIS TO YOU?

WELL, THEY ARE A HANDFUL... I WAS MUCH STRUCK BY IT MYSELF, ADMIRAL!

NEVER MIND! FOLLOW ME, I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU.



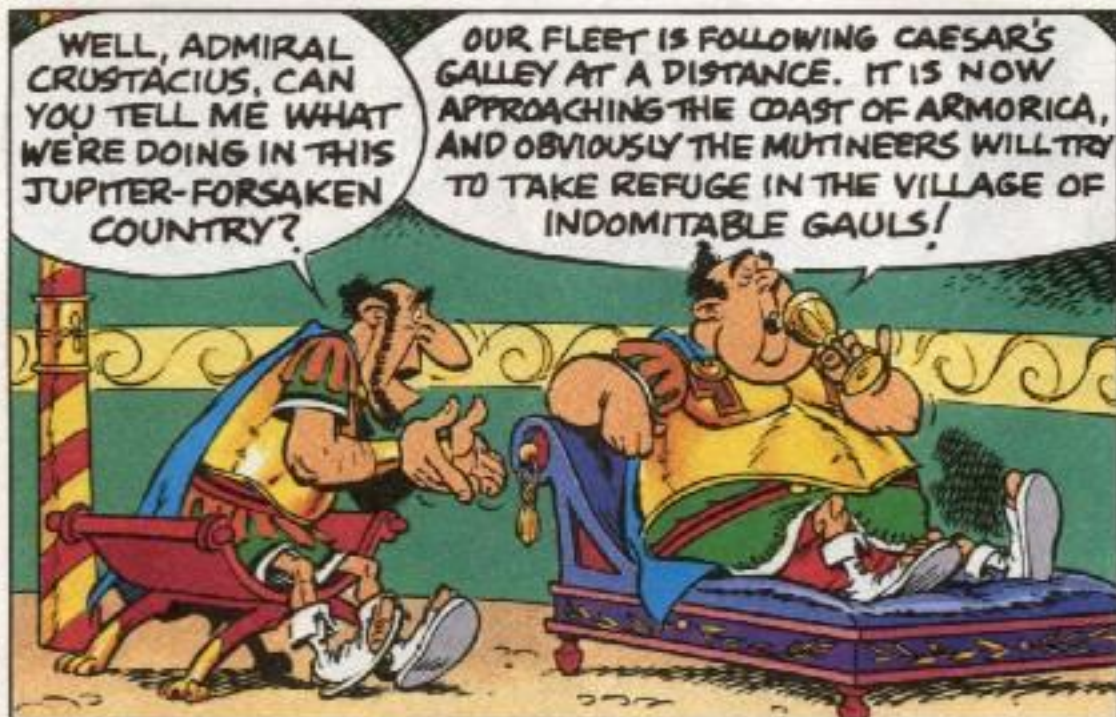
WELL, ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS, CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT WE'RE DOING IN THIS JUPITER-FORSAKEN COUNTRY?

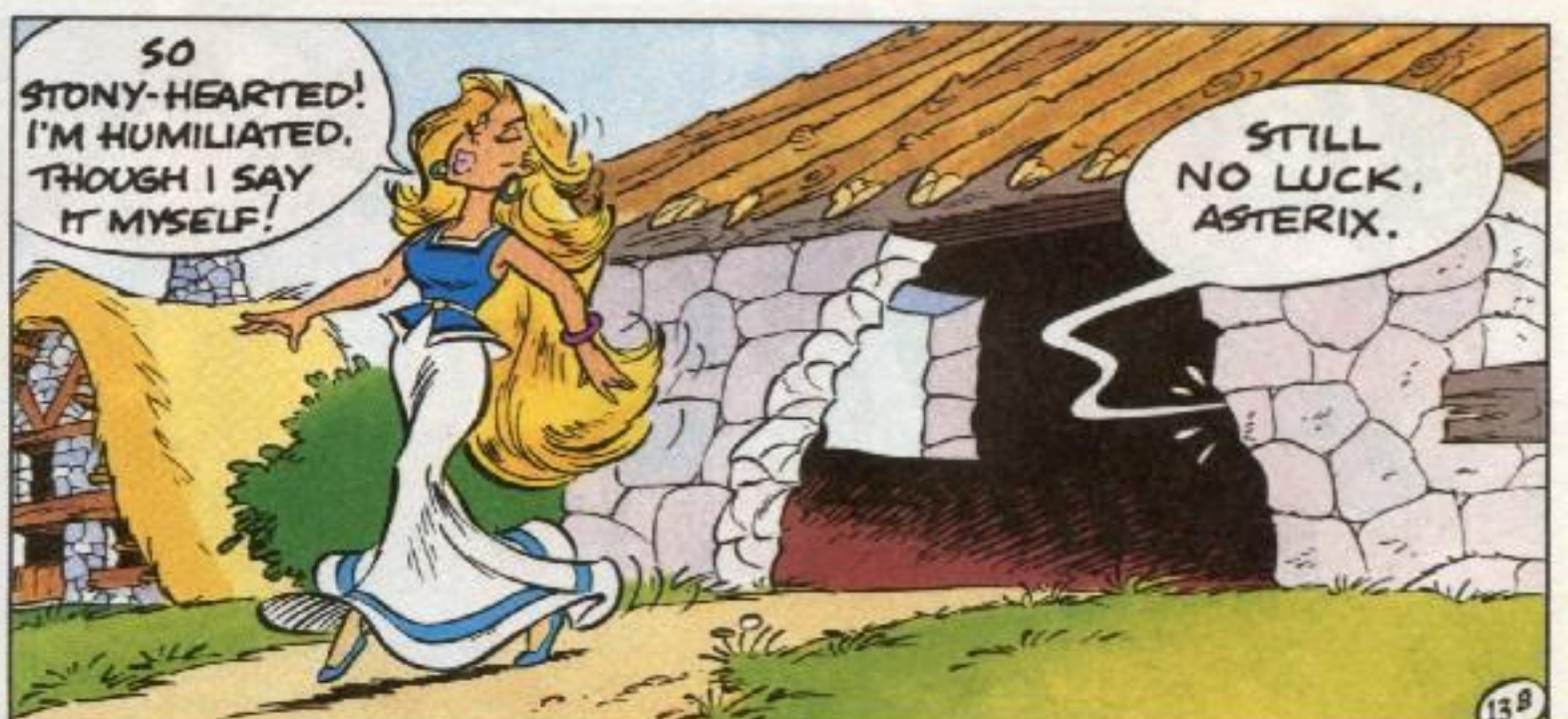
OUR FLEET IS FOLLOWING CAESAR'S GALLEY AT A DISTANCE. IT IS NOW APPROACHING THE COAST OF ARMORICA, AND OBVIOUSLY THE MUTINEERS WILL TRY TO TAKE REFUGE IN THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS!

I GET IT! AS SOON AS THEY DISEMBARK AND LEAVE THE SHIP, WE GRAB IT BACK! BRILLIANT IDEA!!!

HO, HO, HO! AND I'LL SOON PERSUADE THE GAULS TO HAND THOSE MUTINEERS OVER!

ER... THAT MIGHT NOT BE SUCH A BRILLIANT IDEA!





13A

13B

MEANWHILE,
AT SEA OFF THE COAST
OF ARMORICA...

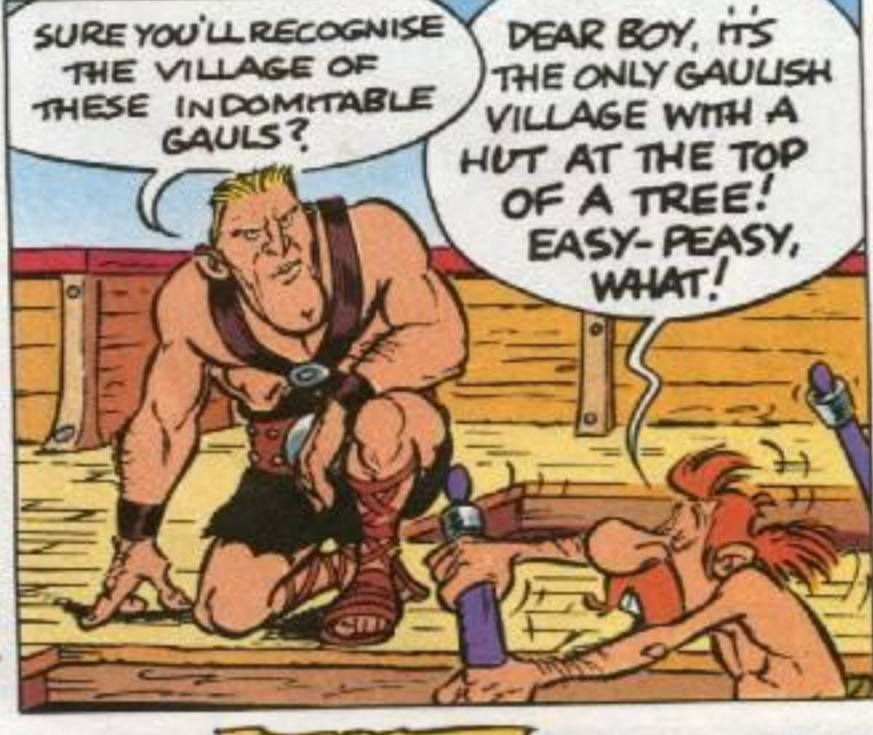
ROMAN GALLEY
RIGHT BEHIND US!!!

IT'S BEEN
FOLLOWING FOR SOME
TIME. WE MUST REACH
OUR GOAL,
QUICK!



SURE YOU'LL RECOGNISE
THE VILLAGE OF
THESE INDOMITABLE
GAULS?

DEAR BOY, IT'S
THE ONLY GAULISH
VILLAGE WITH A
HUT AT THE TOP
OF A TREE!
EASY-PEASY,
WHAT!



ON THE PURSUING
GALLEY...

MUTINEERS
COMING IN
TO LAND,
SIR!



VILLAGE
AHOY!
I'VE SIGHTED THE
SITE!

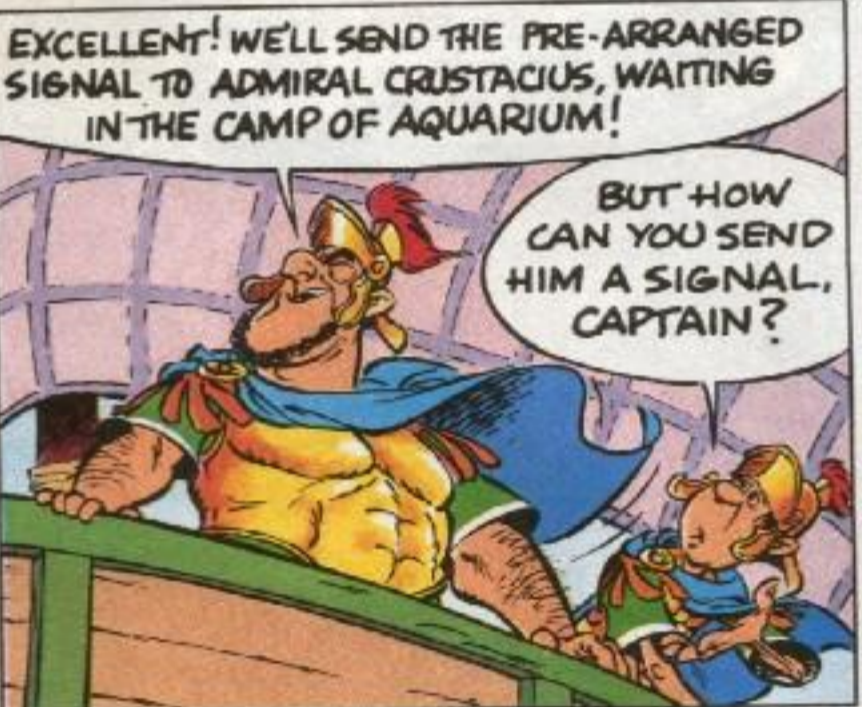


LET'S LAND AND HIDE THE GALLEY UP A
CREEK. AND SO WE DON'T RUN THE RISK
OF BEING LEFT UP THE CREEK WITHOUT
A PADDLE, I'LL GO AHEAD TO THE GAULISH
VILLAGE ON MY OWN.



EXCELLENT! WE'LL SEND THE PRE-ARRANGED
SIGNAL TO ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS, WAITING
IN THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM!

BUT HOW
CAN YOU SEND
HIM A SIGNAL,
CAPTAIN?



BY MEANS OF ROMAN
GENIUS, IGNORAMUS!

SEND THE
SIGNAL!!



?!



DO YOU
SACRIFICE A WHOLE
GALLEY EVERY TIME
YOU SEND A SIGNAL,
CAPTAIN?





THERE'S THE SIGNAL, ADMIRAL!

THAT'S QUITE SOME SIGNAL!

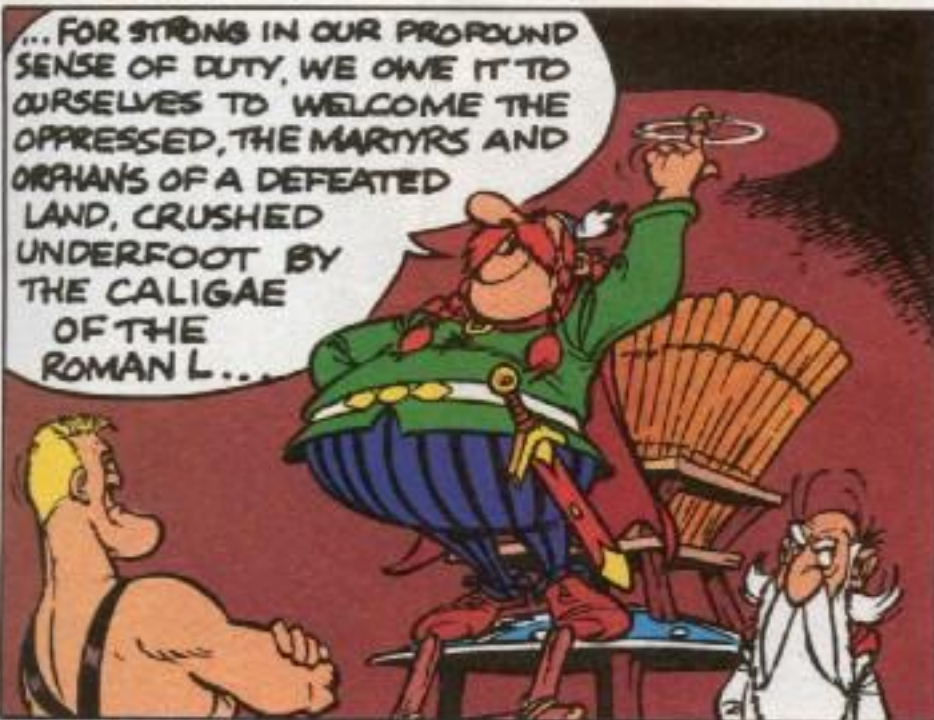


JUST AS I EXPECTED! NOW TO MAKE OFF WITH CAESAR'S GALLEY ON THE QUIET, WITHOUT ROUSING THOSE GAULS!



... SO WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LET US STAY HERE UNTIL THE ROMANS FORGET ABOUT US!

YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, SPARTAKIS, FOR...



... FOR STRONG IN OUR PROFOUND SENSE OF DUTY, WE OWE IT TO OURSELVES TO WELCOME THE OPPRESSED, THE MARTYRS AND ORPHANS OF A DEFEATED LAND, CRUSHED UNDERFOOT BY THE CALIGAE OF THE ROMAN L...



... EGIONS!

!?



PAF!



NOW I DON'T NEED ANYONE ELSE... OOMPH!... TO MAKE ME LOOK RIDICULOUS!

YOU SAY YOU HOPPED IT IN CAESAR'S OWN GALLEY?

THAT'S RIGHT! HE MUST BE HOPPING MAD!



QUICK! WE MUST ROUSE THE VILLAGE. I'LL DOLE OUT MORE MAGIC POTION!



SO ISN'T ANYONE GOING TO HELP ME UP? I MEAN, I AM YOUR CHIEF, YOU KNOW!!!



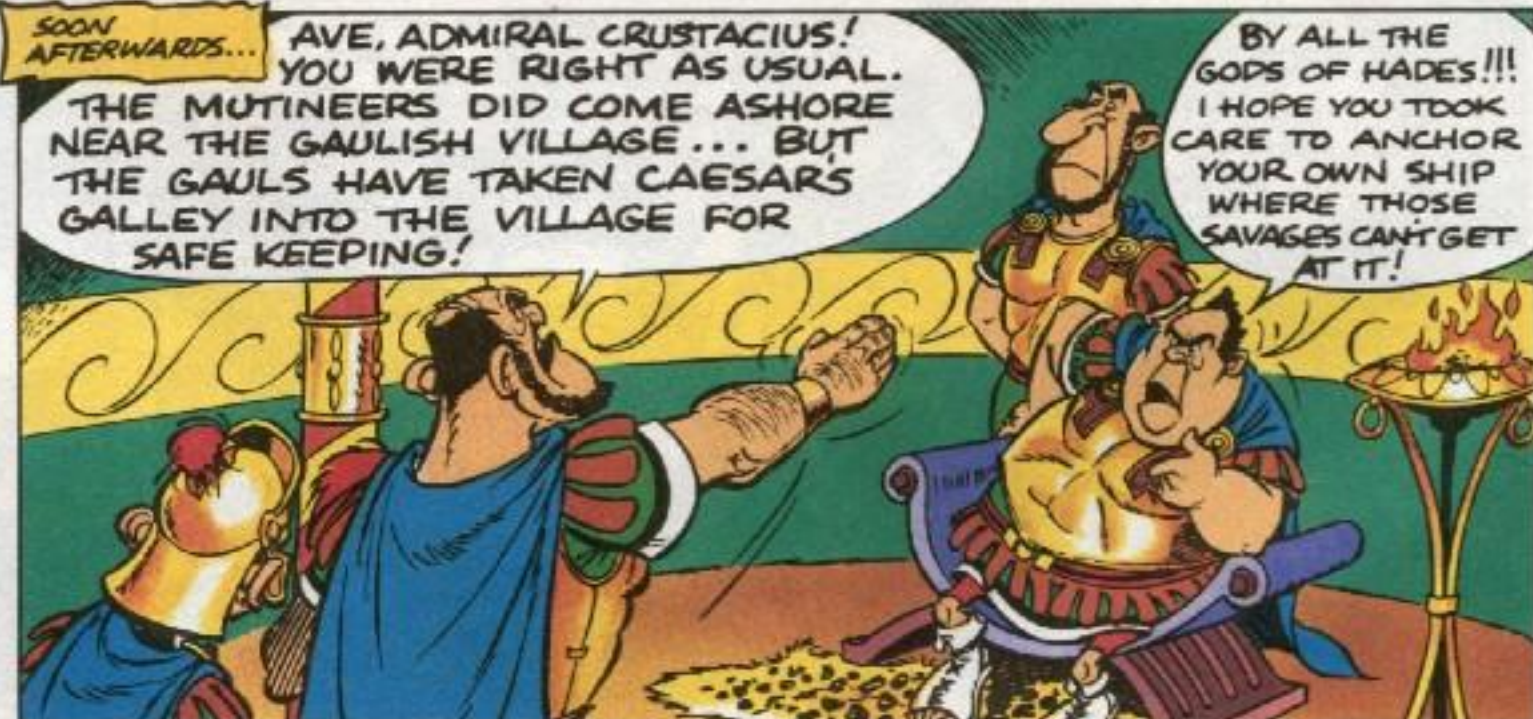
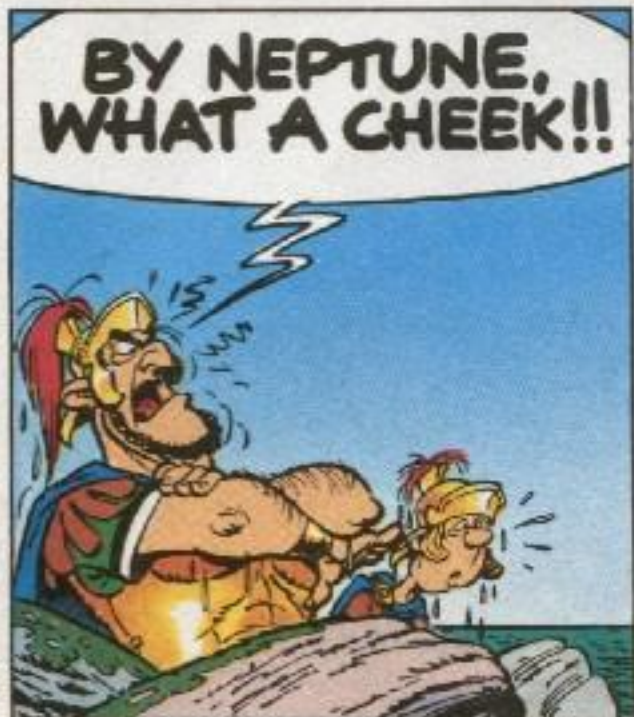
QUICK, ASTERIX! THE DRUID'S HANDING OUT MAGIC POTION.

WHAT, AGAIN? WHAT FOR?



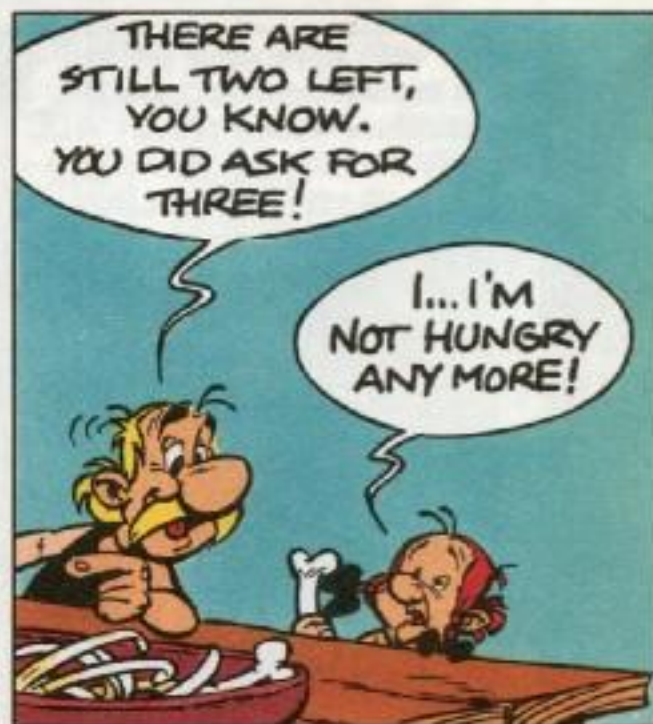
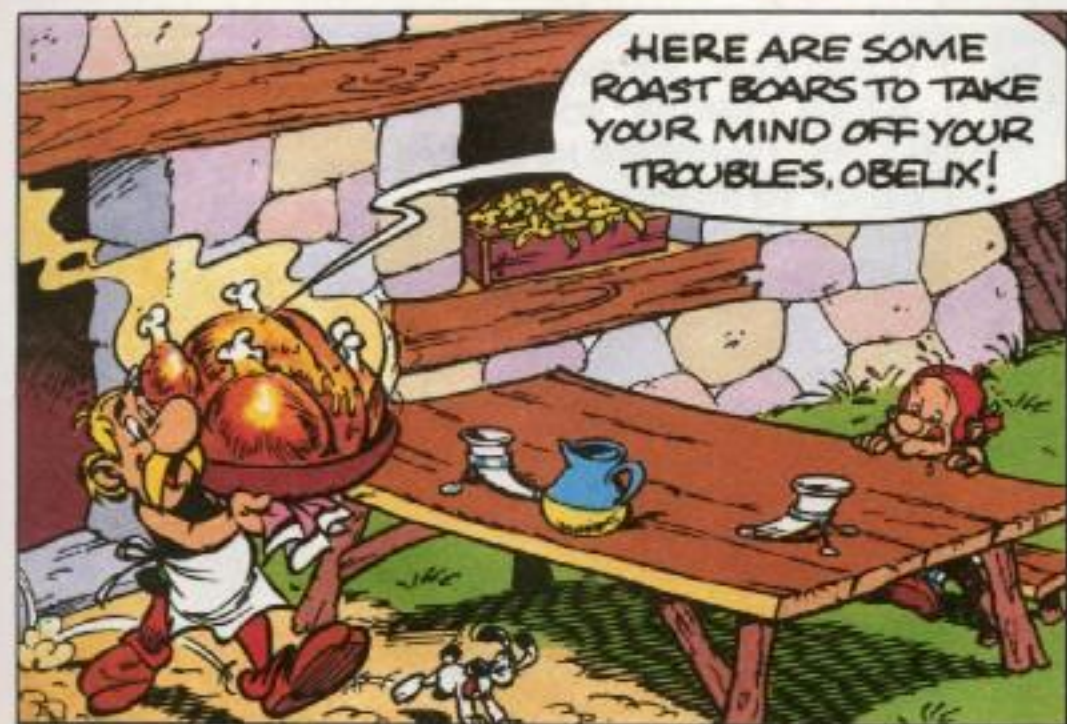
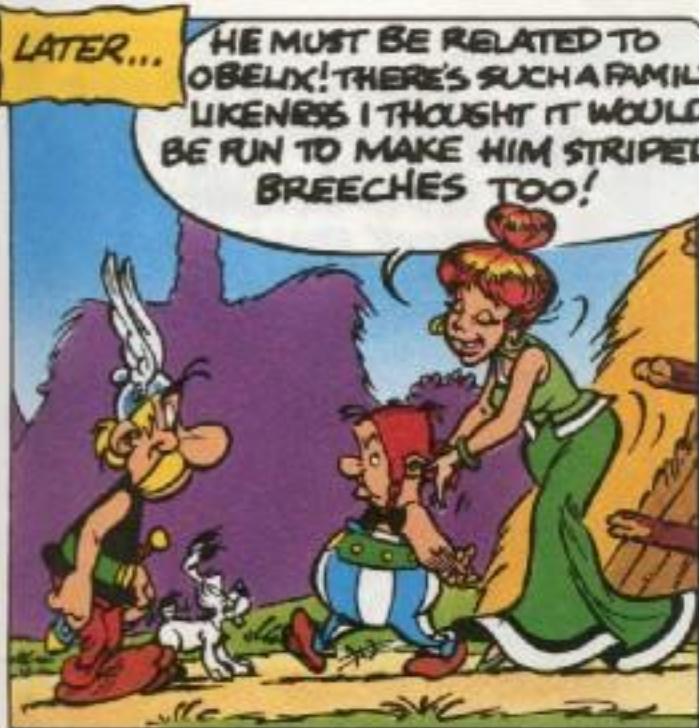
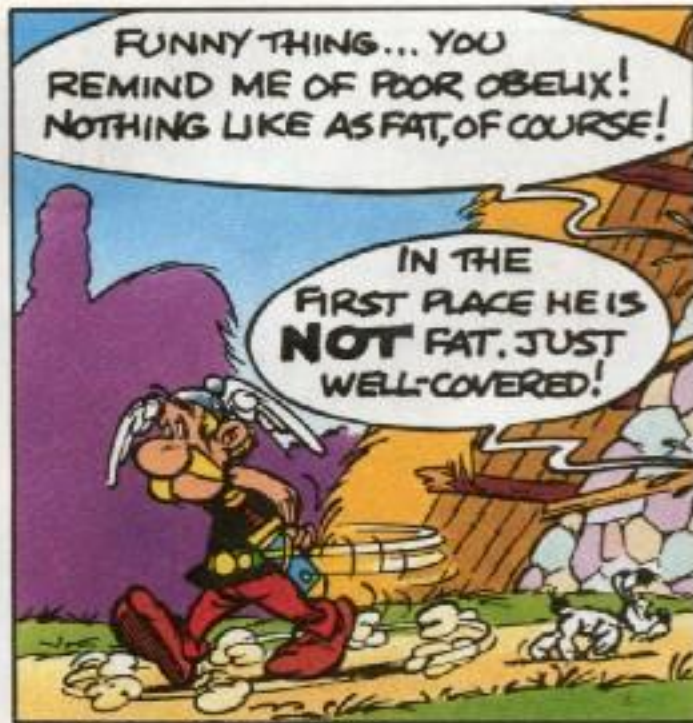
TO GET CAESAR'S GALLEY STOWED AWAY!

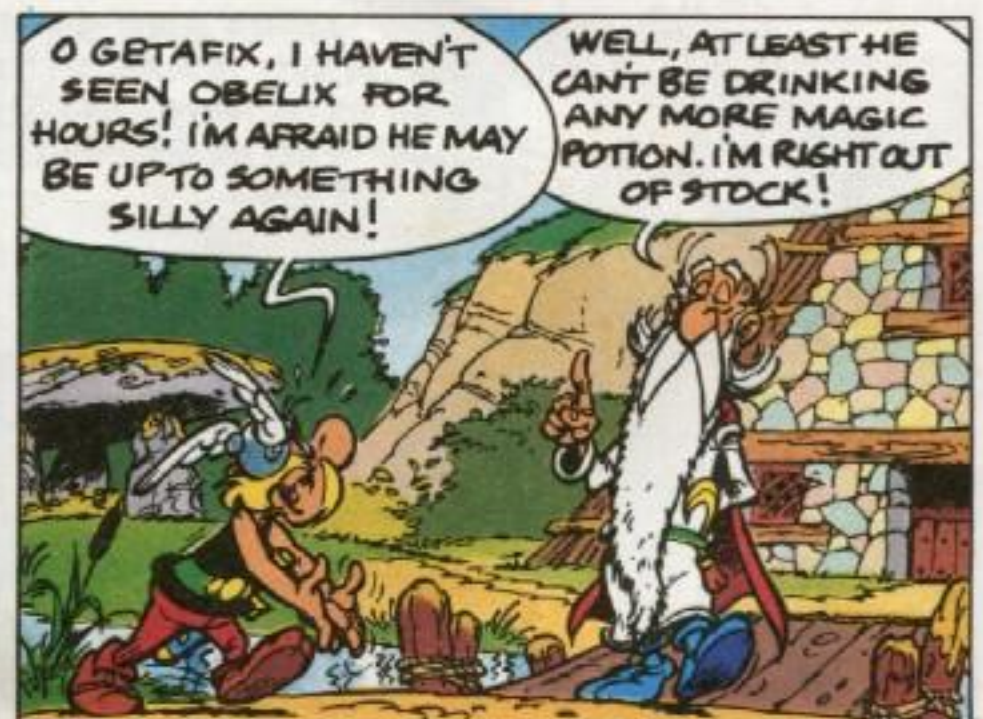
CAESAR'S WHAT?









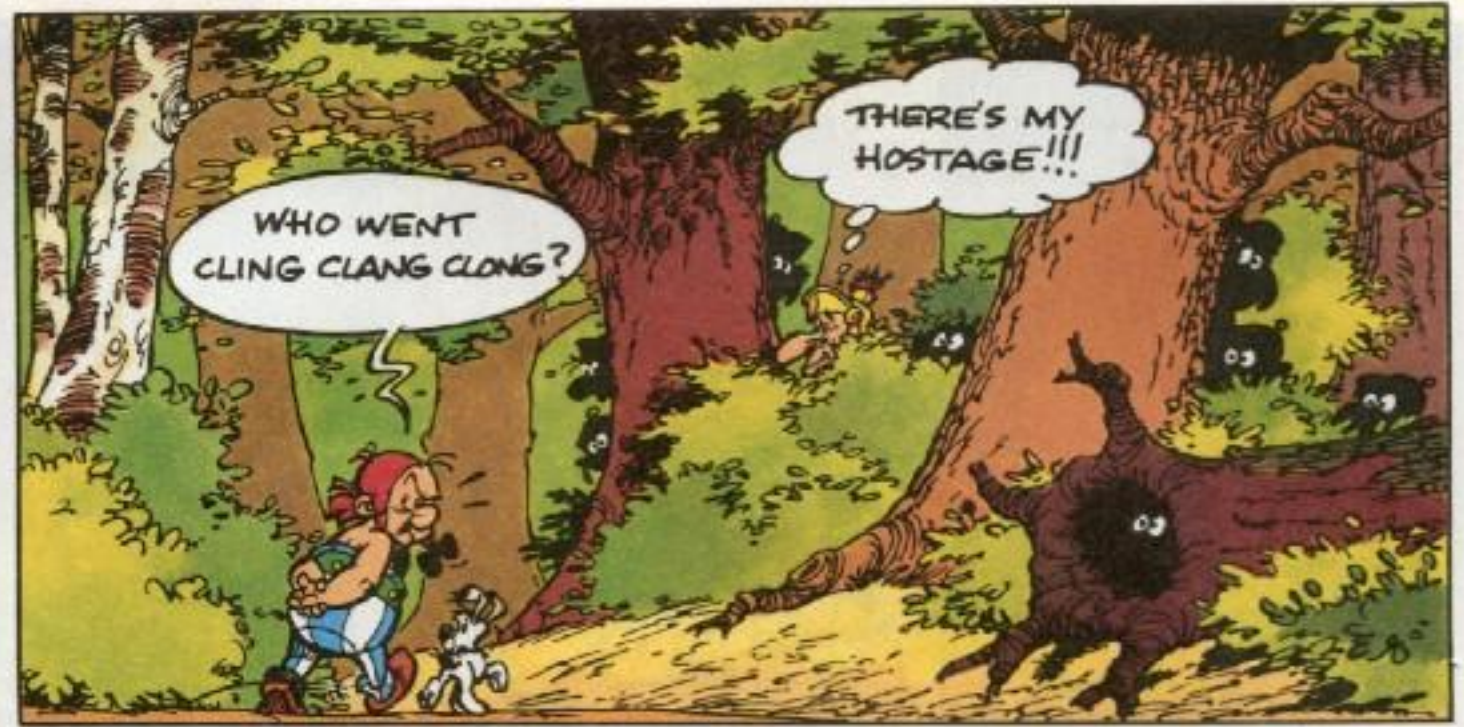




JUST THINK, DOGMATIX: I COULD ONCE SEND A WHOLE ROMAN LEGION FLYING, AND NOW I'M JUST A SHADOW OF MY FORMER SELF!

SOMEONE'S COMING! QUICK, HIDE!!!

CLING! CLANG! CLONG!



WHO WENT CLING CLANG CLONG?

THERE'S MY HOSTAGE!!!



GOODY, GOODY, GOODY! LOTS OF LOVELY ROMANS!

GET HIM!



I DON'T LIKE TAKING CHILDREN HOSTAGE, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE!

JUST LOOK AT THE LITTLE TITCH! HE THINKS HE'S THE TERRIBLE OBELIX!



BUT I AM OBELIX!!!

AND I'M QUEEN CLEOPATRA!

OUCH!



TAKE HIM AWAY. NOT EXACTLY A FAT CAT OF A HOSTAGE, BUT HE MAY DO!

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO TAKE THIS  DOG TOO?

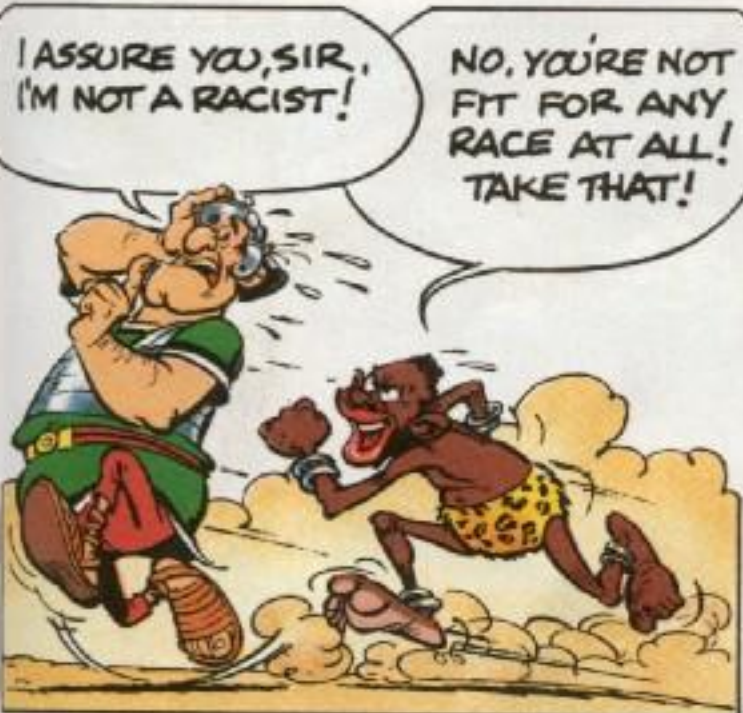


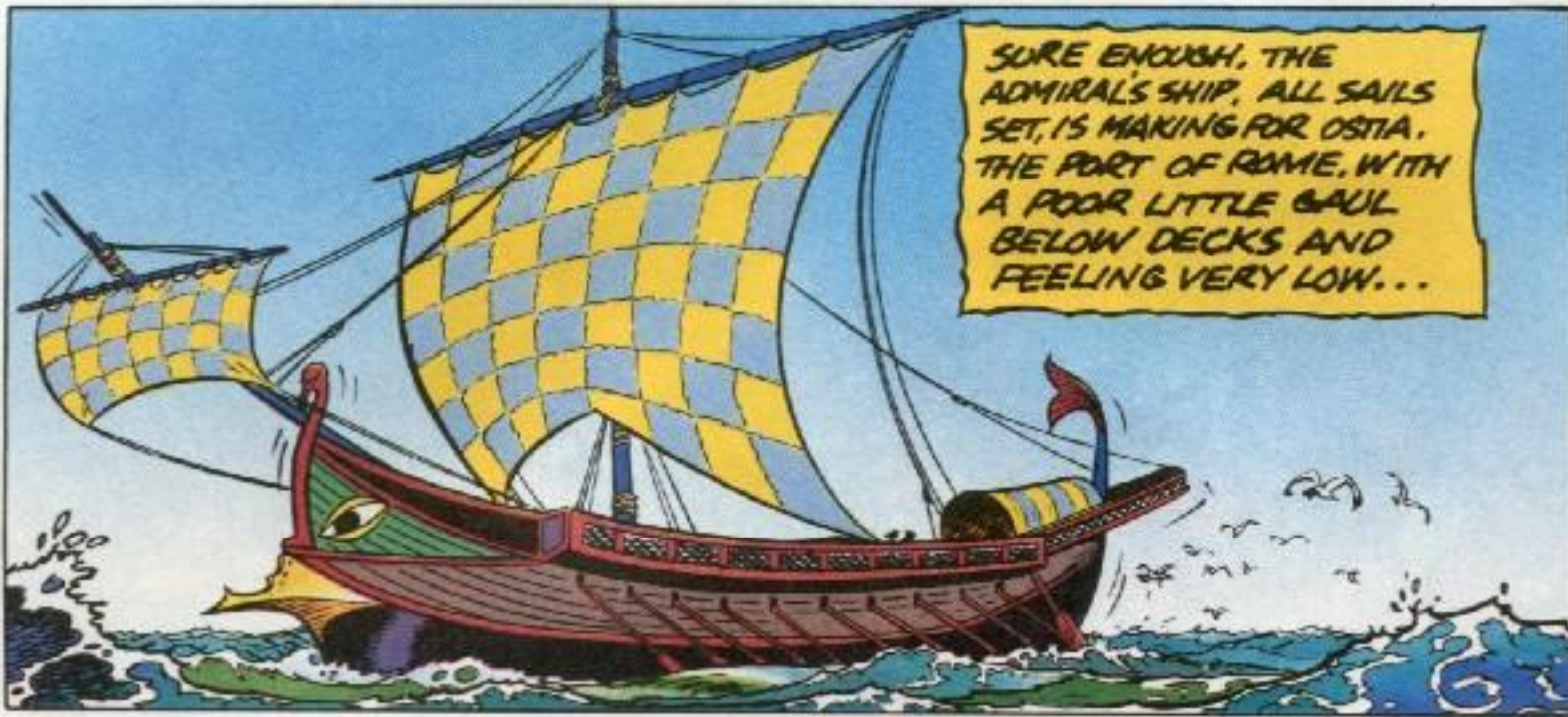
PAF!



YOU WAIT TILL I'M BIG AND JUST WELL-COVERED AGAIN! THEN YOU'LL SEE!!!







SURE ENOUGH, THE ADMIRAL'S SHIP, ALL SAILS SET, IS MAKING FOR OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME, WITH A POOR LITTLE GAUL BELOW DECKS AND FEELING VERY LOW...



SO I GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD! SO I LOSE MY STRENGTH! THE ROMANS AREN'T AFRAID OF ME ANY MORE AND I'M THEIR PRISONER...



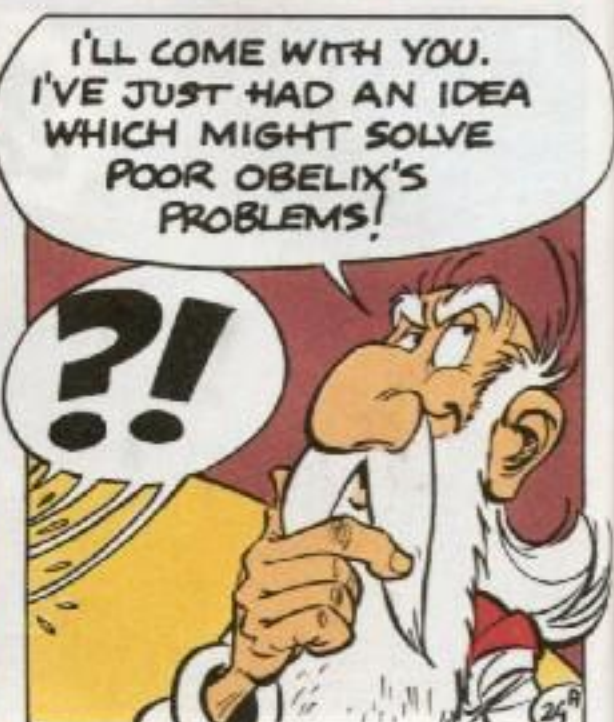
OH ASTERIX, PLEASE COME AND HELP ME OUT OF THIS!



WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? WE MUST CATCH UP WITH THE ROMAN SHIP AND RESCUE OBELIX!



MY CREW AND I ARE READY TO PURSUE THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY, ASTERIX!



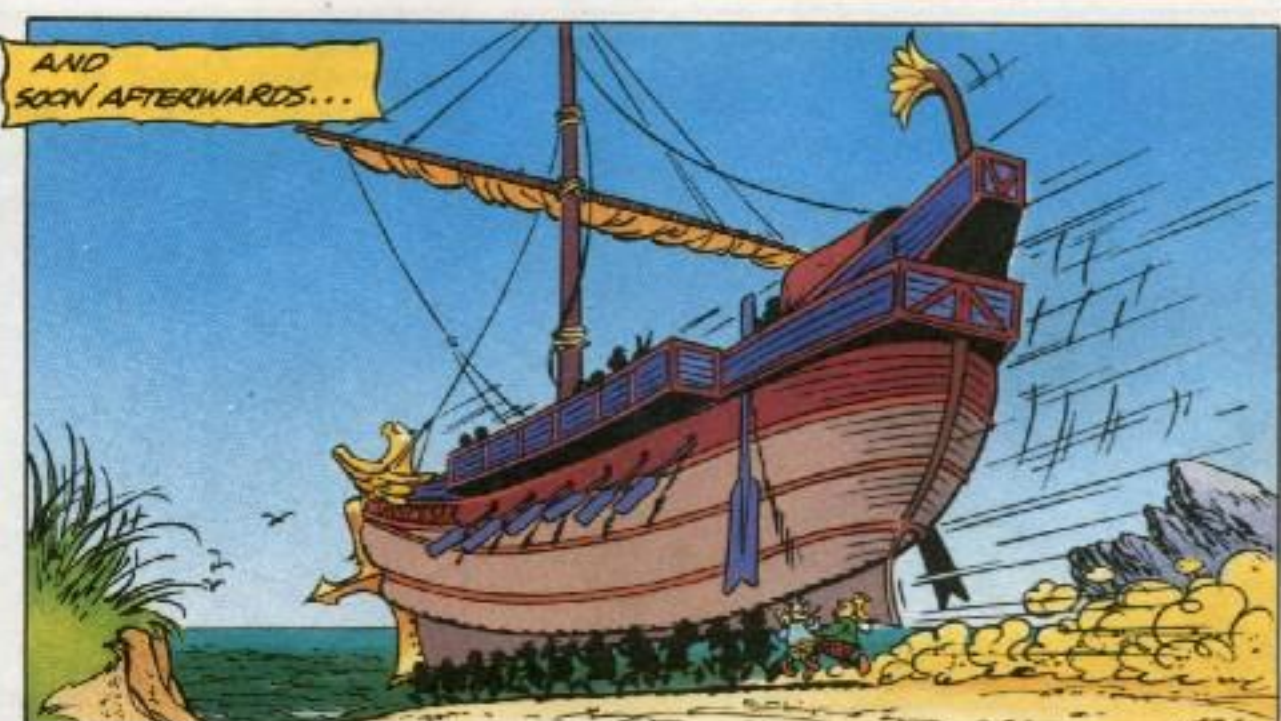
I'LL COME WITH YOU. I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA WHICH MIGHT SOLVE POOR OBELIX'S PROBLEMS!

?!



HERE'S YOUR GOURD OF POTION, ASTERIX! I'VE FILLED THIS BARREL TOO, BECAUSE I WON'T BE ABLE TO BREW ANY MORE ON THE VOYAGE!

WE'LL KEEP IT AWAY FROM THE BARRELS OF DRINKING WATER, TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!



AND SOON AFTERWARDS...



WE'LL SOON OVERTAKE THE ADMIRAL'S SHIP, THANKS TO THE EFFECTS OF YOUR POTION, O DRUID!

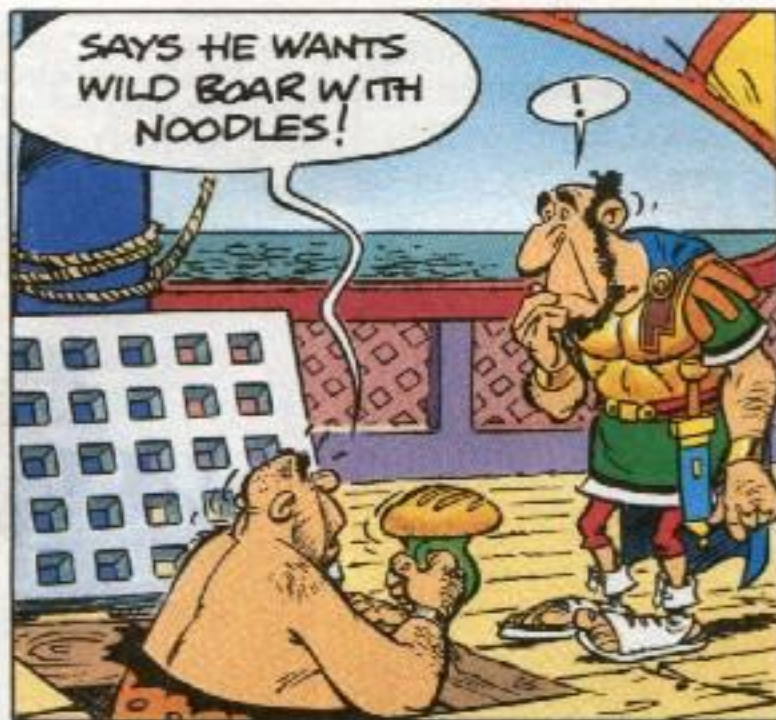
YES, AND ONCE WE'VE RESCUED OBELIX I'LL TELL YOU MY IDEA, ASTERIX!

FLOP! FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!



HERE'S YOUR LUNCH, SONNY BOY!

DON'T WANT IT! I WANT WILD BOAR, NOODLE!



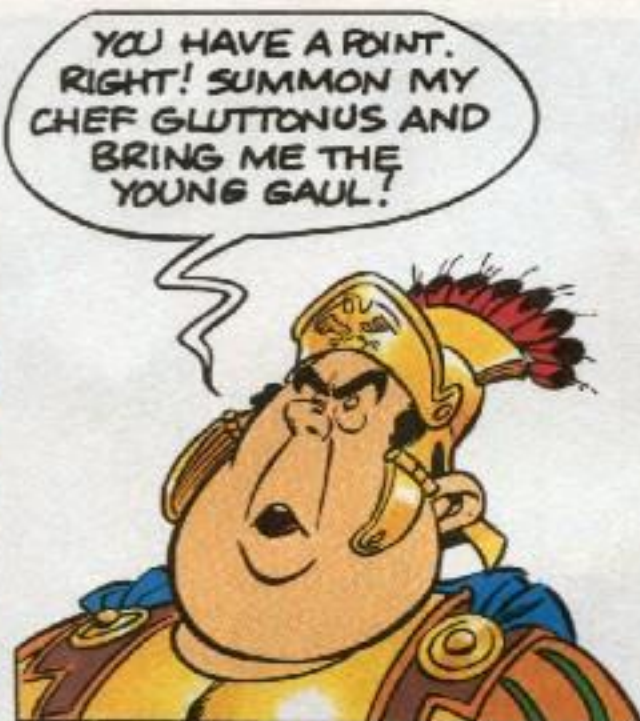
SAYS HE WANTS WILD BOAR WITH NOODLES!



WHAT? WILD BOAR? OH YES, AND WHAT ELSE?! HE'LL EAT WHAT WE GIVE HIM AND LIKE IT OR LUMP IT!



ALLOW ME TO POINT OUT THAT IF YOUR EXCELLENCY PERSISTS IN REFUSING THIS YOUNG GAUL NOURISHMENT, WE CAN'T COUNT ON RETAINING OUR ONLY BARSAINING COUNTER!



YOU HAVE A POINT. RIGHT! SUMMON MY CHEF GLUTTONUS AND BRING ME THE YOUNG GAUL!



GLUTTONUS IS THE BEST CHEF IN ROME! HE'LL CURE THAT YOUNG BARBARIAN OF HIS BAD TASTE!



FOR STARTERS, I SUGGEST HAWKMOOTH CATERpillARS PRESERVED IN ACACIA HONEY, FOLLOWED BY A PAN OF EARTHWORMS FRIED IN CASTOR OIL. AS THE MAIN DISH, COWS' UDDERS COOKED PLAIN OR IN A SAUCE.



DON'T WANT THAT! WANT WILD BOAR!

!?!?

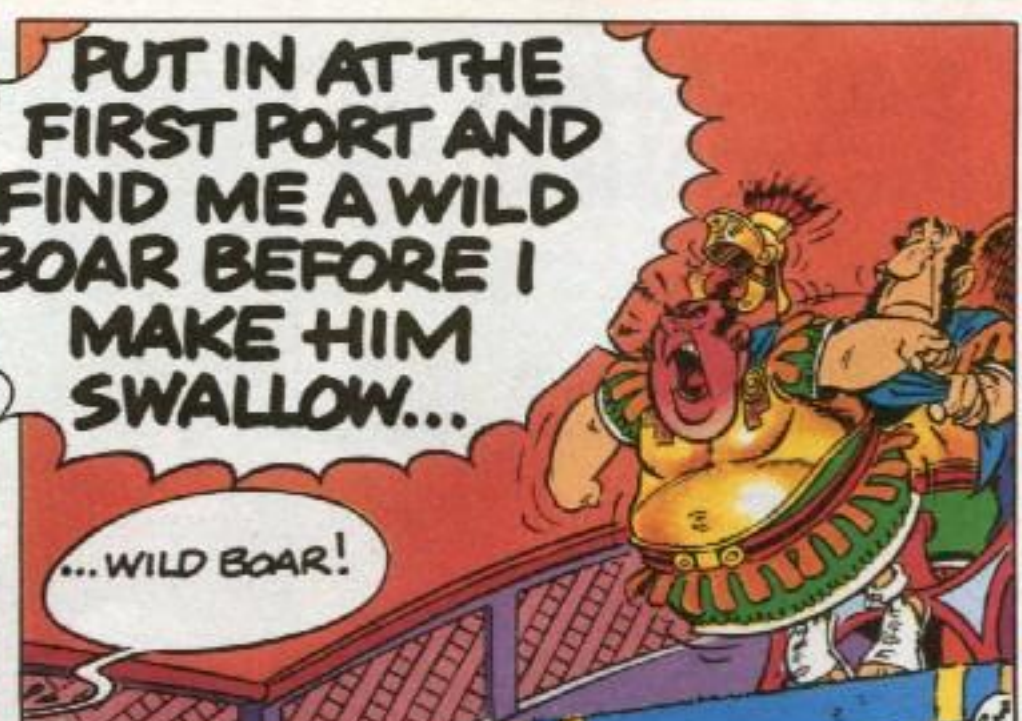


WE DON'T PIS OUT ON BORING MEAT LIKE THAT IN MY KITCHEN, BY APICIUS!

WANT WILD BOAR!



THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND, AND HE HAD TO CROSS MY PATH! GNNNNN!!!



PUT IN AT THE FIRST PORT AND FIND ME A WILD BOAR BEFORE I MAKE HIM SWALLOW...

...WILD BOAR!



WE SHOULD HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY AGES AGO. GETAFIX!

YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S ODD!



WE'VE LEFT THE MARE BRITANNICUM (THE ENGLISH CHANNEL) AND NOW WE'RE ROUNDING THE ISLAND OF SENA (THE ILE DE SEIN), AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN A SAIL ON THE HORIZON! THIS ISN'T NORMAL!

FOR GOOD REASON... THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY IS ONLY JUST LEAVING THE HARBOUR OF GESOBRYATUM (BREST), WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN FROM SIGHT!



RIGHT, NOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR BOAR!!!



SO EAT UP AND SHUT UP!!!

DON'T WANT BOILED BOAR! WANT ROAST BOAR!



THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR AN ARTIST LIKE ME! I'M THROWING IN MY APRON!



I'LL MURDER HIM! I'LL STRANGLE H.... HRRG! HAAAARF!!! HERRRKK!!!



SAIL AHoy RIGHTAHEAD!

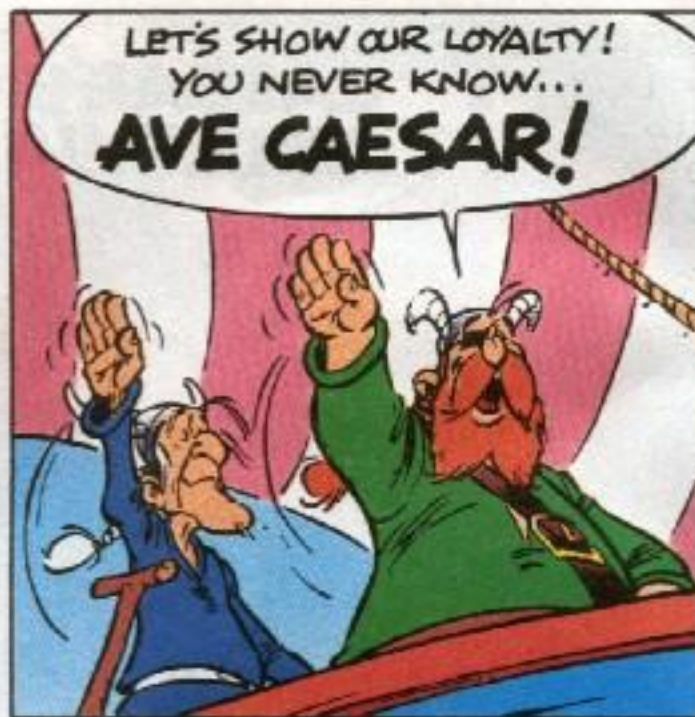
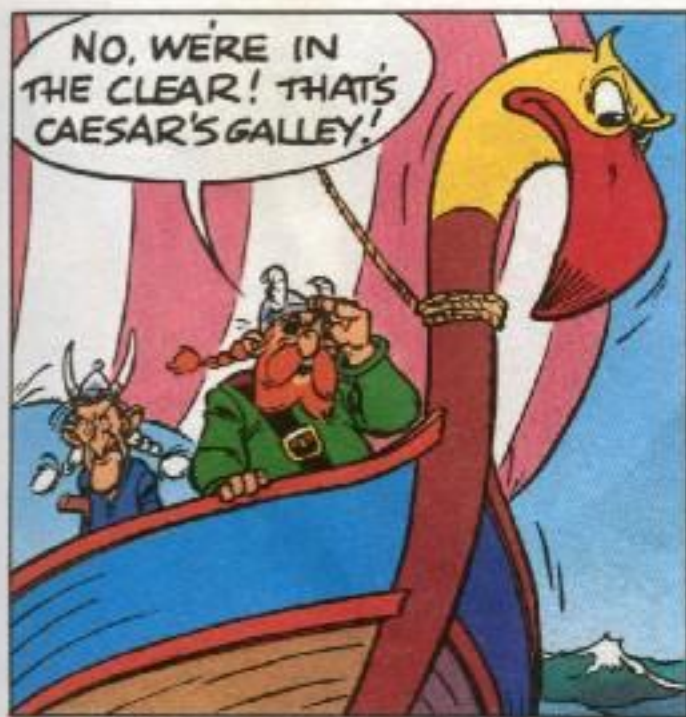


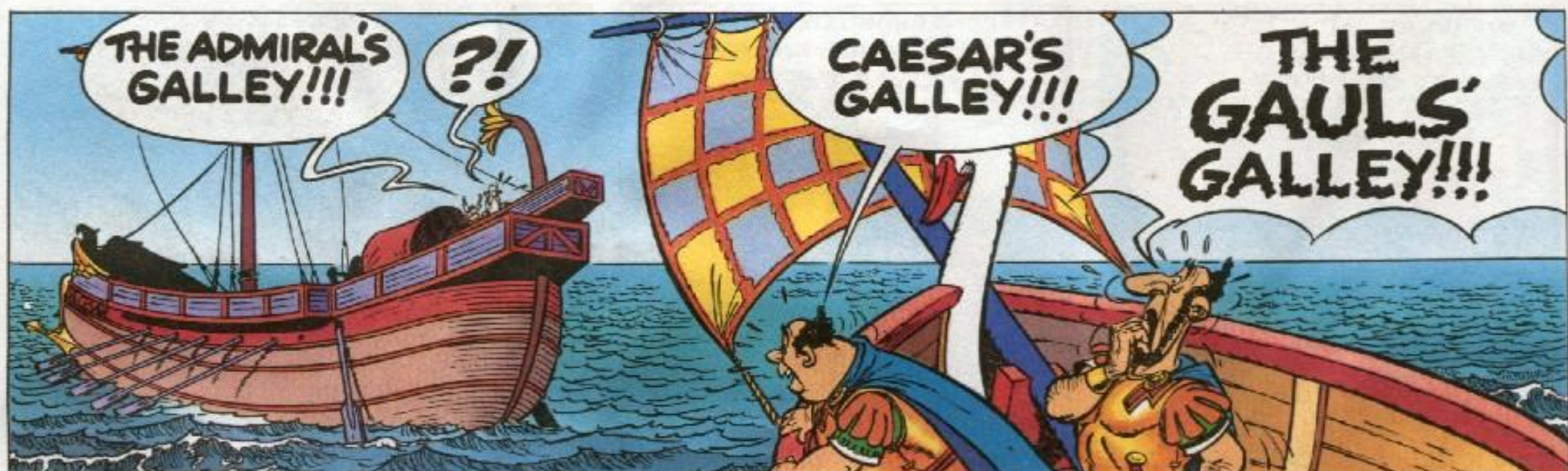
PHEW! AT LAST!

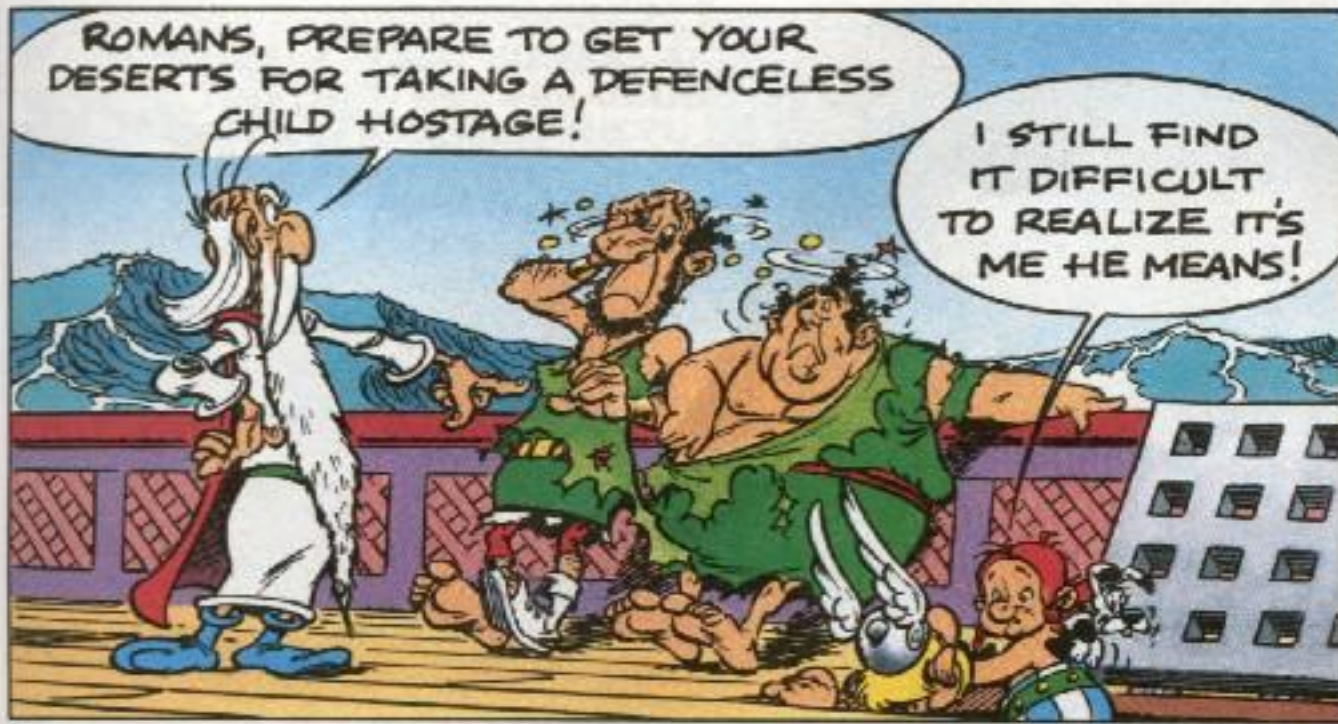


ROMAN SHIP AHoy RIGHT AHEAD!

NO GAULS CELEBRATING THEIR USUAL RITE OF PASSAGE?







ROMANS, PREPARE TO GET YOUR DESERTS FOR TAKING A DEFENCELESS CHILD HOSTAGE!

I STILL FIND IT DIFFICULT TO REALIZE IT'S ME HE MEANS!



I HAVE A FEW ACCOUNTS TO SETTLE WITH THESE ROMANS! I WANT THEM TO EAT THE BOILED BOAR THEY TRIED TO STUFF DOWN MY THROAT!



COME ON, IT'S NOT THAT BAD! IF I ADDED A FEW NICE PLUMP SLUGS MARINATED IN CURRANT JUICE I'M SURE THEY'D GO OVERBOARD FOR IT IN ROME!

YUK!

YUK!

HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA!



LOOK, WE'VE GONE OVERBOARD HERE AND NOW!

YEAH... YOU WEREN'T GOING TO FORGET US SHIPWRECKED MARINERS, WERE YOU?



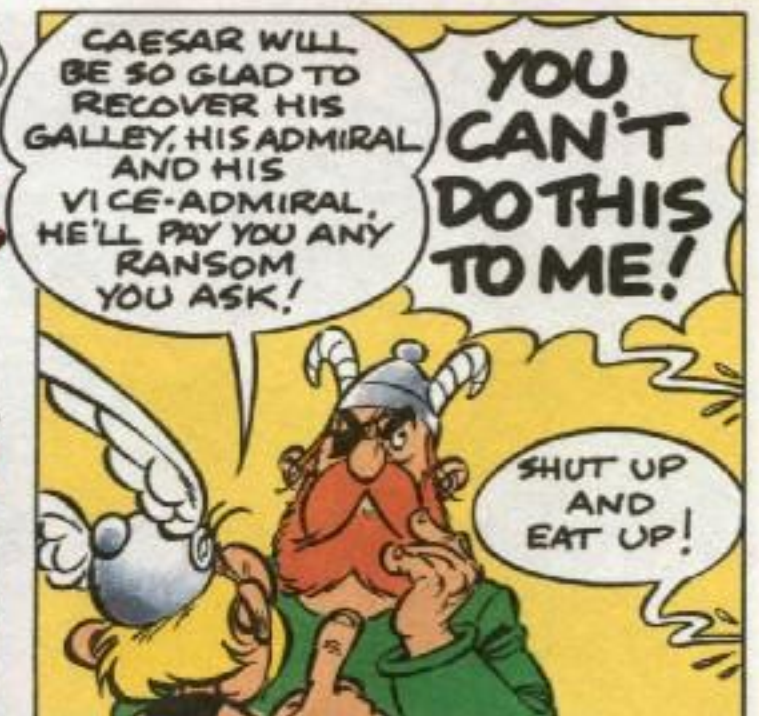
COME UP ON BOARD THIS VESSEL, CAP'N! I HAVE A PROPOSITION TO MAKE YOU!

AN HONEST ONE, I HOPE?



BY WAY OF COMPENSATION, WE'LL GIVE YOU JULIUS CAESAR'S GALLEY AND ALL ON BOARD!

WHAT WILL I GET OUT OF THAT?



CAESAR WILL BE SO GLAD TO RECOVER HIS GALLEY, HIS ADMIRAL AND HIS VICE-ADMIRAL, HE'LL PAY YOU ANY RANSOM YOU ASK!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

SHUT UP AND EAT UP!



GIDDY GOAT'S HORNS, LAD, I KNEW WE'D DO BUSINESS SOME DAY! IT'S A BARGAIN! FIFTY-FIFTY, RIGHT?

VERY GENEROUS OF YOU, CAP'N!



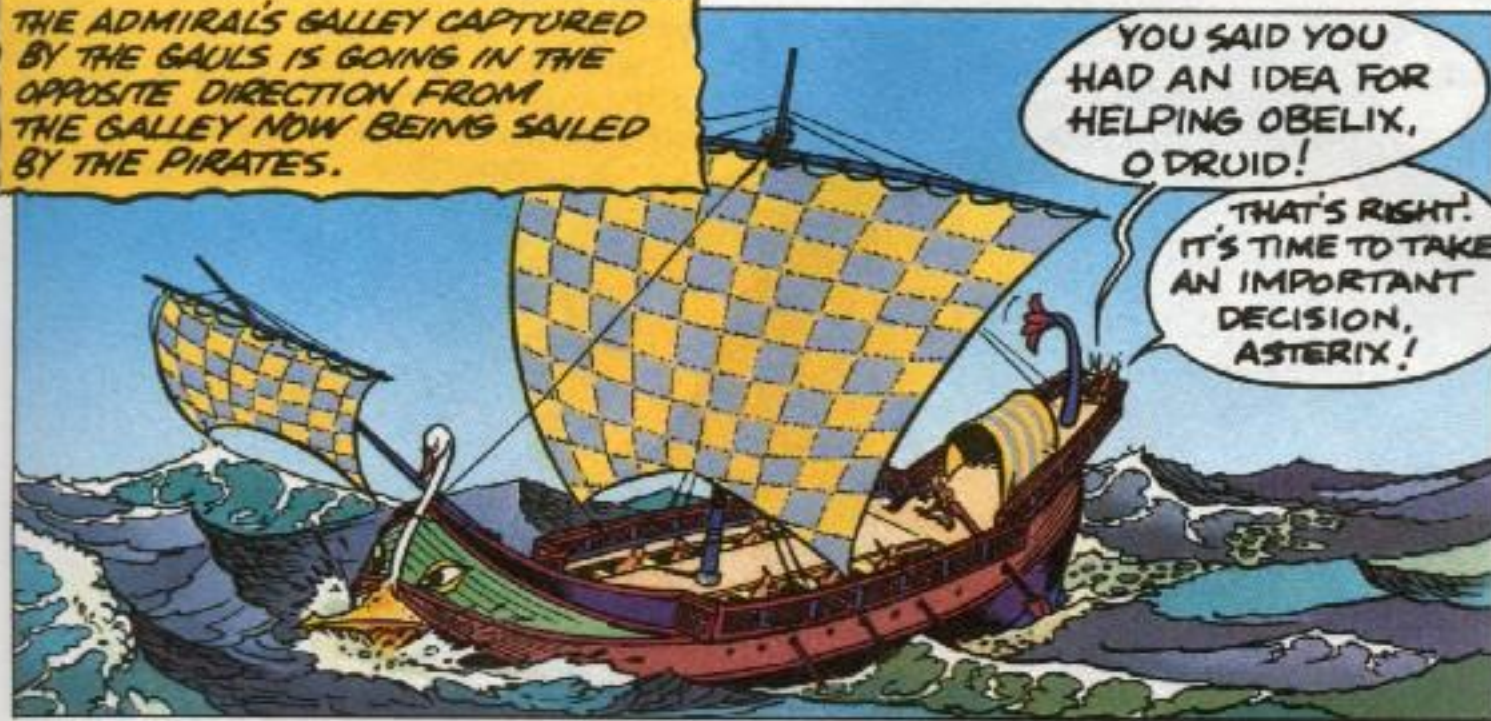
GOOD LUCK, CAP'N!

CHEERS, LADDIE!

AND YOU'LL WAIT A LONG TIME TO SEE THE COLOUR OF YOUR FIFTY PERCENT! HO, HO, HO!



THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY CAPTURED BY THE GAULS IS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE GALLEY NOW BEING SAILED BY THE PIRATES.



YOU SAID YOU HAD AN IDEA FOR HELPING OBELIX, O DRUID!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TIME TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT DECISION, ASTERIX!



SPARTAKIS, I BELIEVE YOU'RE A GOOD SAILOR?

SO DO I! I'M GREEK, YOU KNOW!



WOULD YOU AND YOUR CREW AGREE TO TAKE US TO A DISTANT ISLAND?

WHAT'S THIS DISTANT ISLAND CALLED?



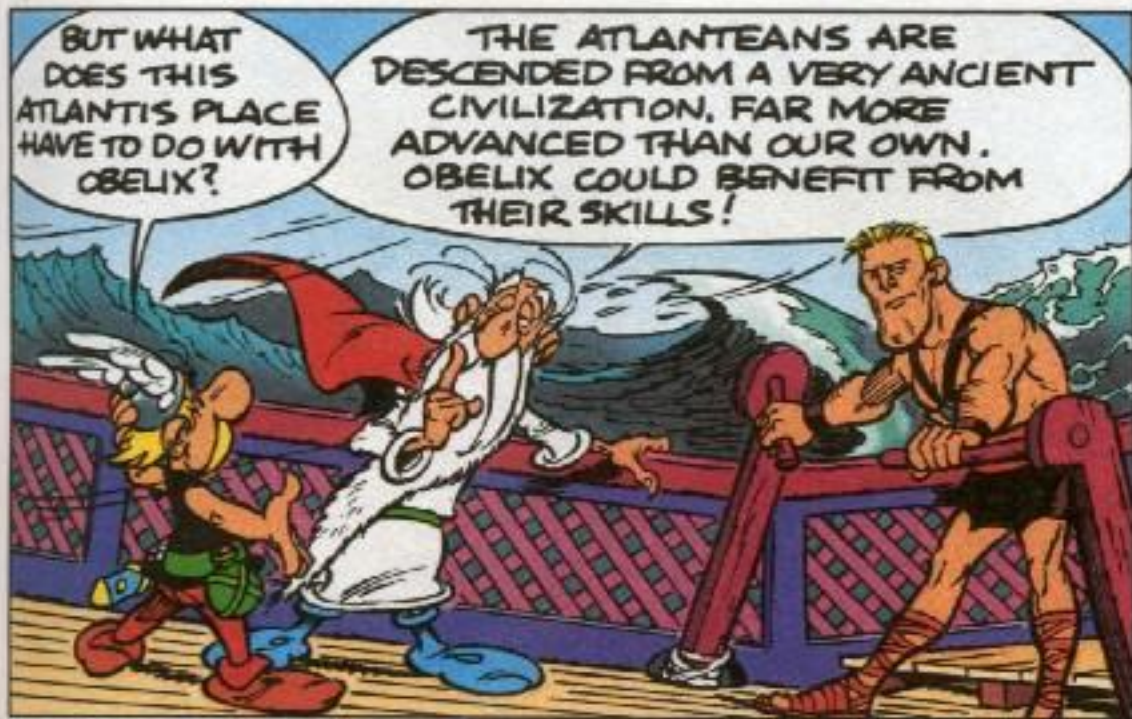
ATLANTIS!



I THOUGHT THAT LEGENDARY CONTINENT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES LONG AGO!

IT DID. BUT A GROUP OF OFFSHORE ISLANDS WAS LEFT.* THE LARGEST IS STILL INHABITED BY THE LAST ATLANTEANS!

* SOMETIMES THOUGHT TO BE THE CANARY ISLANDS.



BUT WHAT DOES THIS ATLANTIS PLACE HAVE TO DO WITH OBELIX?

THE ATLANTEANS ARE DESCENDED FROM A VERY ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN. OBELIX COULD BENEFIT FROM THEIR SKILLS!



WE AGREE, DRUID! WE'LL SET COURSE FOR ATLANTIS! ER...THE CREW WOULDN'T MIND BENEFITING FROM YOUR POTION AGAIN.

OF COURSE!

I'LL FETCH SOME FROM THE RESERVE BARREL!



AND THIS LAST BARREL IS FULL OF WATER TOO... BUT THEN... THAT MUST MEAN...



GETAFIX! WE'VE GOT NO MORE MAGIC POTION!

AND THIS TIME YOU CAN'T BLAME ME!



THIS IS TERRIBLE!
WE MUST HAVE LEFT THE
BARREL OF POTION BEHIND
IN THE OTHER GALLEY'S
HOLD!!!

AND NOW
IT'S OUT
OF REACH!!



NEVER MIND,
WE'LL MANAGE WITHOUT!
THE VOYAGE
WILL TAKE LONGER,
THAT'S ALL!



AND SO THE LONG
VOYAGE SOUTH BEGINS,
A VOYAGE OF NO
INTEREST BUT FOR
THE FACT THAT IT IS
LONG AND OF
NO INTEREST.

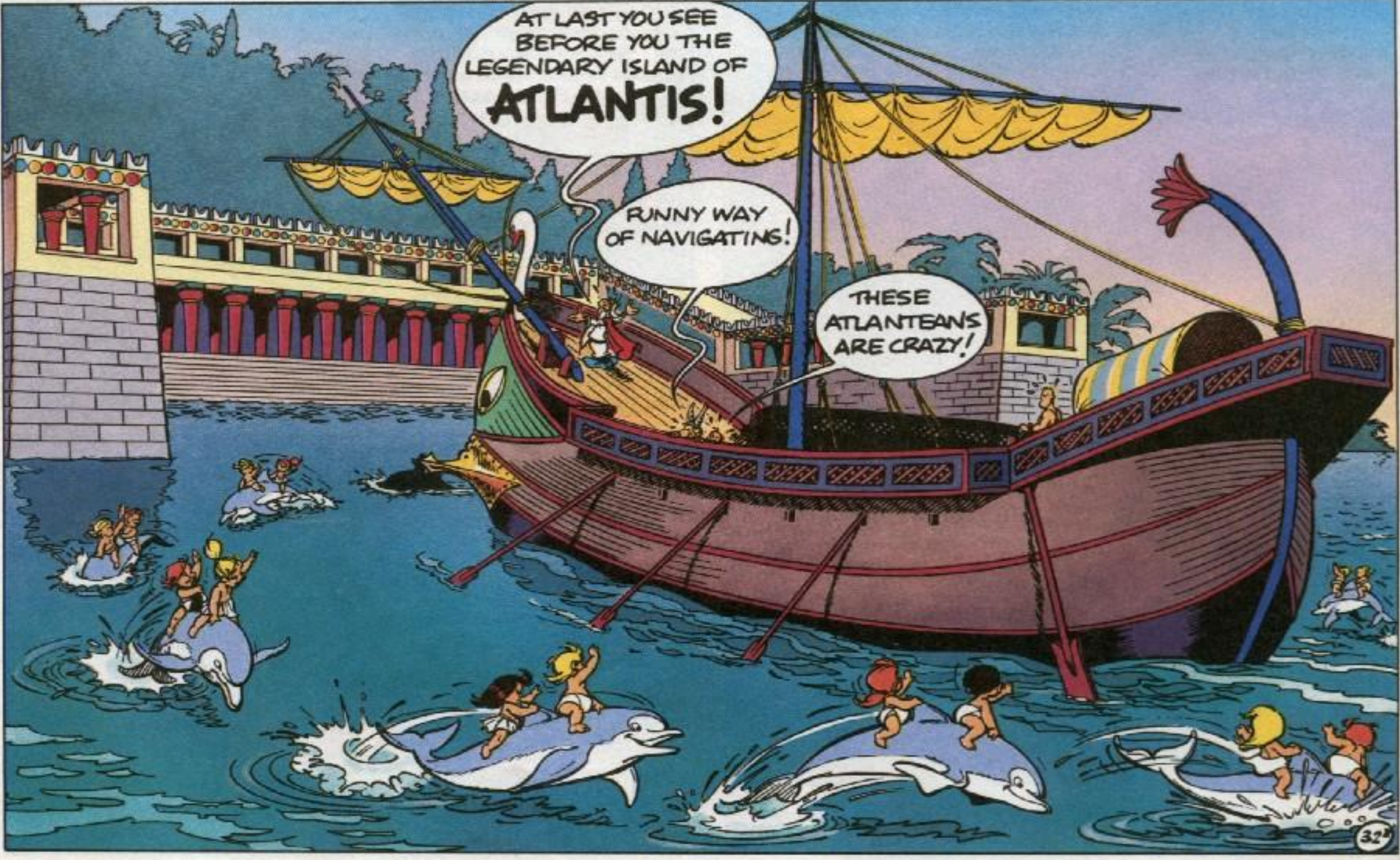
WE'VE ROUNDED THE COAST
OF HISPANIA ①, THE COAST OF
LUSITANIA ②, AND NOW WE'RE
SAILING DOWN THE COAST OF
AFRICA! WE OUGHT TO
BE THERE SOON!

① SPAIN
② PORTUGAL



SURE
ENOUGH, AT
DAWN...

LAND AHOY!
LAND AHOY!!!



AT LAST YOU SEE
BEFORE YOU THE
LEGENDARY ISLAND OF
ATLANTIS!

RUNNY WAY
OF NAVIGATING!

THESE
ATLANTEANS
ARE CRAZY!



BY TOUTATIS, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, O DRUID?

IT CERTAINLY IS STRANGE TO BE WELCOMED BY NO ONE BUT CHILDREN!



CHILDREN, CAN YOU TELL US WHO IS THE RULER OF THIS ISLAND, AND HIS NAME?

OUR HIGH PRIEST. HE'S ABSOLUTLI-FABULOS!

FOLLOW US! WE'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR LEADER!

I'M DREAMING!



I'M SURE THE CREW WILL FIND US!

I KNEW THESE ATLANTEANS WERE CRAZY!!!

IT'S A DREAM! IT JUST HAS TO BE A DREAM!

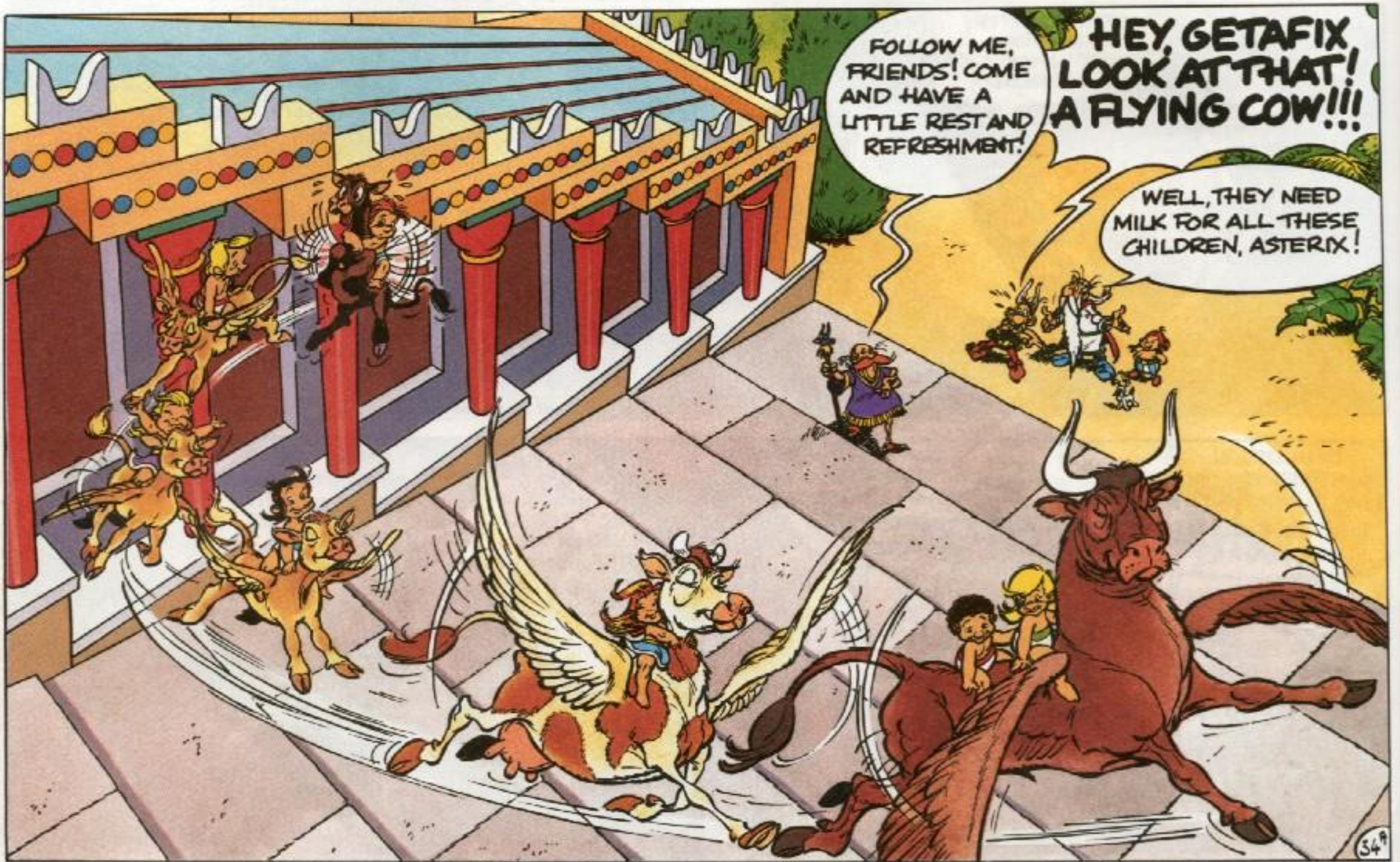


NOW THEN, CHILDREN! LEAVE OUR FOREIGN VISITORS IN PEACE AND GO AND PLAY SOMEWHERE ELSE!

THANK YOU FOR WELCOMING US, HIGH PRIEST ABSOLUTLI-FABULOS! WE HAVE COME FROM DISTANT GAUL. I AM THE DRUID GETAFIX, AND THESE ARE MY COMPANIONS, ASTERIX AND OBELIX!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR TINY MIND?

COMING TO PLAY WITH US?



FOLLOW ME, FRIENDS! COME AND HAVE A LITTLE REST AND REFRESHMENT!

HEY, GET A FIX, LOOK AT THAT! A FLYING COW!!!

WELL, THEY NEED MILK FOR ALL THESE CHILDREN, ASTERIX!



HOW IS IT THAT EXCEPT FOR YOU, HIGH PRIEST, ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE ENTIRELY INHABITED BY CHILDREN?

ALL THOSE CHILDREN WERE ONCE ADULTS WHO WANTED TO GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD!

YES, I KNOW, THESE ADULTS ARE CR...

IF ONLY THEY AT LEAST HAD FLYING WILD BOAR!!!



GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD? HOW COULD THEY POSSIBLY DO THAT?

OVER MANY CENTURIES THE ATLANTEANS LEARNED AMONG OTHER THINGS, THE SECRET OF REJUVENATION AND ETERNAL YOUTH.



THE SKILLS OF THE ATLANTEANS ARE THE SOLE REASON FOR OUR VOYAGE!

YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD TOO?



NO, QUITE THE OPPOSITE! OBELIX HERE LOST HIS ADULT APPEARANCE BY ACCIDENT. CAN YOU GIVE IT BACK TO HIM?

HE WANTS TO GROW OLDER? THAT'S FUNNY...



UNFORTUNATELY, I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH BUT NOT THE ELIXIR OF AGE. I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOUR FRIEND!

!!!



OH DEAR! SO WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO HOME TO OUR VILLAGE!



ALL THE SAME, HIGH PRIEST, I MUST SAY I THINK YOUR SKILLS ARE ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS TOO!

I'M ONLY SORRY THEY'RE NO HELP TO YOU!



SOMETIMES I ENVY OUR FRIEND OBELIX! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY HE IS, GETTING HIS CHILDHOOD BACK! WELL, WE'D BETTER BE OFF. THE CREW WILL BE WAITING.

ER...THE FACT IS...



... IF THE HIGH PRIEST AGREES, THE CREW AND I WOULD LIKE TO STAY. ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE A LAND OF LIBERTY!

!?

?!



VERY WELL, STRICTLY ON CONDITION THAT OUR GAULISH FRIENDS NEVER REVEAL THE EXISTENCE OF ATLANTIS!

WE SWEAR NEVER TO MENTION IT, ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS!



I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND, ASTERIX!

I SAY, OLD BOY, WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES, WHAT?

IT WAS NICE MEETING A LITTLE BUNDLE OF JOY LIKE YOU... AND YOUR SEA-DOG THERE!

OF COURSE! YOU'LL BE REALLY FREE MEN HERE!



CAN WE ASK YOU ONE MORE FAVOUR, HIGH PRIEST?

SO NOW WE CAN ONLY RELY ON THE KINDNESS OF AEOLUS* TO GET US HOME.

I THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS!

I FEAR SO.

* GOD OF THE WINDS.



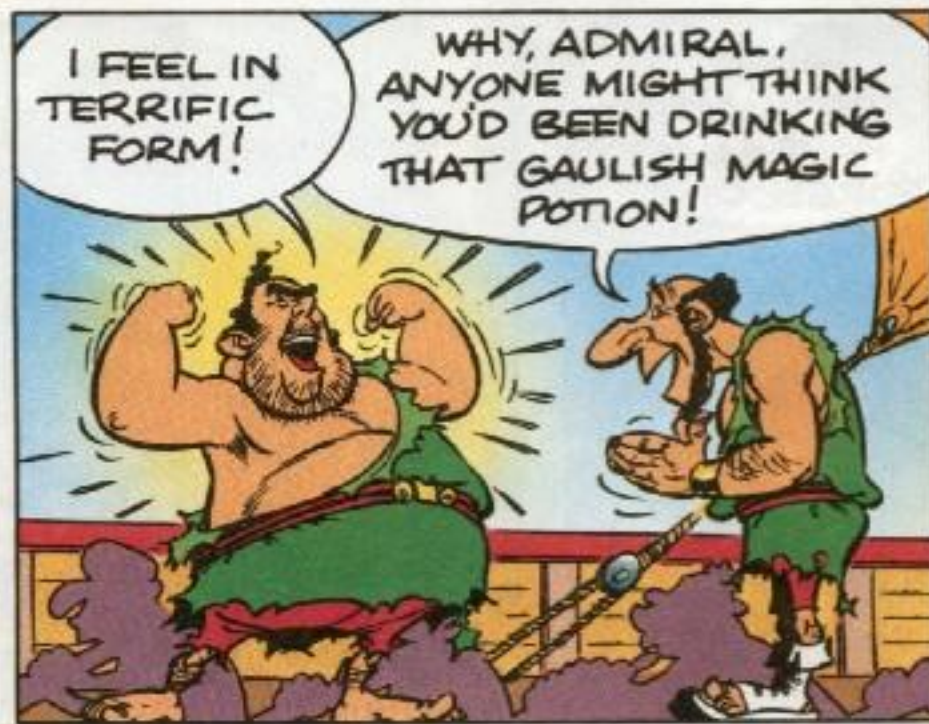
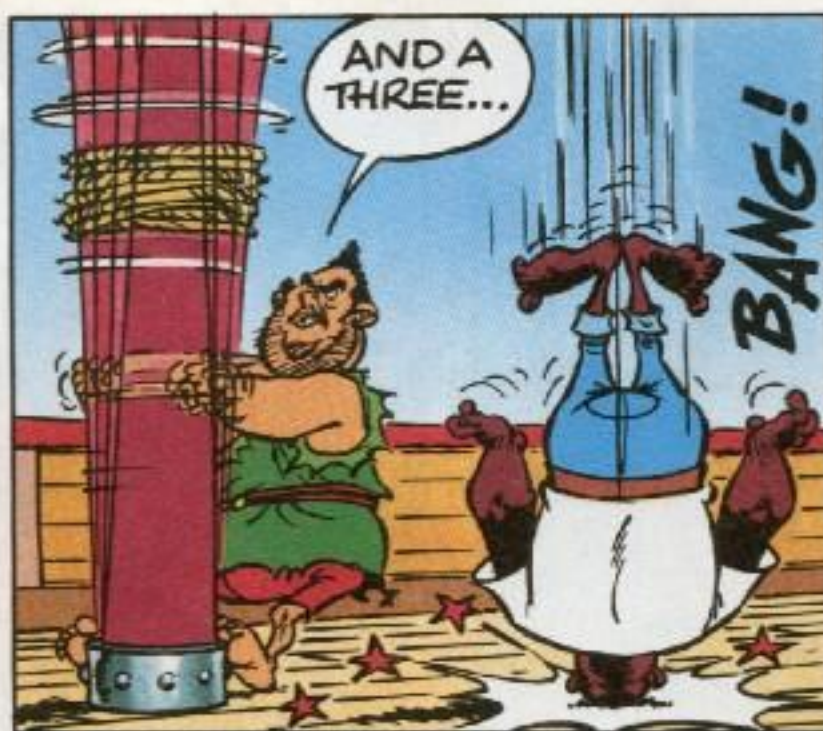
THE INGREDIENTS FOR THE MAGIC POTION AREN'T AVAILABLE ON THIS ISLAND!

WELL, WE STILL HAVE THE CONTENTS OF MY GOURD IF NECESSARY!

IT'S A SHAME YOU'RE GOING! WE HAVE A GREAT TIME HERE!

35B

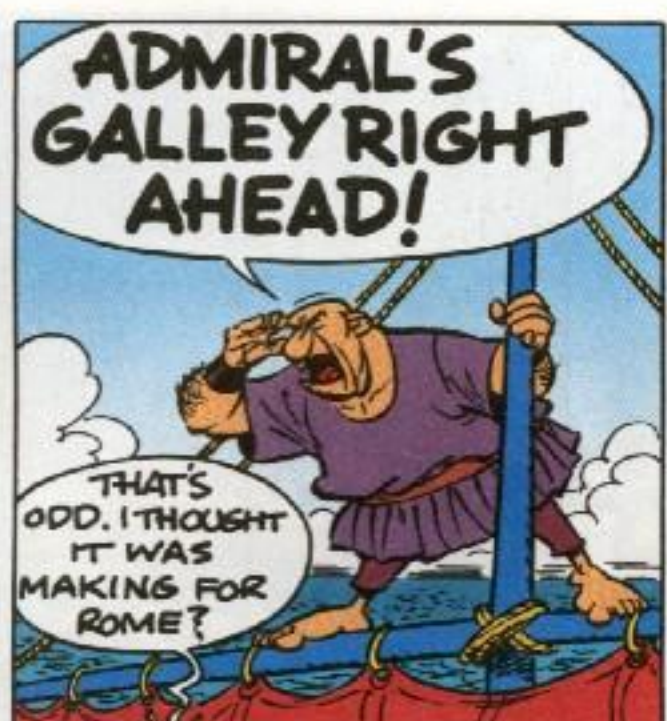




FAR FROM CAESAR'S GALLEY...



ROMAN GALLEY MAKING RIGHT FOR US!



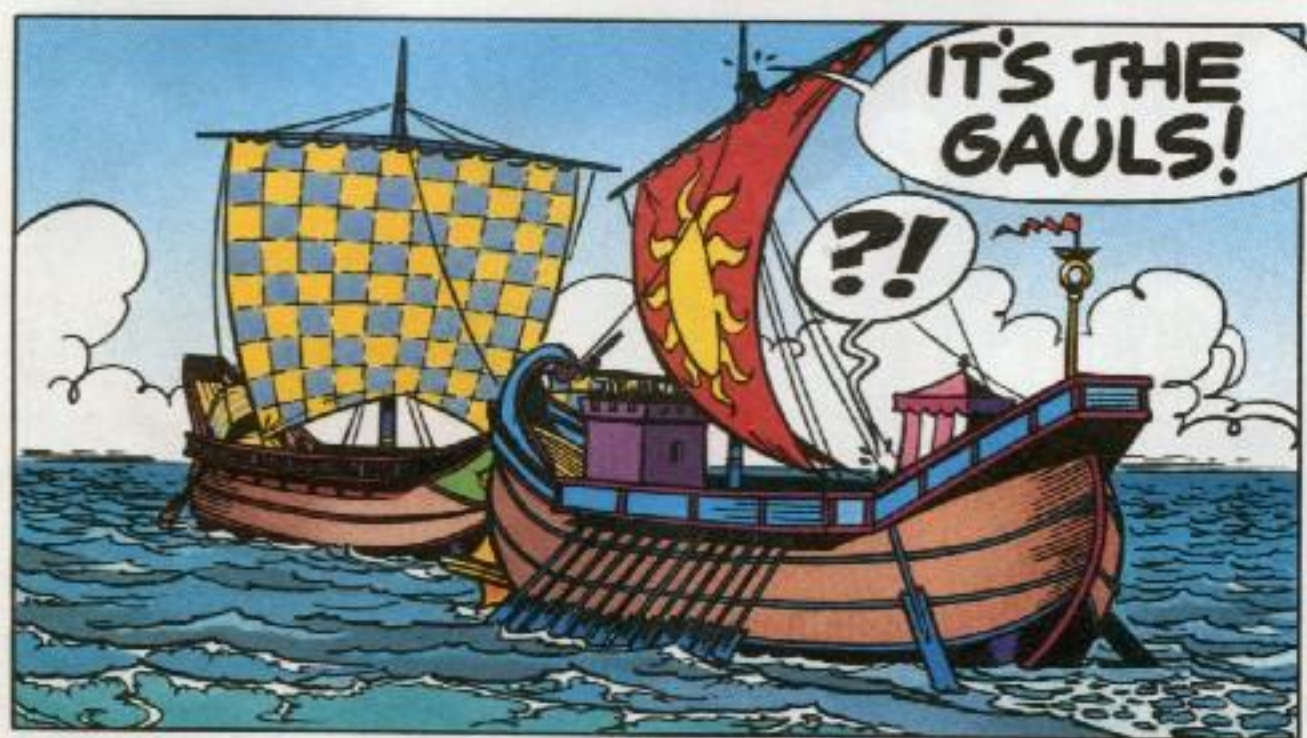
ADMIRAL'S GALLEY RIGHT AHEAD!

THAT'S ODD. I THOUGHT IT WAS MAKING FOR ROME?



WE CAN'T AVOID THEM WITHOUT OARSMEN, ASTERIX!

I STILL HAVE MY GOURD OF MAGIC POTION, REMEMBER?



IT'S THE GAULS! ?!



THIS IS ODD... LET'S PLAY SAFE AND SEND A WARNING SHOT ACROSS THEIR BOWS BEFORE WE BOARD THEM!



I'M COVERING YOU! DON'T BE AFRAID!

WHO'S AFRAID OF ANYONE?

BE CAREFUL, ASTERIX! I HAVE A NASTY FOREBODING!



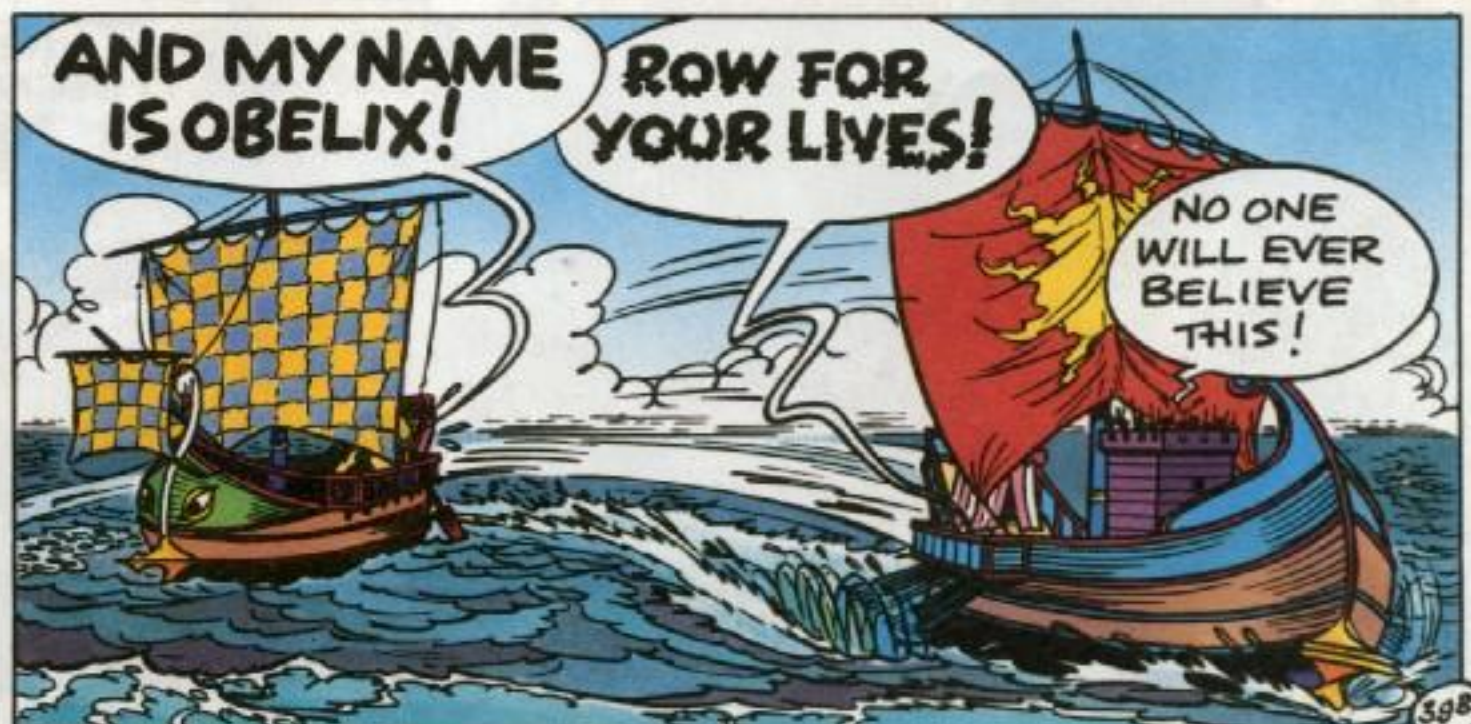
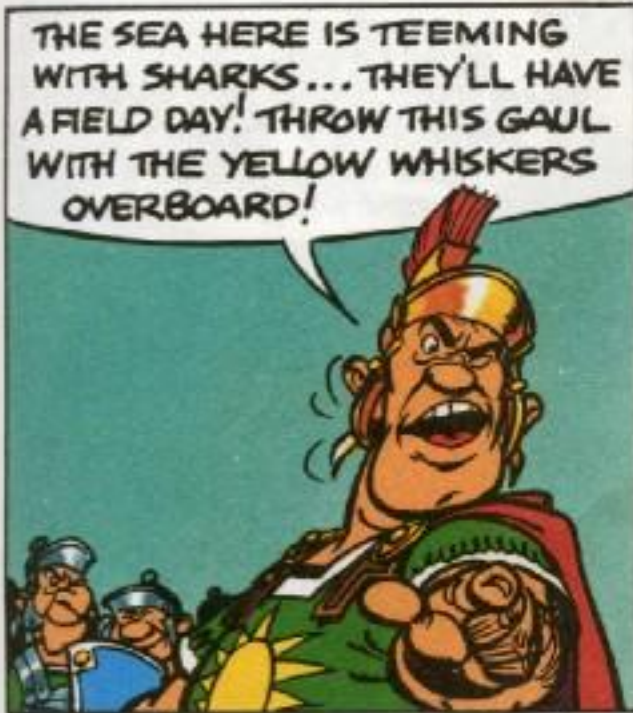
PEFF!

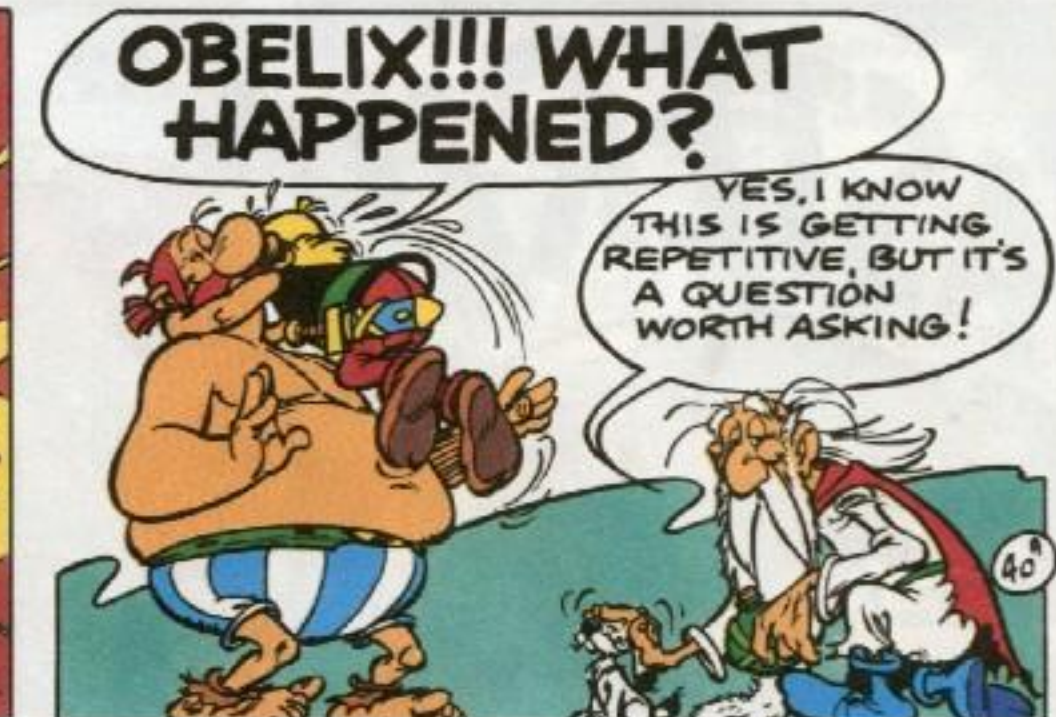


SURRENDER, GAULS!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE ADMIRAL AND HIS CREW? WHO ARE YOU?

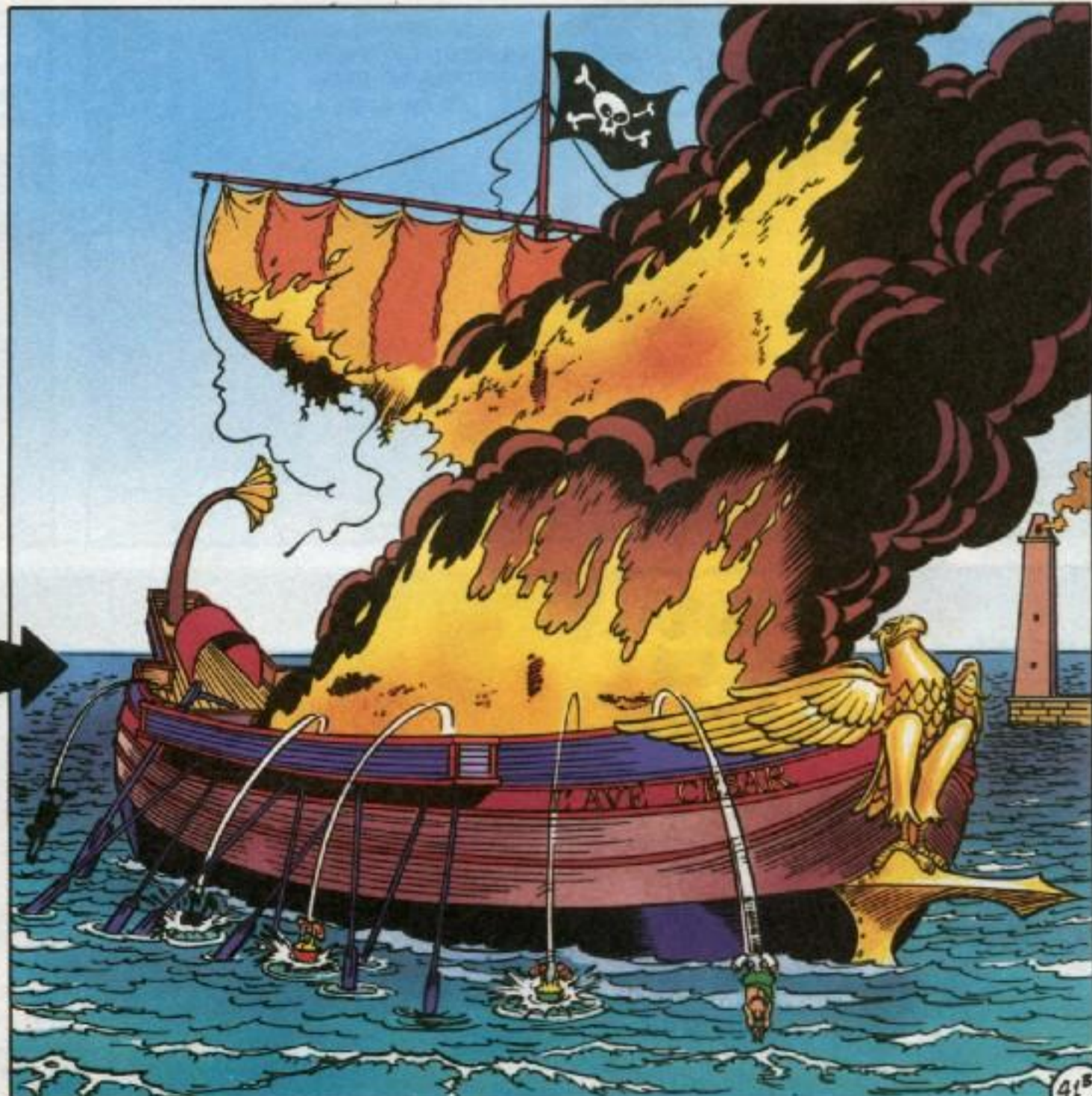
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT IF YOU TOUCH ANOTHER HAIR OF MY FRIEND ASTERIX'S HEAD!

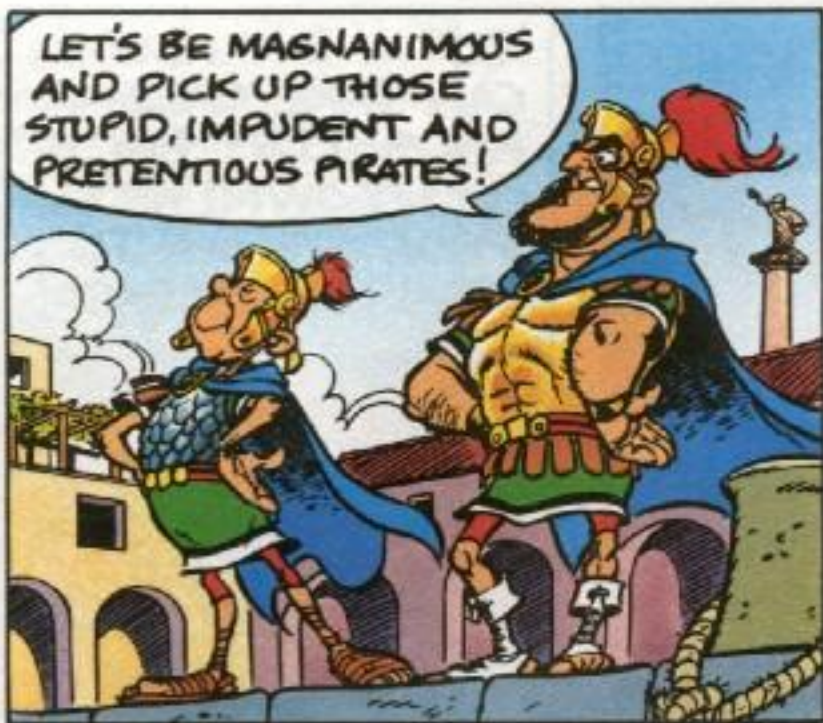






HOWEVER... AT THIS MOMENT A YOUNG OFFICER AND A CAPTAIN WITHOUT A SHIP ARE ON DUTY IN CHARGE OF THE SECURITY OF OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME.





LET'S BE MAGNANIMOUS AND PICK UP THOSE STUPID, IMPUDENT AND PRETENTIOUS PIRATES!



WHY... WHY, IT'S YOU, VICE ADMIRAL NAUTILUS!

SO IT IS! AND IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE ADMIRAL, HE'S DOWN BELOW!



?

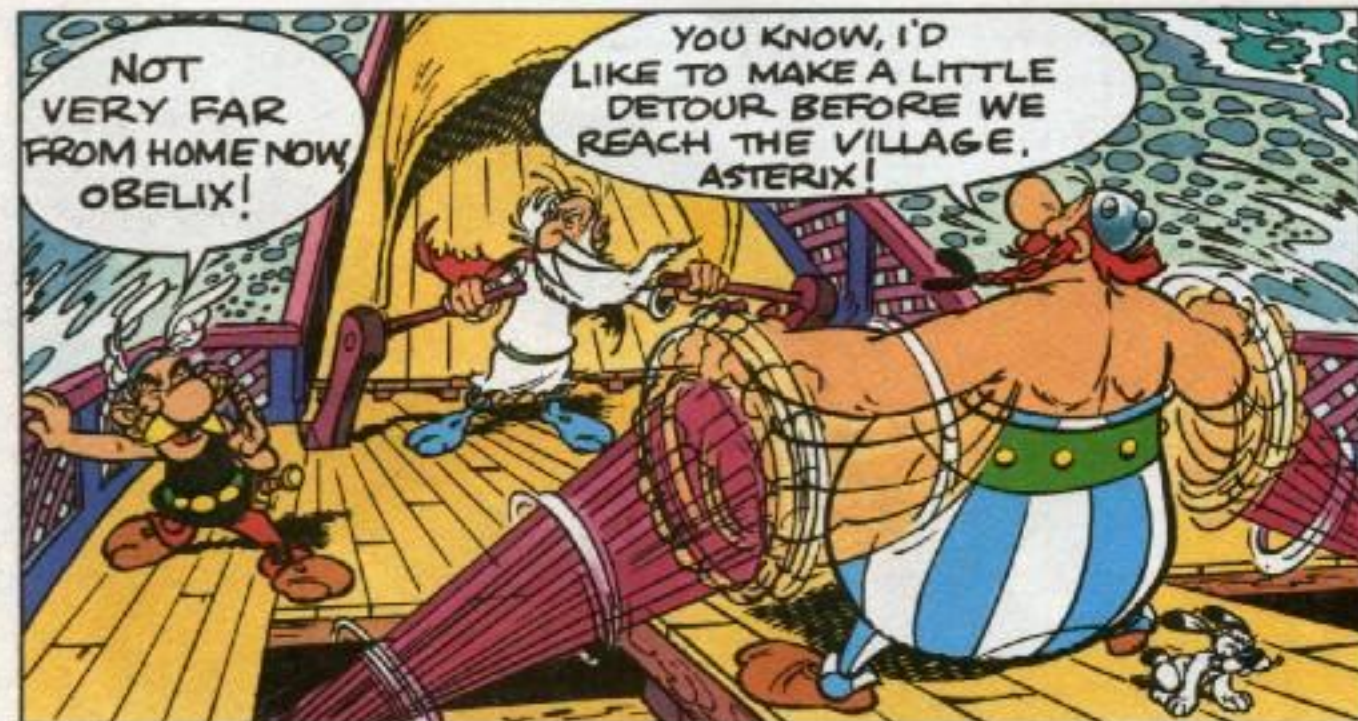
SO STATUES ARE WEARING CLOTHES NOW?

IT'S THE DECADENT LATE ROMAN STYLE!



THIS IS A DISASTER! JULIUS CAESAR'S OWN GALLEY!!!

YES, AND WHICH OF US IS GOING TO TELL HIM ABOUT IT?



NOT VERY FAR FROM HOME NOW OBELIX!

YOU KNOW, I'D LIKE TO MAKE A LITTLE DETOUR BEFORE WE REACH THE VILLAGE, ASTERIX!



I'VE AN IDEA OBELIX WANTS TO PAY THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM A VISIT.

WELL, WE OWE HIM SOME FUN!



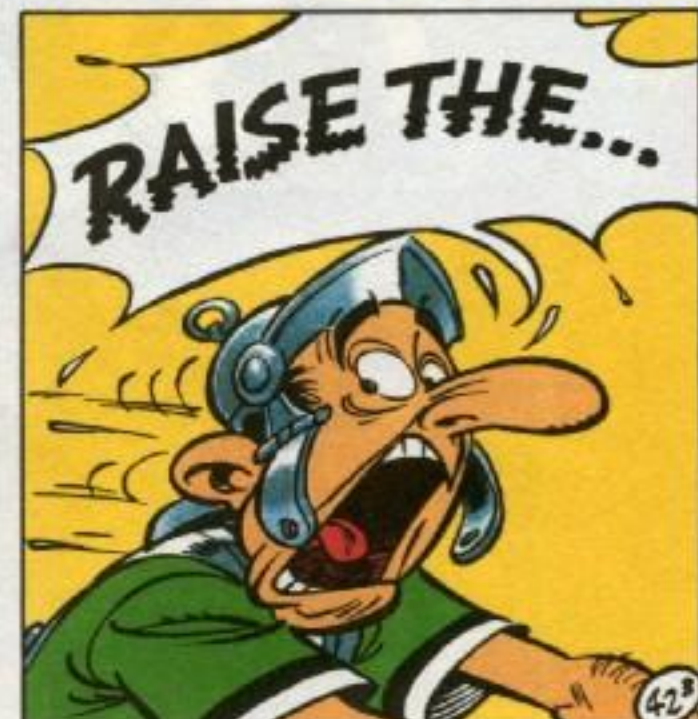
ADMIRAL'S GALLEY IN SIGHT!

HUH! YET ANOTHER BRASS HAT!

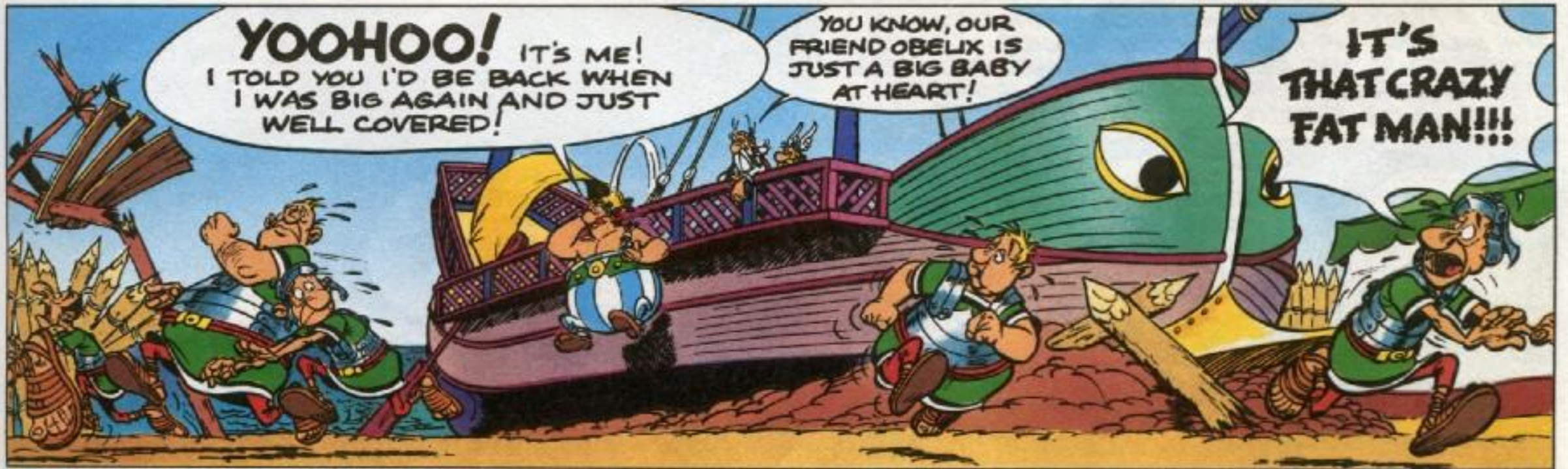


WHAT... WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

SNOOZING, YOU BET!



RAISE THE...



IN
MEMORY
OF THE
SILLIEST
SAUSAGE
IN ROME



I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, CAESAR! YOUR ADMIRAL IS RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSING YOUR GALLEY, AND YOU PUT UP A STATUE TO HIM RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ARENA?!

THE LIONS DON'T EAT MUCH GRANITE, IT'S TRUE, BUT NOWADAYS YOU NEVER KNOW. SOMETHING TELLS ME THINGS MIGHT CHANGE, AND THEN MAYBE...



?

TAP!
TAP!
TAP!

AND A LITTLE LATER AND MUCH FURTHER AWAY, THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS IS HAPPILY CELEBRATING THE RETURN OF ITS HEROES, ONE OF WHOM IS BACK IN HIS OWN SHAPE... A SHAPE WHICH, AS WE KNOW, IS JUST WELL-COVERED.



DO BE SENSIBLE, OBELIX! YOU'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES AGAIN!

SCRUNCH!
NO FEAR OF THAT. SCRUNCH!
I HAVE A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO...
GULP!

SO IT SEEMS THE MUTINEERS HAVE FOUND ASYLUM IN ANOTHER LAND OF LIBERTY, MY DEAR GETAFIX?

THE ONLY LAND OF LIBERTY I KNOW IS RIGHT UNDER OUR OWN FEET, MY DEAR VITALSTATISTIX!

THE END

- UGERZO - 96

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