

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!

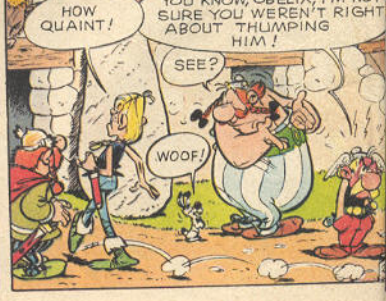
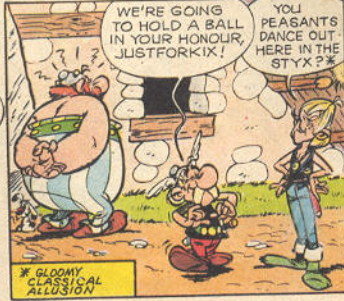
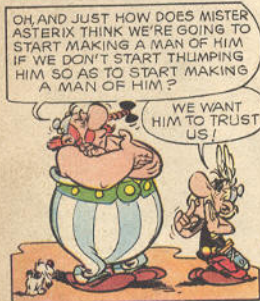
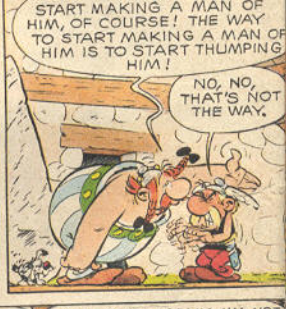
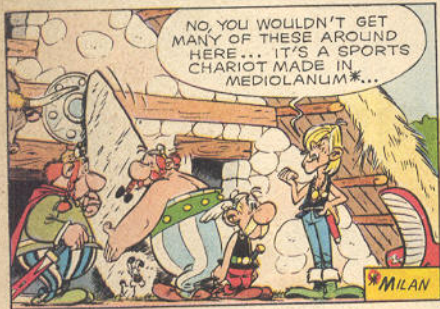
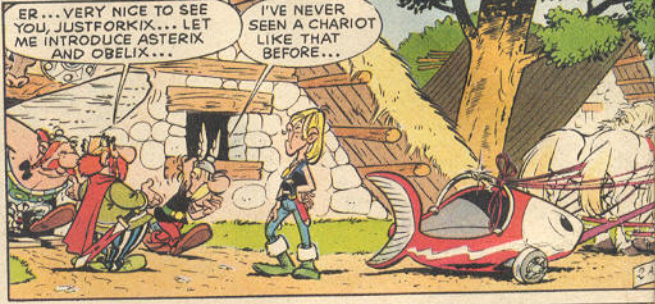
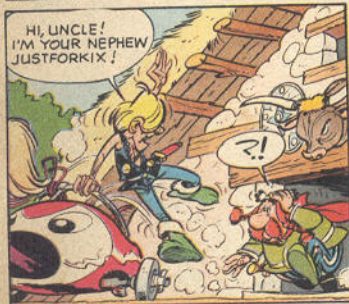
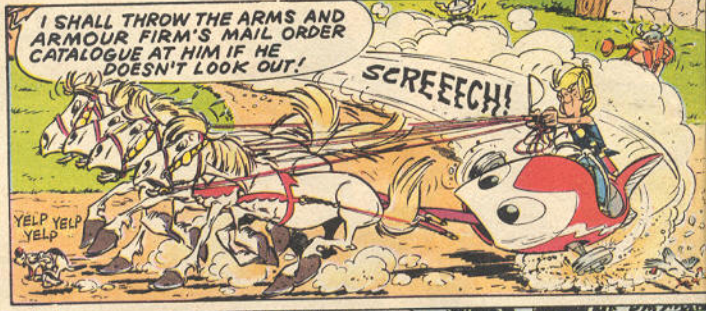
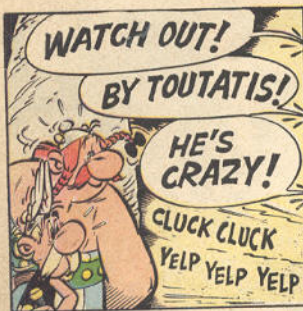
NOTHING GRAVE
ENGRAVED
THERE,
I HOPE?

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?



LIT. REC.



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

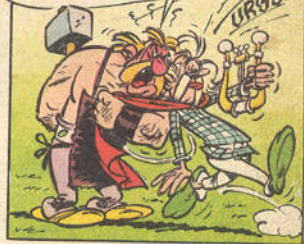
I'M NOT SURE HE APPRECIATES ...

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

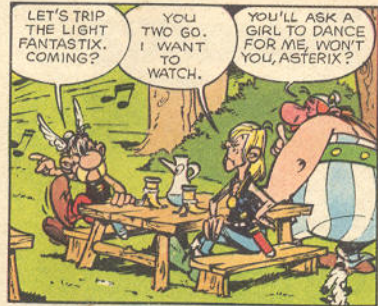
YOU CAN PLAY, BUT YOU CAN'T SING. IF YOU SING I SHALL BASH YOU!

IGNORAMUS.

WHAT WAS THAT?



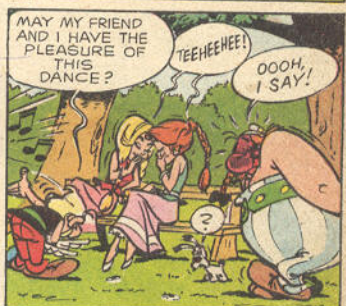
OH, I THOUGHT YOU SPOKE...



LET'S TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIX. COMING?

YOU TWO GO. I WANT TO WATCH.

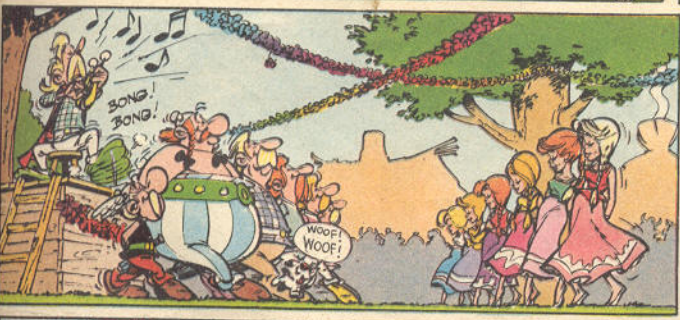
YOU'LL ASK A GIRL TO DANCE FOR ME, WON'T YOU, ASTERIX?



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

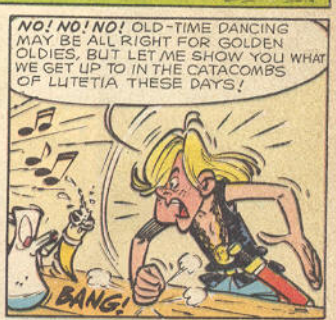
TEEHEEHEE!

OOOH, I SAY!



BONG! BONG!

WOOF! WOOF!

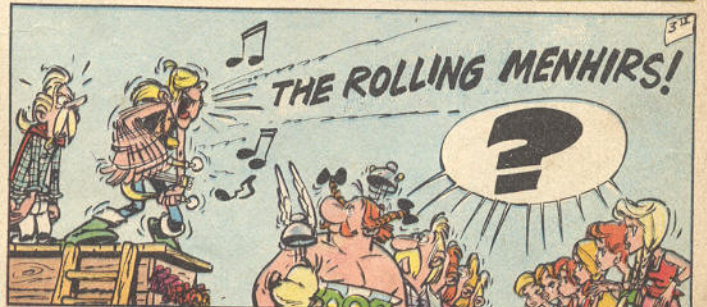


NO! NO! NO! OLD-TIME DANCING MAY BE ALL RIGHT FOR GOLDEN OLDIES, BUT LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT WE GET UP TO IN THE CATACOMBS OF LUTETIA THESE DAYS!

BANG!



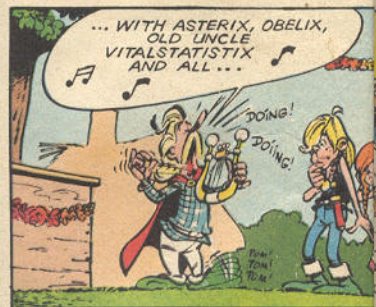
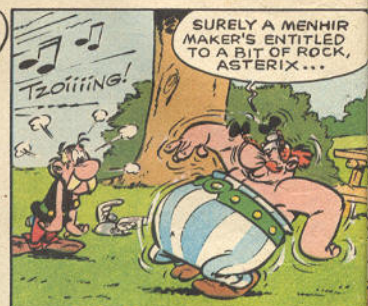
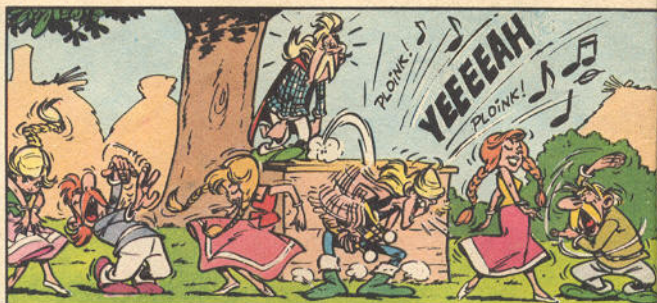
I BEG YOUR PARDON!



THE ROLLING MENHIRS!

?

LLR MAJ LIBRARY



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!

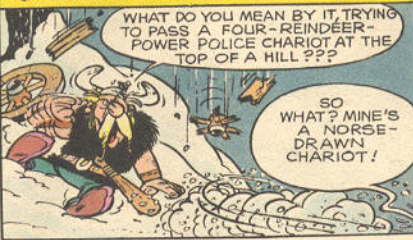
AND THEY DO NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

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?



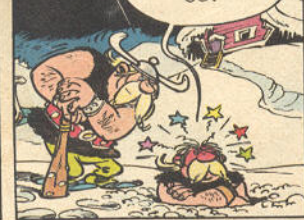
HIC! NO. HIC! WHY DO YOU ASK?

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...

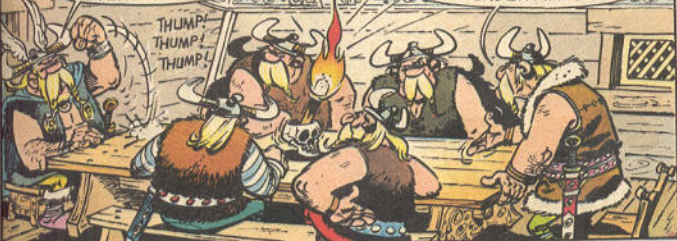
WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! EVEN THE WEAKEST OF NATIONS KNOW ABOUT FEAR AND BEING FRIGHTENED... BUT NOT US!



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 GAULS 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.

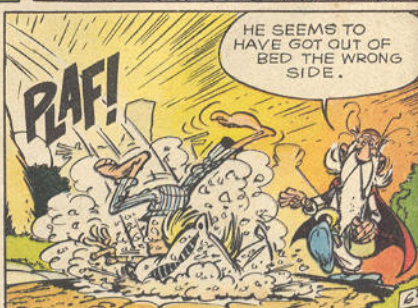
GET UP LAZY! THE ROOSTER HAS CROWED TO LET US KNOW IT'S DAY!

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

THIS IS THE TIME I GO TO BED IN LUTETIA.

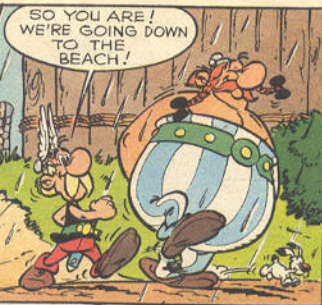
GBELIX, HOW ABOUT HELPING HIM GET UP?

CAN I, ASTERIX?
CAN I?





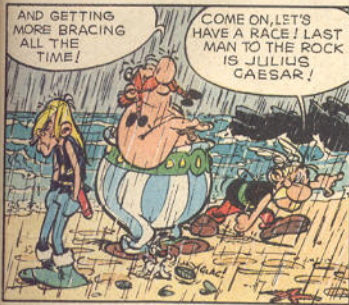
YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO MAKE ME GET UP SO EARLY! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON HOLIDAY.



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

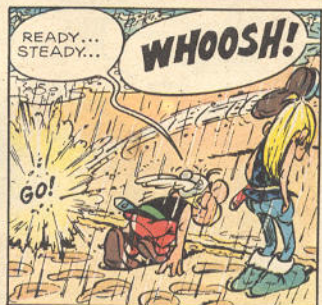


THE BEACH? BUT IT'S RAINING!
IT MIGHT BE RAIN IN THE SOUTH... HERE IT'S JUST A LITTLE BRACING DAMPNESS IN THE AIR...



AND GETTING MORE BRACING ALL THE TIME!

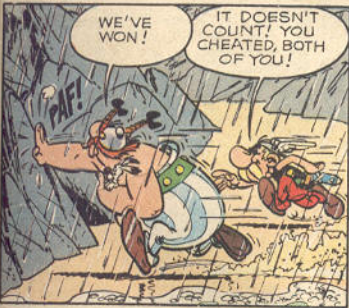
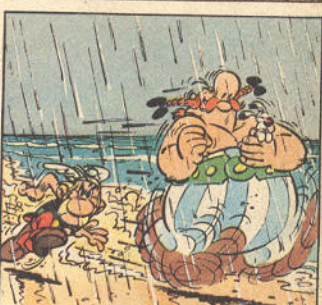
COME ON, LET'S HAVE A RACE! LAST MAN TO THE ROCK IS JULIUS CAESAR!



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!

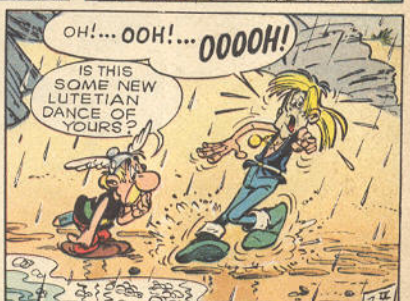


I WONDER WHAT WOULD INTEREST HIM...

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

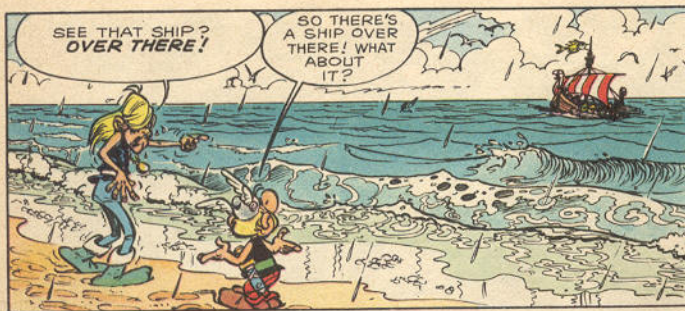


LISTEN, JUST FOR KIX...



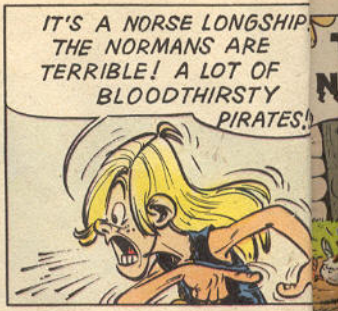
OH!... OOH!... OOOOH!

IS THIS SOME NEW LUTETIAN DANCE OF YOURS?



SEE THAT SHIP?
OVER THERE!

SO THERE'S
A SHIP OVER
THERE! WHAT
ABOUT
IT?

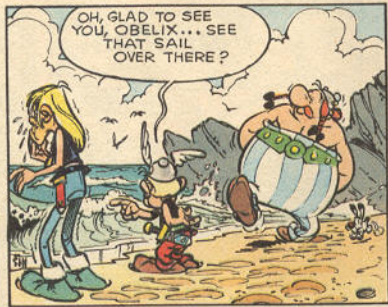


IT'S A NORSE LONGSHIP!
THE NORMANS ARE
TERRIBLE! A LOT OF
BLOODTHIRSTY
PIRATES!

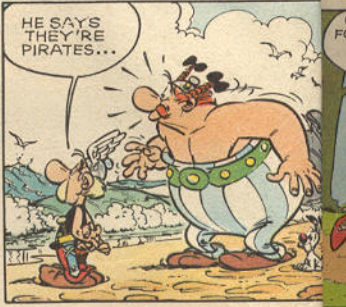


OH, YOU THINK SO?
WELL, DON'T GET SO
WORKED UP. WE'LL
GO AND TELL THE
OTHERS BACK IN
THE VILLAGE...

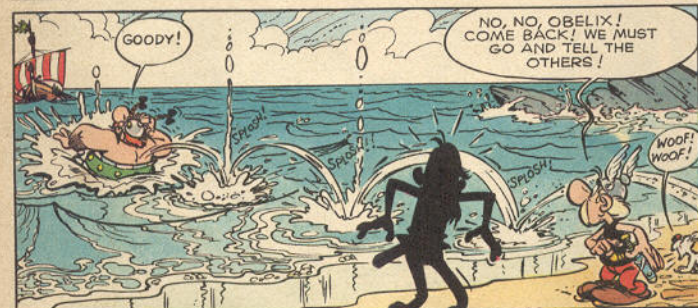
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!



OH, GLAD TO SEE
YOU, OBELIX... SEE
THAT SAIL
OVER THERE?



HE SAYS
THEY'RE
PIRATES...



GOODY!

NO, NO, OBELIX!
COME BACK! WE MUST
GO AND TELL THE
OTHERS!

WOOF!
WOOF!



BUT WHAT ABOUT
THE PIRATES
OVER
THERE?

THAT'S WHY
WE HAVE TO
GO BACK
TO THE
VILLAGE!

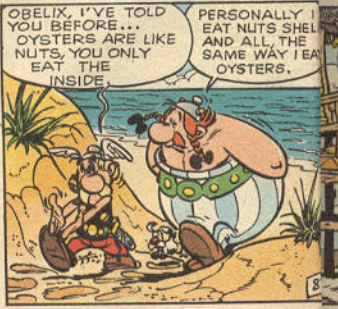


WHAT'S THE GOOD OF
LIVING BY THE SEASIDE
IF YOU NEVER GET ANY
FUN OUT OF IT?



**THEY'RE COMING!
THEY'RE COMING!**

THESE LUTETIANS
ARE CRAZY! THEY START
RUNNING AFTER THE
RACE IS OVER... WELL,
I'M NOT RUNNING ANY
MORE! I FEEL A BIT
HEAVY AFTER
DOZENS OF
OYSTERS.



OBELIX, I'VE TOLD
YOU BEFORE...
OYSTERS ARE LIKE
NUTS, YOU ONLY
EAT THE
INSIDE.

PERSONALLY I
EAT NUTS' SHEL
AND ALL THE
SAME WAY I EA
OYSTERS.

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



SEE, THAT'S LUTETIANS FOR YOU! THEY'RE ALWAYS IN A HURRY IN LUTETIA... JUST CAN'T TAKE LIFE AS IT COMES!

LUTETIA'S ALL RIGHT FOR A VISIT, BUT I DON'T FANCY LIVING THERE.

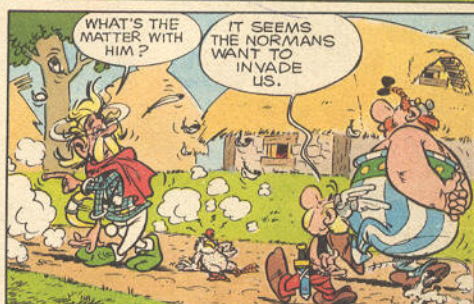


OH, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE HIT I MIGHT MAKE IN LUTE...

CLUCK



CLU...
EEEK



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

IT SEEMS THE NORMANS WANT TO INVADE US.



WE'RE OFF TO SEE THE CHIEF ABOUT IT. JUSTFORKIX WILL BE THERE BY NOW.

GOOD. I WANT TO ASK HIM ABOUT THE PALACE OF VARIETIX



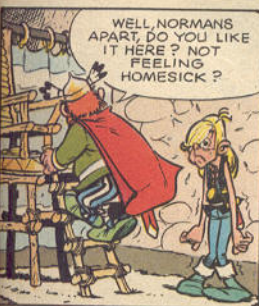
SOON AFTERWARDS...

YOU TWO GO AND SEE WHAT THE NORMANS ARE DOING. IF THEY'RE LANDING, WE THROW THEM BACK INTO THE SEA.

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL LAND, ASTERIX? REALLY, DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

I'LL GO AND MAKE A LITTLE MAGIC POTION, JUST IN CASE...

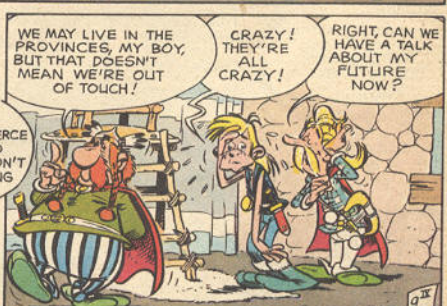
PSST... I WANT A WORD WITH YOU...



WELL, NORMANS APART, DO YOU LIKE IT HERE? NOT FEELING HOMESICK?

LIS... LISTEN, DO YOU KNOW WHO THE NORMANS ARE?

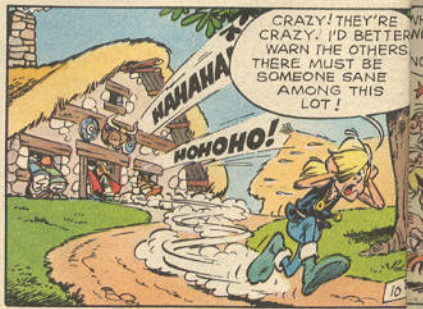
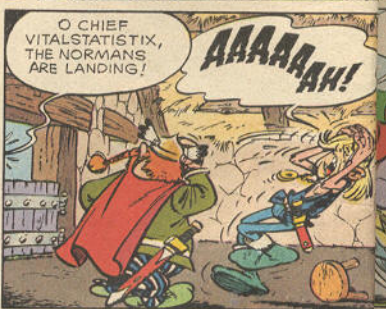
OF COURSE! THEY'RE FIERCE FIGHTERS, AND LIKE US THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!



WE MAY LIVE IN THE PROVINCES, MY BOY, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE OUT OF TOUCH!

CRAZY! THEY'RE ALL CRAZY!

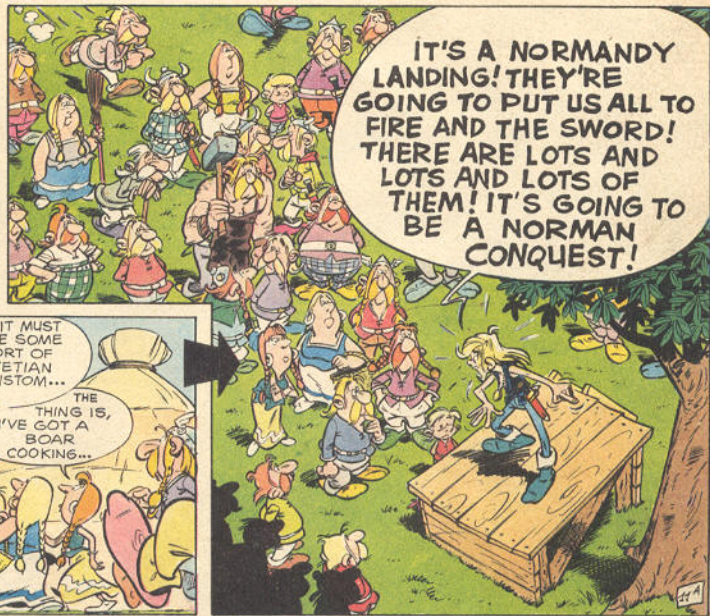
RIGHT, CAN WE HAVE A TALK ABOUT MY FUTURE NOW?



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!

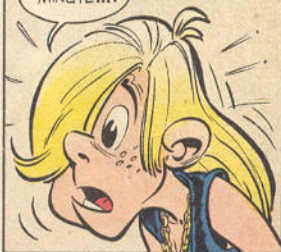
LET ME BY, WILL YOU?

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...?

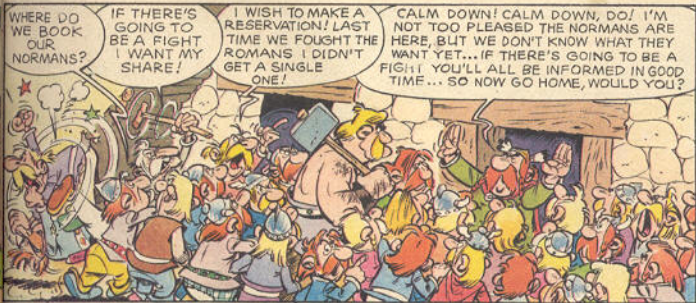


WHERE DO WE BOOK OUR NORMANS?

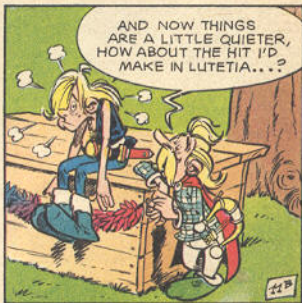
IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT I WANT MY SHARE!

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 GOOD 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...

NESCAF 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?

SNIFF! 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.

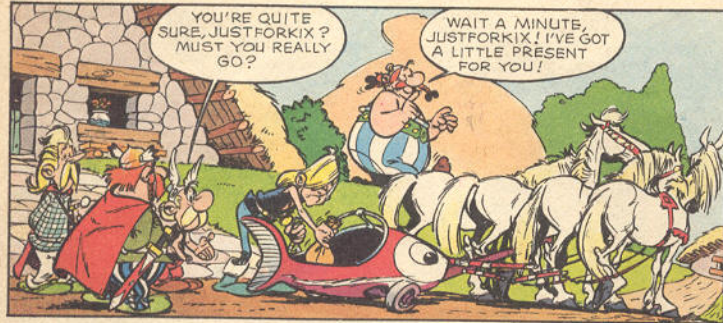
MEANWHILE, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE...

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!

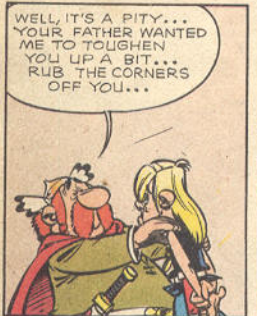
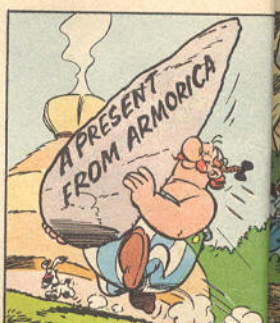
I PROMISE YOU THERE WON'T BE ANY GAULISH QUARTER!

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

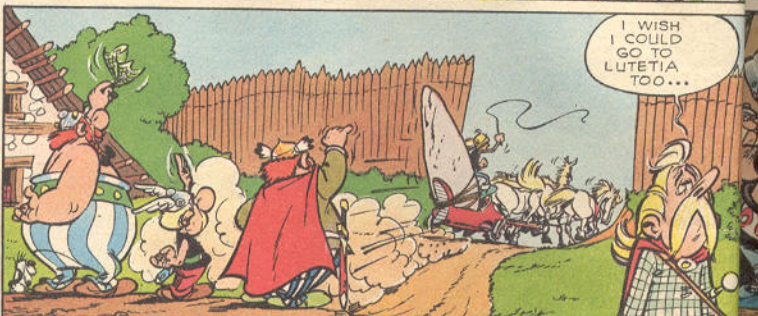


YOU'RE QUITE SURE, JUST FORKIX? MUST YOU REALLY GO?

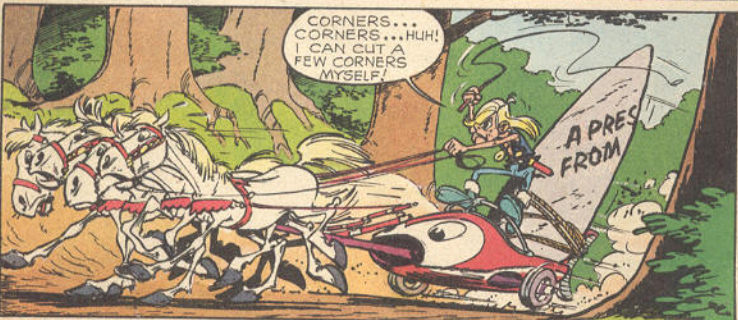
WAIT A MINUTE, JUST FORKIX! I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU!



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



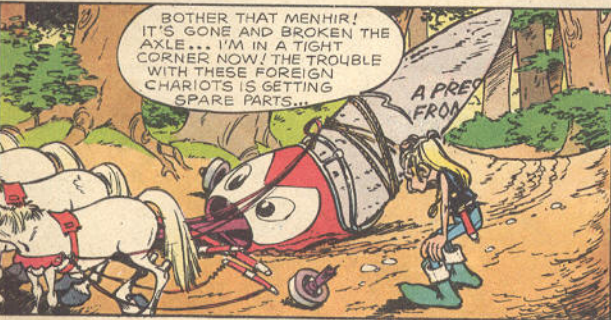
I WISH I COULD GO TO LUTETIA TOO...



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...

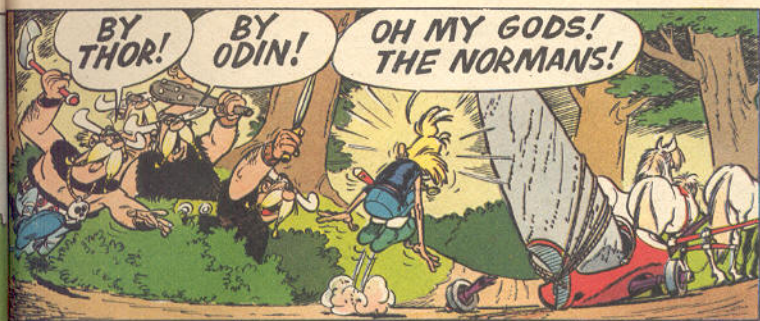


AND CLOSE AT HAND.

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!



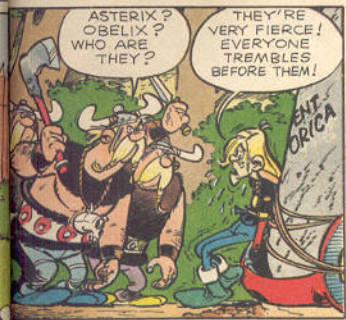
BY THOR!

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!

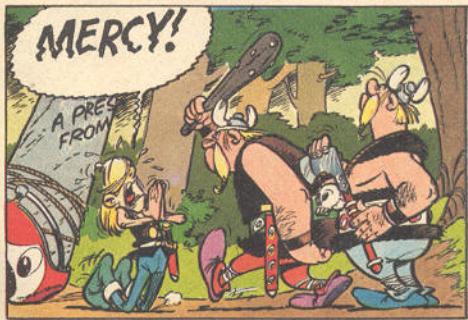
OR WHEN THEY GET MASH FEVER IN THE SUMMER.



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

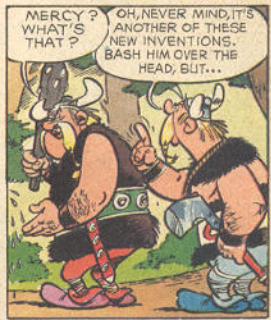


QUICK! HE'S GOING TO FLY AWAY!



MERCY!

A PRESEN FROM



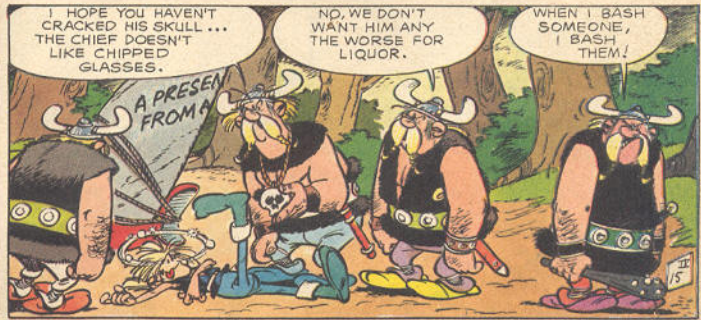
MERCY? WHAT'S THAT?

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



... NOT TOO HARD!

PAFF!

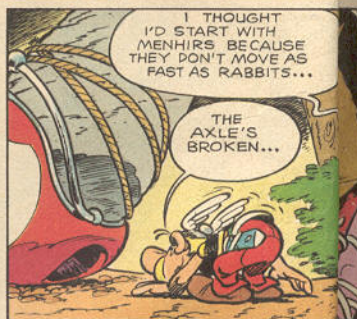
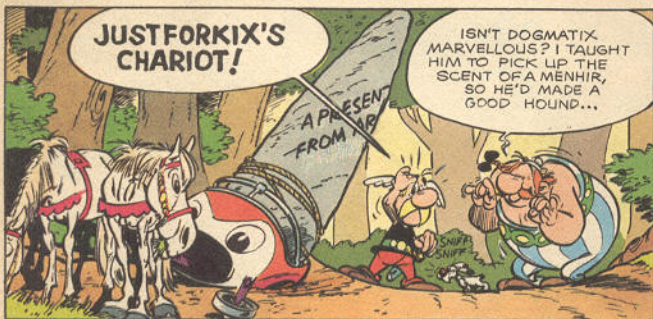
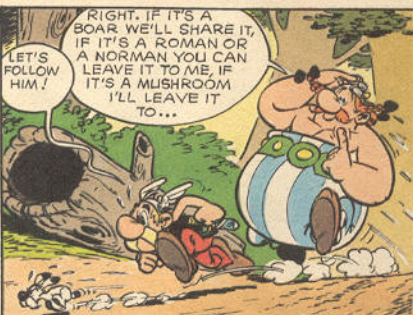
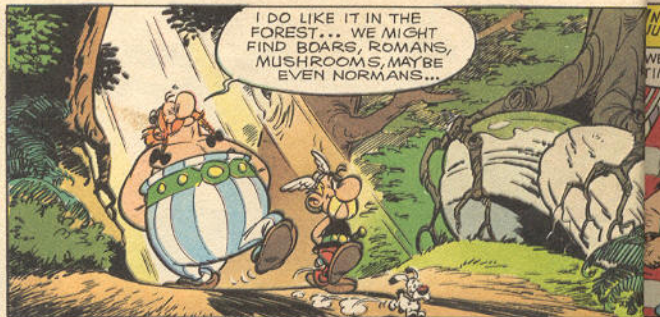


I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T CRACKED HIS SKULL ... THE CHIEF DOESN'T LIKE CHIPPED GLASSES.

A PRESEN FROM

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!**

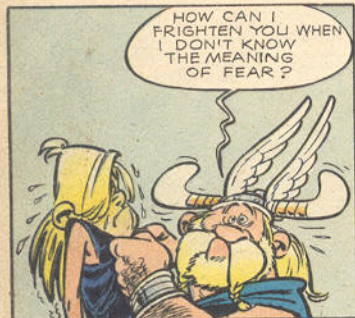


**WE'VE COME A VERY LONG
WAY TO LEARN THE MEANING
OF FEAR, SO GO AHEAD AND
FRIGHTEN
US!**

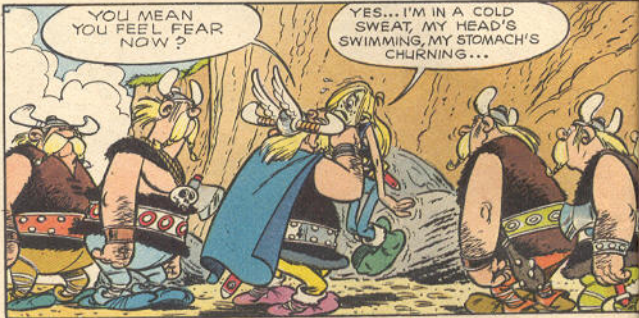


**NO, NO, YOU'VE
GOT IT ALL
WRONG! YOU
FRIGHTEN
ME!**

I DO?

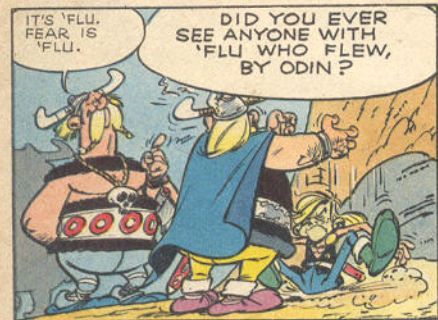


**HOW CAN I
FRIGHTEN YOU WHEN
I DON'T KNOW
THE MEANING
OF FEAR?**



**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?**

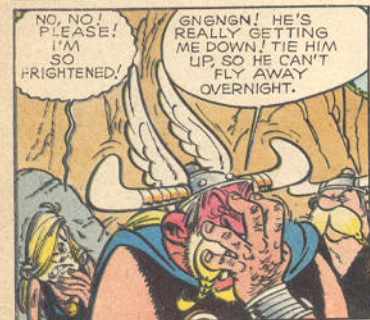


**COME ALONG, GALL
.. FRIGHTEN ME
SO I CAN FLY A
BIT!**

**WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?**

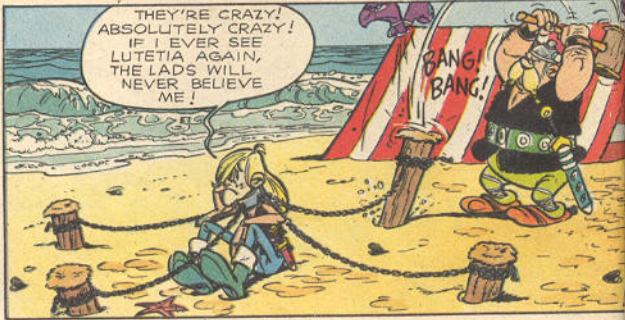


**VERY WELL, IF YOU WON
CO-OPERATE WE'LL THROW
YOU OFF A CLIFF TOP
TOMORROW! YOU'LL HAVE
TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION
OF YOUR POWERS AND FLY
THEN!**



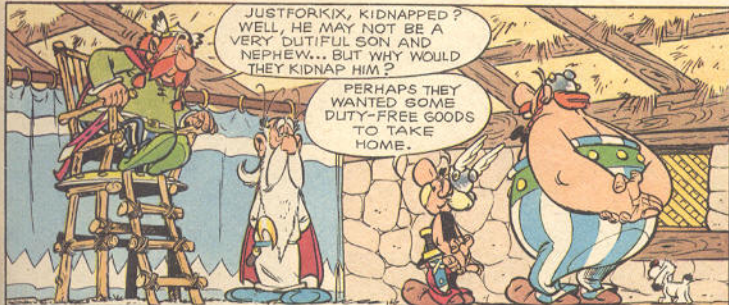
**NO, NO, I
PLEASE!
I'M
SO
FRIGHTENED!**

**GNNGN! 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!**

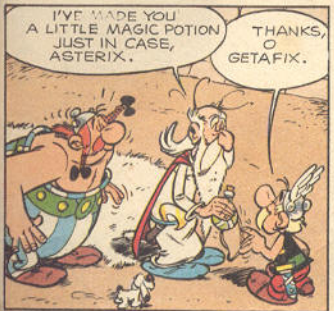


JUSTFORKIX, KIDNAPPED? WELL, HE MAY NOT BE A VERY DUTIFUL SON AND NEPHEW... BUT WHY WOULD THEY KIDNAP HIM?

PERHAPS THEY WANTED SOME DUTY-FREE GOODS TO TAKE HOME.

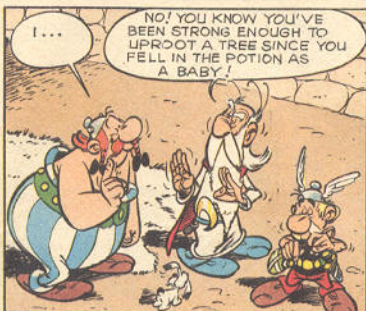


ASTERIX AND OBELIX, GO OFF TO THE NORMAN CAMP AND SEE IF JUSTFORKIX IS THERE!



I'VE MADE YOU A LITTLE MAGIC POTION JUST IN CASE, ASTERIX.

THANKS, O GETAFIX.

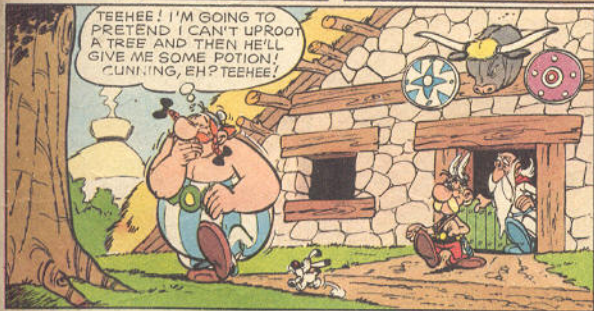


I...

NO! YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN STRONG ENOUGH TO UPROOT A TREE SINCE YOU FELL IN THE POTION AS A BABY!



NO, HONESTLY! THE EFFECTS HAVE WORN OFF... WATCH THIS...



TEEHEE! I'M GOING TO PRETEND I CAN'T UPROOT A TREE AND THEN HE'LL GIVE ME SOME POTION! CUNNING, EH? TEEHEE!



LOOK! ARE YOU ALL WATCHING?

WE'RE WATCHING!



CREEAAK!

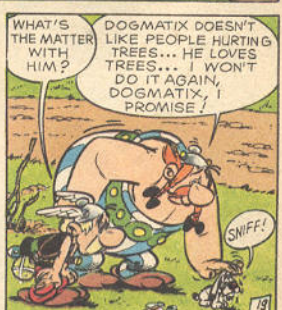
!?!?



I UPROOT IT EVEN WHEN I'M ONLY PRETENDING!

HAHAHAHA!

BOOOOOO!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

DOGMATIX DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE HURTING TREES... HE LOVES TREES... I WON'T DO IT AGAIN, DOGMATIX, I PROMISE!

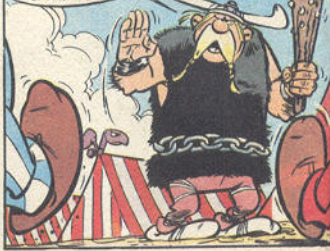
SHIFF!

WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THE NORMAN CAMP... IF THEY TRY TO STOP US WE JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER, RIGHT?



VERY CUNNING. COULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT OF A MORE SUBTLE PLAN MYSELF...

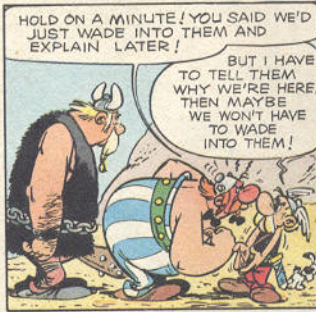
HALT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, GAULS?



WE WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF AND...



HOLD ON A MINUTE! YOU SAID WE'D JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER!



BUT I HAVE TO TELL THEM WHY WE'RE HERE. THEN MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO WADE INTO THEM!

WELL, I WON'T STAND FOR IT! A PLAN IS A PLAN! I AGREED TO YOUR PLAN IN EVERY DETAIL AND...



OBELIX, YOU'RE GETTING ON MY NERVES!

COME HERE, EVERYONE! HERE'S A SPOT OF GAULISH CUISINE FOR ODIN'S FEAST!



BY THOR!

BY ODIN!

CHARGE!



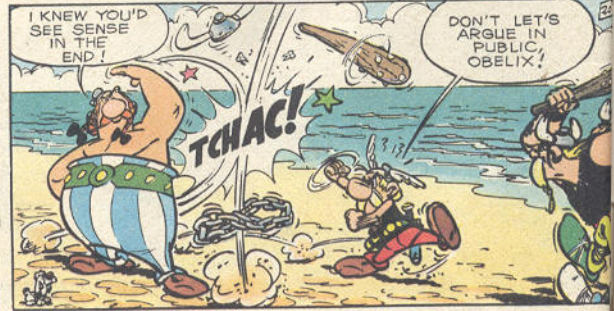
RIGHT, NOW WE CAN WADE INTO THEM!

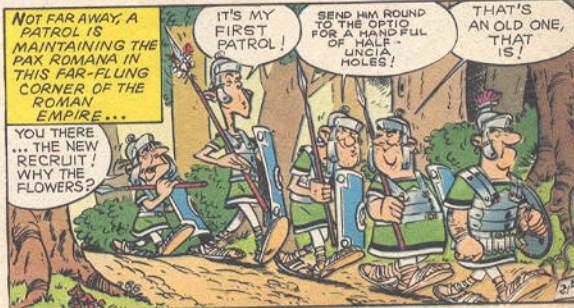
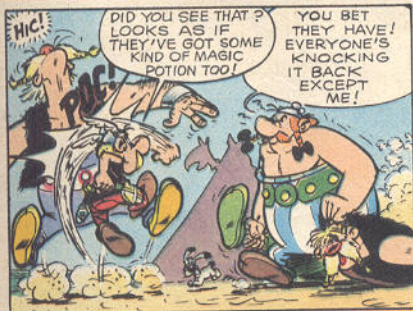
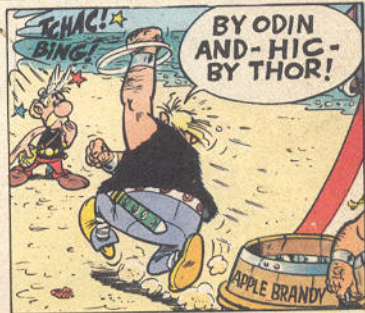
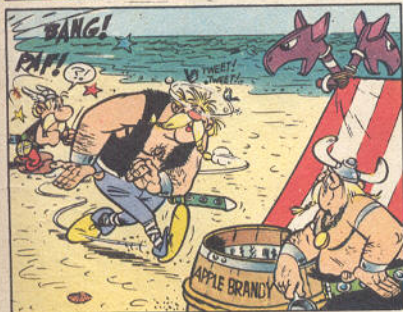
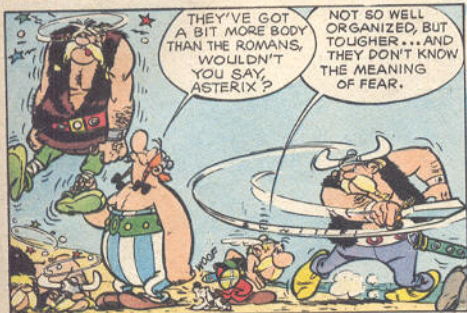
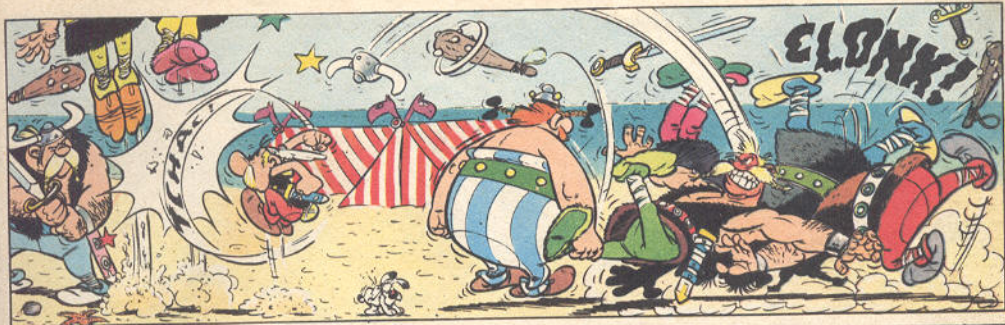
I SHOULD THINK SO TOO!

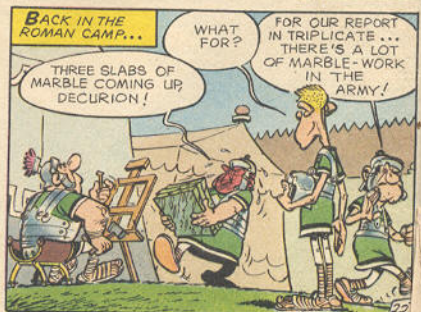
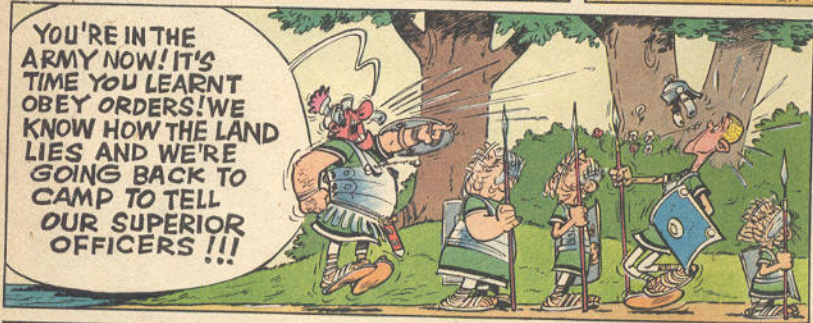
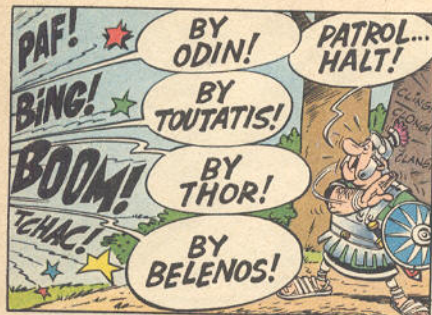


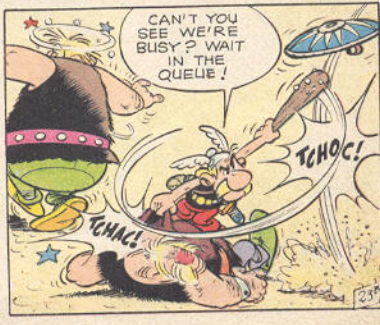
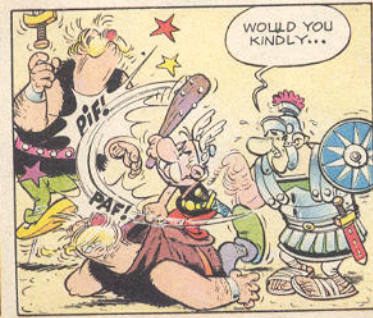
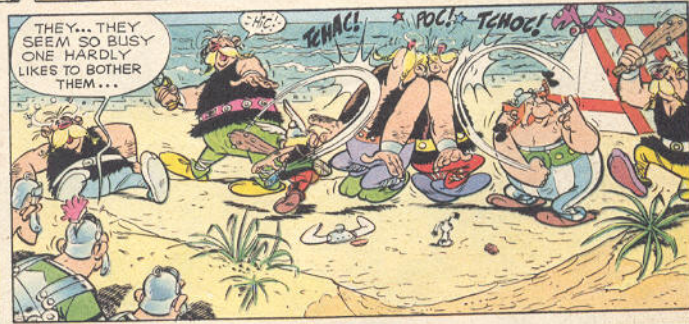
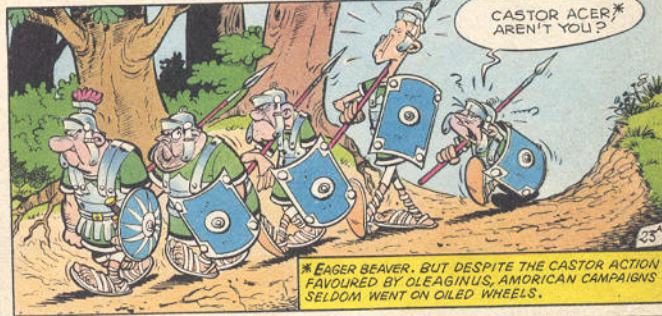
I KNEW YOU'D SEE SENSE IN THE END!

DON'T LET'S ARGUE IN PUBLIC, OBELIX!









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?

PAFF!
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?

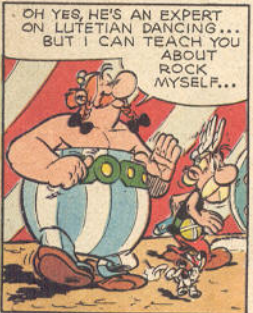


EXPERT?

?



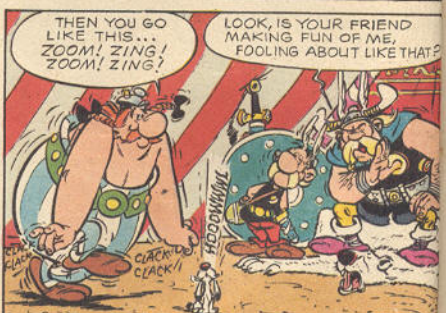
YOUR EXPERT KNOWS IT ALL, AND WE SHALL LEAVE ONCE HE'S TAUGHT US ALL HE KNOWS.



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

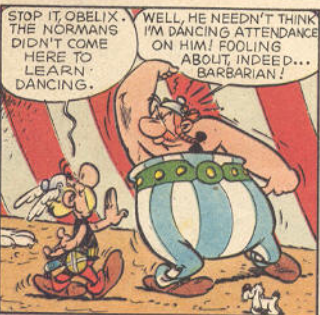


THIS IS THE WAY... ZING! ZOOM! ZING! ZOOM!



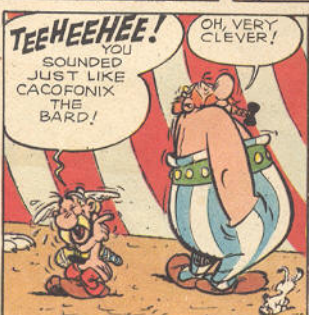
THEN YOU GO LIKE THIS... ZOOM! ZING! ZOOM! ZING!

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



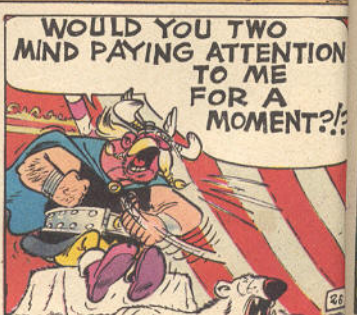
STOP IT, OBELIX. THE NORMANS DIDN'T COME HERE TO LEARN DANCING.

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!

PSPPSPSPSPSS!

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.

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

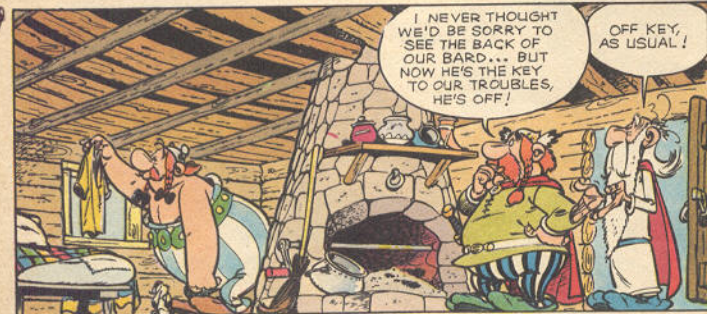
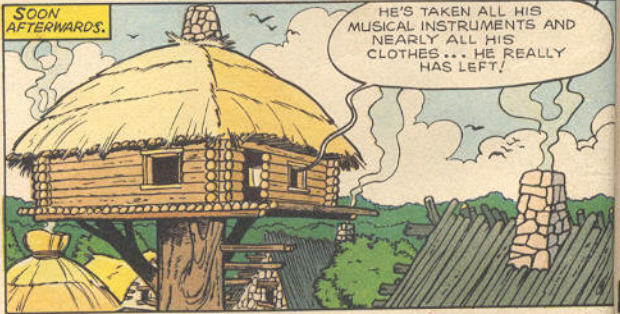
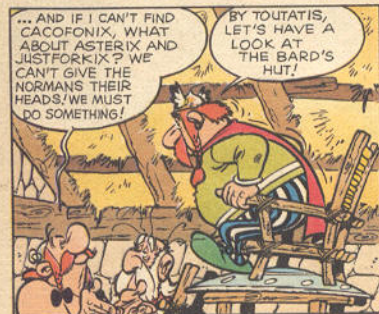
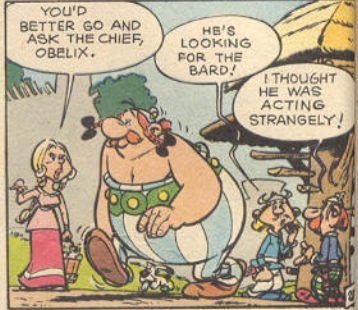
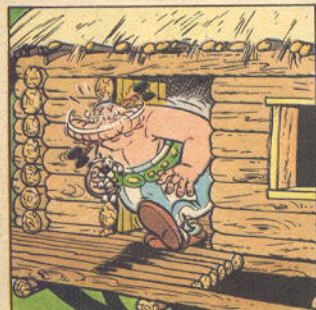
I'M LANDED WITH ALL THE HARD WORK...

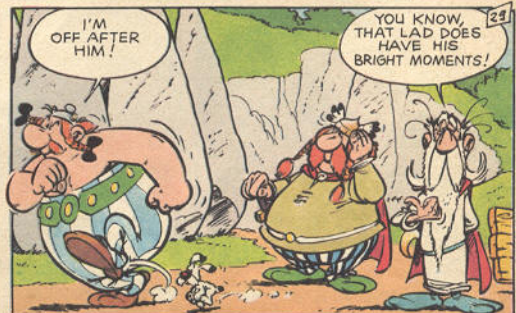
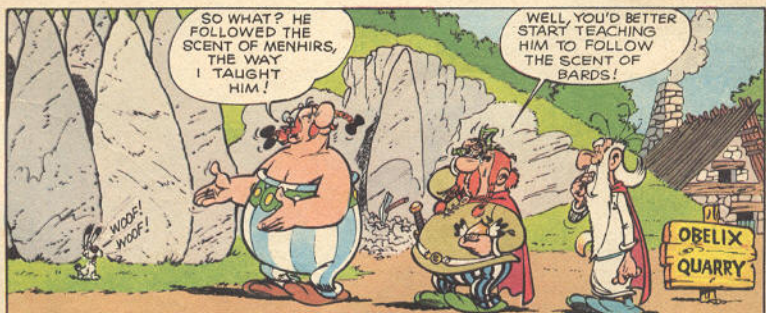
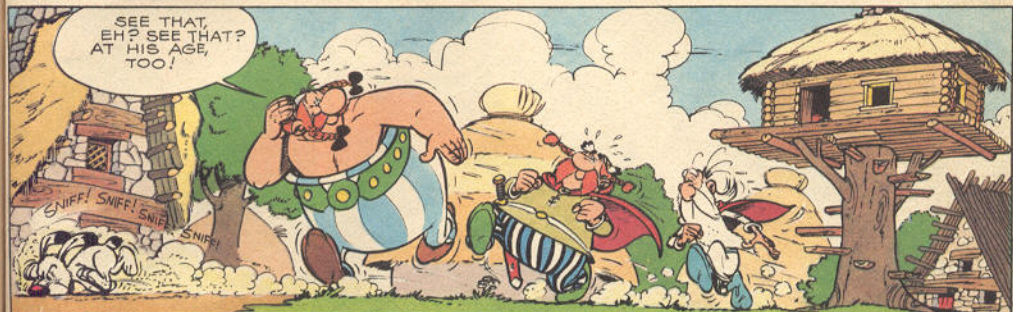
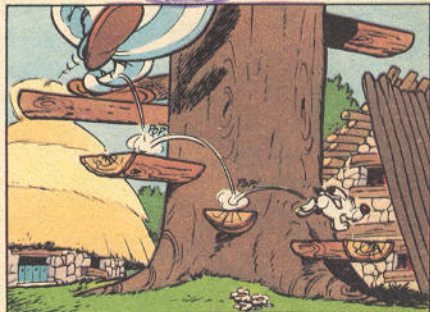
BOMM!

HOOWWWL!
HOOWWL!

EVERYONE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF MY WEAKNESS!

CRAAAAASH!





WHILE ASTERIX IS HELD HOSTAGE BY THE NORMANS...
... AND CASUALTY 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...



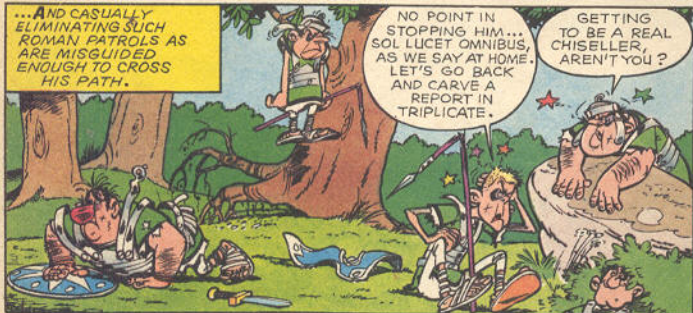
... PICKING THE ODD BOAR ALONGS HIS WAY TO STILL THE PANGS OF HUNGER...

... 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.

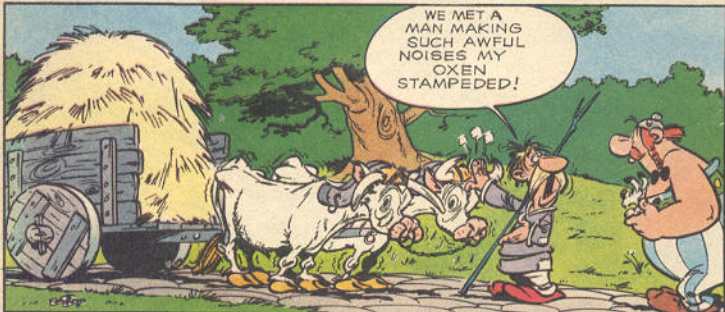
GETTING TO BE A REAL CHISELLER, AREN'T YOU?



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!

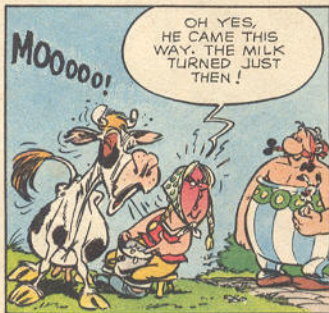


OH YES, I SAW A HORSEMAN GO BY, BUT THE WAY HE WAS SINGING HE CAN'T HAVE BEEN A BARD!



MOOOOO!

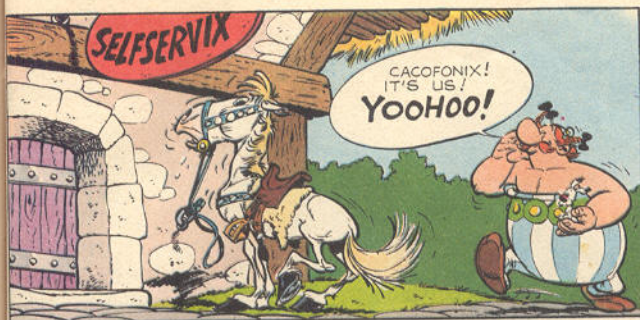
OH YES, HE CAME THIS WAY. THE MILK TURNED JUST THEN!



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...?

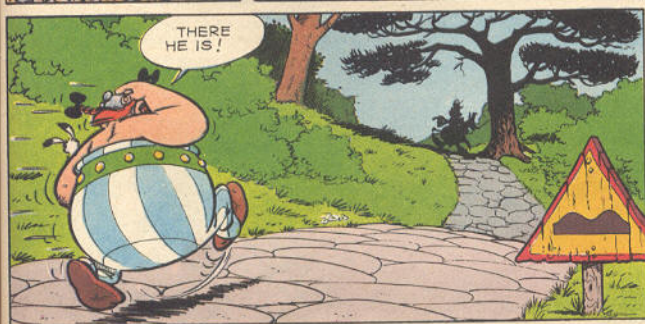
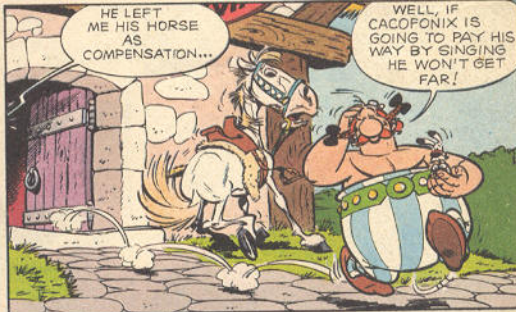
SELF-SERVIX,
AT YOUR SERVICE...
OH YES, I'VE SEEN A
BARD ALL RIGHT, BY
TOUTATIS!

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...

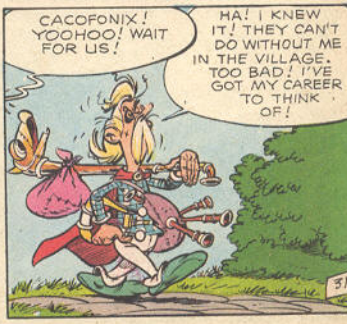
... AND MY CUSTOMERS
EVEN OFFERED HIM ANOTHER
MEAL TO SHUT UP... SO
HE GOT ANNOYED... SO
AND NOW THE HOUSE
IS ON ME!
\$SOSS?

HE LEFT
ME HIS HORSE
AS
COMPENSATION...

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

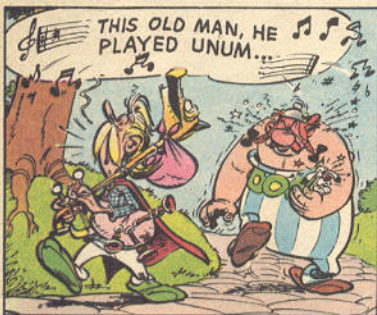
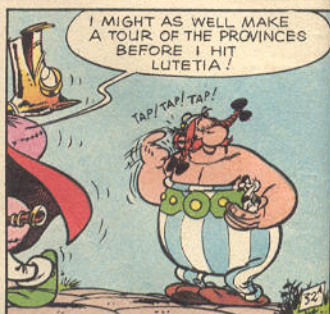
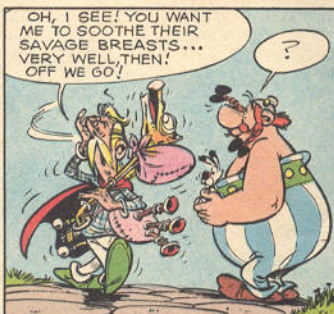
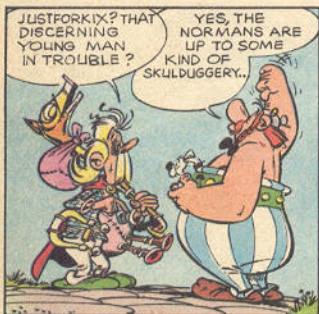


THERE
HE IS!

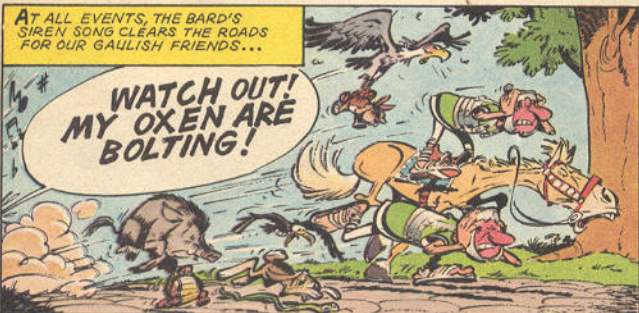


CACOFONIX!
YOOHOO! WAIT
FOR US!

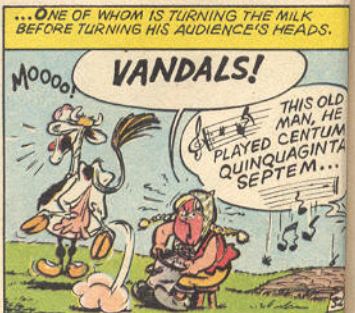
HA! I KNEW
IT! THEY CAN'T
DO WITHOUT ME
IN THE VILLAGE.
TOO BAD! I'VE
GOT MY CAREER
TO THINK
OF!



AT ALL EVENTS, THE BARD'S SIREN SONG CLEARS THE ROADS FOR OUR GAULISH FRIENDS...



...ONE OF WHOM IS TURNING THE MILK BEFORE TURNING HIS AUDIENCE'S HEADS.



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!

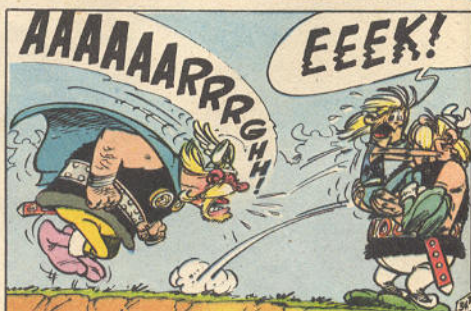
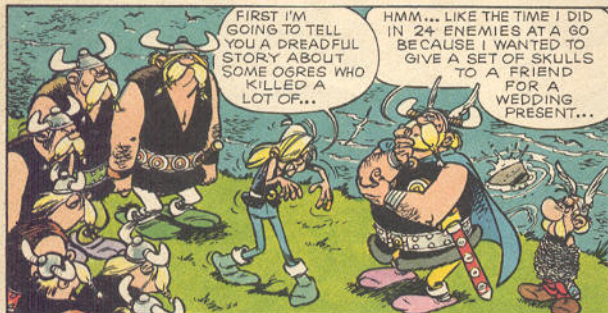
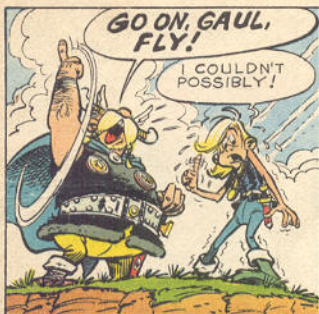
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER GROVELLED AT YOUR FEET?

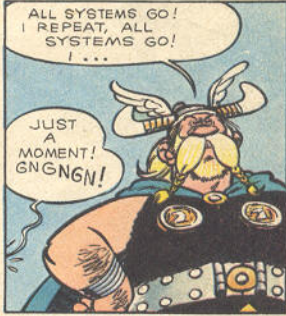
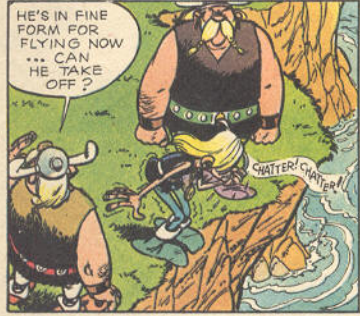
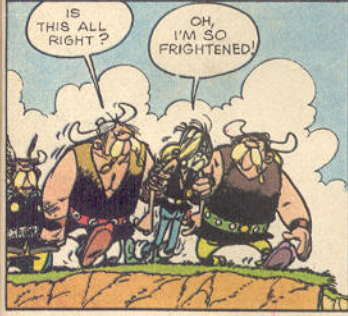
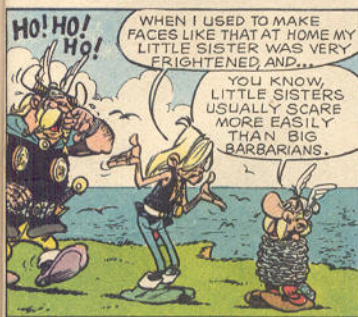
RIGHT, I WANT YOU TO FLY OVER THERE TO THE LEFT. AFTER THAT I WANT YOU TO...

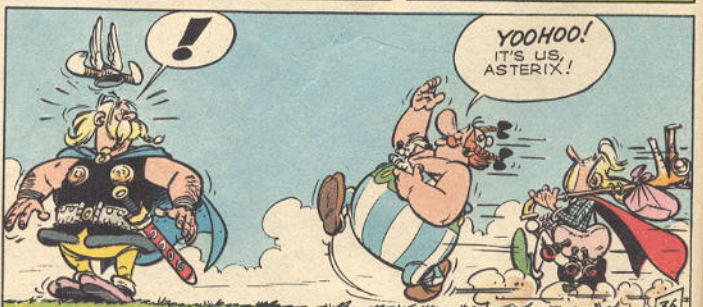
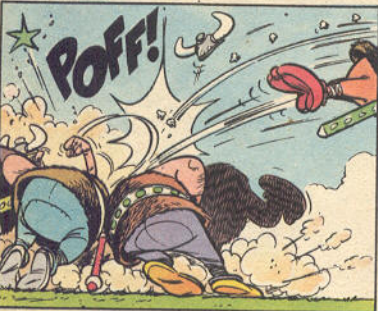
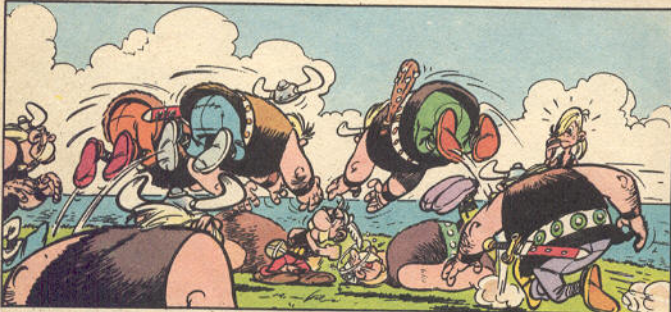
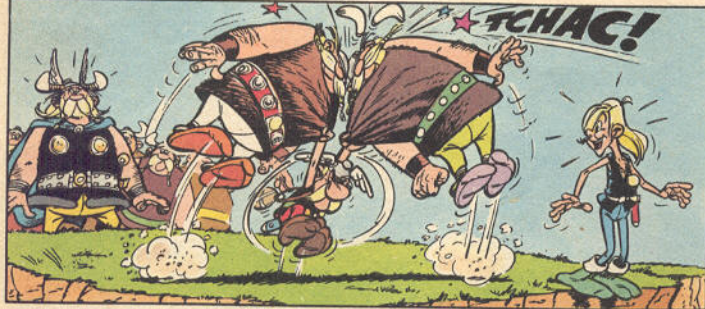
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE ROUTE. IT'S NON-STOP, DIRECT...

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

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









**OBELIX!
AT LAST!**

NOW WHAT?
DO WE STOP
OR DO WE
CARRY ON?
NOW
WHAT?

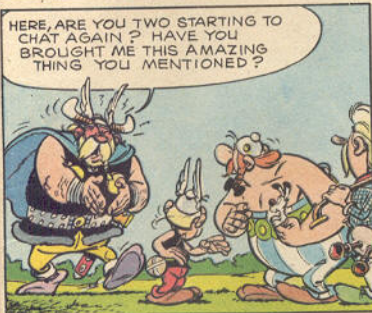
WHERE'S THE
OTHER ONE
GONE? THE
EXPERT?

BONG!
BONG!
BONG!

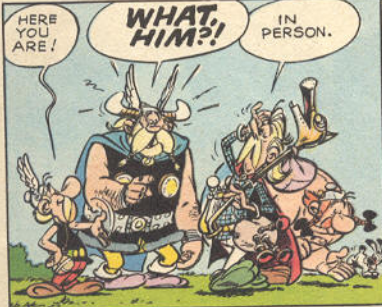


YOU TOOK
YOUR TIME ALL
RIGHT! YOU
KNOW, I WAS
BEGINNING TO
GET WORRIED,
ALL ON MY
OWN...

I CAN EXPLAIN,
ASTERIX...
IT WAS LIKE
THIS...



HERE, ARE YOU TWO STARTING TO
CHAT AGAIN? HAVE YOU
BROUGHT ME THIS AMAZING
THING YOU MENTIONED?



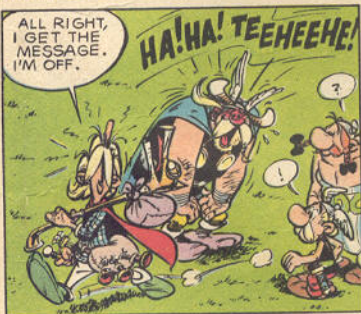
HERE
YOU
ARE!

**WHAT,
HIM?!**

IN
PERSON.

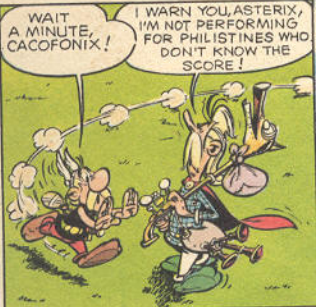


HO! HO! HO! HO!



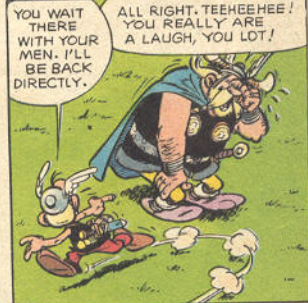
ALL RIGHT,
I GET THE
MESSAGE.
I'M OFF.

HA! HA! TEEHEHEE!



WAIT
A MINUTE,
CACOFONIX!

I WARN YOU, ASTERIX,
I'M NOT PERFORMING
FOR PHILISTINES WHO
DON'T KNOW THE
SCORE!



YOU WAIT
THERE
WITH YOUR
MEN. I'LL
BE BACK
DIRECTLY.

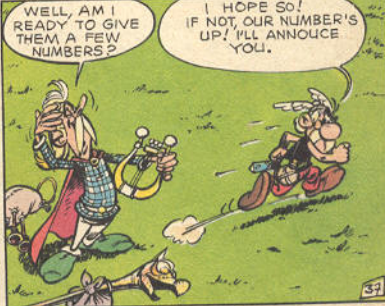
ALL RIGHT, TEEHEHEE!
YOU REALLY ARE
A LAUGH, YOU LOT!



NOW, THESE PEOPLE
HAVE COME A LONG, LONG
WAY TO HEAR OUR
TRADITIONAL GAULISH
MUSIC! YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO DISAPPOINT
THEM, ARE
YOU?



A 'RECITAL? A SOLO
PERFORMANCE? WHAT A
RESPONSIBILITY!... BUT HOW
ARE THE ACOUSTICS UP ON
THIS CLIFF? ACOUSTICS
ARE MOST IMPORTANT...
IF THE ACOUSTICS ARE BAD,
I COULDN'T DREAM OF IT!



WELL, AM I
READY TO GIVE
THEM A FEW
NUMBERS?

I HOPE SO!
IF NOT, OUR NUMBER'S
UP! I'LL ANNOUNCE
YOU.



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



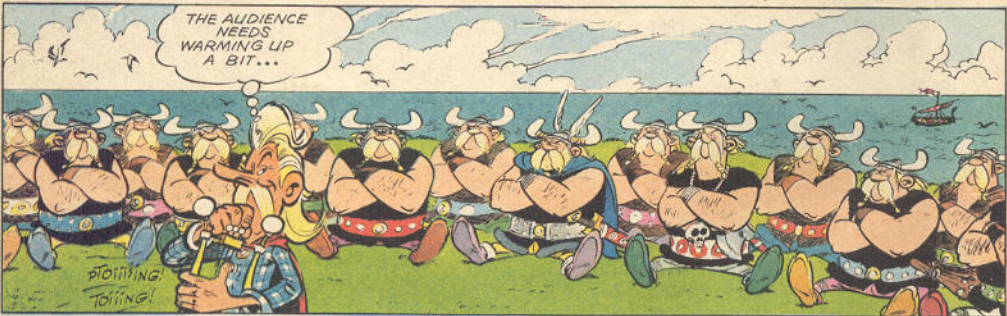
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THE VERY LAST TIME TOO! HE'LL SOON BE FLYING SOLO!



HAHAHAHAHA



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

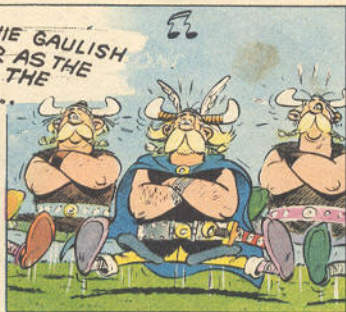


THE AUDIENCE NEEDS WARMING UP A BIT...

PIPING!
TOING!

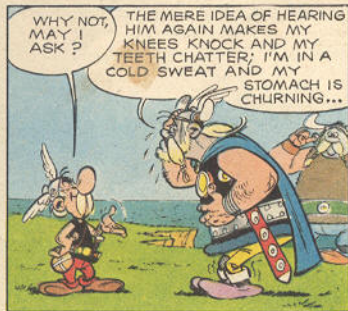
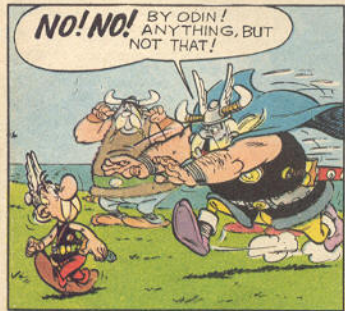
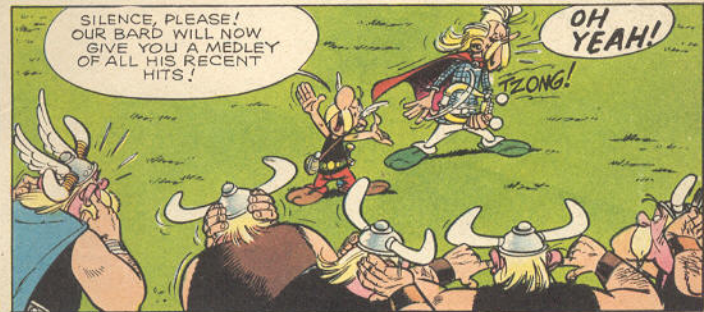
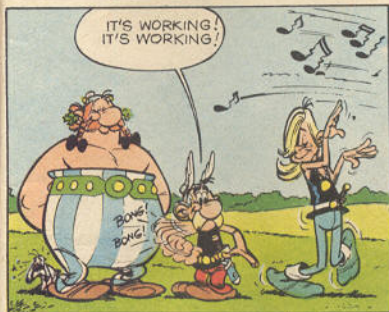
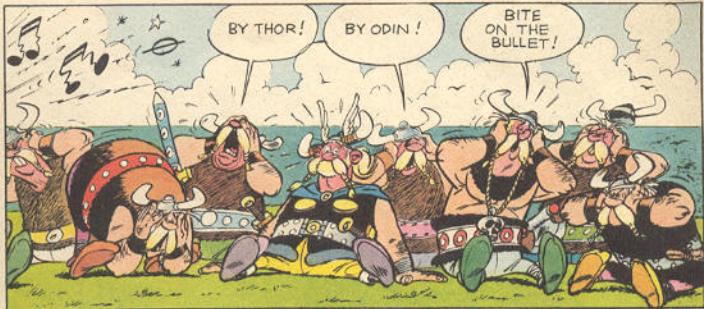


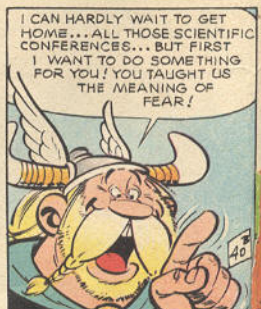
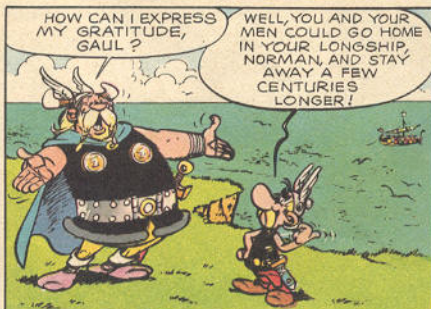
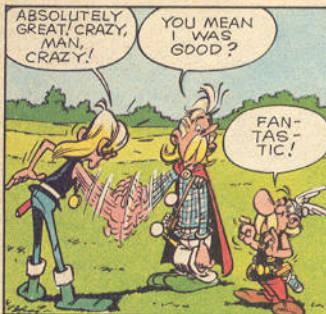
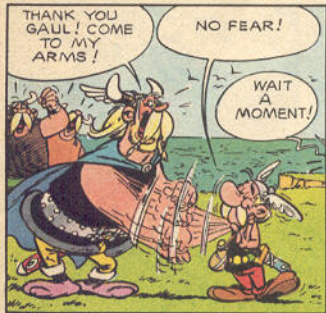
I LOVE A LASSIE, A BONNIE GAULISH LASSIE, SHE'S AS FAIR AS THE BOARS ROUND THE DOLMEN...



GET WITH IT! I'M REAL GONE!

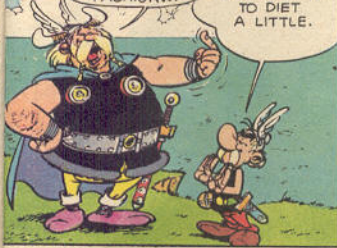
OOOOH!
HELP!
OUCH!
OUCH!
OW!
OW!
OW!





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...

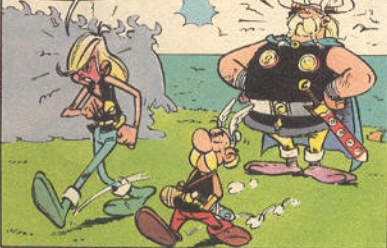


... LET ME TELL YOU,
YOU'VE OUTSTAYED YOUR
WELCOME. THE PARTY'S OVER,
SIC TRANSIT GLORIA AND
ALL THAT! WE'RE SICK OF
YOU AND WE'D LIKE TO SEE
YOU IN TRANSIT!
GET IT?



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!

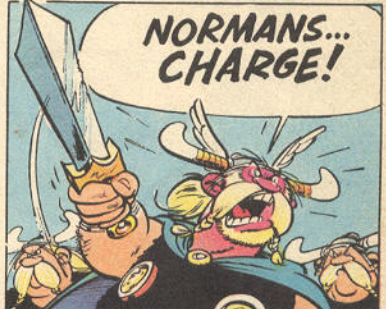


WHAT?
**A PAIN IN
THE NECK!**



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

SIGH



**NORMANS...
CHARGE!**

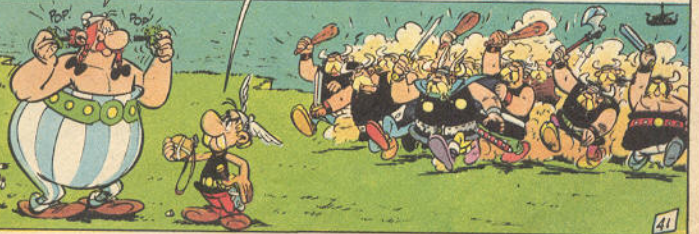
THE AUDIENCE
MAY HAVE WARMED
UP A BIT TOO
MUCH...

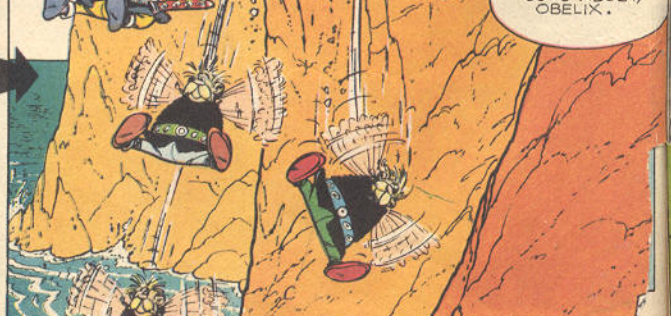
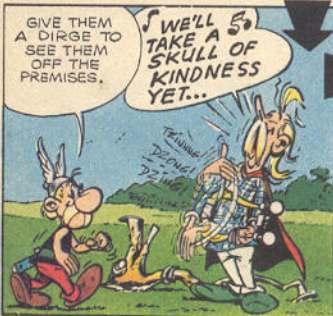
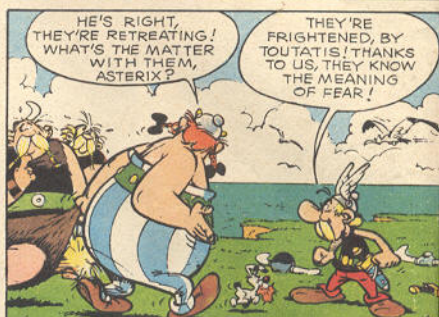


COME ON,
THEN! WHO
WANTS TO
HAVE A
GO?

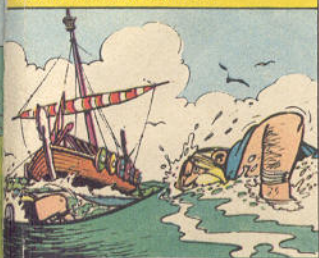
OO, ARE
WE GOING
TO FIGHT
REALLY?
BUT WHAT
FOR?

I'LL
EXPLAIN
LATER.

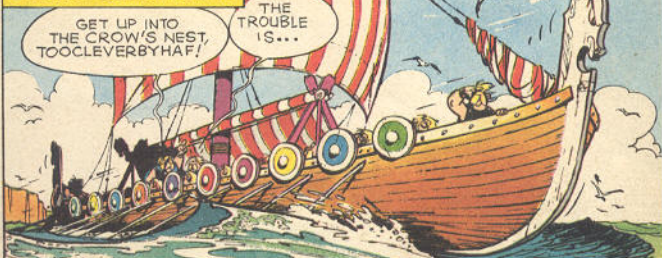




AFTER THEIR FIRST FLIGHT, WHICH IS SHORT AND SHARP, THE NORMANS REJOIN THEIR SHIP...



... 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.



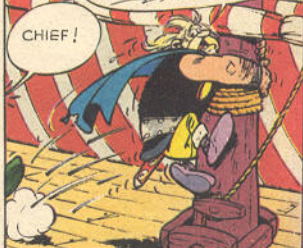
GET UP THAT MAST!

YES, CHIEF!



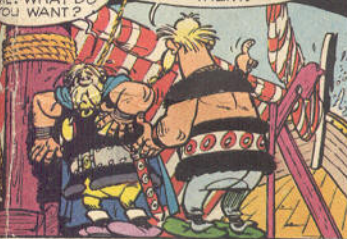
EEEK!

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.

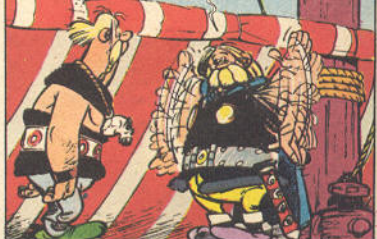


I FEAR OUR VOYAGE HAS BEEN ONLY TOO SUCCESSFUL...

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
T 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