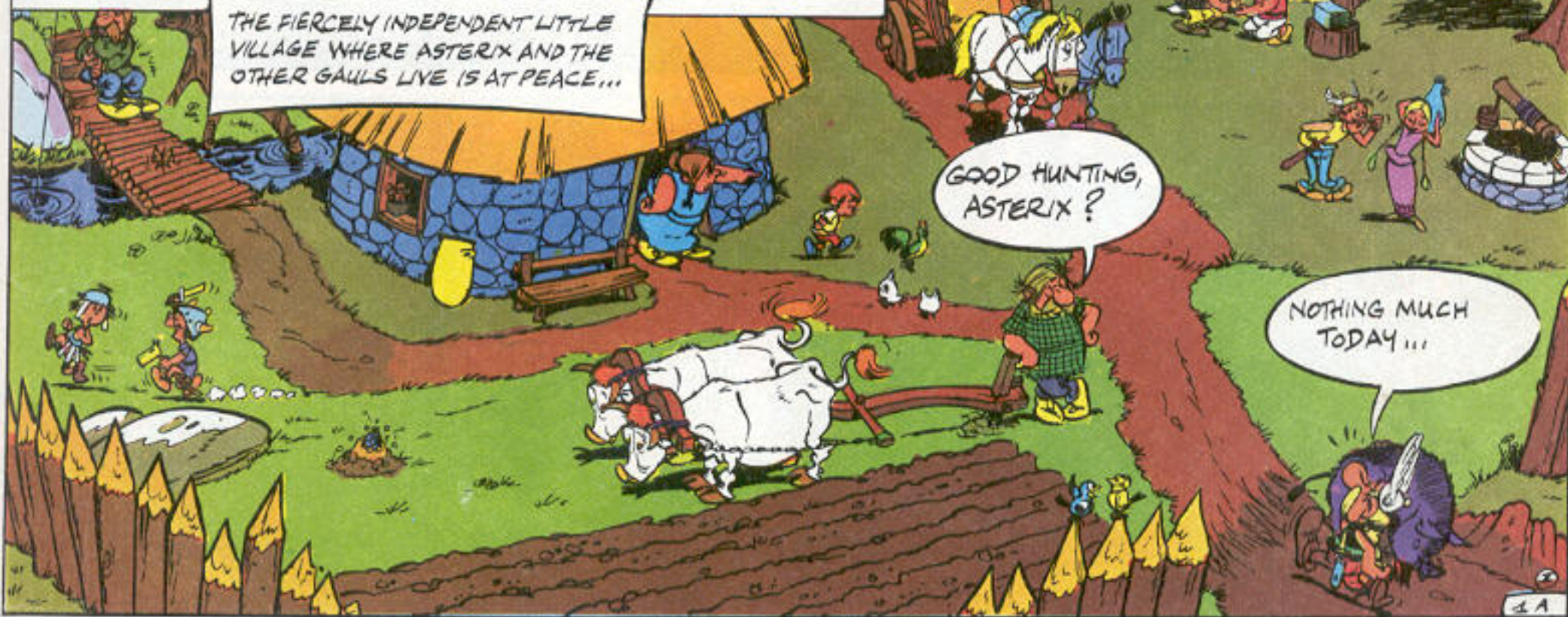


# Asterix and the Golden Sickle

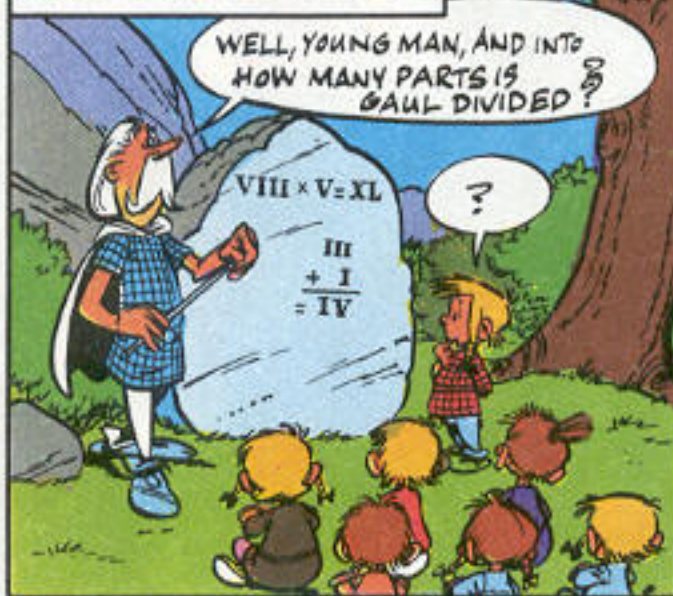
THE FIERCELY INDEPENDENT LITTLE VILLAGE WHERE ASTERIX AND THE OTHER GAULS LIVE IS AT PEACE...



OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...



CACOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...



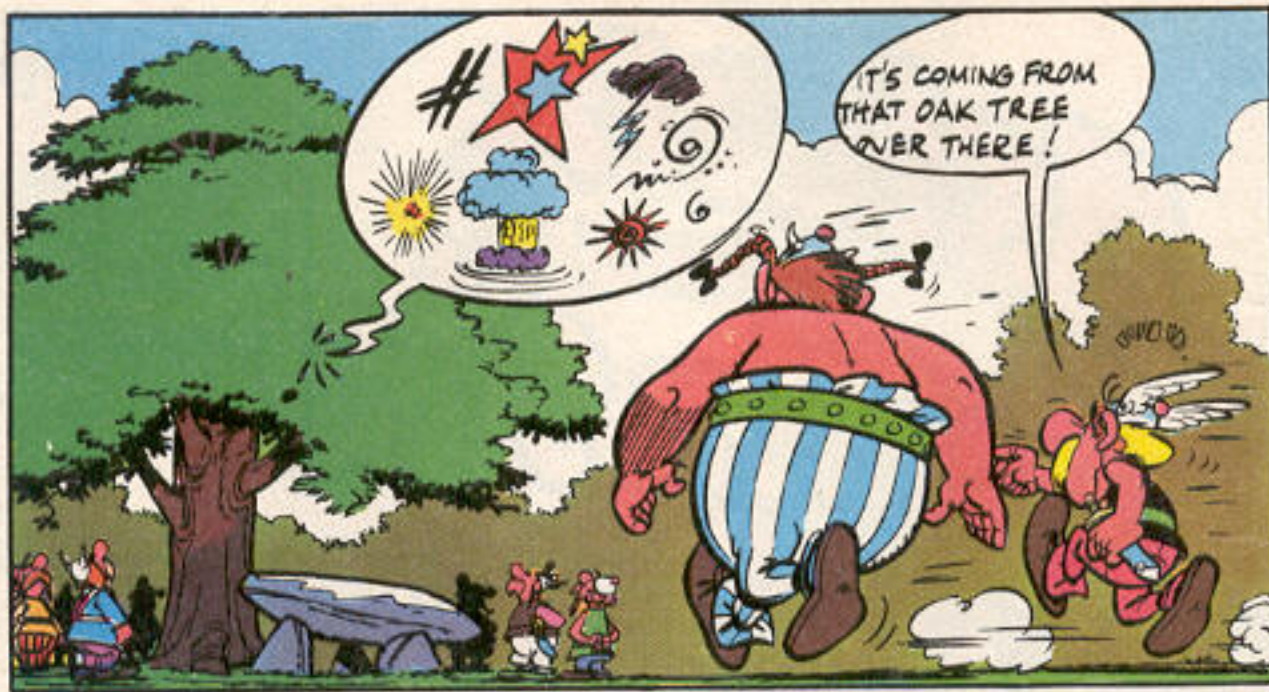
IN SHORT, EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...



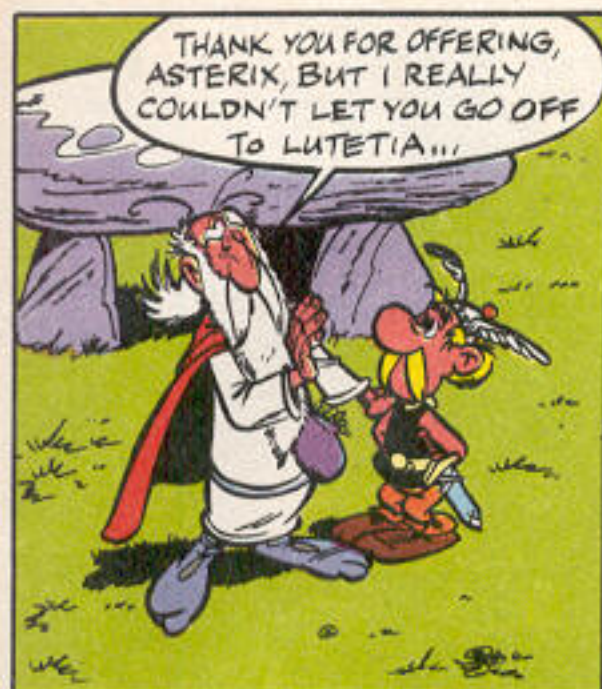
WHEN SUDDENLY...











THANK YOU FOR OFFERING, ASTERIX, BUT I REALLY COULDN'T LET YOU GO OFF TO LUTETIA...



I INSIST, O DRUID.

IT'S TOO FAR. TOO DANGEROUS!



OH, WELL, IN THAT CASE...



ER... RIGHT! I ACCEPT!

OH!



I'M COMING TOO! METALLURGIX IS A DISTANT COUSIN OF MINE. HE'S THE BIG SUCCESS IN OUR FAMILY.



LET'S GET GOING STRAIGHT AWAY!

I'LL TELL THE OTHERS!



BY TOUTATIS AND BELENOS, I WISH YOU A GOOD JOURNEY AND A SPEEDY RETURN WITH A FINE GOLDEN SICKLE FOR OUR DRUID

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX!



HERE'S A SPOT OF MAGIC POTION. IT WILL MAKE YOU INVINCIBLE EVERY TIME YOU DRINK IT!

THANKS...



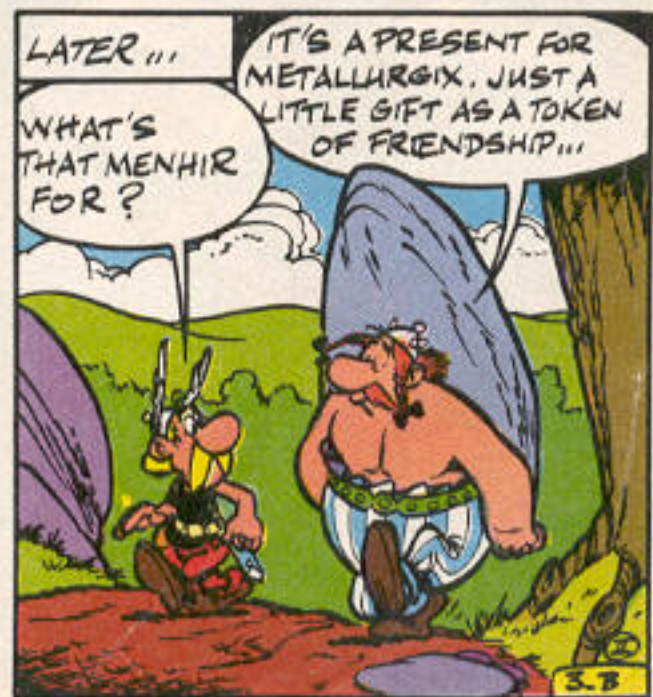
I WILL NOW GIVE YOU A SONG OF FAREWELL...



GOODBYE...

IT'S GETTING LATE...

I'VE GOT A WILD BOAR ON THE SPIT...

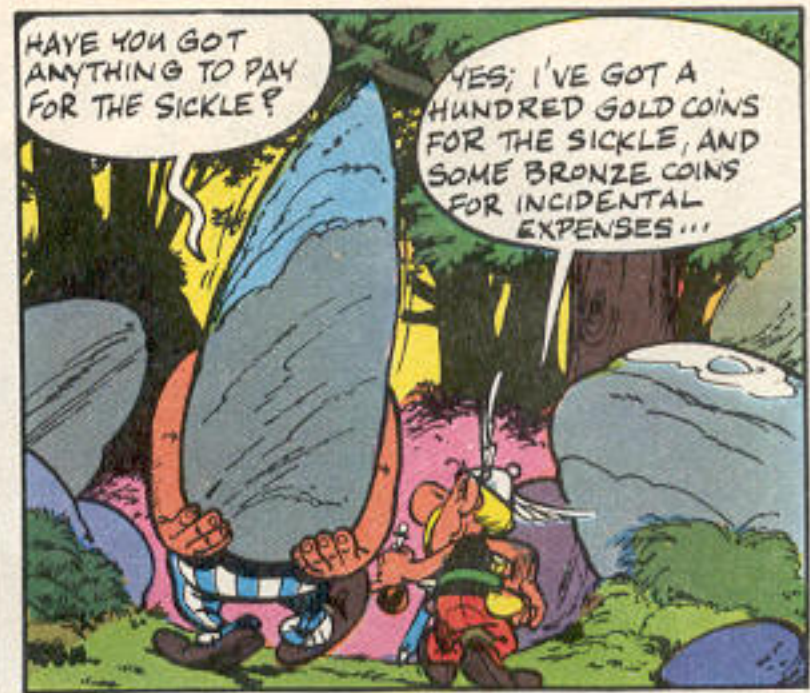


LATER...

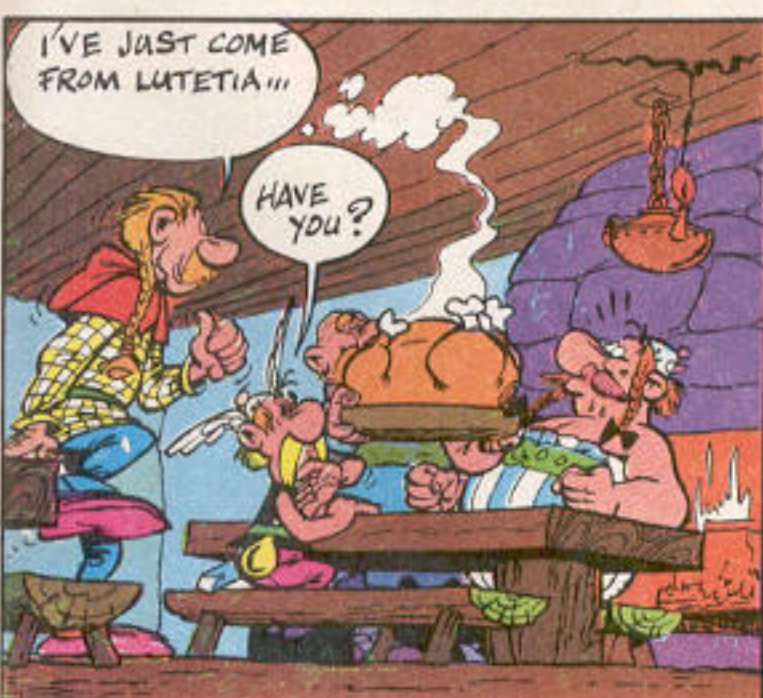
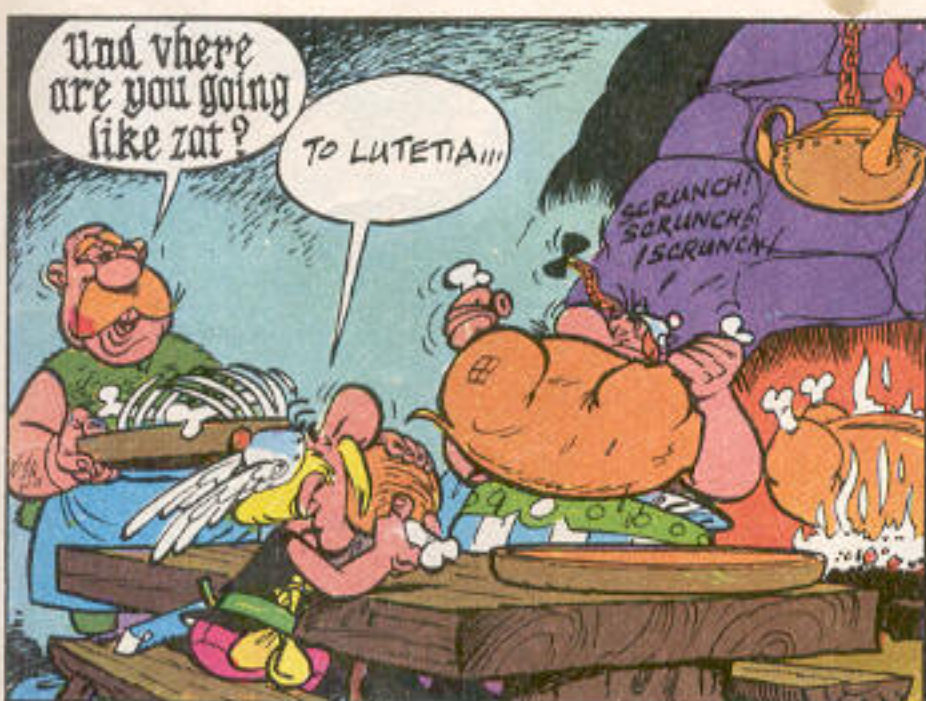
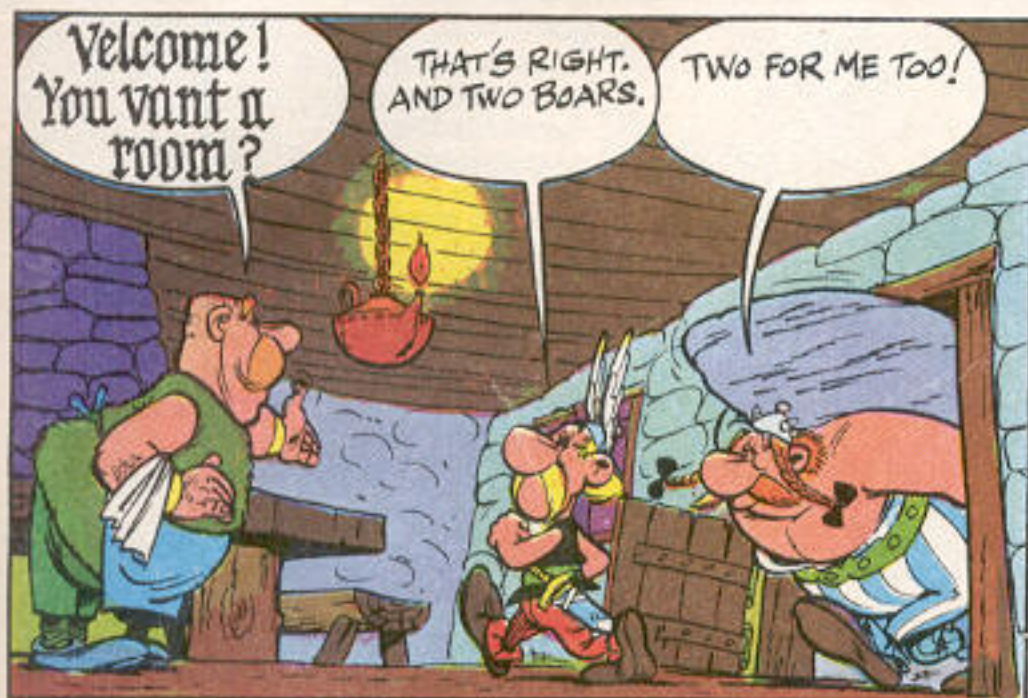
WHAT'S THAT MENHIR FOR?

IT'S A PRESENT FOR METALLURGIX. JUST A LITTLE GIFT AS A TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP...



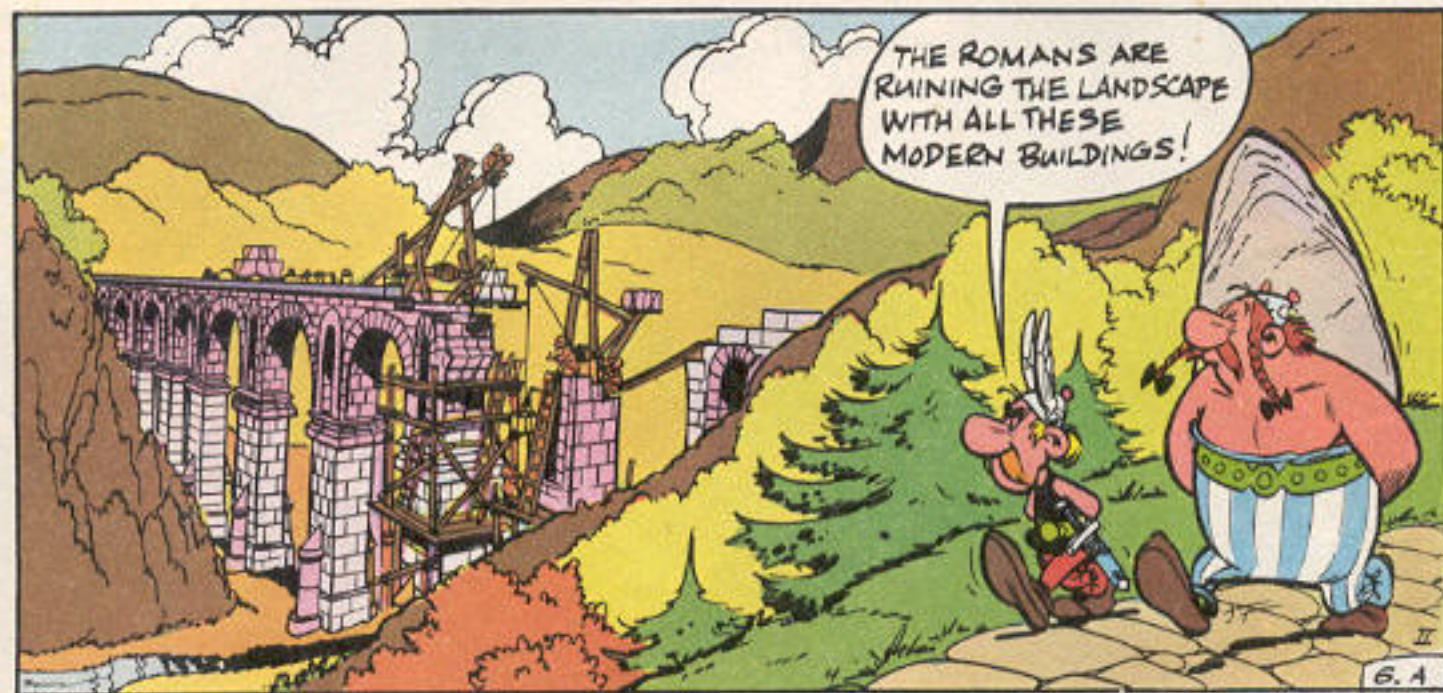




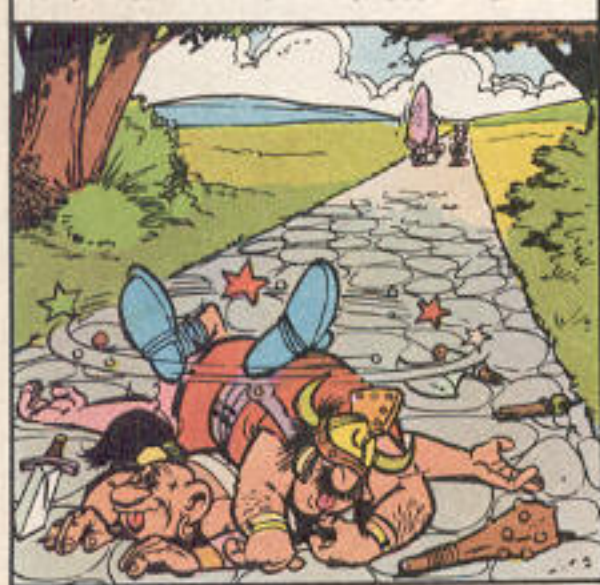




NEXT MORNING!!!



OUR FRIENDS' JOURNEY PROCEEDS  
WITHOUT MUCH INCIDENT, APART FROM  
A FEW SCUFFLES WITH BANDITS!!!



AT SUINDINUM, ASTERIX AND OBELIX  
ARE UNABLE TO FIND A BED, AS IT  
HAPPENS TO BE THE DAY OF THE  
GREAT OX-CART RACE,  
THE SUINDINUM 24 HOURS!!!



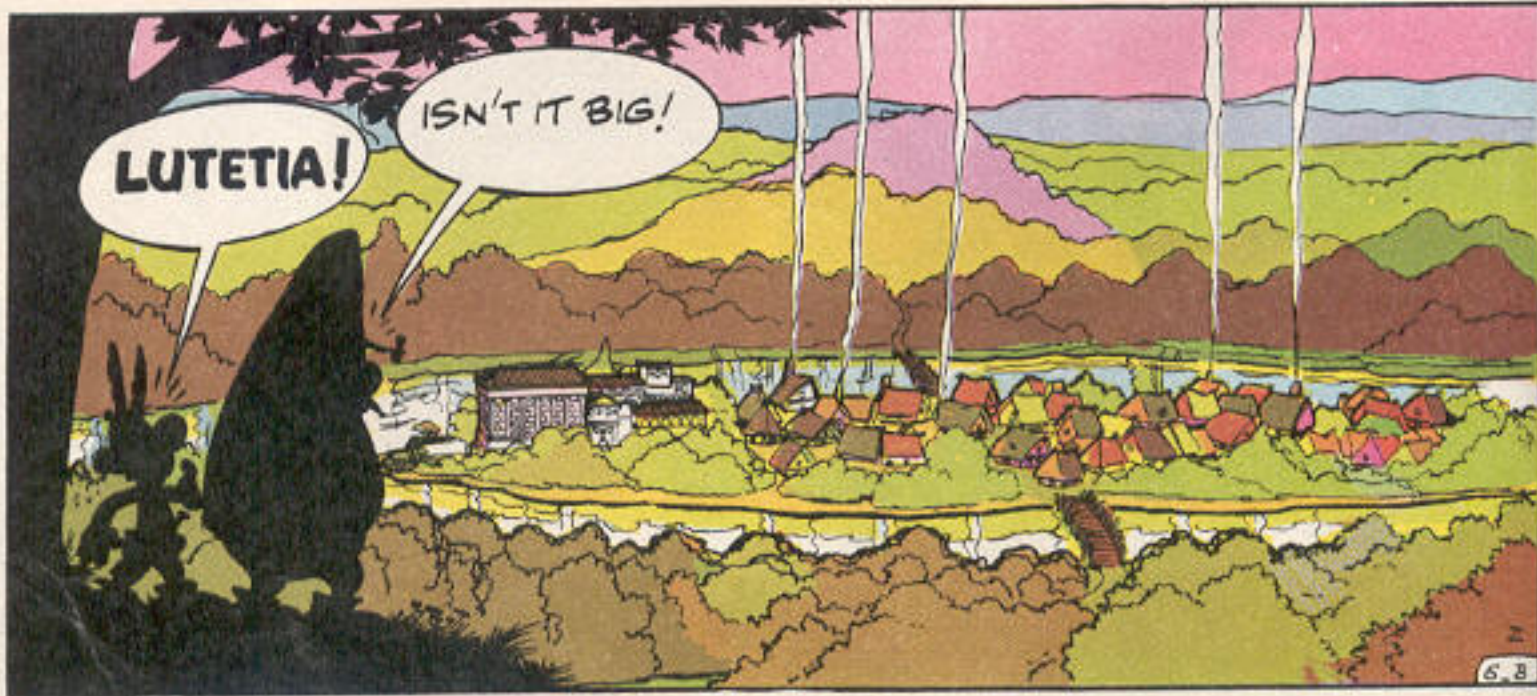
BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY!!!

LOOK!  
OBELIX!

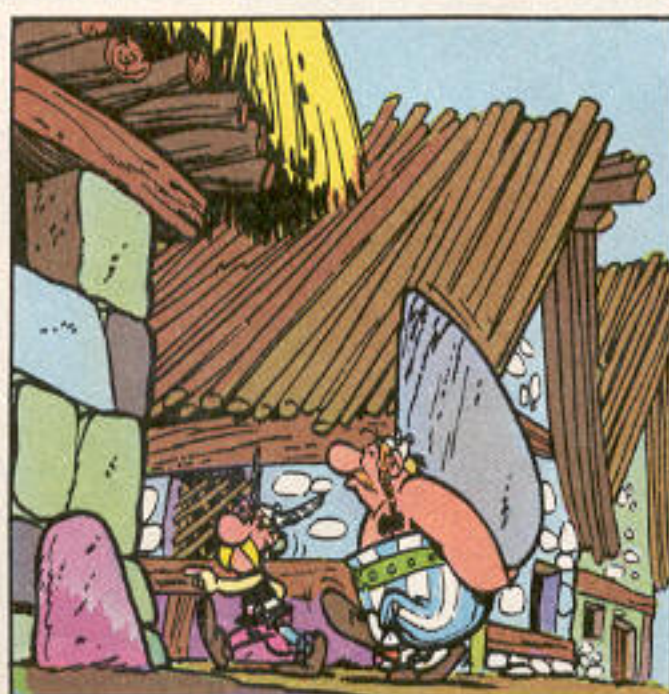
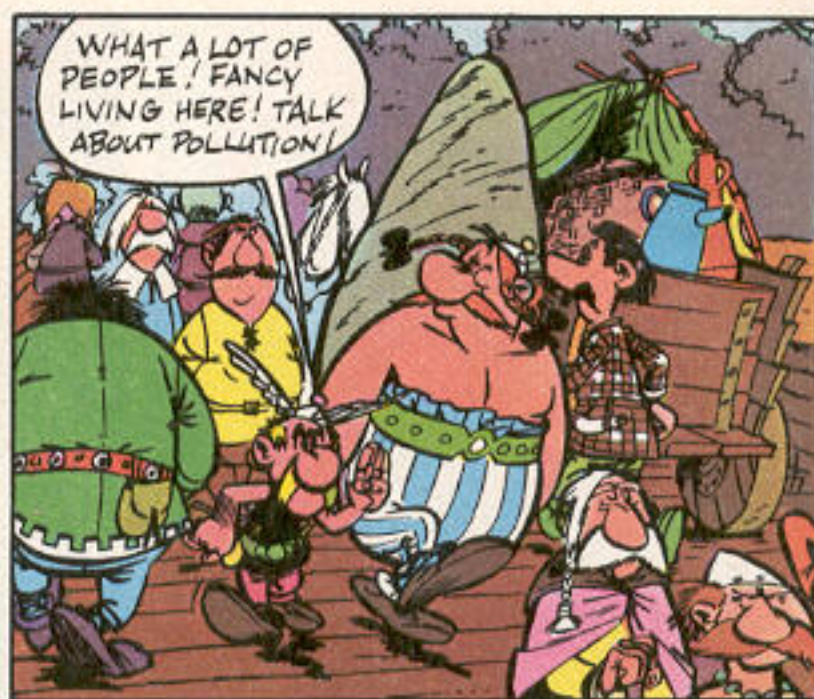


LUTETIA!

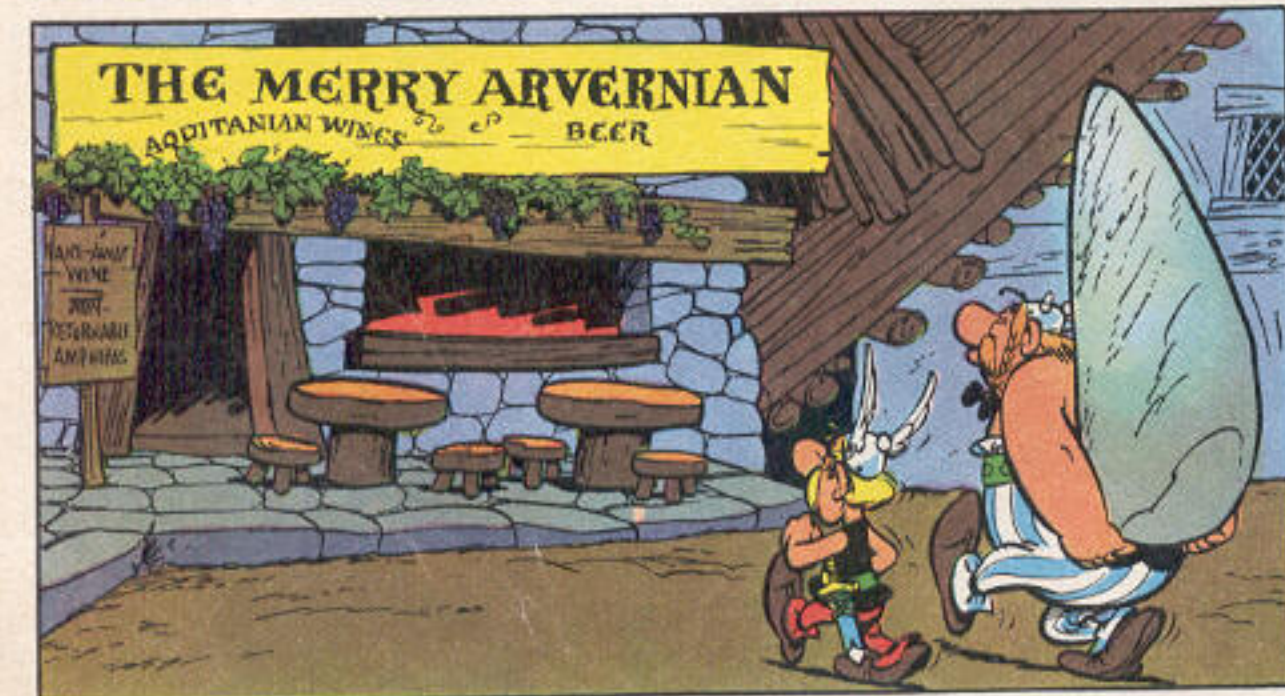
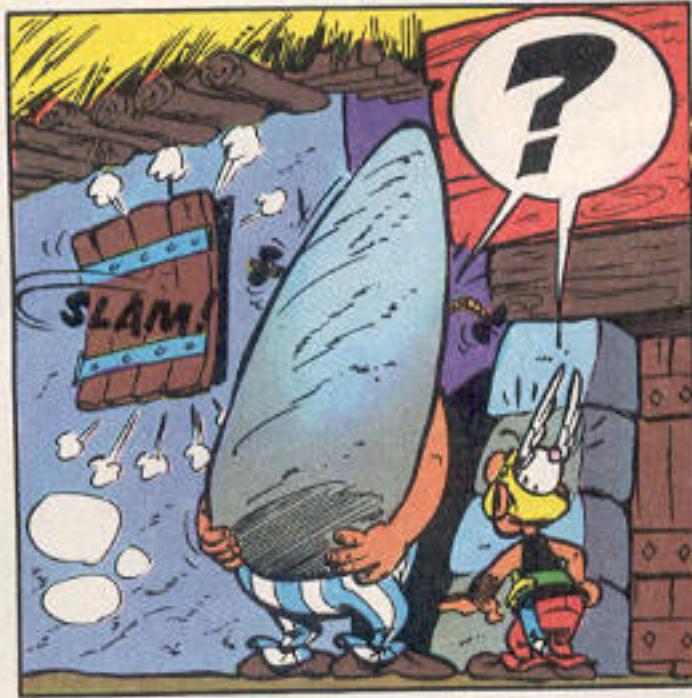
ISN'T IT BIG!



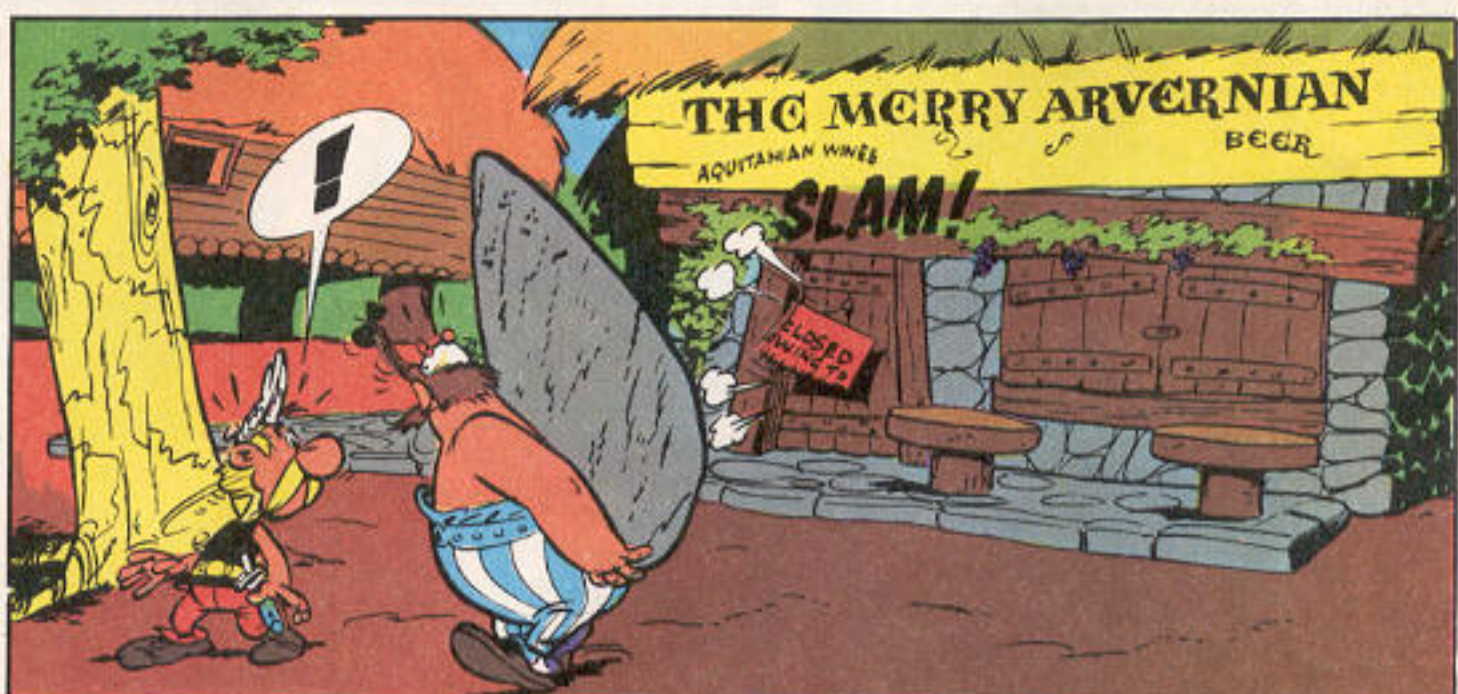




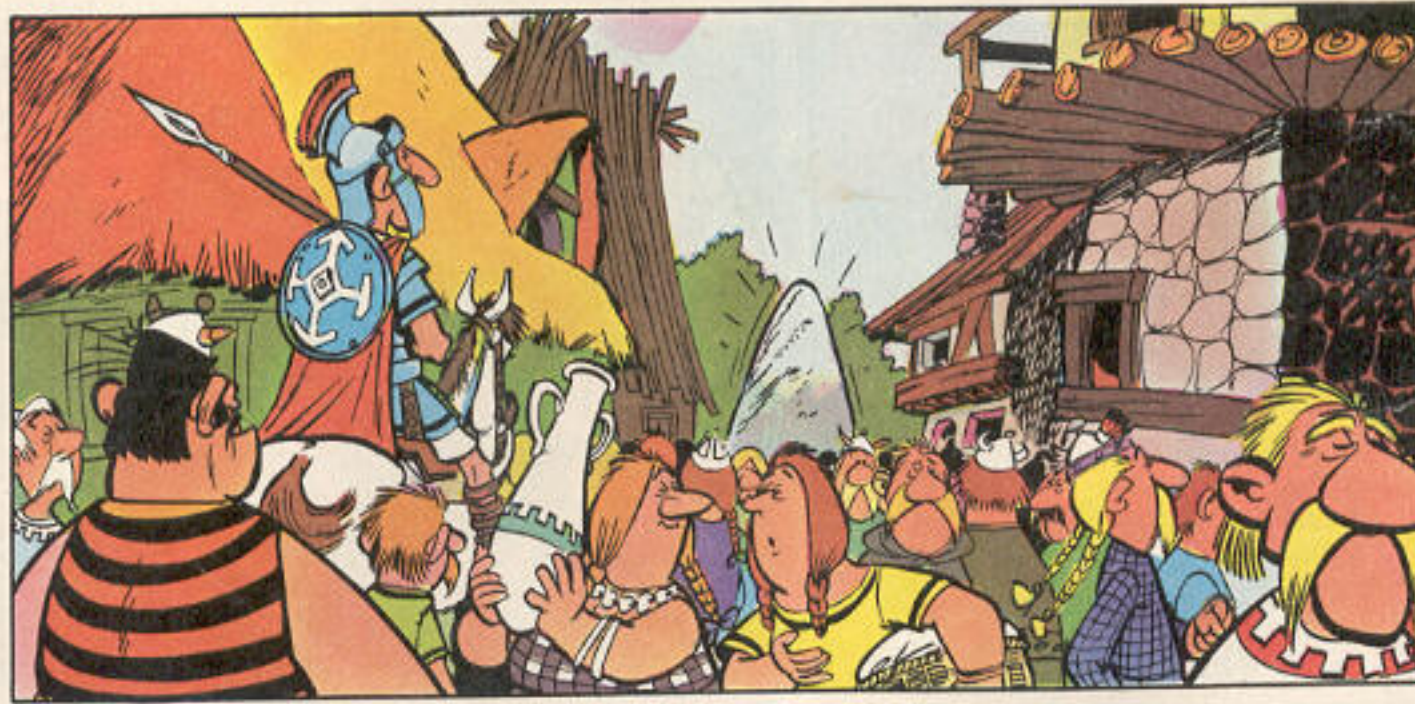








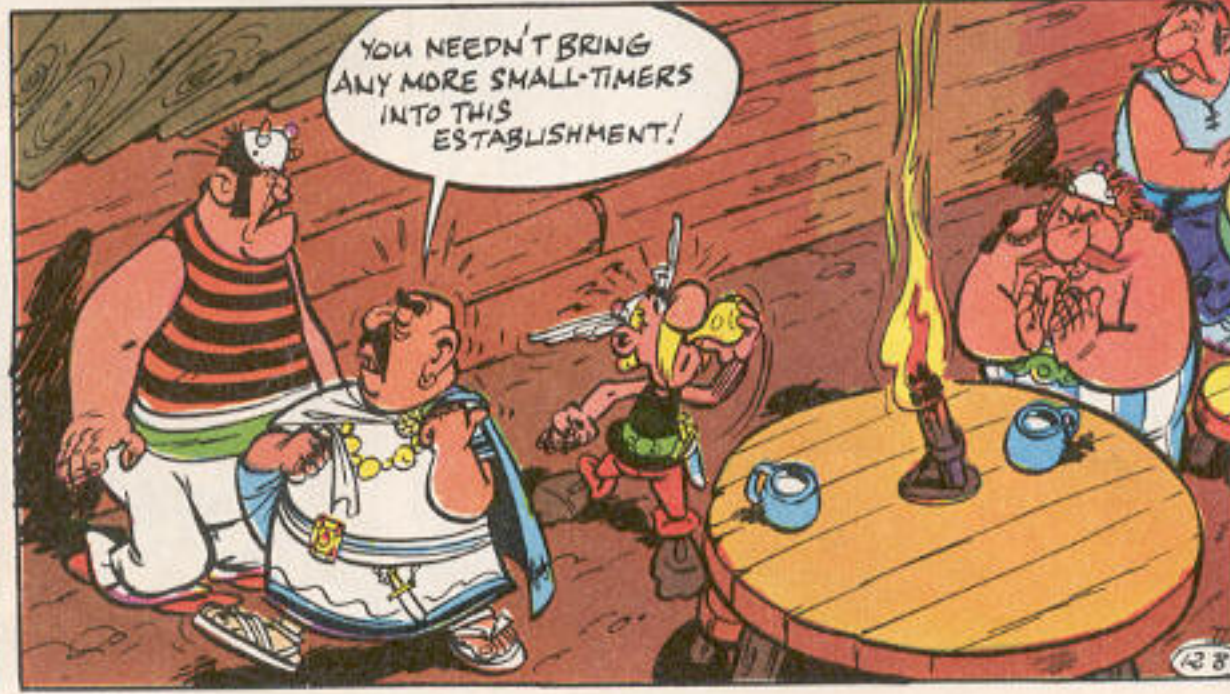








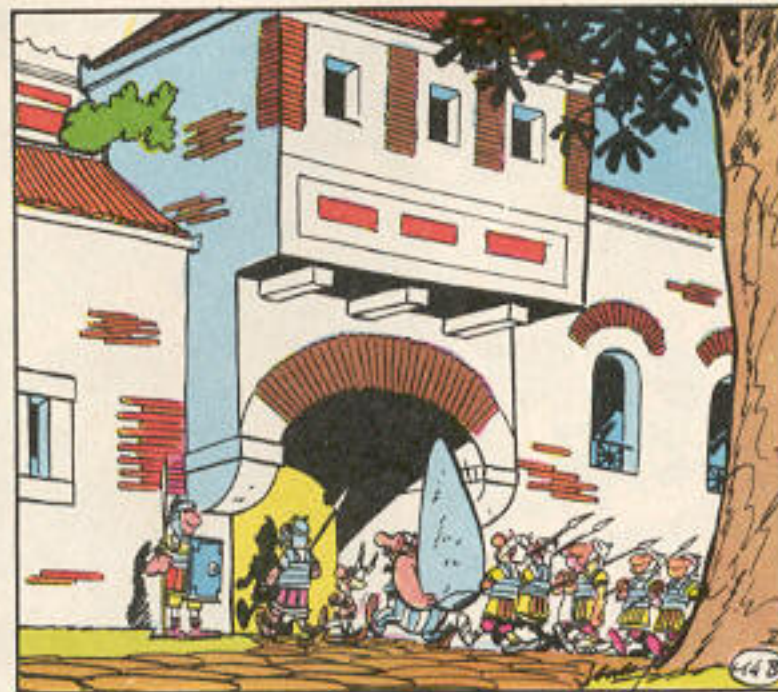




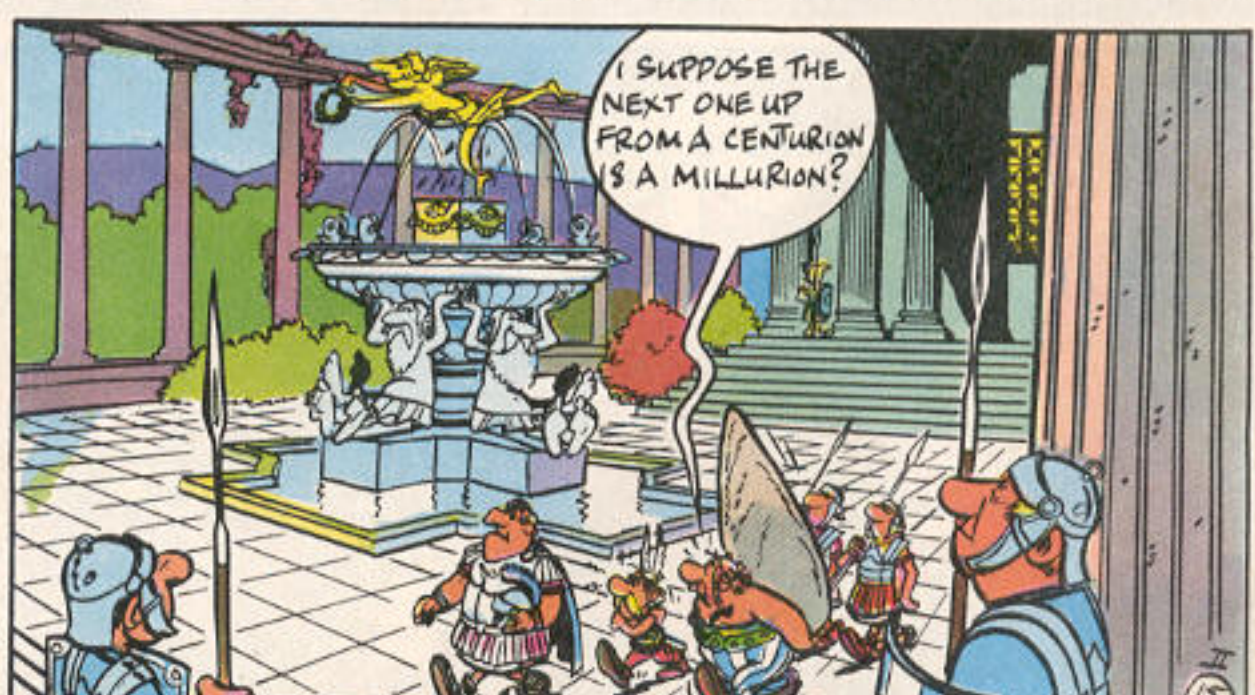
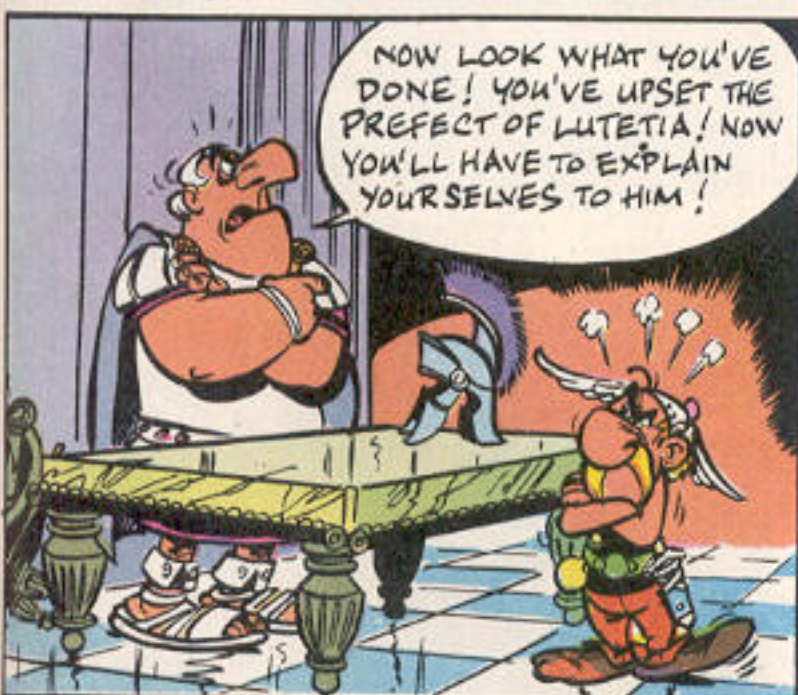
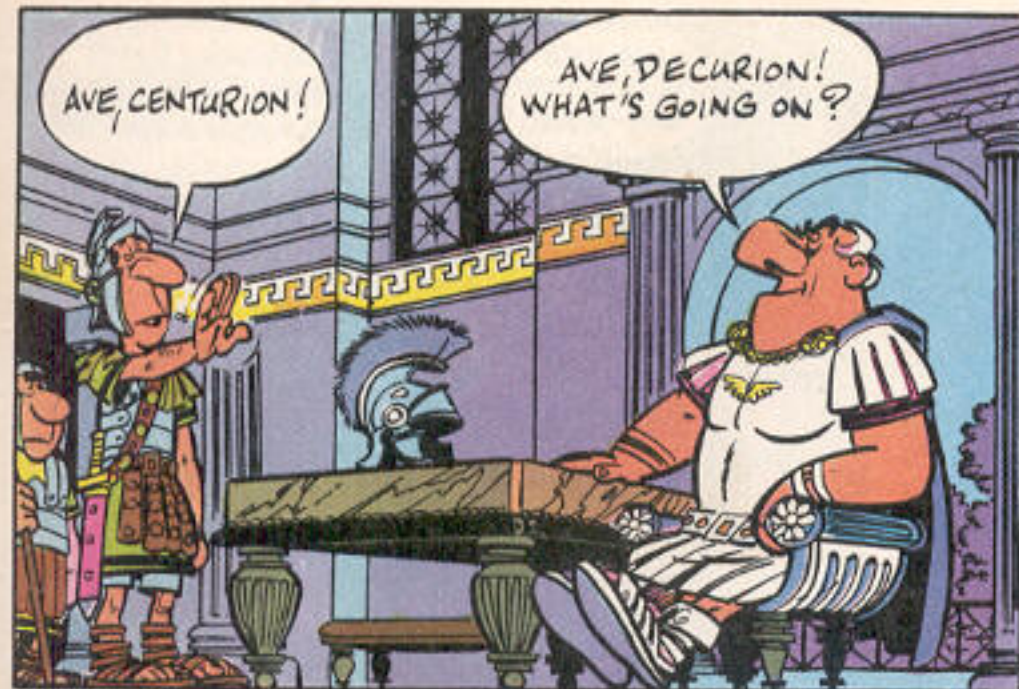




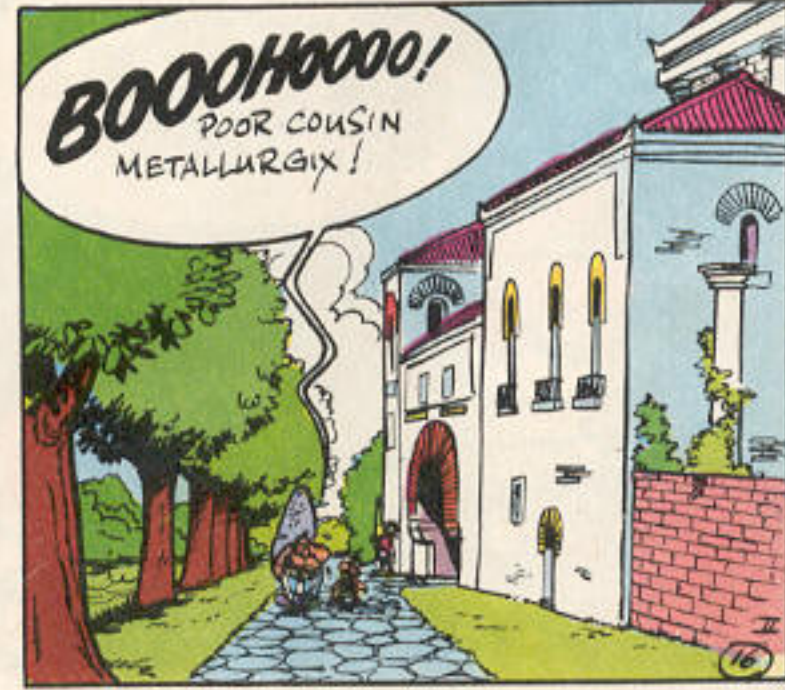
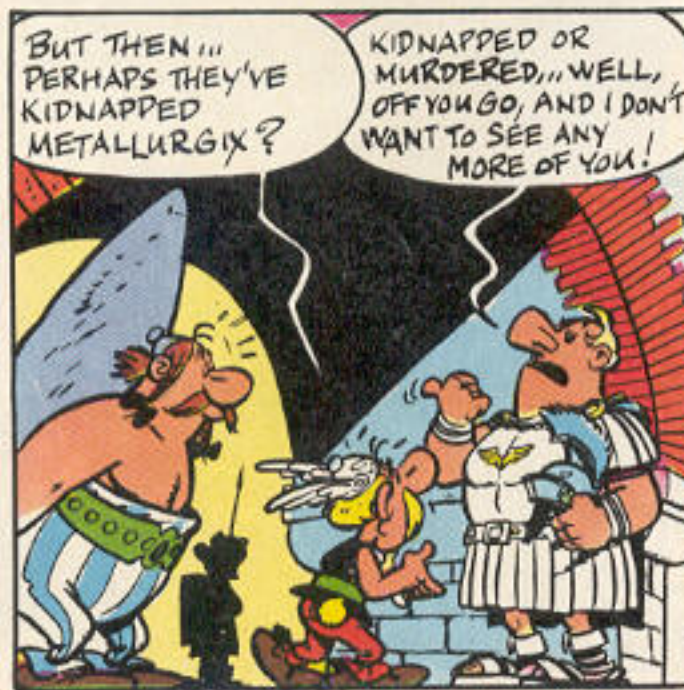
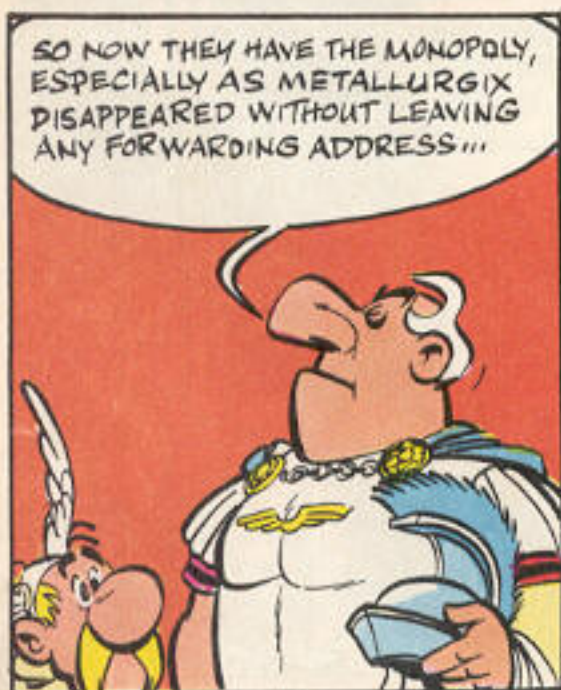
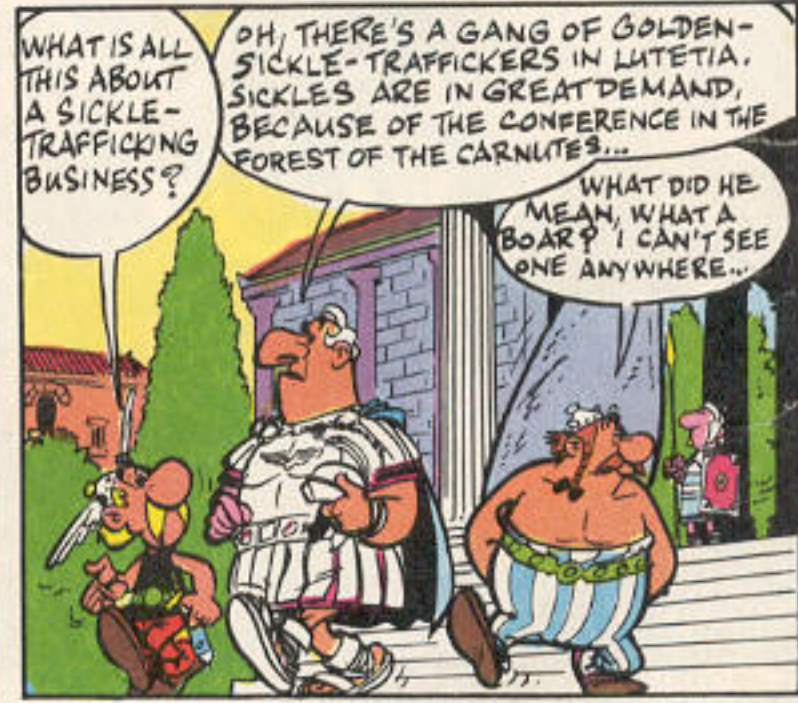
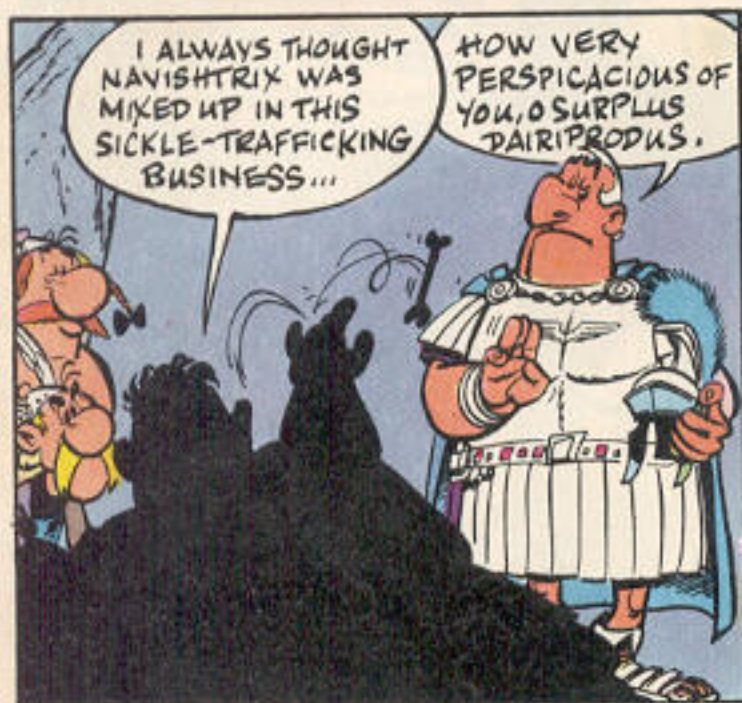
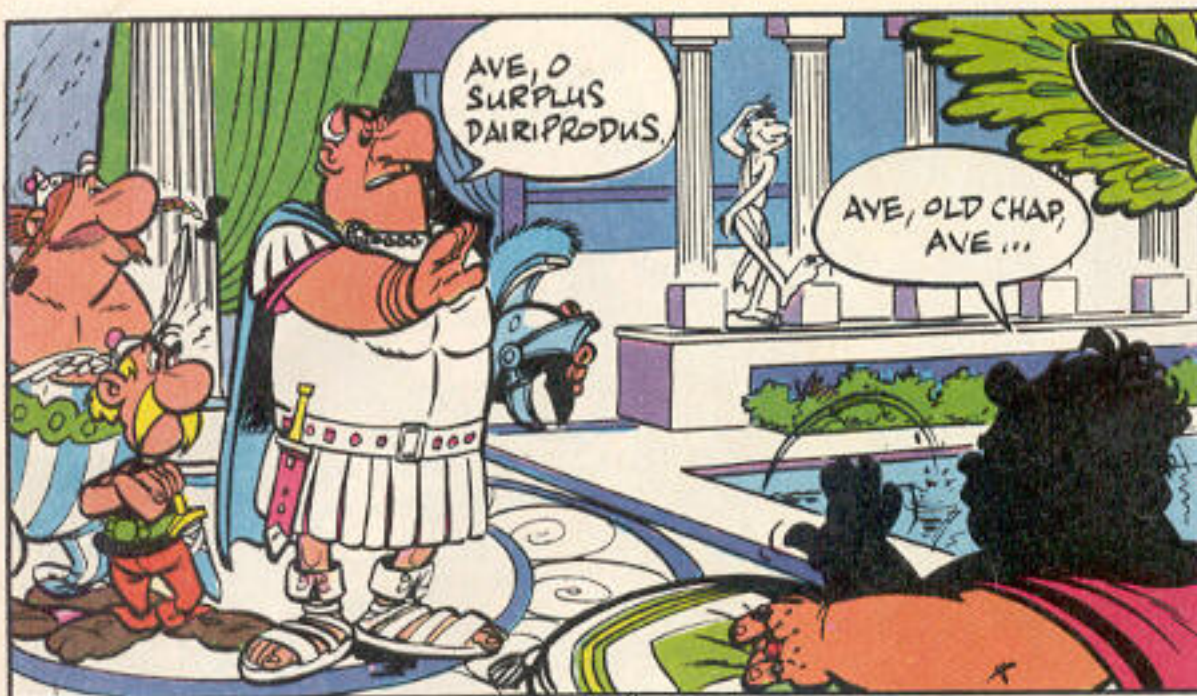




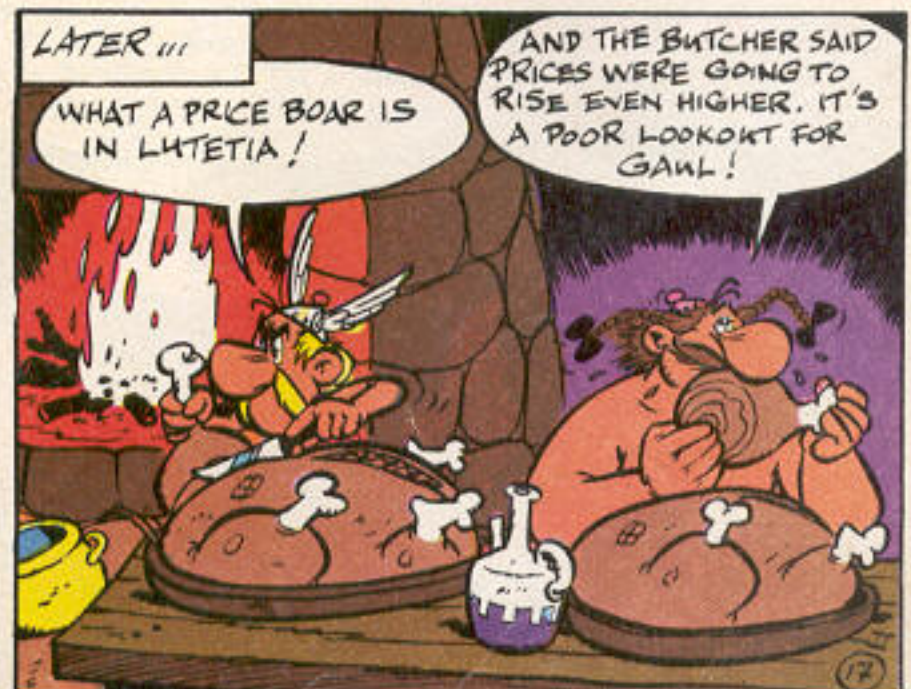
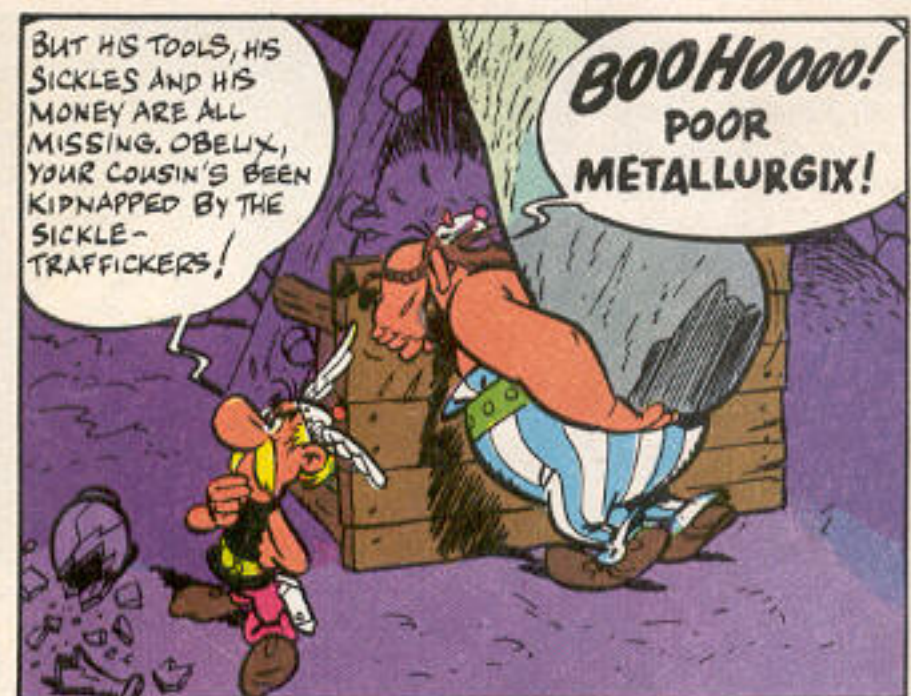
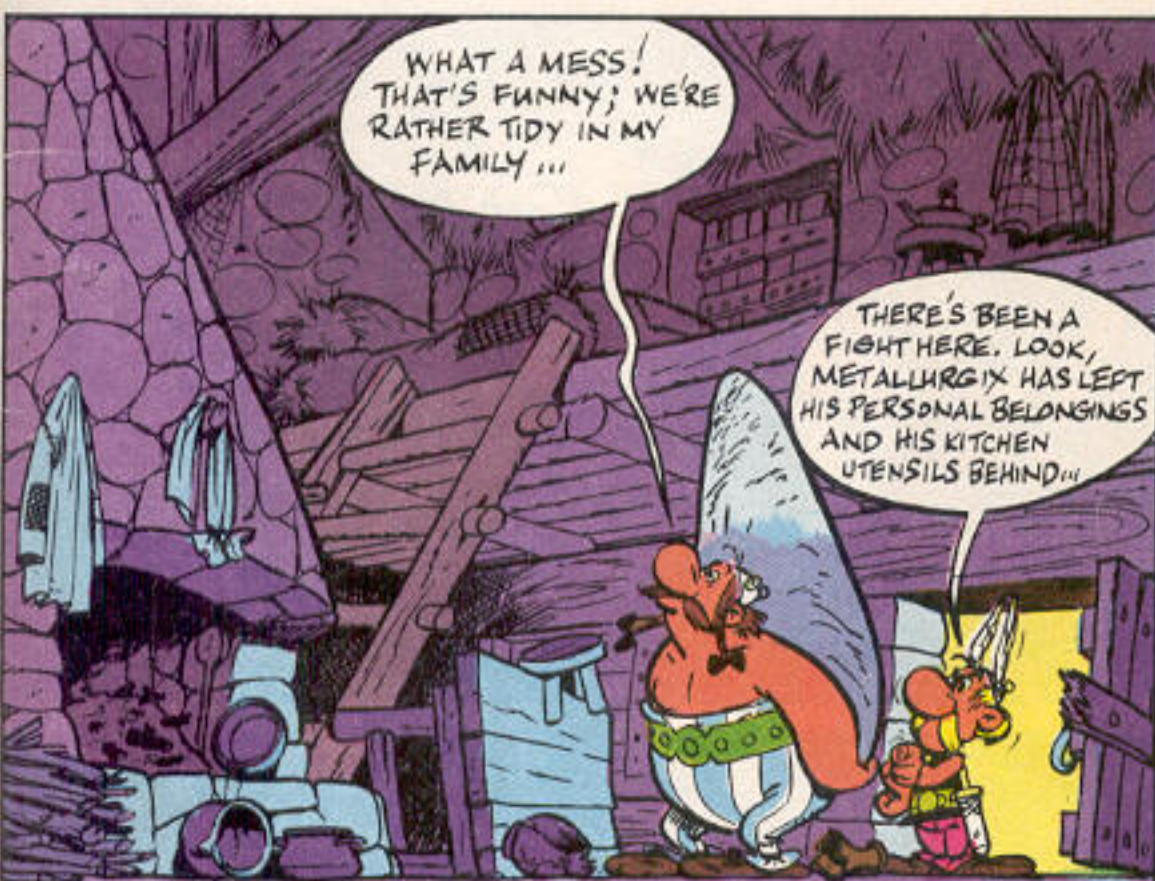
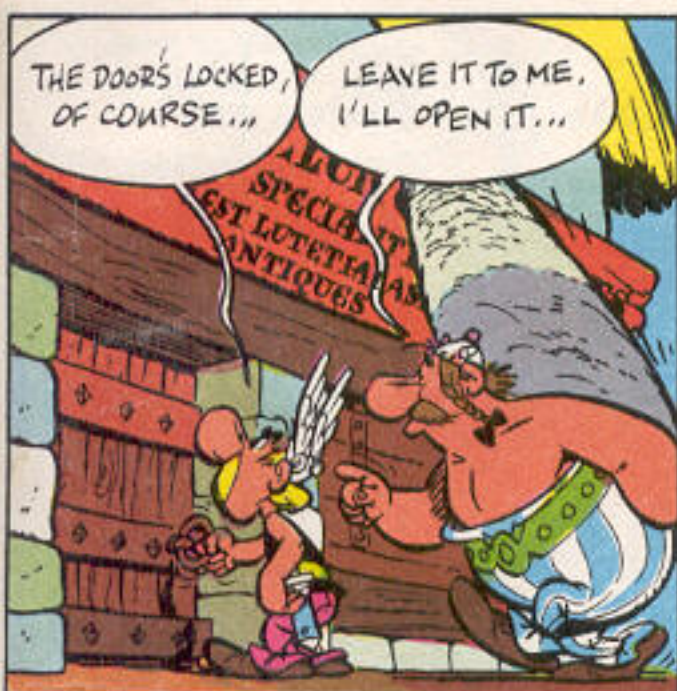




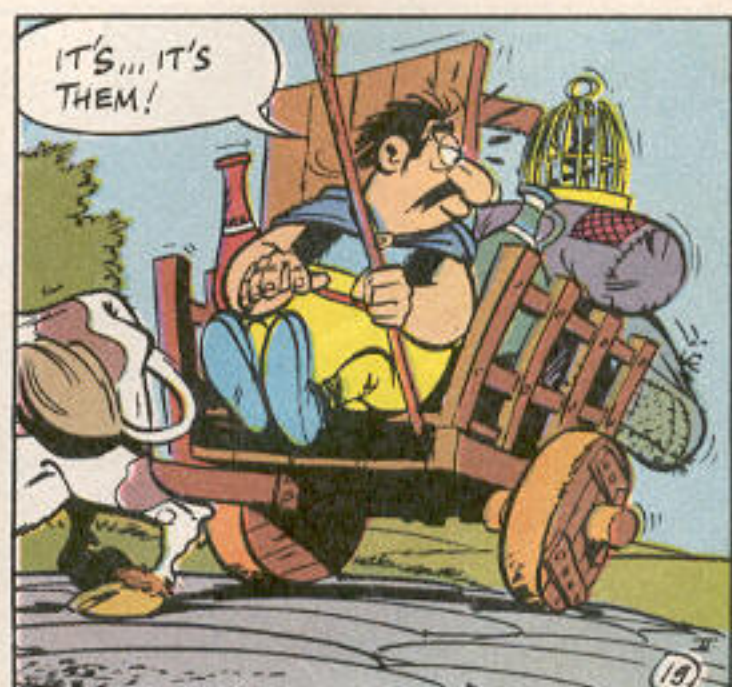
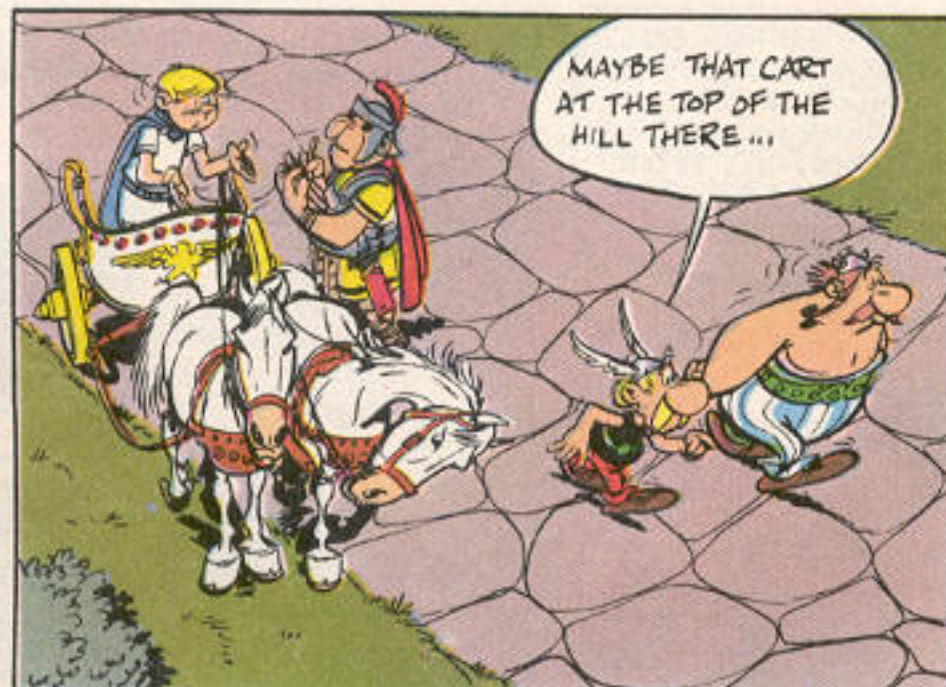
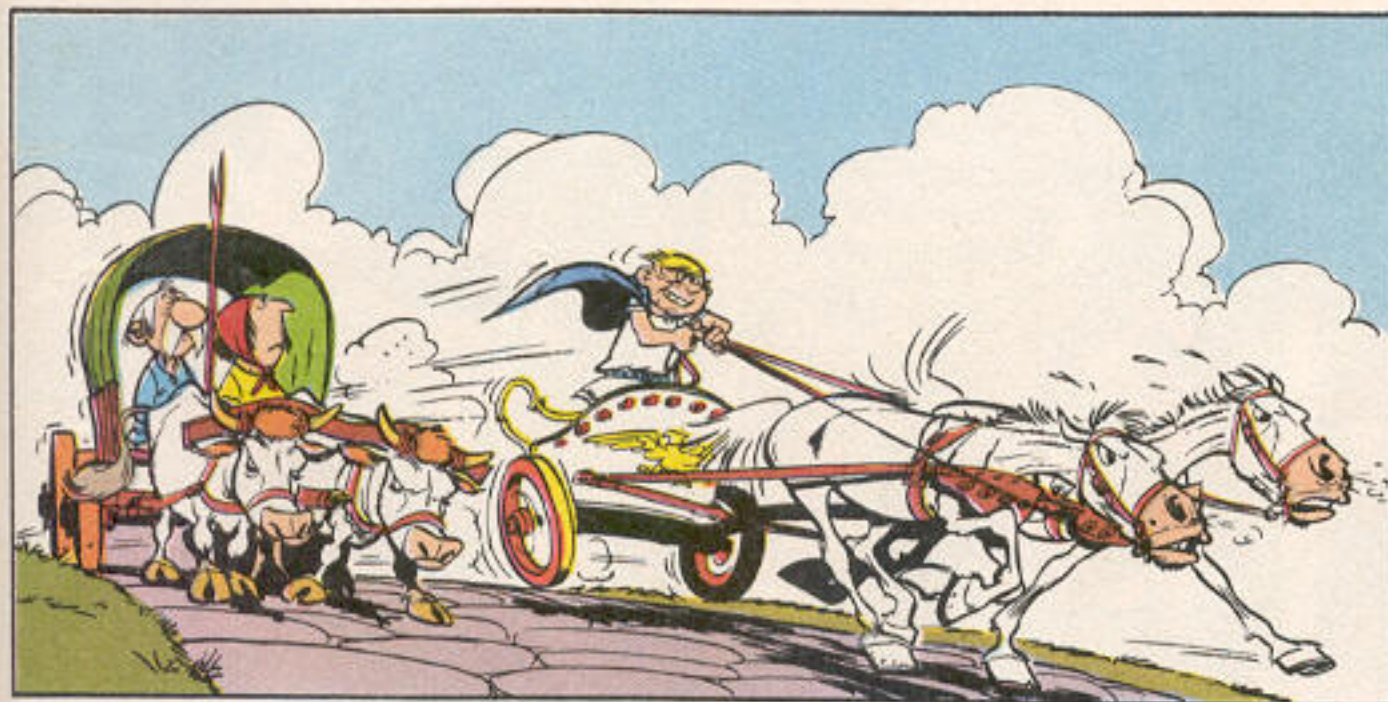
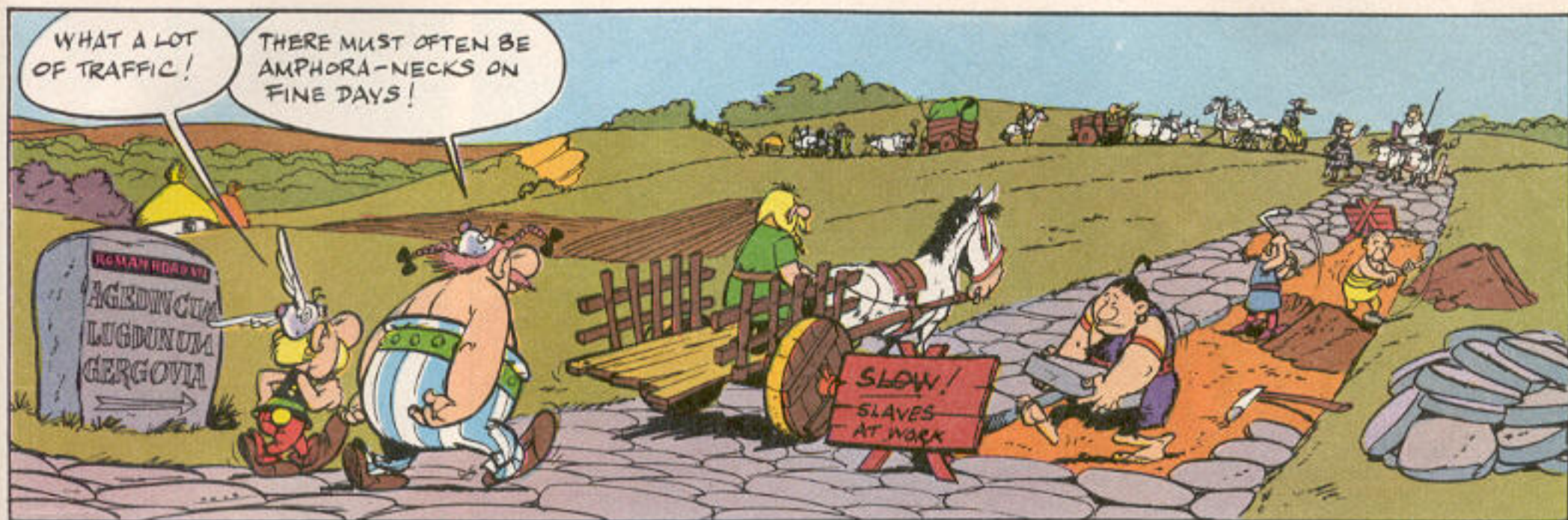




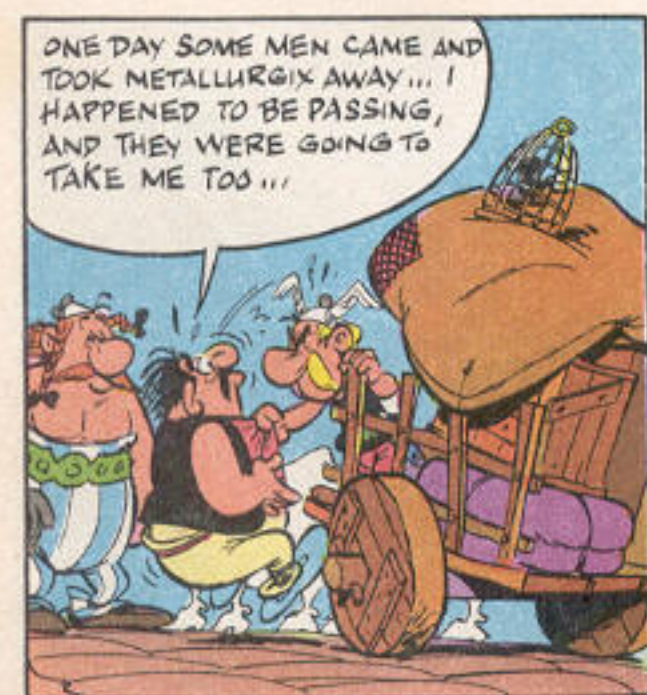
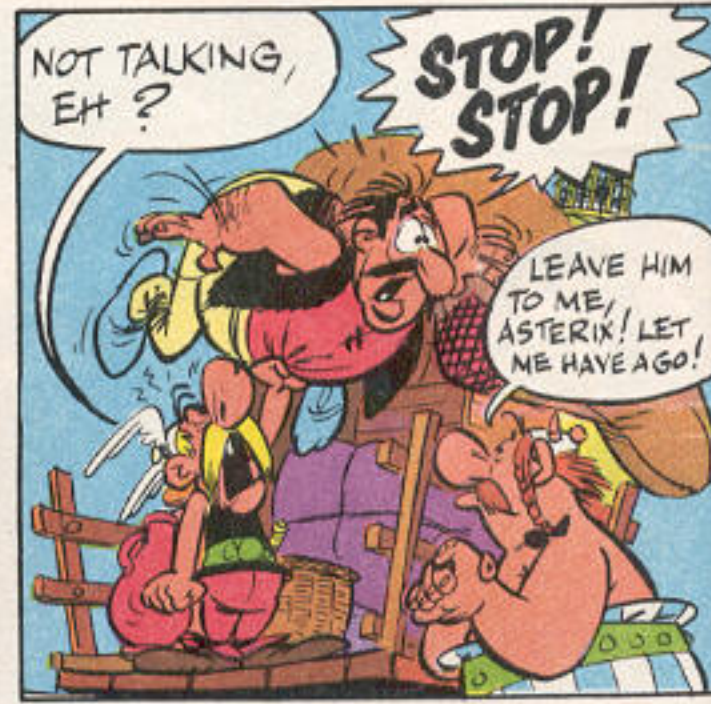
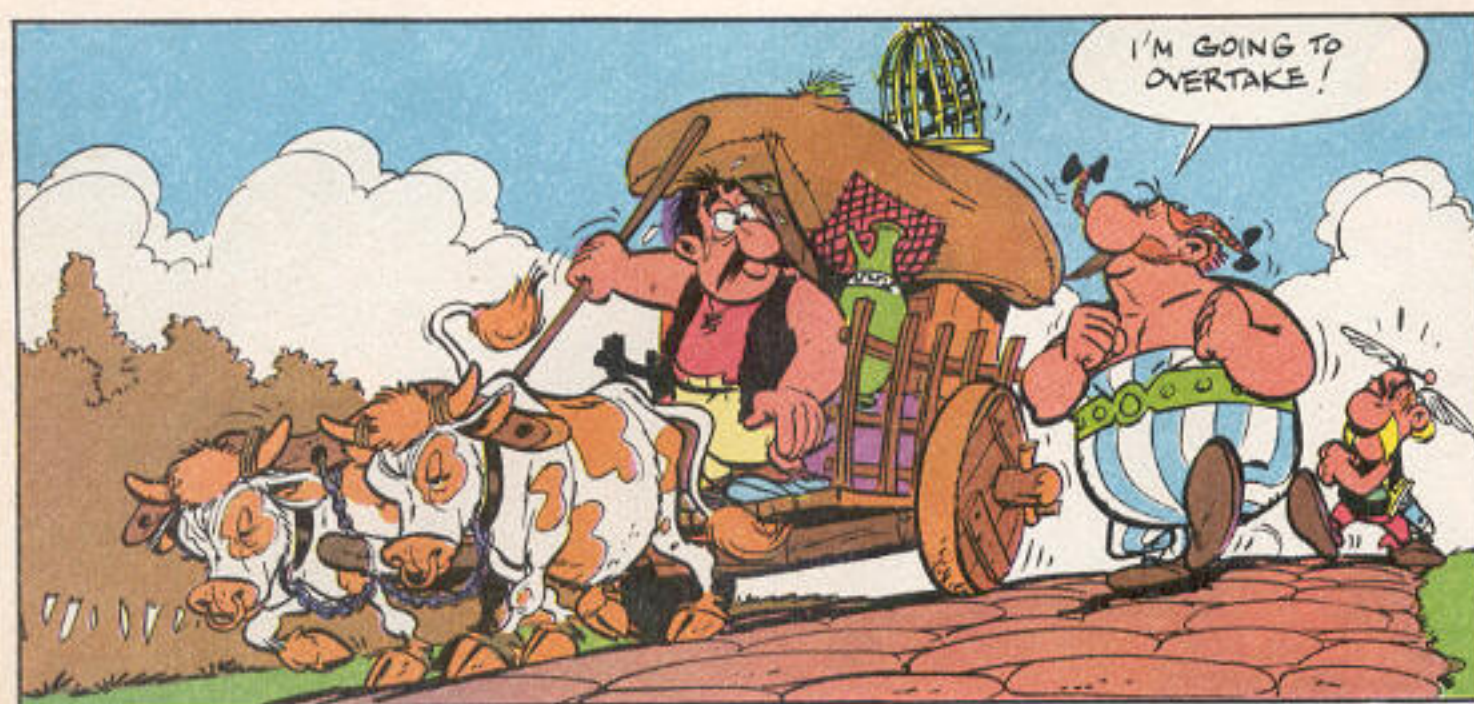
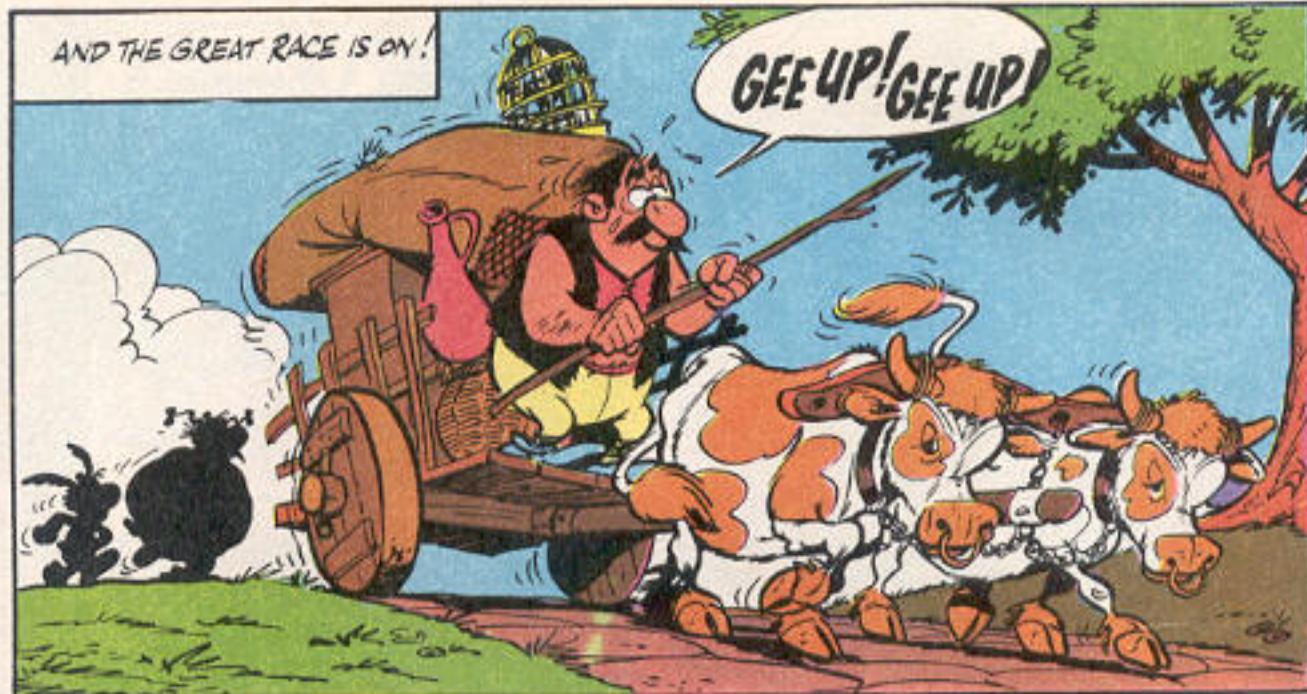




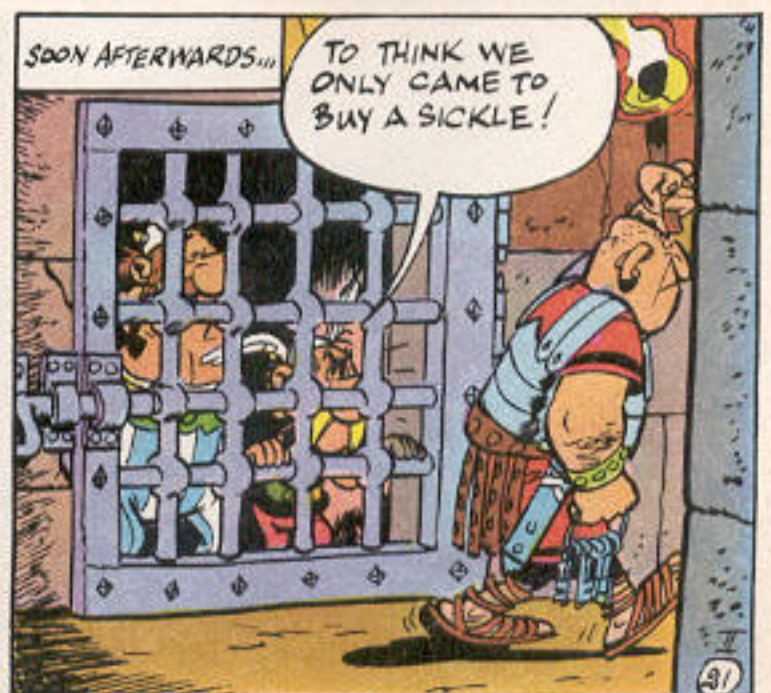
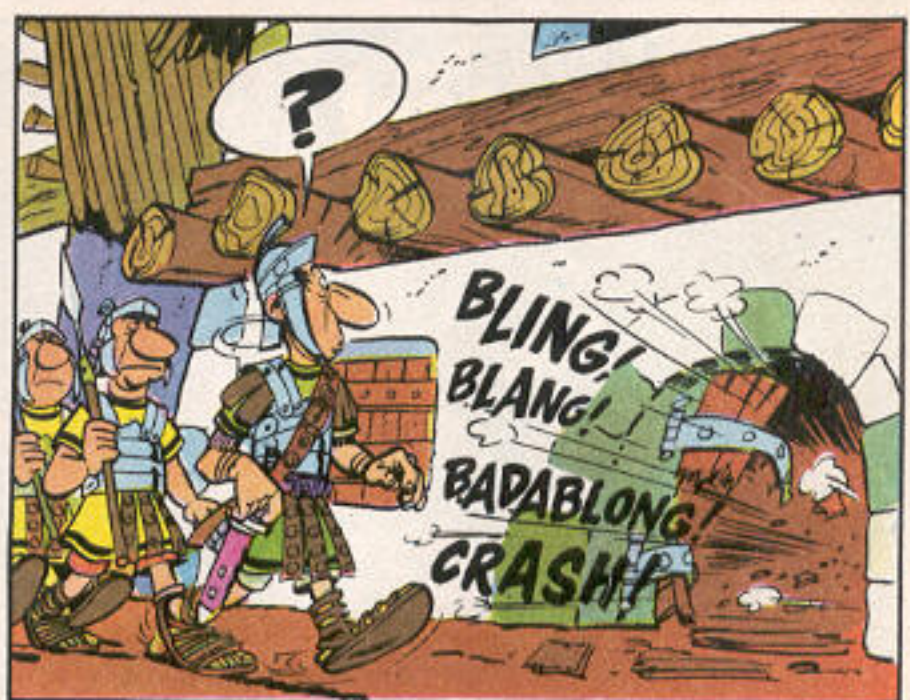
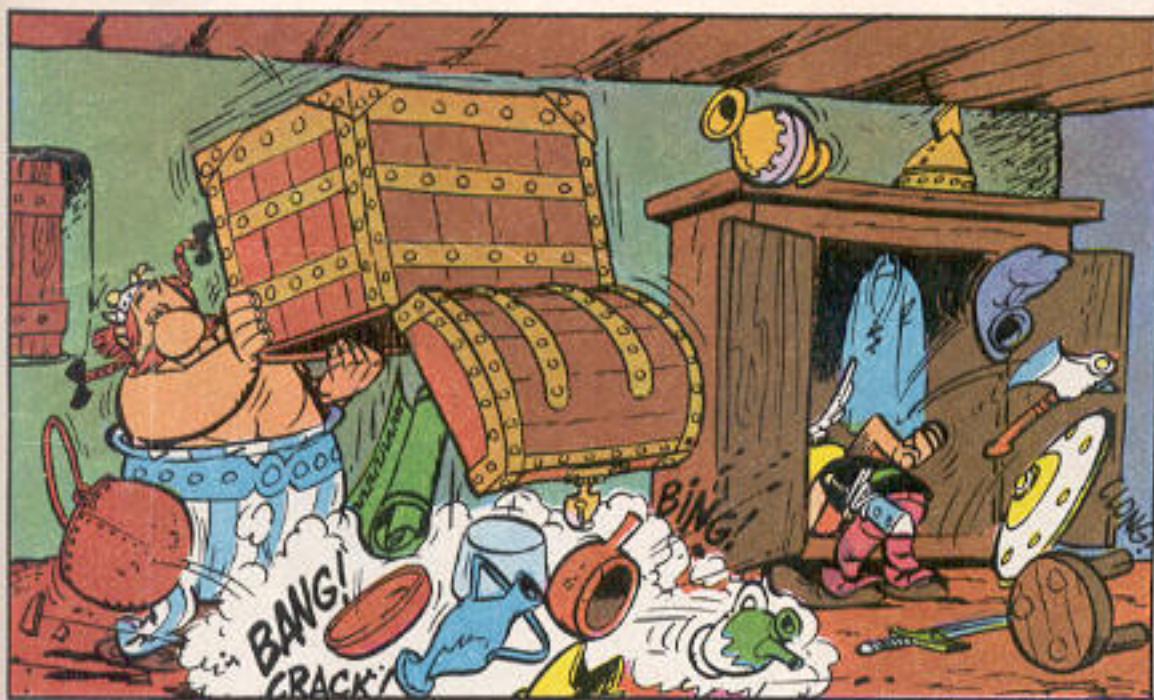
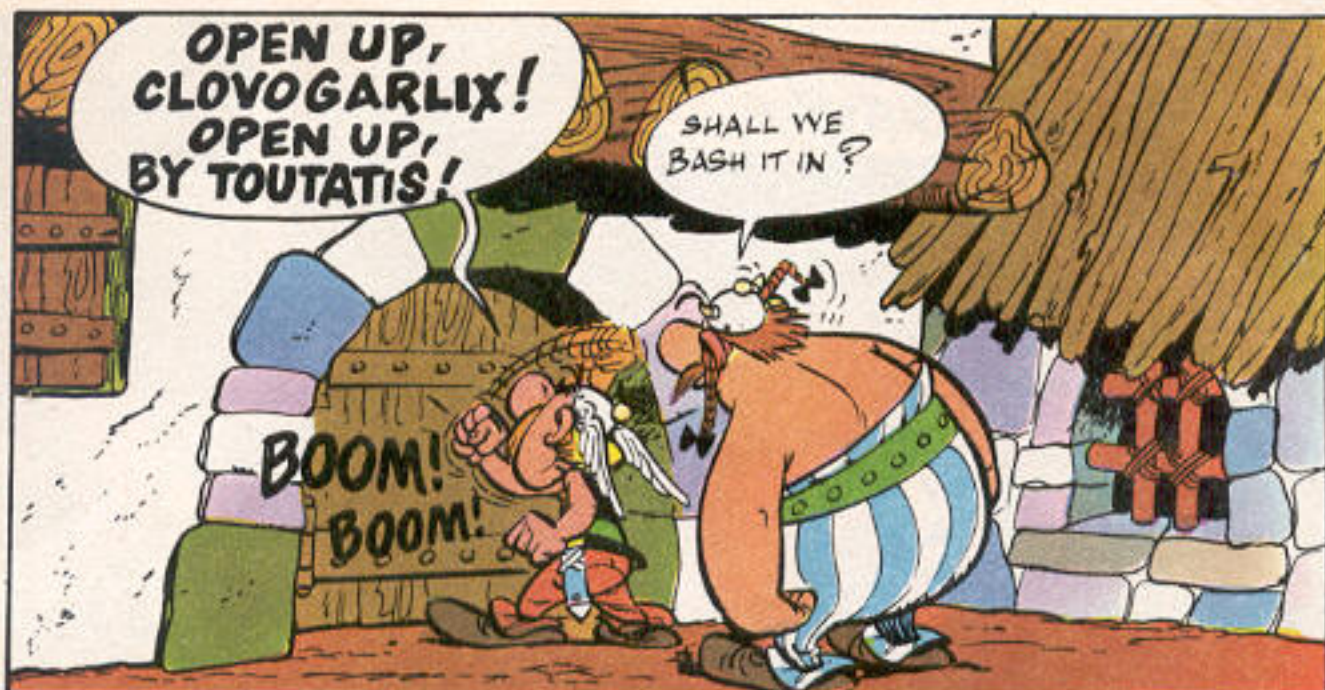
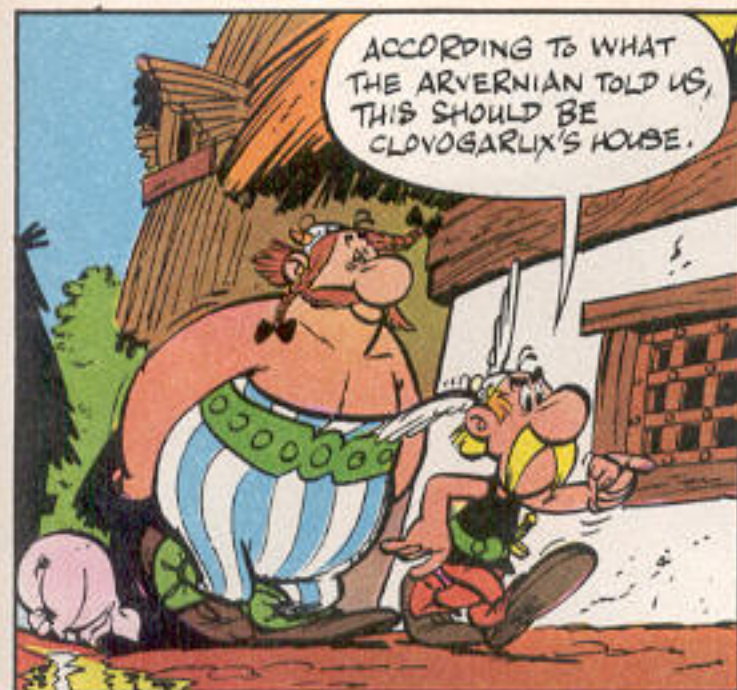








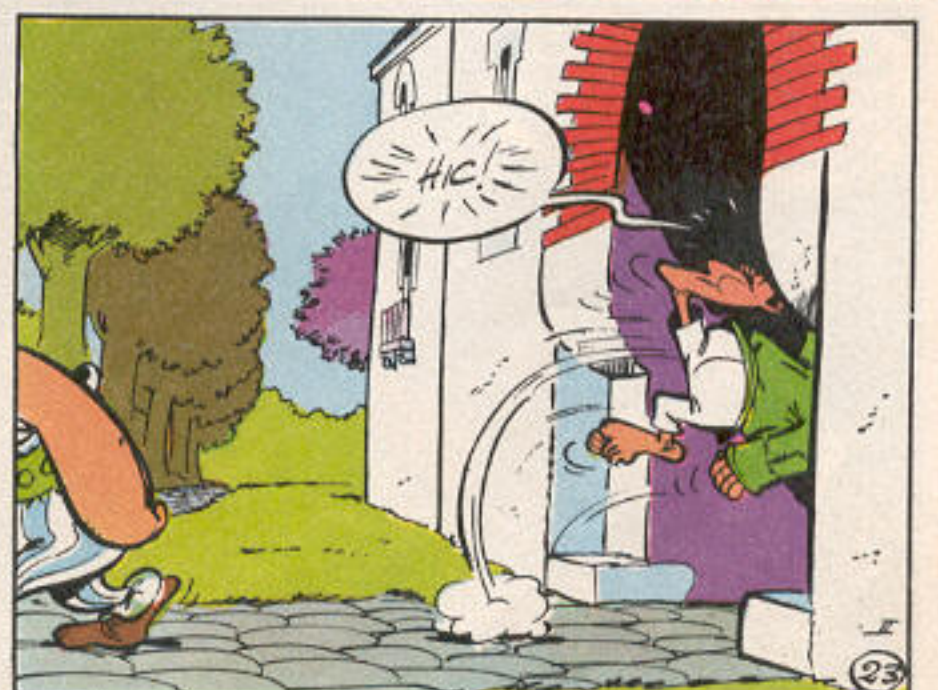
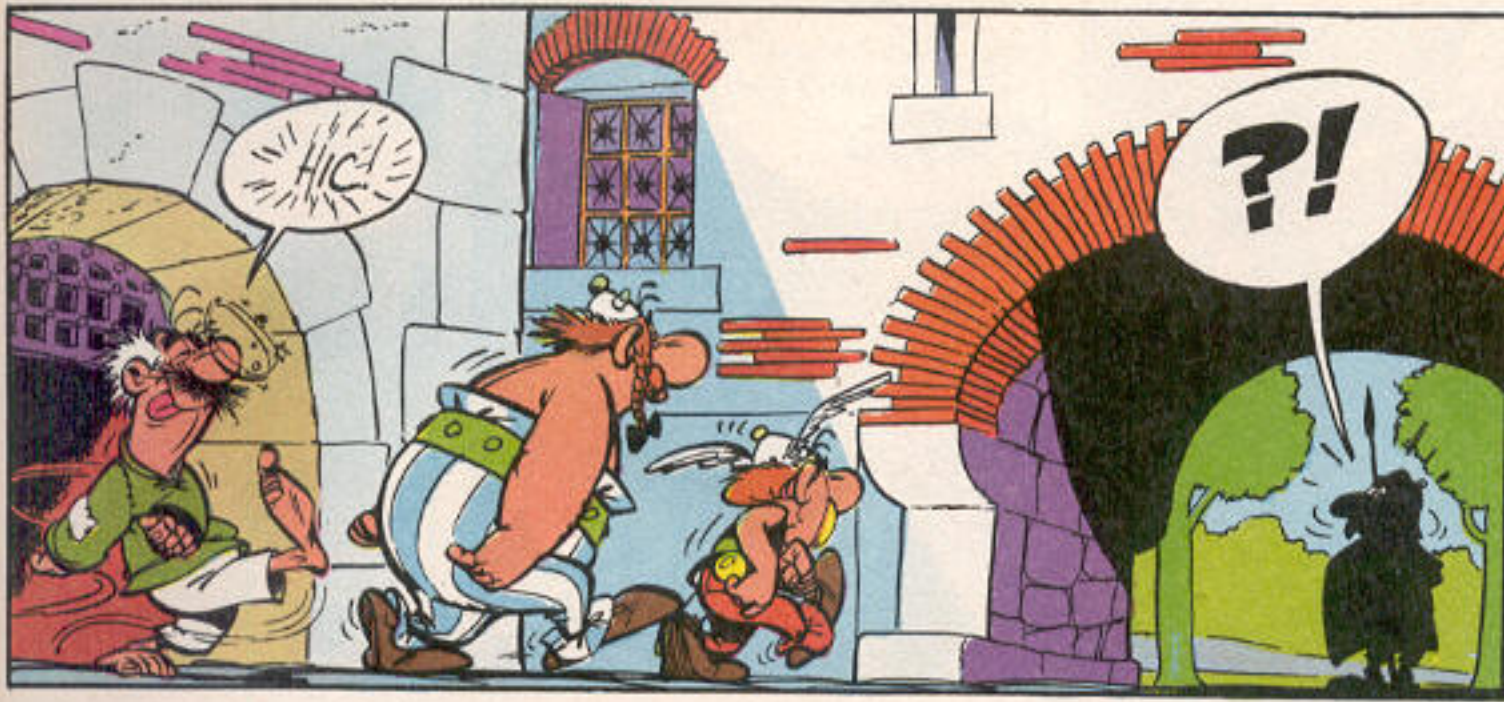
















WE MUST FIND THE DOLMEN WHERE CLOVOGARLIX AND NAVISHTRIX MEET!

IT WON'T BE EASY...



YOU NEVER KNOW. THE LUTETIANS CAN'T HAVE MANY DOLMENS...

POOR THINGS!

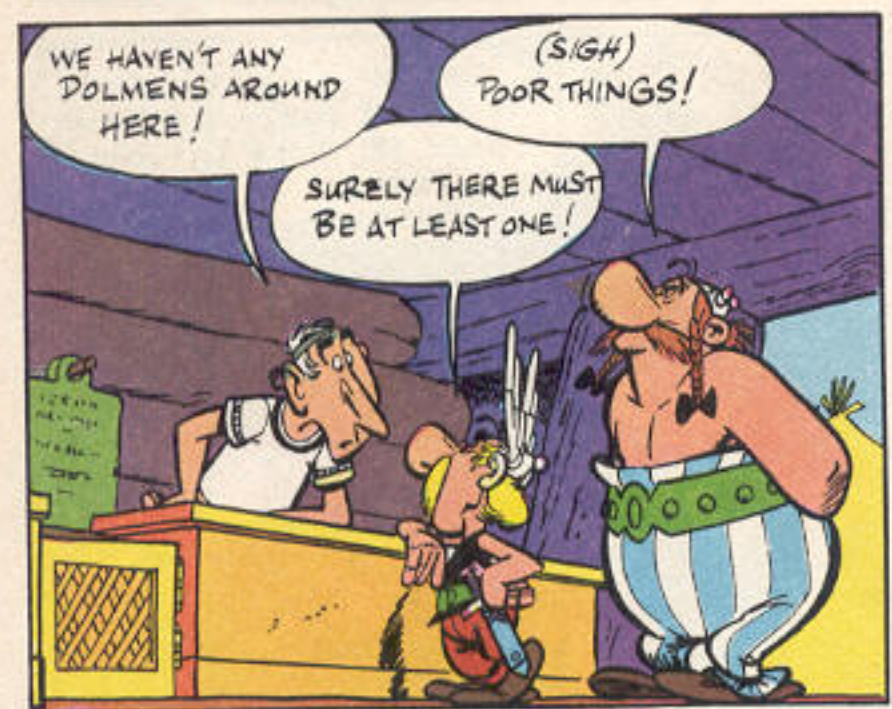


WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET SOME INFORMATION OVER THERE...



DO YOU WANT TO SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY?

NO, WE WANT TO SEE SOME DOLMENS!



WE HAVEN'T ANY DOLMENS AROUND HERE!

(SIGH) POOR THINGS!

SURELY THERE MUST BE AT LEAST ONE!



JUST A MINUTE... NOW I COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVE HEARD OF A DOLMEN IN THE FOREST... THE FOREST OVER WHERE THE SUN SETS...



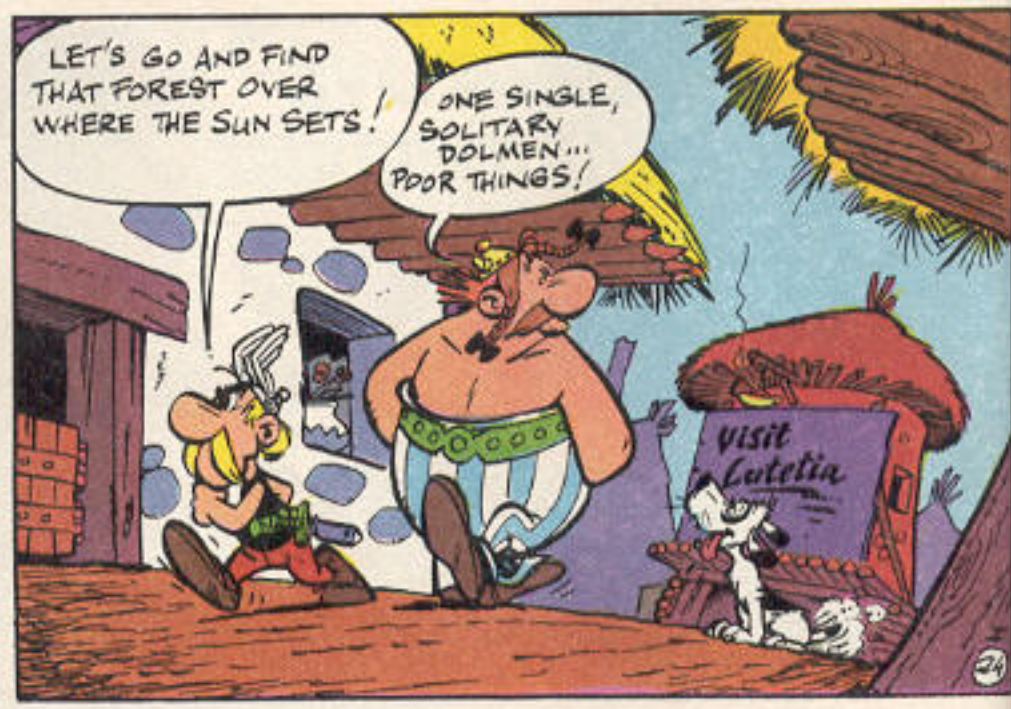
JUST THE JOB! TAKE US TO THAT FOREST!

**NO!** THERE ARE WOLVES AND BANDITS IN THAT FOREST!



WOULDN'T YOU RATHER SEE A SHOW AT THE FAMOUS MOLA RUBRA? 3 SESTERTII AND AS MUCH BEER AS YOU CAN DRINK!

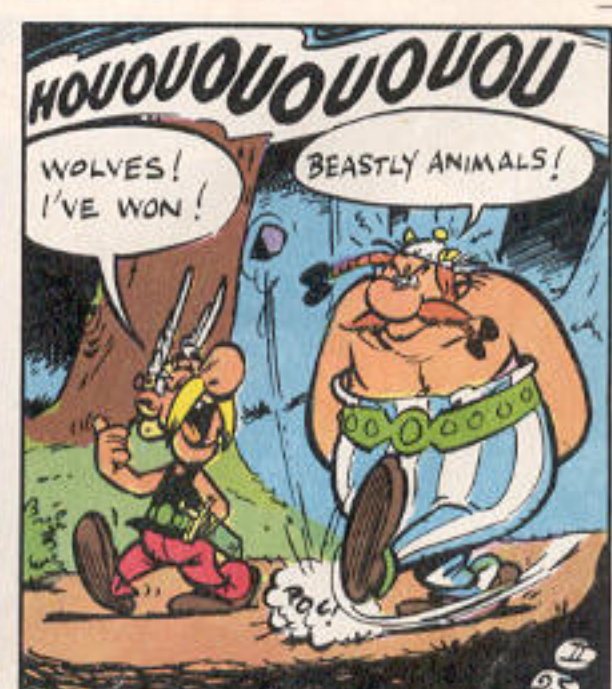
NO, THANK YOU!



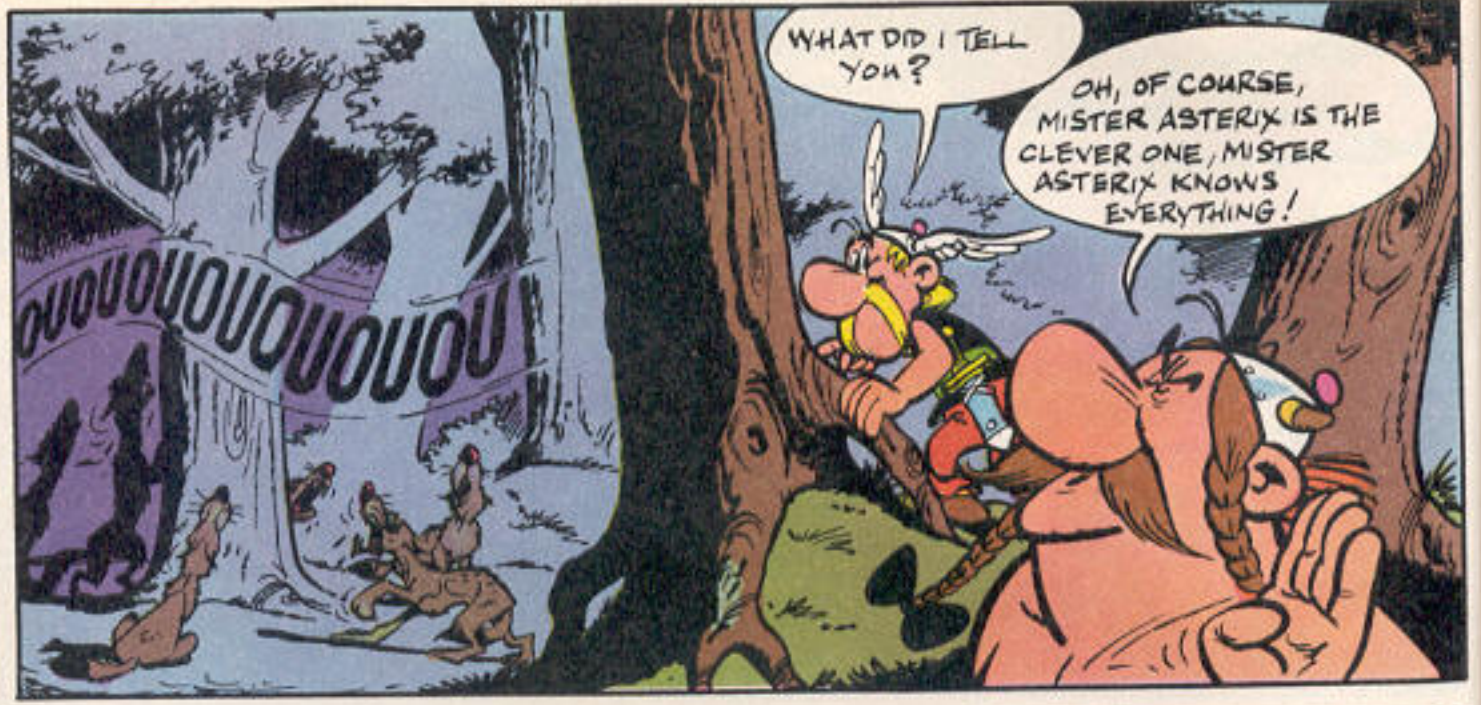
LET'S GO AND FIND THAT FOREST OVER WHERE THE SUN SETS!

ONE SINGLE SOLITARY DOLMEN... POOR THINGS!

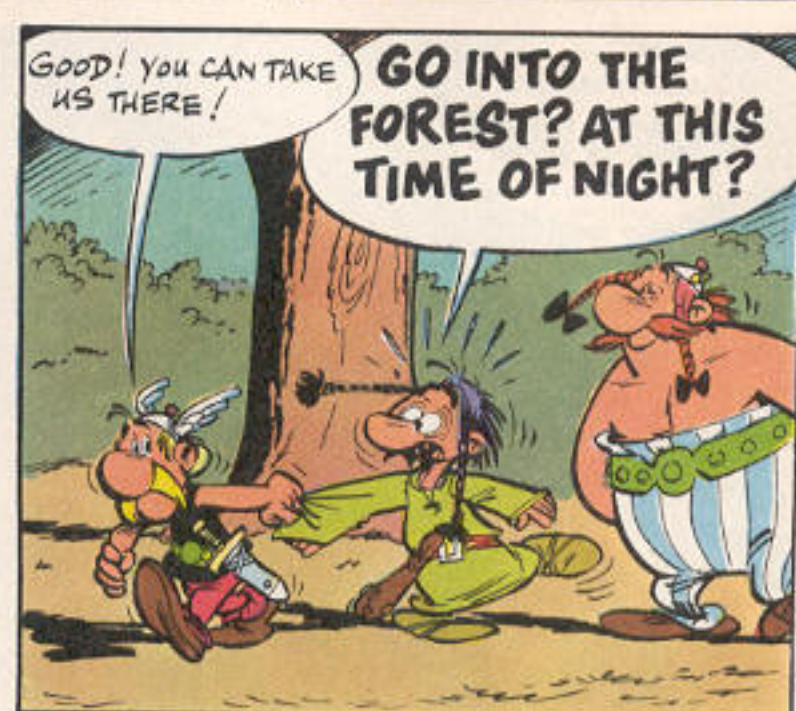
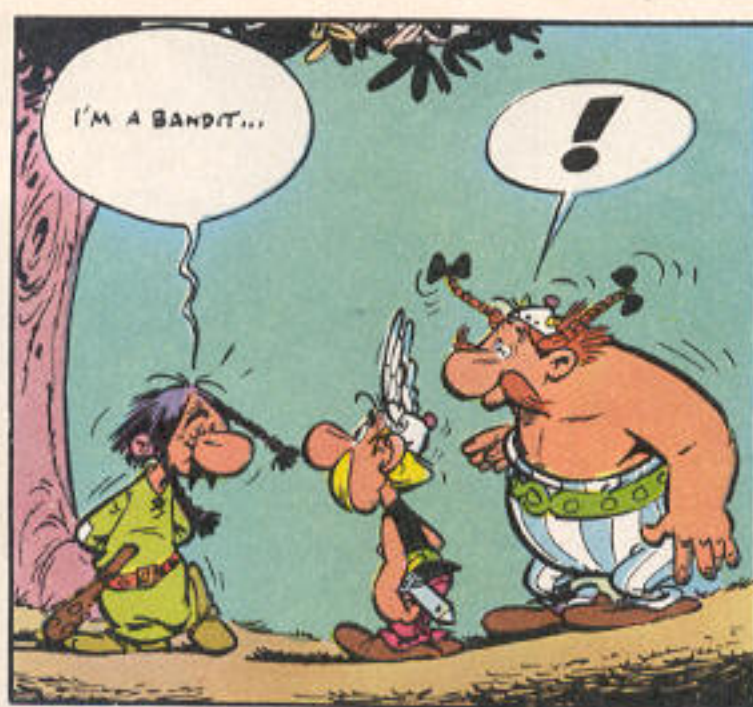




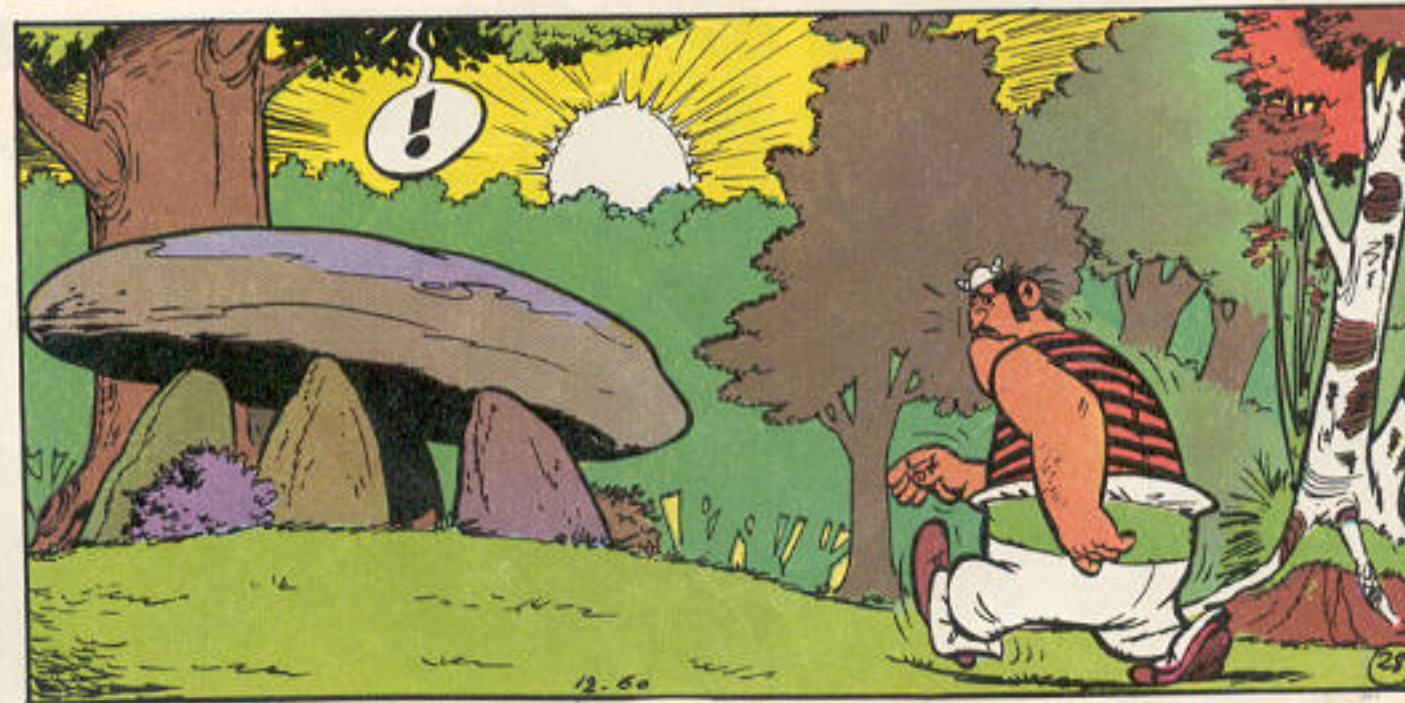
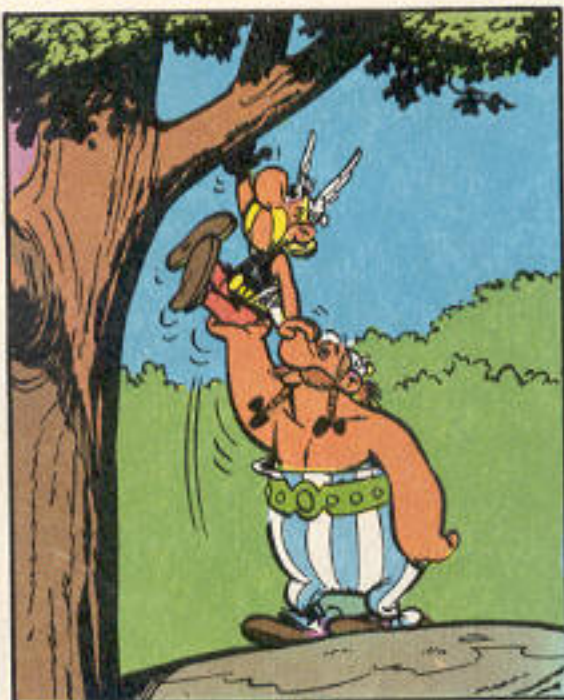
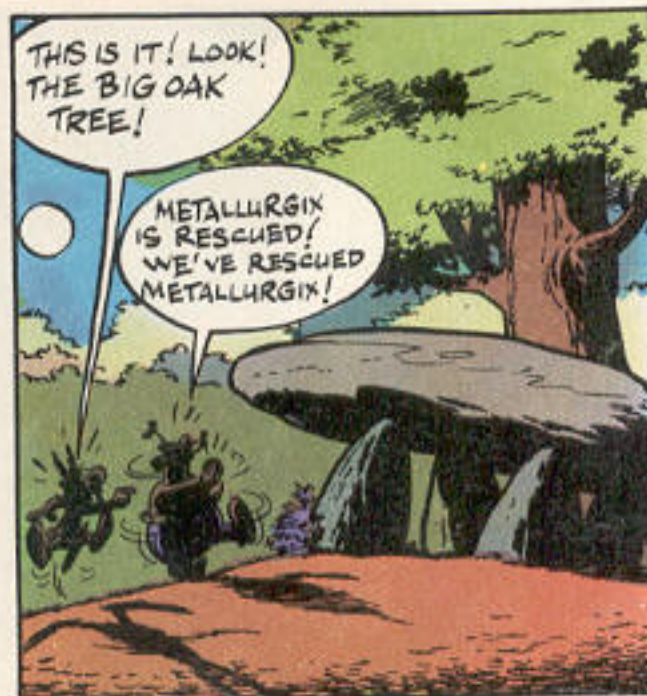
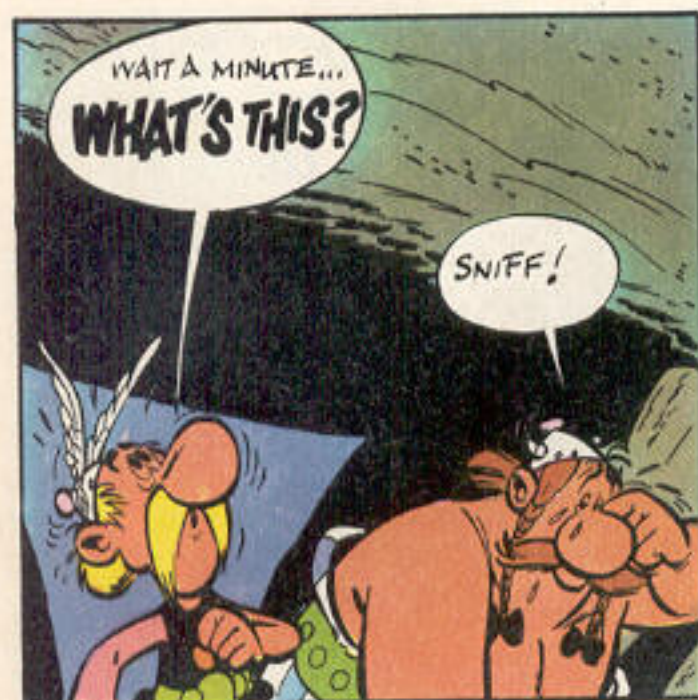
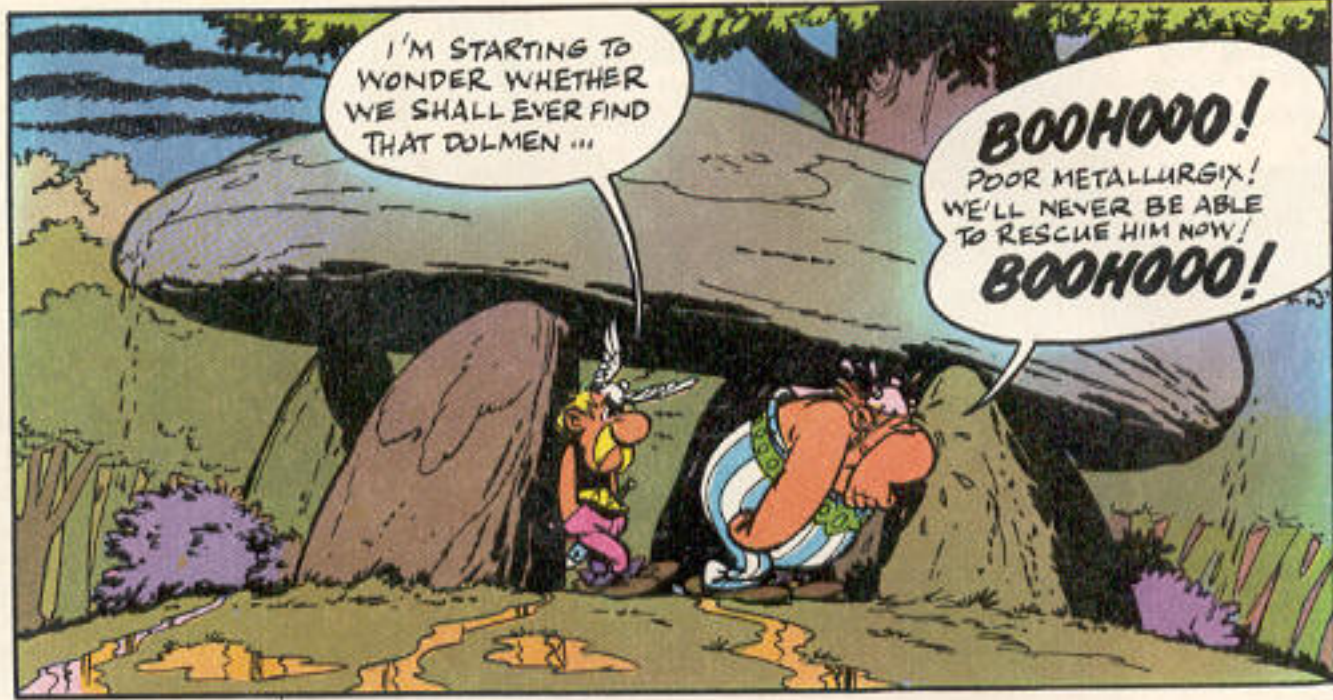








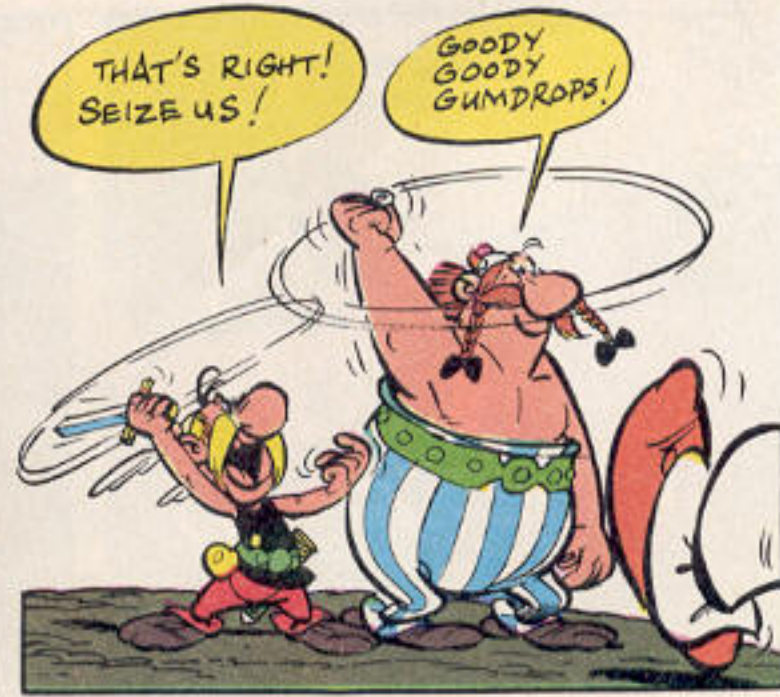
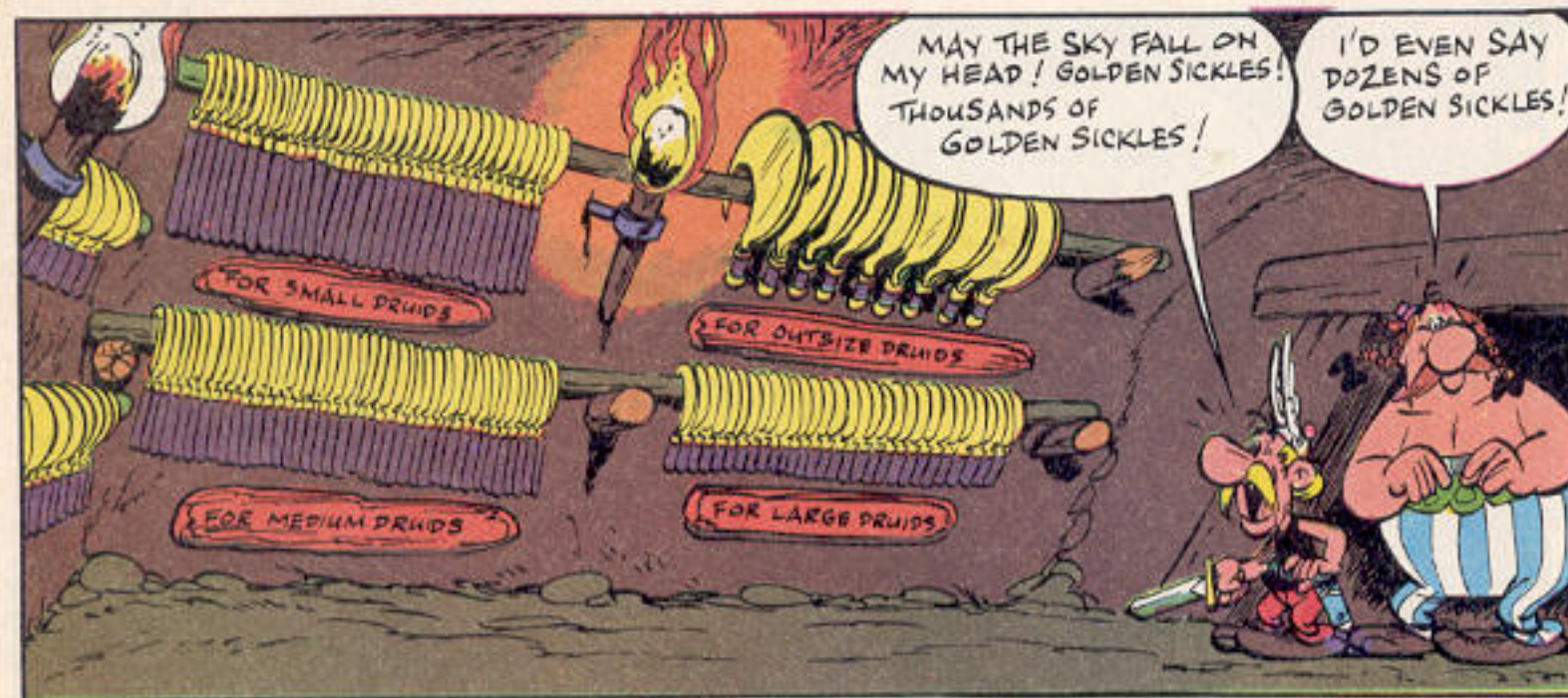
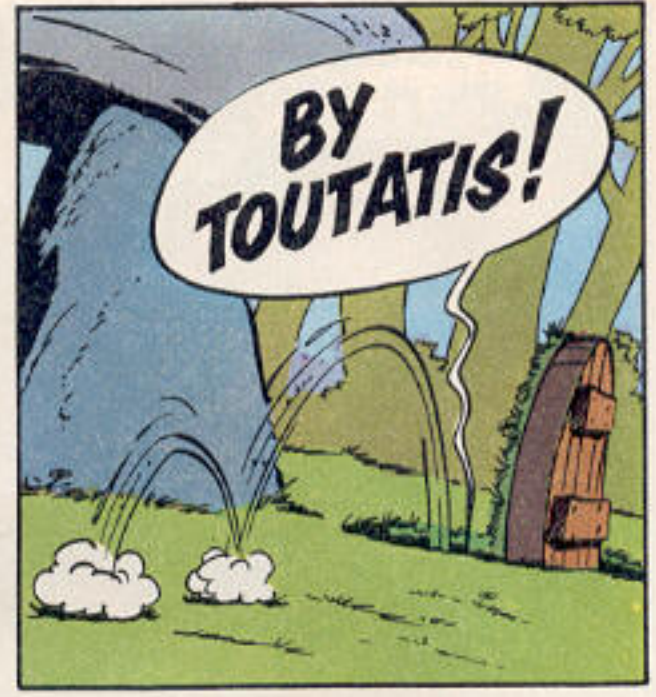






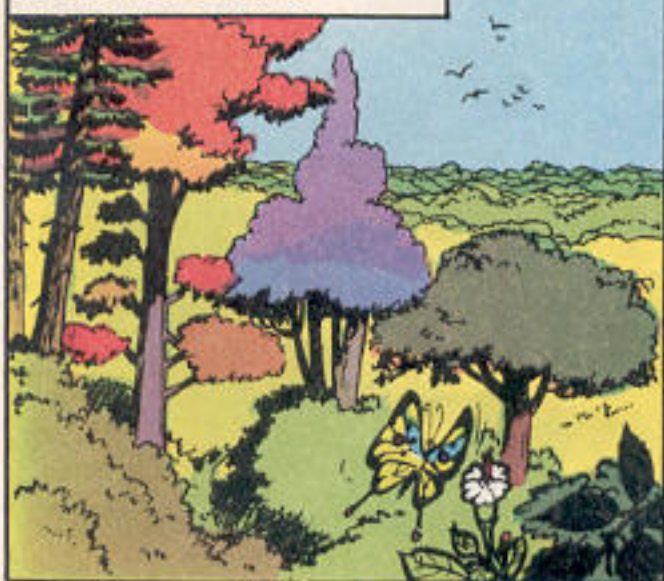








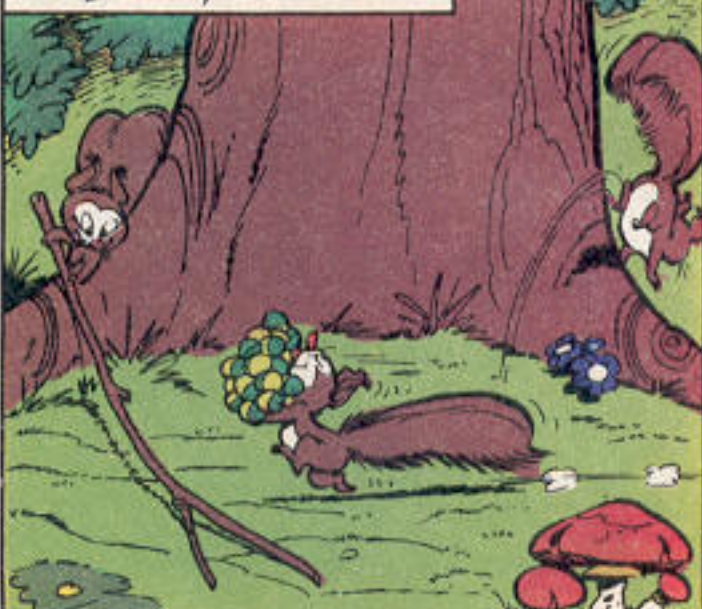
WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT  
SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A  
CLOUDLESS SKY!!!



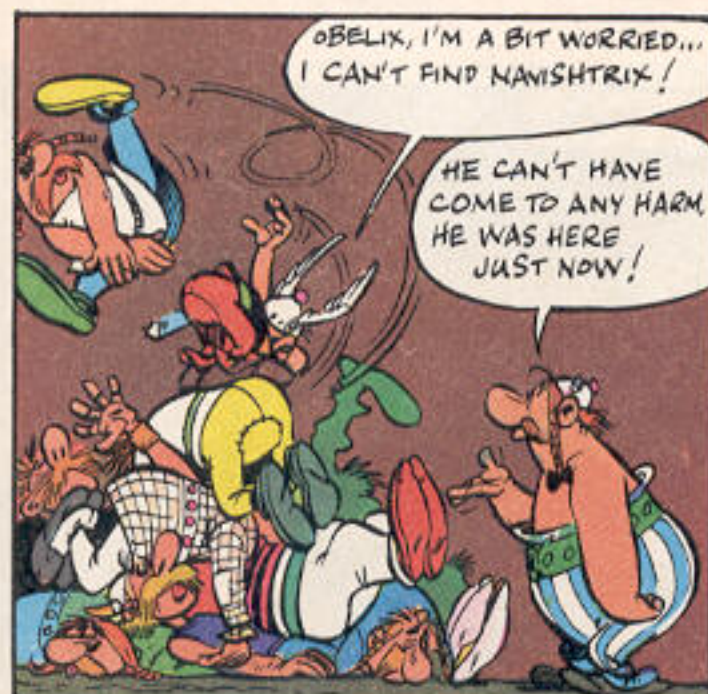
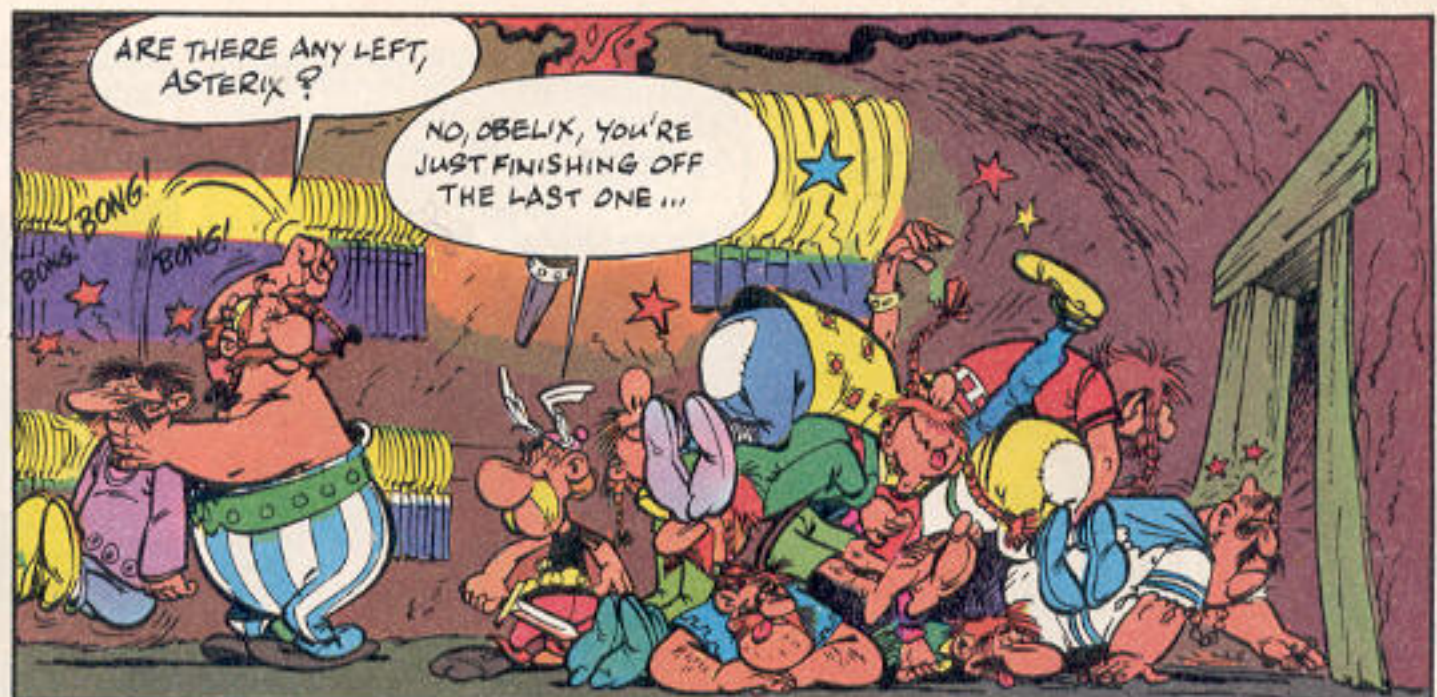
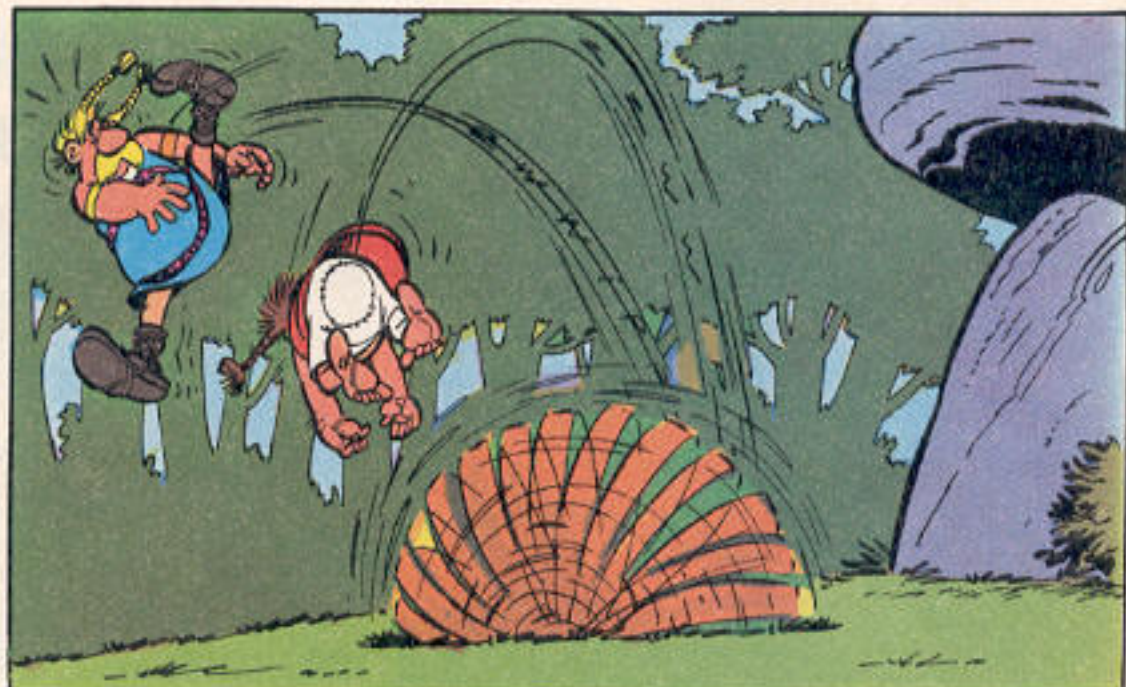
!!! LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON  
THE LEAFY BRANCHES !!!



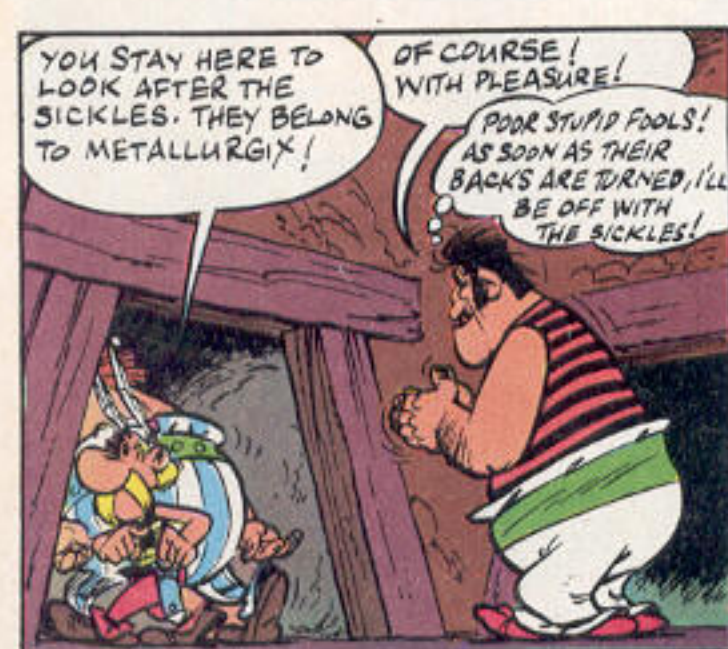
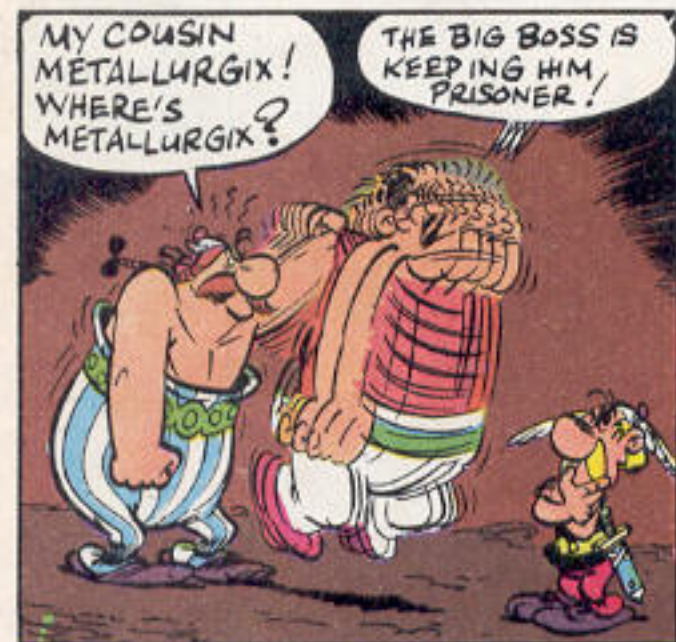
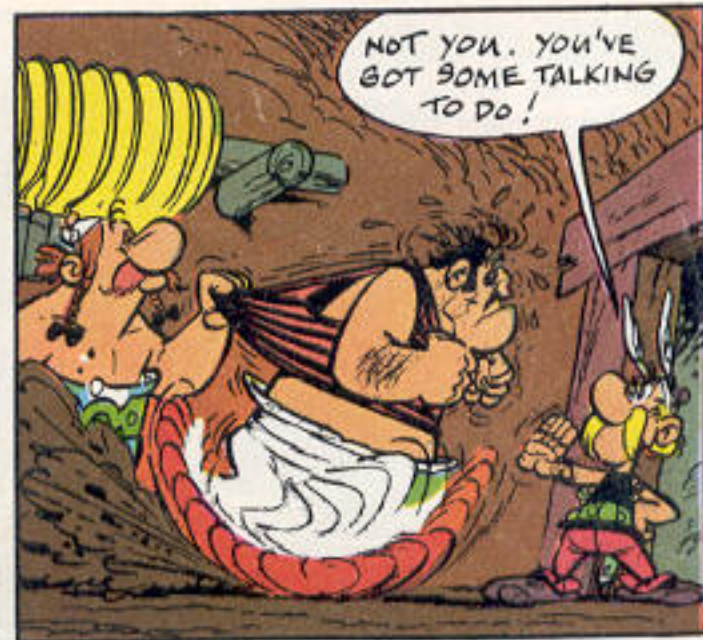
!!! SQUIRRELS PLAY ON  
THE MOSSY GROUND !!!



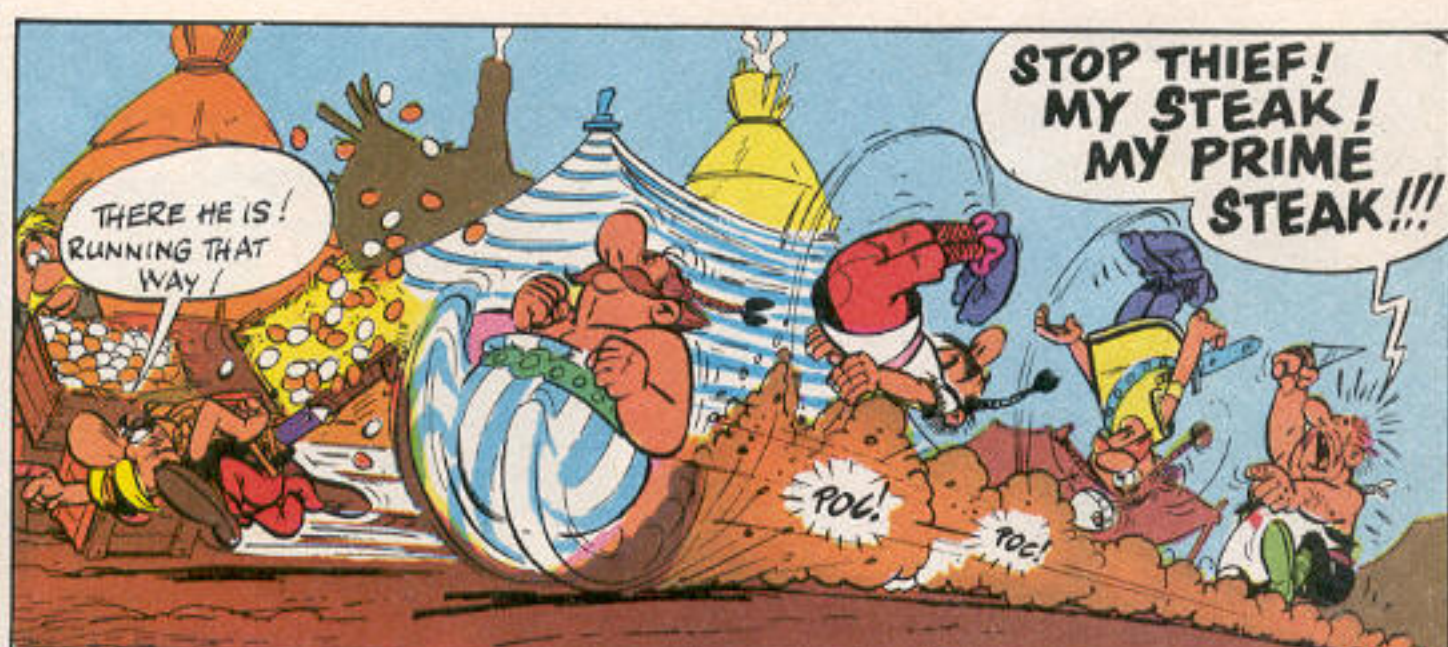
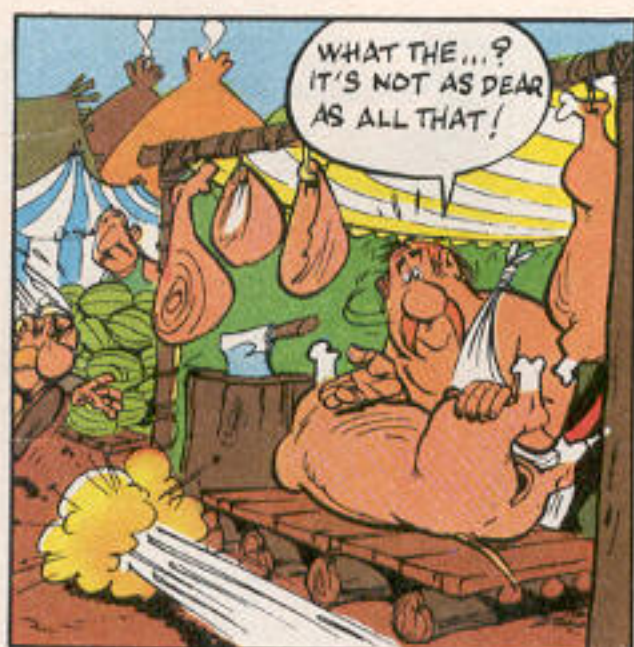
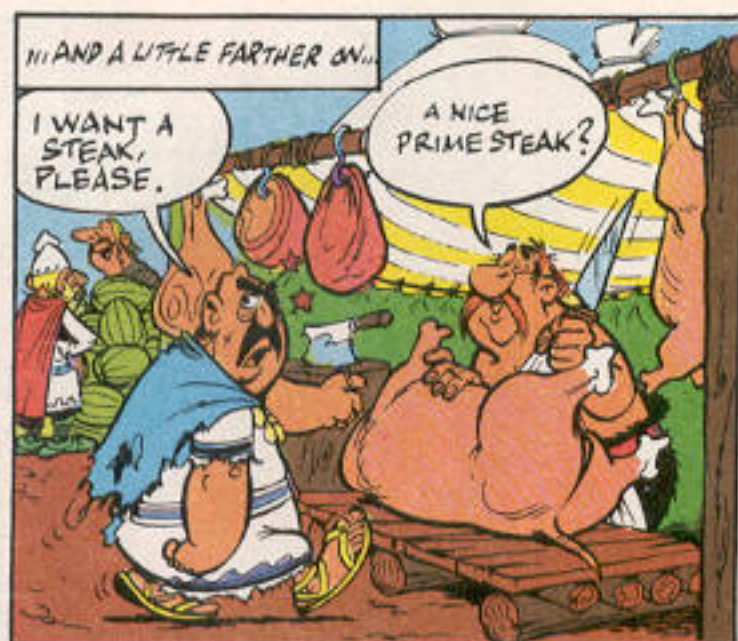
!!! WHILE UNDERNEATH  
THE MOSSY GROUND!!!



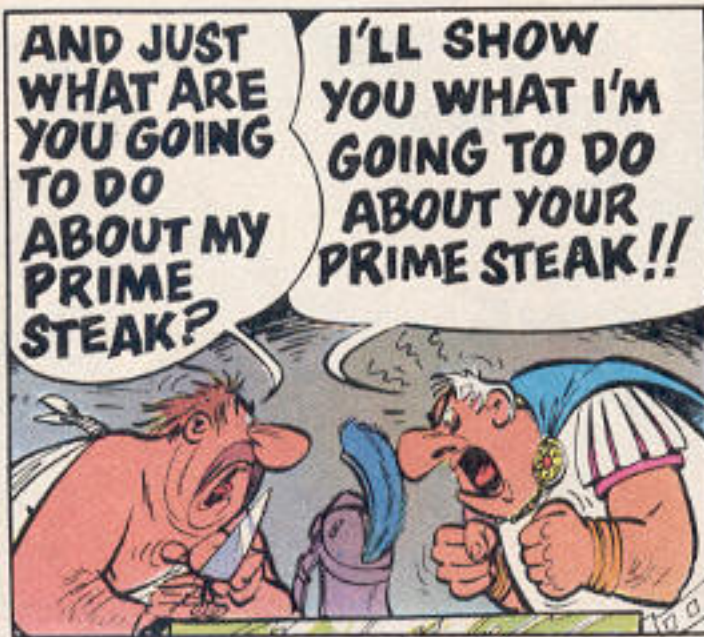
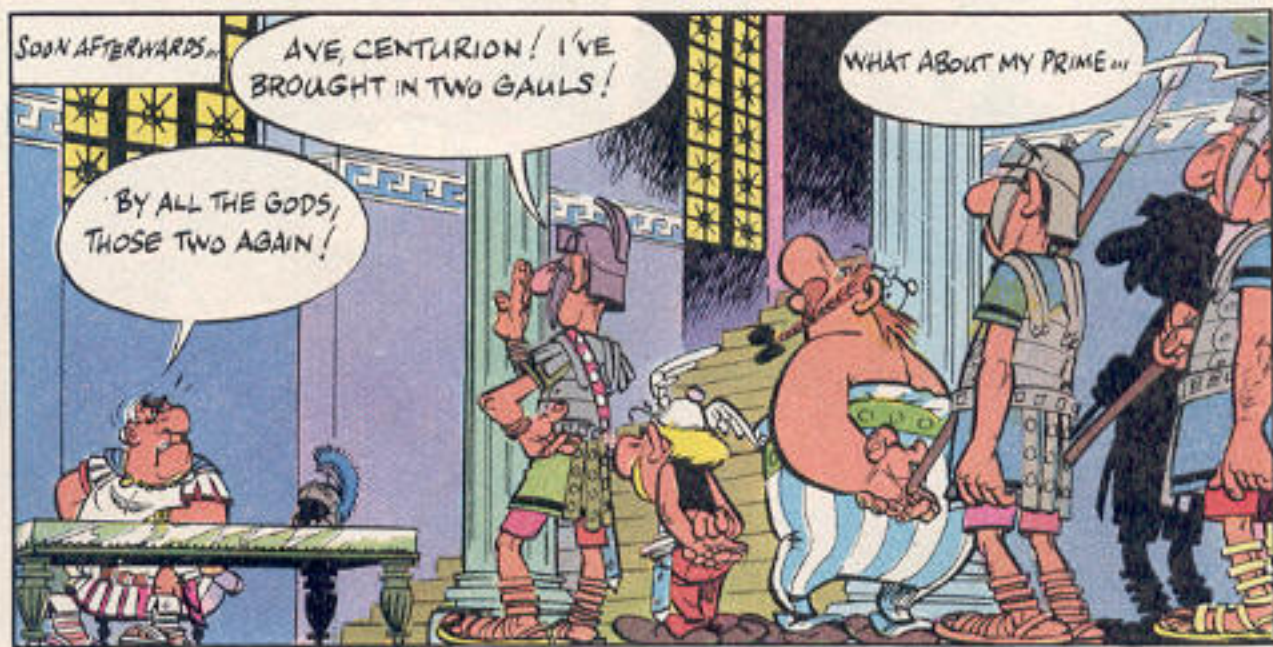
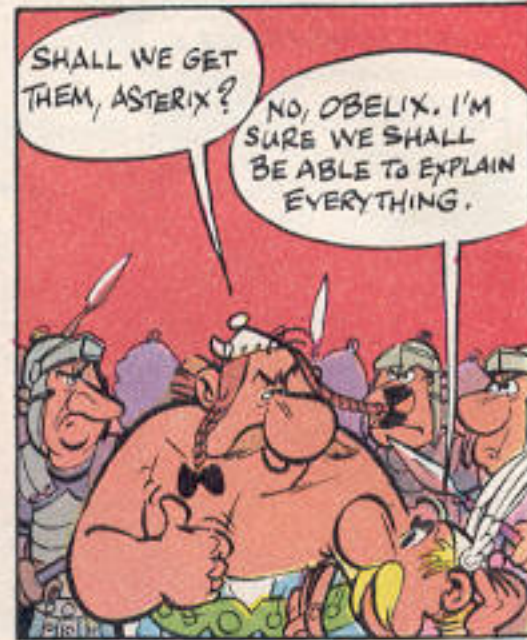
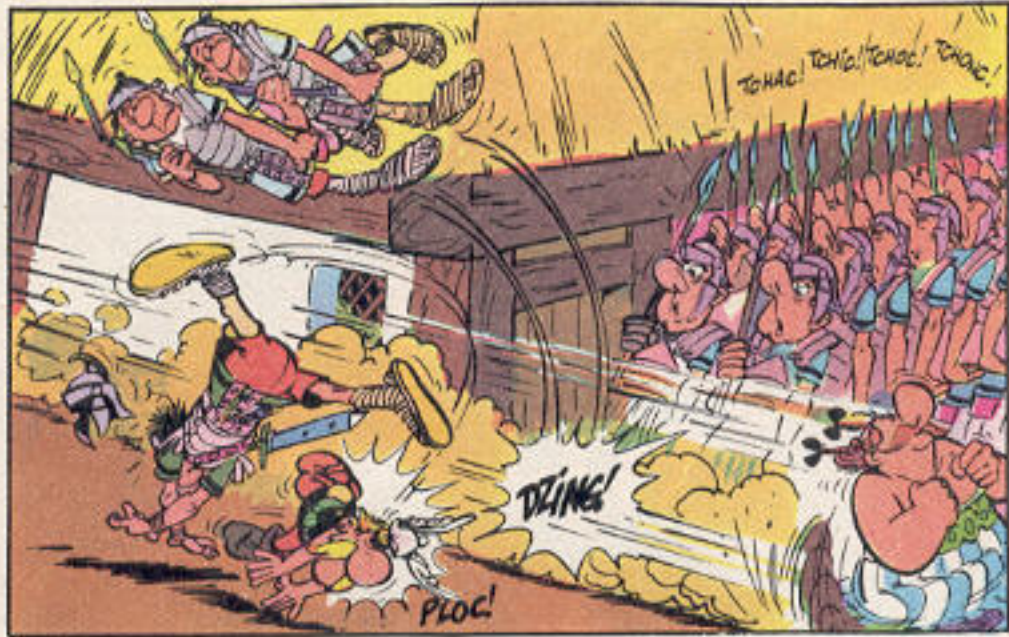




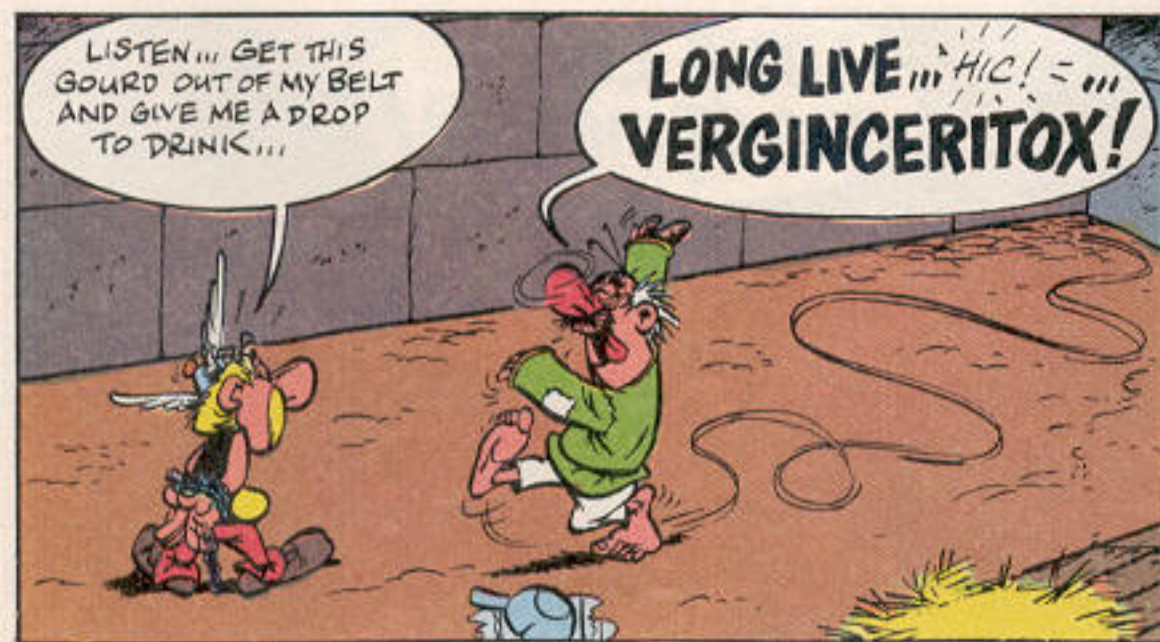
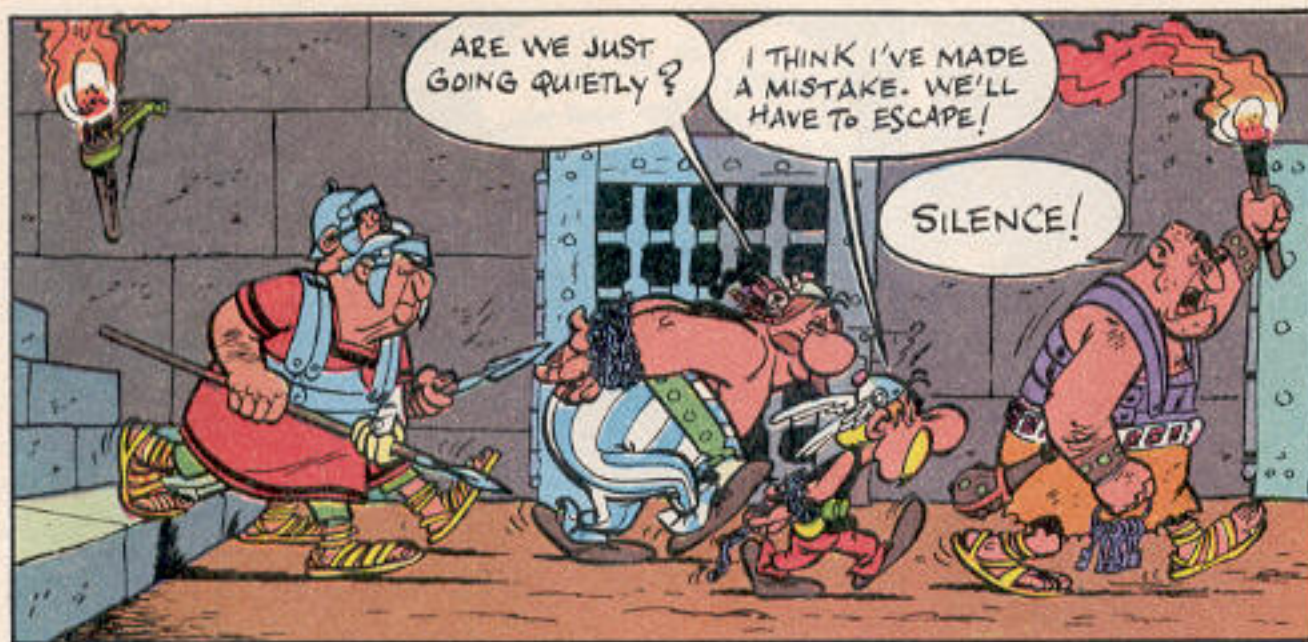




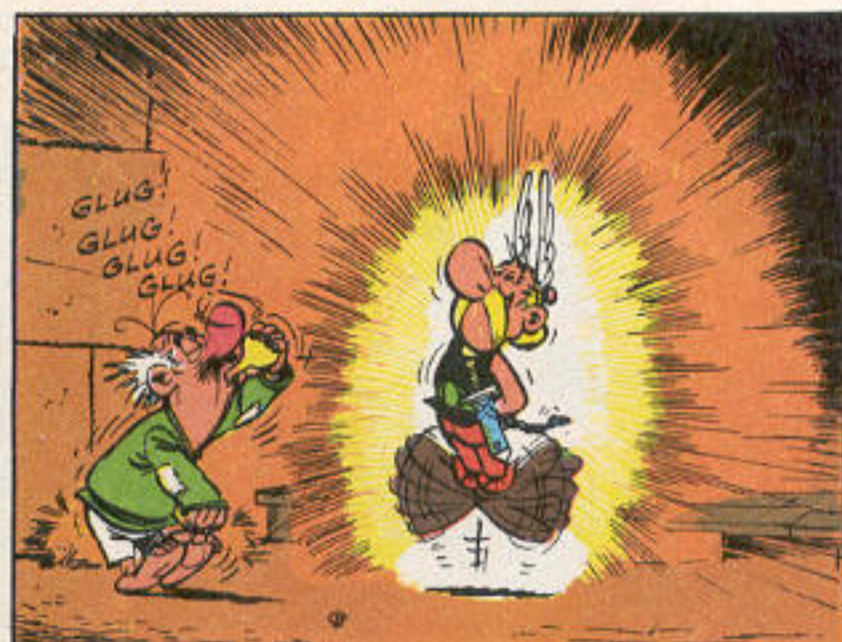




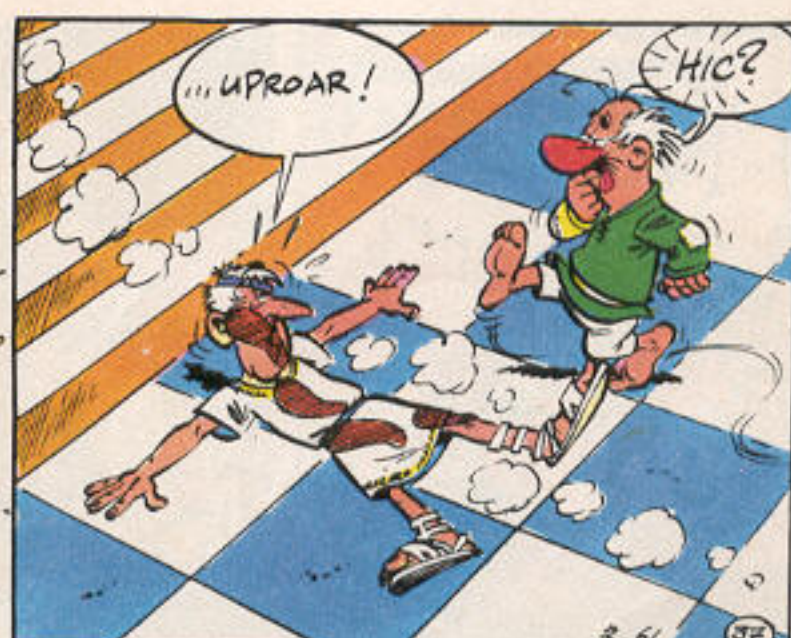
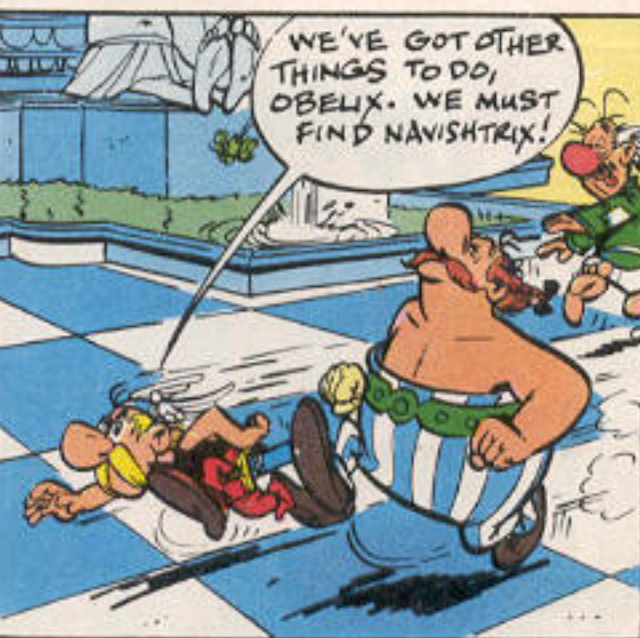




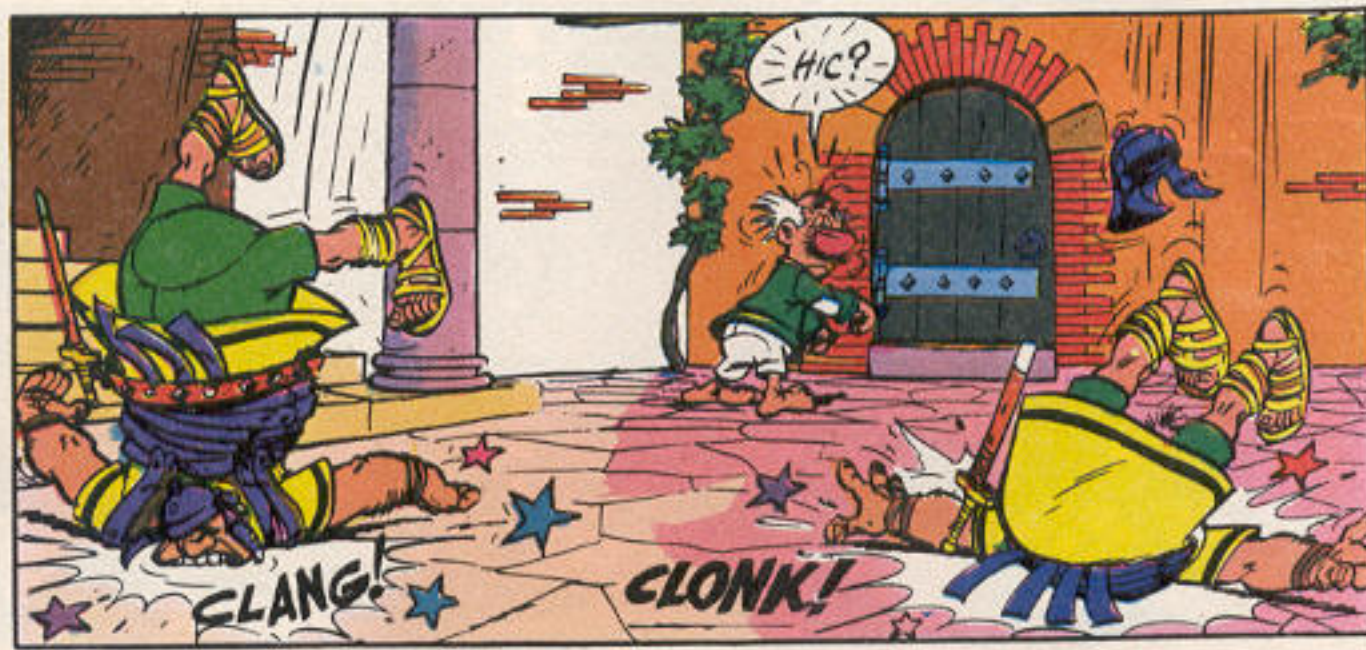




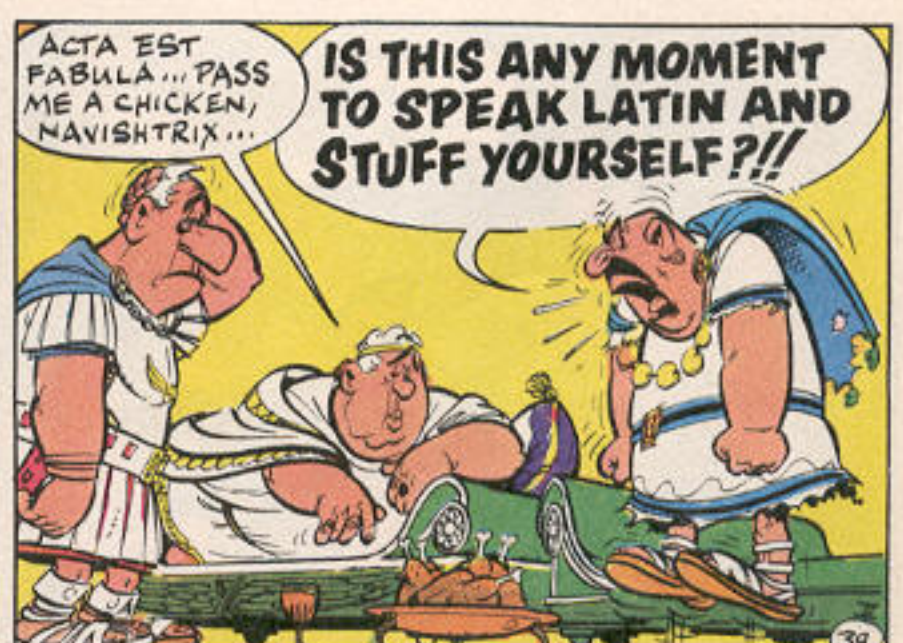
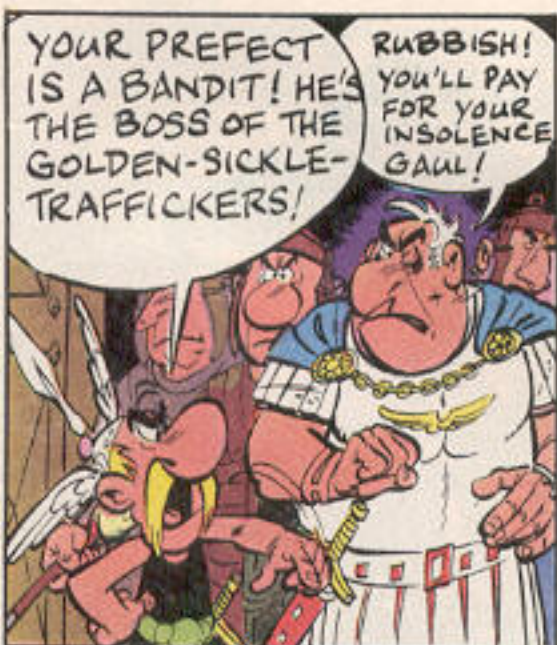
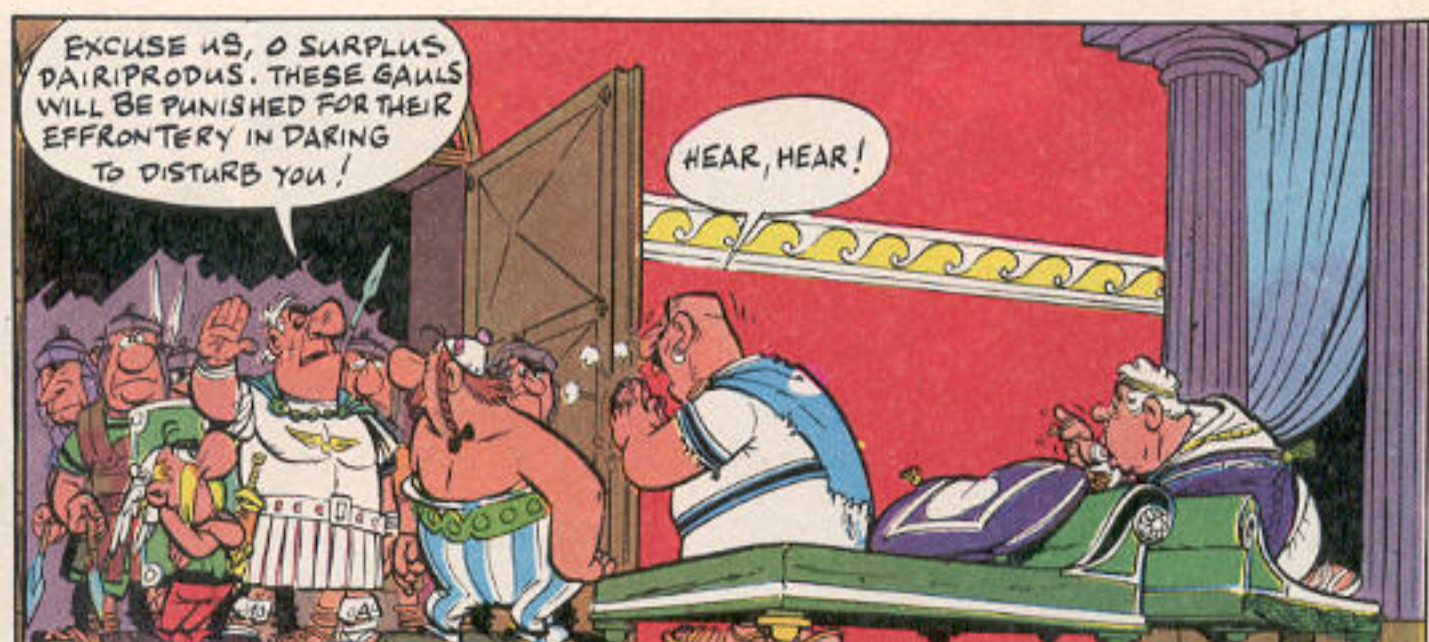
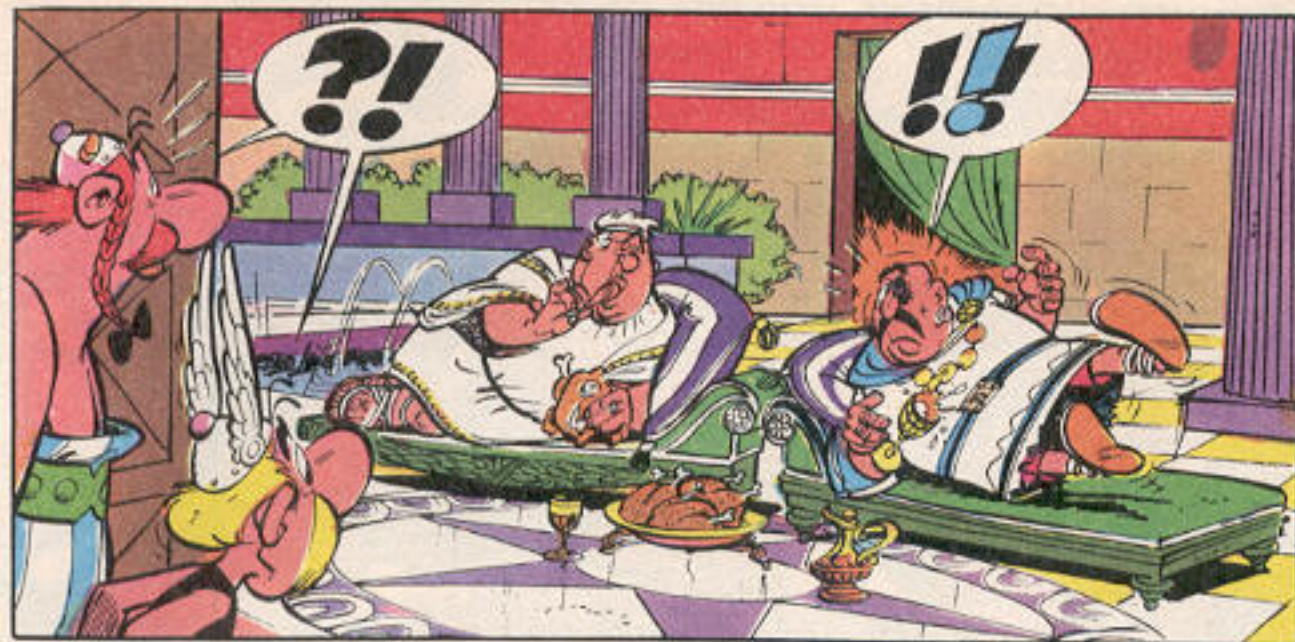




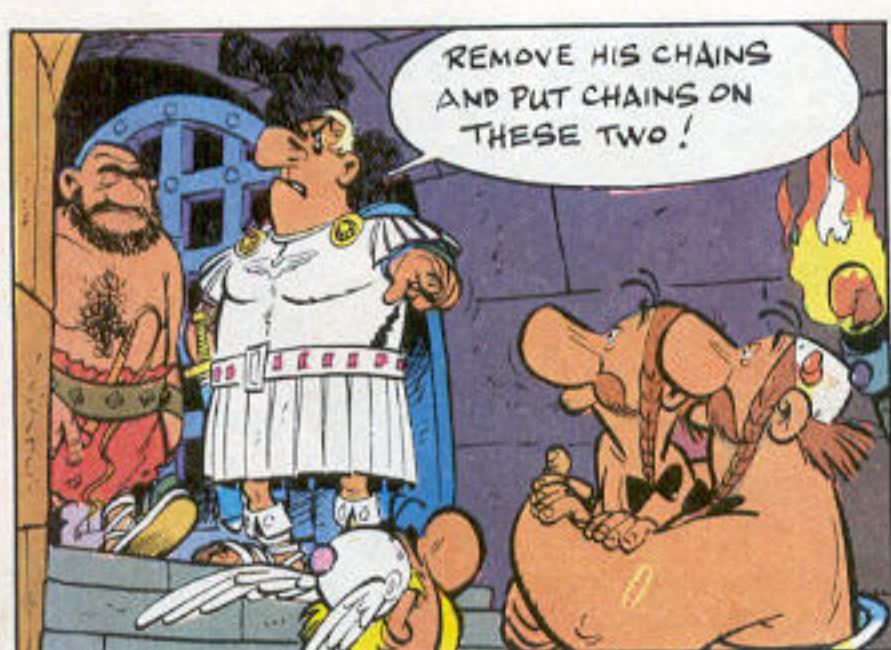
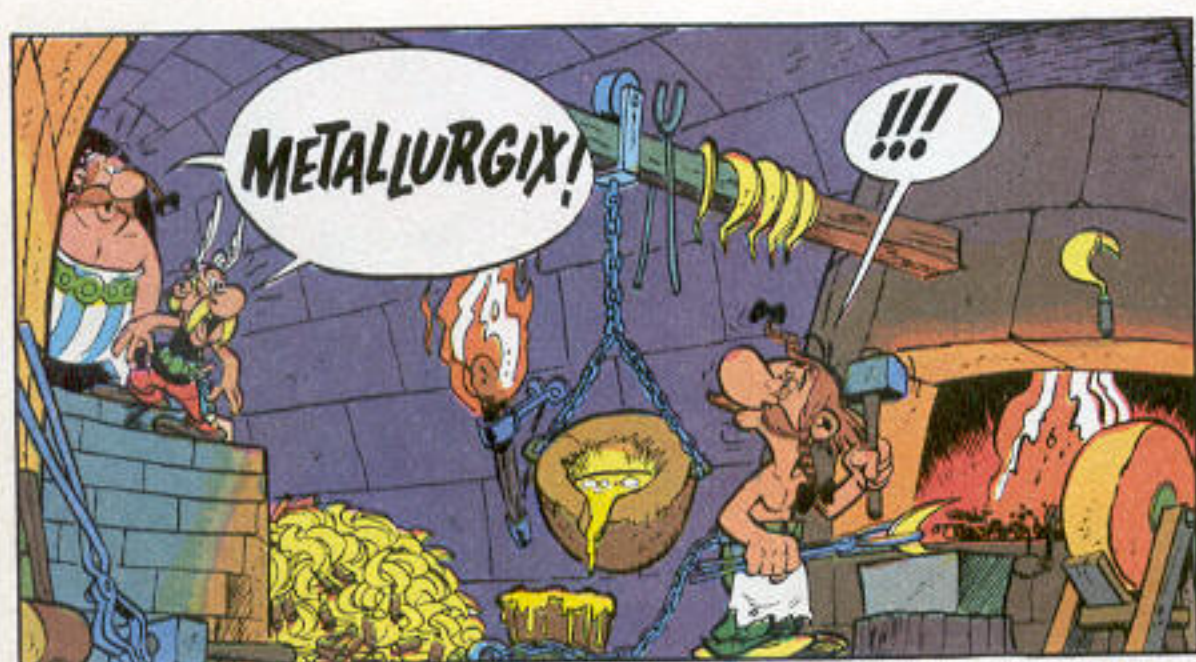
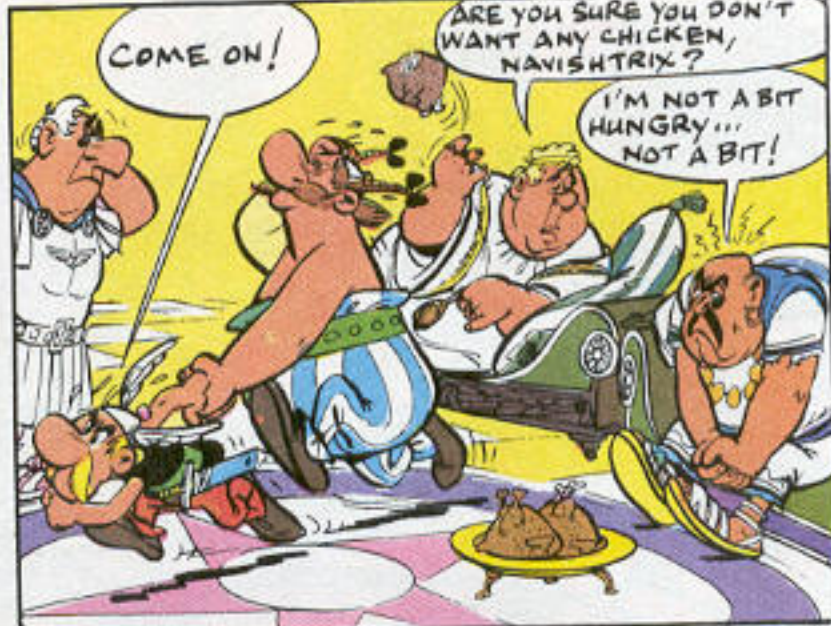




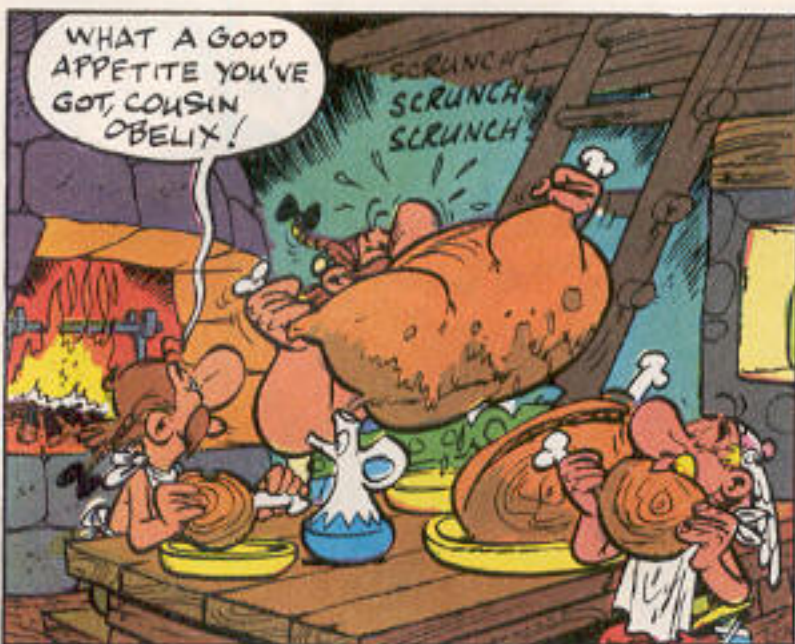






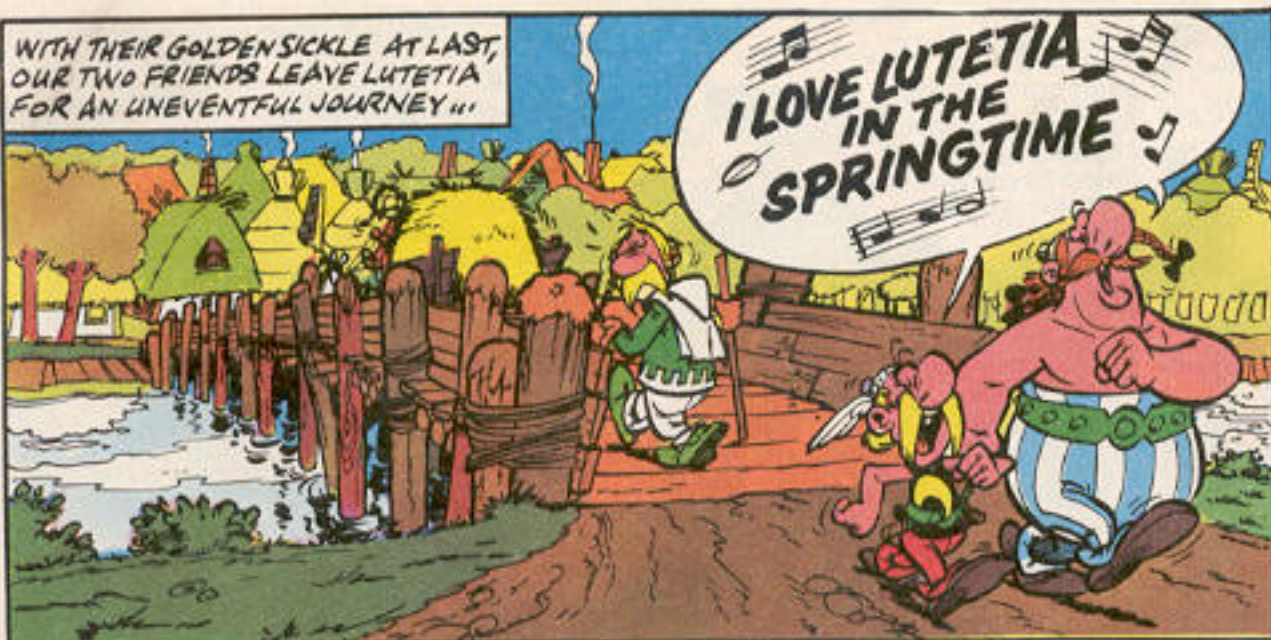








WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST,  
OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE LUTETIA  
FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...



APART FROM A FEW  
RASH BANDITS...



...A FEW FOOLHARDY BARBARIANS...



COME ALONG,  
OBELIX! DON'T  
PAWDL!

...AND SEVERAL  
CARELESS WILD BOAR...



...THEIR JOURNEY,  
AS WE SAID, WAS  
UNEVENTFUL!



COME ON, EVERYONE!  
ASTERIX AND OBELIX  
ARE BACK!

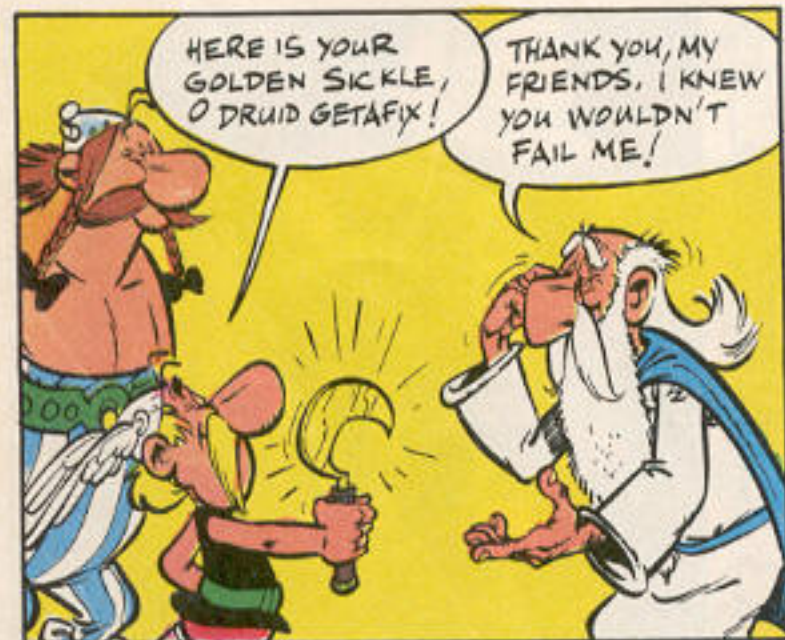


WELCOME BACK,  
BRAVE  
WARRIORS!



HERE IS YOUR  
GOLDEN SICKLE,  
O DRUID GETAFIX!

THANK YOU, MY  
FRIENDS. I KNEW  
YOU WOULDN'T  
FAIL ME!



ALL OUR FRIENDS GATHER TOGETHER  
FOR A GREAT FEAST TO CELEBRATE  
THE RETURN OF THE HEROES WITH  
THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SICKLE WHICH WILL  
BRING GLORY AND FAME TO THE VILLAGE...

THAT'S FUNNY.  
OUR BARD CACOFONIX  
HASN'T TURNED UP TO SING  
US ONE OF HIS ODES!



THE  
END