

THE SMALL VILLAGE STILL HOLDING OUT SUCCESSFULLY AGAINST THE ROMAN AGGRESSORS IS INHABITED BY A TOUGH TRIBE OF BRITONS COMMANDED BY THEIR CHIEF MYKINGDOMFORANOS...

CHIEFTAINS FROM ALL OVER BRITAIN MEET HERE, UNITED BY THEIR LOVE OF LIBERTY, AMONG THEM HIBERNIANS AND CALEDONIANS...

OCH AYE, ANTICLINAX! O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LAIRD

I SAY, M'ANIX, WE'RE IN A BIT OF A FIX, OLD BOY!

SURE ENOUGH...

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS MUCH LONGER, WE NEED HELP

NAE SUGAR, MON, JUST A WEE DRAPPIE O' MILK

I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED LIVING IN GAUL. HIS VILLAGE HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS FOR AGES. I HEARD THEY'VE GOT A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH

ANTICLINAX, YOU'D BETTER GO TO GAUL TO SEE YOUR COUSIN AND BRING BACK SOME OF THIS MAGIC POTION!

OH, I SAY, JOLLY GOOD SHOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SEE MY DEAR COUSIN ASTERIX AGAIN. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES, WHAT!

TO THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION!

AND AFTER DARK...

JOLLY GOOD LUCK, OLD BOY, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING...

THE NIMBLE ANTICLINAX MANAGES TO SNEAK THROUGH THE ROMAN LINES...

ALL QUIET TONIGHT. THERE'S NO FOG; THE BRITONS WON'T TRY ANYTHING

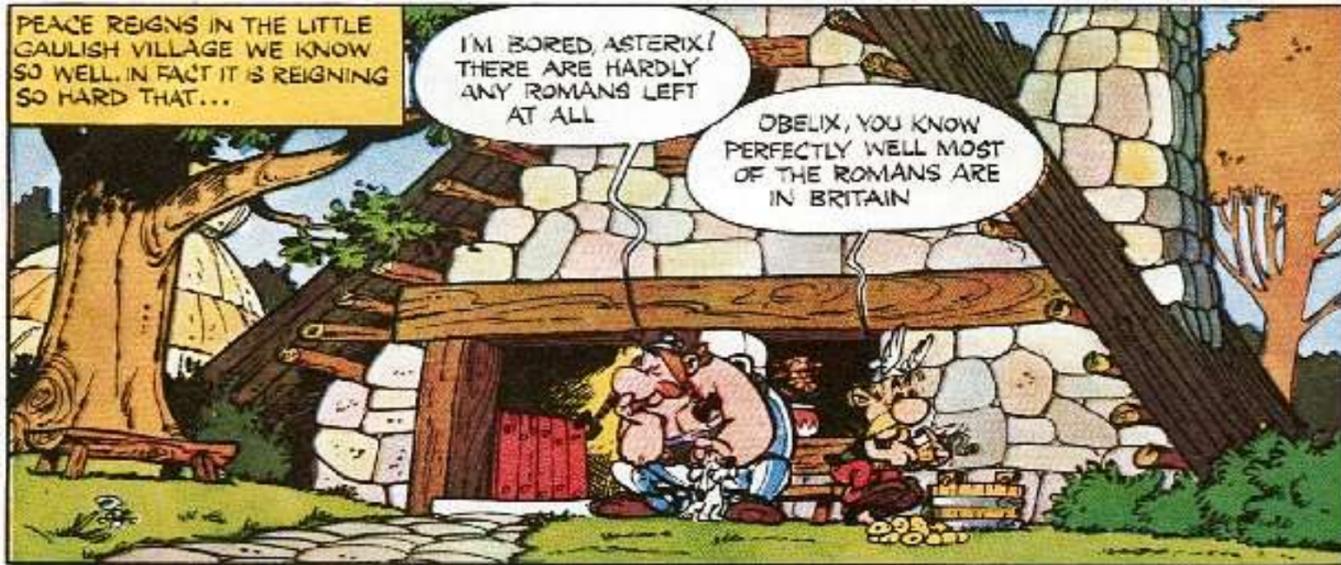
... AND REACHES THE COAST, WHERE HE SETS OFF FOR GAUL IN A LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT

ANTICLINAX WAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TRIBE OF THE OXBRIEIGENSES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING

PEACE REIGNS IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL. IN FACT IT IS REIGNING SO HARD THAT...

I'M BORED, ASTERIX! THERE ARE HARDLY ANY ROMANS LEFT AT ALL

OBELIX, YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL MOST OF THE ROMANS ARE IN BRITAIN



IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY CAN'T THE BRITONS COME HERE IF THEY WANT SOME FUN WITH ROMANS INSTEAD OF TAKING THEM OVER TO BRITAIN?



FOR THE LAST TIME, OBELIX, THE BRITONS DID NOT TAKE ANY ROMANS OVER TO...

AHEM!



I SAY, GENTLEMEN, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. ASTERIX LIVES, WHAT?

?!



I'M ASTERIX!

OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! I'M ANTICLIMAX. LET'S SHAKE HANDS, OLD BOY



ANTICLIMAX! MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED!



AND THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND OBELIX!

ANY FRIEND OF ASTERIX IS A FRIEND OF MINE! SIR, I SHOULD BE VERY PROUD IF YOU WOULD SHAKE ME BY THE HAND!

RIGHT!



OBELIX!

BOM!
BOM!
BOM!

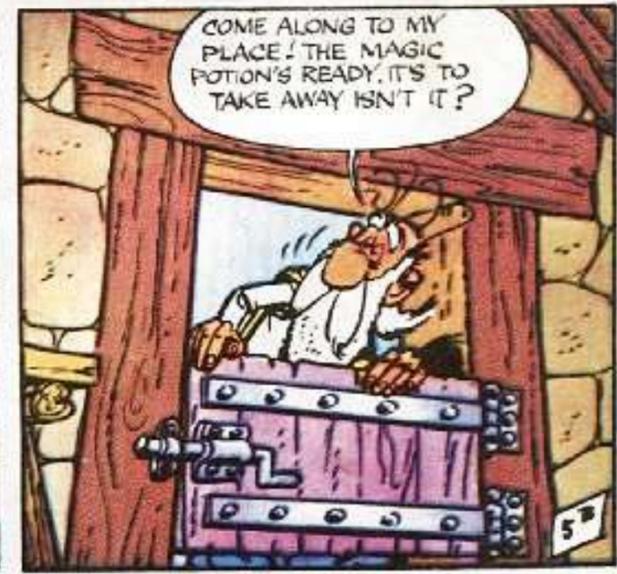


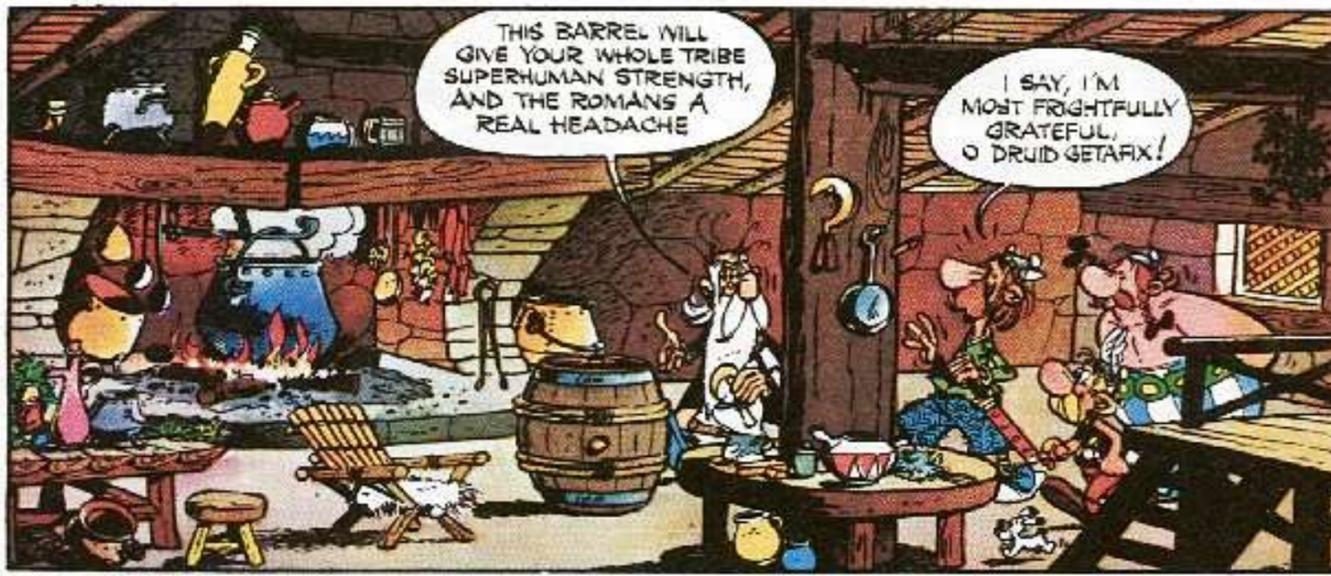
BUT HE'S BEEN REMOVED ONCE ANYWAY, AND HE ASKED ME TO...

HE'S MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED FROM BRITAIN, AND THEY DON'T TALK QUITE THE SAME AS US!

JOLLY GOOD SHOW, WHAT!





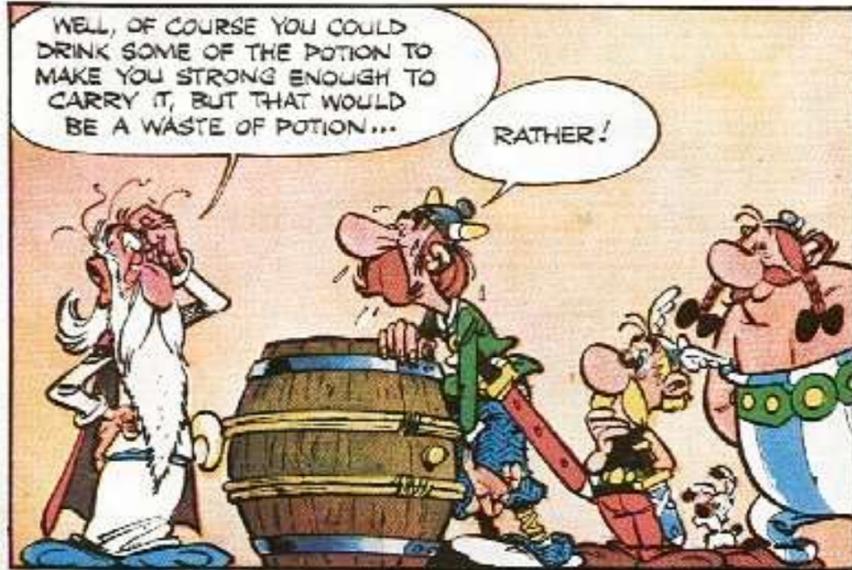


THIS BARREL WILL GIVE YOUR WHOLE TRIBE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, AND THE ROMANS A REAL HEADACHE

I SAY, I'M MOST FRIGHTFULLY GRATEFUL, O DRUID GETAIX!



BUT HOW AM I TO GET THIS HUGE BARREL HOME TO BRITAIN ALL BY MYSELF?



WELL, OF COURSE YOU COULD DRINK SOME OF THE POTION TO MAKE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY IT, BUT THAT WOULD BE A WASTE OF POTION...

RATHER!



ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, OBELIX?

OH, DO LET'S ASTERIX! THE ROMANS HAVE GONE TO BRITAIN, SO LET'S GO AND HAVE SOME FUN WITH THEM IN BRITAIN!



RIGHT, ANTICLIMAX! IF OUR CHIEF SAYS YES, WE'LL GO BACK TO BRITAIN WITH YOU!

OH, JOLLY GOOD SHOW, OLD FRUIT!

LOOK, HERE COMES THE CHIEF!

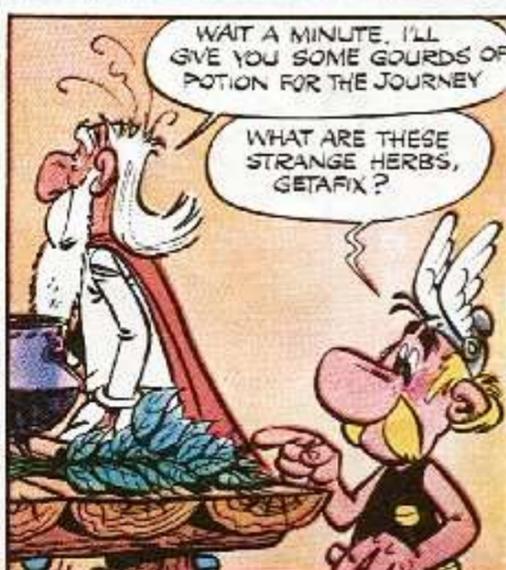


ALL RIGHT, ASTERIX, I AGREE! YOU CAN MAKE A LANDING IN BRITAIN. THERE ARE SO FEW ROMANS LEFT IN THESE PARTS WE CAN DO WITHOUT YOU FOR A BIT



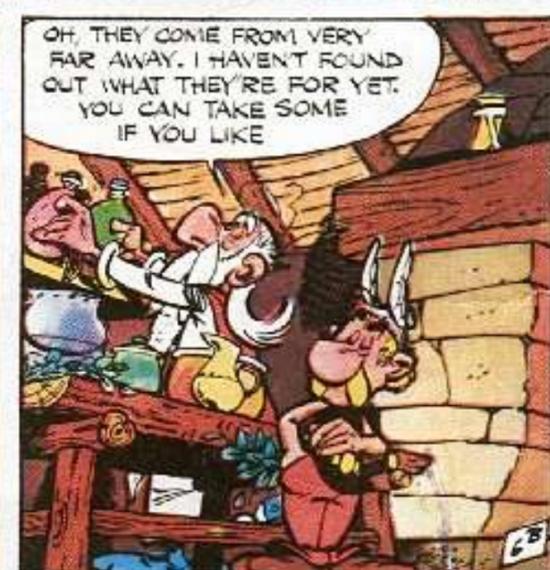
OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK!

WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE ROMANS! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE ROMANS! TRALALA!



WAIT A MINUTE. I'LL GIVE YOU SOME GOURDS OF POTION FOR THE JOURNEY

WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE HERBS, GETAIX?



OH, THEY COME FROM VERY FAR AWAY. I HAVEN'T FOUND OUT WHAT THEY'RE FOR YET. YOU CAN TAKE SOME IF YOU LIKE



OUR FRIENDS HAVE FINISHED PACKING AND SAID GOODBYE ...

YOU'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE DOG WHILE I'M AWAY, WON'T YOU, DOGMATIX?

SNIFF!



AND THE WHOLE VILLAGE GATHERS TO SEE THE BRAVE TRAVELLERS OFF

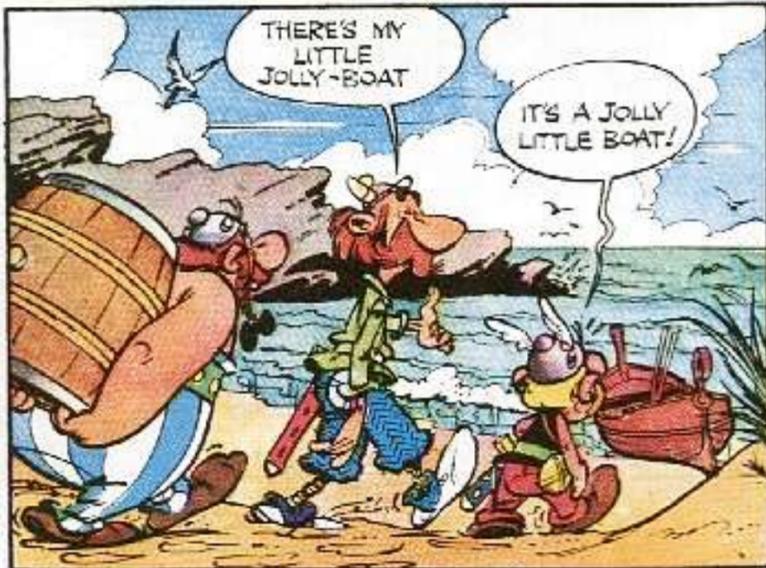
LYRE? WHAT LYRE? DEAR ME, NO CACOFONIX, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR LYRE!

BUT HOW AM I TO SING MY FAREWELL SONG, THEN?



WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT SOME FOOD WITH US

GOOD GRACIOUS ME, OLD CHAP, WHAT FOR? BRITISH FOOD'S DELICIOUS. YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE IT, WHAT?



THERE'S MY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT

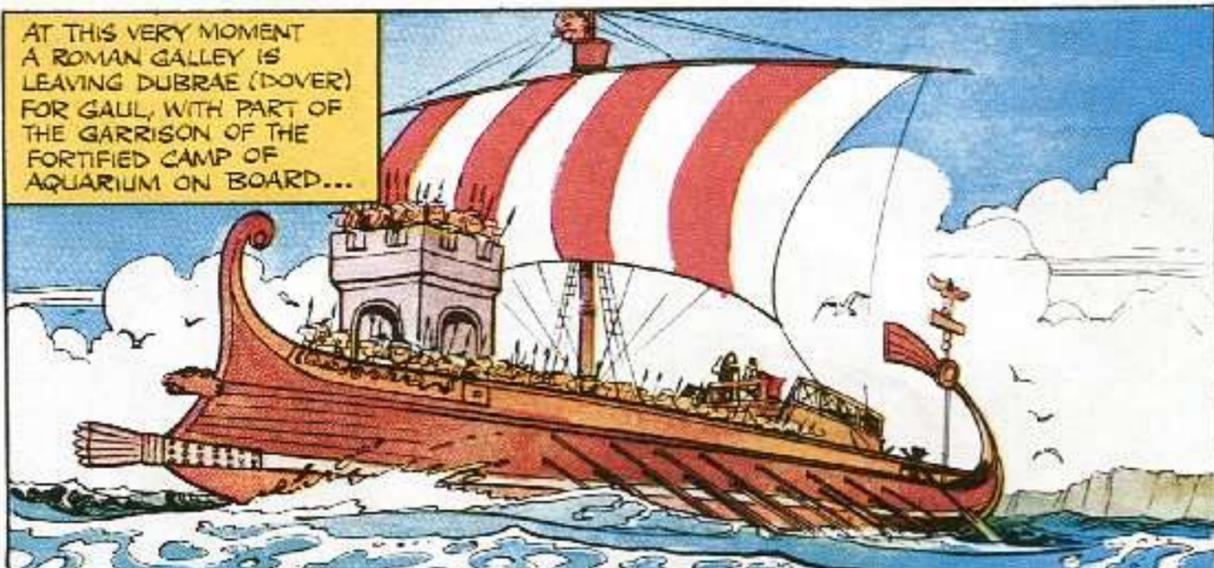
IT'S A JOLLY LITTLE BOAT!



IT IS SMALLER THAN THE GARDEN OF MY UNCLE ...



BUT IT IS LARGER THAN THE PEN OF MY AUNT



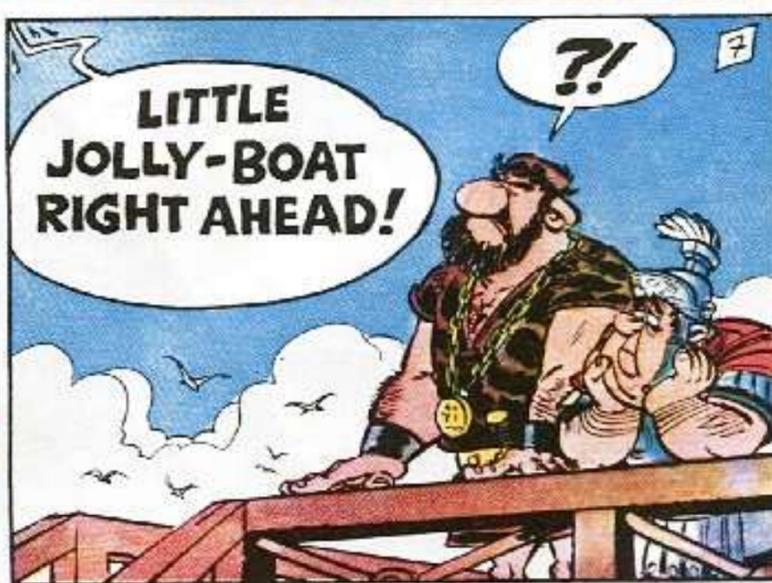
AT THIS VERY MOMENT A ROMAN GALLEY IS LEAVING DUBRAE (DOVER) FOR GAUL, WITH PART OF THE GARRISON OF THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM ON BOARD...



YOU'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO YOUR QUIET FORTIFIED CAMP AT AQUARIUM AFTER YOUR TOUGH CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BRITONS, O TULLIUS STRATOCUMILUS



THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN MY DISTRICT, AND BY JUPITER, I'D RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!



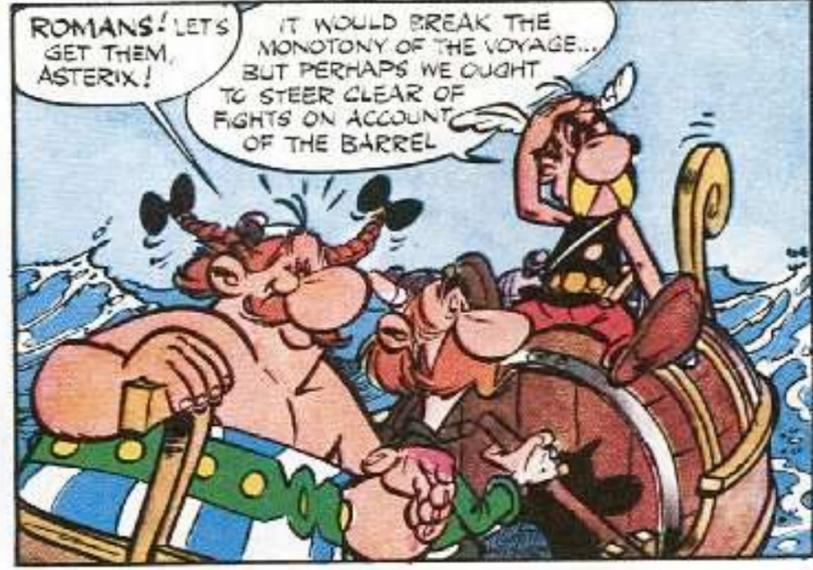
LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT RIGHT AHEAD!

?! ?



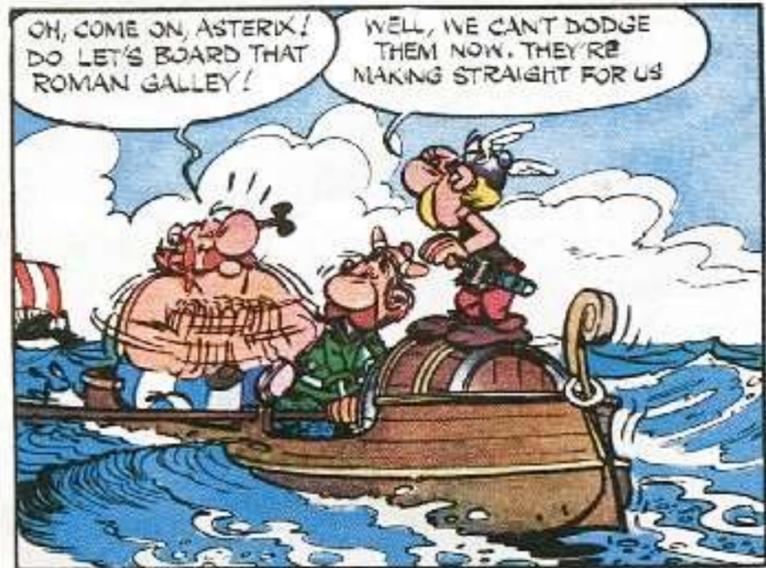
OH, I SAY, THIS IS A BIT OF A BORE! A ROMAN GALLEY, WHAT!

WHERE? WHERE?



ROMANS! LET'S GET THEM, ASTERIX!

IT WOULD BREAK THE MONOTONY OF THE VOYAGE... BUT PERHAPS WE OUGHT TO STEER CLEAR OF FIGHTS ON ACCOUNT OF THE BARREL



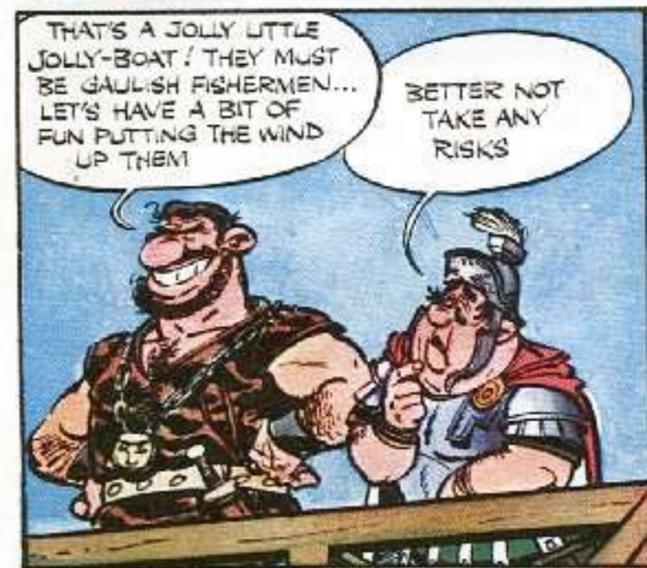
OH, COME ON, ASTERIX! DO LET'S BOARD THAT ROMAN GALLEY!

WELL, WE CAN'T DODGE THEM NOW. THEY'RE MAKING STRAIGHT FOR US



TAKE A FEW DROPS OF MAGIC POTION, ANTICLIMAX

BUT IT'S NEARLY HOT WATER TIME!



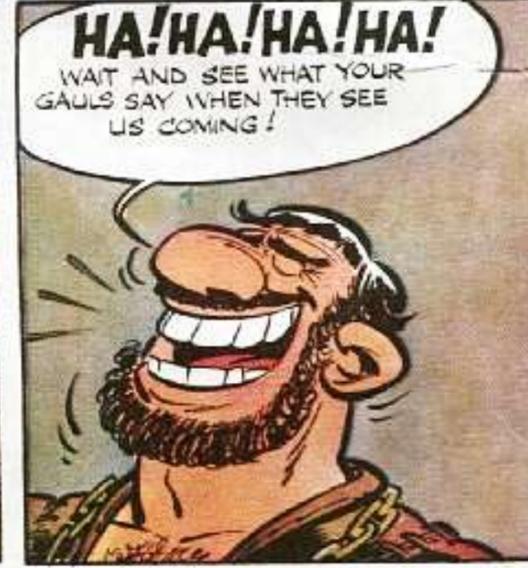
THAT'S A JOLLY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT! THEY MUST BE GAULISH FISHERMEN... LET'S HAVE A BIT OF FUN PUTTING THE WIND UP THEM

BETTER NOT TAKE ANY RISKS

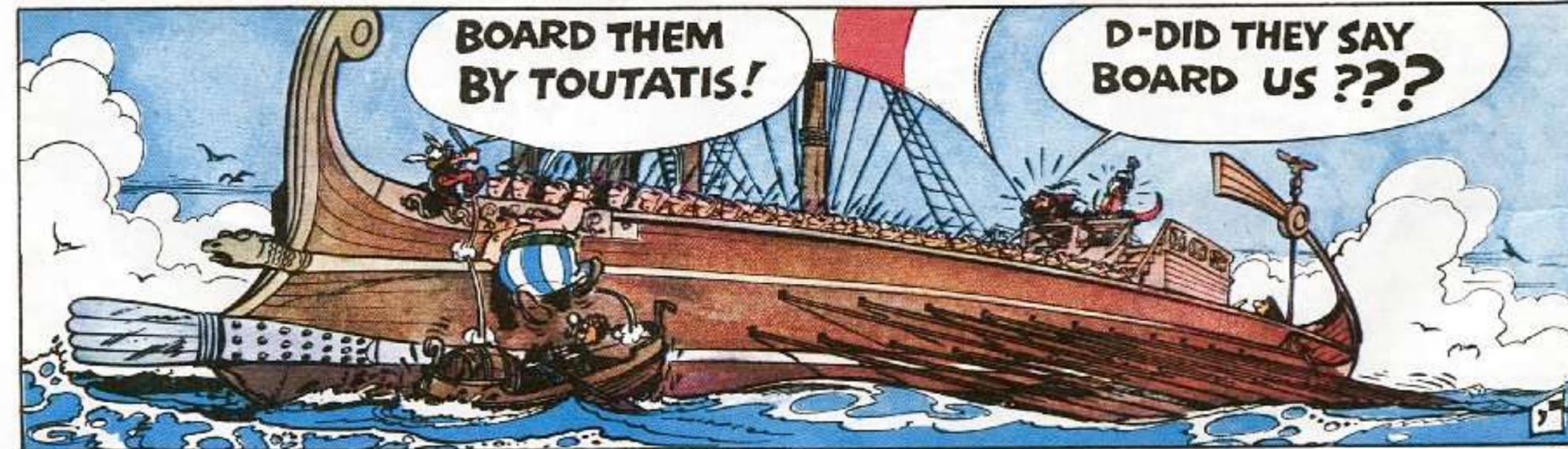


RISKS? A FULLY ARMED GALLEY AGAINST A TINY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT?

A TINY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT FULL OF GAULS!

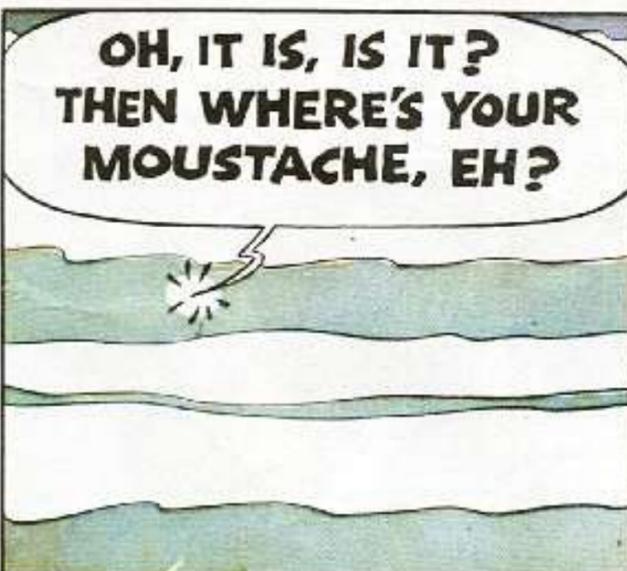
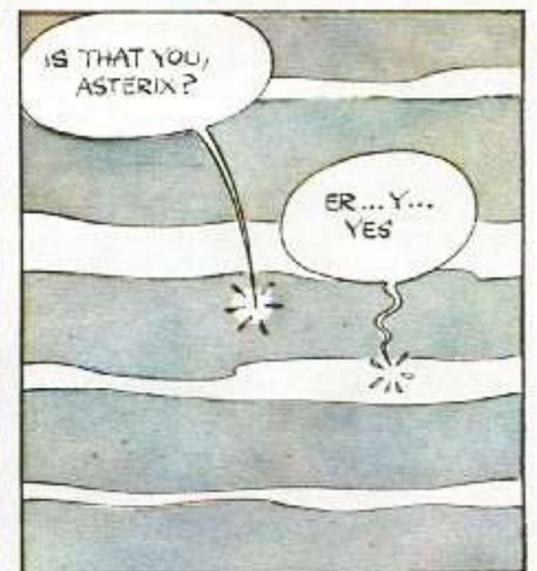
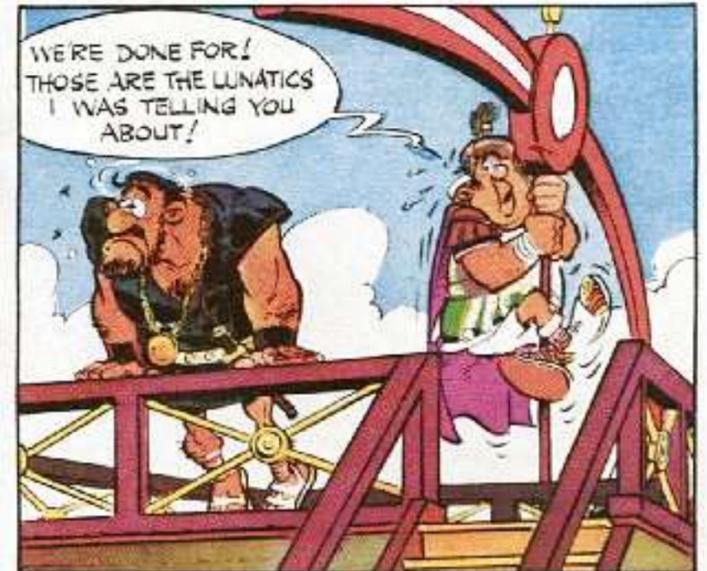


HA! HA! HA! HA!
WAIT AND SEE WHAT YOUR GAULS SAY WHEN THEY SEE US COMING!



BOARD THEM BY TOUTATIS!

D-DID THEY SAY BOARD US ???



THE FOG LIFTS, REVEALING A SORRY SIGHT...



RIGHT, THEY'VE GONE. LET'S GET EVERYTHING SHIPSHAPE AND...ER... WE WON'T MENTION IT AGAIN, WILL WE?



OH YES, WE WILL MENTION IT AGAIN! THOSE INDOMITABLE GAULS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BRITAIN WITH A BARREL OF MAGIC POTION! I HEARD THEM SAY SO! WE MUST WARN OUR LEADERS IN BRITAIN!



J..JUST FOR A LITTLE MAGIC POTION? ANYWAY, AREN'T THEY LAYING IT ON A BIT THICK ABOUT THIS POTION?



NO, CAPTAIN THEY ARE NOT!



OH, ALL RIGHT! ALEA JACTA EST. WE'LL GO BACK TO BRITAIN



MEANWHILE OUR FRIENDS ARE NEARING THE BRITISH COAST...



SOON AFTERWARDS...



WE'VE BEEN THINKING OF A TUNNEL OURSELVES. WE'VE EVEN STARTED DIGGING ONE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE TAKING A JOLLY LONG TIME, WHAT!





I'LL TAKE YOU TO A FRIENDLY PUB WHERE THEY'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST BRITISH MEAL

AT LAST! I WAS GETTING REALLY HUNGRY!



I HOPE THEY'VE GOT BOAR!

CAN'T YOU SEE THE SIGN?



THAT DOESN'T MEAN A THING. I ONCE KNEW A PLACE CALLED 'THE WARM WELCOME', AND THEY...

SSH, OBELIX!

HELLO, LANDLORD!

GOODNESS ME, IT'S ANTICLIMAX!



PSSPSSPSS PSSPSSPSS

OH, I SAY!



ANTICLIMAX SAYS YOU'RE FRIENDS. PLEASSED TO MEET YOU! I'M SURE YOU CAN DO WITH A GOOD MEAL ...



BUT THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. THE ROMANS ARE KEEPING TABS ON CLOSING TIME

THREE BEERS WHILE WE'RE WAITING, OLD CHAP!



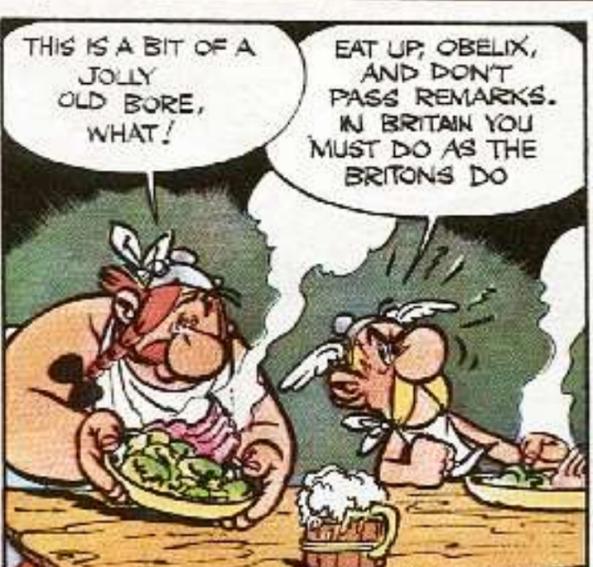
EEAGH...

ISN'T IT WARM ENOUGH? I CAN GET THEM TO TAKE THE CHILL OFF...



RIGHT! THE BOAR'S READY!

AHA!



THIS IS A BIT OF A JOLLY OLD BORE, WHAT!

EAT UP, OBELIX, AND DON'T PASS REMARKS. IN BRITAIN YOU MUST DO AS THE BRITONS DO



BUT BOILED, WITH MINT SAUCE, ASTERIX! POOR THING!



NEARLY CLOSING TIME, LANDLORD. FOUR BEERS WHILE WE'RE WAITING!



COMING, SIR! I WAS JUST TELLING THESE GENTLEMEN TO DRINK UP



HEY! YOU OVER THERE! WAIT A MINUTE, BY JUPITER! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT BARREL?



ER... WARM BEER

OH, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE GAULISH WINE. I'D HAVE CONFISCATED GAULISH WINE... BUT WARM BEER! RIGHT! ON YOUR WAY!



WHAT A RUM CHAP! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO LIKE WARM BEER

FANCY THAT!

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!



LET'S GET MOVING! THERE ARE LARGE GARRISONS STATIONED ALL ALONG THE COAST. WE HAVE TO GET TO LONDINIUM. IT'S A BIG CITY, AND WE HAVE FRIENDS THERE



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE JOLLY BOAR...

DECURION!



MESSAGE FROM THE PREFECT! ALL GARRISONS TO BE ALERTED! THERE'S A SEARCH ON FOR THREE DANGEROUS MEN, ONE BRITON AND TWO GAULS!

BY MERCURY!

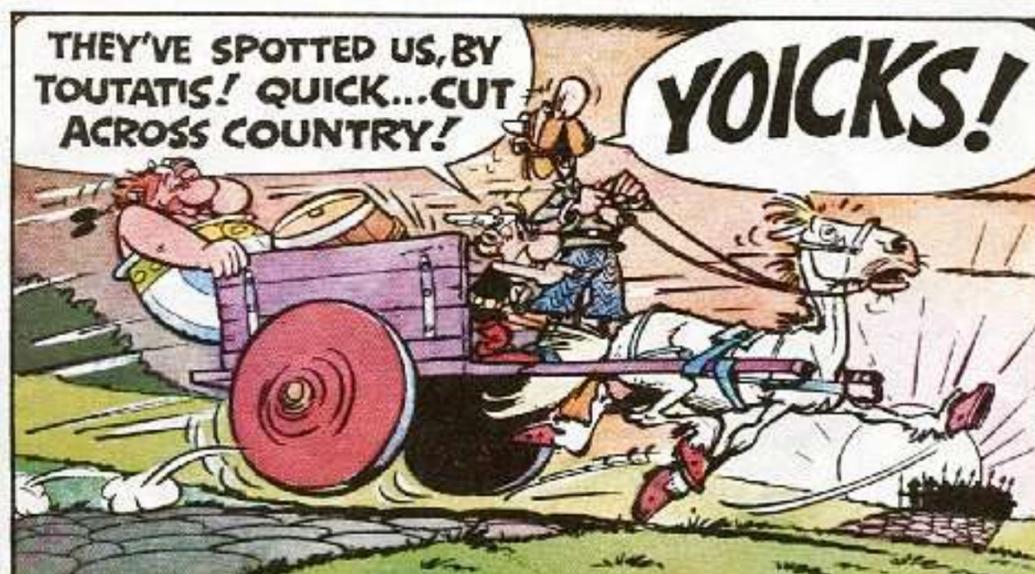
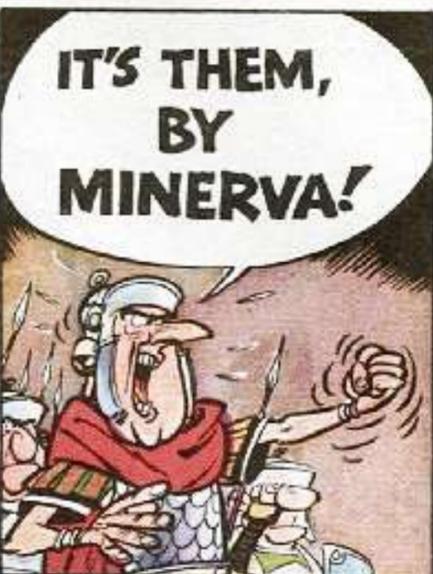
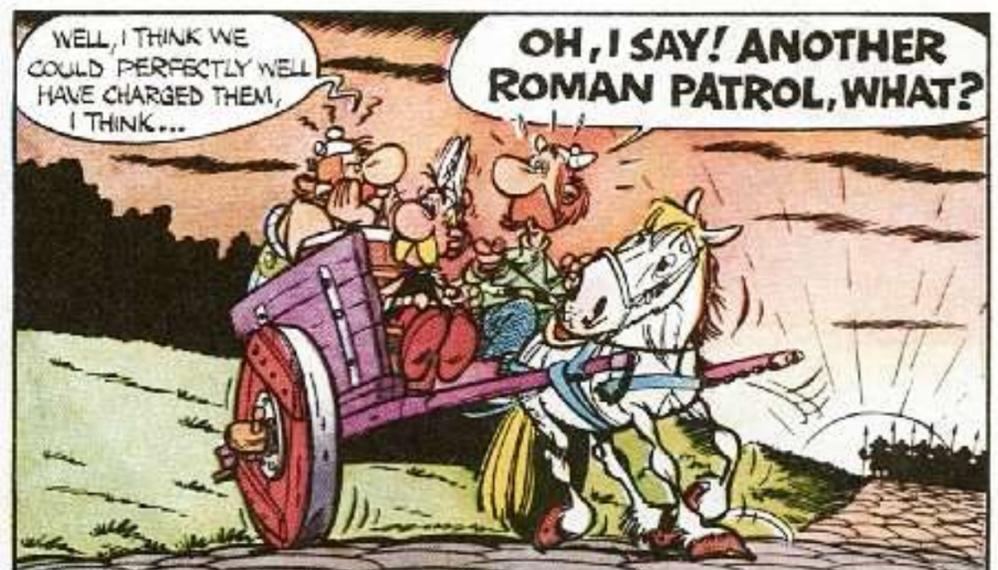
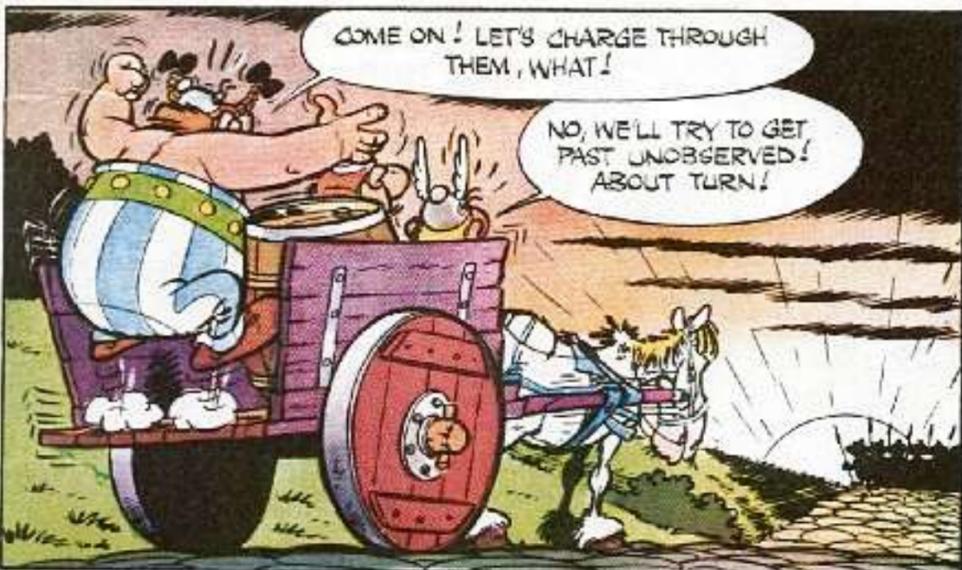
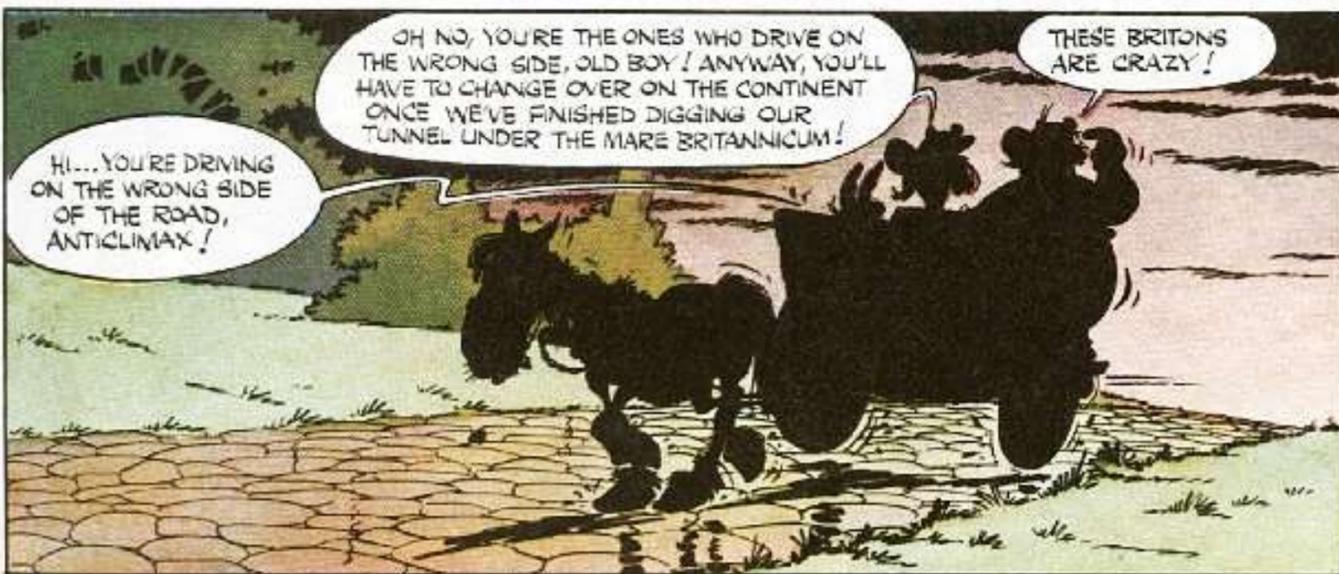


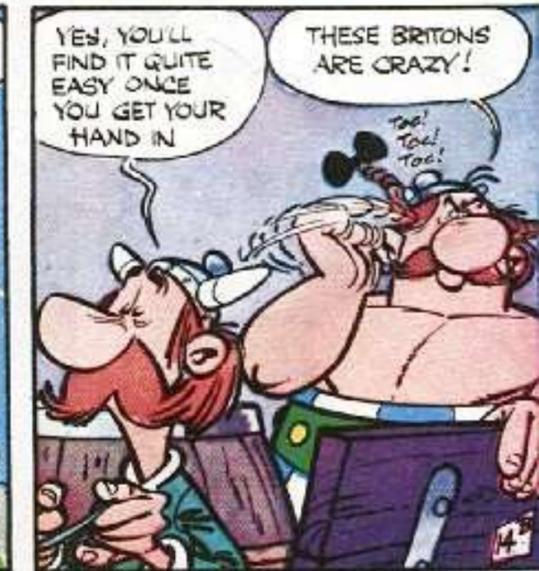
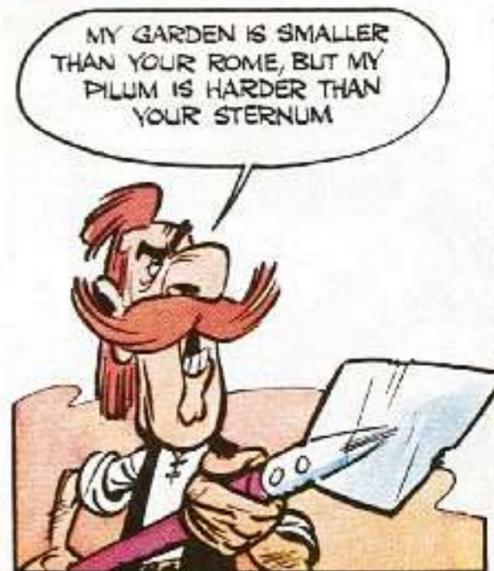
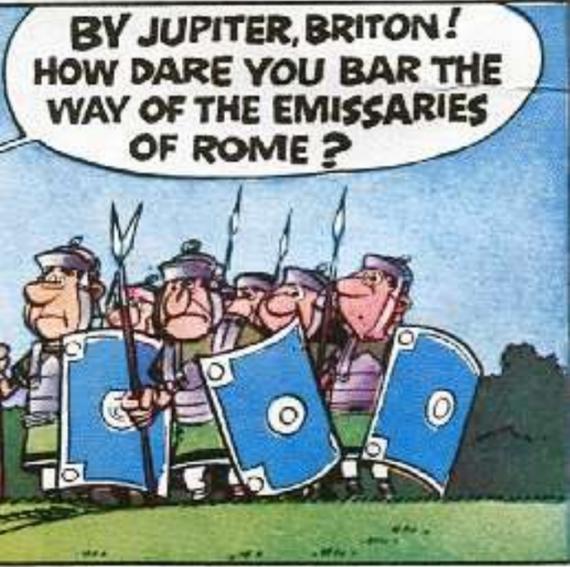
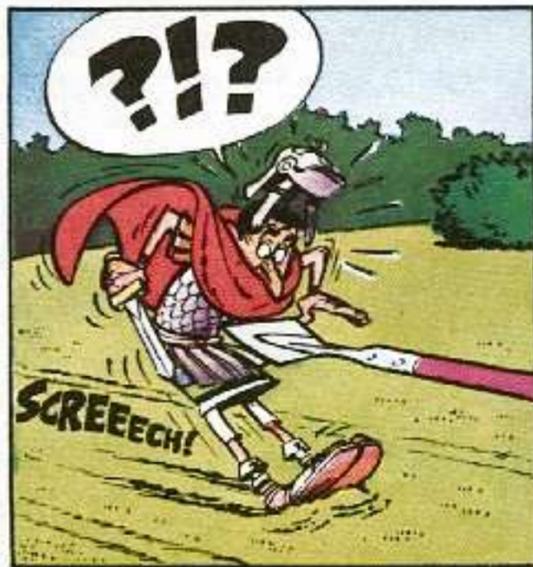
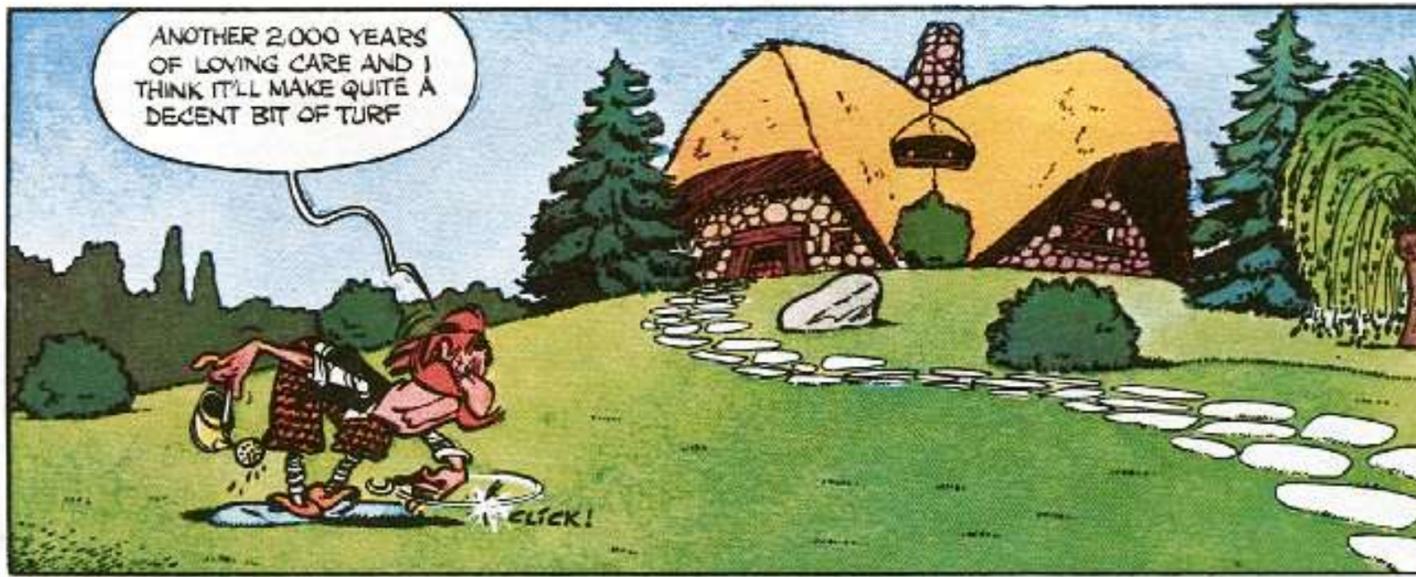
THEY HAVE A SECRET WEAPON WITH THEM. IT'S IN A BARREL

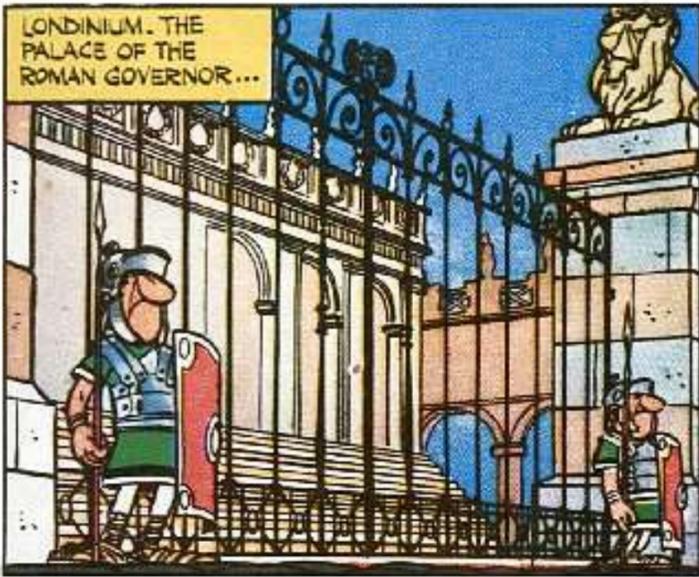
WARM BEER!



THAT WEAPON'S NO SECRET! THIS ONE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A MAGIC POTION







LONDINIUM. THE PALACE OF THE ROMAN GOVERNOR...



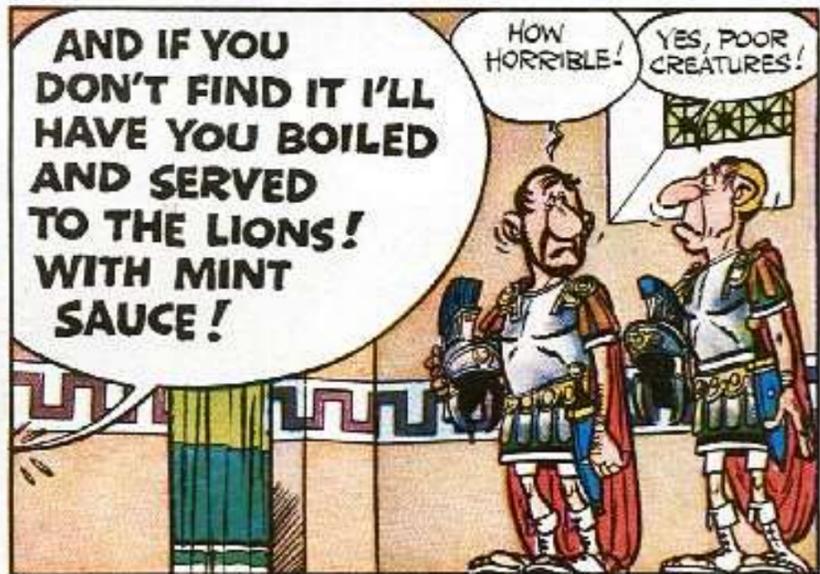
... IN WHOSE OFFICE THE ATMOSPHERE IS NOT EXACTLY CORDIAL

THEY MANAGED TO GET PAST OUR PATROLS, O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS. THEY'RE MAKING FOR LONDINIUM

THEY MUST BE CAPTURED, BY JUNO! THIS IS VITAL! I MUST HAVE THAT BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!



THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE REFUGE IN A PUBLIC HOUSE. SEARCH THEM ALL AND CONFISCATE EVERY BARREL



AND IF YOU DON'T FIND IT I'LL HAVE YOU BOILED AND SERVED TO THE LIONS! WITH MINT SAUCE!

HOW HORRIBLE!

YES, POOR CREATURES!



MEANWHILE, IN A LITTLE WOOD NEAR LONDINIUM...

THE CITY GATES WILL BE GUARDED... WE'D BETTER WAIT FOR THE FOG. THEN WE CAN SLIP PAST



BUT THAT MIGHT TAKE AGES!

OH NO, OLD BOY! FOG COMES DOWN JOLLY FAST AT THIS...



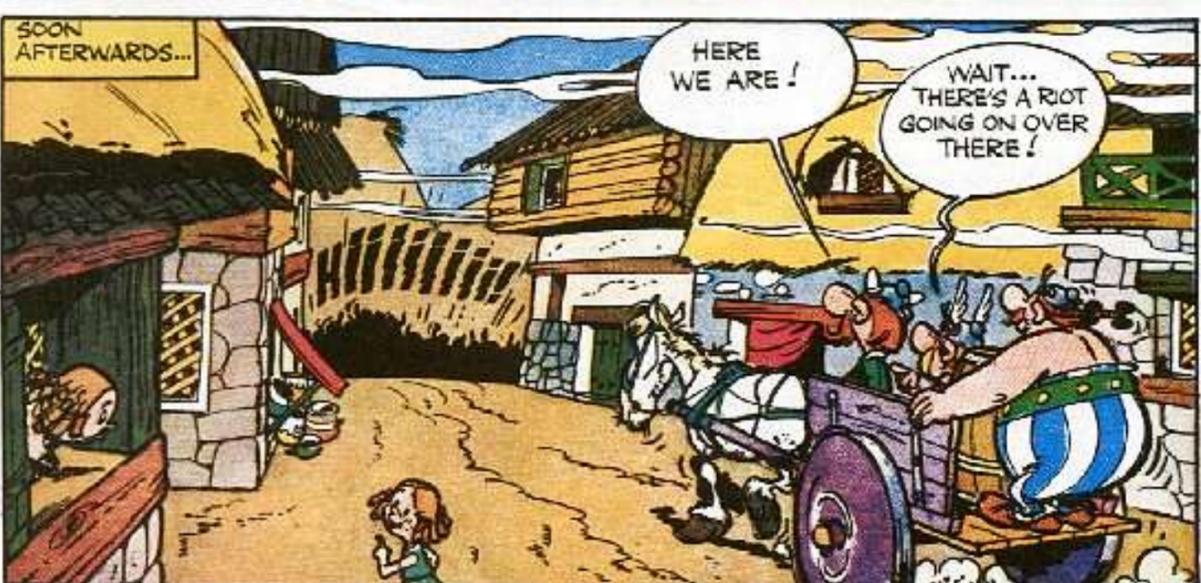
...TIME OF YEAR



THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!

JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY, ASTERIX!

COME ON!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

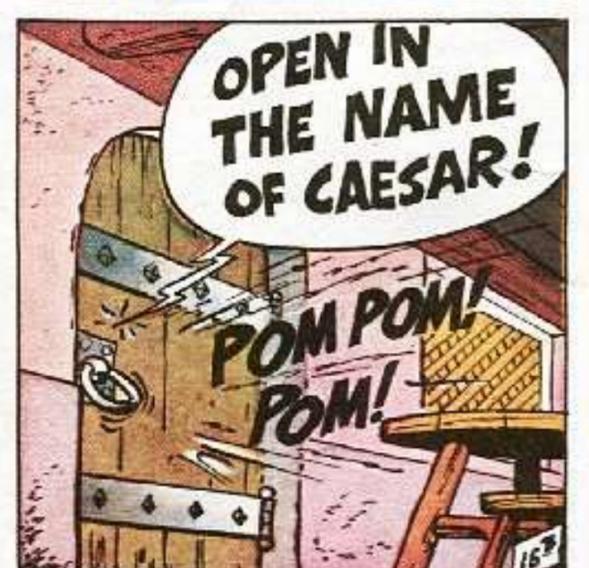
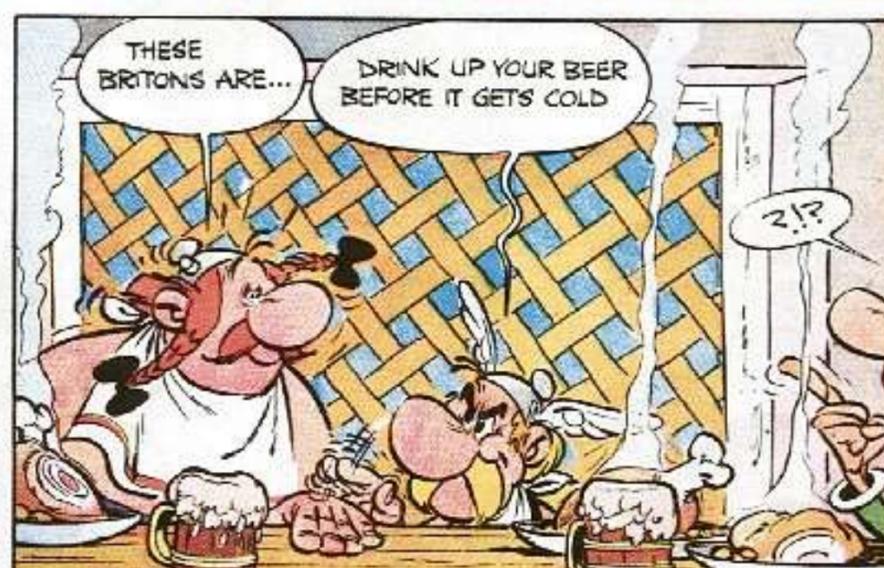
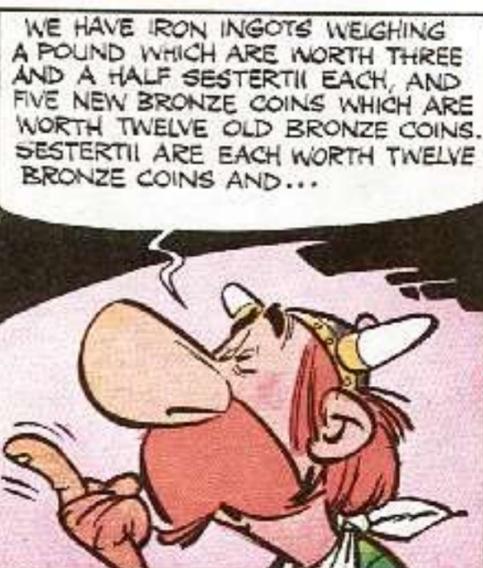
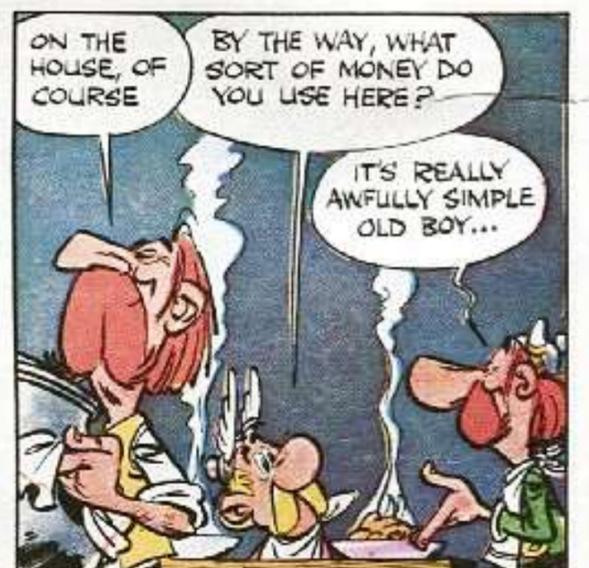
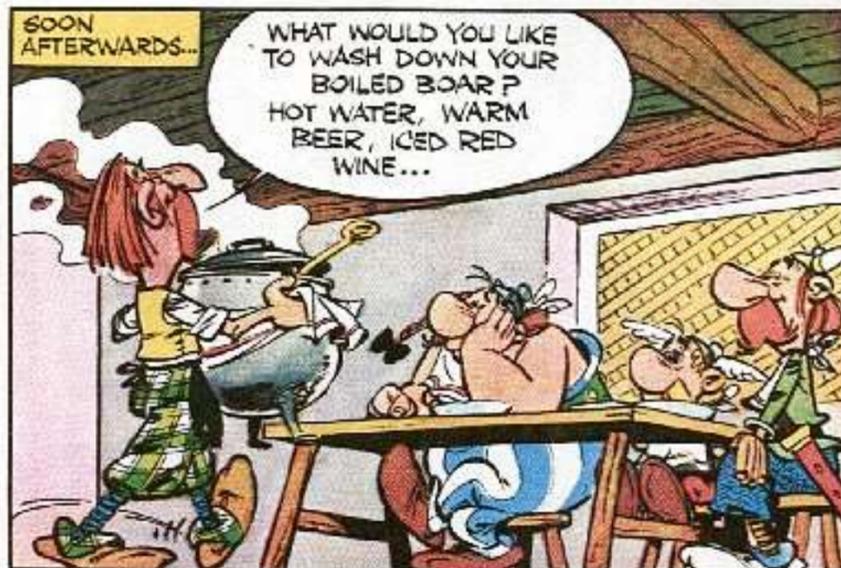
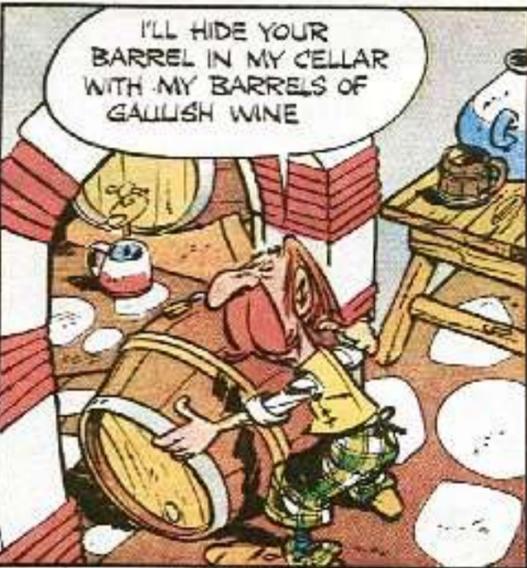
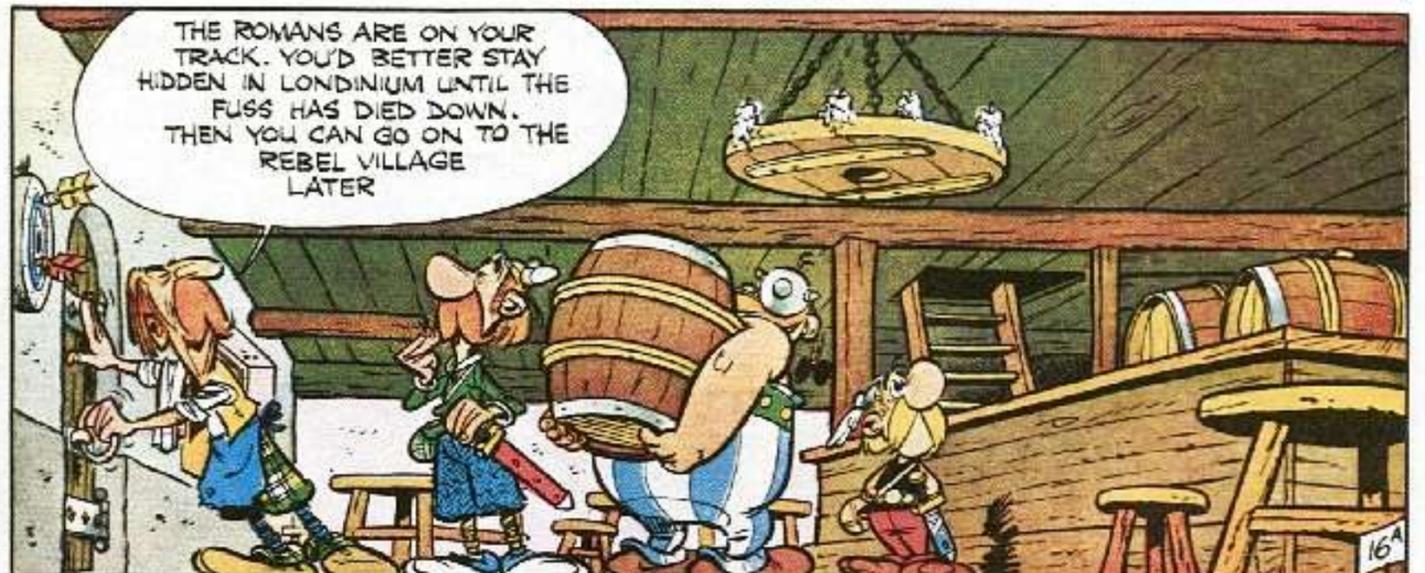
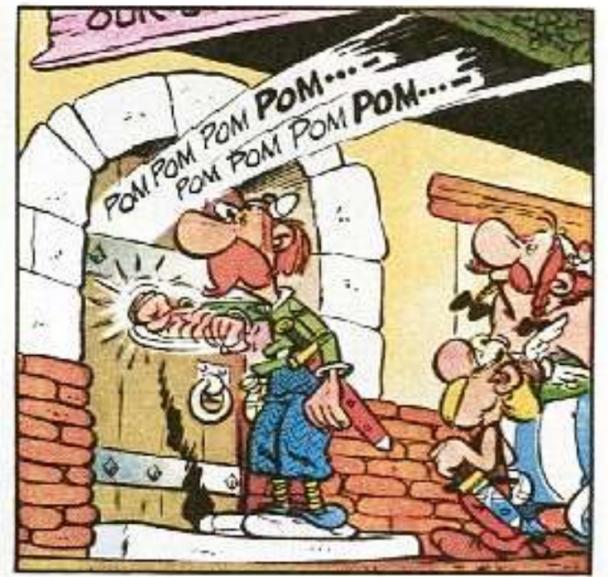
HERE WE ARE!

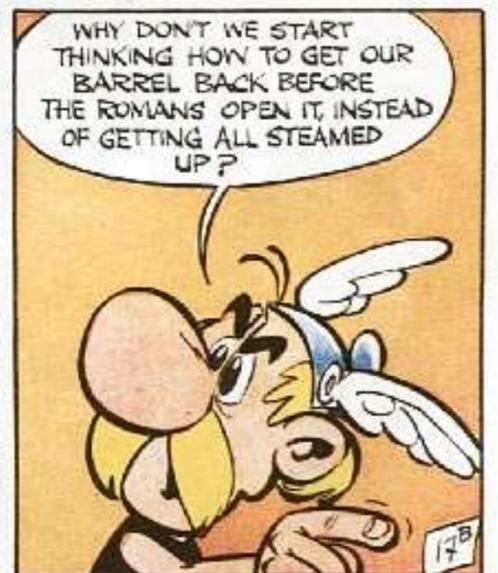
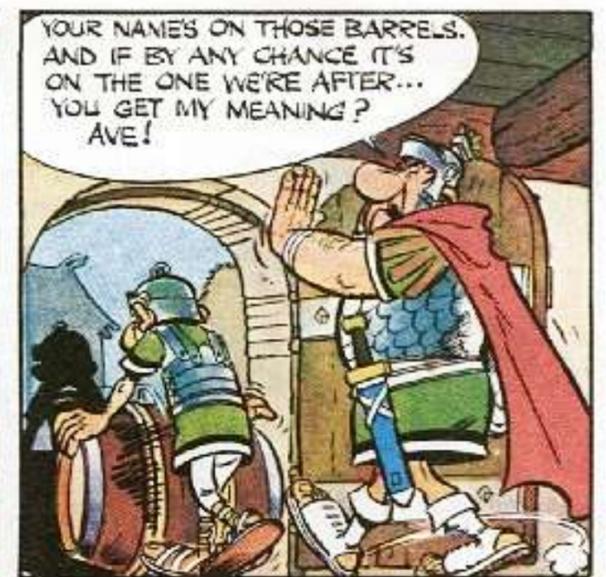
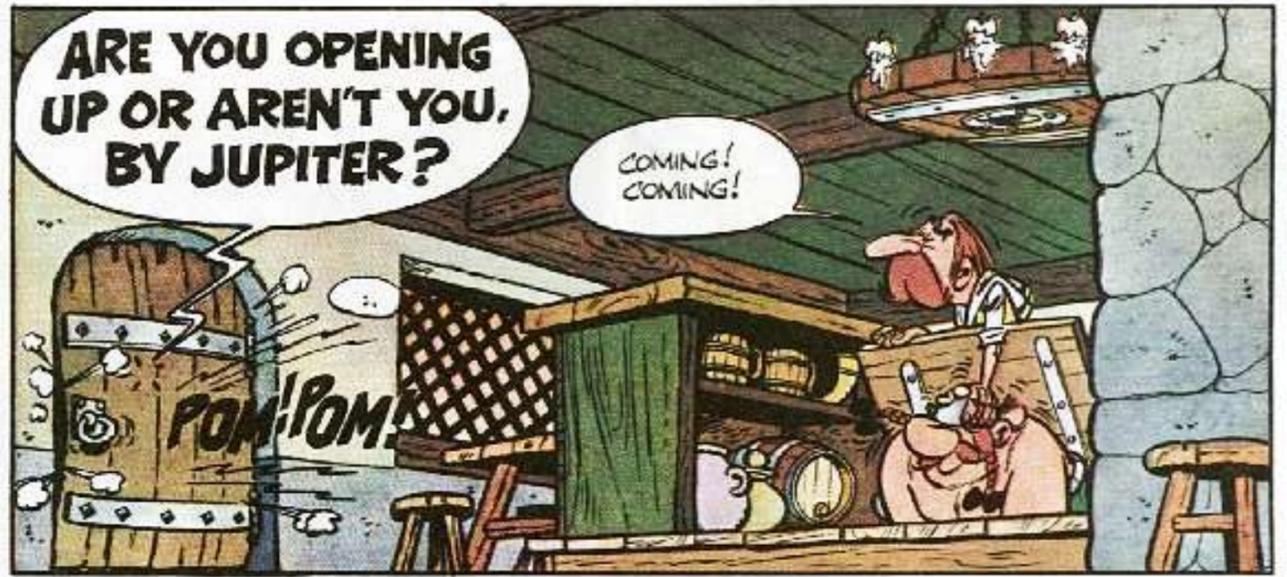
WAIT... THERE'S A RIOT GOING ON OVER THERE!

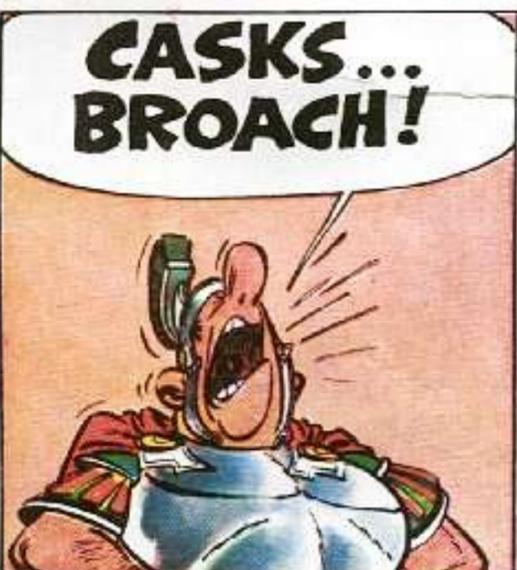
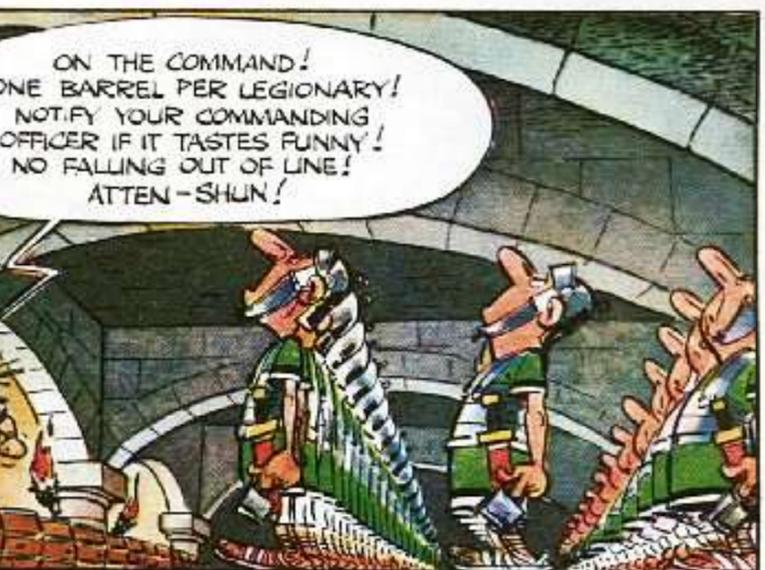
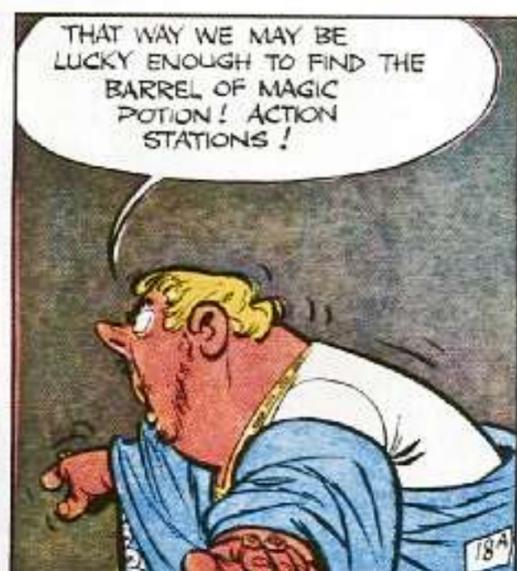
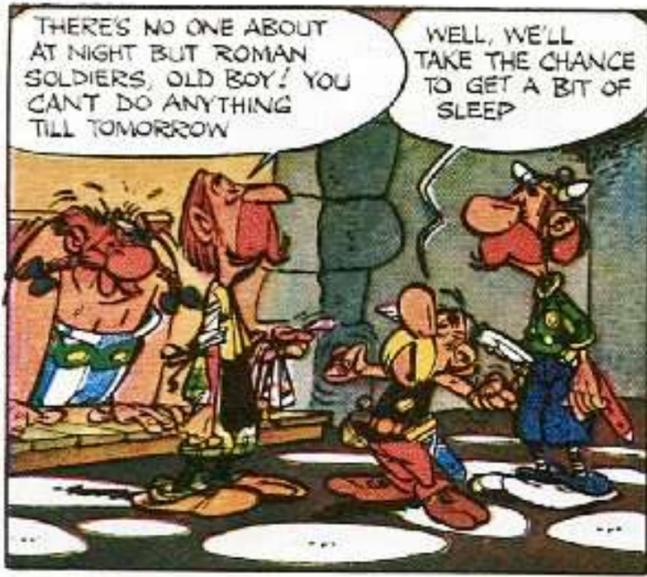


THAT'S NOT A RIOT. I SAY, YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP. THEY'RE TOP OF THE BARDIC CHARTS

IF ONLY CACOFONIX COULD SEE THIS!

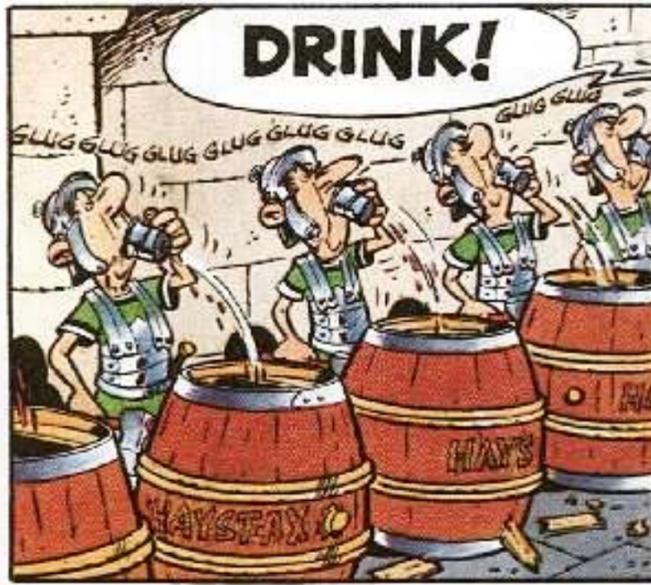




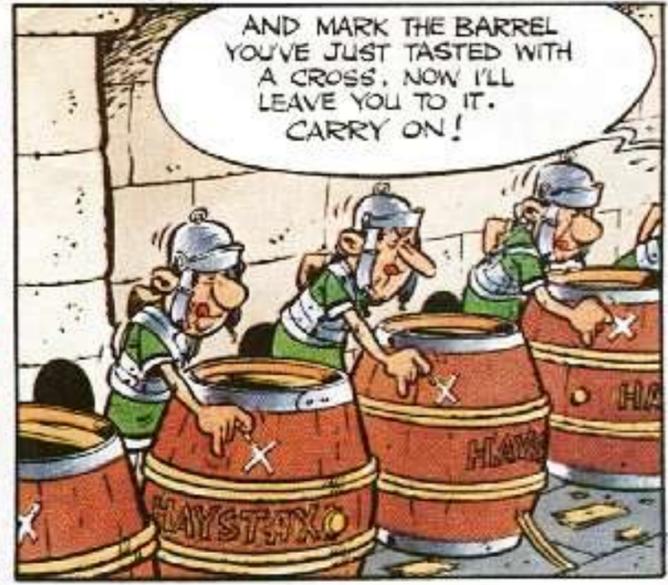




BY THE LEFT-QUICK-



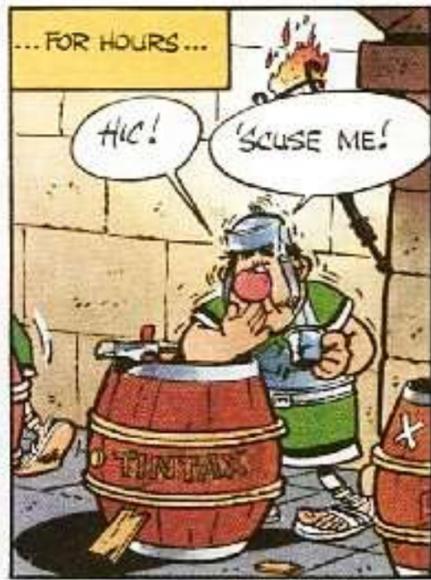
DRINK!



AND MARK THE BARREL YOU'VE JUST TASTED WITH A CROSS. NOW I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT. CARRY ON!



AND THE MANOEUVRE IS CARRIED OUT IN AN ORDERLY AND WELL DRILLED MANNER...



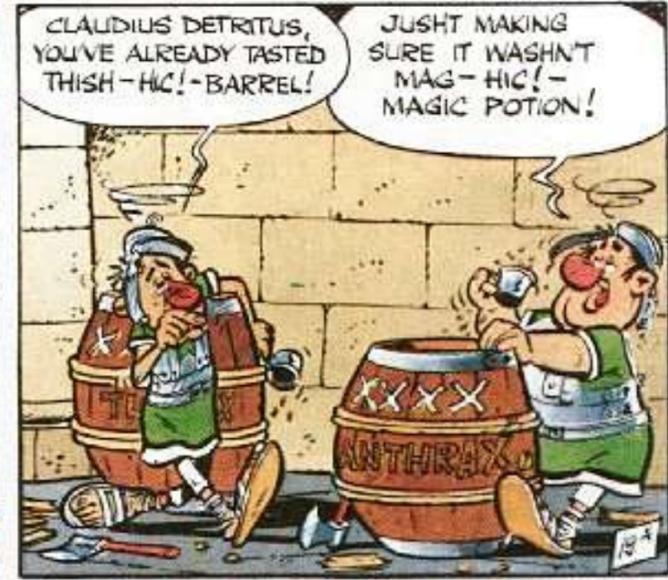
...FOR HOURS...

HIC! 'SCUSE ME!



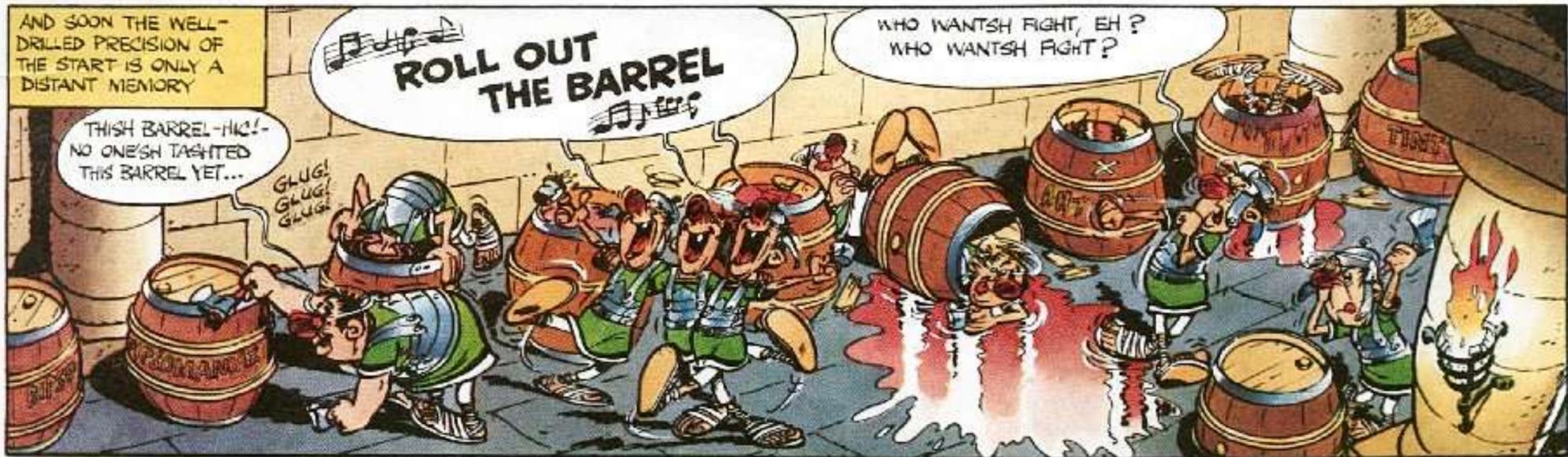
...AND HOURS

HIC! HIC! HAEC! HIC! HOC! HIC! BANG!



CLAUDIUS DETRITUS, YOU'VE ALREADY TASTED THISH-HIC!-BARREL!

JUSHT MAKING SURE IT WASHNT MAG-HIC!-MAGIC POTION!



AND SOON THE WELL-DRILLED PRECISION OF THE START IS ONLY A DISTANT MEMORY

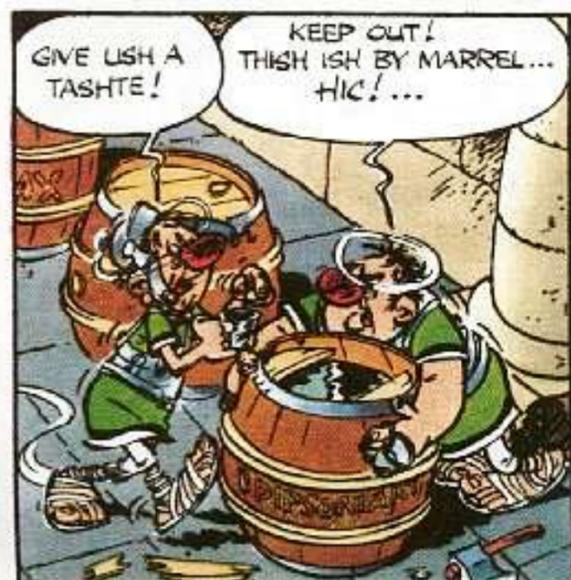
ROLL OUT THE BARREL

WHO WANTSH FIGHT, EH? WHO WANTSH FIGHT?

THISH BARREL-HIC!-NO ONE'SH TASHTED THIS BARREL YET...



GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!



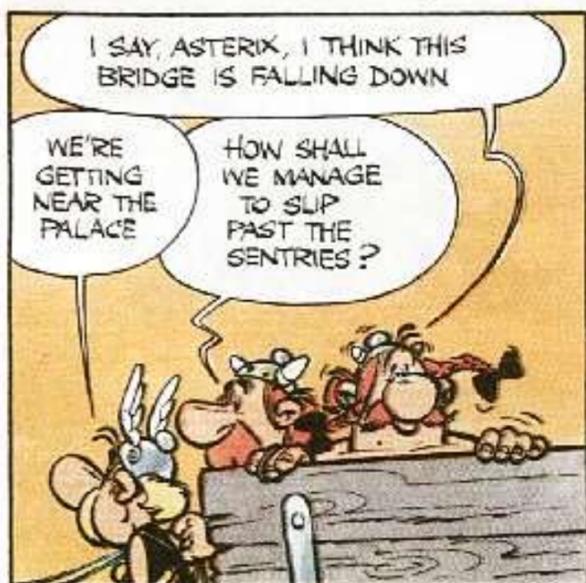
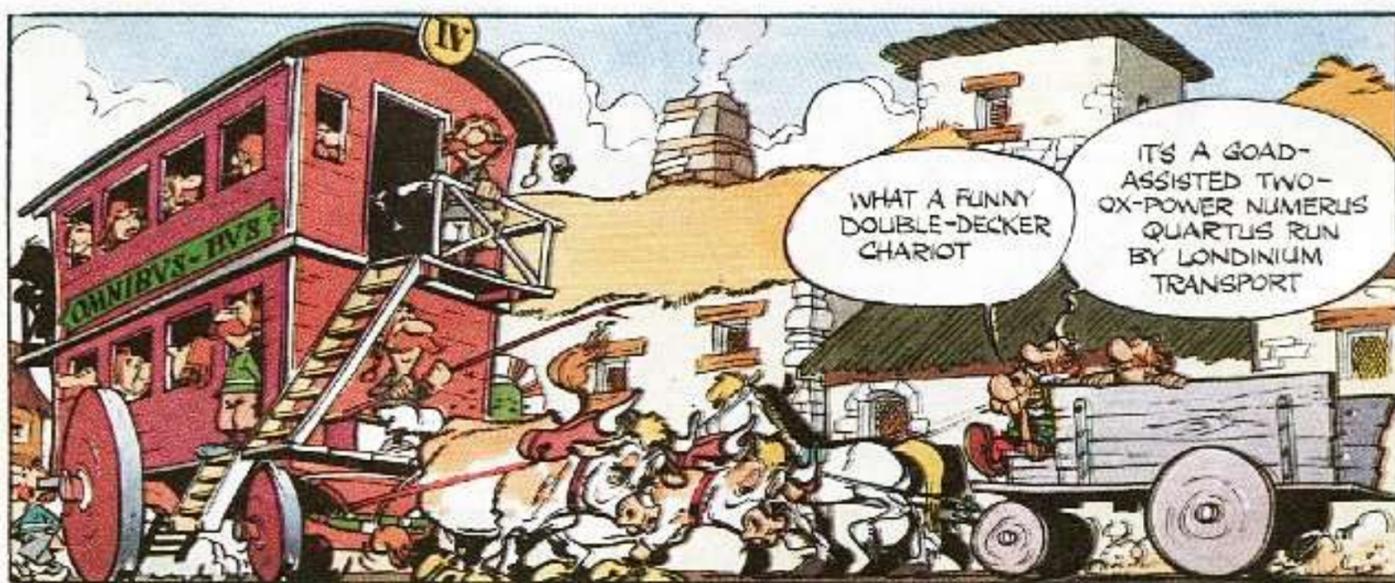
GIVE LISH A TASHTE!

KEEP OUT! THISH ISH BY MARREL... HIC!...

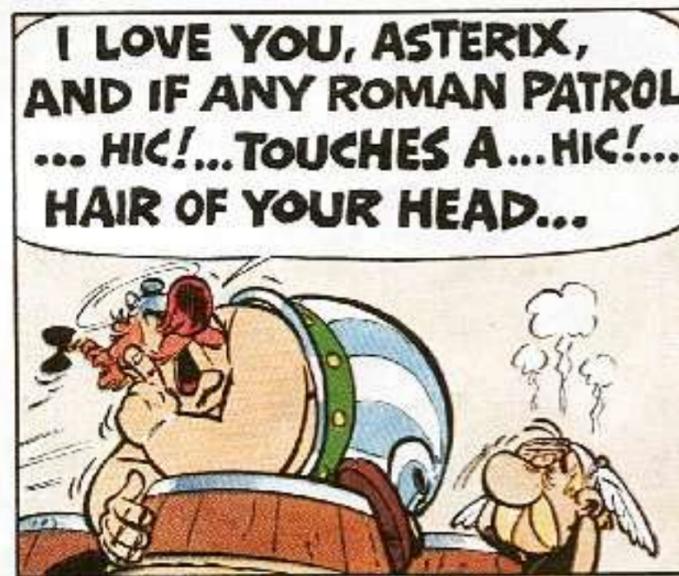
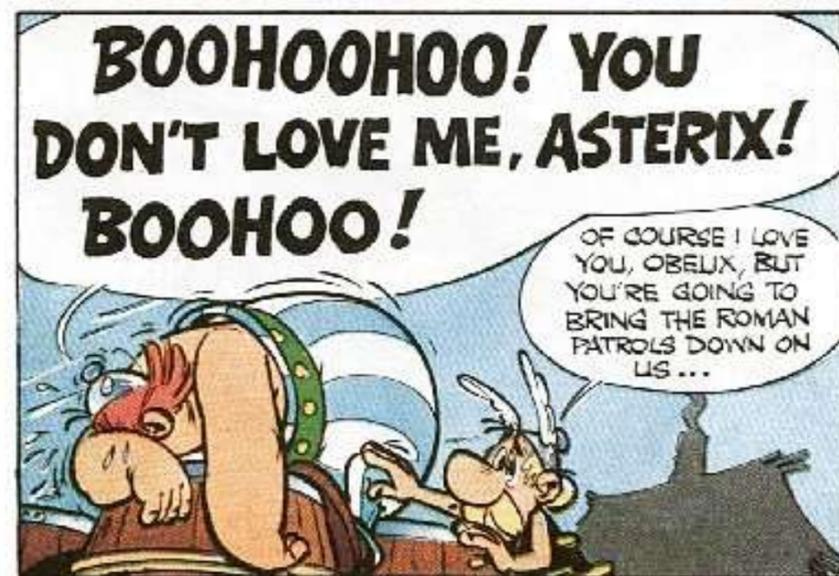
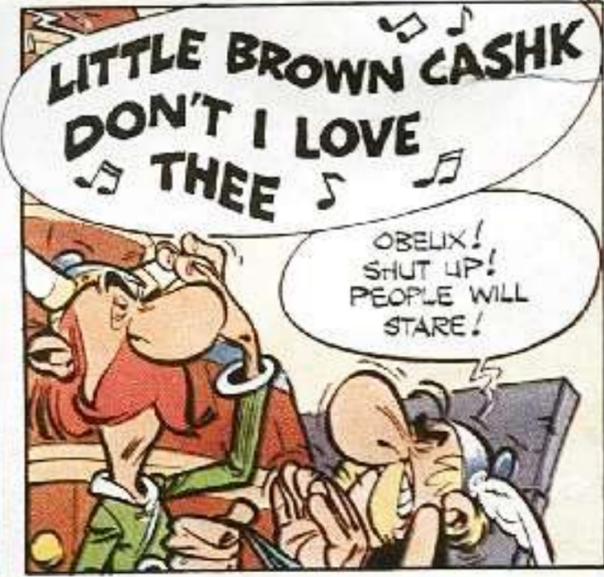
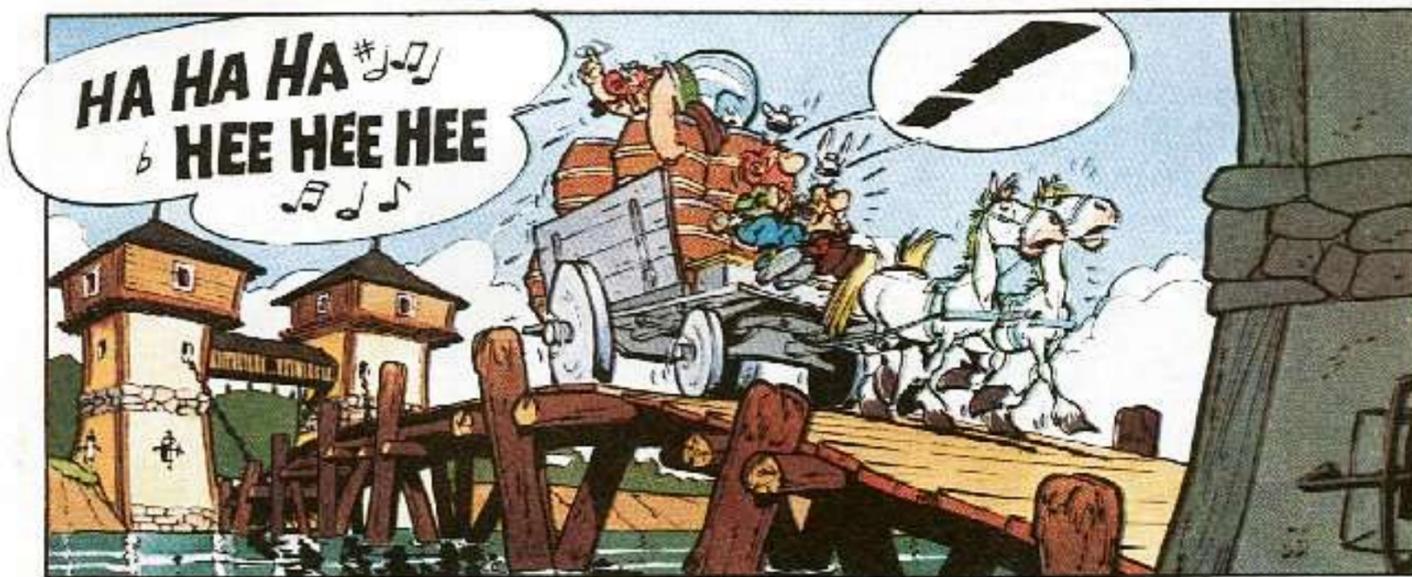
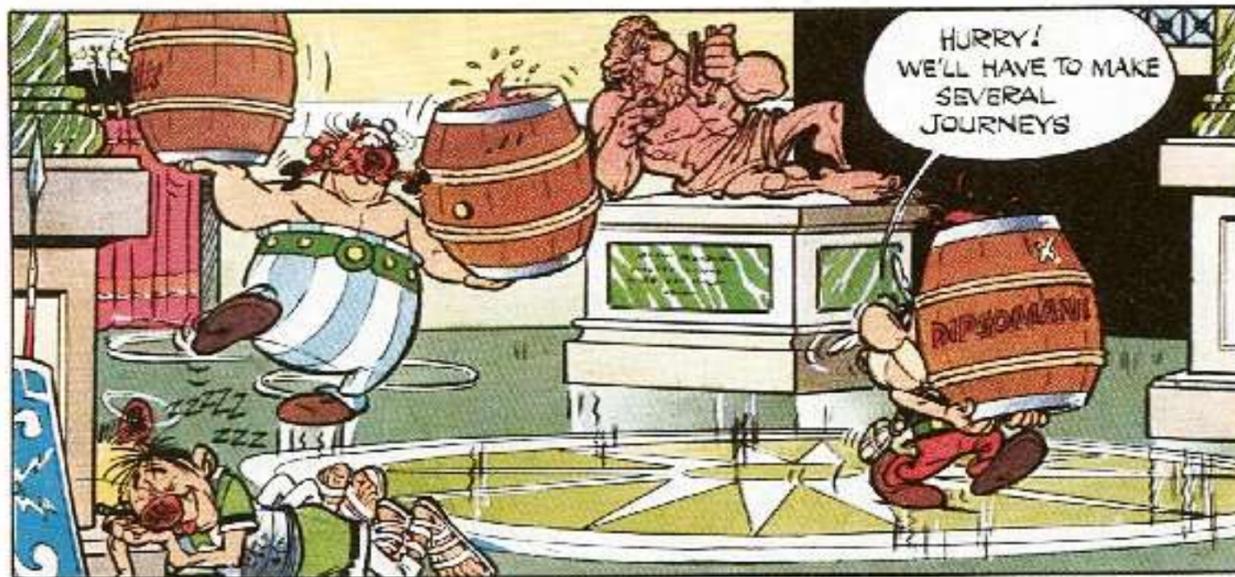
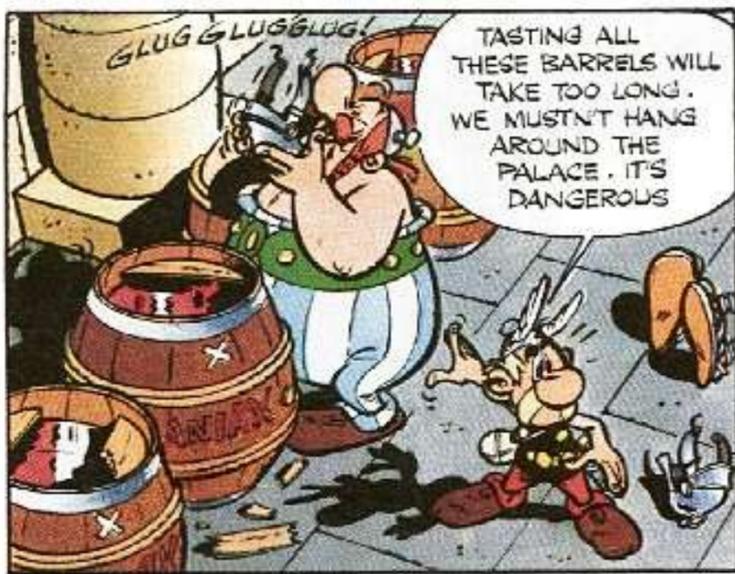


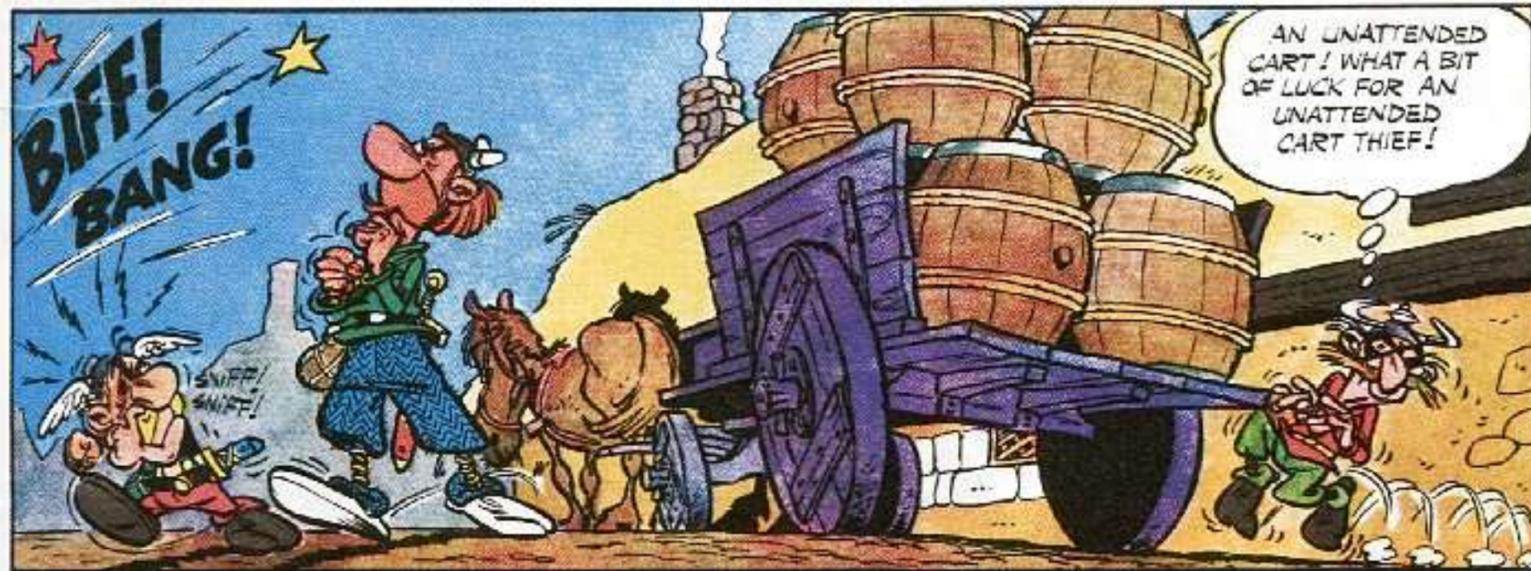
... SHO THERE!

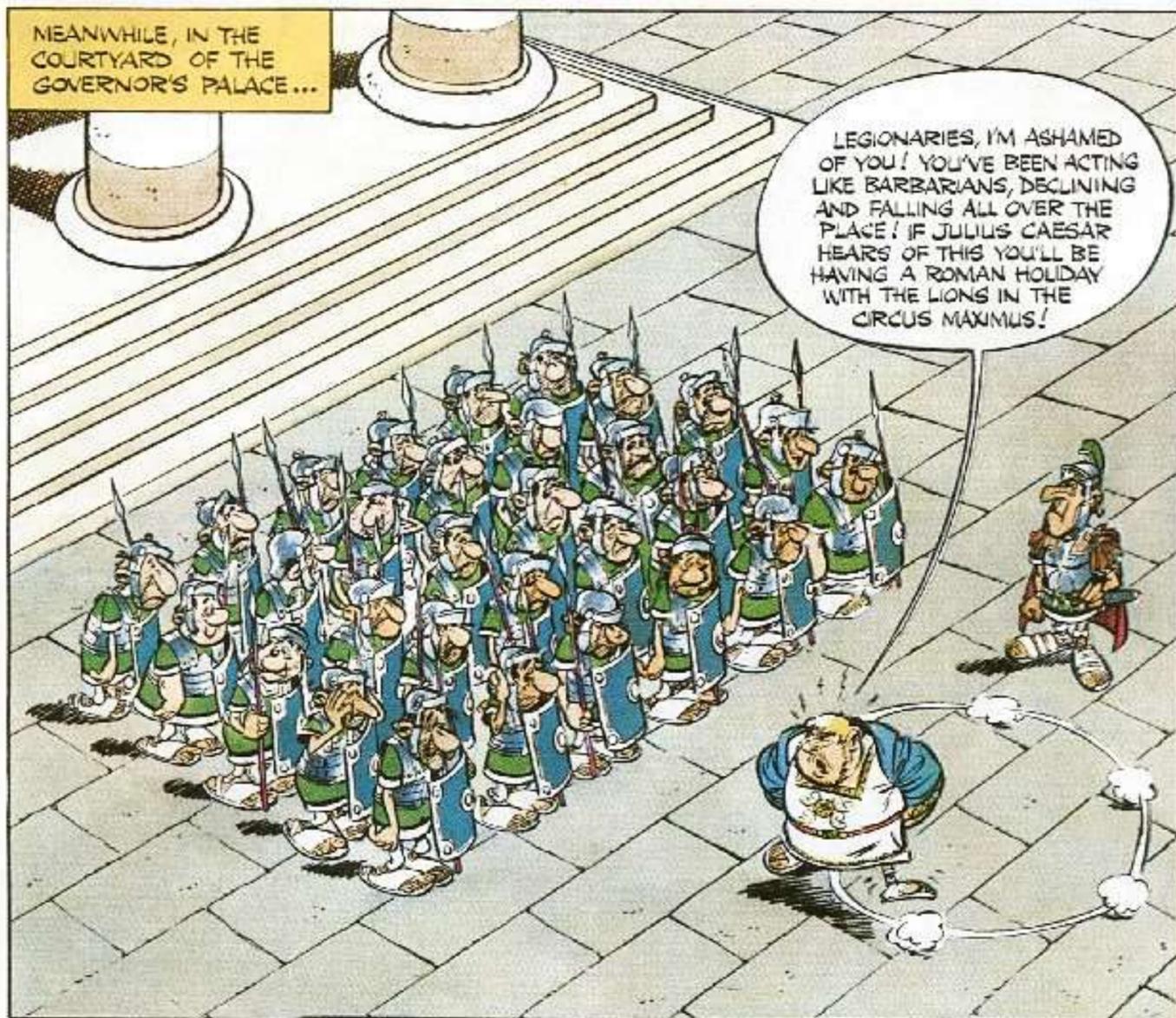
HIC!

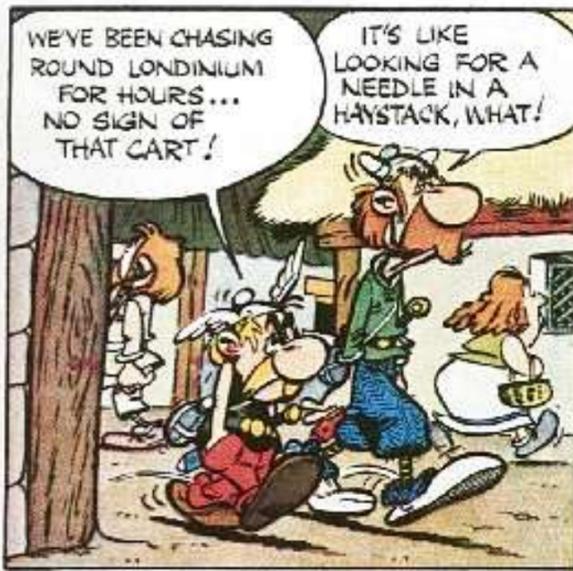












WE'VE BEEN CHASING ROUND LONDINIUM FOR HOURS... NO SIGN OF THAT CART!

IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK, WHAT!



HEY! LOOK AT DIPSOMANIAX'S PLACE!

OH, I SAY, MY GOODNESS!



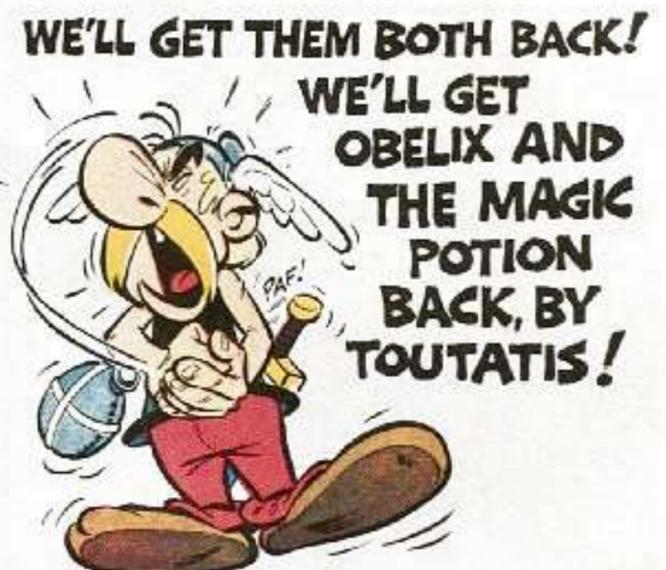
WHAT HAPPENED?

IT WAS THE ROMANS! THEY SEARCHED THE PLACE, BROKE EVERYTHING AND WENT OFF WITH TWO PRISONERS, DIPSOMANIAX AND A FAT MAN WHO WAS ASLEEP UNDER A LOT OF HELMETS



POOR OLD OBELIX, TAKEN PRISONER BY THE ROMANS!

I SAY, CHEER UP, ASTERIX, OLD BOY! KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP, WHAT!



**WE'LL GET THEM BOTH BACK!
WE'LL GET
OBELIX AND
THE MAGIC
POTION
BACK, BY
TOUTATIS!**

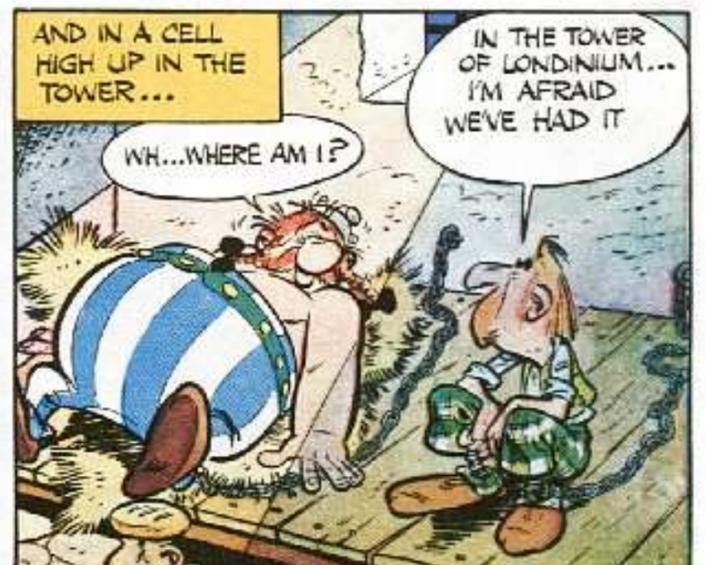


WHERE WOULD THEY HAVE TAKEN THEM?

TO THE TOWER OF LONDINIUM, I SHOULD THINK. IT'S THE MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON THERE ARE ONLY TWO GATES AND THEY'RE HEAVILY GUARDED.



THE SINISTER TOWER OF LONDINIUM.



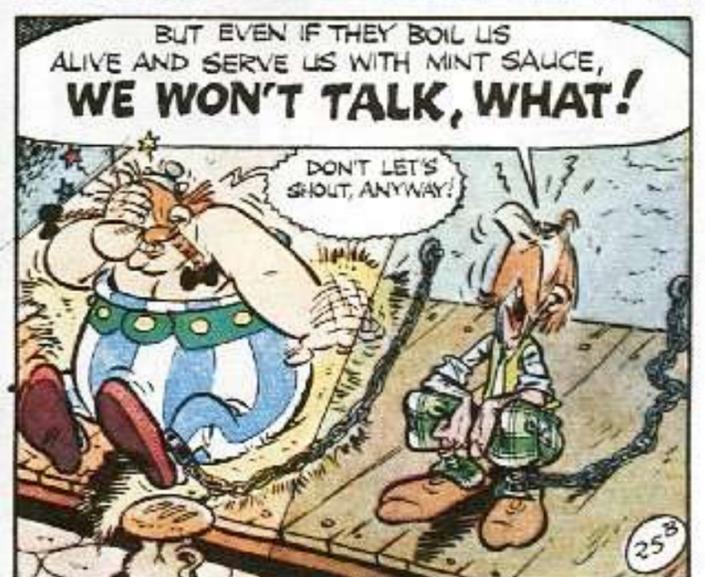
AND IN A CELL HIGH UP IN THE TOWER...

WH...WHERE AM I?

IN THE TOWER OF LONDINIUM... I'M AFRAID WE'VE HAD IT

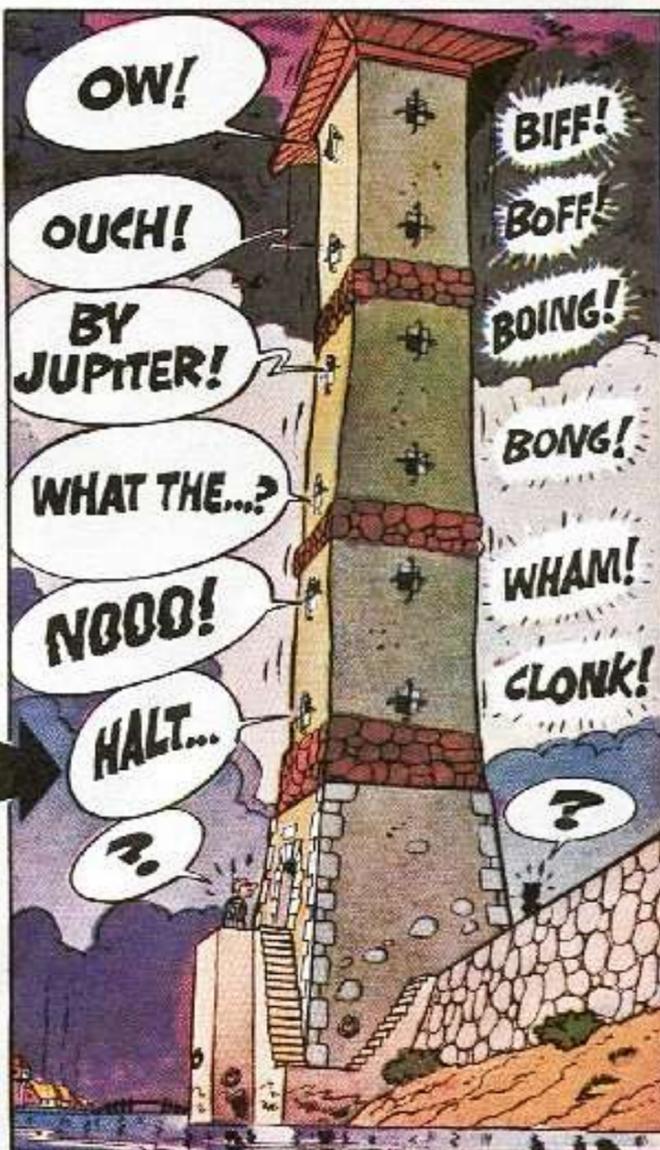
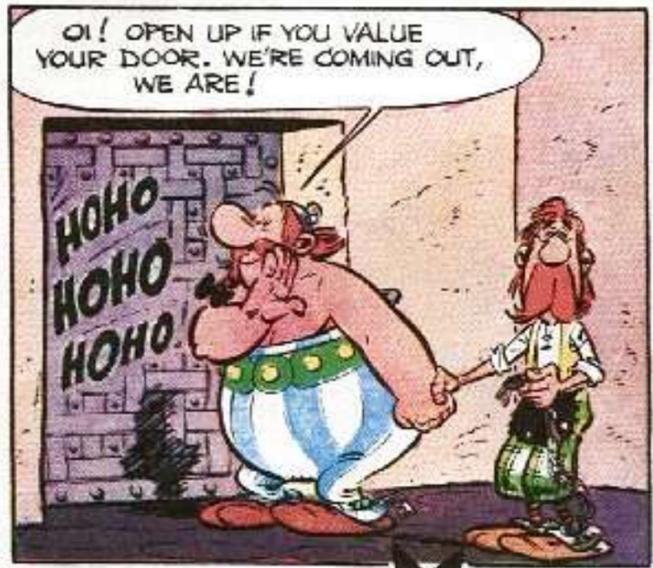
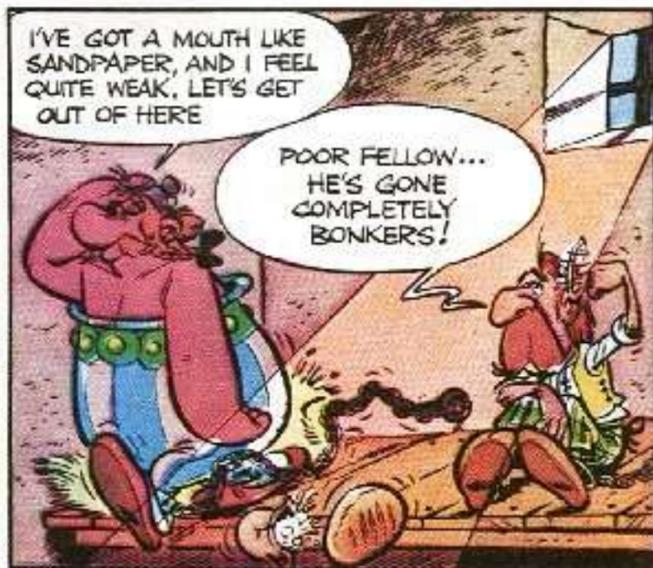


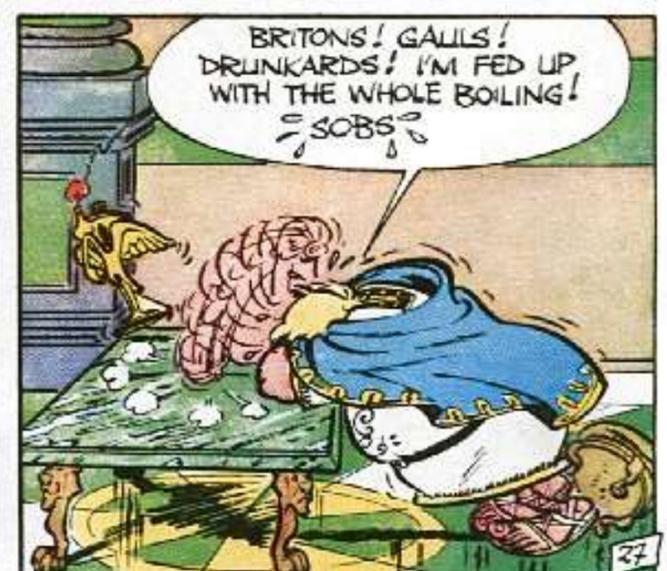
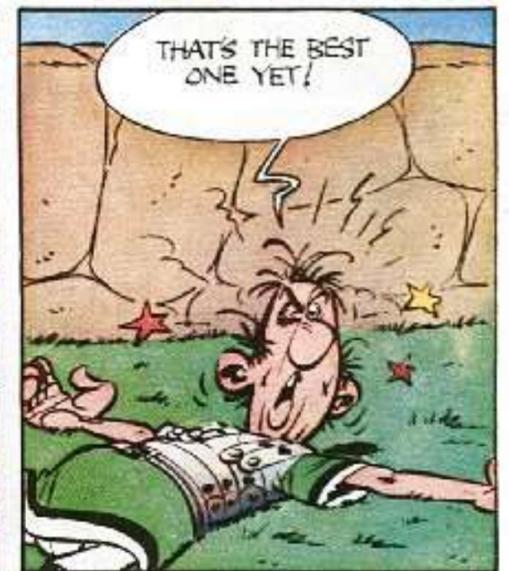
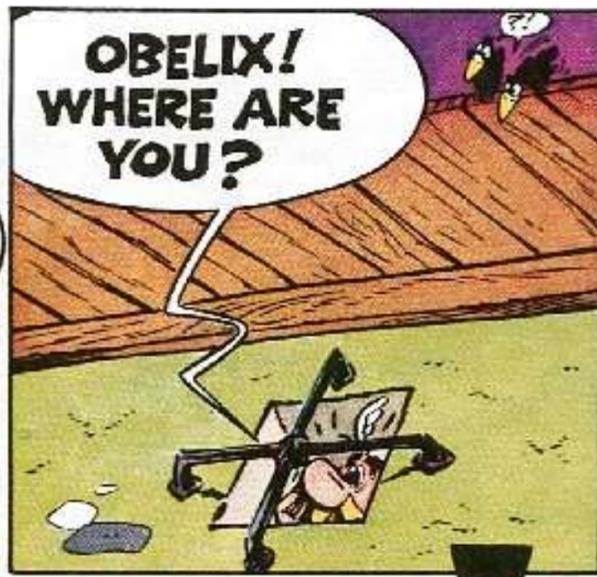
RIGHT! NOW TO DRINK THE LAST OF OUR MAGIC POTION, AND OFF WE GO!

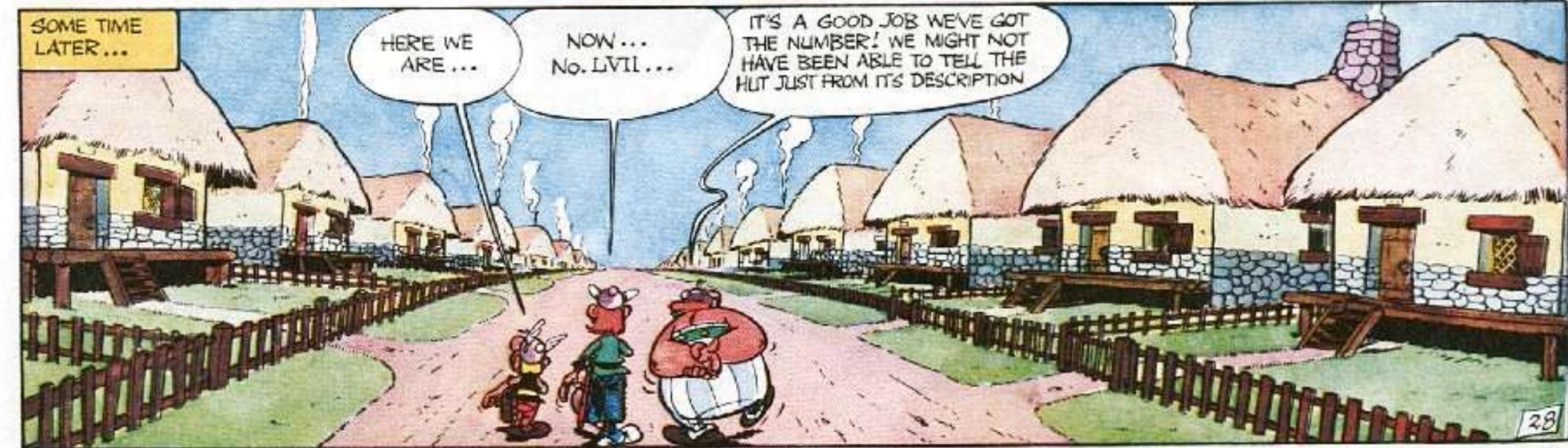
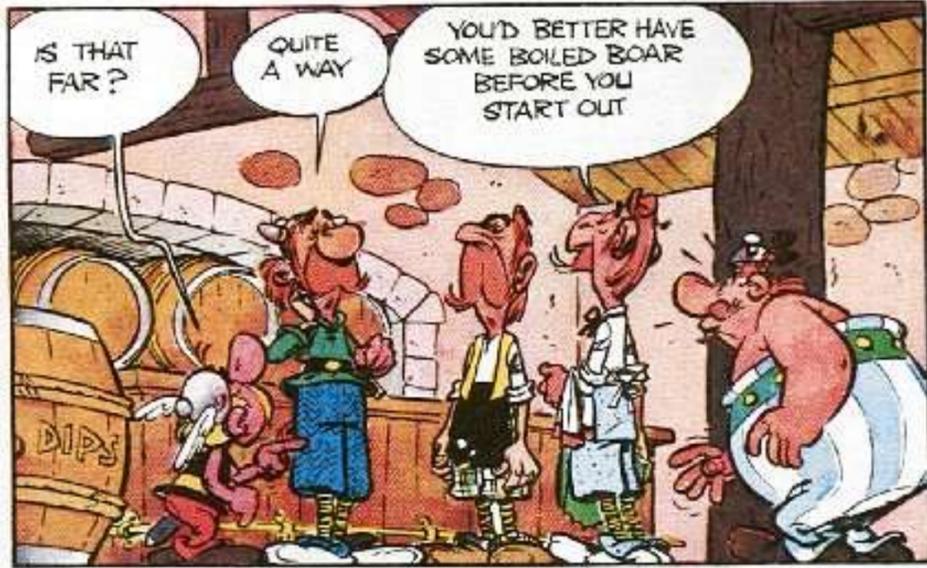
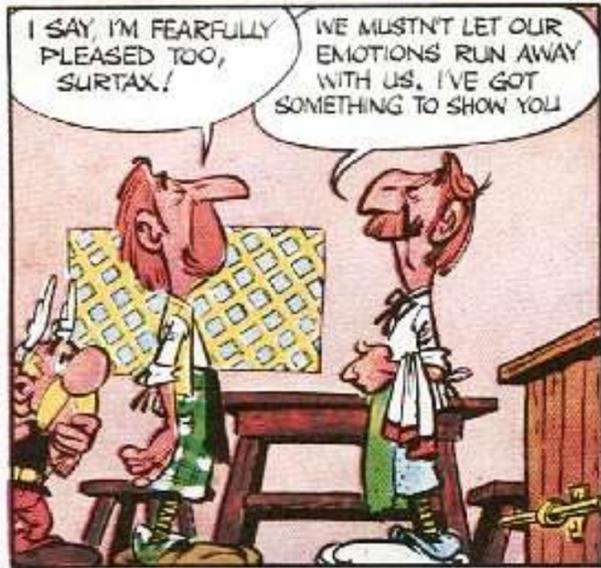
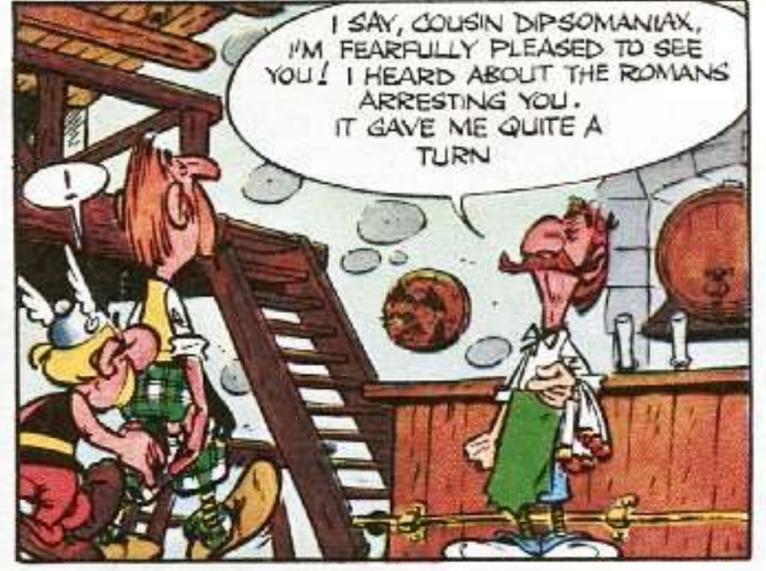


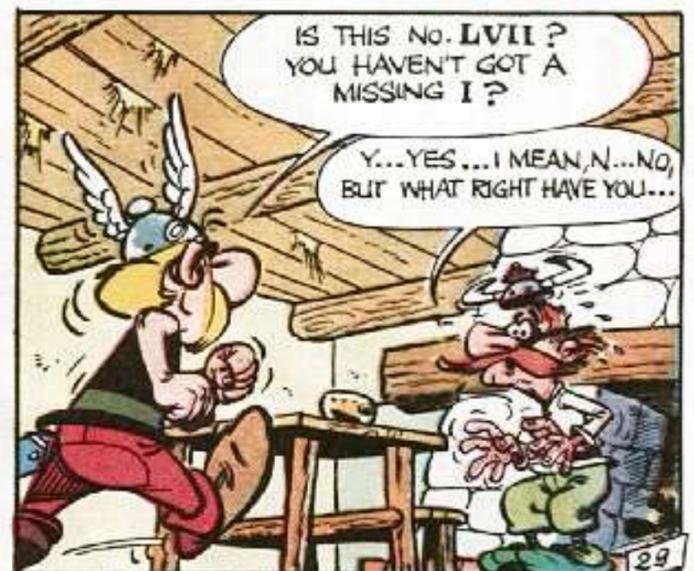
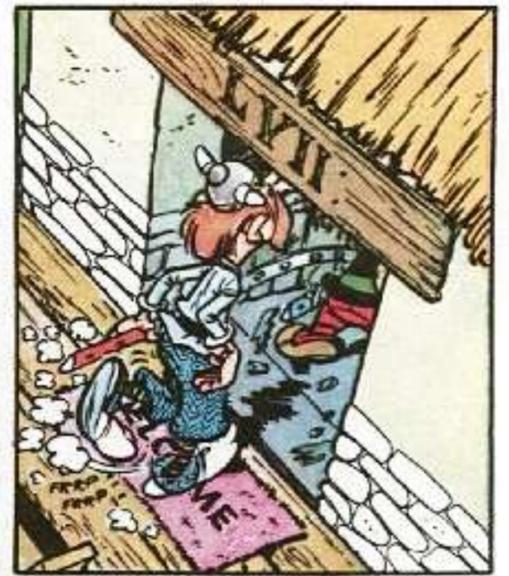
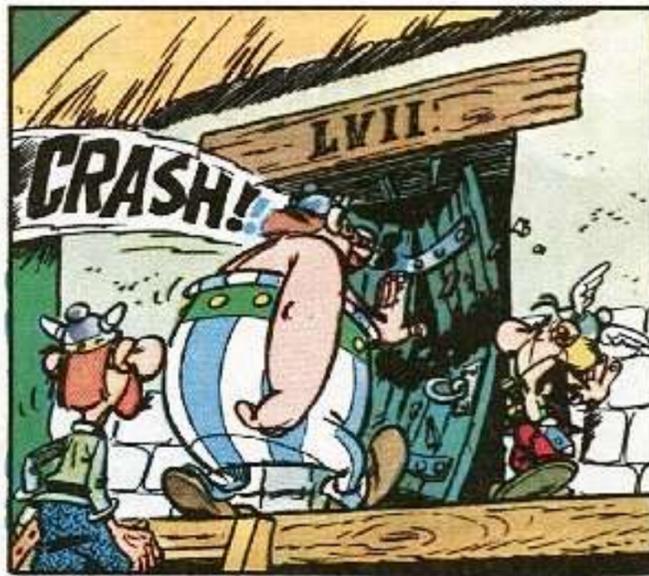
BUT EVEN IF THEY BOIL US ALIVE AND SERVE US WITH MINT SAUCE, WE WON'T TALK, WHAT!

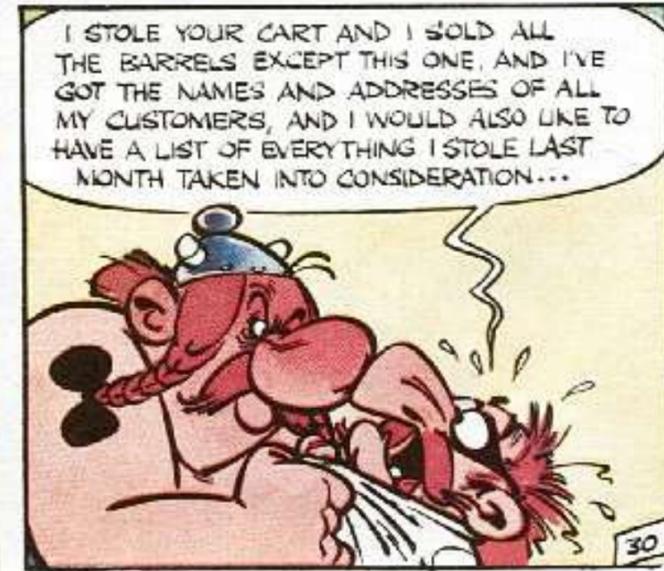
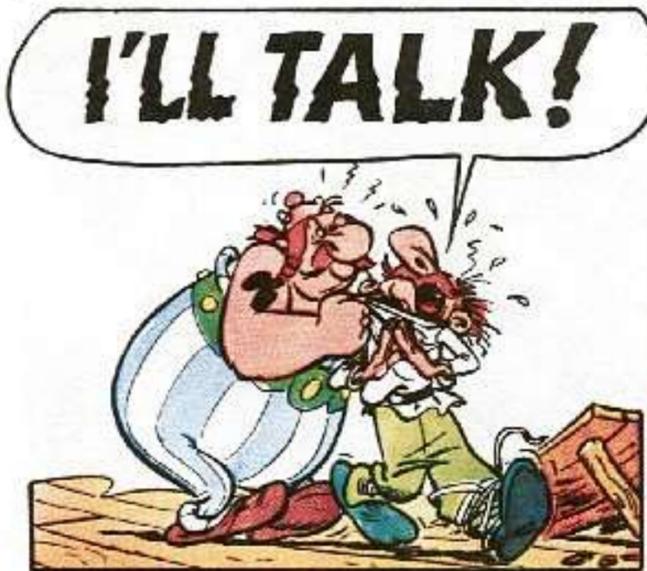
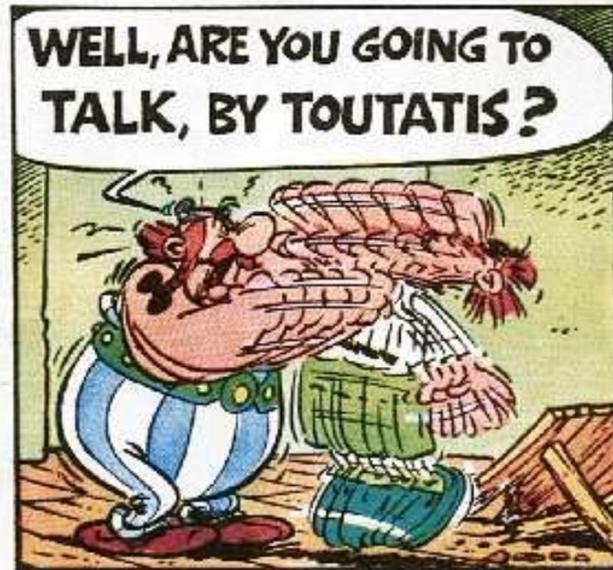
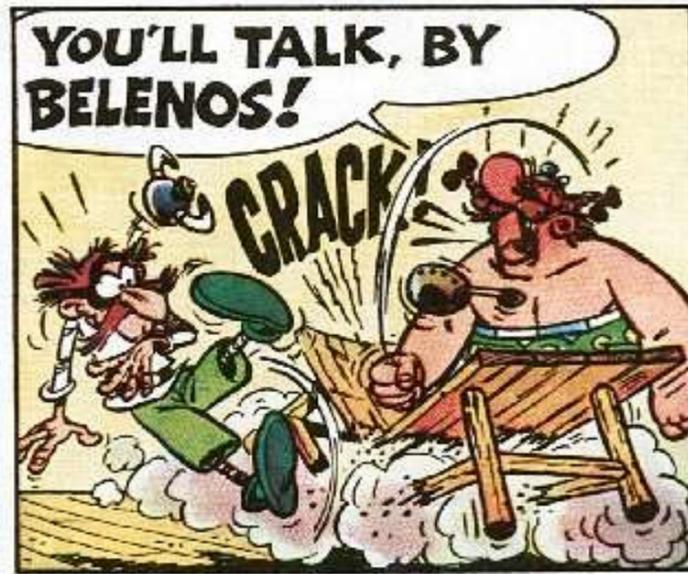
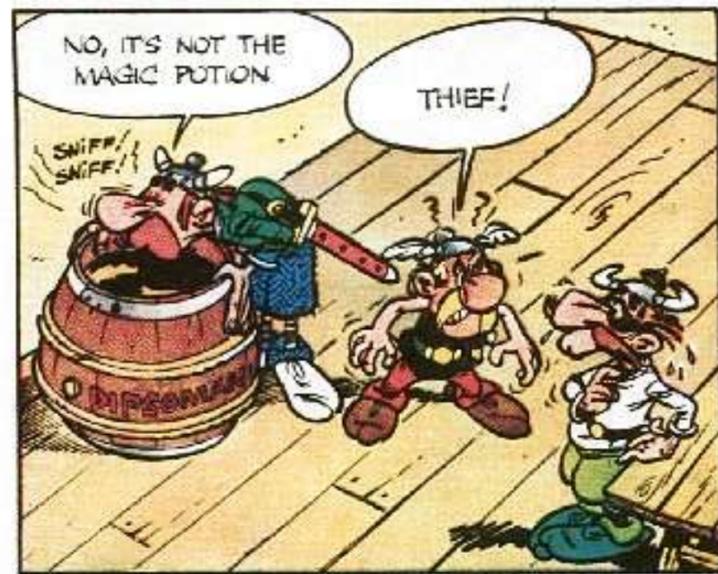
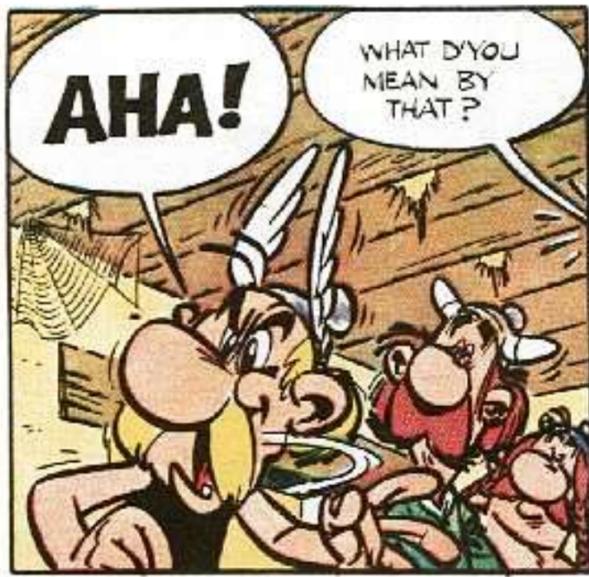
DON'T LET'S SHOUT, ANYWAY!

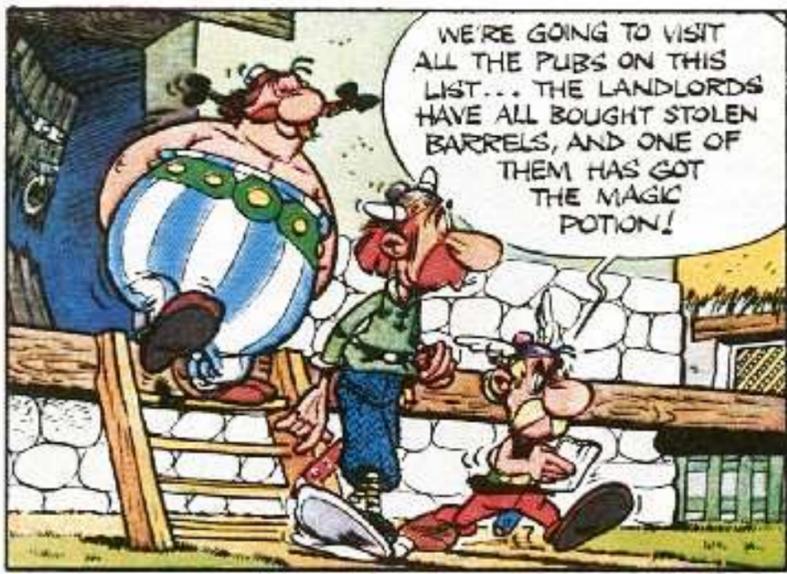




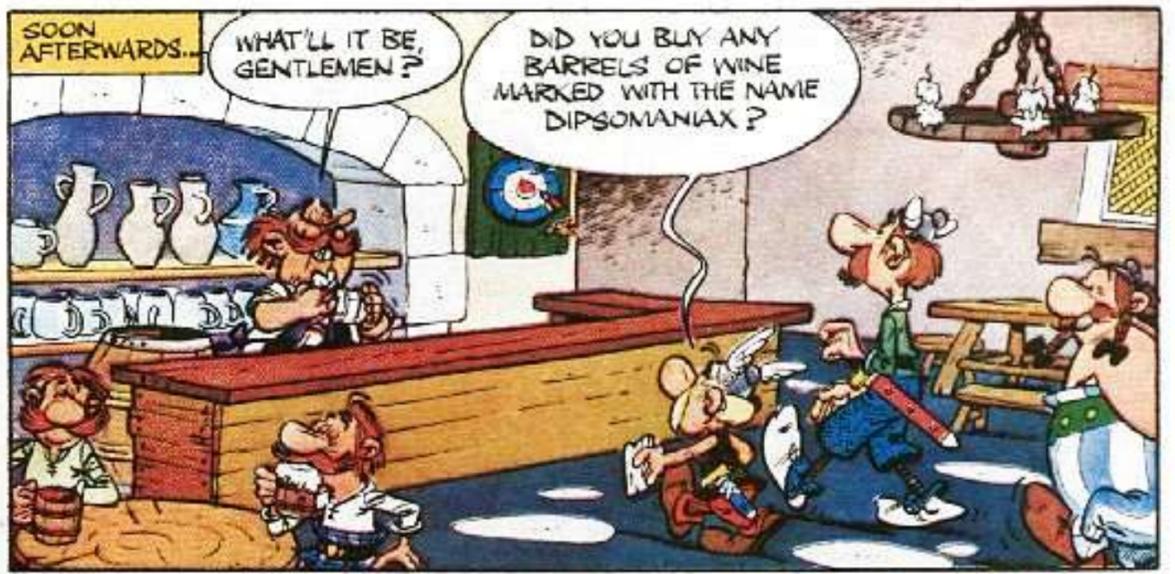








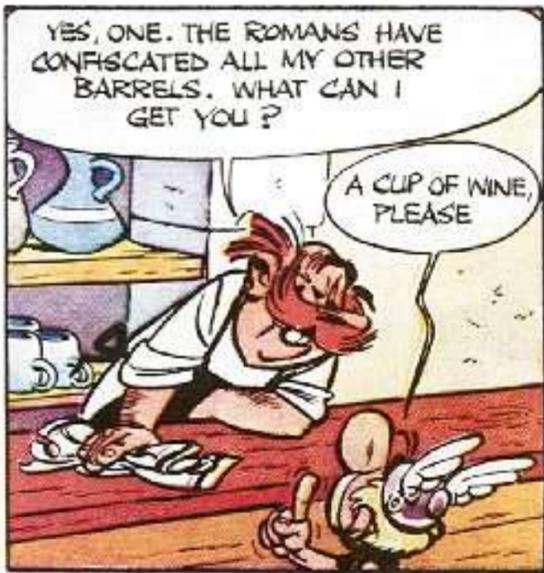
WE'RE GOING TO VISIT ALL THE PUBS ON THIS LIST... THE LANDLORDS HAVE ALL BOUGHT STOLEN BARRELS, AND ONE OF THEM HAS GOT THE MAGIC POTION!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

WHAT'LL IT BE, GENTLEMEN?

DID YOU BUY ANY BARRELS OF WINE MARKED WITH THE NAME DIPSOMANIAX?

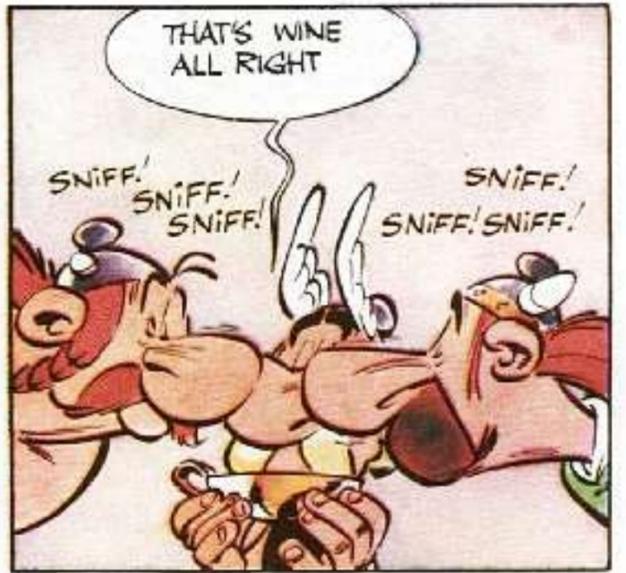


YES, ONE. THE ROMANS HAVE CONFISCATED ALL MY OTHER BARRELS. WHAT CAN I GET YOU?

A CUP OF WINE, PLEASE



ONE CUP BETWEEN THE THREE OF YOU? YOU MUST BE CALEDONIANS. WHAT!



THAT'S WINE ALL RIGHT

SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!

SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!



GOODNESS GRACIOUS! OF COURSE IT'S WINE! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE TO DRINK IT!

NO, THANK YOU! WE WERE JUST LOOKING



THERE THEY ARE!



SHALL WE NAB THEM?

NO. I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE DOING IN THAT PUB!

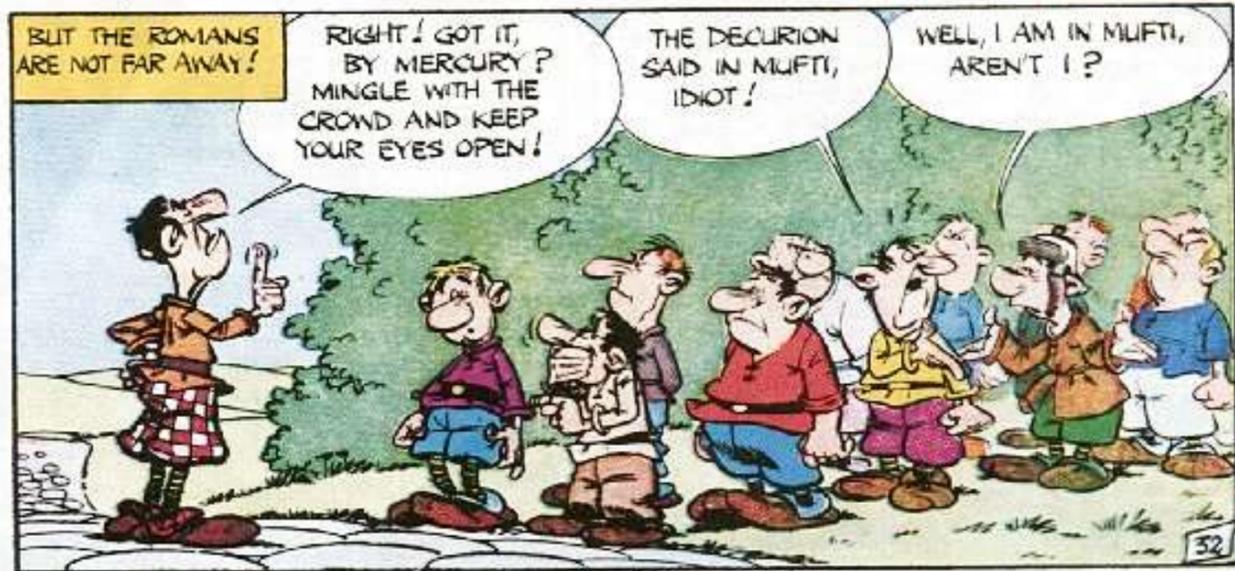
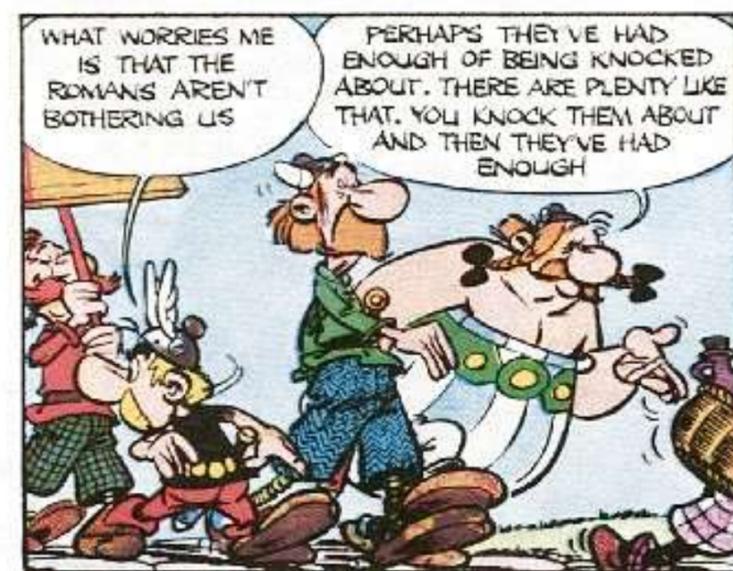
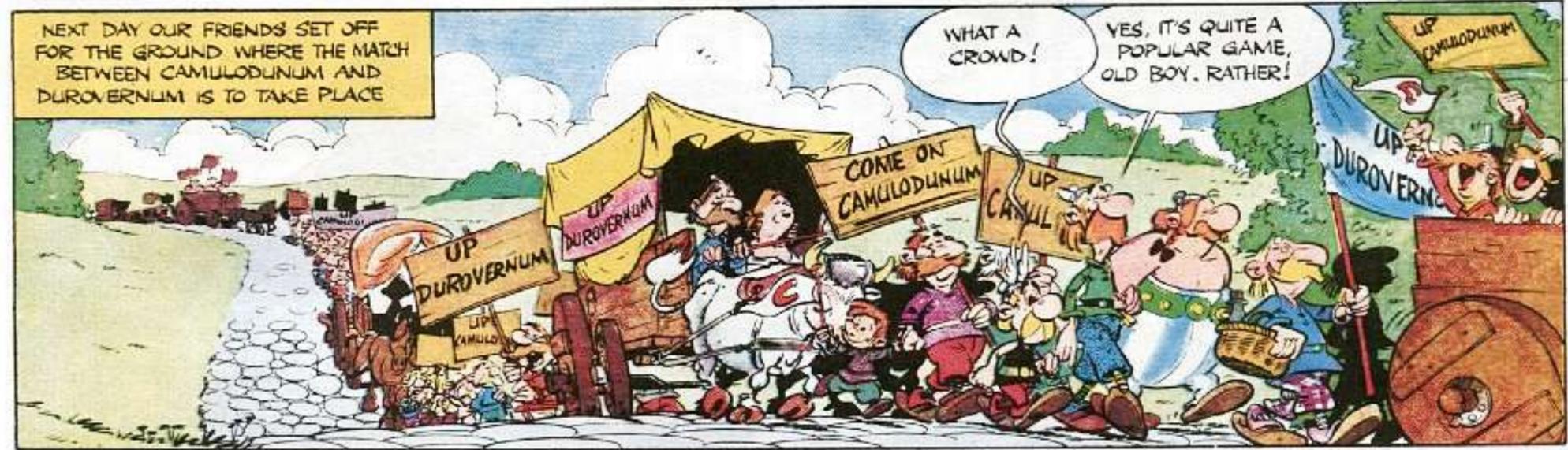
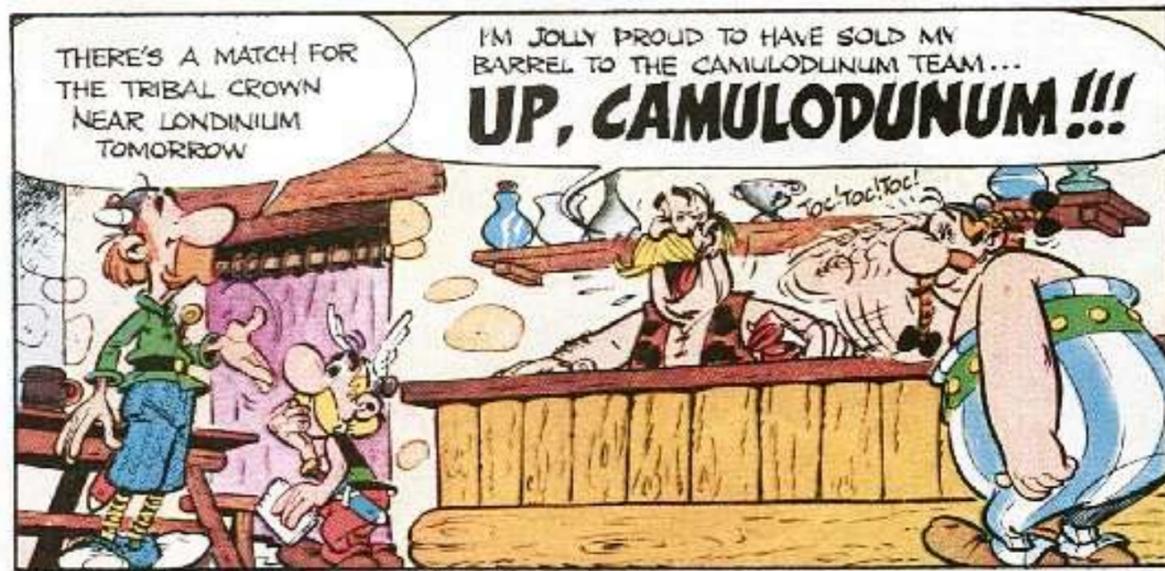
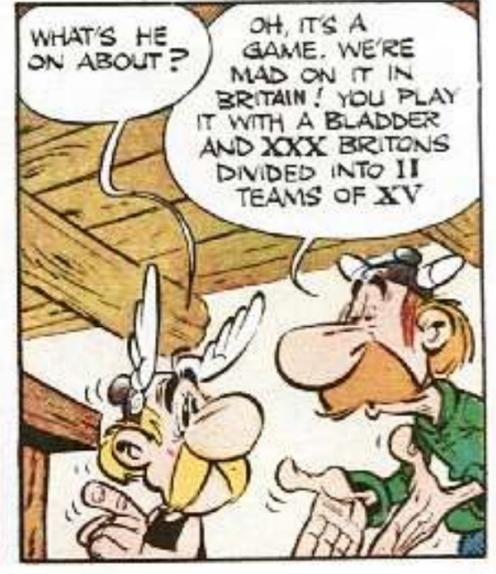
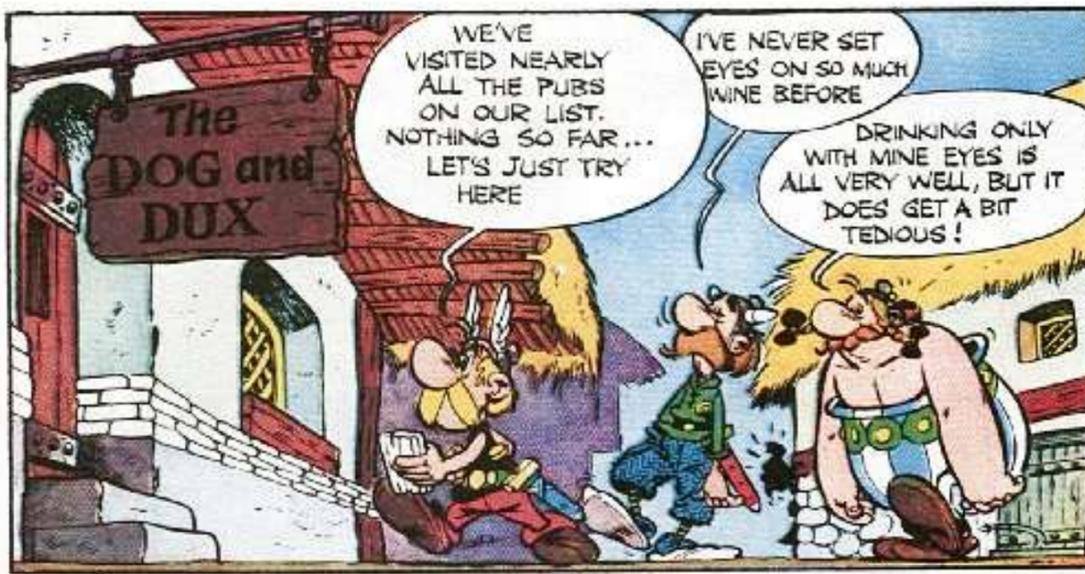


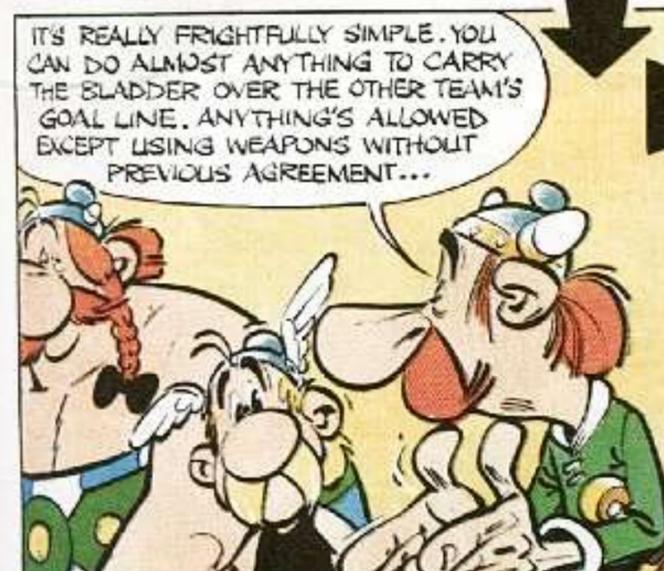
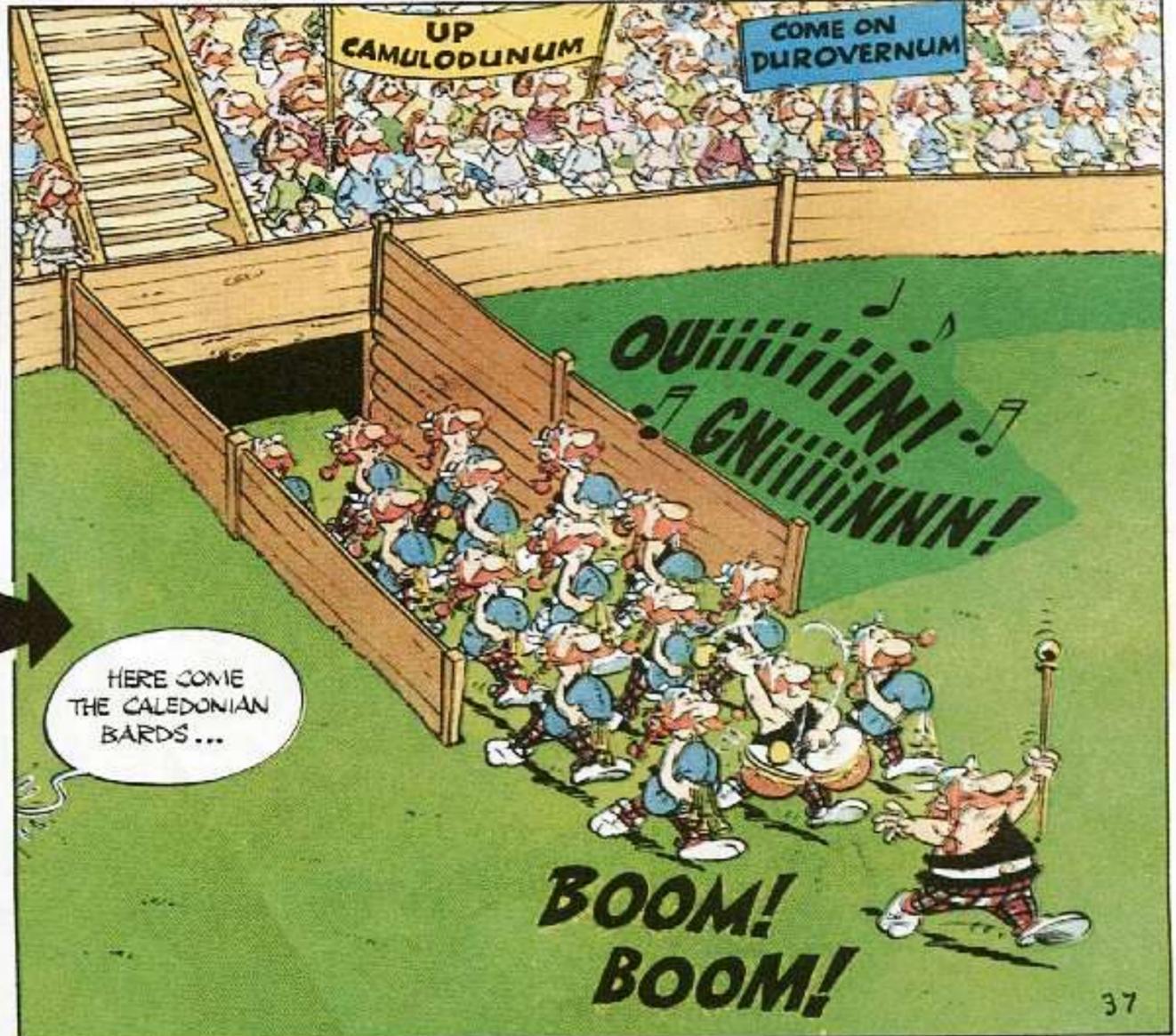
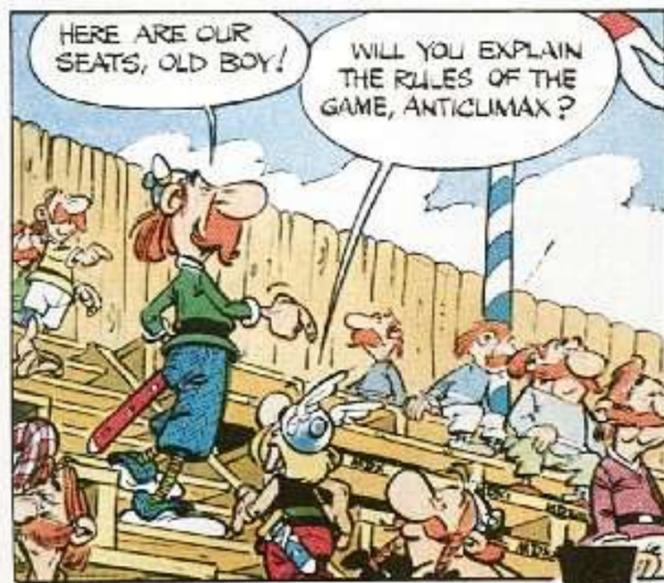
THEY WANTED TO LOOK AT MY WINE. FUNNY WAYS YOU'VE GOT ON THE CONTINENT!

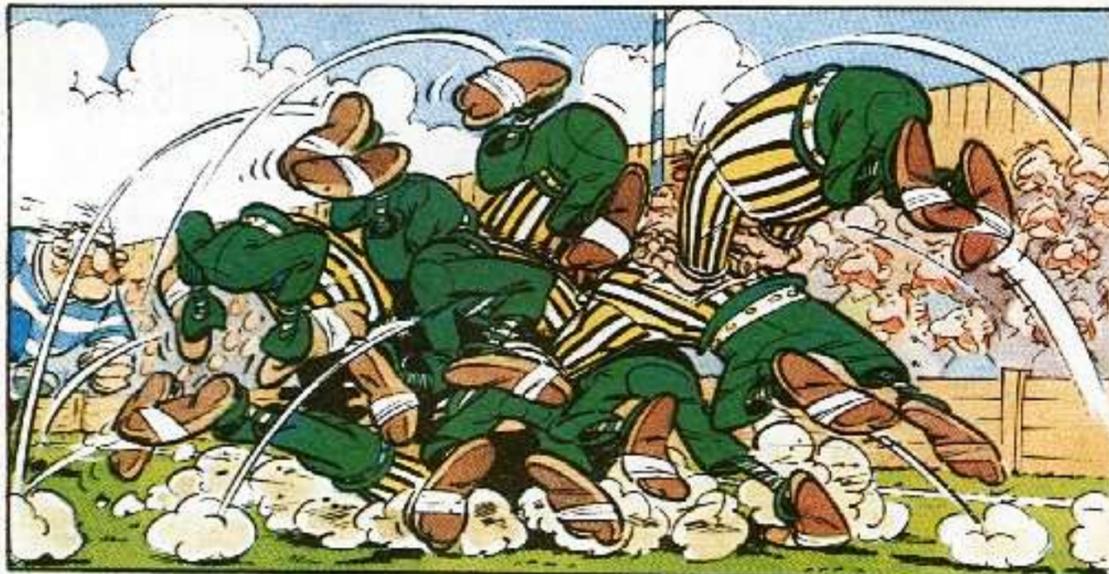
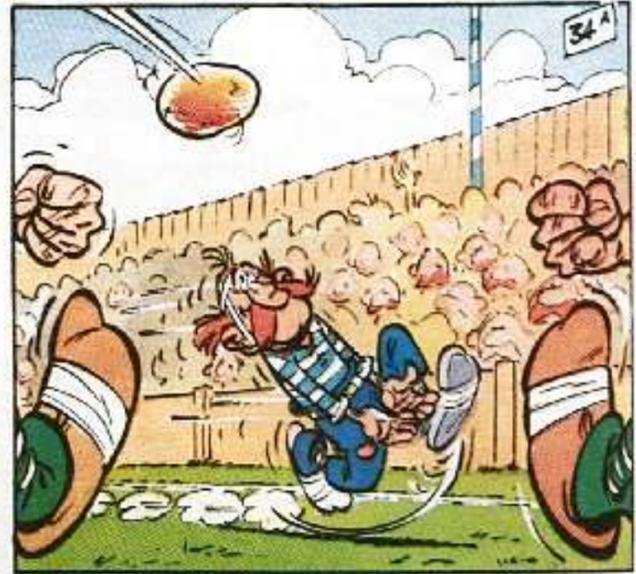
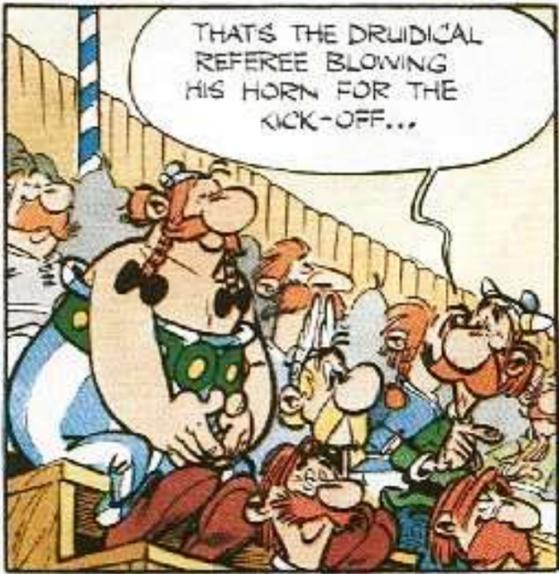
VERY FUNNY...

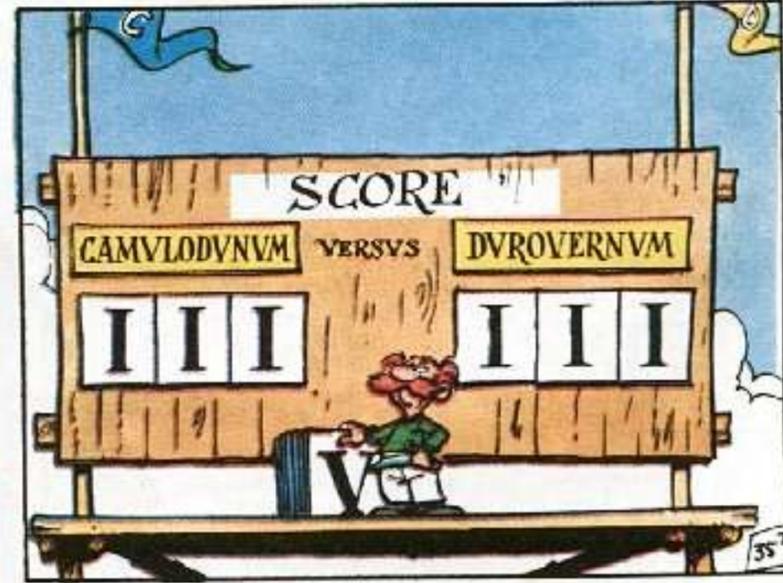
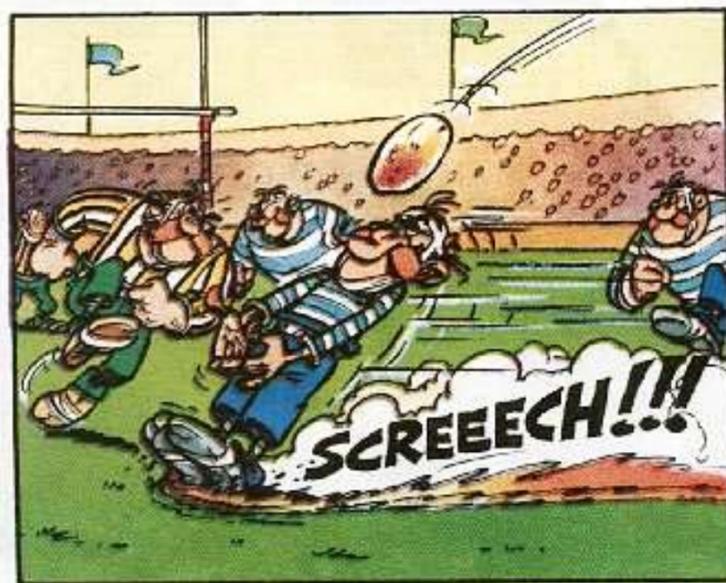
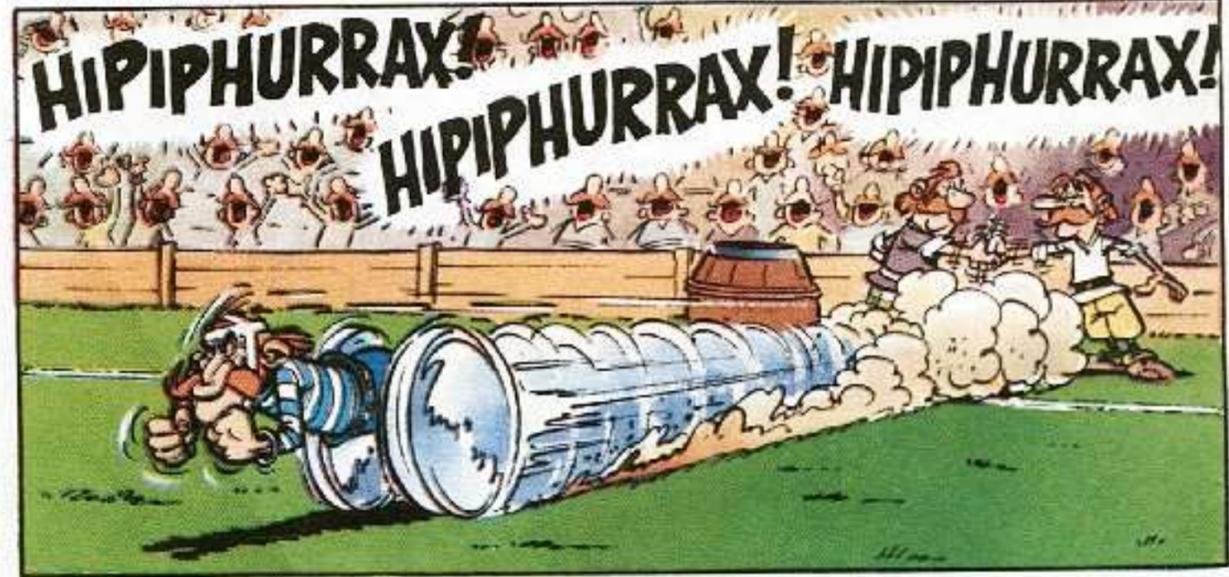
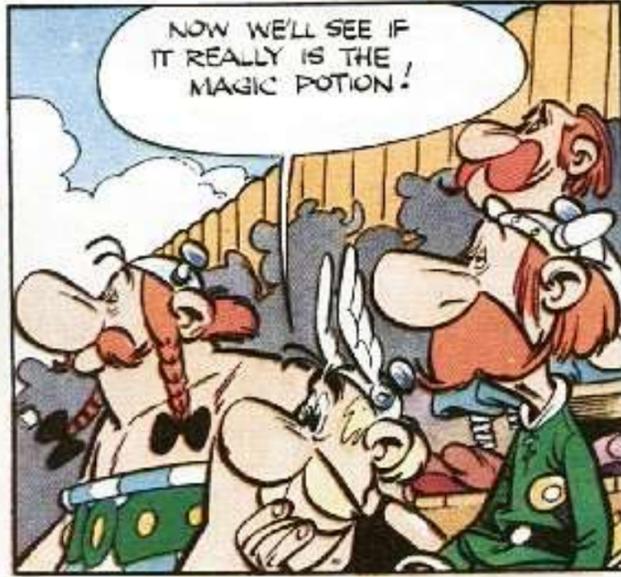
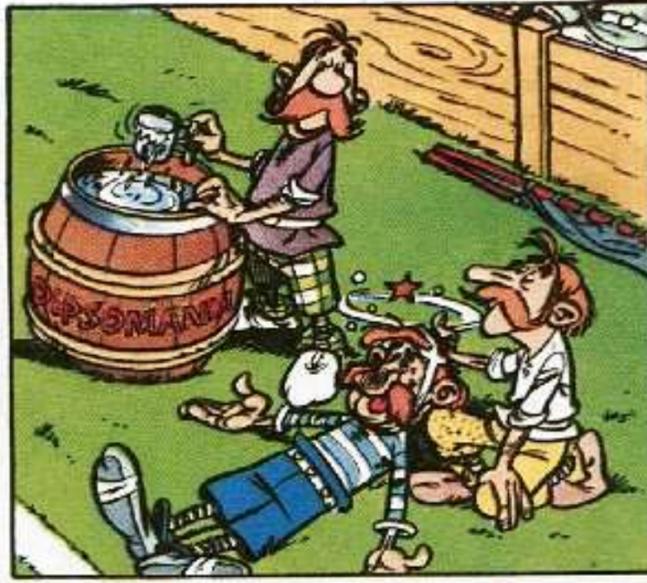
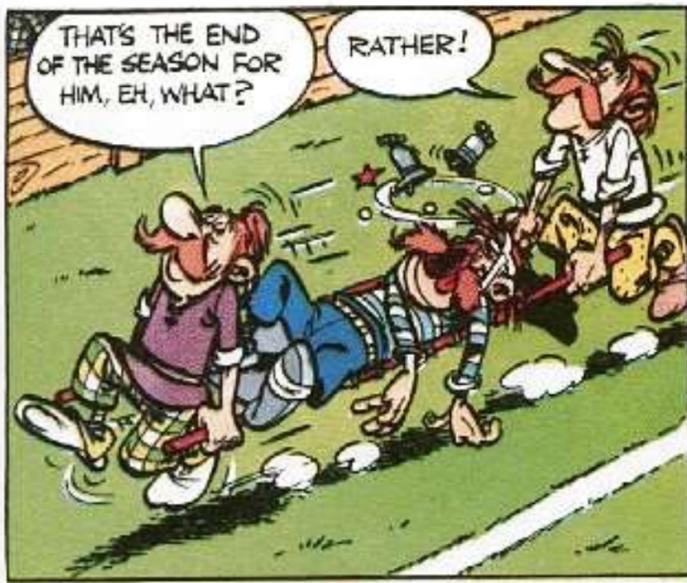


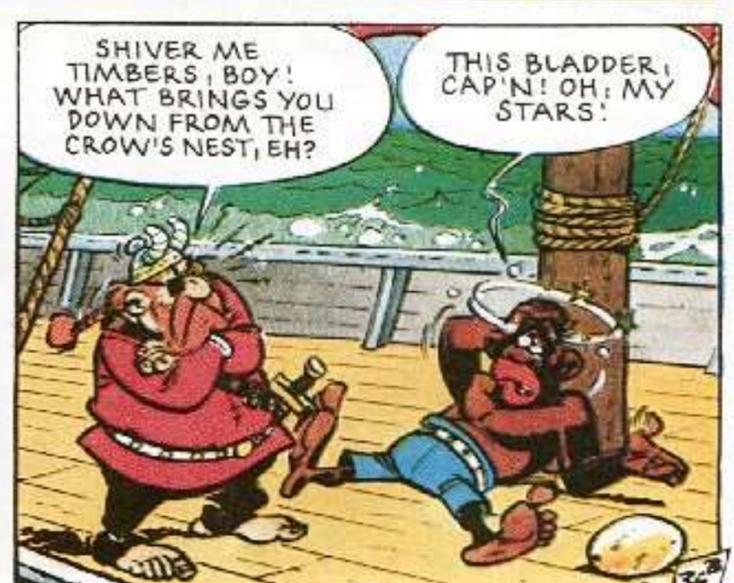
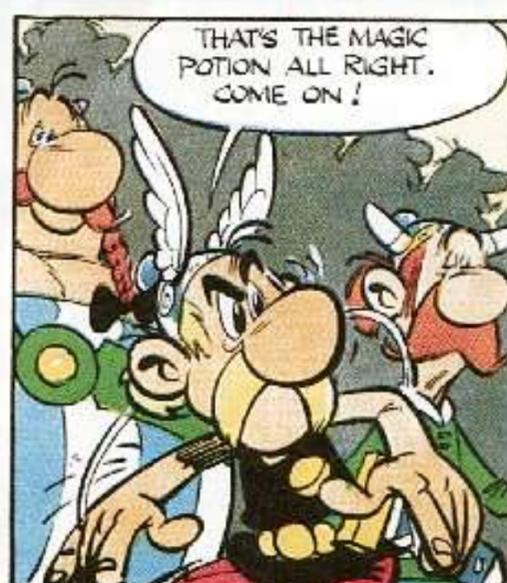
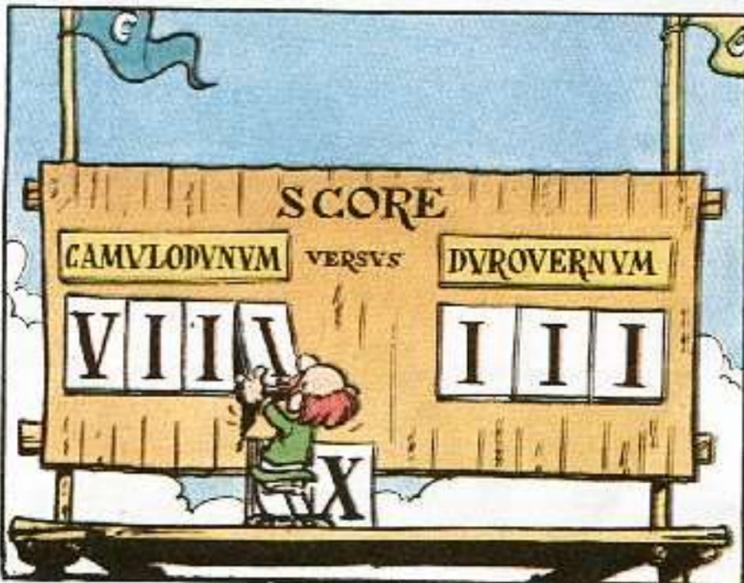
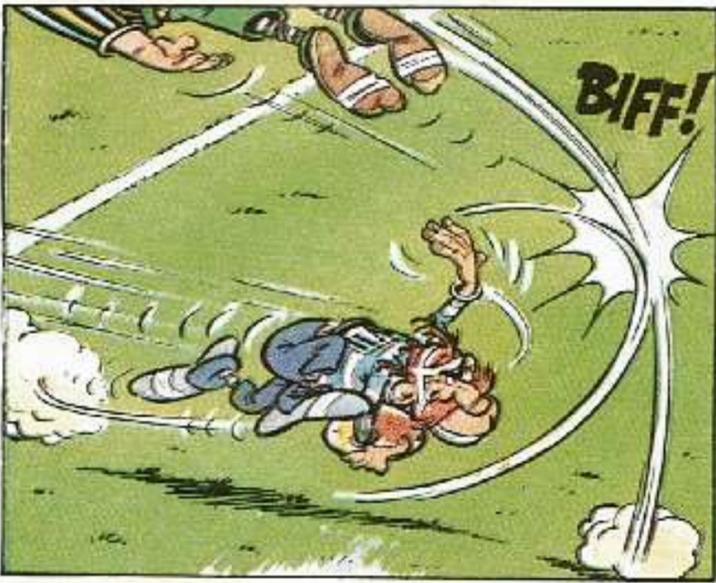
I'VE GOT IT, BY JUPITER! THOSE GAULS HAVE MISLAID THEIR BARREL AND THEY'RE LOOKING FOR IT! WE'VE ONLY GOT TO FOLLOW THEM AND THEY'LL LEAD US TO THE MAGIC POTION!

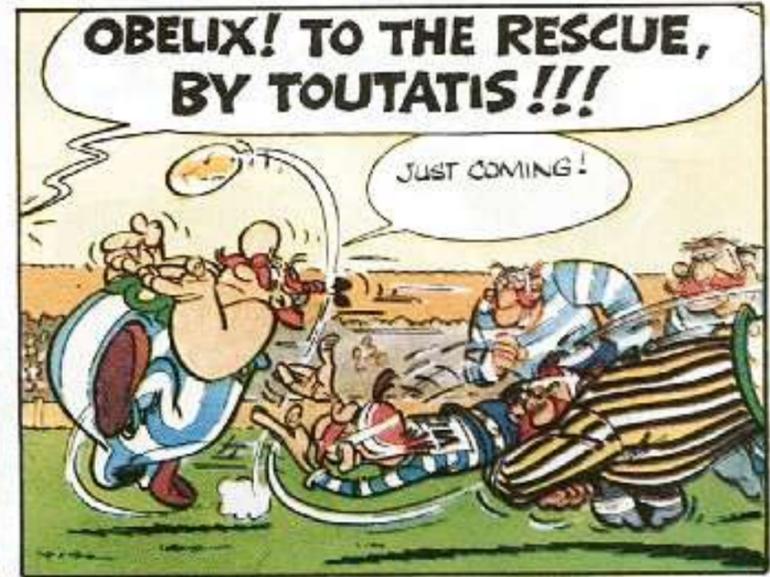
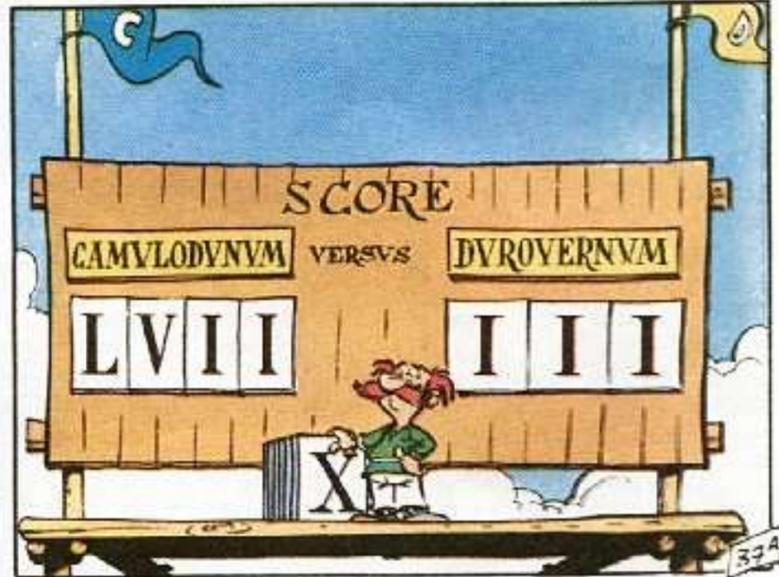


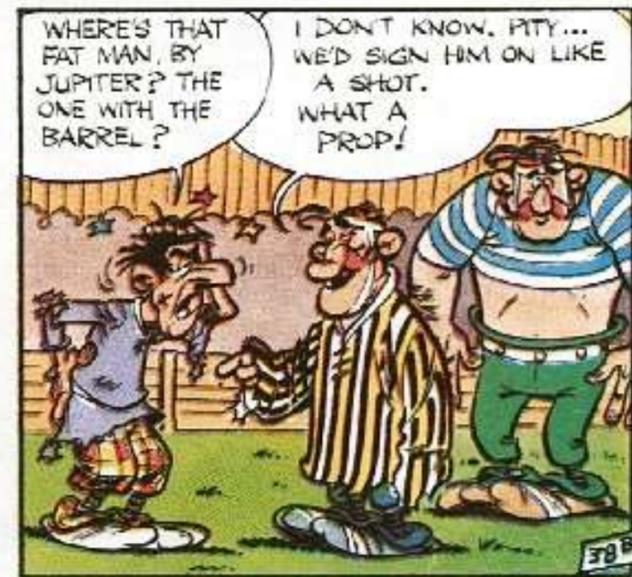
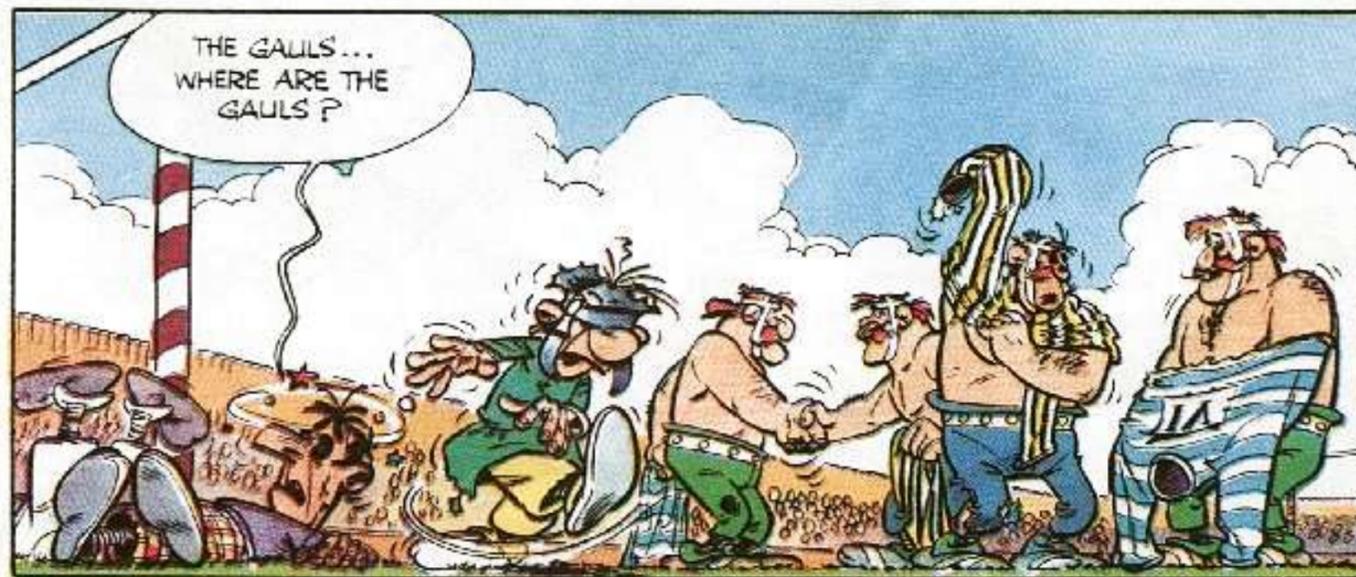
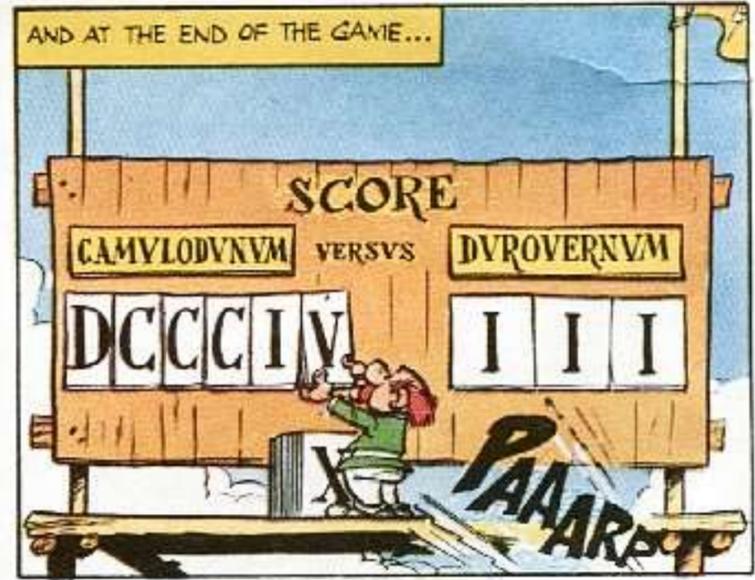
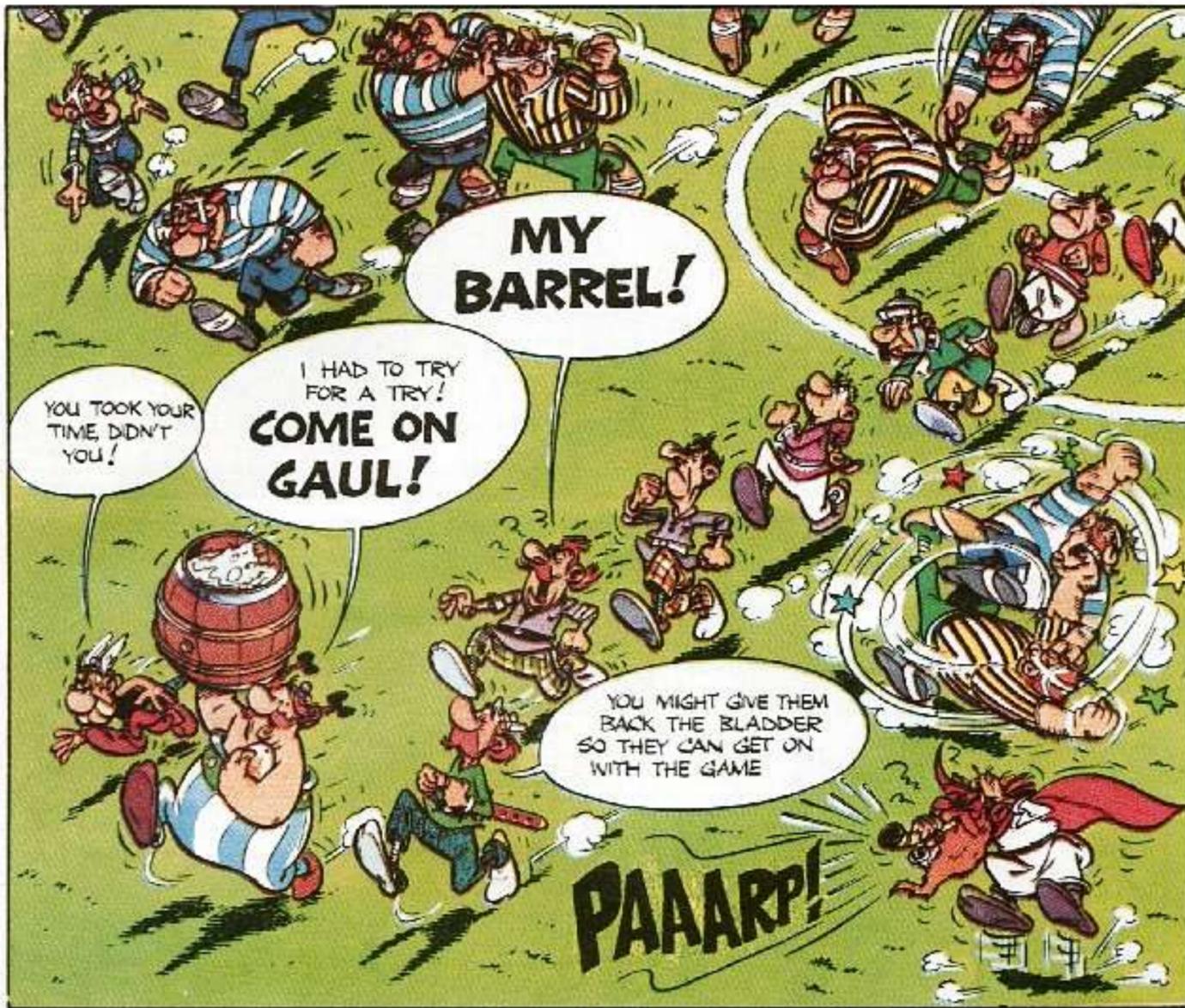


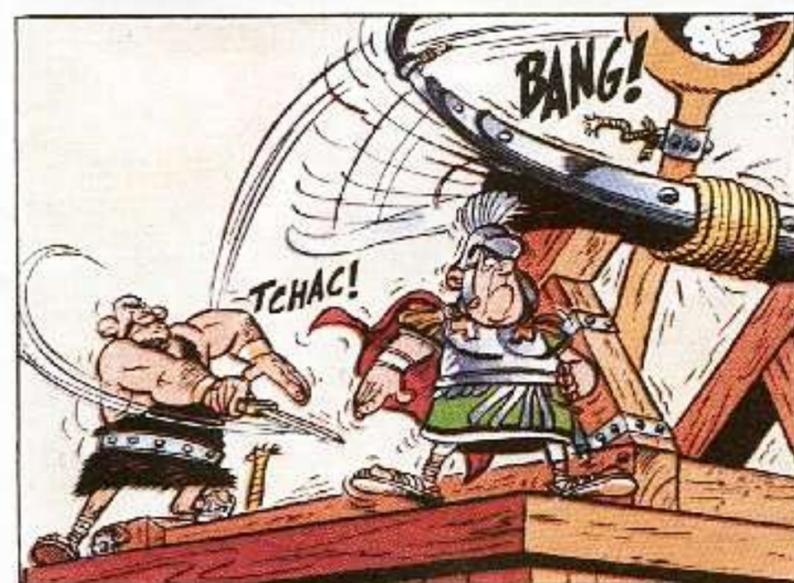
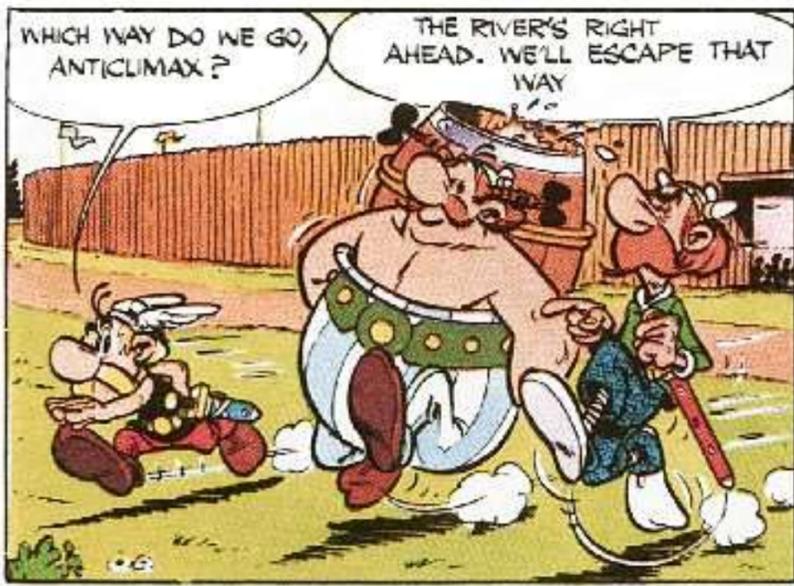


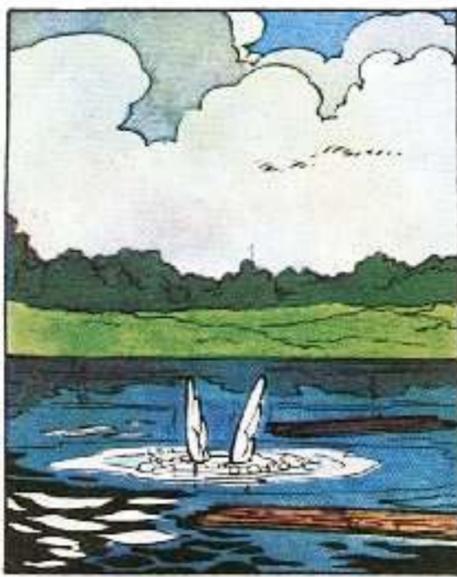












THEY'RE ROWING OFF. WE CAN GET BACK TO THE BANK NOW



THEIR MISSILE FELL RIGHT ON THE BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!

THOSE ROMANS DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US TIME TO HAVE A GO AT THEM!

I SAY, THAT'S NOT CRICKET!



COME ON, OBELIX, DON'T BE SO WET! NEVER MIND ABOUT THE MAGIC POTION. WE CAN STILL GO AND HELP ANTICLIMAX AND HIS VILLAGE FIGHT THE ROMANS

YOU'LL BE JOLLY WELCOME, OLD FRUIT!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

AND SO, UNMOLESTED BY THE ROMANS, WHO THINK THEM MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD, OUR THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN CANTIUM WHICH STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AS FOR THE MAGIC POTION, IT MINGLES WITH THE GREEN WATERS OF THE THAMES...



...CAUSING ANGLERS TO HAVE SOME DISTINCTLY FISHY EXPERIENCES THAT SEASON...

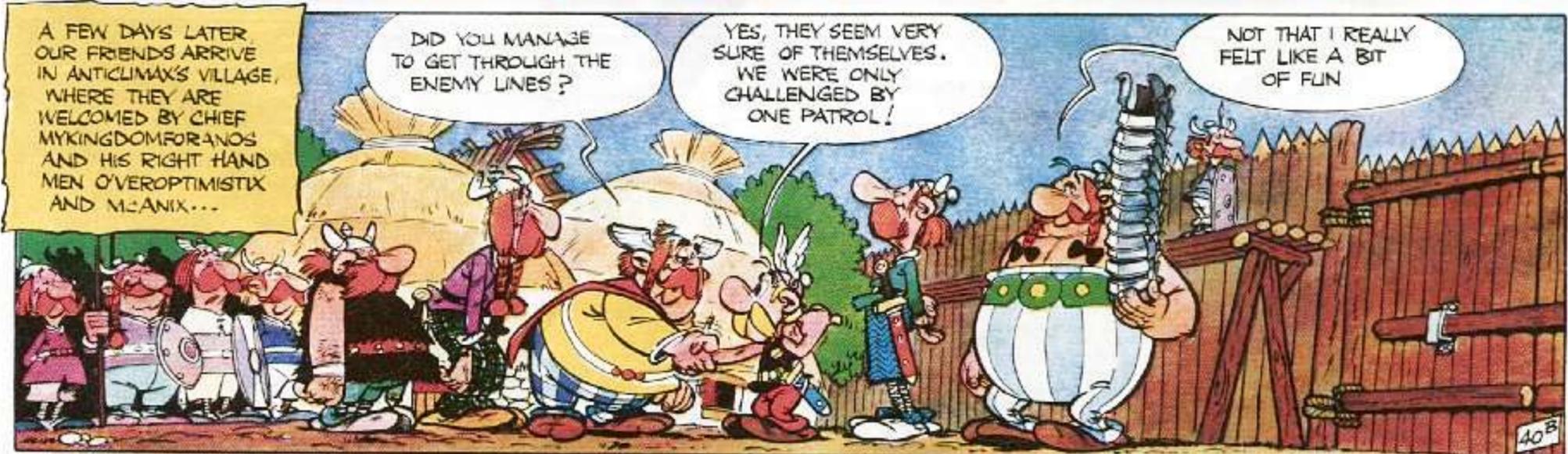
I SAY!
A BITE!



...WHEN EVEN THE SMALLEST MINNOWS PULL THEM INTO THE DRINK...



...THUS ENABLING THOSE ANGLERS WHO HAVE DRUNK THE DRINK TO SILENCE ANY OF THEIR COMPANIONS WHO HAPPENED TO THINK IT FUNNY



A FEW DAYS LATER OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE IN ANTICLIMAX'S VILLAGE, WHERE THEY ARE WELCOMED BY CHIEF MYKINGDOMFORANOS AND HIS RIGHT HAND MEN O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND M'ANIX...

DID YOU MANAGE TO GET THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES?

YES, THEY SEEM VERY SURE OF THEMSELVES. WE WERE ONLY CHALLENGED BY ONE PATROL!

NOT THAT I REALLY FELT LIKE A BIT OF FUN



YOU'VE LOST THE MAGIC POTION? THEN WE'RE DONE FOR! WHEN THE ROMANS HEAR ABOUT IT THEY'LL ATTACK, WHAT!

DINNA FASH, WE'LL DIE WI' OOR BOOTS ON!

SURE AND BEGORRAH WE WILL!



WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET, BY TOUTATIS! I'VE FOUND SOME HERBS I BROUGHT FROM HOME IN MY POCKET. WE CAN USE THEM TO MAKE THE MAGIC POTION!

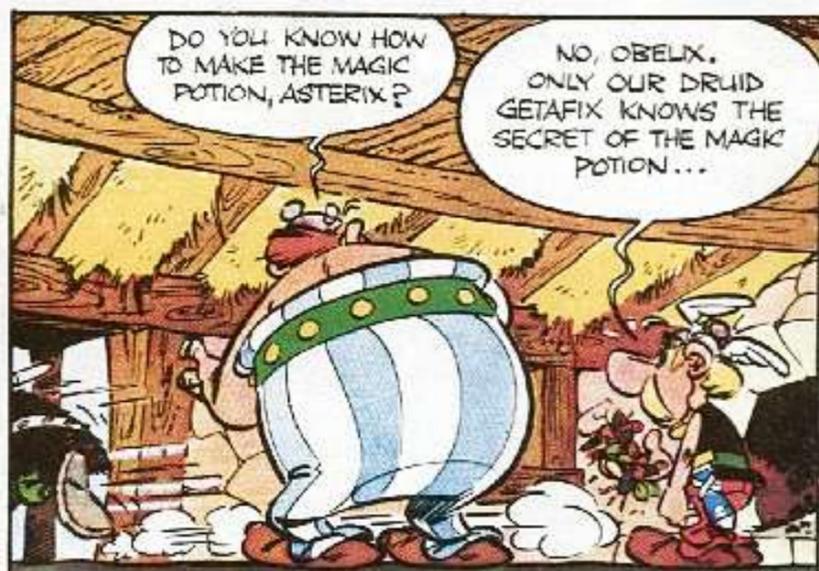


BRING ME A CAULDRON OF HOT WATER! I'M GOING TO PREPARE THE MAGIC POTION!

I SAY, WE'RE SAVED! VERY DECENT OF YOU!

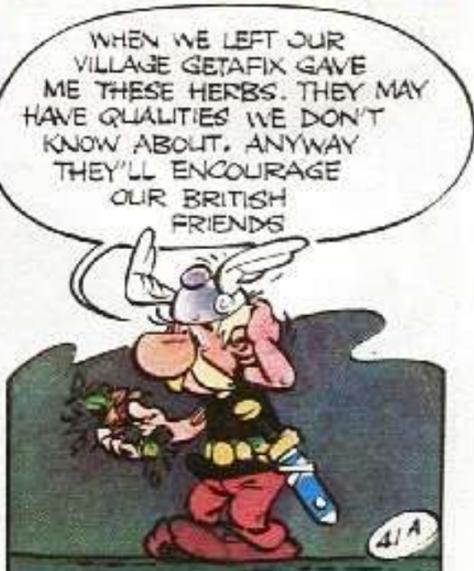
RATHER!

JOLLY GOOD SHOW!

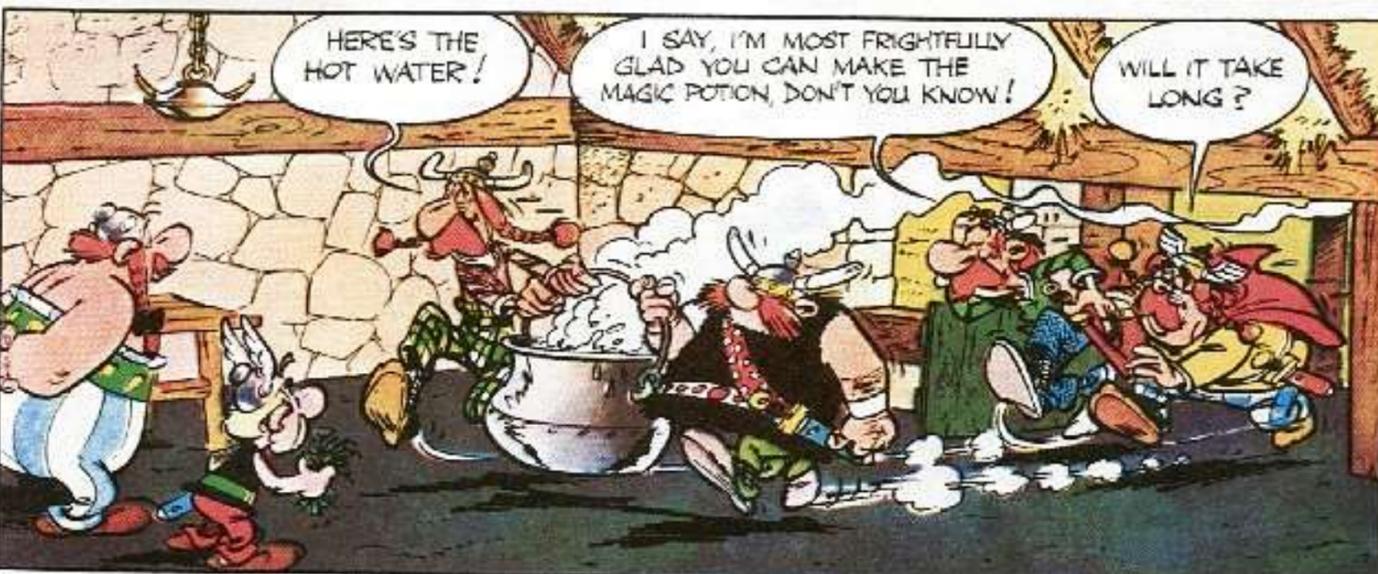


DO YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE THE MAGIC POTION, ASTERIX?

NO, OBELIX. ONLY OUR DRUID GETAFIX KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC POTION...



WHEN WE LEFT OUR VILLAGE GETAFIX GAVE ME THESE HERBS. THEY MAY HAVE QUALITIES WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT. ANYWAY THEY'LL ENCOURAGE OUR BRITISH FRIENDS



HERE'S THE HOT WATER!

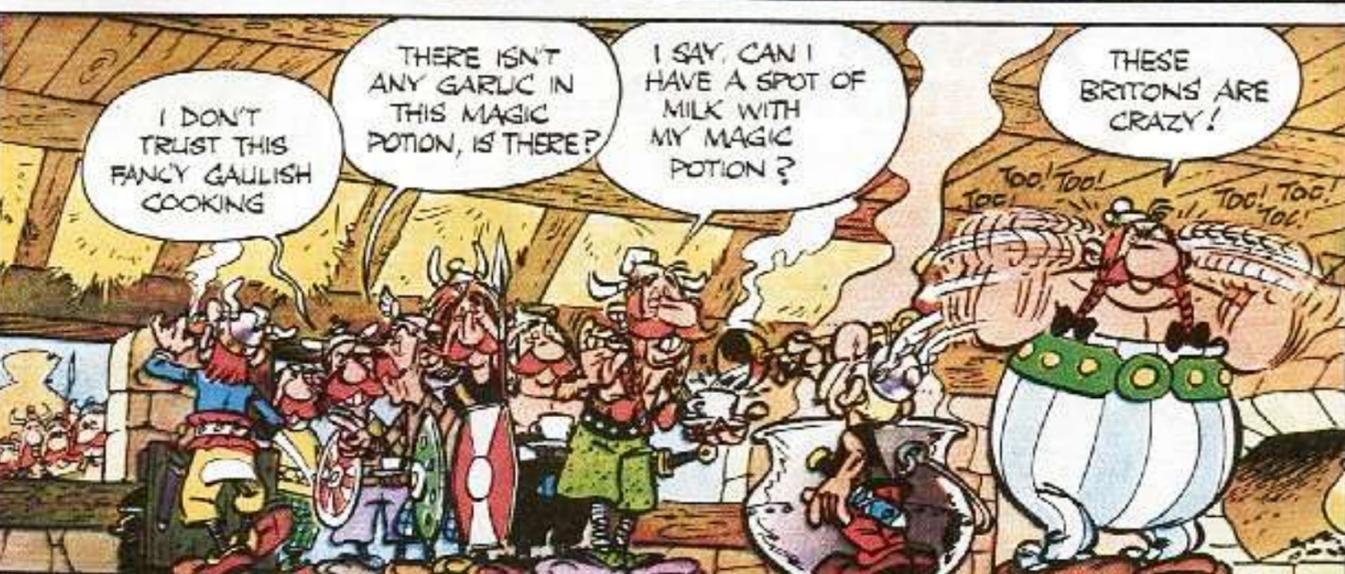
I SAY, I'M MOST FRIGHTFULLY GLAD YOU CAN MAKE THE MAGIC POTION, DON'T YOU KNOW!

WILL IT TAKE LONG?



IT'S READY

WHY, IT'S AS SIMPLE AS OUR OWN BRITISH RECIPES! I'LL CALL MY WARRIORS



I DON'T TRUST THIS FANCY GAULISH COOKING

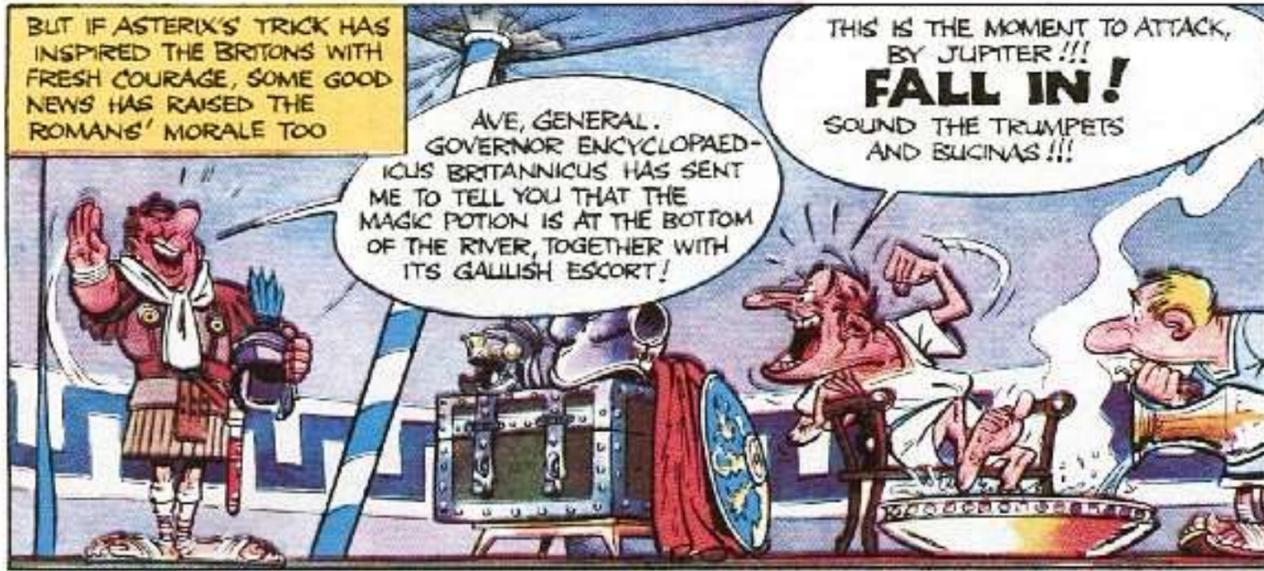
THERE ISN'T ANY GARLIC IN THIS MAGIC POTION, IS THERE?

I SAY, CAN I HAVE A SPOT OF MILK WITH MY MAGIC POTION?

THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!



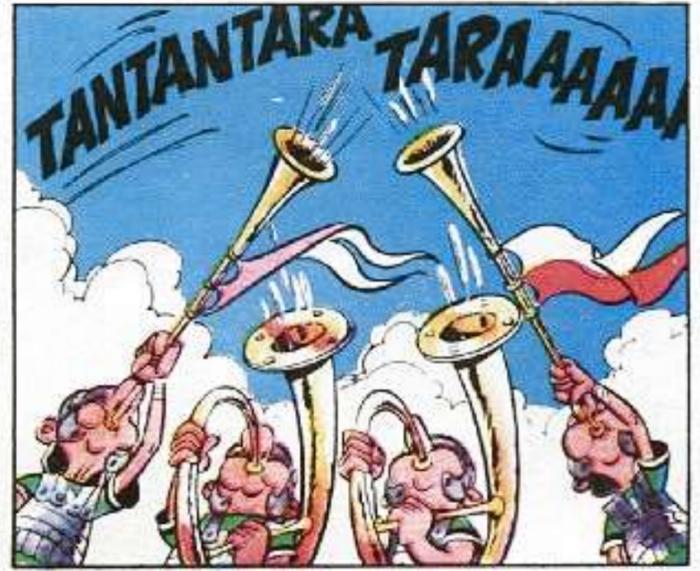
AND NOW TO SIT BACK AND WAIT FOR THE ROMANS TO ATTACK!



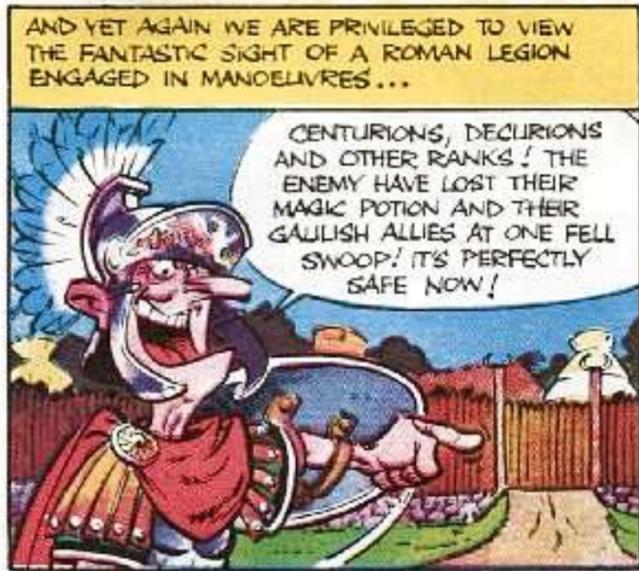
BUT IF ASTERIX'S TRICK HAS INSPIRED THE BRITONS WITH FRESH COURAGE, SOME GOOD NEWS HAS RAISED THE ROMANS' MORALE TOO

AVE, GENERAL. GOVERNOR ENCYCLOPAED-ICUS BRITANNICUS HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT THE MAGIC POTION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, TOGETHER WITH ITS GALLISH ESCORT!

THIS IS THE MOMENT TO ATTACK, BY JUPITER!!!
FALL IN!
SOUND THE TRUMPETS AND BUCINAS!!!

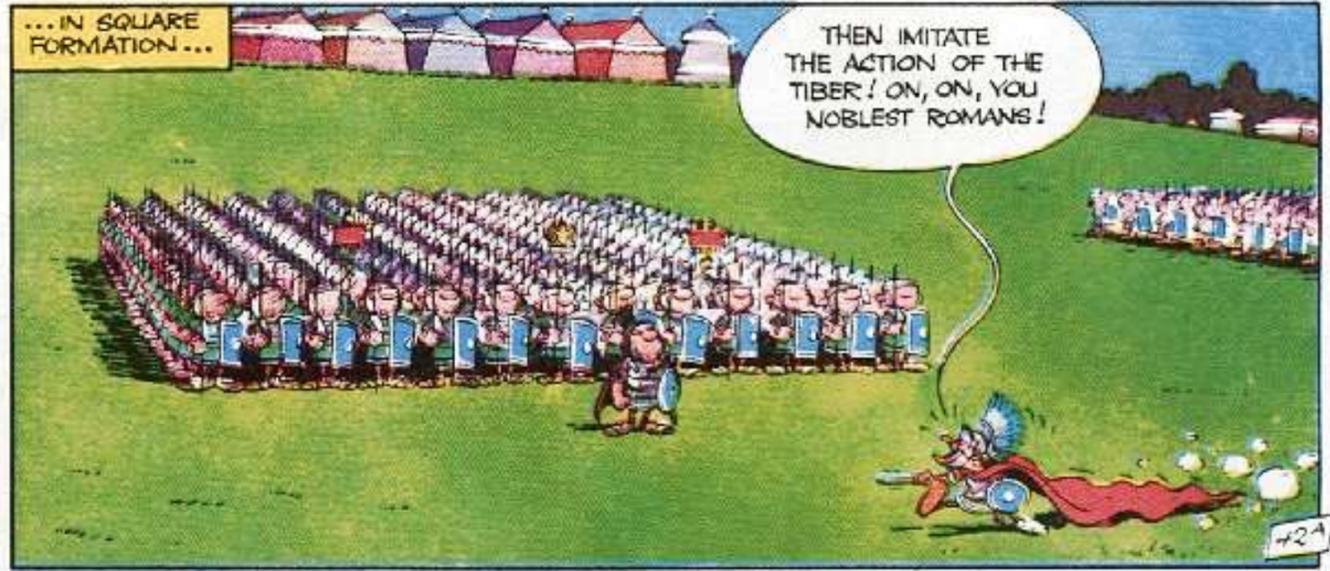


TANTANTARA TARAAAAA



AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...

CENTURIONS, DECLURIONS AND OTHER RANKS! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GALLISH ALLIES AT ONE FELL SWOOP! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE NOW!



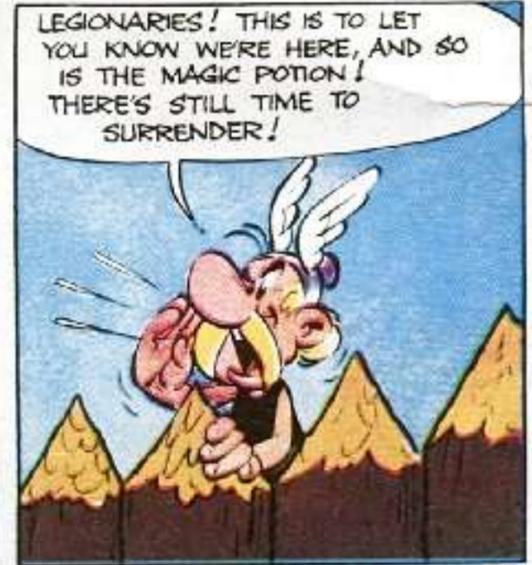
...IN SQUARE FORMATION...

THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIBER! ON, ON, YOU NOBLEST ROMANS!



...IN TRIANGULAR FORMATION...

ATTACK!



LEGIONARIES! THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE, AND SO IS THE MAGIC POTION! THERE'S STILL TIME TO SURRENDER!



... AND IN CIRCULAR FORMATION...

I KNOW HIM! I WAS STATIONED AT AQUARIUM, THAT'S ASTERIX, THAT IS!

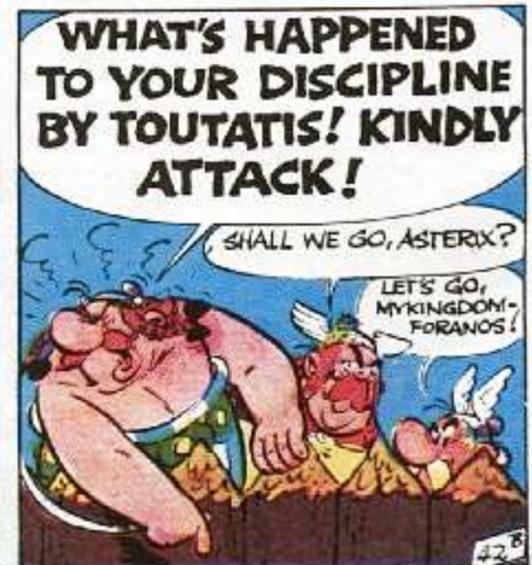
AND IF ASTERIX IS THERE HIS FRIEND OBELIX CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

WHICH OBELIX? NOT THE MAD ONE?!!!

AND THEY'VE GIVEN THE BRITONS SOME MAGIC POTION!

WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED... ATTACK!!!

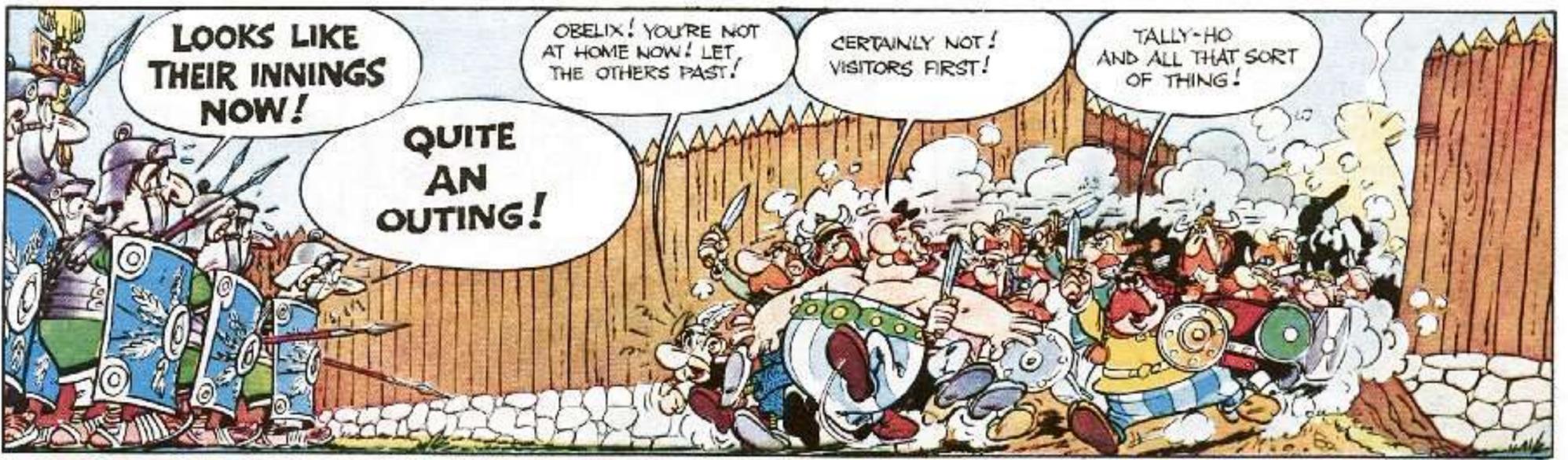
COME ON THEN, ATTACK! DO AS THE MAN SAYS!



WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR DISCIPLINE BY TOUTATIS! KINDLY ATTACK!

SHALL WE GO, ASTERIX?

LET'S GO, MY KINGDOM-FORANOS!



LOOKS LIKE THEIR INNINGS NOW!

OBELIX! YOU'RE NOT AT HOME NOW! LET THE OTHERS PAST!

CERTAINLY NOT! VISITORS FIRST!

TALLY-HO AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING!

QUITE AN OUTING!

THE FINAL PHASE OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROMAN MANOEUVRE ... A RETREAT IN DISORDER



GET OUT IF YOU CAN!

CRAAAAASH!!!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE A BASH!

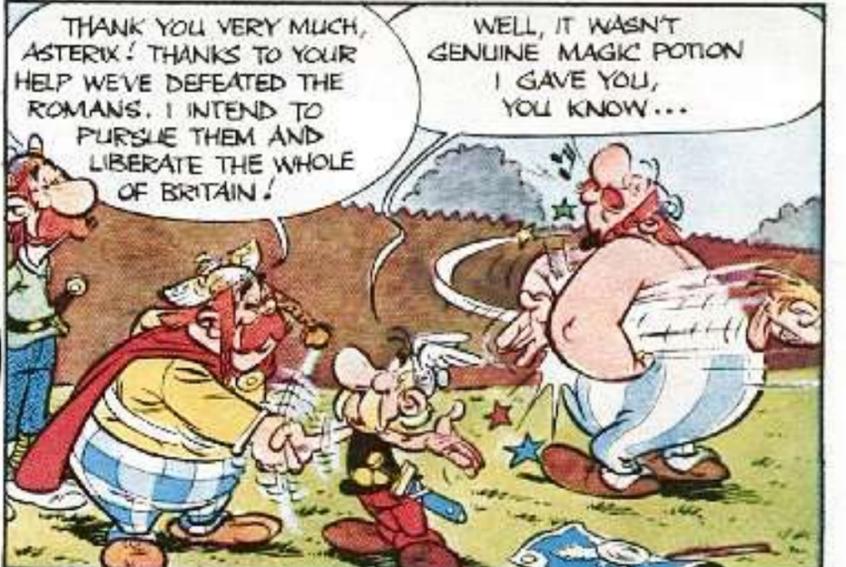


THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!

VICTORY!

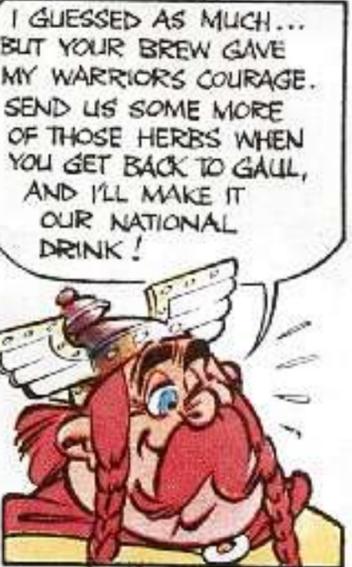
LET HIM GO! WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM FOR?

WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD FINISH HIM OFF LATER IN PEACE AND QUIET

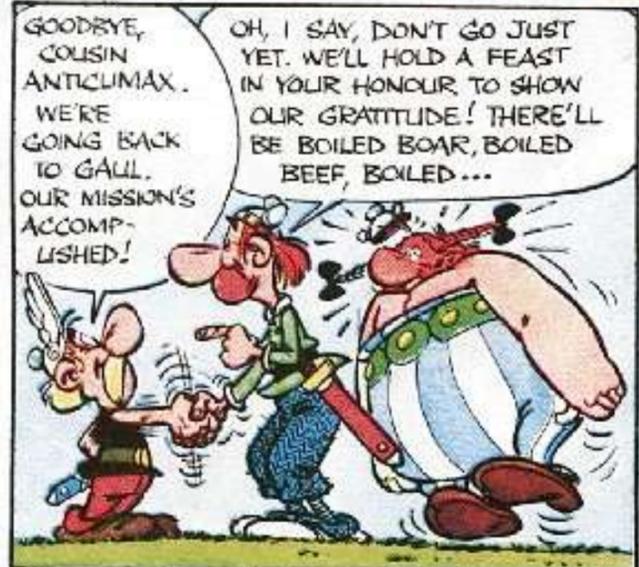


THANK YOU VERY MUCH, ASTERIX! THANKS TO YOUR HELP WE'VE DEFEATED THE ROMANS. I INTEND TO PURSUE THEM AND LIBERATE THE WHOLE OF BRITAIN!

WELL, IT WASN'T GENUINE MAGIC POTION I GAVE YOU, YOU KNOW...



I GUESSED AS MUCH... BUT YOUR BREW GAVE MY WARRIORS COURAGE. SEND US SOME MORE OF THOSE HERBS WHEN YOU GET BACK TO GAUL, AND I'LL MAKE IT OUR NATIONAL DRINK!



GOODBYE, COUSIN ANTICLIMAX. WE'RE GOING BACK TO GAUL. OUR MISSION'S ACCOMPLISHED!

OH, I SAY, DON'T GO JUST YET. WE'LL HOLD A FEAST IN YOUR HONOUR TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE! THERE'LL BE BOILED BOAR, BOILED BEEF, BOILED...



COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET HOME!

IT WAS JOLLY NICE HAVING YOU HERE, OLD BOY, WHAT!

COME AND SEE US SOME TIME!



I'M SO KEEN TO GET BACK TO GAUL I SUGGEST WE DON'T STOP EVEN IF WE MEET THE PIRATES

I'M IN A HURRY TOO ... BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT MIGHT HURT THEIR FEELINGS?



LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT TO STARBOARD, CAP'IN!

THIS IS A BRAND NEW SHIP. I DON'T WANT TO BE RECKLESS. LET'S SEE WHO'S ON BOARD THIS LITTLE BOAT...



NO!! IT'S THEM AGAIN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! FULL SPEED AHEAD!



AND LATER...

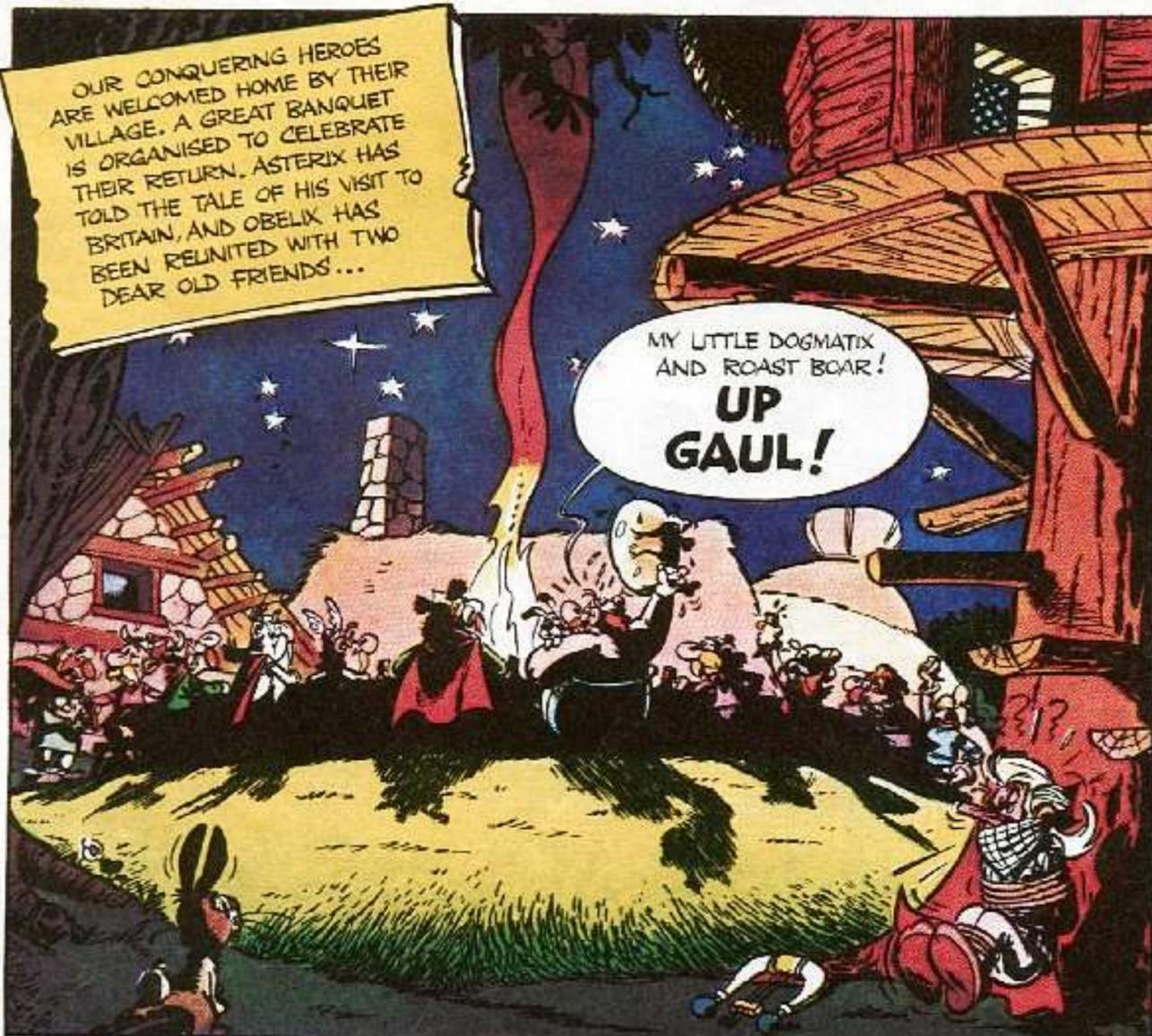
I'M HAPPY! SO HAPPY! I'VE DIDDLED THEM THIS TIME! I WAS FASTER THAN THEM! THEY DIDN'T SINK ME!



I MAY HAVE RUN AGROUND, BUT THEY DIDN'T SINK ME!

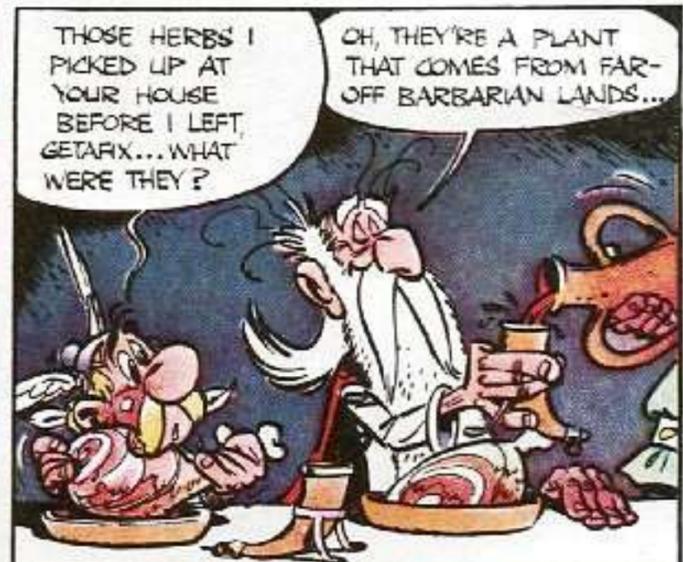
AND YOU DIDN'T WANT TO BE WRECKLESS EITHER.

FLUCTUAT NEE MERGITUR



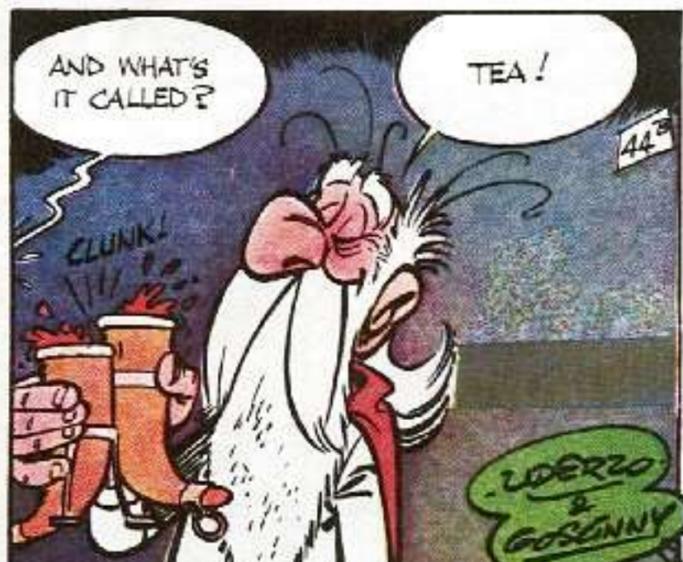
OUR CONQUERING HEROES ARE WELCOMED HOME BY THEIR VILLAGE. A GREAT BANQUET IS ORGANISED TO CELEBRATE THEIR RETURN. ASTERIX HAS TOLD THE TALE OF HIS VISIT TO BRITAIN, AND OBELIX HAS BEEN REUNITED WITH TWO DEAR OLD FRIENDS...

MY LITTLE DOGMATIX AND ROAST BOAR! UP GAUL!



THOSE HERBS I PICKED UP AT YOUR HOUSE BEFORE I LEFT, GETRIX... WHAT WERE THEY?

OH, THEY'RE A PLANT THAT COMES FROM FAR-OFF BARBARIAN LANDS...



AND WHAT'S IT CALLED?

TEA!

LOERZO & GOSUNNY