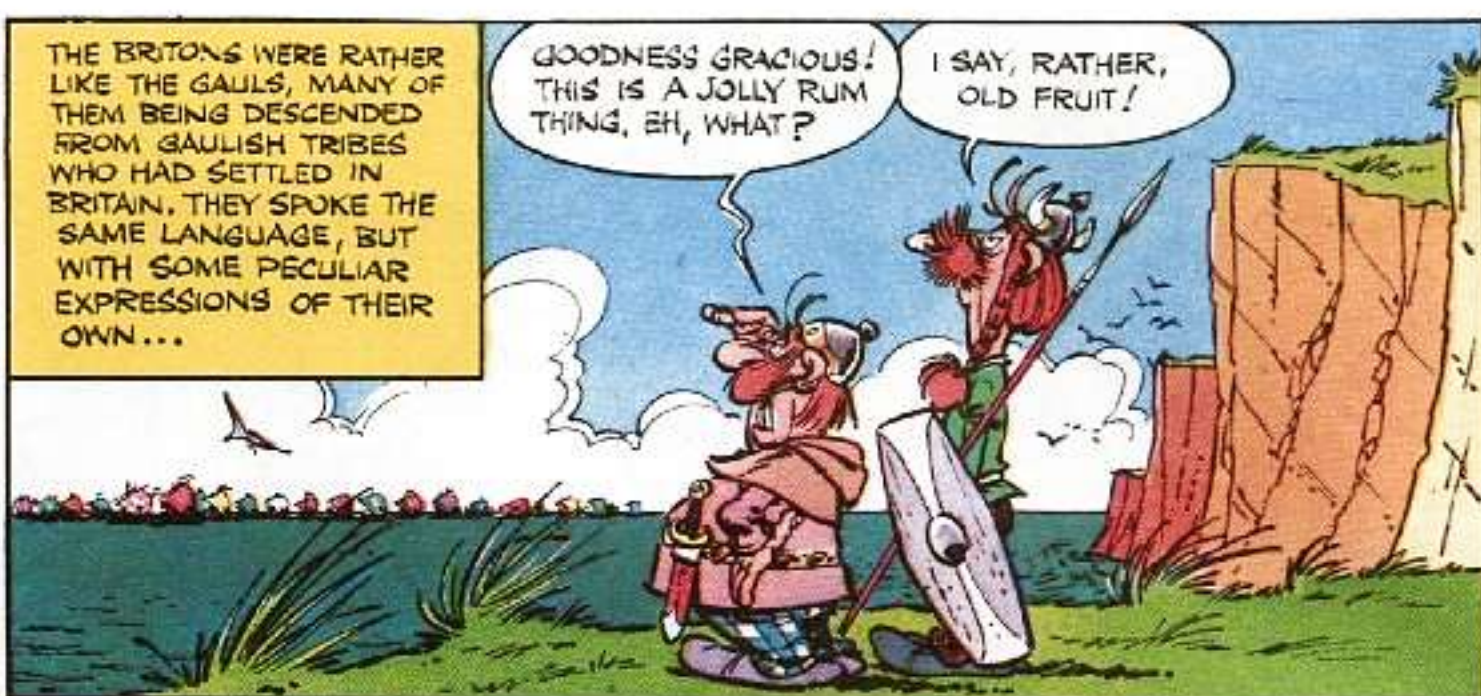




BRITAIN HAD OFTEN HELPED GAUL FIGHT THE ROMANS, SO NOW THAT THE GAULS WERE CONQUERED JULIUS CAESAR HAD DECIDED TO TAKE SHIP AT PORTUS ITIUS (BOULOGNE) AND INVADE THE BRITISH ISLES...



THE BRITONS WERE RATHER LIKE THE GAULS, MANY OF THEM BEING DESCENDED FROM GAULISH TRIBES WHO HAD SETTLED IN BRITAIN. THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE, BUT WITH SOME PECULIAR EXPRESSIONS OF THEIR OWN...



GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THIS IS A JOLLY RUM THING, EH, WHAT?

I SAY, RATHER, OLD FRUIT!

THE BRITONS WERE LED BY THEIR CHIEF CASSIVELLAUNOS...



BUT IN SPITE OF THEIR GALLANTRY, THE BRITONS HAD SOME STRANGE CUSTOMS WHICH WERE RATHER A DRAWBACK IN BATTLE...



I SAY, OLD CHAP, I THINK IT'S GETTING ON FOR TIME

TIME? TIME FOR WHAT?

AWFULLY SORRY! WE'LL BE BACK LATER

WHERE ARE THEY GOING, BY JUPITER?

NO IDEA, BY MERCURY! LETTING US DOWN LIKE THIS IN MID-FIGHT! IT'S NOT DONE!



... THEY STOPPED AT FIVE O'CLOCK EVERY DAY TO DRINK HOT WATER...



JUST A SPOT OF MILK, PLEASE!

RIGHTY-HO, LUV

PLEASE MAY I HAVE SOME MARMALADE?

MARMALADE'S OFF!

MOREOVER, THEY STOPPED FIGHTING TWO DAYS OUT OF EVERY SEVEN...

THIS IS REALLY GETTING ME DOWN!!!

AWFULLY SORRY! IT'S THE WEEKEND, Y'KNOW!



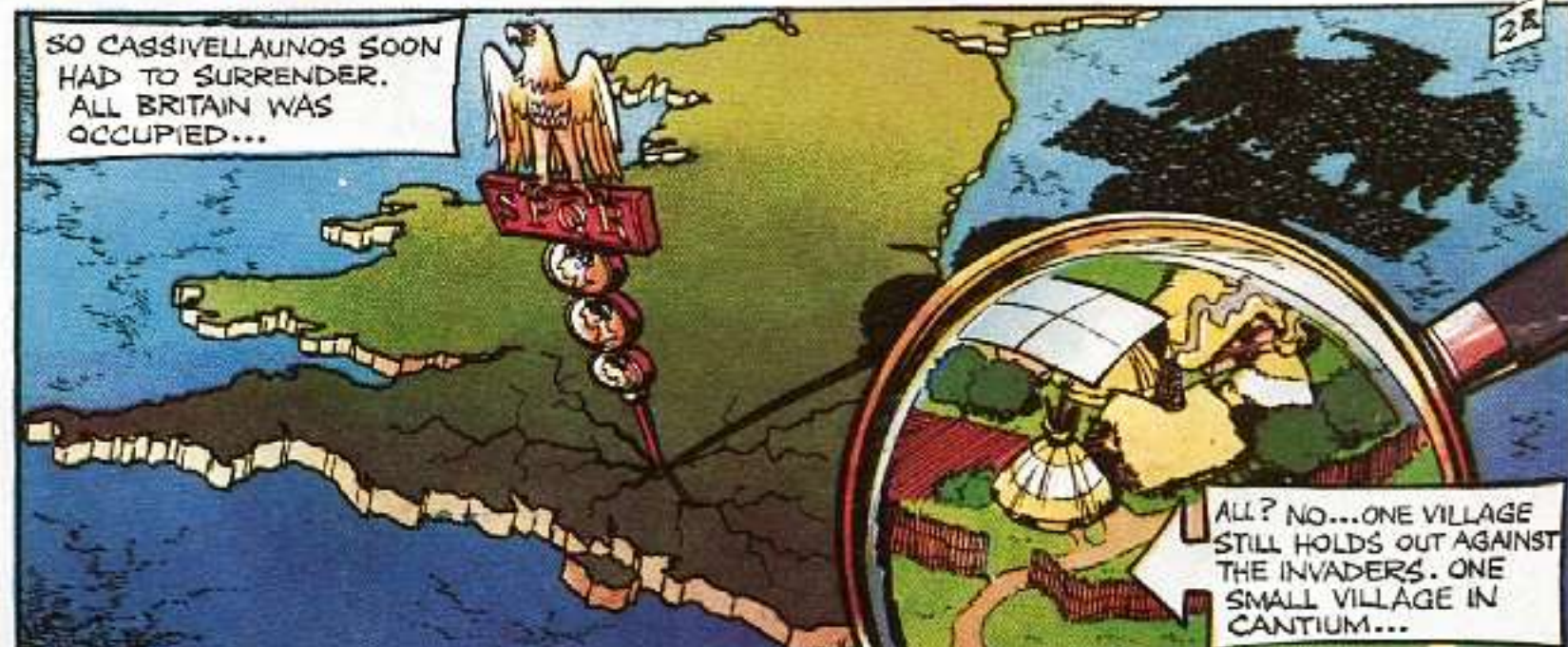
ACCORDINGLY JULIUS CAESAR, A CUNNING STRATEGIST, DECIDED TO FIGHT ONLY AT FIVE O'CLOCK ON WEEKDAYS AND ALL DAY AT THE WEEKEND...



OH, I SAY, THE CADS!

ATTACK BY JUNO!

SO CASSIVELLAUNOS SOON HAD TO SURRENDER. ALL BRITAIN WAS OCCUPIED...



ALL? NO... ONE VILLAGE STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. ONE SMALL VILLAGE IN CANTIUM...



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, MCANIX, 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 OXBRIGIENSES, 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!



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!

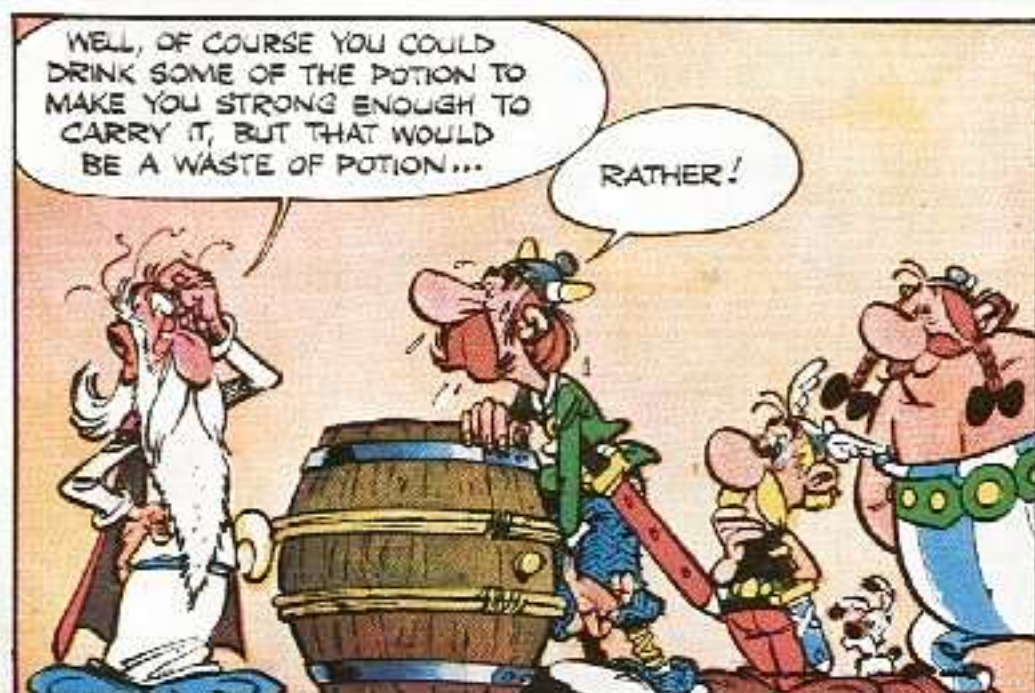
JOLLY GOOD SHOW, WHAT!







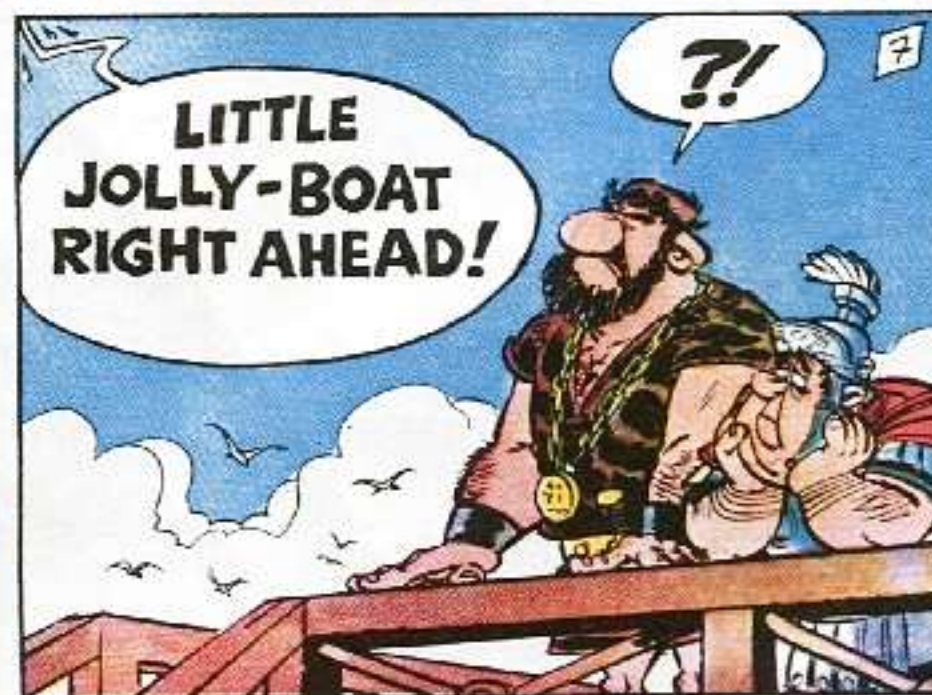
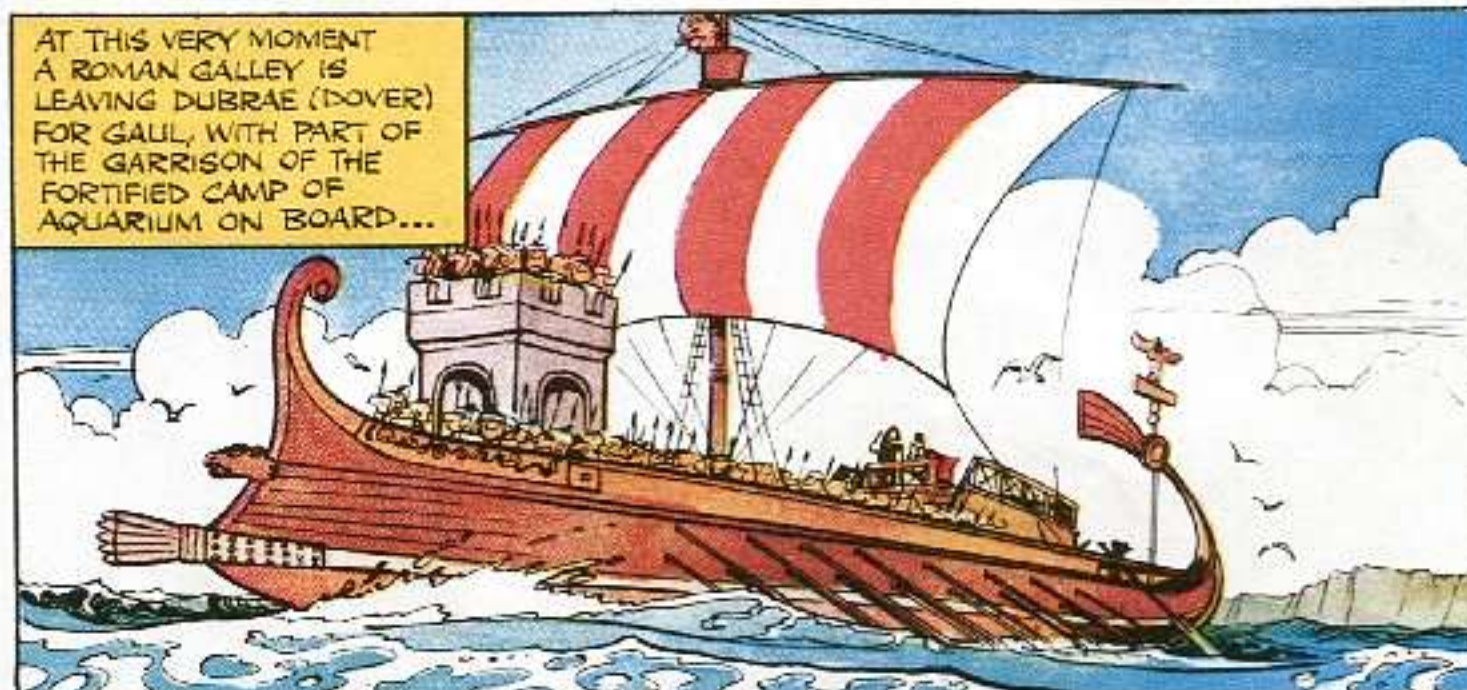
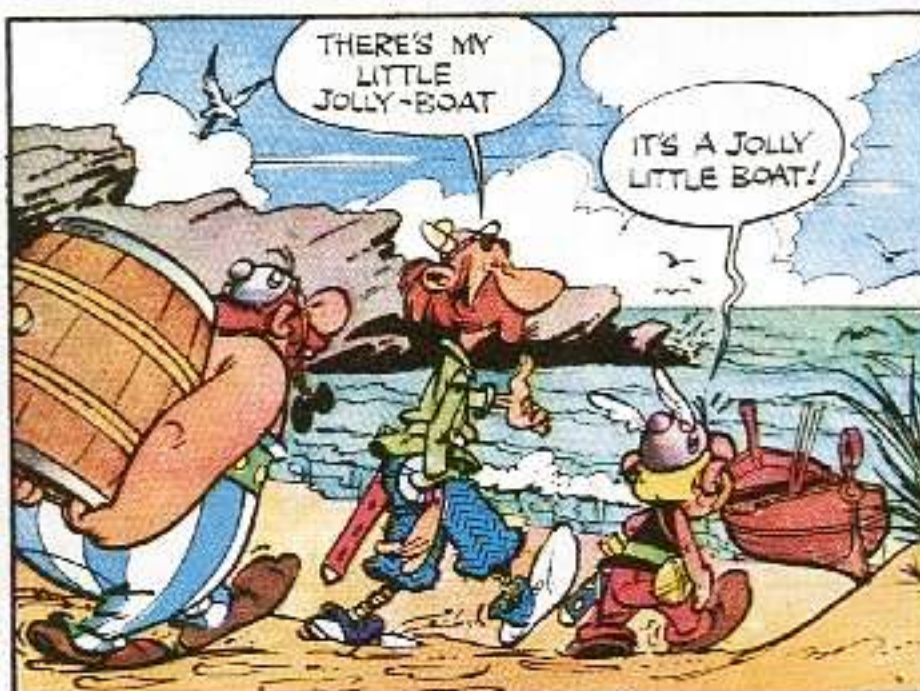




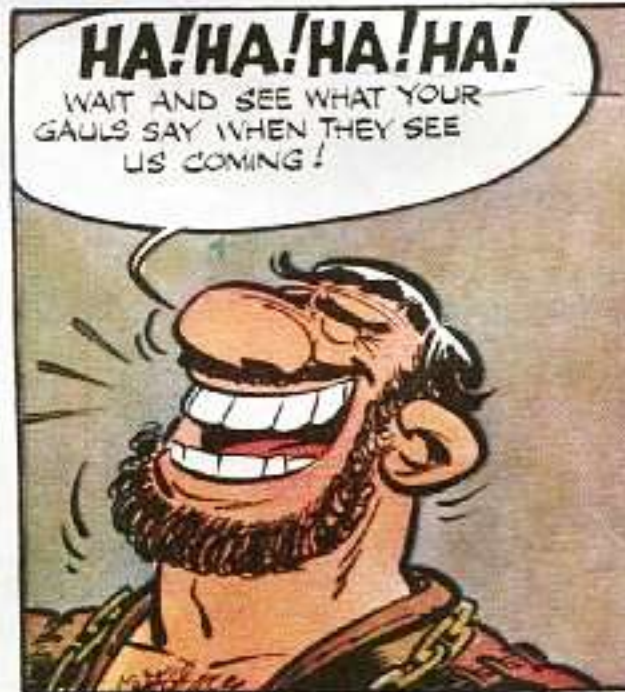
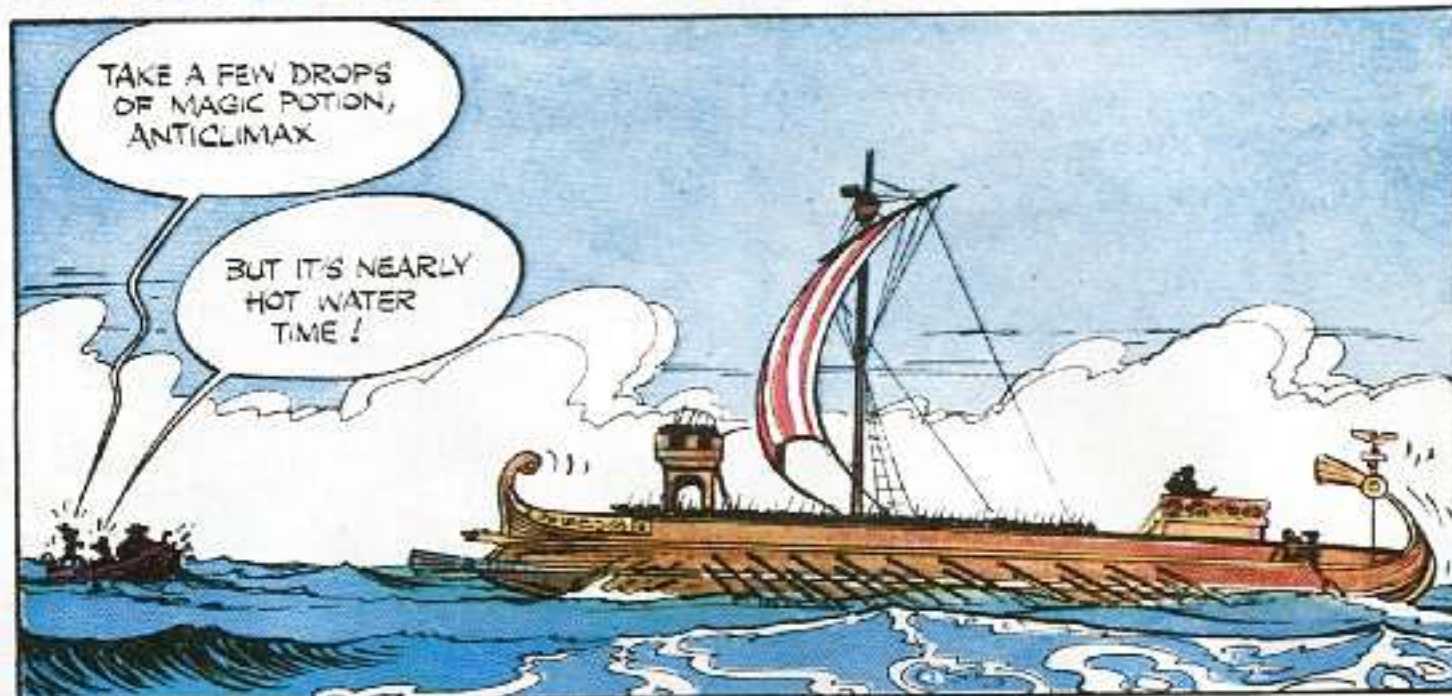




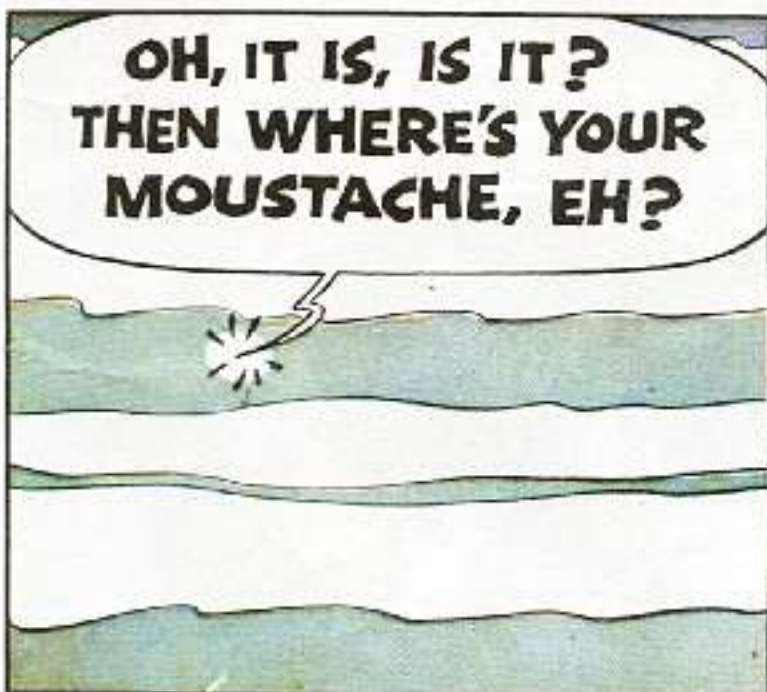
AND THE WHOLE VILLAGE GATHERS TO SEE THE BRAVE TRAVELLERS OFF



















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!



PSSPSSSPSS PSSPSSSPSS

OH, I SAY!



ANTICLIMAX SAYS YOU'RE FRIENDS. PLEASED 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

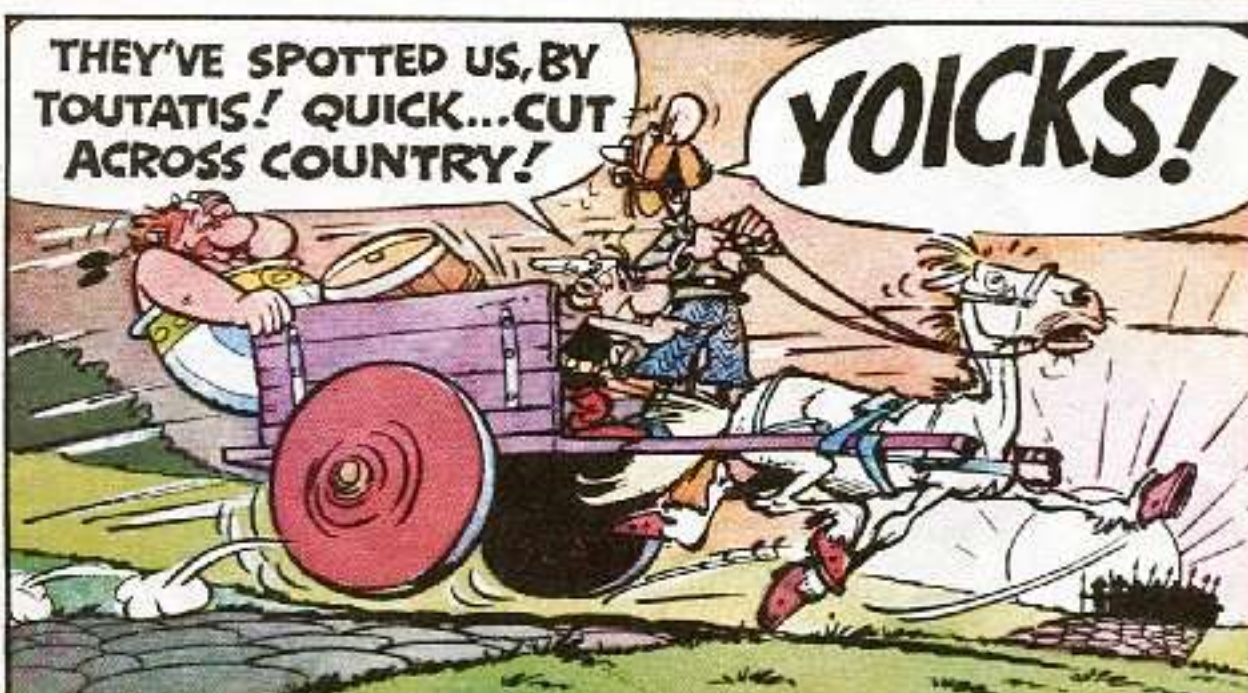
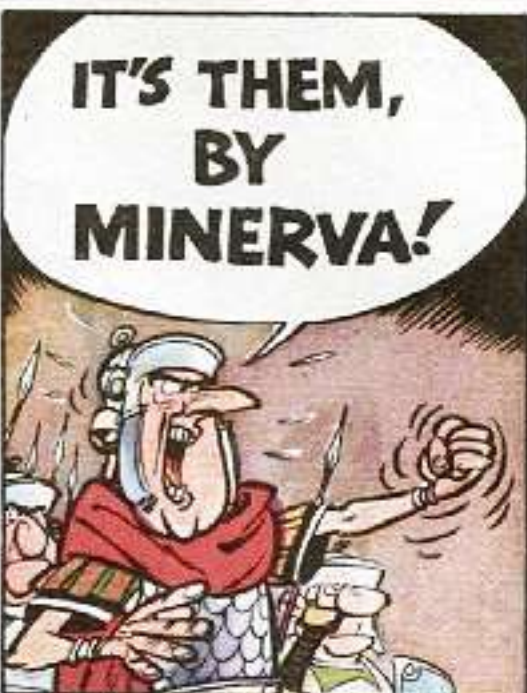
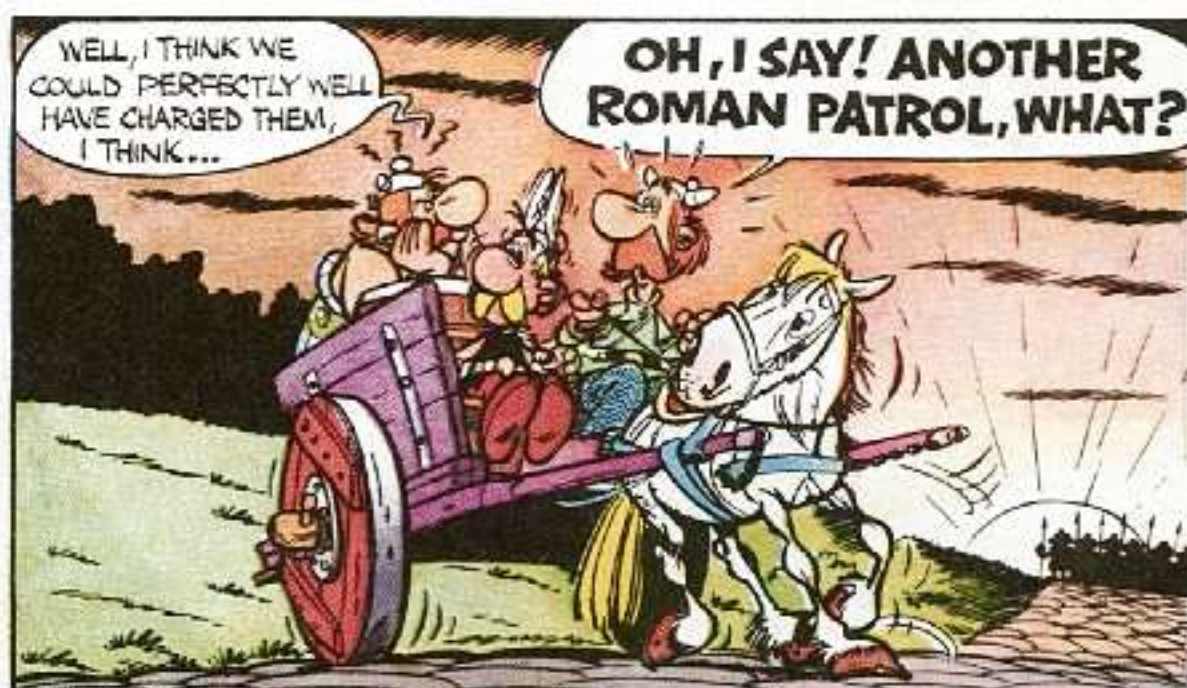
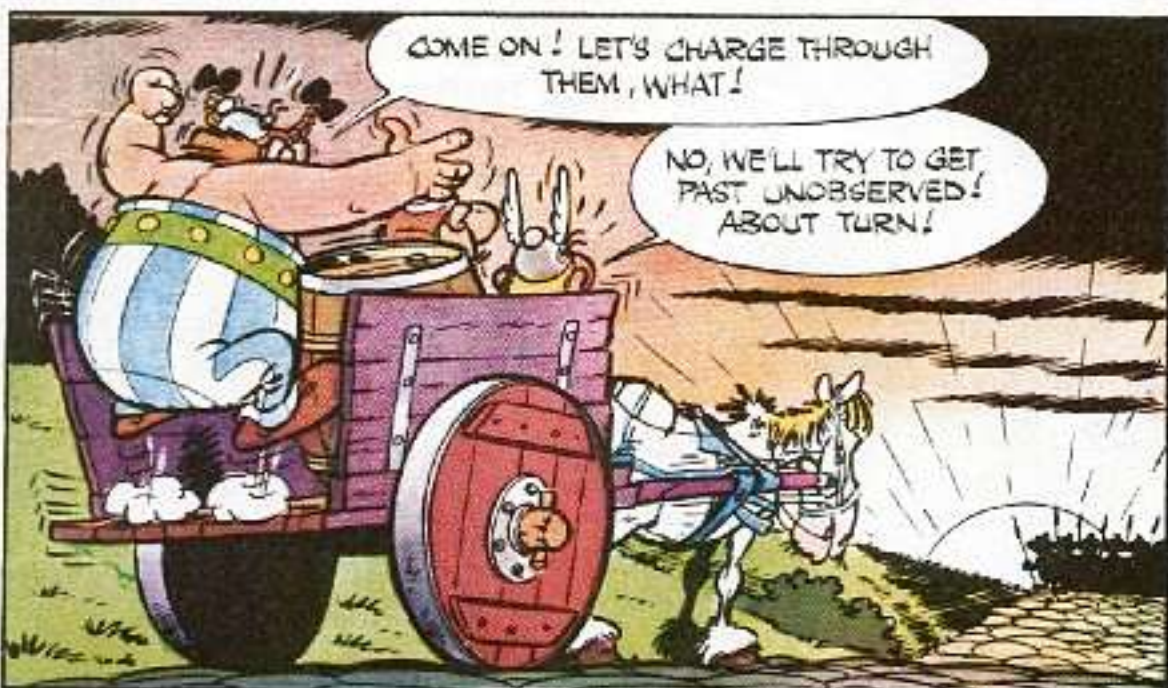


BUT BOILED, WITH MINT SAUCE, ASTERIX! POOR THING!

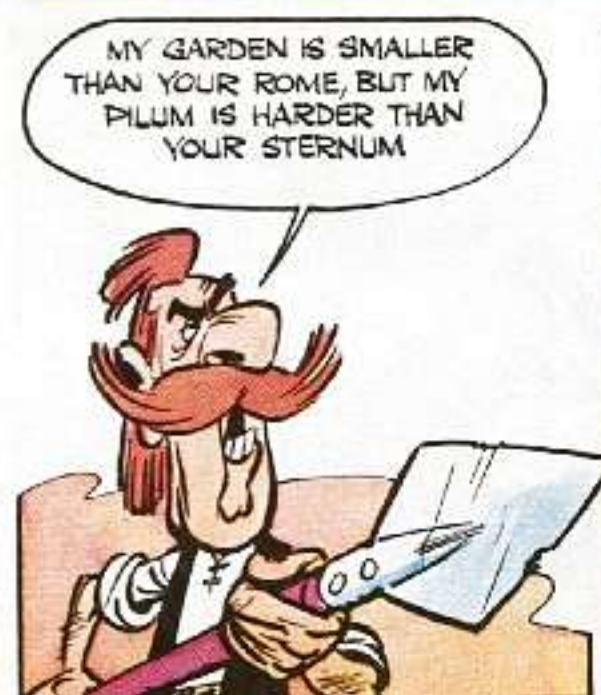




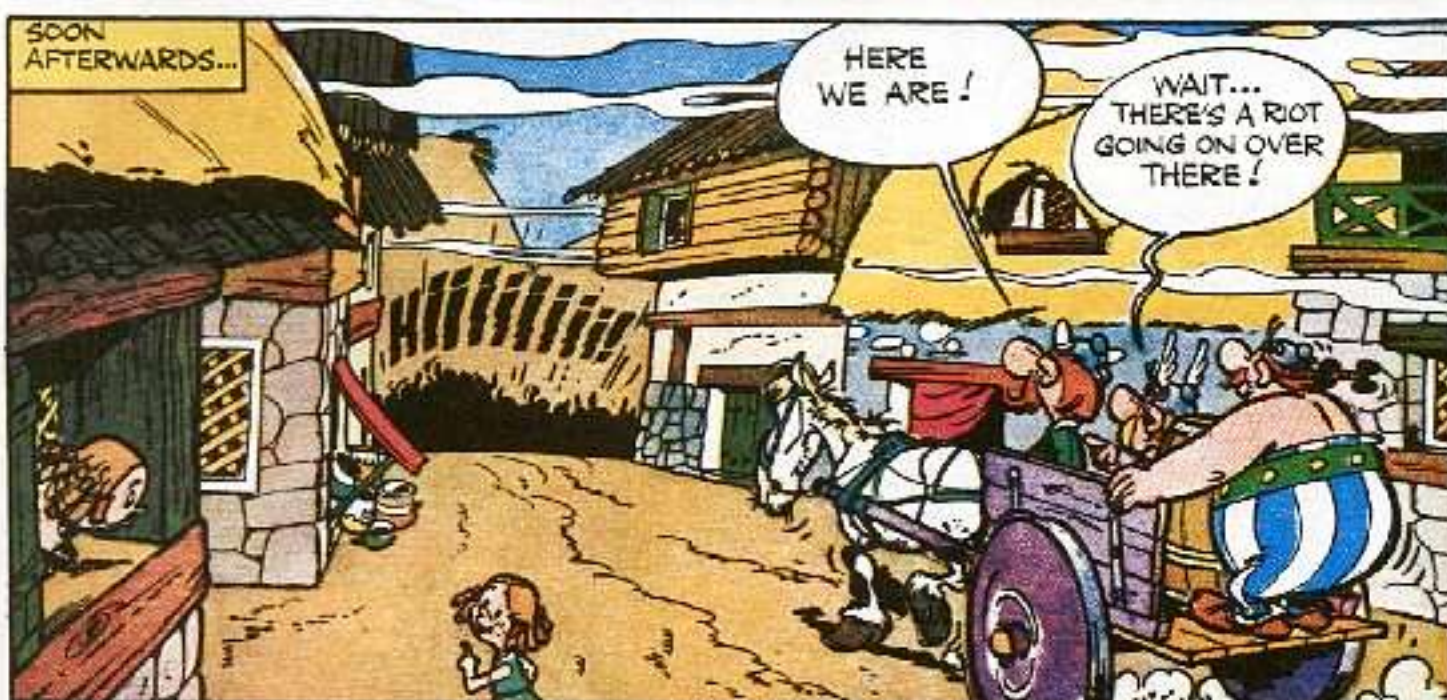
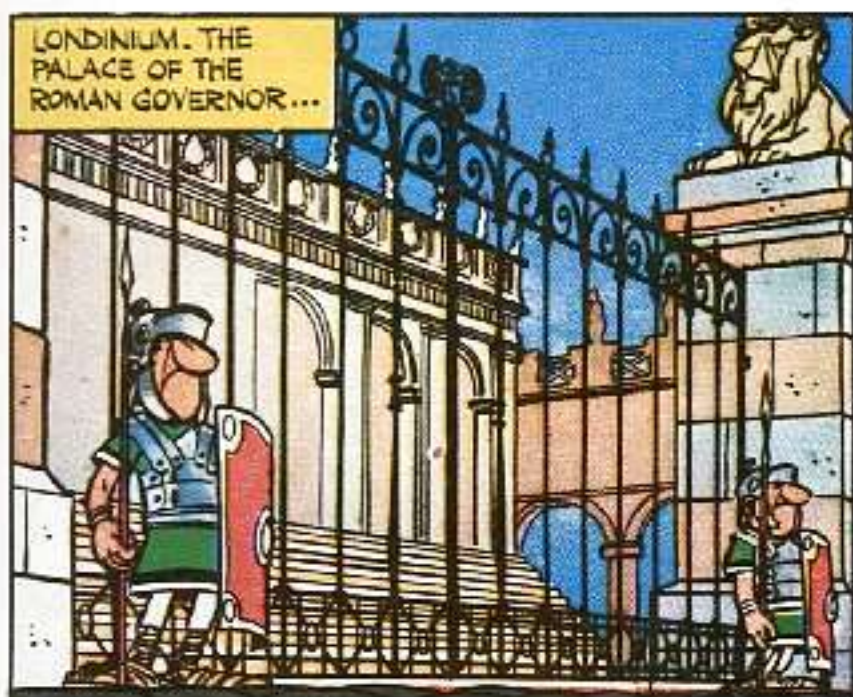








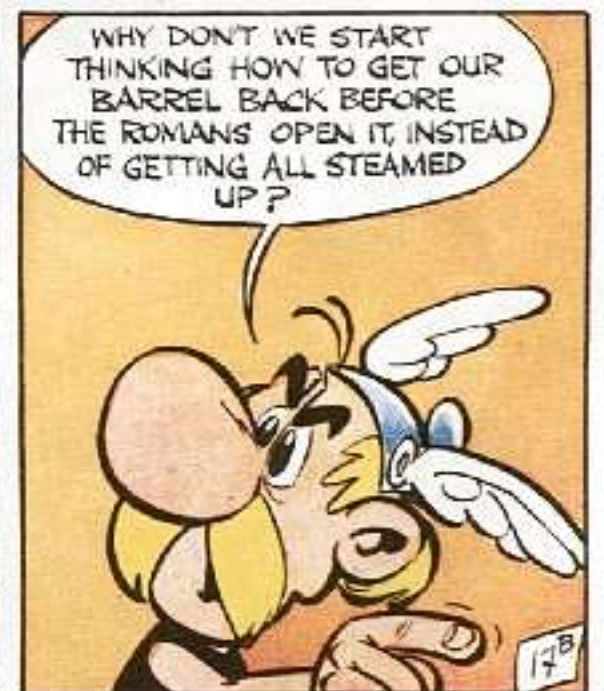
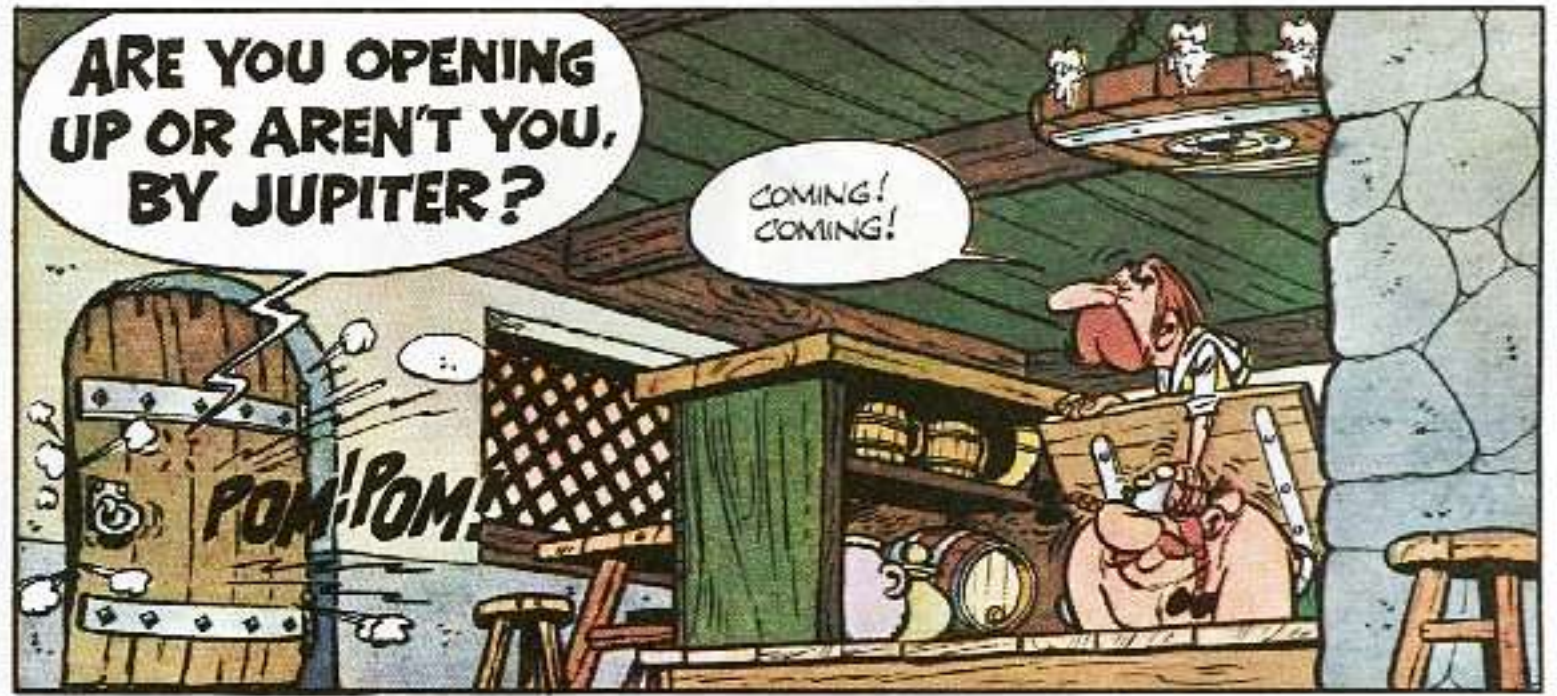












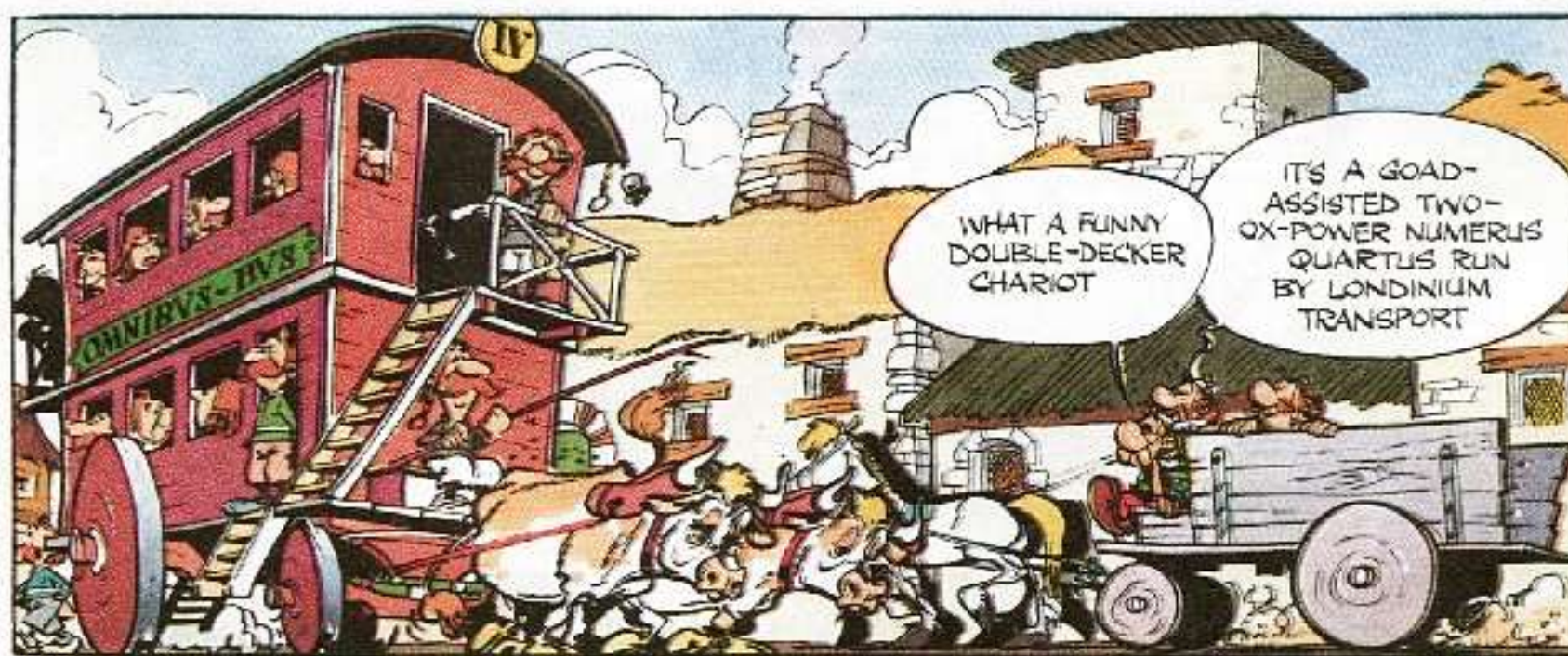








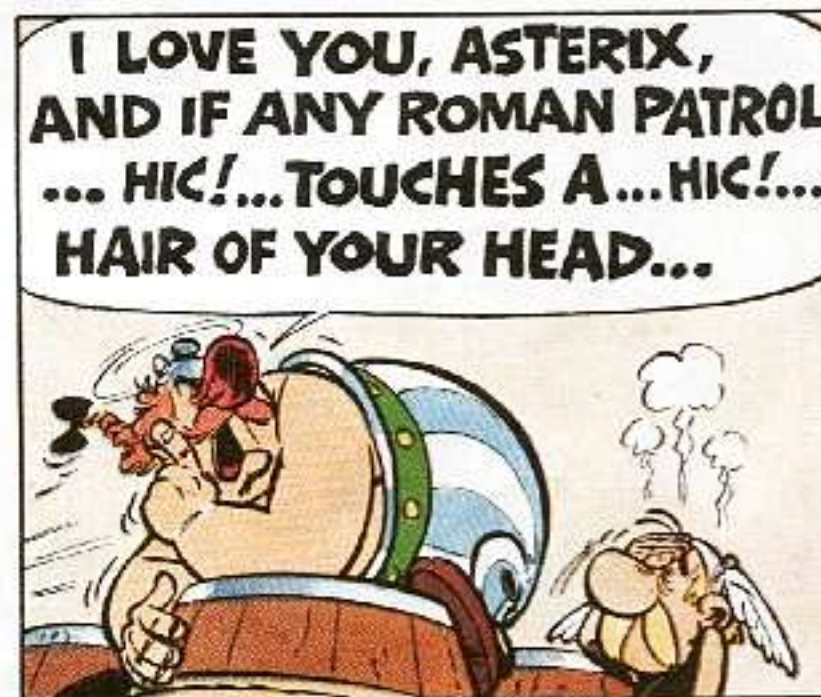
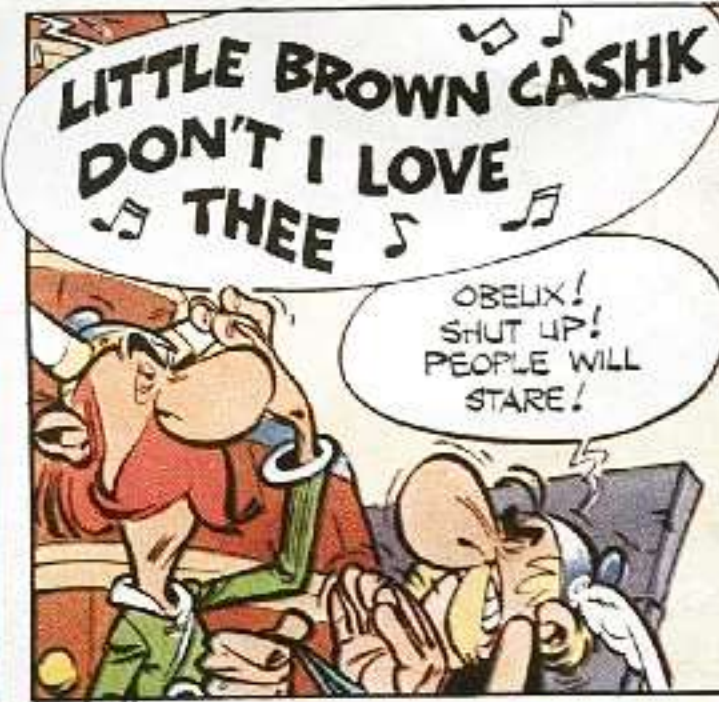
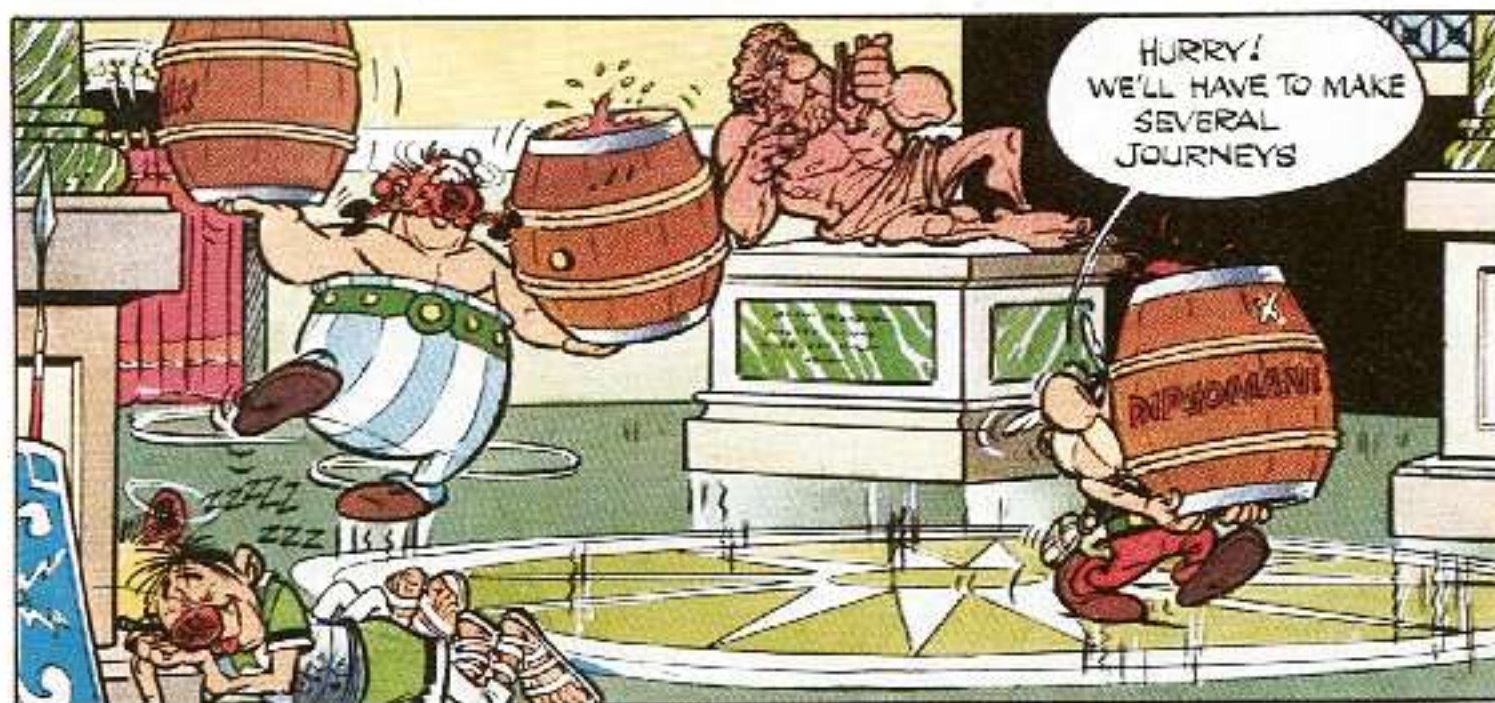




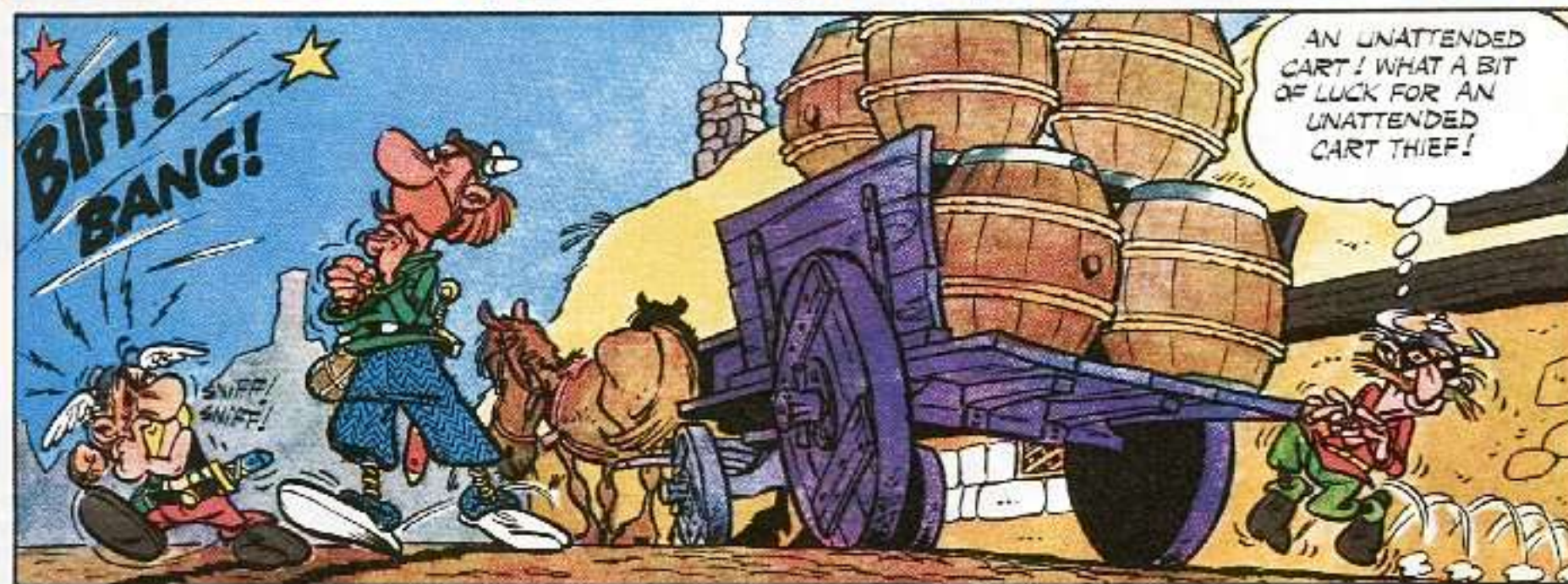




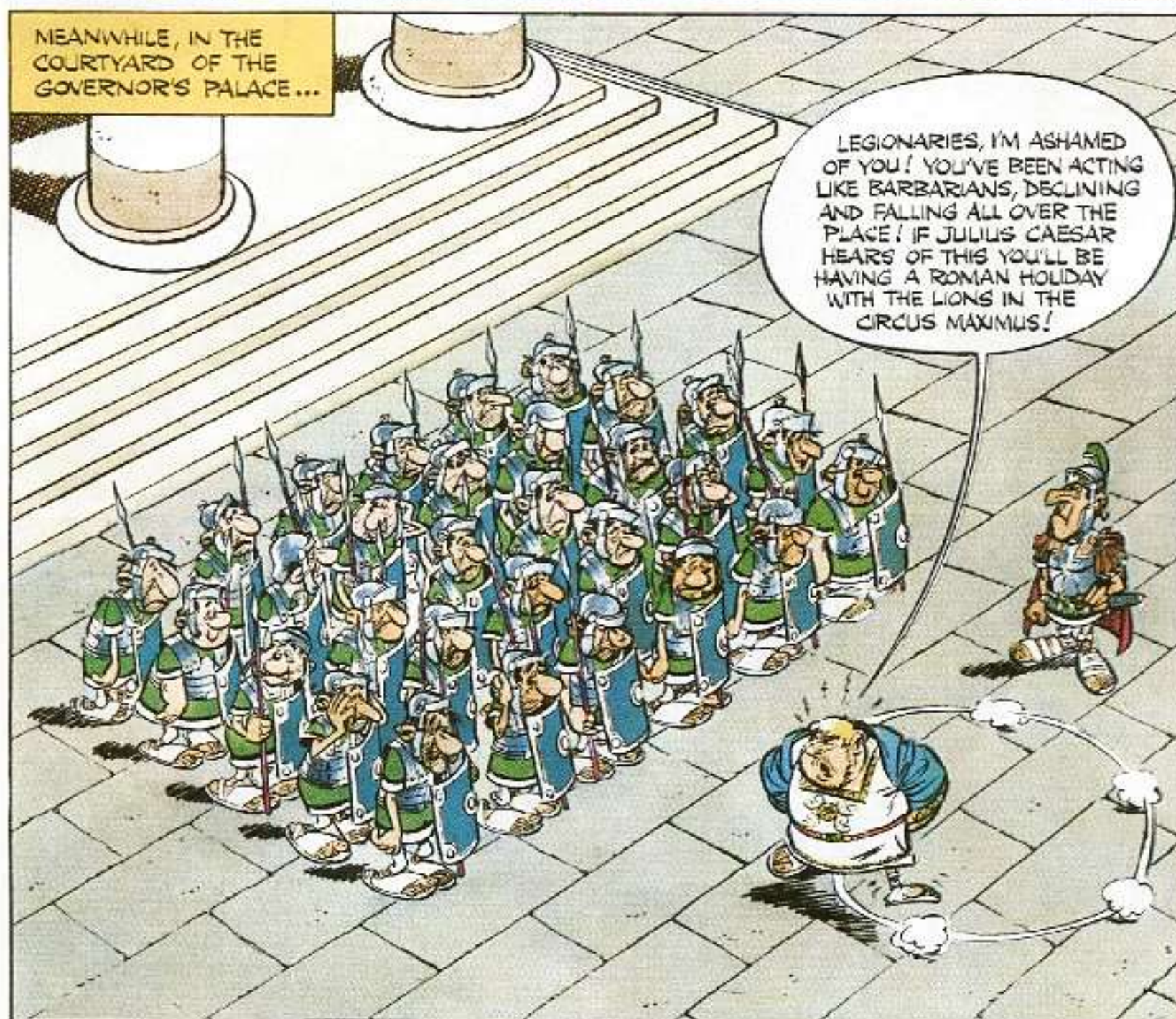




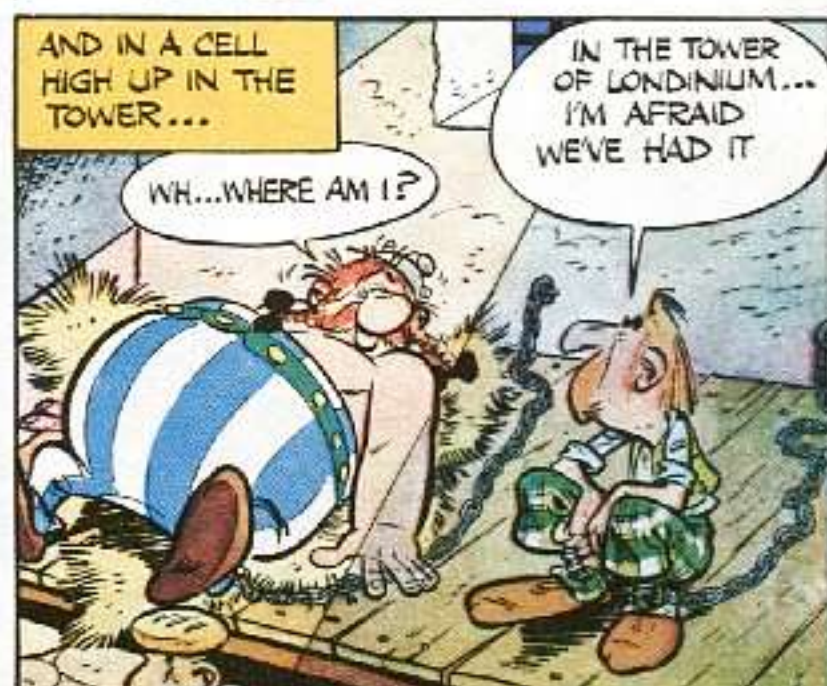




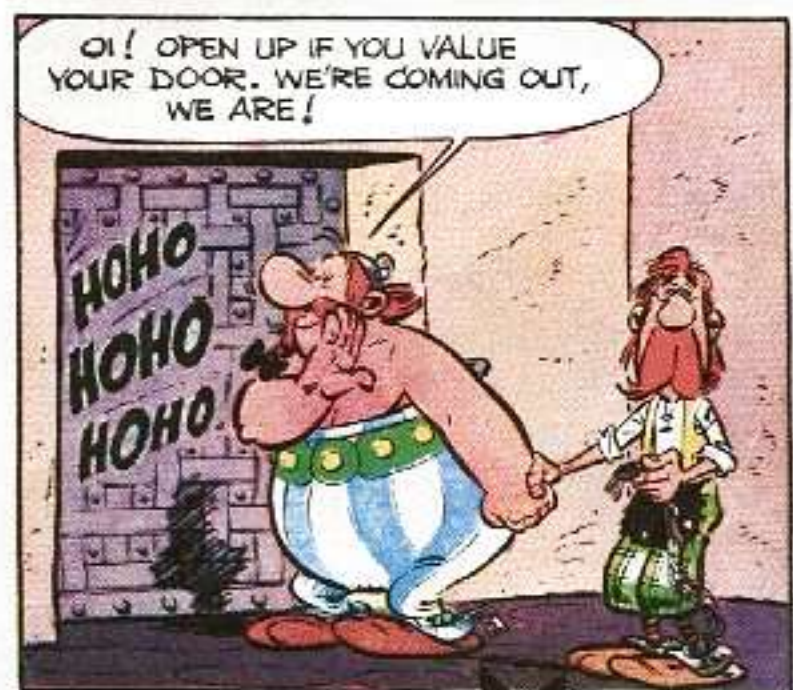




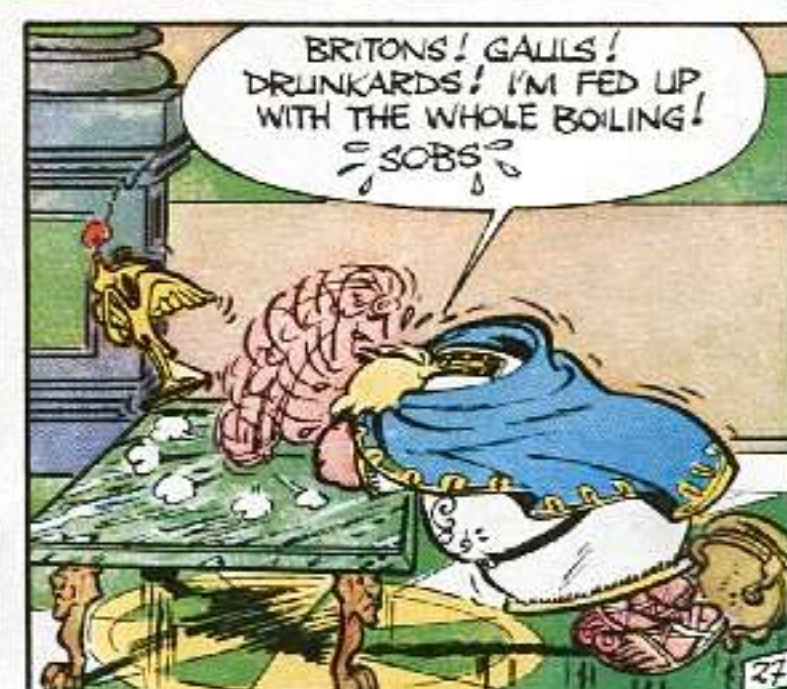








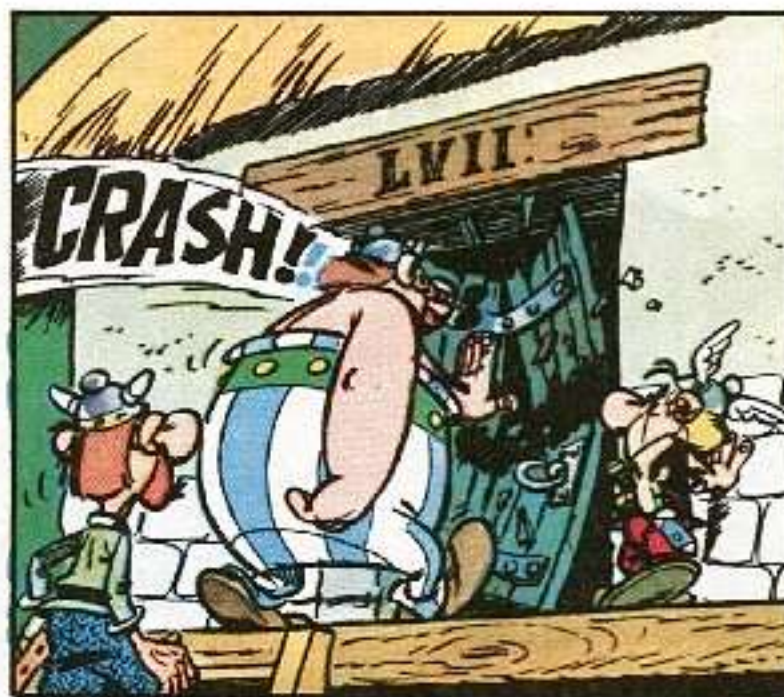




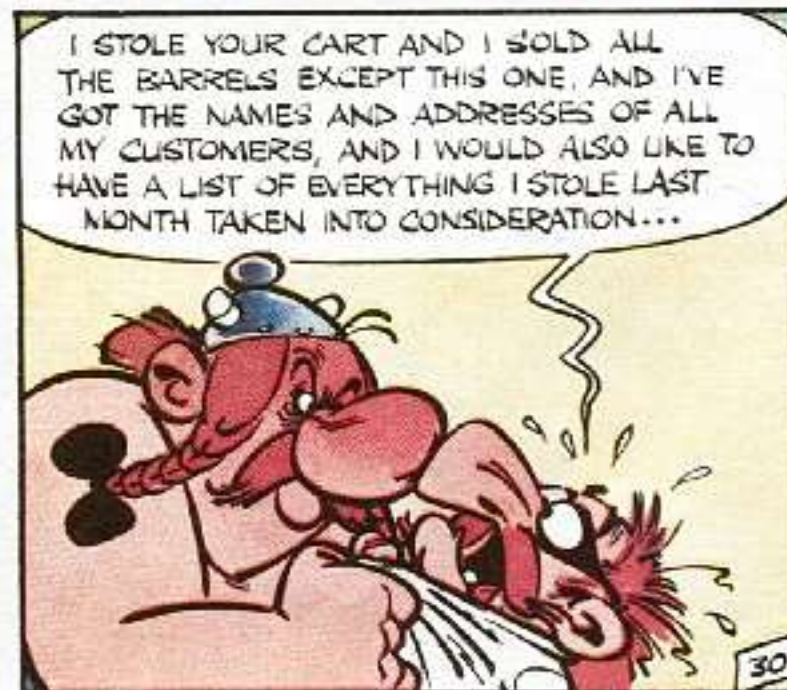
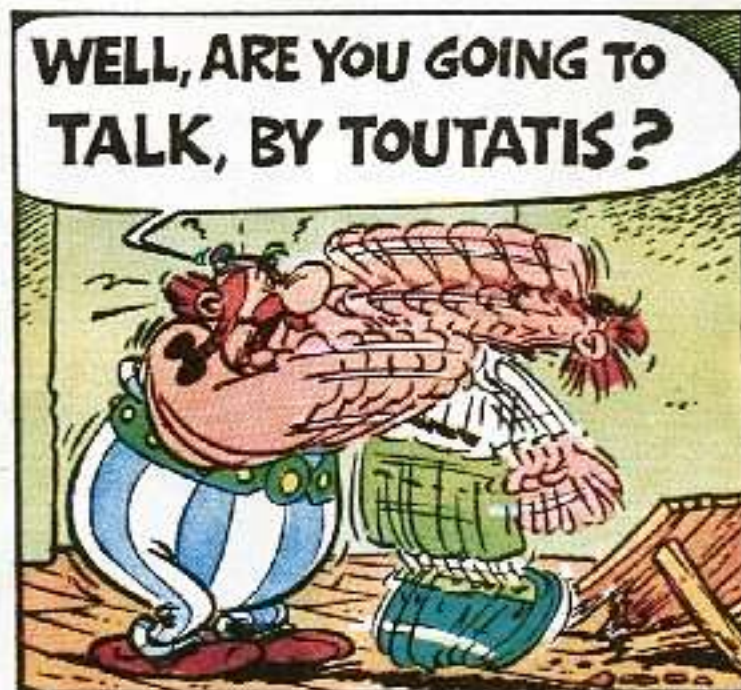
















WE'RE GOING TO VISIT ALL THE PUBS ON THIS LIST... THE LANDLORDS HAVE ALL BOUGHT STOLEN BARRELS, AND ONE OF THEM HAS GOT THE MAGIC POTION!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

WHAT'LL IT BE, GENTLEMEN?

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



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



THE ANGLES REST

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!



