

# Asterix and the Great Crossing



by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



a Hodder Dargaud  
presentation

UDERZO

**WOOF!  
WOOF!**

DOWN, HUNTINGSEASSEN!  
GØ TØ BYE-BYES,  
LITTLE DØGGY!

FUNNY SØRT ØF IDEÅ,  
TÅKING THÅT DØG ÅLØNG!  
FUNNY SØRT ØF IDEÅ  
TÅKING THIS VØYÅGE  
ÅNY WÅY! YØU'RE Å  
VISIONÅRY,  
HERENDETHESSEN!

YØU WÅIT ÅND SEE!  
YØU'LL ÅLL FIND ØUT I'M  
RIGHT!  
**ÅND NØW  
SHUT UP!**



ER... HERENDETHESSEN...  
WØULD THÅT WHITE THING  
ØVER TØ STÅRBØÅRD  
BE ÅN ICEBERG,  
BY ÅNY CHÅNCE?

**ØVER TØ  
PØRT JUST Å  
WHISKER!**

I SEE...

(BUT LET US LEAVE  
THESE ICY SEAS,  
VEILED IN DENSE,  
IMPENETRABLE  
MISTS...)

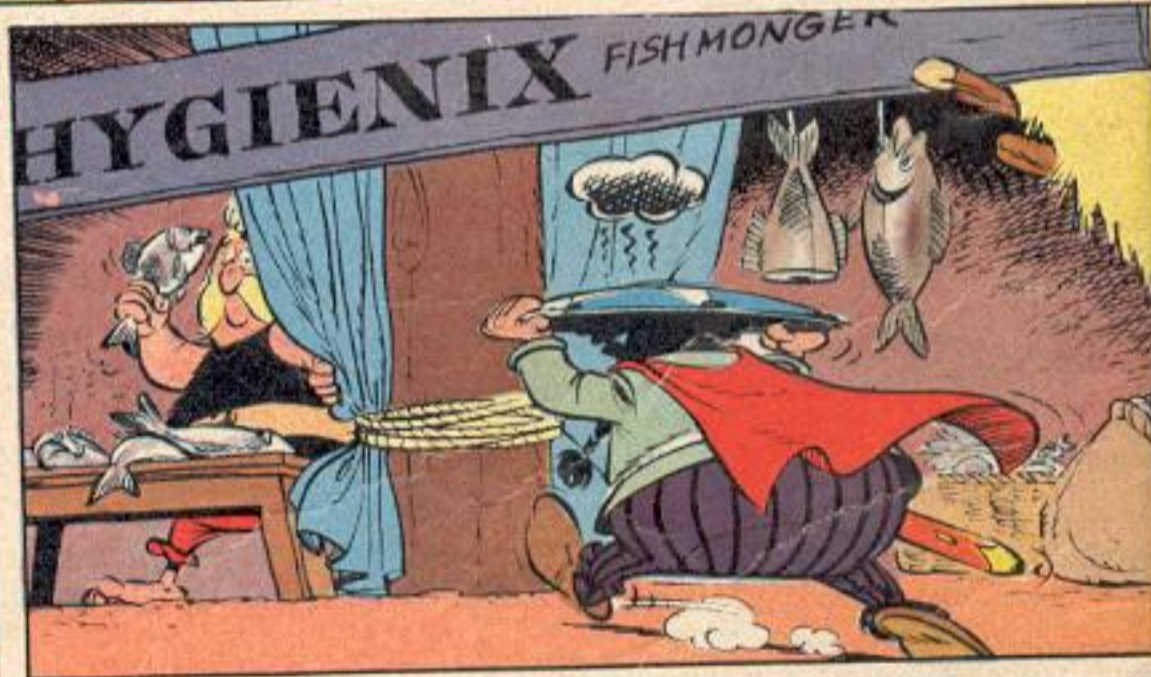
... AND MAKE FOR A LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE BASKING IN THE SUN.

**THIS IS THE LIMIT!**

**UNHYGIENIX** FISHMONGER



**THE ABSOLUTE LIMIT!**



**HYGIENIX** FISHMONGER



MY TWO SHIELD-BEARERS ATE SOME OF YOUR FISH YESTERDAY, AND NOW THEY'RE WRITHING IN AGONY, HALF POISONED! AND I HAVE TO DO THEIR WORK FOR THEM!

I'M AFRAID THIS IS THE END OF MY STOCK...



I WAS EXPECTING A DELIVERY, BUT THE OX CARTS BRINGING FISH FROM LUTETIA ARE ON STRIKE. THEY'RE GOING SLOW ALONG THE ROMAN ROADS IN PROTEST AGAINST THE PRICE OF HAY.



HUH! YOU'D BE CRAZY TO EAT ANYTHING THIS POISONER SELLS!

YOU NEVER DID APPRECIATE ANY OF MY FISH: HADDOCK, HERRING, SMELT, WHITING...



DID YOU SAY SMELT?



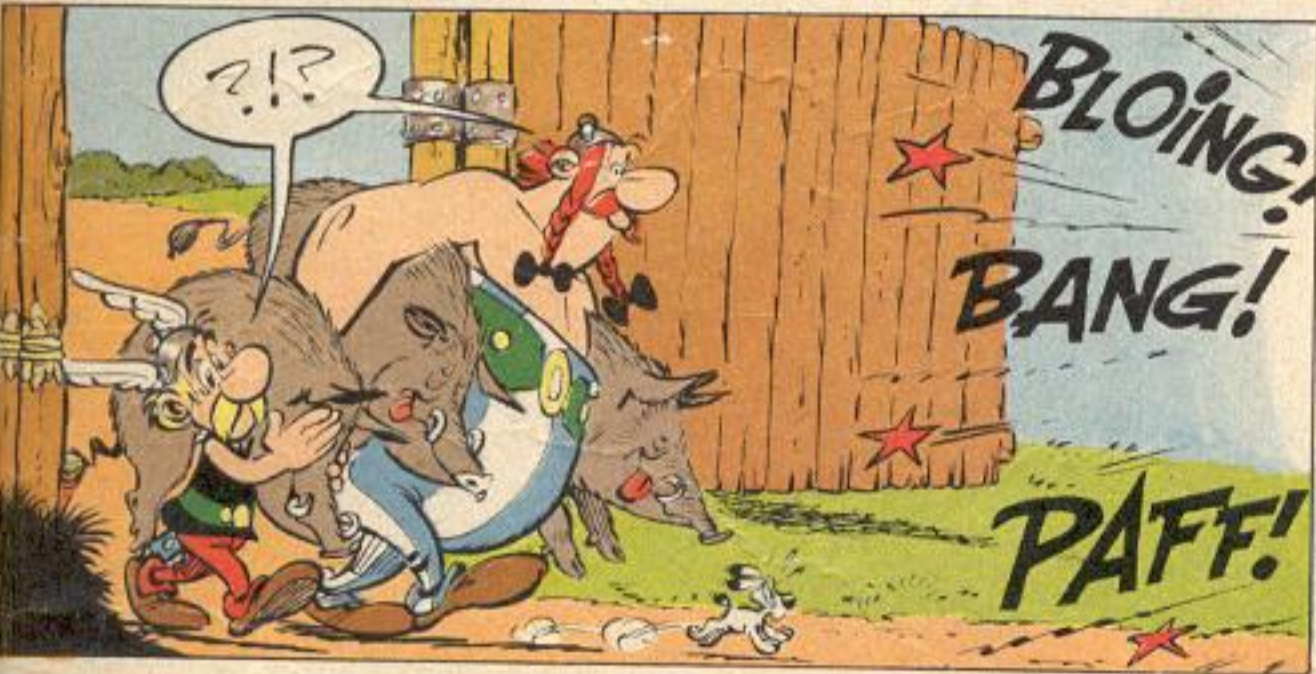
**SPLASH!**



**PAF!**

**BANG!**

**BLOING!  
BLOING!**



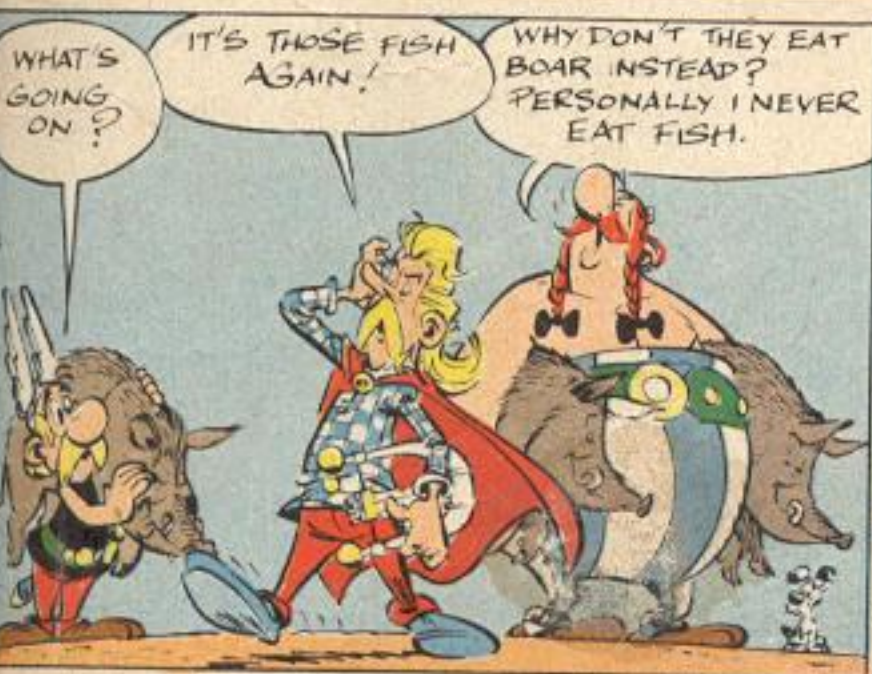
?!?

**BLOING!  
BANG!**

**PAFF!**



A FIGHT! THAT'S NOT VERY NICE OF THEM. WE GO OUTHUNTING AND THEY HAVE SOME FUN BEHIND OUR BACKS!



WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S THOSE FISH AGAIN!

WHY DON'T THEY EAT BOAR INSTEAD? PERSONALLY I NEVER EAT FISH.



WELL, YOU OUGHT TO! FISH IS GOOD FOR THE BRAIN!

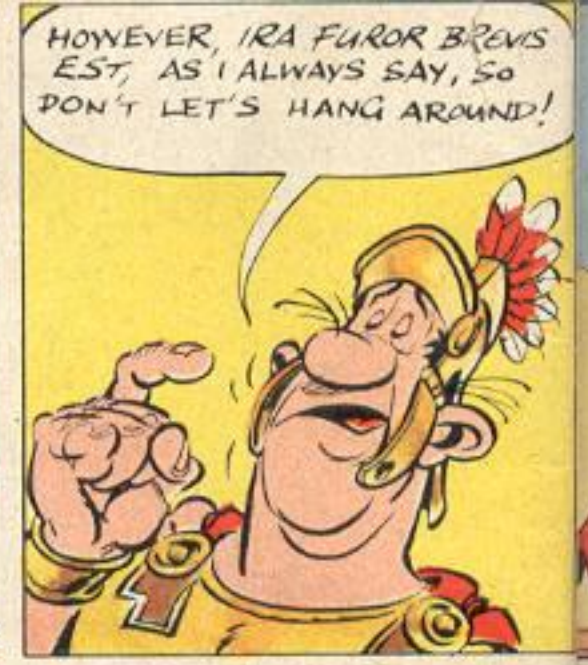


**WHO SAID THAT?**

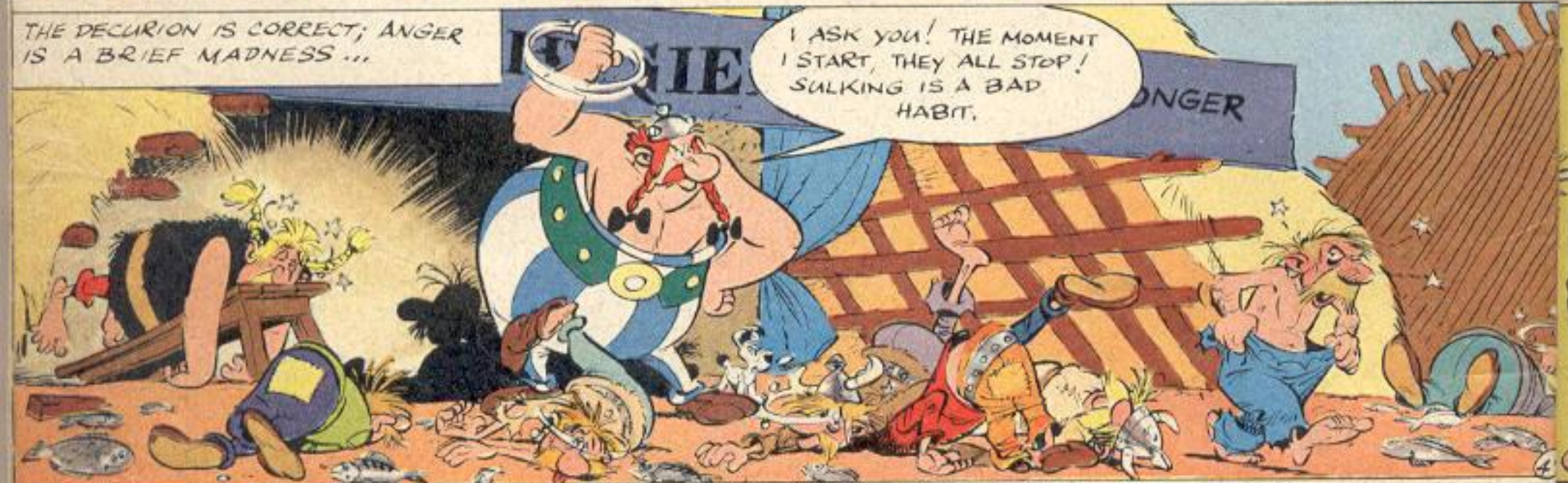


ISN'T IT NICE WHEN THEY FIGHT EACH OTHER?

DEAD RIGHT IT IS!

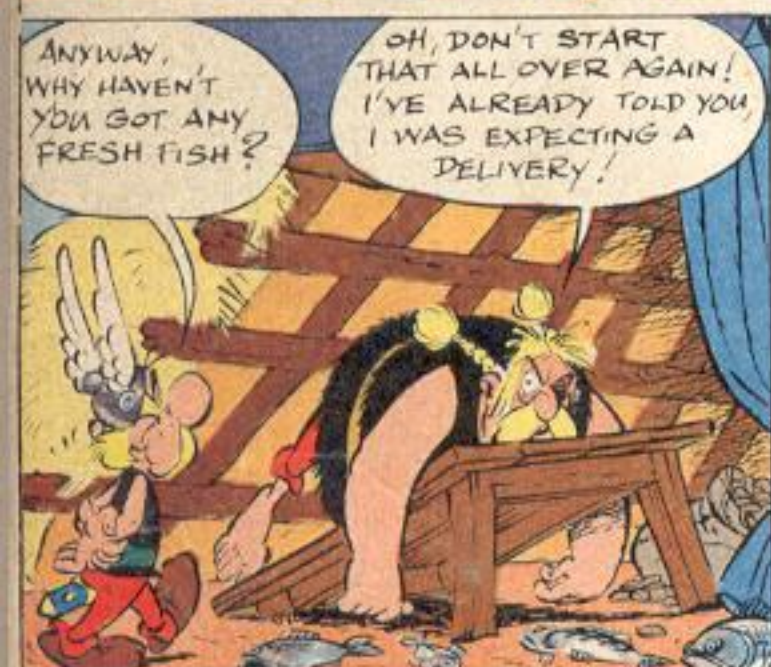


HOWEVER IRA FUROR BREVIS EST, AS I ALWAYS SAY, SO DON'T LET'S HANG AROUND!



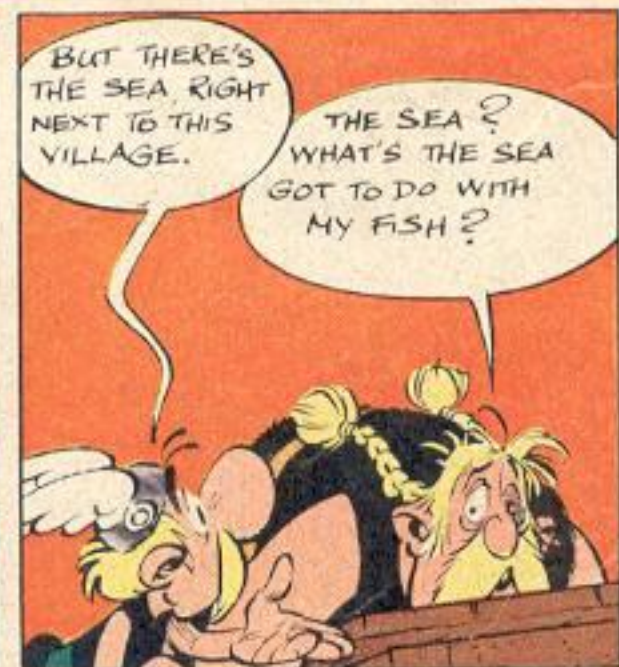
THE DECURION IS CORRECT; ANGER IS A BRIEF MADNESS...

I ASK YOU! THE MOMENT I START, THEY ALL STOP! SULKING IS A BAD HABIT.



ANYWAY, WHY HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY FRESH FISH?

OH, DON'T START THAT ALL OVER AGAIN! I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU I WAS EXPECTING A DELIVERY!



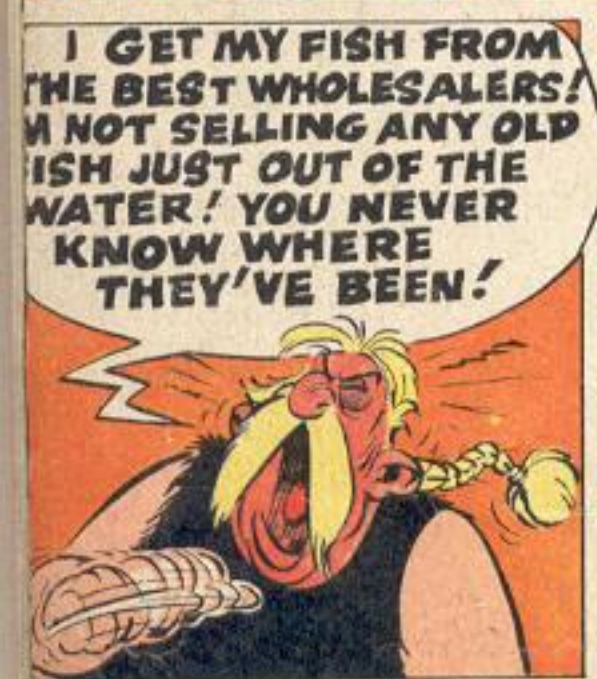
BUT THERE'S THE SEA RIGHT NEXT TO THIS VILLAGE.

THE SEA? WHAT'S THE SEA GOT TO DO WITH MY FISH?



LET ME TELL YOU, MY GOOD SIR, I SELL TOP QUALITY FISH FROM LUTETIA MY CUSTOMERS TRUST ME!

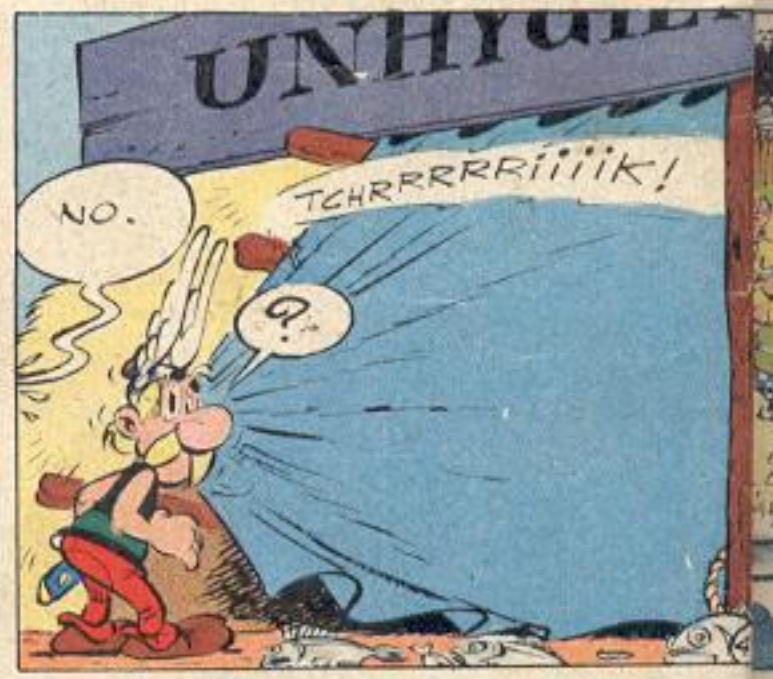
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GO FISHING FOR FISH IN THE SEA.



I GET MY FISH FROM THE BEST WHOLESALERS! I'M NOT SELLING ANY OLD FISH JUST OUT OF THE WATER! YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE THEY'VE BEEN!

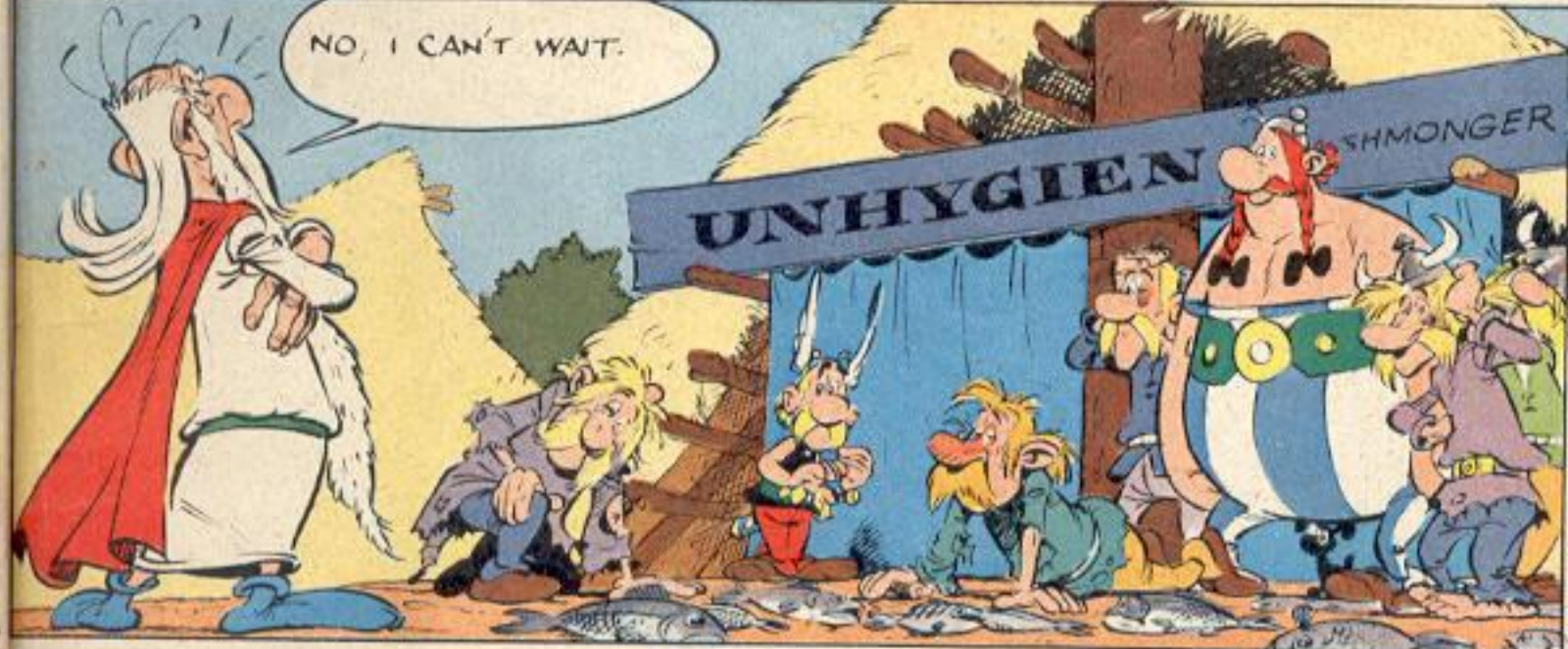


IF YOU WANT FRESH FISH YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR IT!



NO.

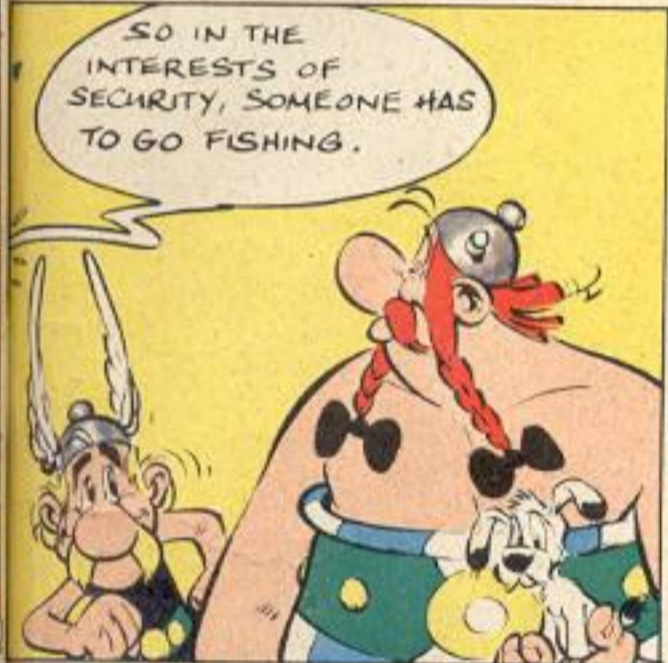
TCHRRRRRIiik!



NO, I CAN'T WAIT.



I NEED A BIT OF REASONABLY FRESH FISH TO MAKE MY MAGIC POTION. THERE'S HARDLY ANY LEFT.



SO IN THE INTERESTS OF SECURITY, SOMEONE HAS TO GO FISHING.



WE'LL GO FISHING.

OOH YES, WE'LL GO, WON'T WE DOGMATIX?

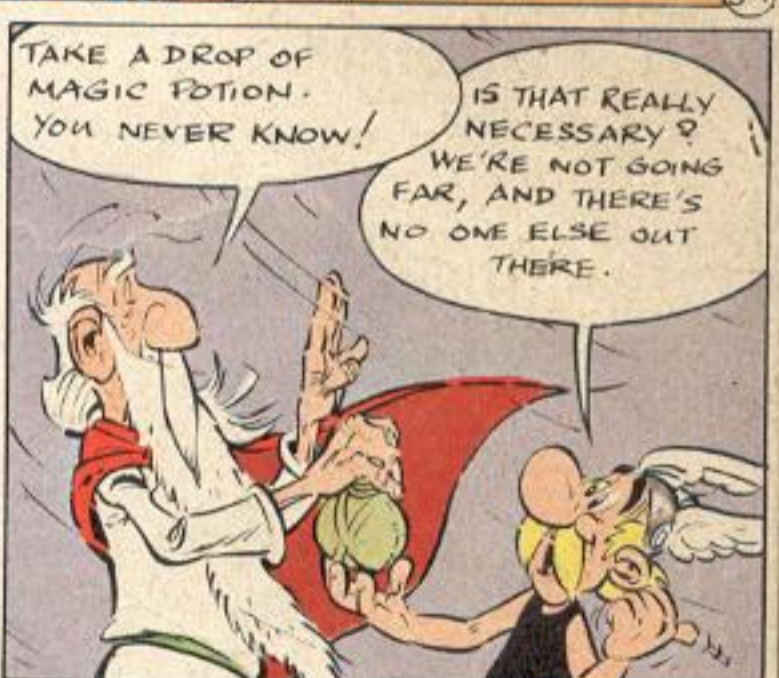
I FELT SURE YOU WOULD, BOYS!

MY FISHING BOATS ON THE BEACH. THE ONE I USED TO USE AS A BOY.



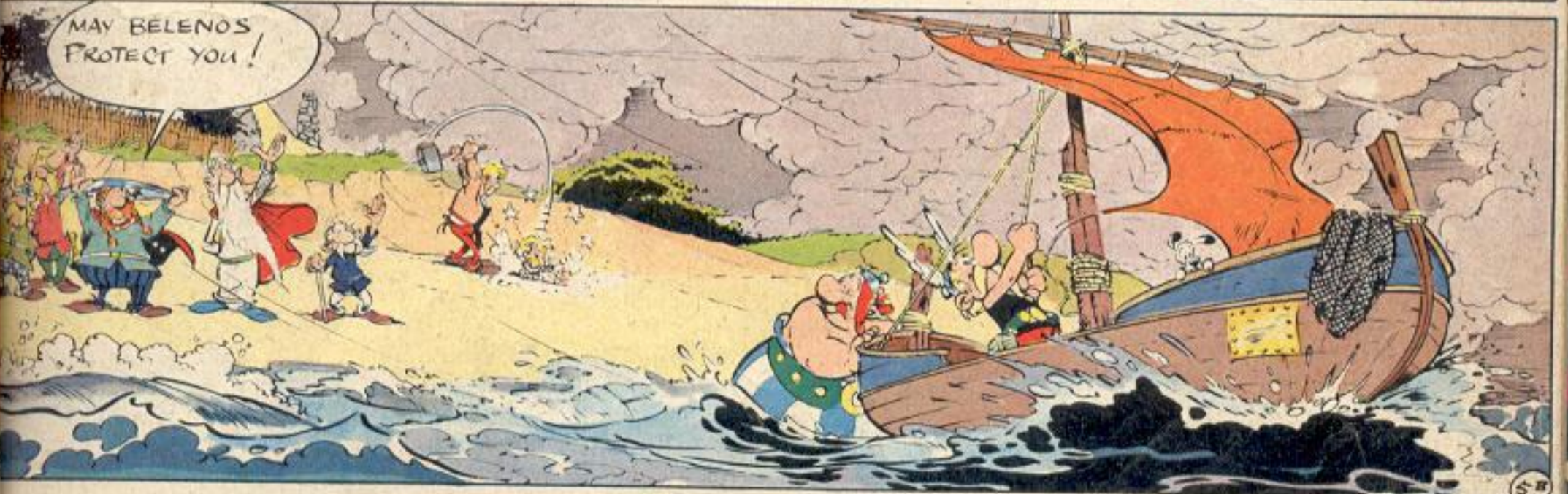
YOU OUGHT TO WAIT FOR A BRIGHT PERIOD... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THE SKY!

OH, WELL, SO LONG AS IT DOESN'T FALL ON OUR HEADS!



TAKE A DROP OF MAGIC POTION. YOU NEVER KNOW!

IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY? WE'RE NOT GOING FAR, AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE OUT THERE.

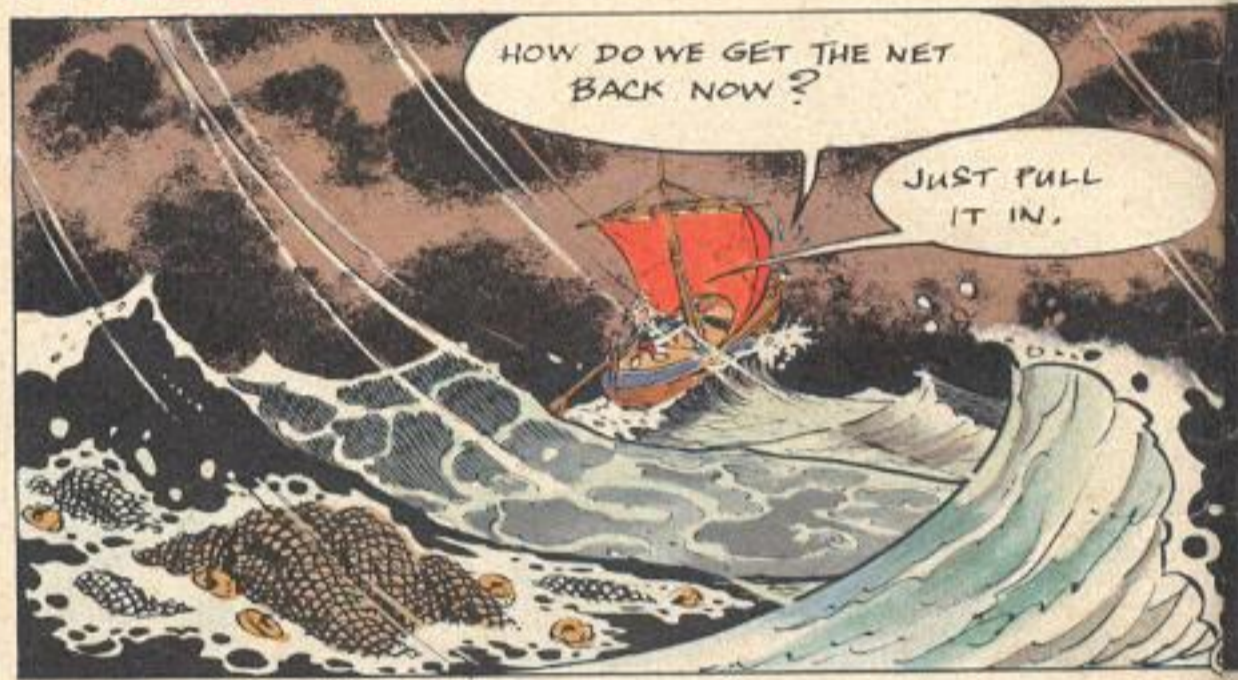


MAY BELENOS PROTECT YOU!



THROW OUT THE NET, OBELIX!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



HOW DO WE GET THE NET BACK NOW?

JUST PULL IT IN.



PULL IT IN? BUT I'VE THROWN IT OUT!

YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU DIDN'T TIE IT TO SOMETHING FIRST?



**YOU MUST BE CRAZY, THROWING A NET OUT LIKE THAT!**

**YOU TOLD ME TO THROW IT OUT, SO I DID THROW IT OUT!**



I'M A MENHIR DELIVERY-MAN, I AM! NOT A FISHERMAN!

ALL RIGHT. CALM DOWN. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO BACK FOR ANOTHER NET.



THE WIND'S TOO STRONG! WE CAN'T GO ABOUT!



**HUH! HE LAUGHS AT ME AND HE CAN'T EVEN SAIL A BOAT!**

**I DON'T NEED ANY MENHIR DELIVERY-MEN GIVING ME ADVICE!**



LET'S KEEP CALM, OBELIX. THIS BOAT SEEMS VERY SEAWORTHY; PERHAPS THE WIND WILL HAVE DIED DOWN TOMORROW. GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT, ASTERIX!  
GOOD NIGHT, DOGMATIX!

WOOF!

ZZZZ

ZZZZ

ZZZ... SNIFF?

GRRRRRR!

ASTERIX! DOGMATIX HAS PICKED UP A SCENT!

TELL HIM TO GO TO SLEEP. THERE'S NOTHING AROUND HERE EXCEPT US.

GRRRØØÅÄRRR!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, ASTERIX?

YES...

**PERHAPS IT'S A MONSTER! WE'VE COME TO THE EDGE OF THE SEA, WHERE CREATURES FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL...**

**TAKE IT EASY, OBELIX!!!**

NEAR BY...

BY ALL THE GODS! VOICES! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT US INTO, HERENDETHELESSEN?

STEADY. STEPTÅNSSEN! PERHAPS IT'S THE SIRENS TRYING TO LURE US WITH THEIR MELØDIOUS SØNG. LET'S STØP UP ØUR EARS!

WE'LL NEVER GET ØUT ØF THIS, HERENDETHELESSEN... HERENDETHELESSEN? **HERENDETHELESSEN!!!**

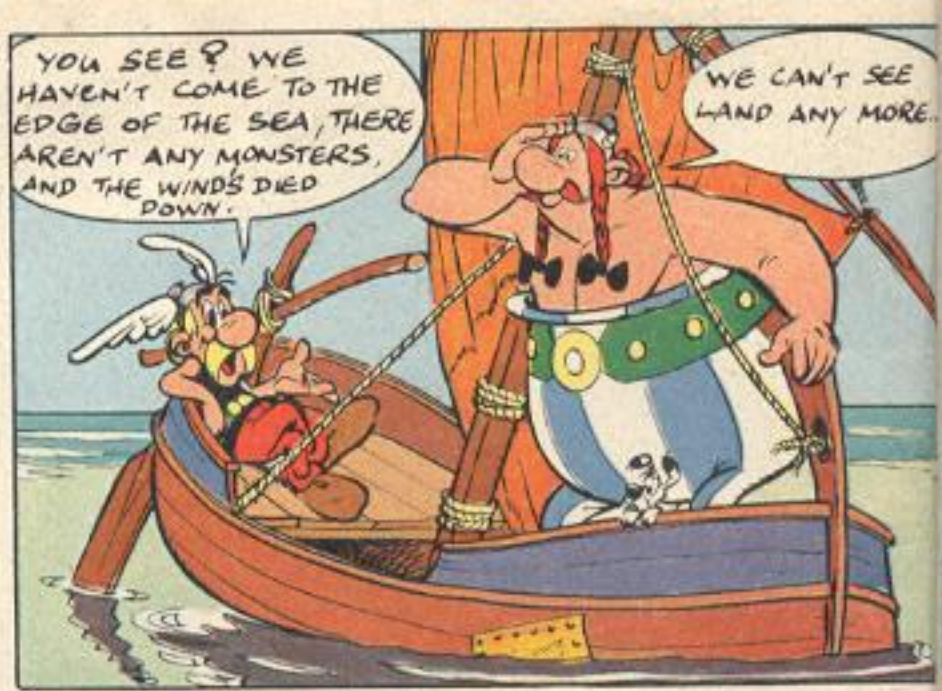
WHAT?

ØH! I THØUGHT YOU'D LEFT.

**STØP UP YOUR EARS AND SHUT UP!!!**

BUT EVEN THE DARKEST NIGHTS COME TO AN END, AND THE SUN RISES, FAR AWAY FROM THESE MYSTERIOUS INCIDENTS...



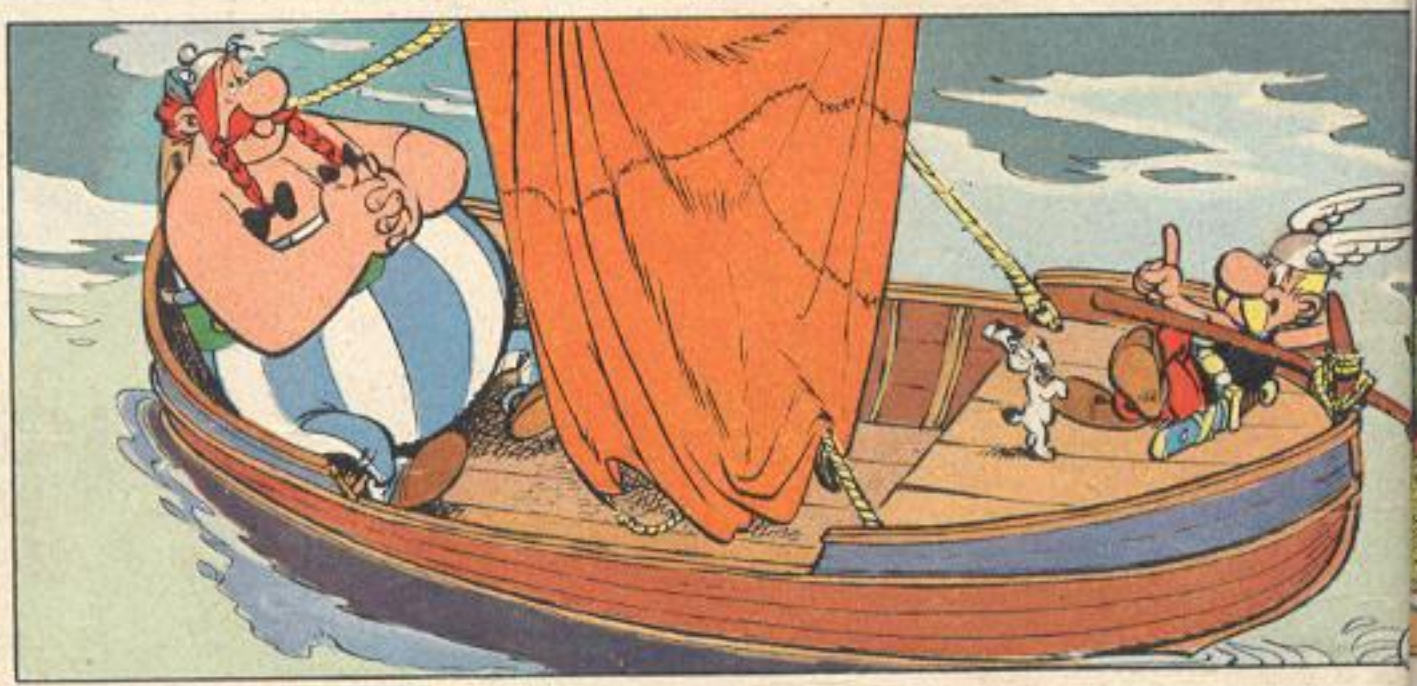


YOU SEE ? WE HAVEN'T COME TO THE EDGE OF THE SEA, THERE AREN'T ANY MONSTERS, AND THE WINDS DIED DOWN.

WE CAN'T SEE LAND ANY MORE.



WE'LL TURN BACK HOME AS SOON AS WE GET A FAVOURABLE BREEZE. WE'VE JUST GOT TO WAIT.



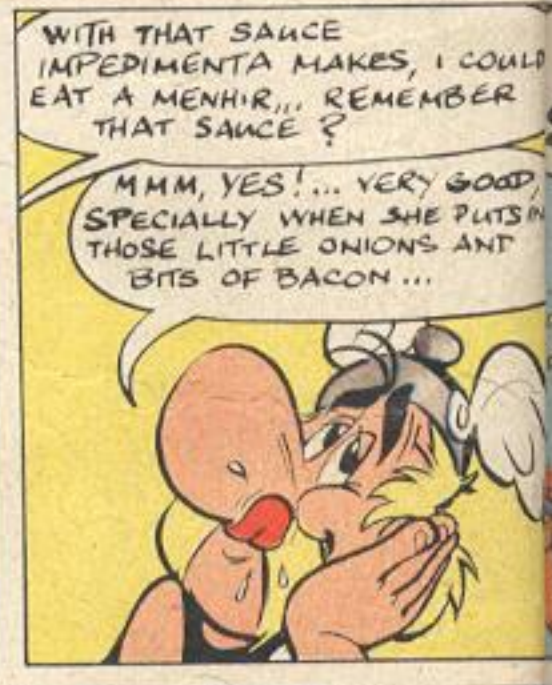
I'M HUNGRY!

THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE.



IF YOU HADN'T TOLD ME TO THROW OUT THE NET, WE COULD HAVE CAUGHT SOME FISH... I'D RATHER EAT A BOAR, OF COURSE.

I SAID THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE... THINK OF YOUR MENHIRS.



WITH THAT SAUCE IMPEDIMENTA MAKES, I COULD EAT A MENHIR... REMEMBER THAT SAUCE ?

MMM, YES!... VERY GOOD, ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE PUTS IN THOSE LITTLE ONIONS AND BITS OF BACON ...



ASTERIX! I'M HUNGRY!

I'M HUNGRY TOO! IT'S YOU MAKING ME HUNGRY, GOING ON ABOUT MENHIRS WITH ONIONS!

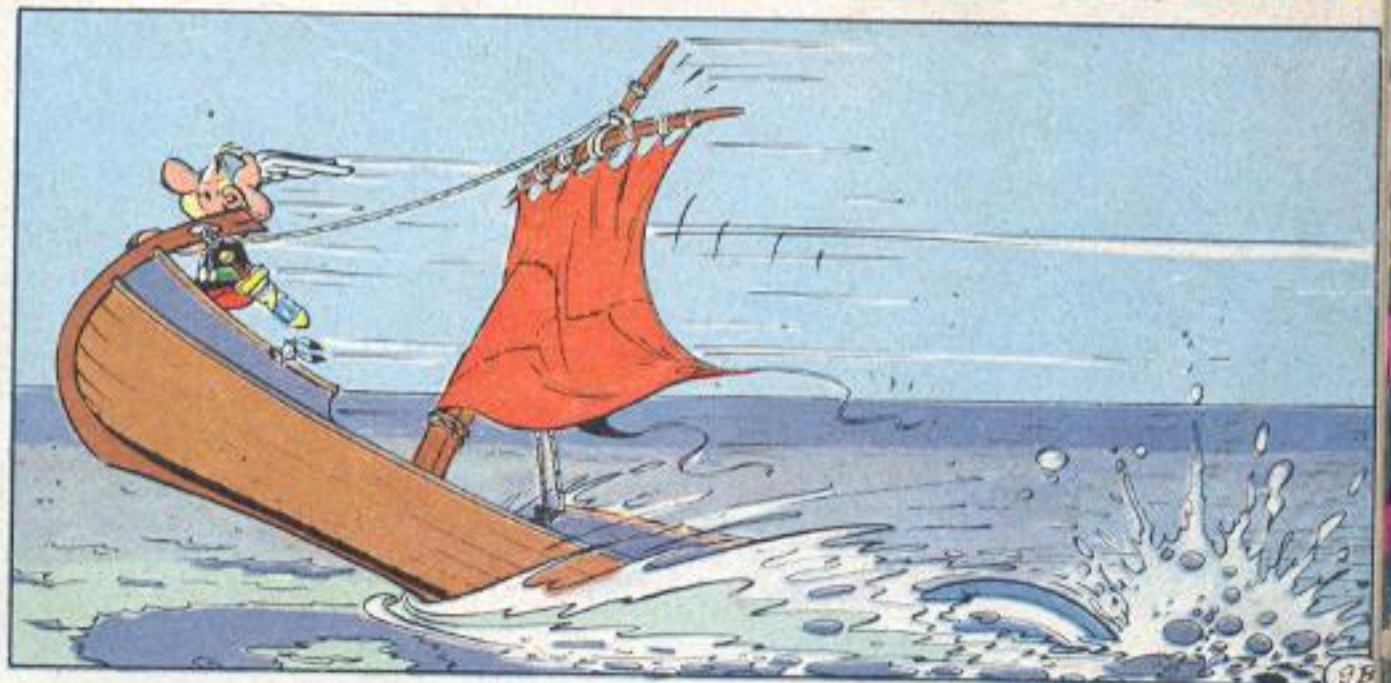
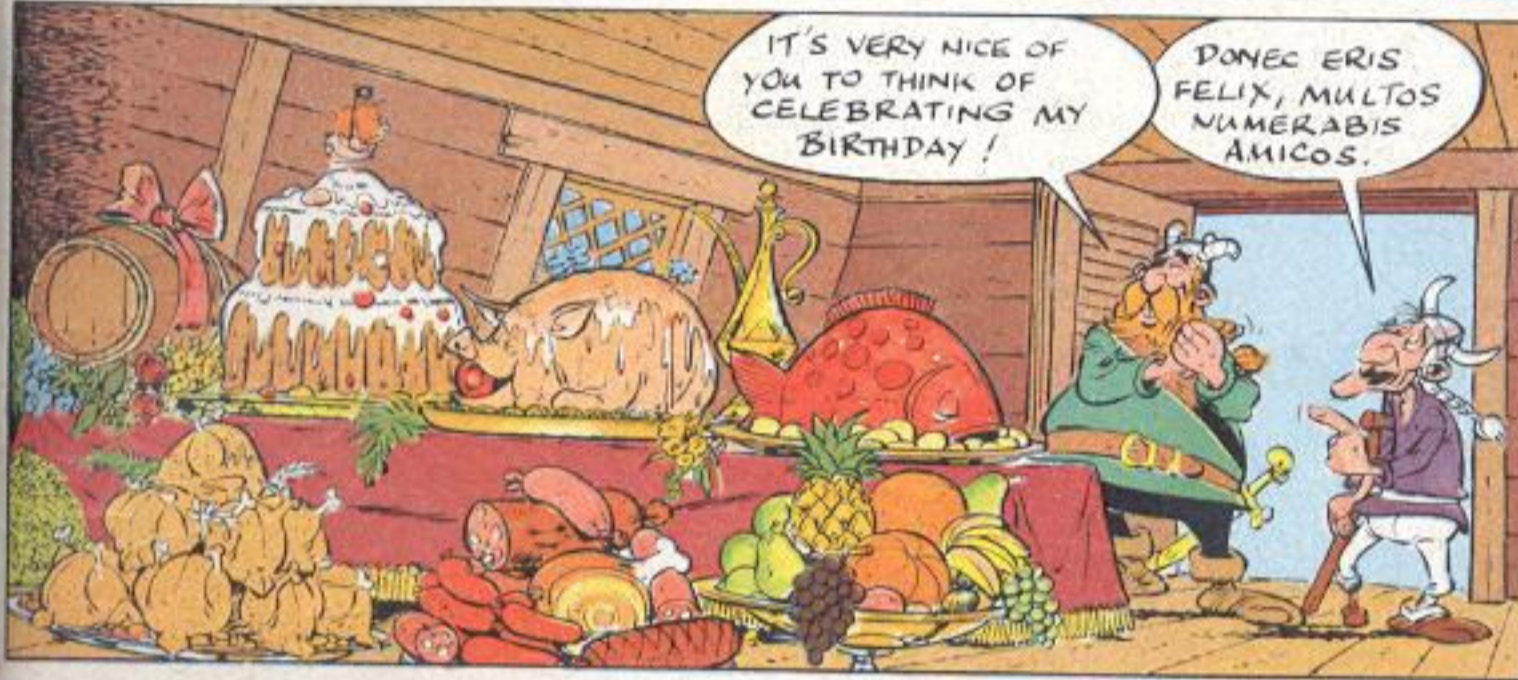
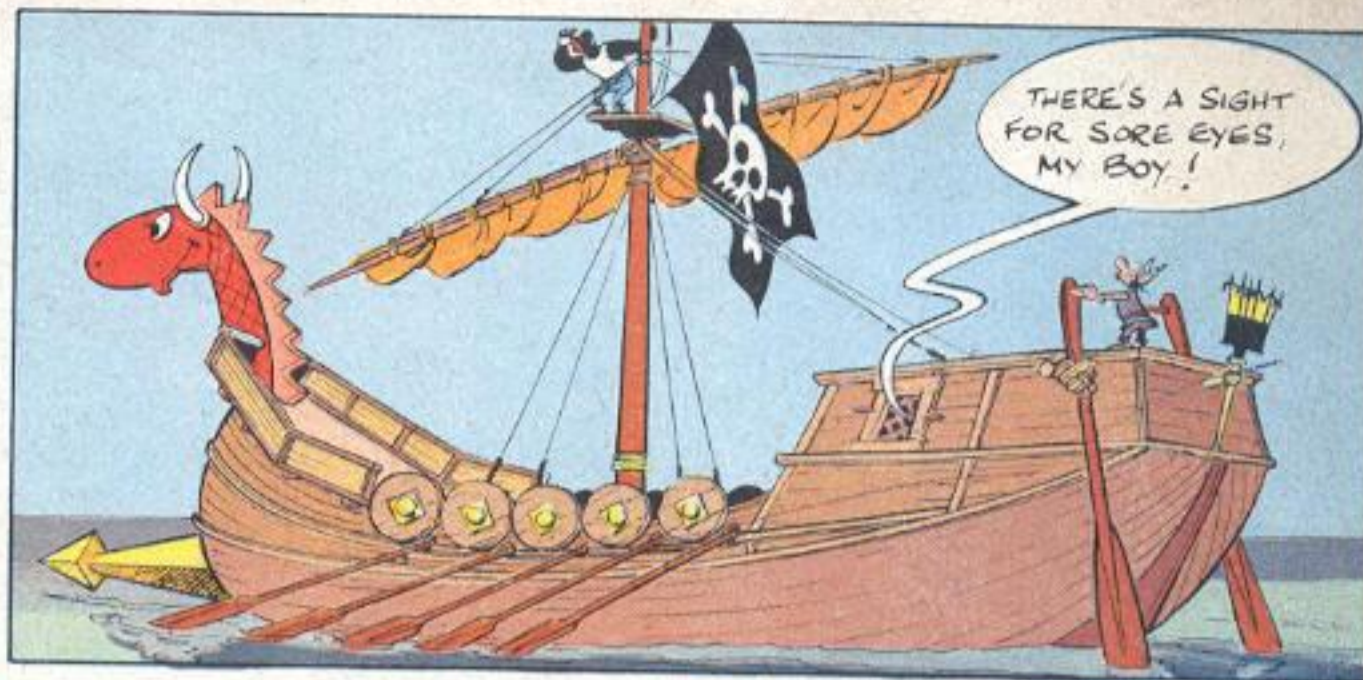


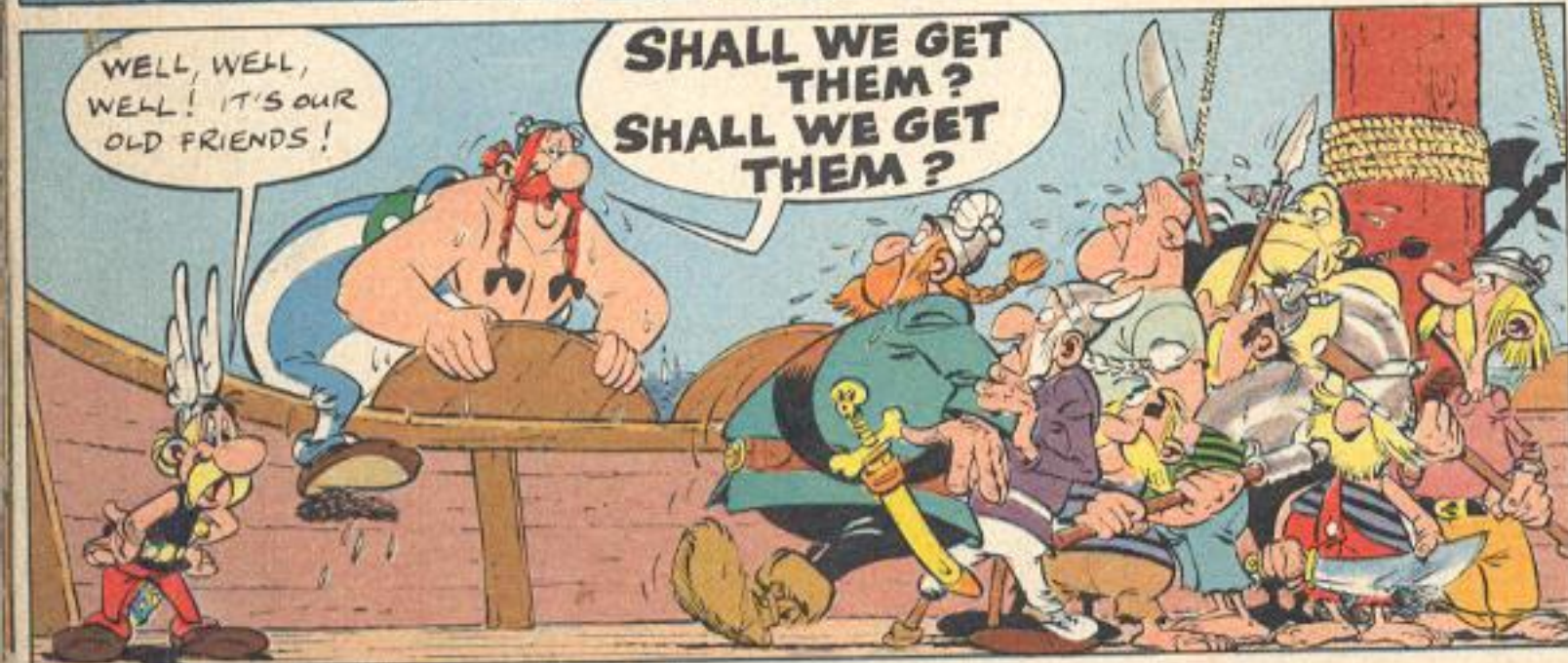
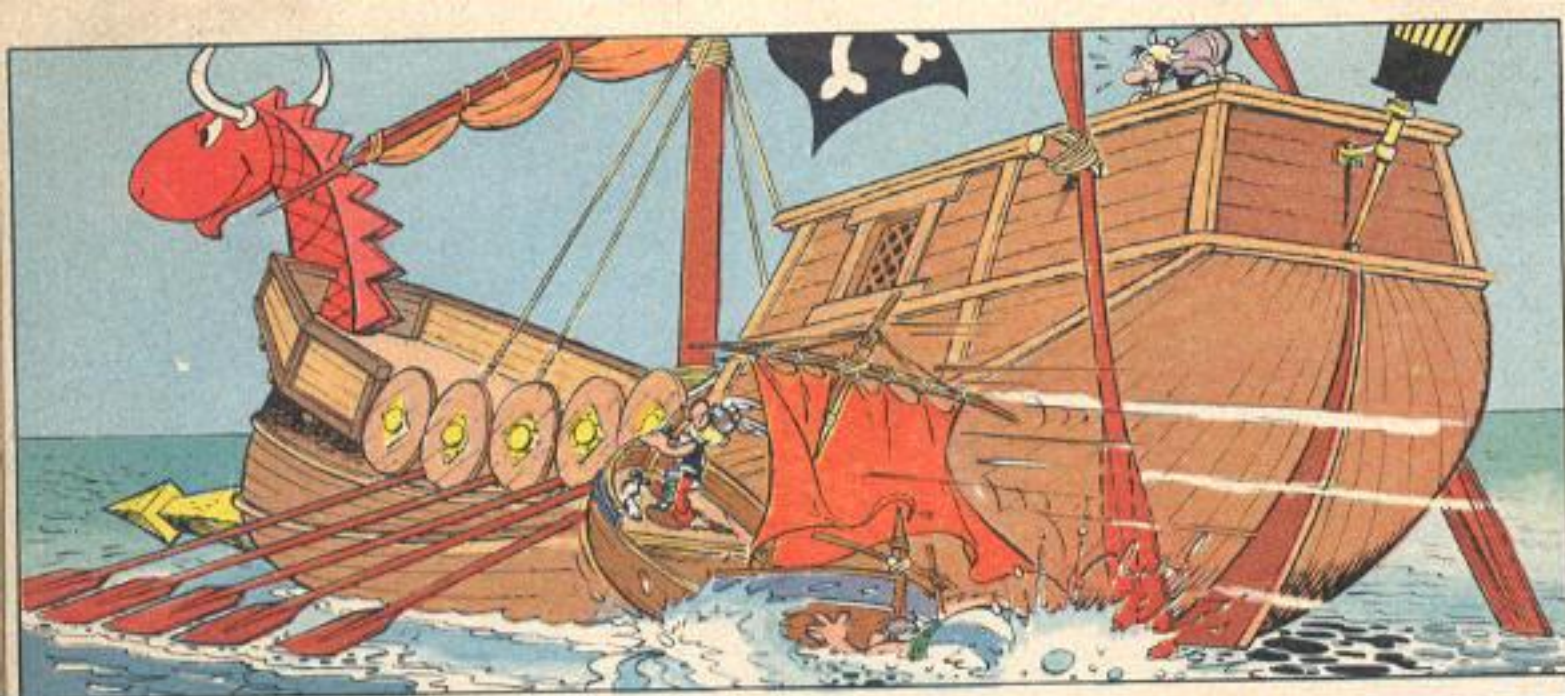
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LOOK!

A SHIP!

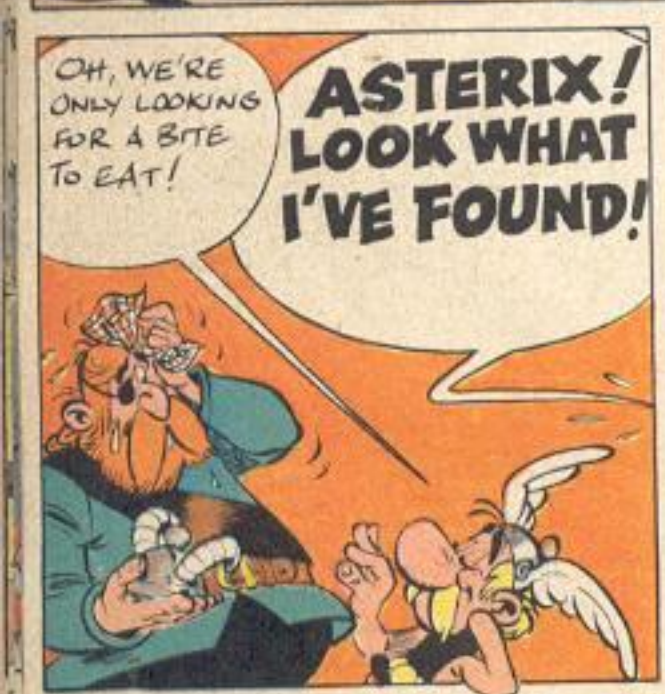




WELL, WELL, WELL! IT'S OUR OLD FRIENDS!

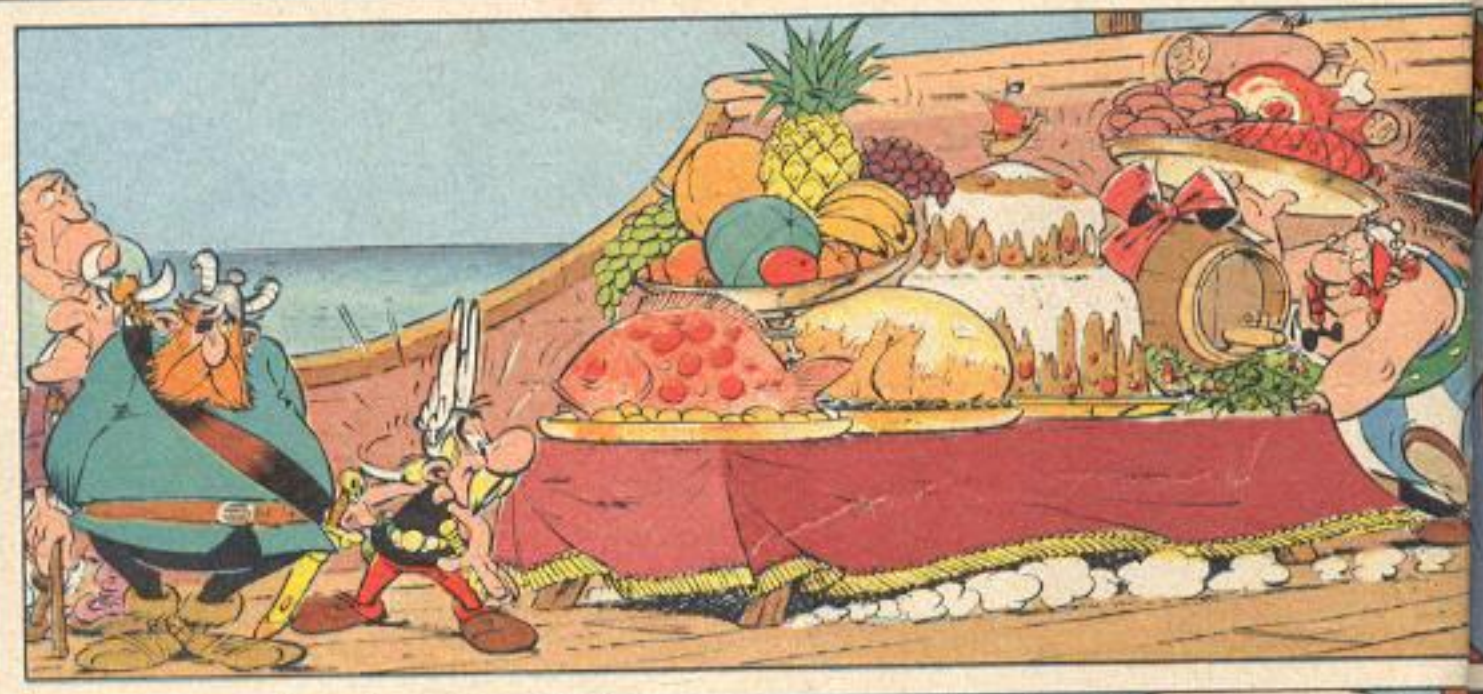
SHALL WE GET THEM? SHALL WE GET THEM?

JUST A MOMENT. HOW ABOUT A CHANGE IN THE SCRIPT? IT'S MY BIRTHDAY TODAY... YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL MY BIRTHDAY, WOULD YOU? JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND THEN GO AWAY THIS ONCE WITHOUT SINKING ANYTHING.

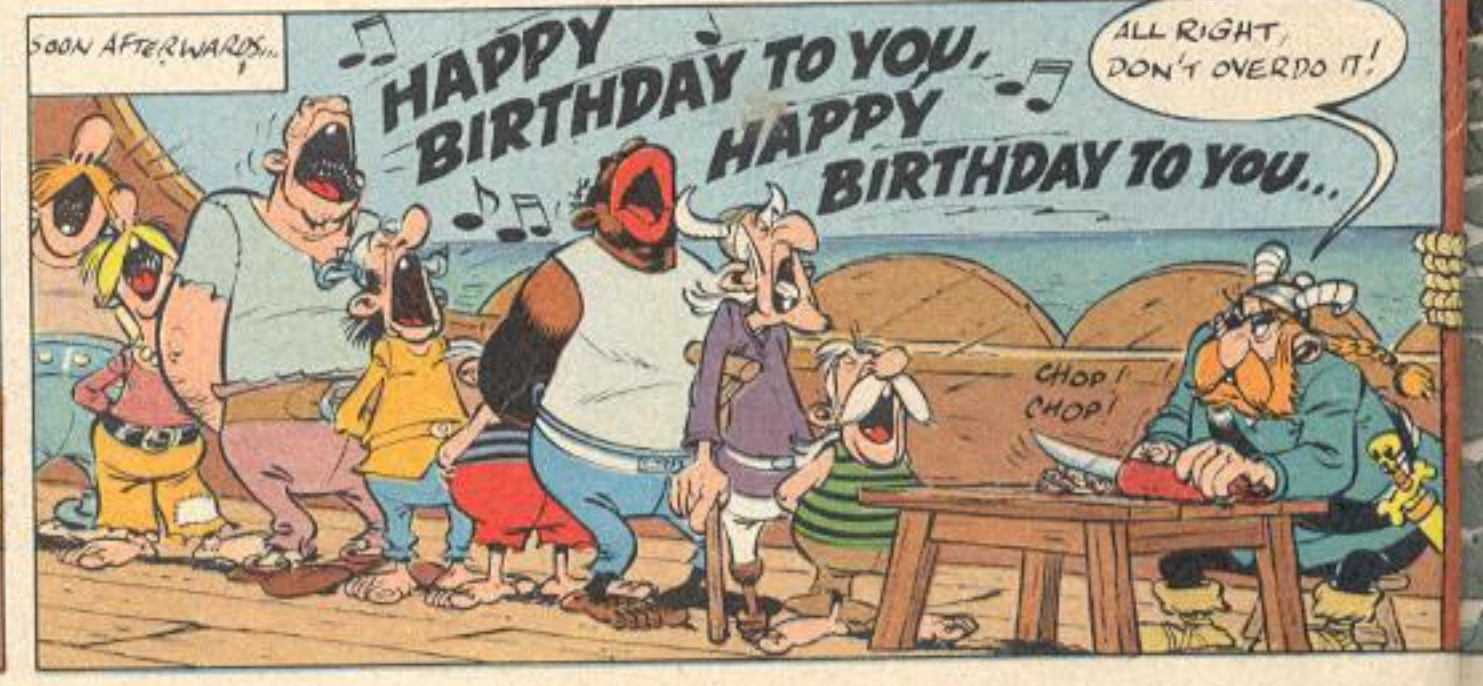


OH, WE'RE ONLY LOOKING FOR A BITE TO EAT!

ASTERIX! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND!



WE DON'T WANT TO BE TOO GREEDY; WE'LL LEAVE YOU THIS SAUSAGE, HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

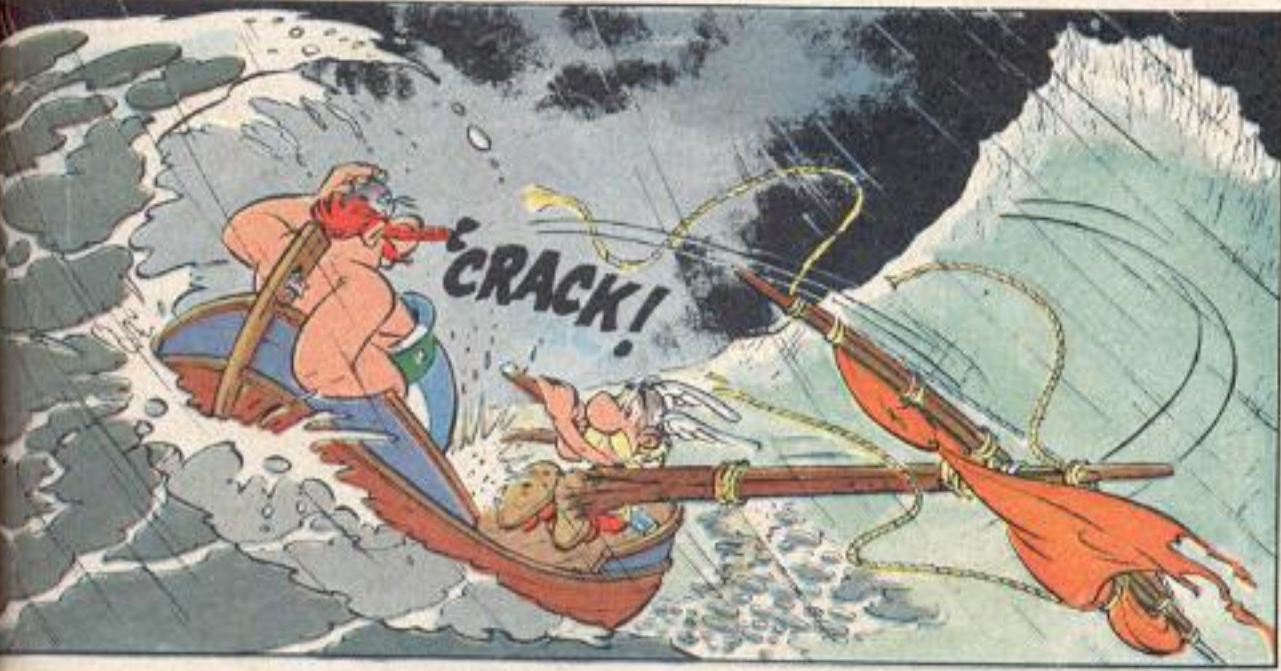
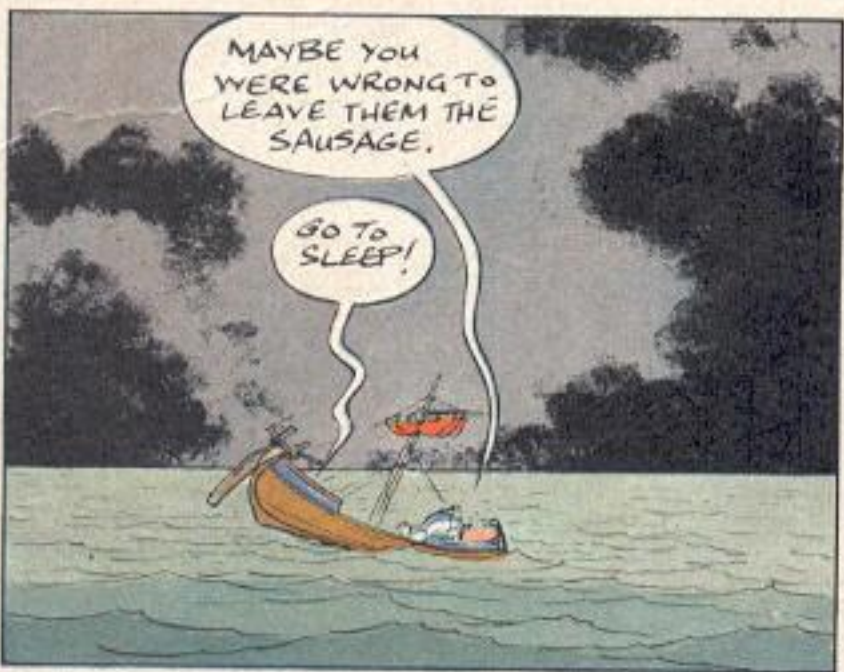
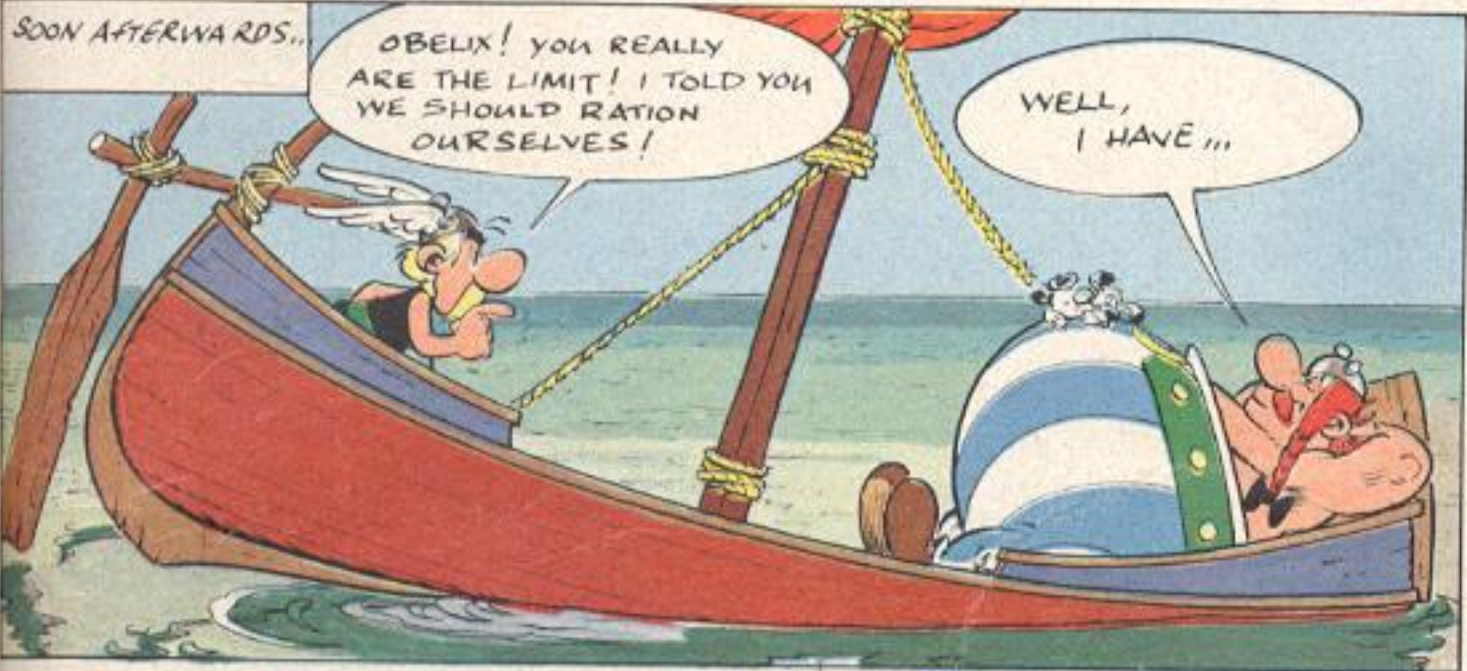
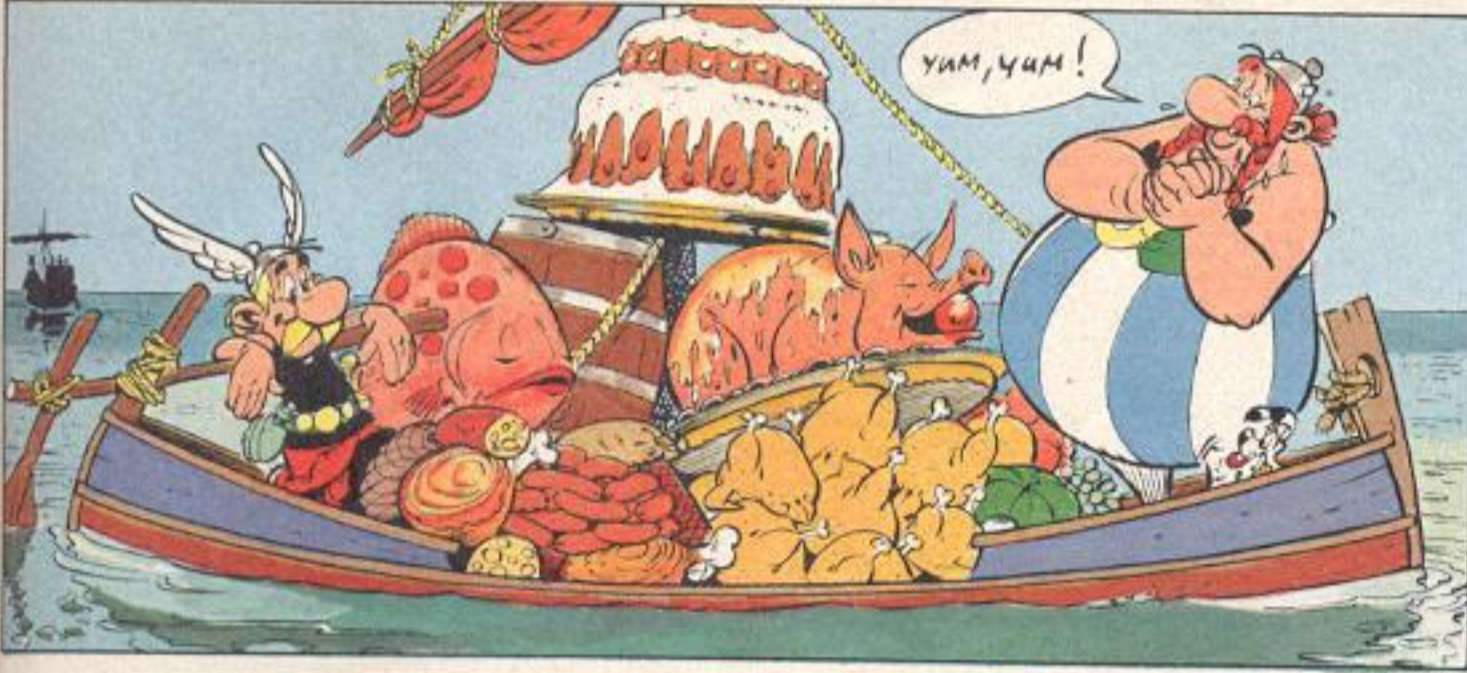


SOON AFTERWARDS...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

ALL RIGHT, DON'T OVERDO IT!

CHOP! CHOP!



TIME PASSES ...

HERE'S TODAY'S RATION, OBELIX. CHEW IT WELL.

THERE'S STILL A DROP OF RAINWATER IF YOU'RE THIRSTY.

DOGMATIX! YOU GREEDY DOG! YOU'VE SWALLOWED YOUR RATION IN ONE GULP!

WILD BOAR! HEAPS OF WILD BOAR! I CAN SEE THEM! I'M GOING TO GET THEM! COME ON, DOGMATIX!

OBELIX! DOGMATIX! NOOO!

THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!

PLAF!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME... I WAS SEEING BOARS; I WAS EVEN SEEING ROMANS...

LET'S GET BACK ON BOARD OUR...

OUR BOAT!!!

LET IT GO... DOGMATIX AND I WOULD RATHER STAY HERE. PERHAPS THE BOARS WILL COME BACK...

MEANWHILE WE'LL JUST HANG ON TO THIS BRANCH.

BRANCH? WHAT BRANCH?



THAT BRANCH, OF COURSE!



IF THERE'S A BRANCH FLOATING AROUND WE CAN'T BE FAR FROM LAND!



THERE! LOOK!

GOODY! WE'RE HOME AGAIN!



YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I'M EVEN LOOKING FORWARD TO HEARING OUR BARD SING!

DON'T OVERDO IT...



**YOOHOO!**  
WE'RE BACK, BOYS,  
WE'RE BACK!

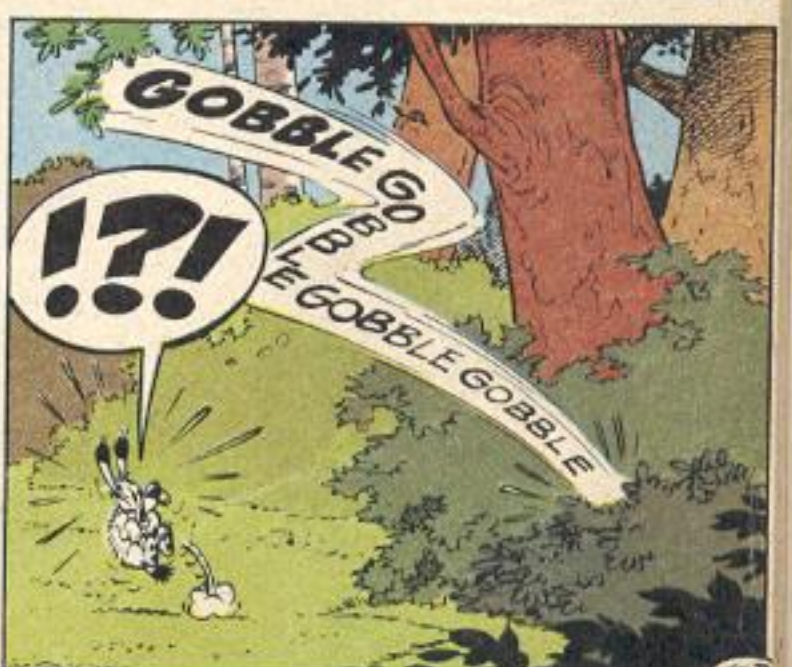


SHUT UP! WE WANT TO GO CAREFULLY...

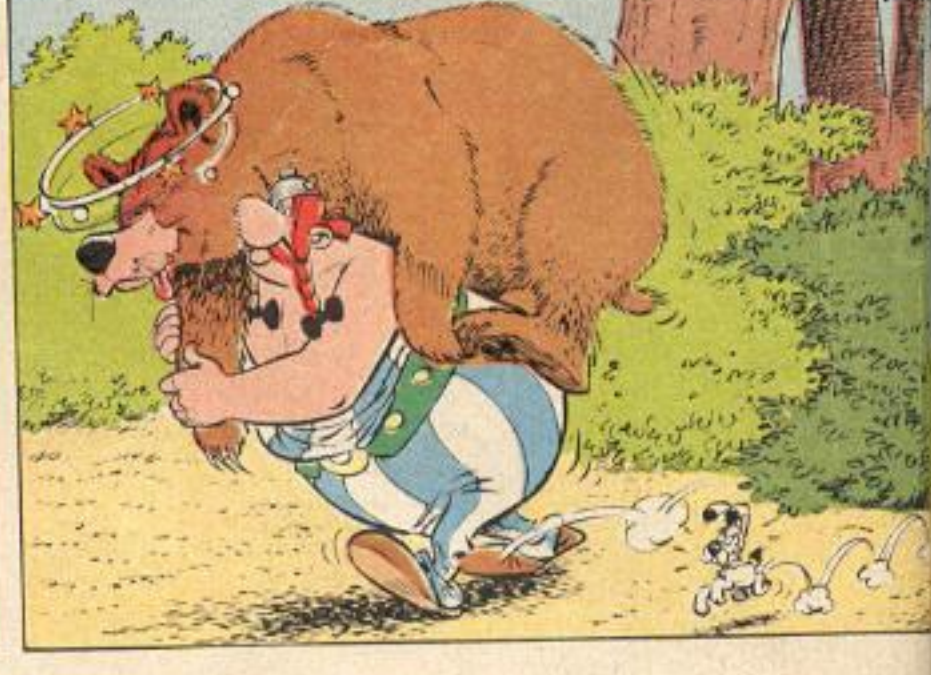
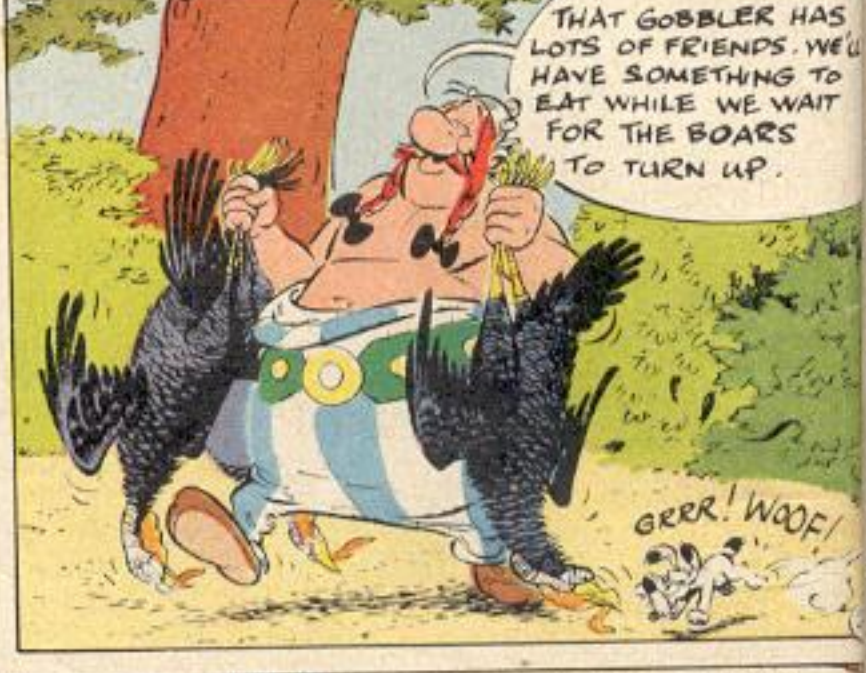
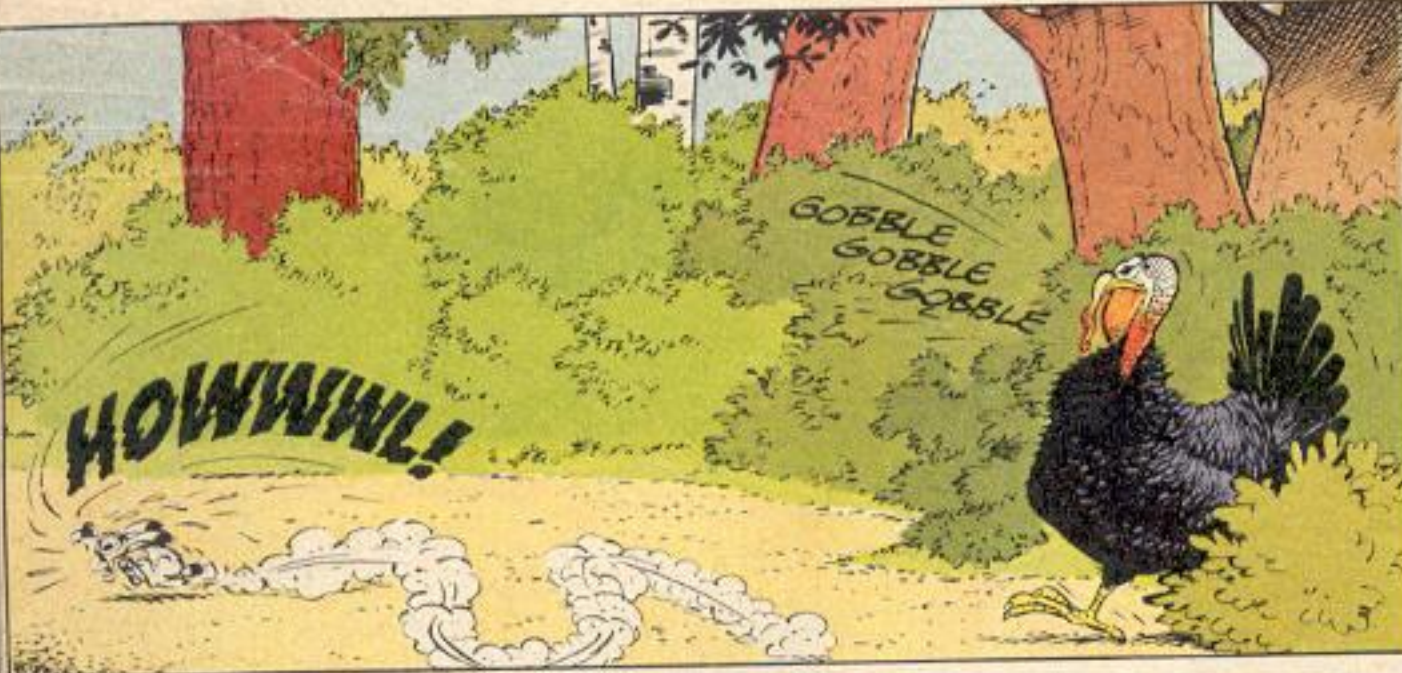
WHAT FOR? DO YOU THINK THEY'LL BE CROSS WITH US FOR NOT BRINGING ANY FISH HOME?

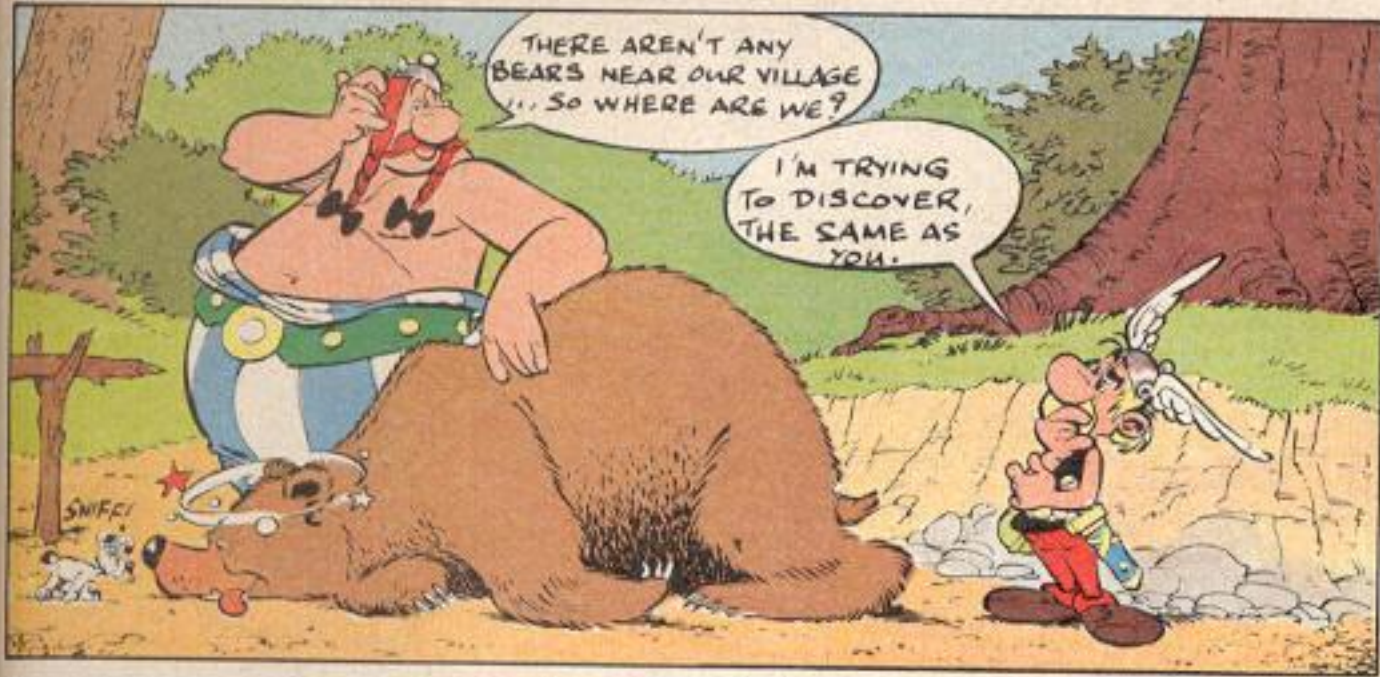


LET'S HAVE A FEW BOARS FOR A START. DOGMATIX HAS PICKED UP A SCENT.



!!?  
GOBBLE GO  
LE GOBBLE GOBBLE





THERE AREN'T ANY BEARS NEAR OUR VILLAGE ... SO WHERE ARE WE?

I'M TRYING TO DISCOVER, THE SAME AS YOU.



WELL, WE'LL EAT THIS BEAR AND AFTER THAT, BY TOUTATIS, WE'LL SEE!



DON'T YOU WANT ANY? THERE'S STILL A BIT LEFT ...

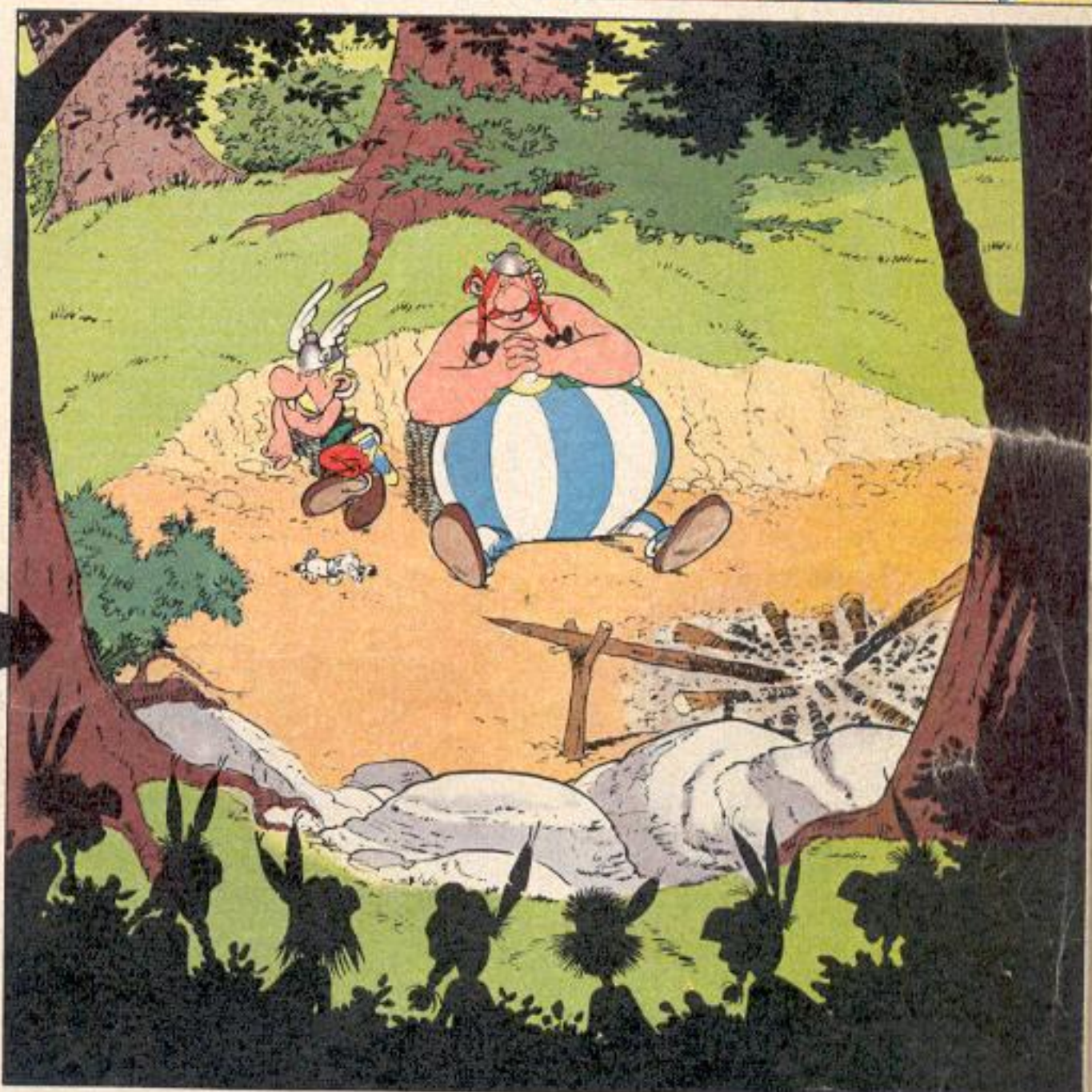
NO ... I'M WONDERING WHERE WE CAN HAVE FETCHED UP ...



A LITTLE LATER ...

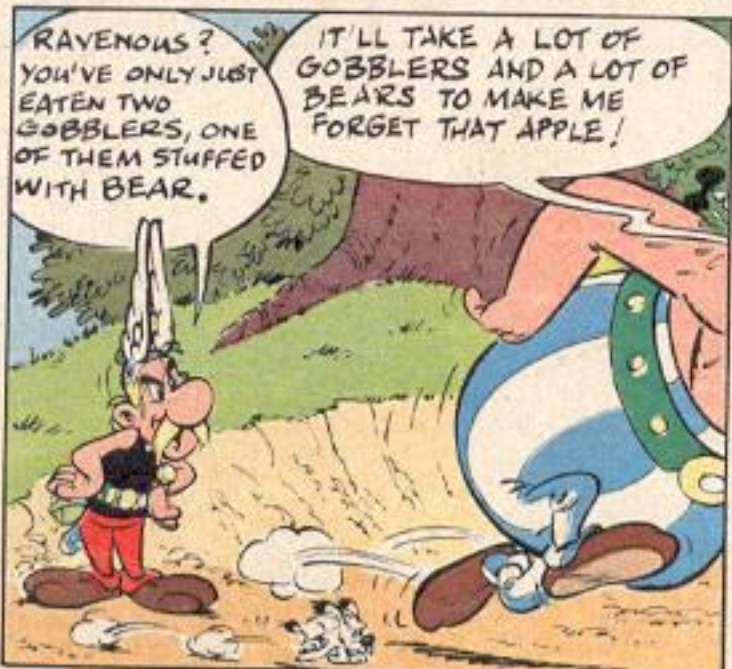
OH, WELL, LET'S HAVE A REST ... WE'LL SEE LATER

GOOD IDEA!



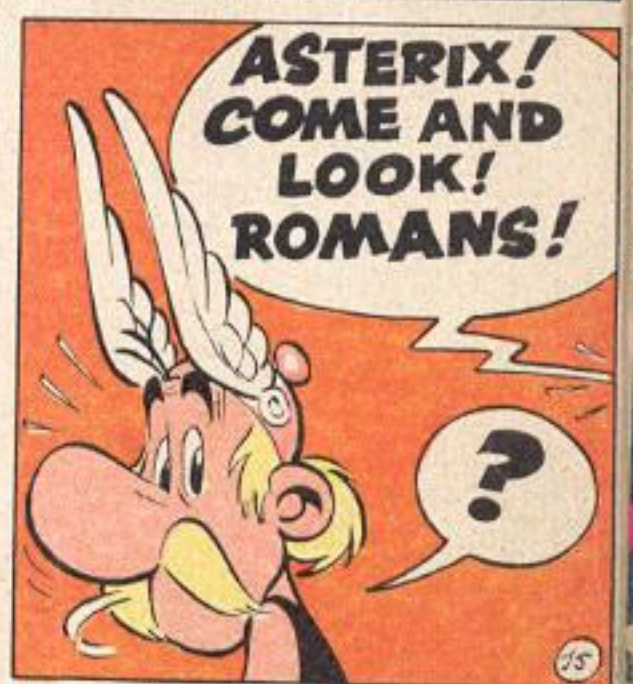
DOG MATIX HAS PICKED UP ANOTHER SCENT!

OH, GOODY, SOMETHING ELSE TO EAT! I REALLY AM RAVENOUS.



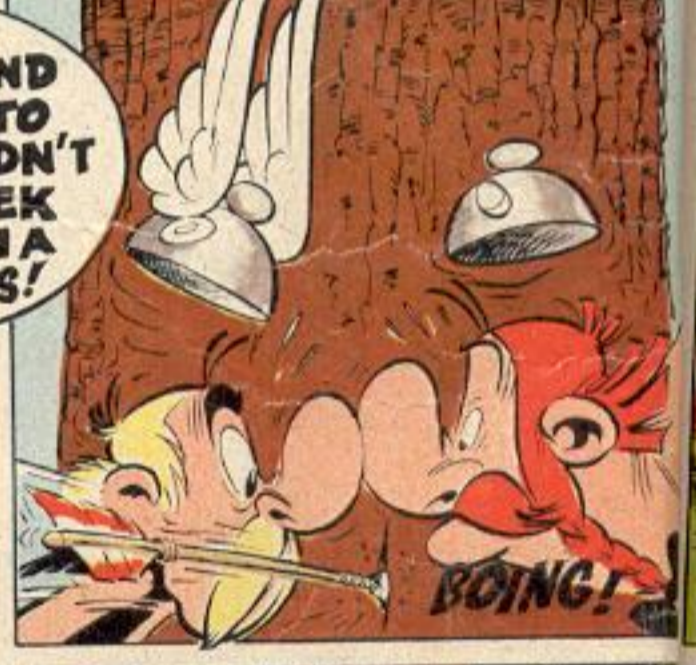
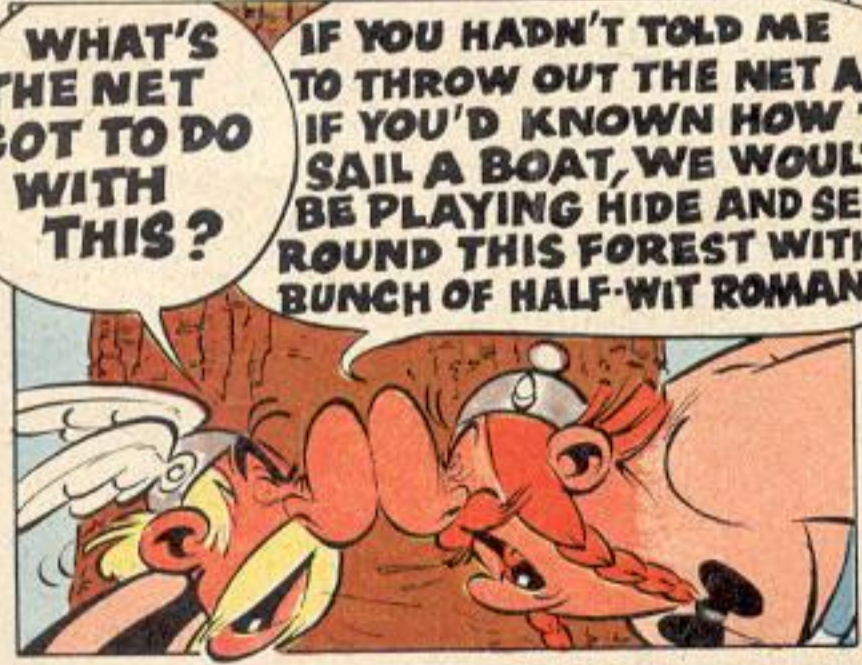
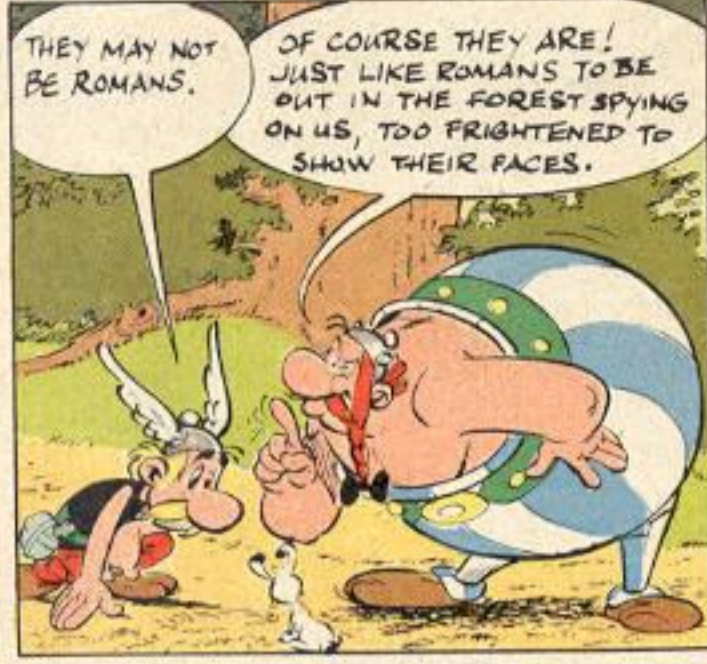
RAVENOUS? YOU'VE ONLY JUST EATEN TWO GOBBLERS, ONE OF THEM STUFFED WITH BEAR.

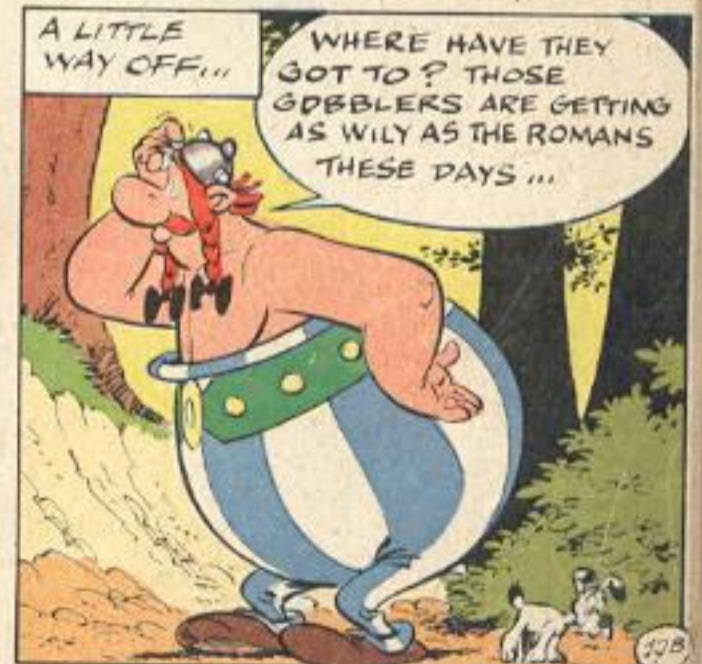
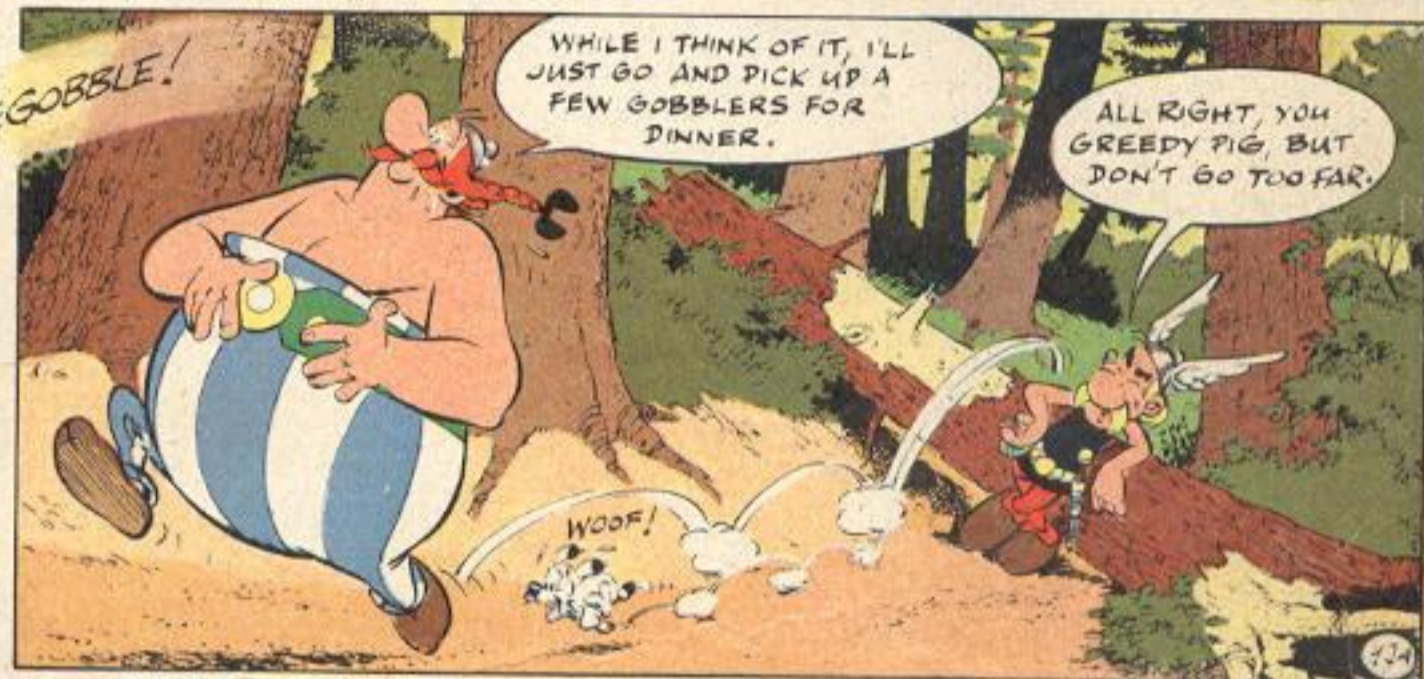
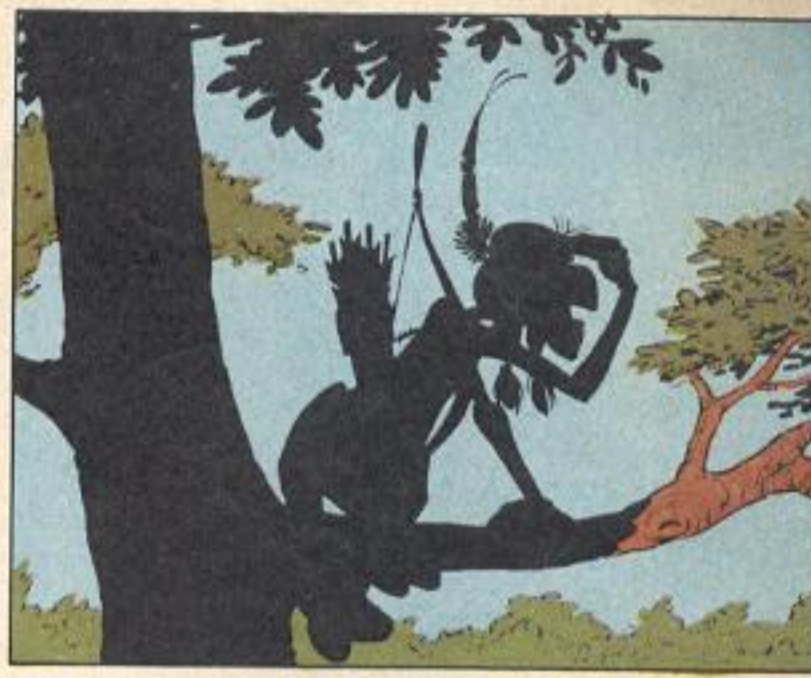
IT'LL TAKE A LOT OF GOBBLERS AND A LOT OF BEARS TO MAKE ME FORGET THAT APPLE!



ASTERIX! COME AND LOOK! ROMANS!



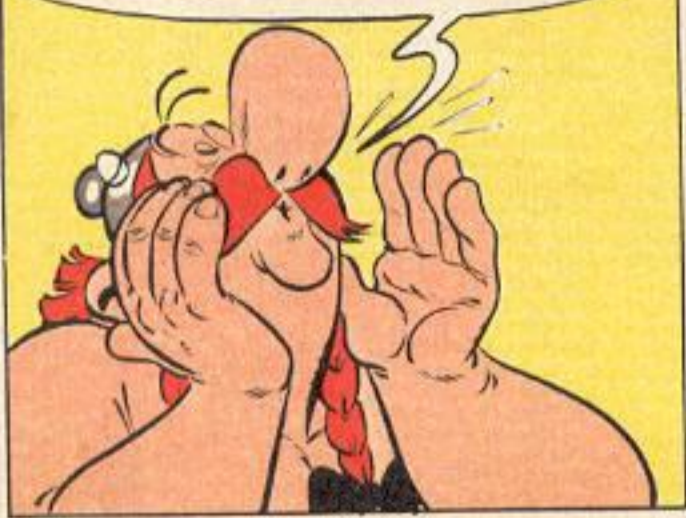




I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A HUNTSMAN'S TRICK! YOU IMITATE THE CRY OF YOUR QUARRY. LISTEN!



GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE!  
GOBBLE!



OVER IN THAT TREE ... OF COURSE, THOSE GOBBLETS ARE BIRDS, SO THEY MUST HAVE NESTS. THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GOBBLETS AND BOARS.



YES, I CAN SEE ITS FEATHERS! NOW TO GET HOLD OF IT!



TWEET, TWEET, TWEET ...



IT'S A ROMAN DISGUISED AS A GOBBLER... WE CAN'T EAT HIM, BUT HE CAN TELL US THE WAY TO THE VILLAGE!

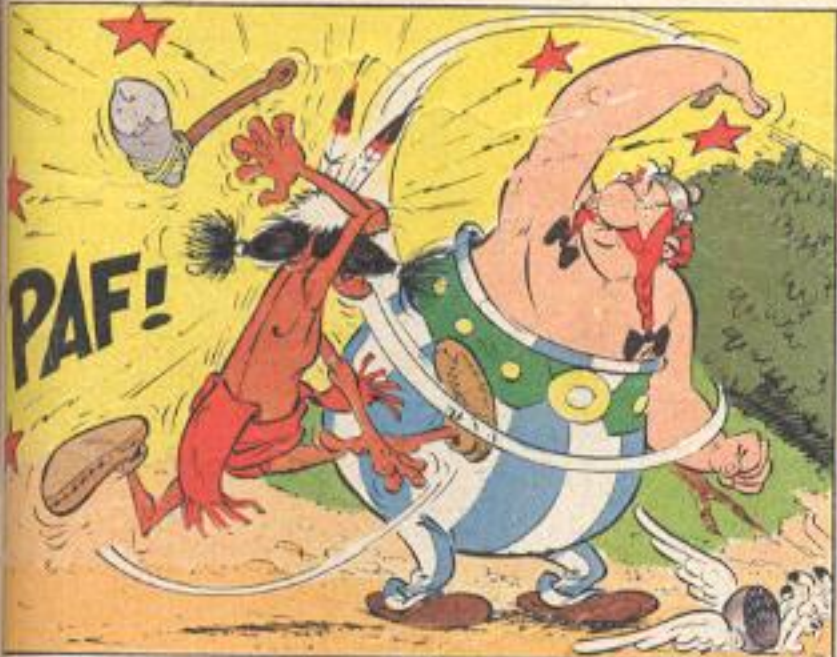
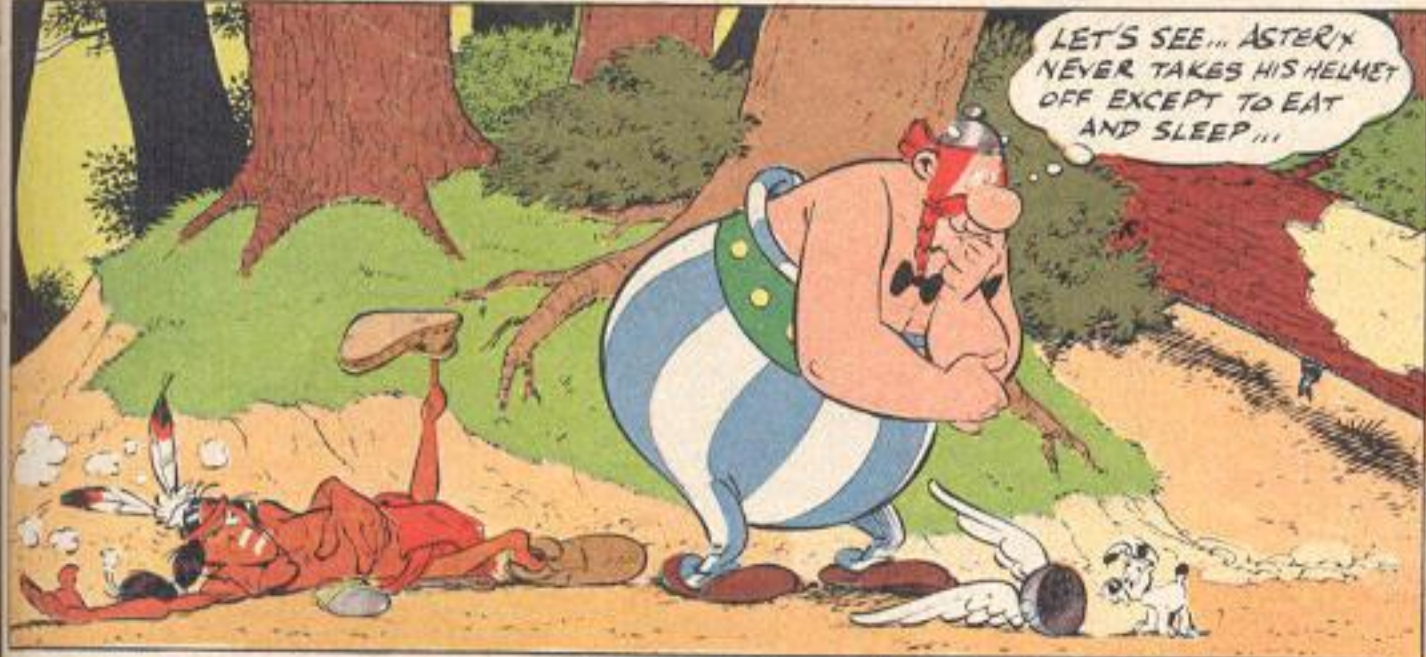


LOOK, ASTERIX! JULIUS CAESAR HAS STARTED DISGUIISING HIS LEGIONARIES AS GOBBLETS! THESE ROMANS ARE ...

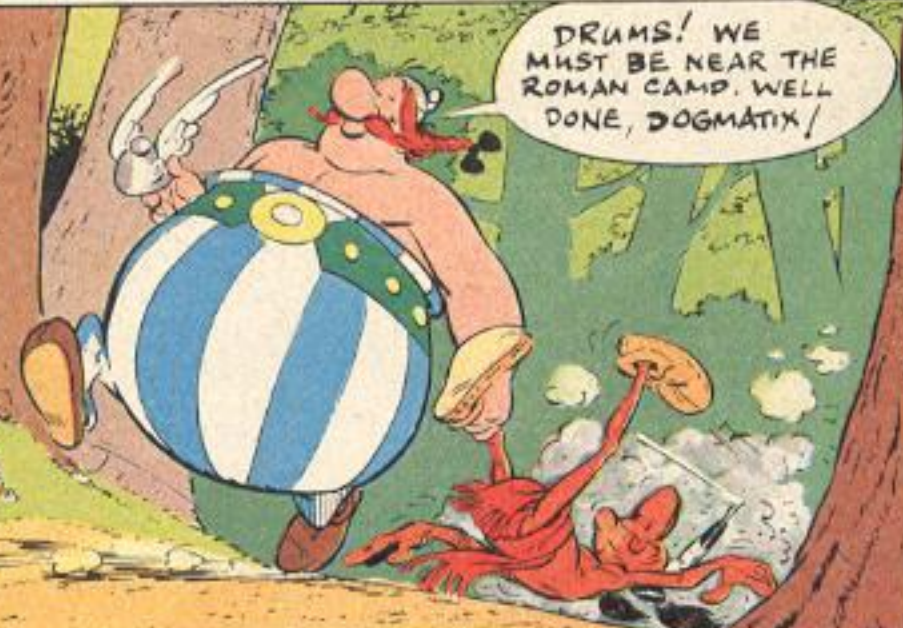


ASTERIX?





**TOMTOM!  
TOMTOM!  
TOMTOM!**



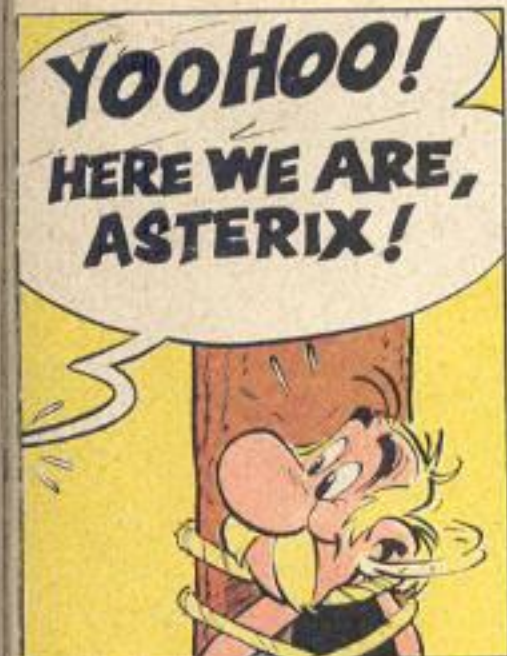
DRUMS! WE MUST BE NEAR THE ROMAN CAMP. WELL DONE, DOGMATIX!



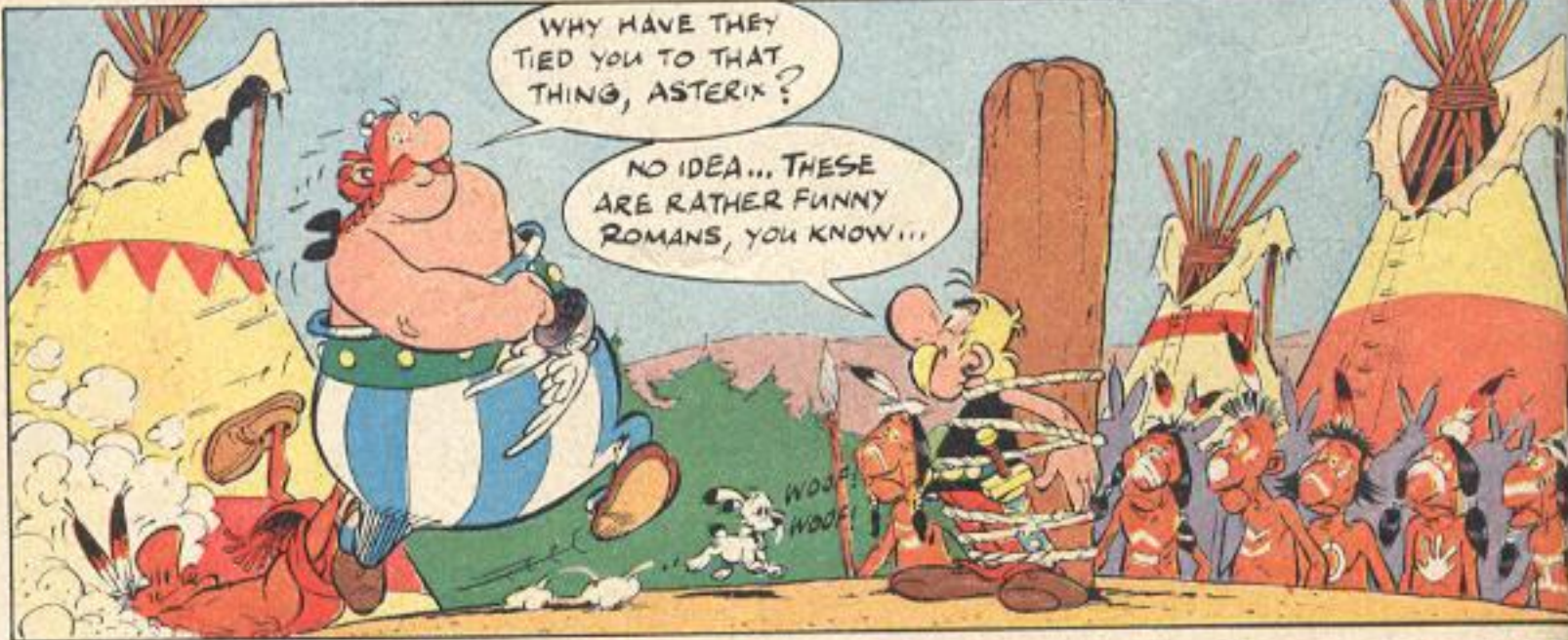
FUNNY SORT OF CAMP!



**TOMTOMTOM!  
TOM!**



**YOOHOO!  
HERE WE ARE,  
ASTERIX!**



WHY HAVE THEY TIED YOU TO THAT THING, ASTERIX?

NO IDEA... THESE ARE RATHER FUNNY ROMANS, YOU KNOW...



PROBABLY MERCENARIES... NUMIDIANS OR GREEKS OR THRACIANS...

HOW!

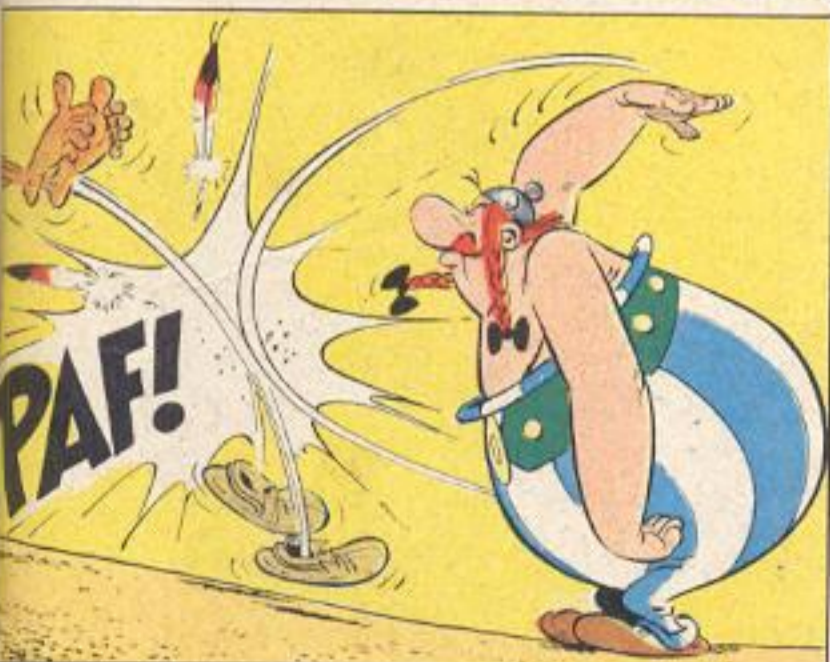
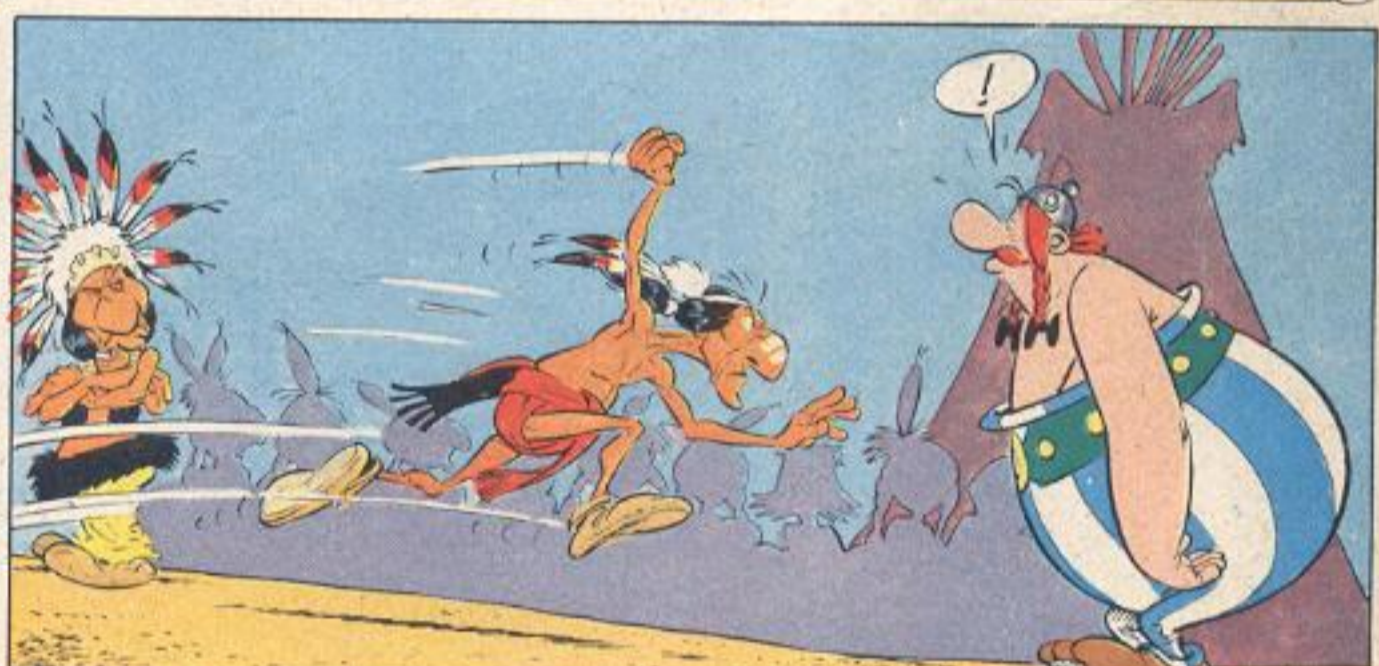
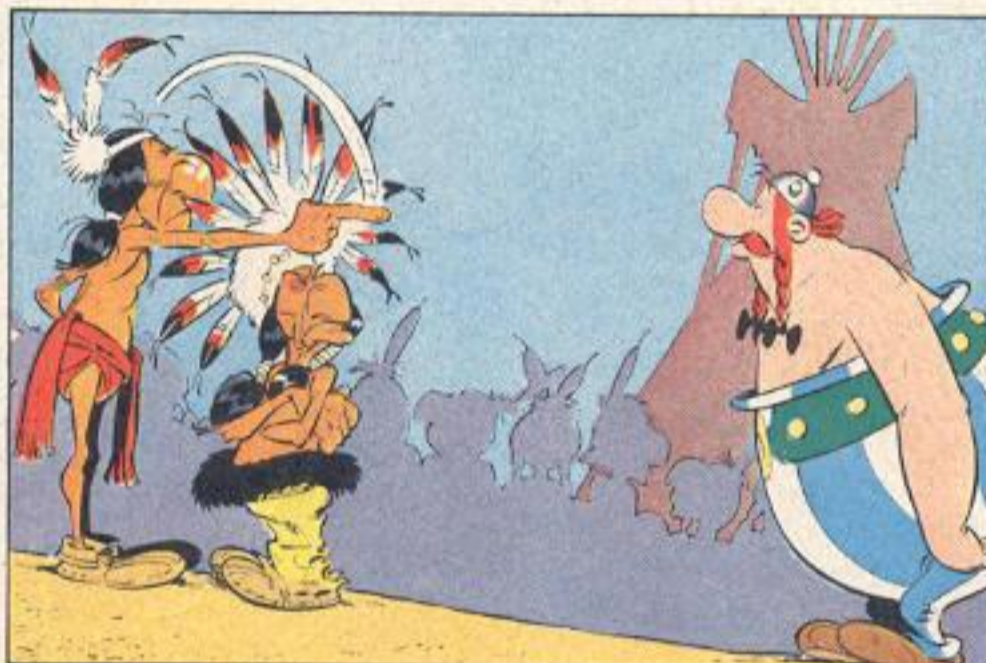


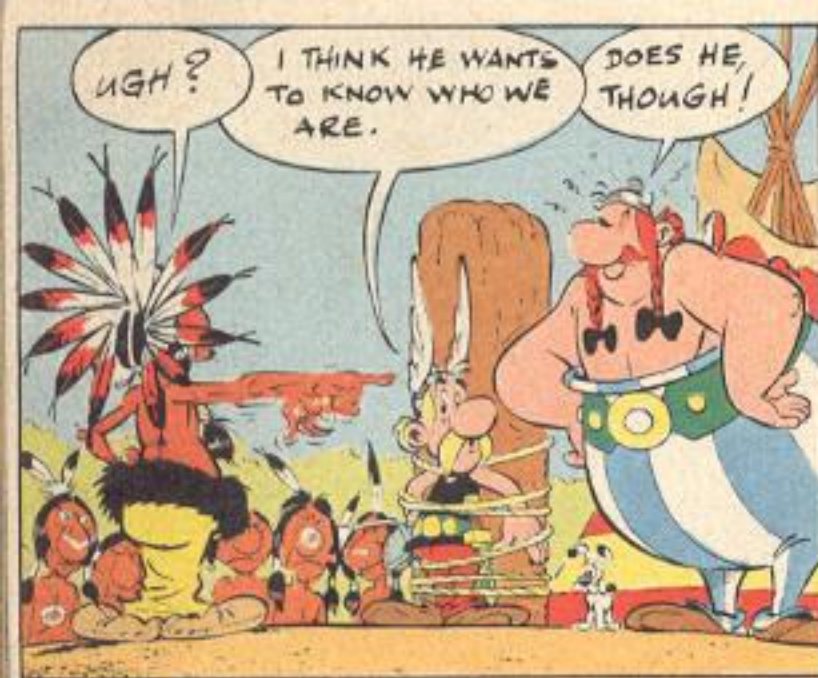
THAT MUST BE THEIR CENTURION. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH HIM.



YOU! WHY HAVE YOU TIED MY FRIEND UP? IS IT AN OLD THRACIAN CUSTOM OR SOMETHING?

???

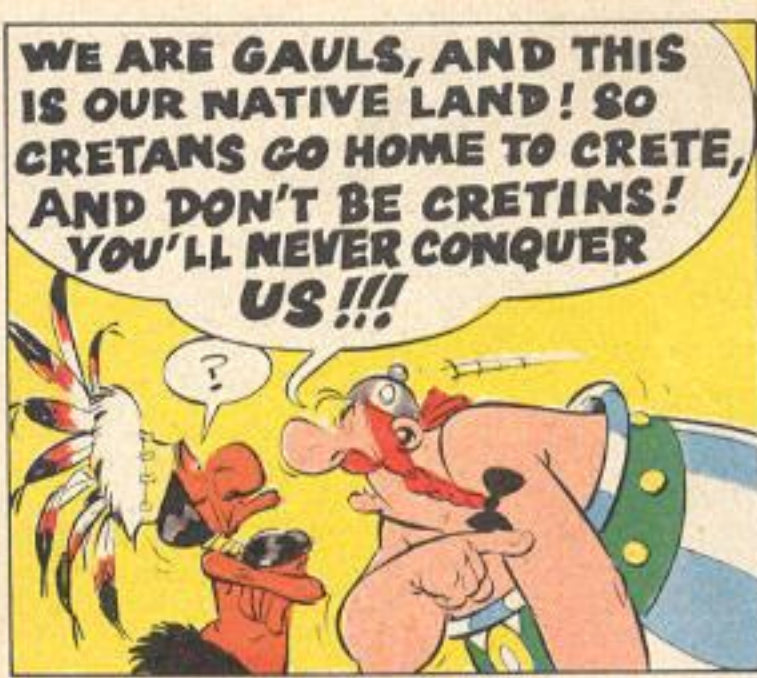




UGH?

I THINK HE WANTS TO KNOW WHO WE ARE.

DOES HE, THOUGH!



**WE ARE GAULS, AND THIS IS OUR NATIVE LAND! SO CRETANS GO HOME TO CRETE, AND DON'T BE CRETINS! YOU'LL NEVER CONQUER US!!!**

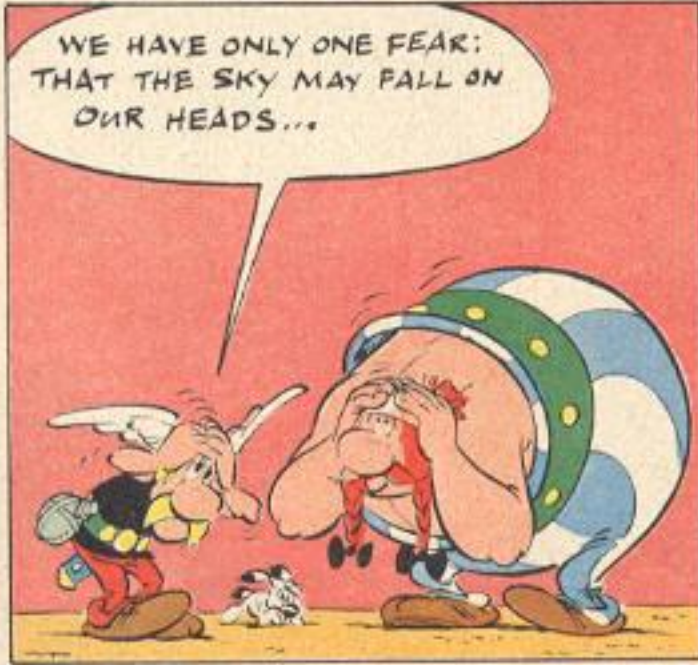
?



HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. GET ME UNTIED AND WE'LL DO IT IN MIME FOR HIM.



WE ARE BRAVE ...



WE HAVE ONLY ONE FEAR: THAT THE SKY MAY FALL ON OUR HEADS ...



WE LIKE A BIT OF A JOKE!



WE LIKE OUR FOOD AND DRINK ...



SOMETIMES WE LOSE OUR TEMPER ...



WE ARE A ROWDY LOT AND WE LIKE A PUNCH-UP ...



... BUT WE LOVE OUR FRIENDS!

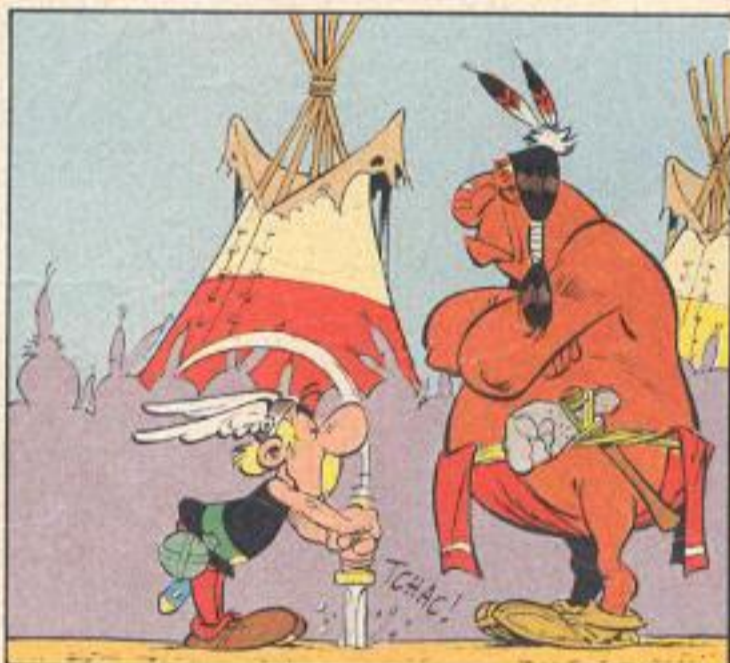
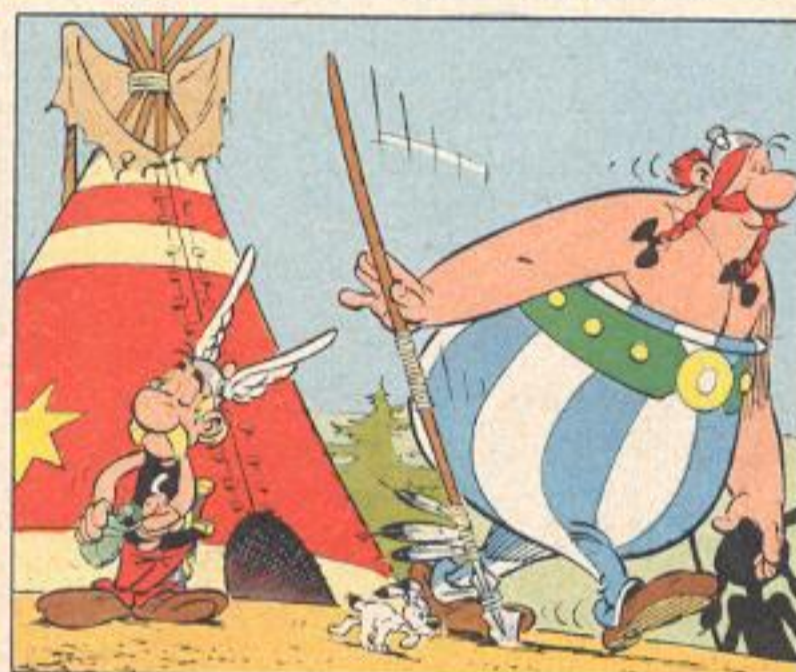
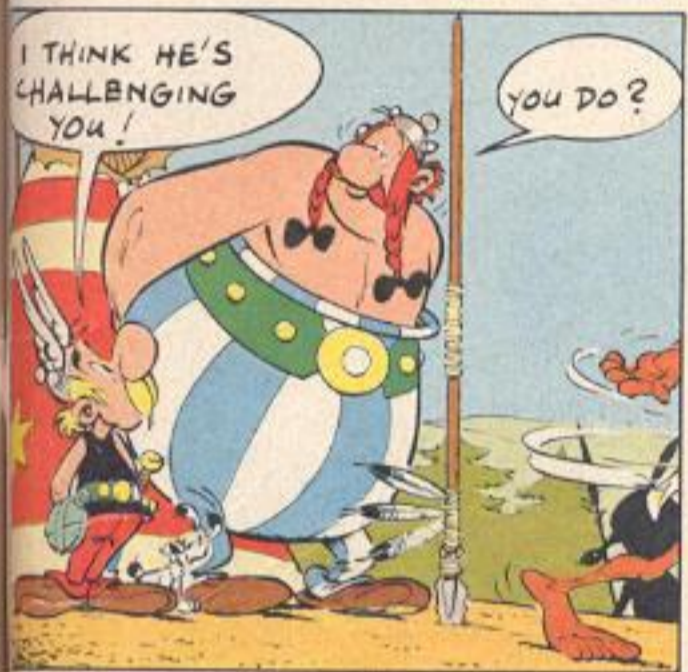
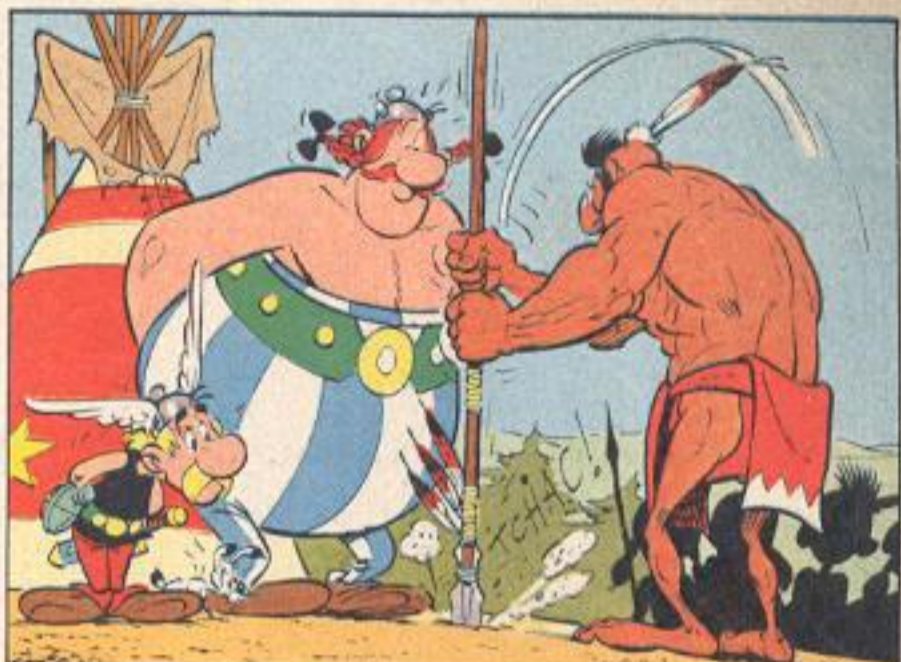
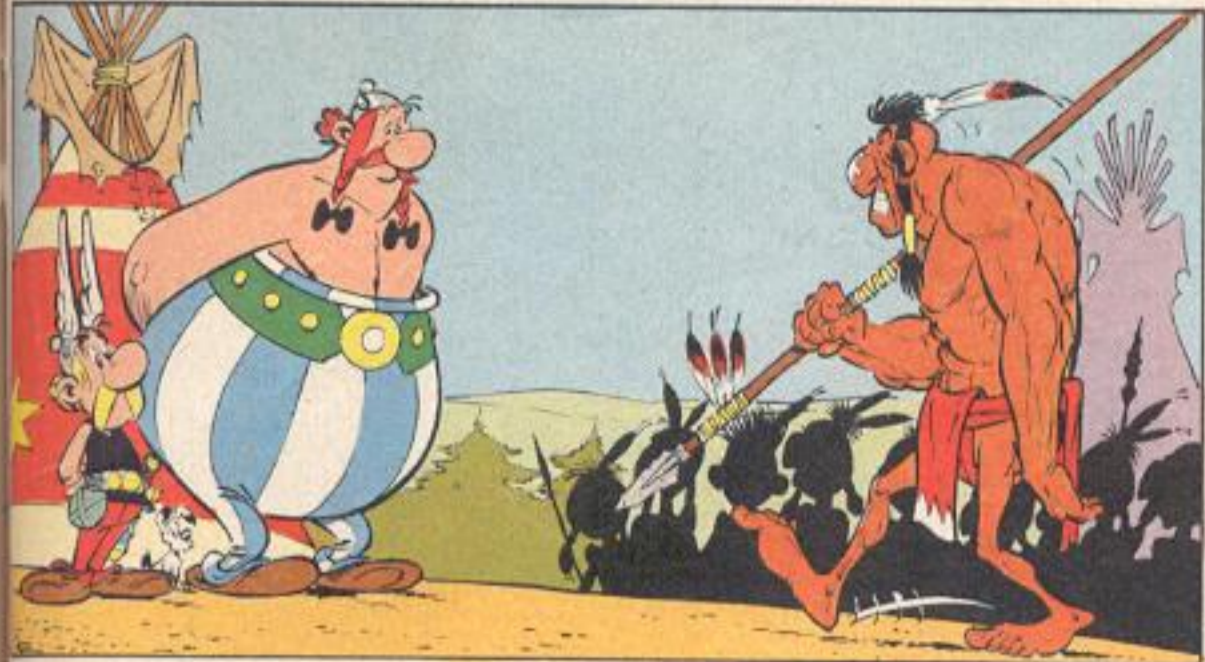


IN SHORT ...

**WE ARE GAULS!**



HE GETS THE IDEA!







How! How! How! How! How!



LET HIM. IT MUST MEAN WE'VE BEEN TAKEN ON AS RECRUITS.

A LITTLE LATER...



WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT I'D EVER WEAR THE UNIFORM OF A ROMAN MERCENARY?



HAVE YOU NOTICED THE LITTLE CRETAN GIRLS? I WOULDN'T MIND BEING IN THIS CRETE WITH A FEW LIKE THAT...

WELL, DON'T GO BEING INDISCREET HERE.



GOBBLEGOBBLE? WOOF WOOF.



SLAP! SCRUNCH!

NEXT MORNING...

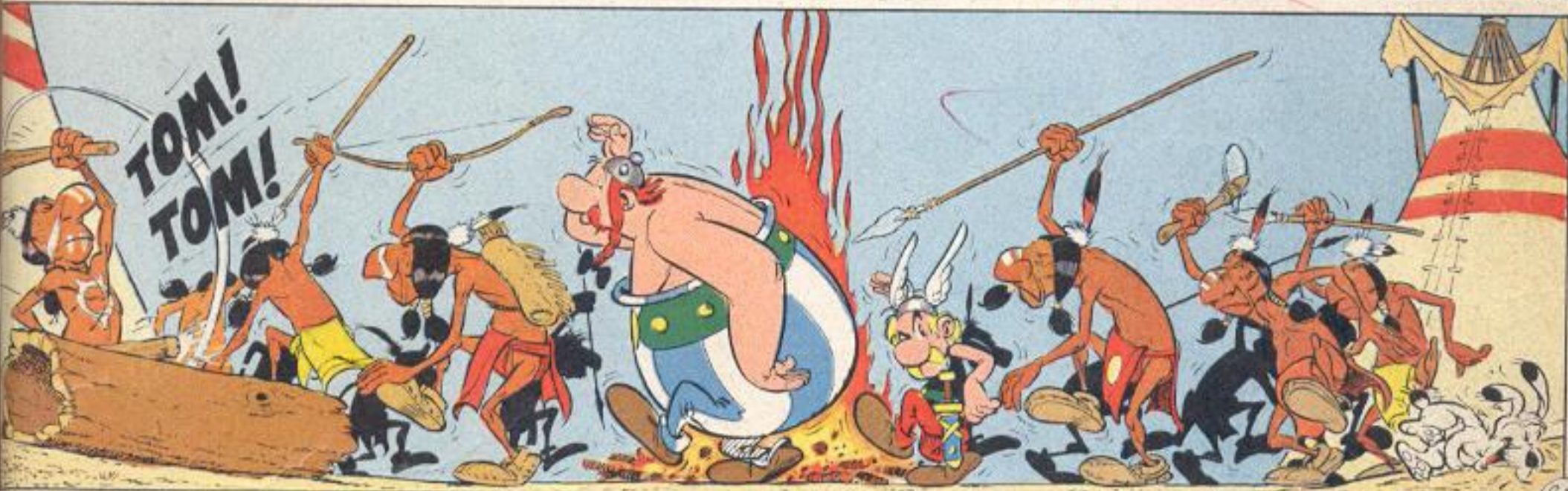
I THINK HE'S INVITING US TO GO HUNTING.

GOOD! NOW I'LL KNOW WE WON'T BE EATING HOT DOG!

DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD BE DOING THE SAME AS THEM?

I THINK WE SHOULD ...

**TOM!  
TOM!  
TOM!**

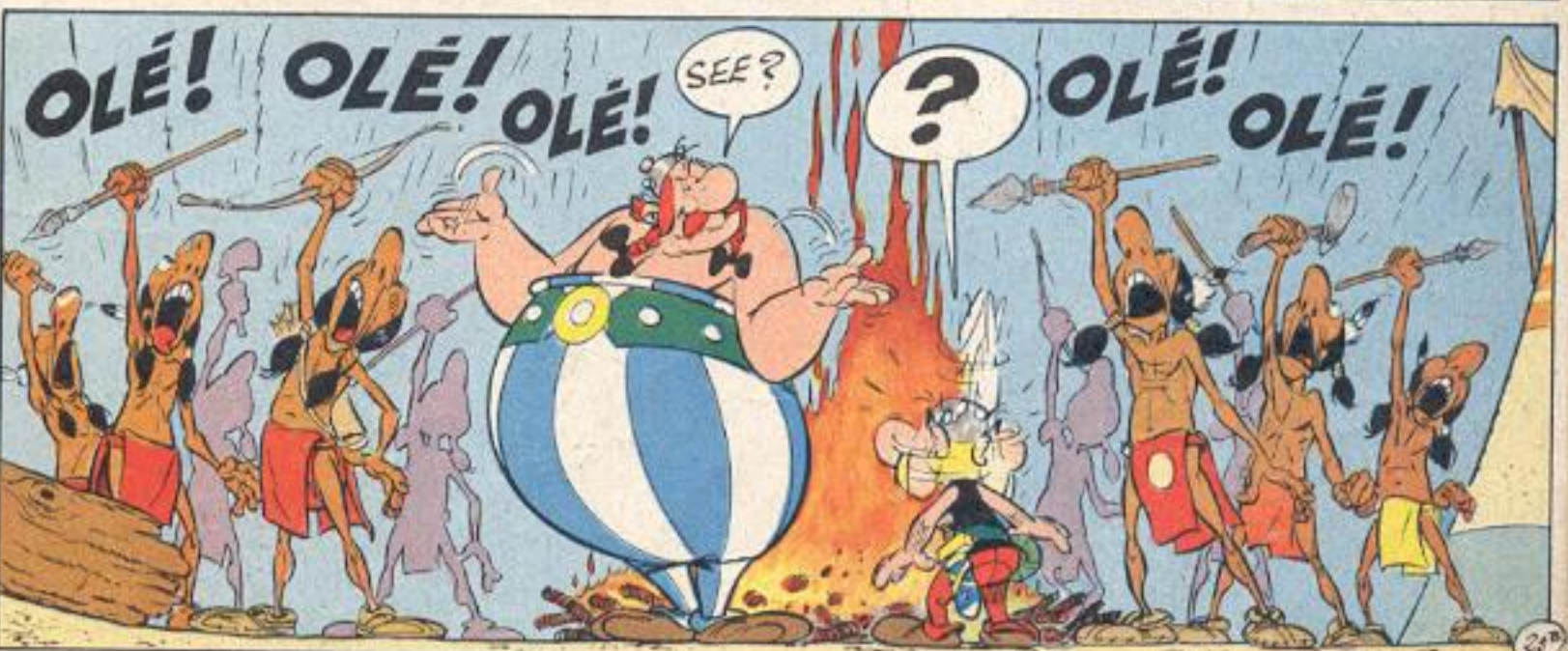


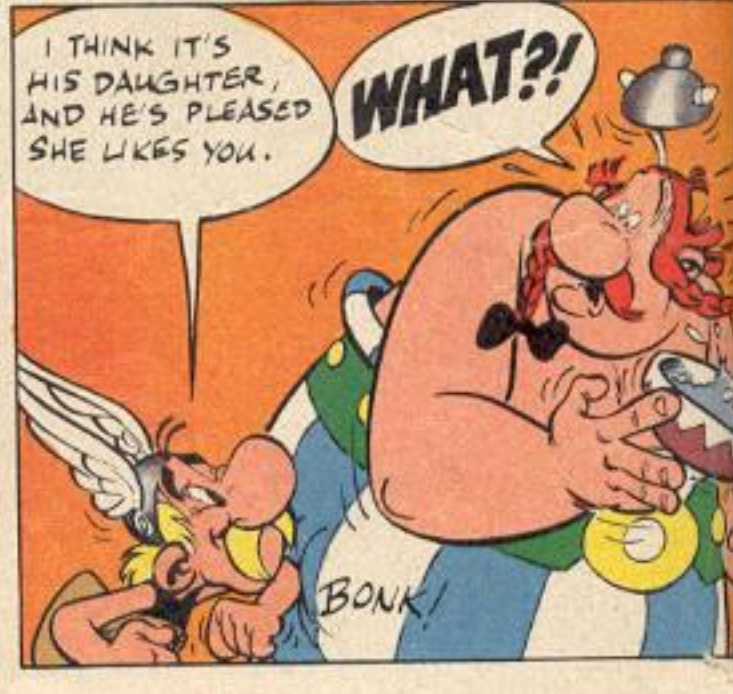
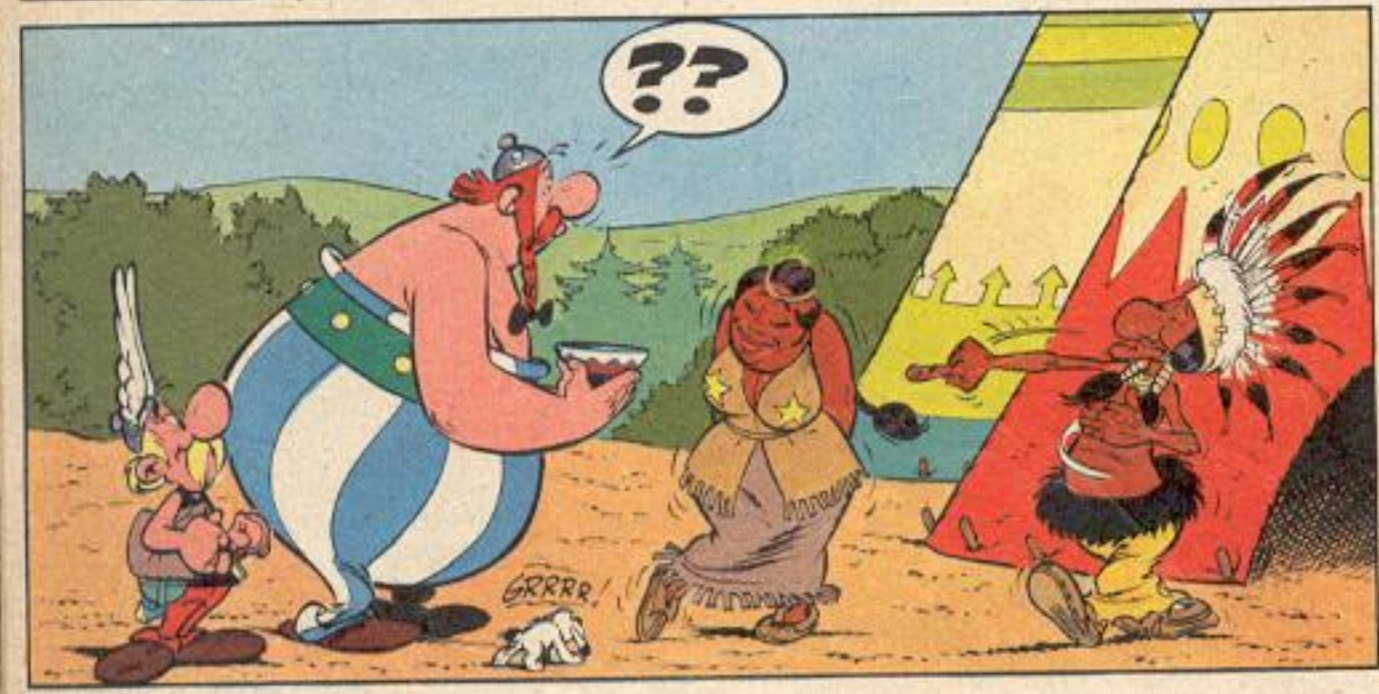
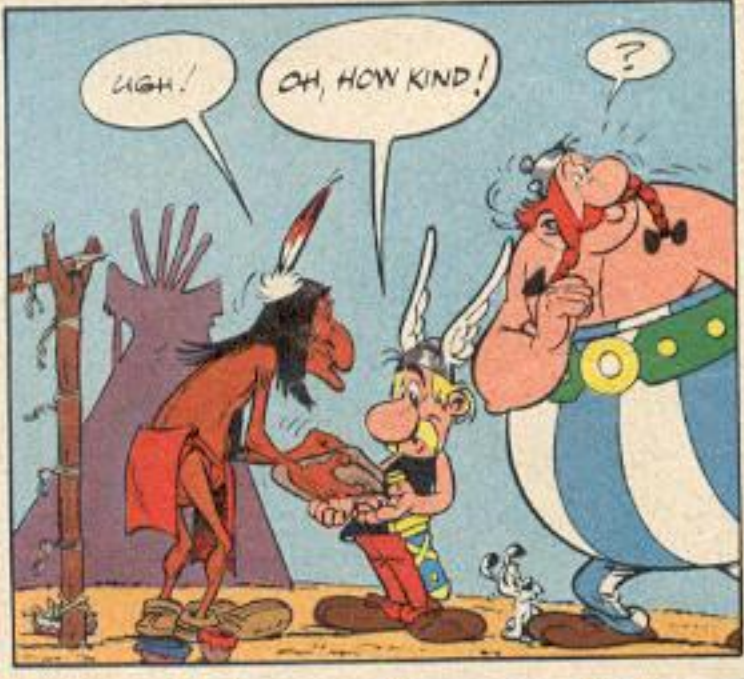
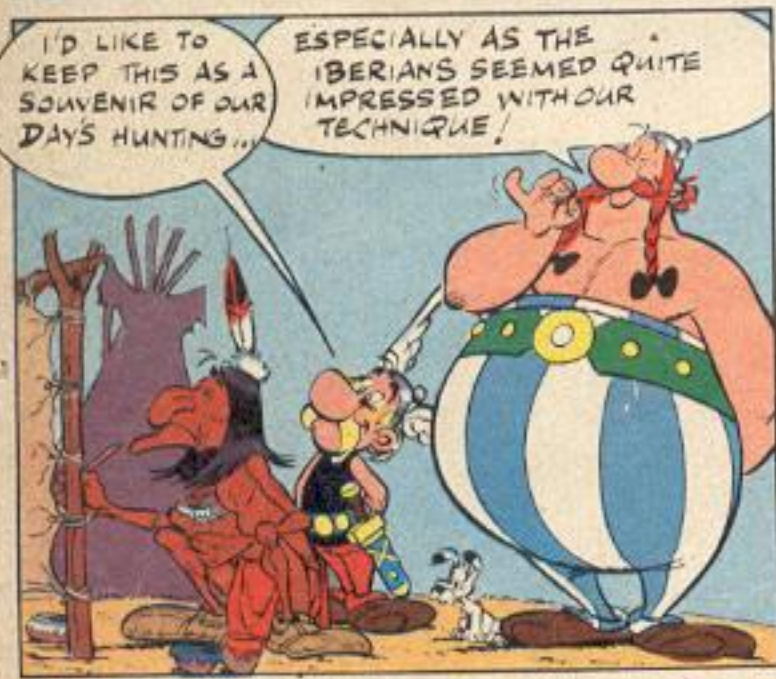
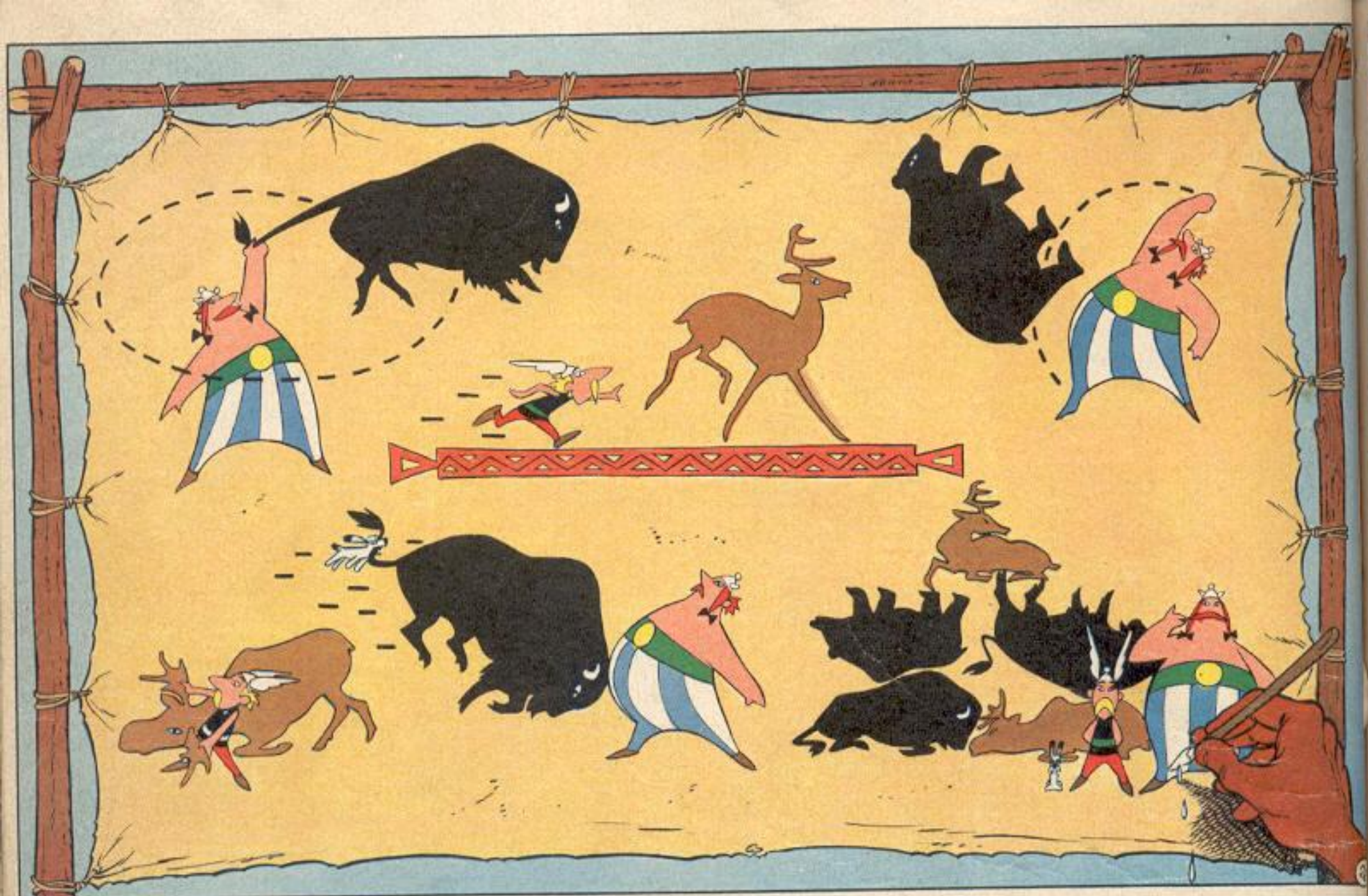
I'VE GOT IT! I SEE NOW! THEY'RE IBERIANS! IBERIANS LOVE DANCING!

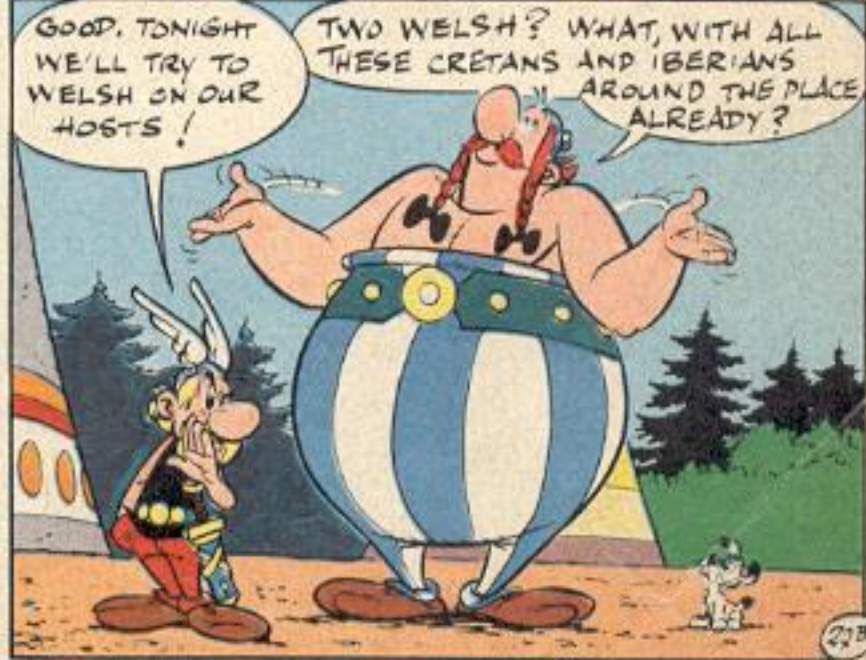
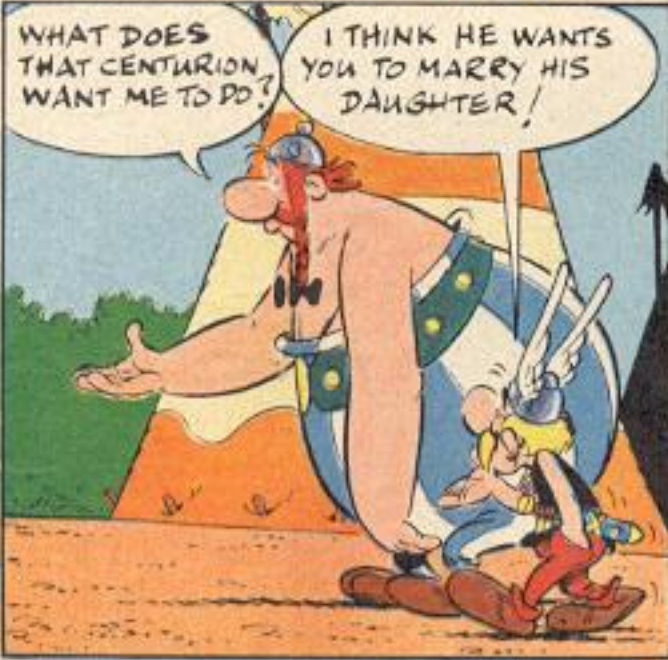
**OLÉ! OLÉ!**

CLACK! CLACK!

SSSSH, OBELIX!











I DON'T THINK WE PICKED THE RIGHT BOAT...

SHALL WE GO BACK AND GET ANOTHER?



A BIT RISKY... YOUR FATHER-IN-LAW MIGHT CATCH US AT IT!

IN THAT CASE, NO!



LET'S MAKE FOR THAT LITTLE ISLAND.



WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE, AND TOMORROW WE'LL SEE...

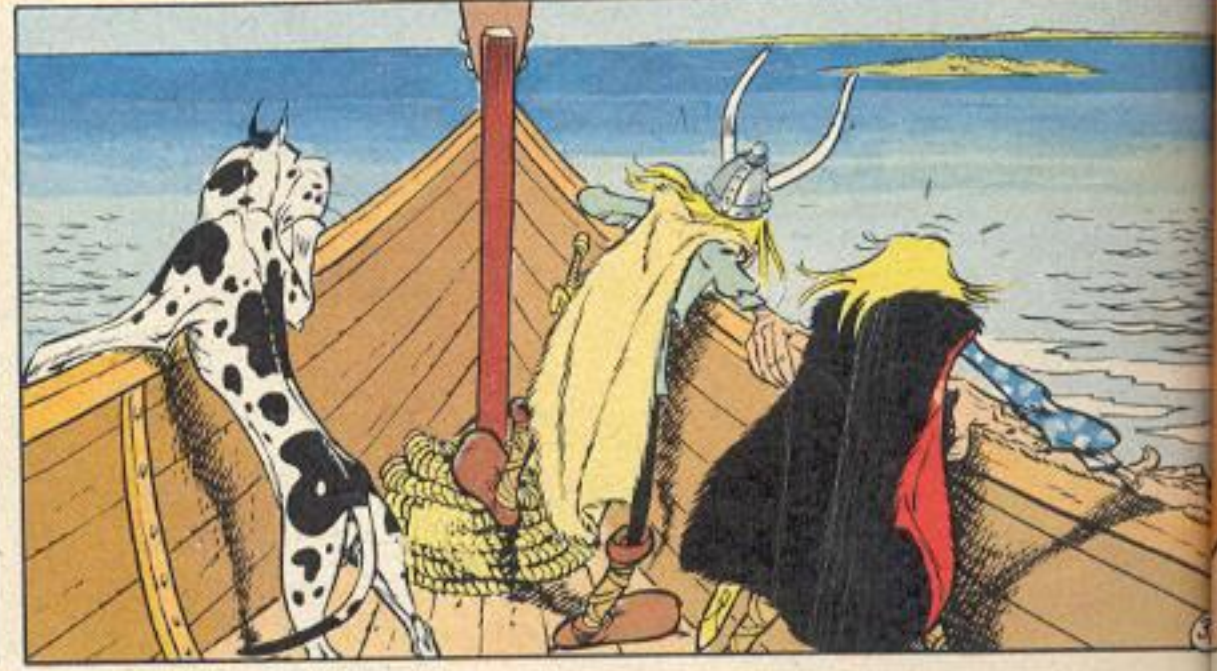
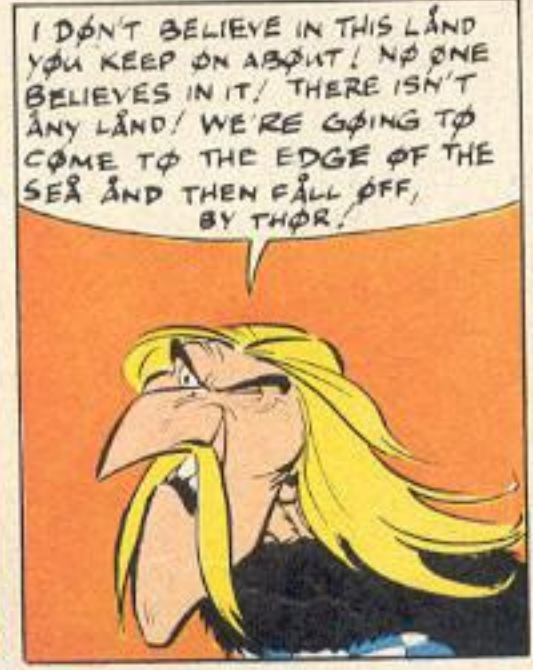
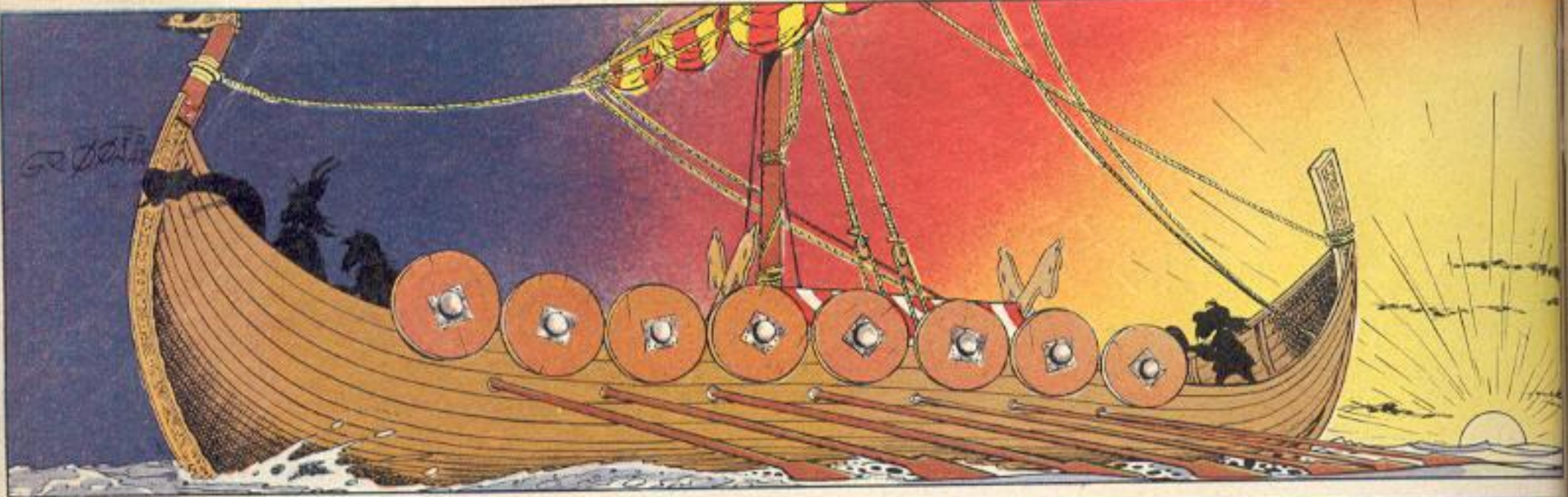


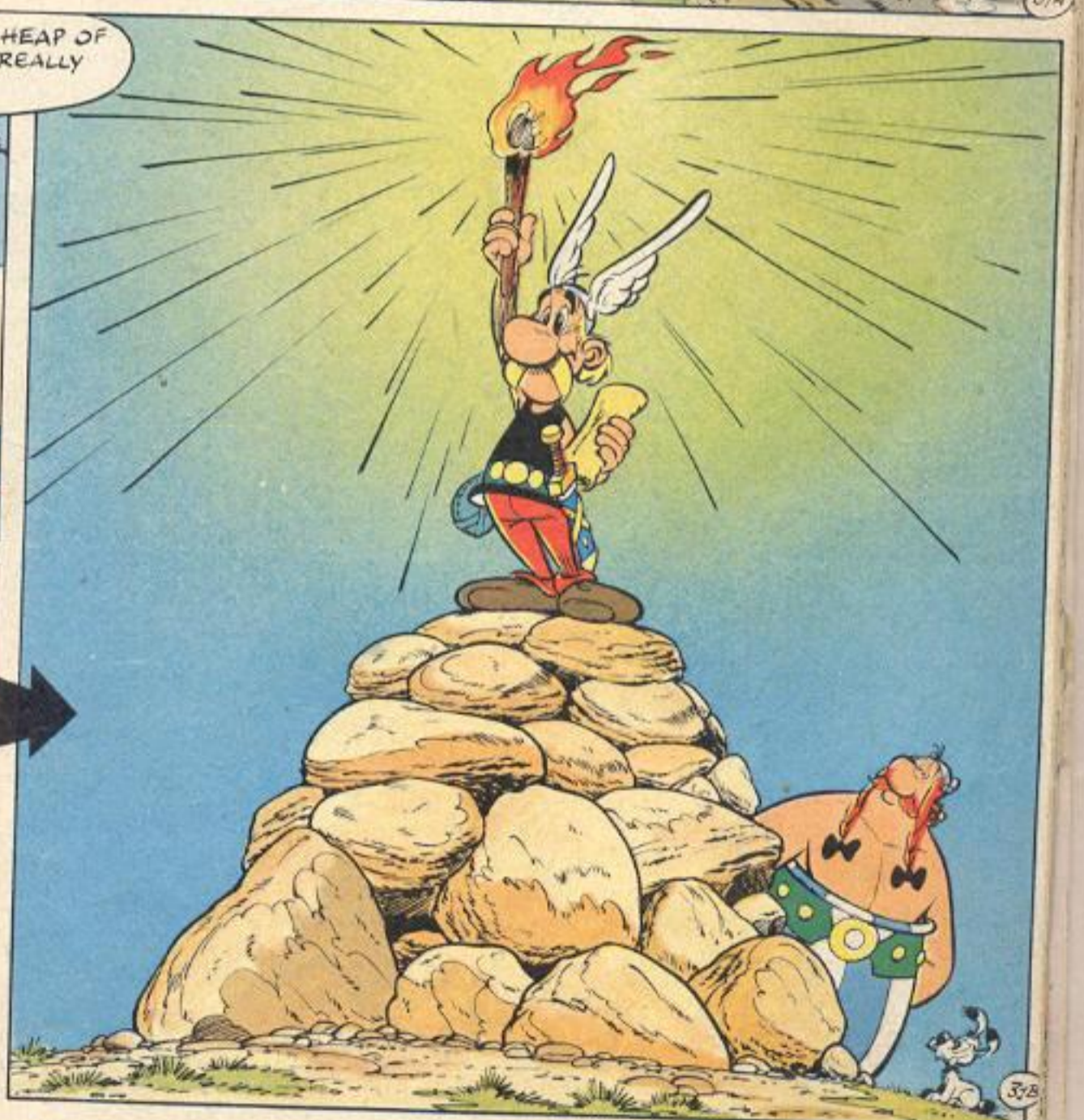
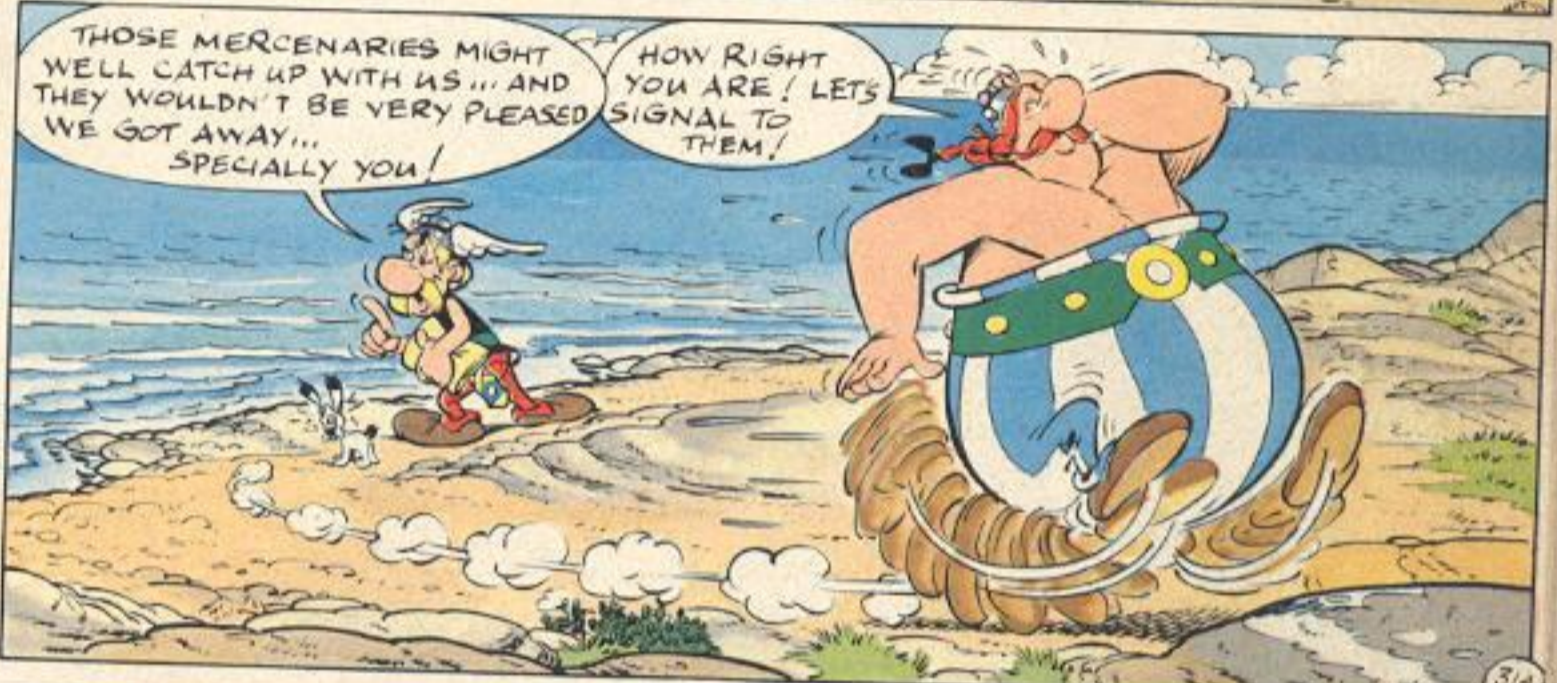
GRØØØÅARR!

DOWN, HUNTINGSEASSEN!

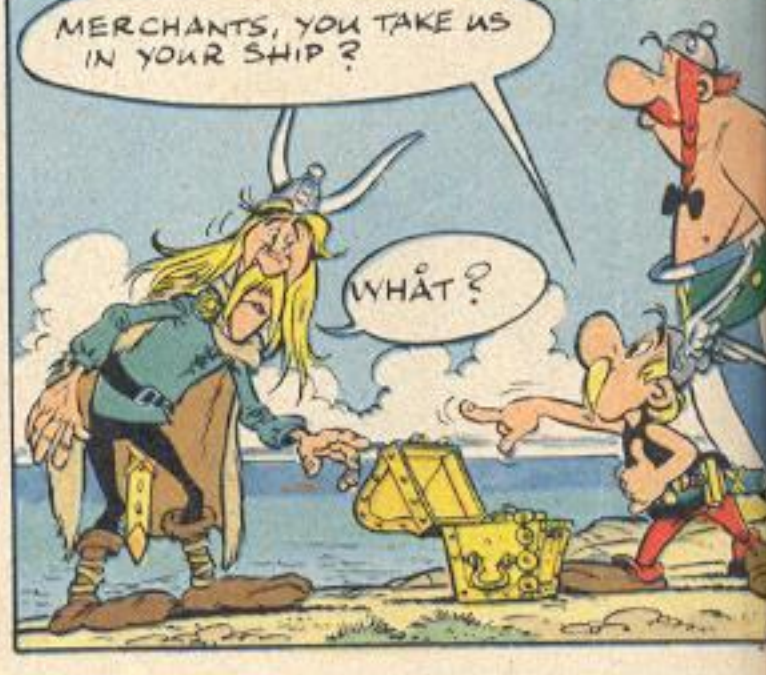
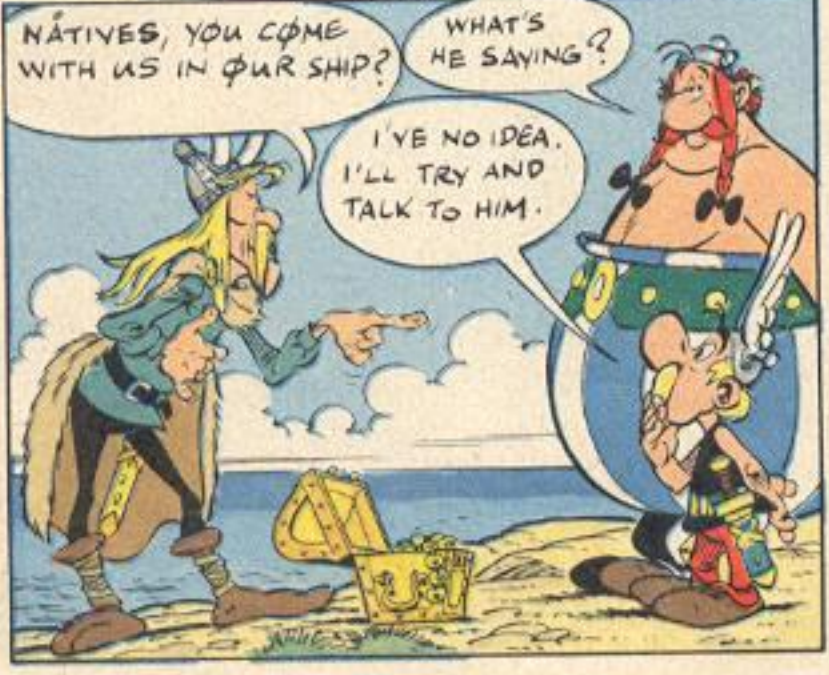
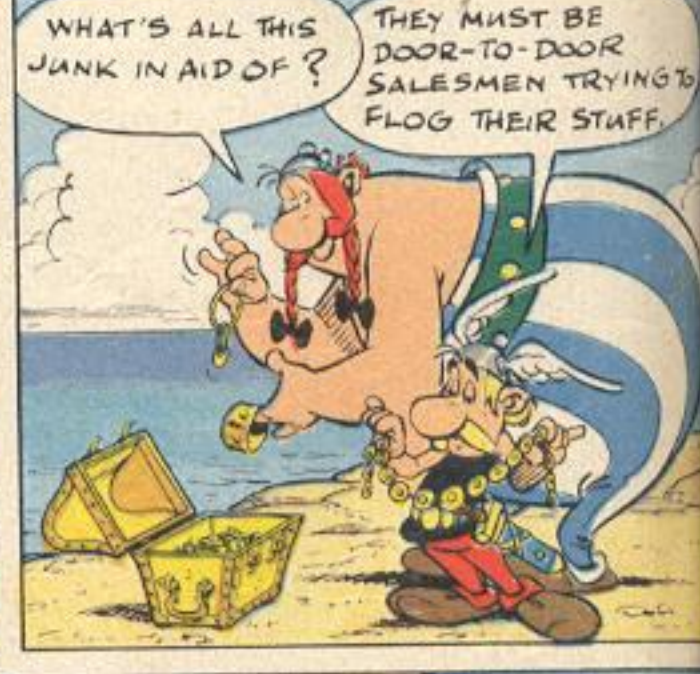
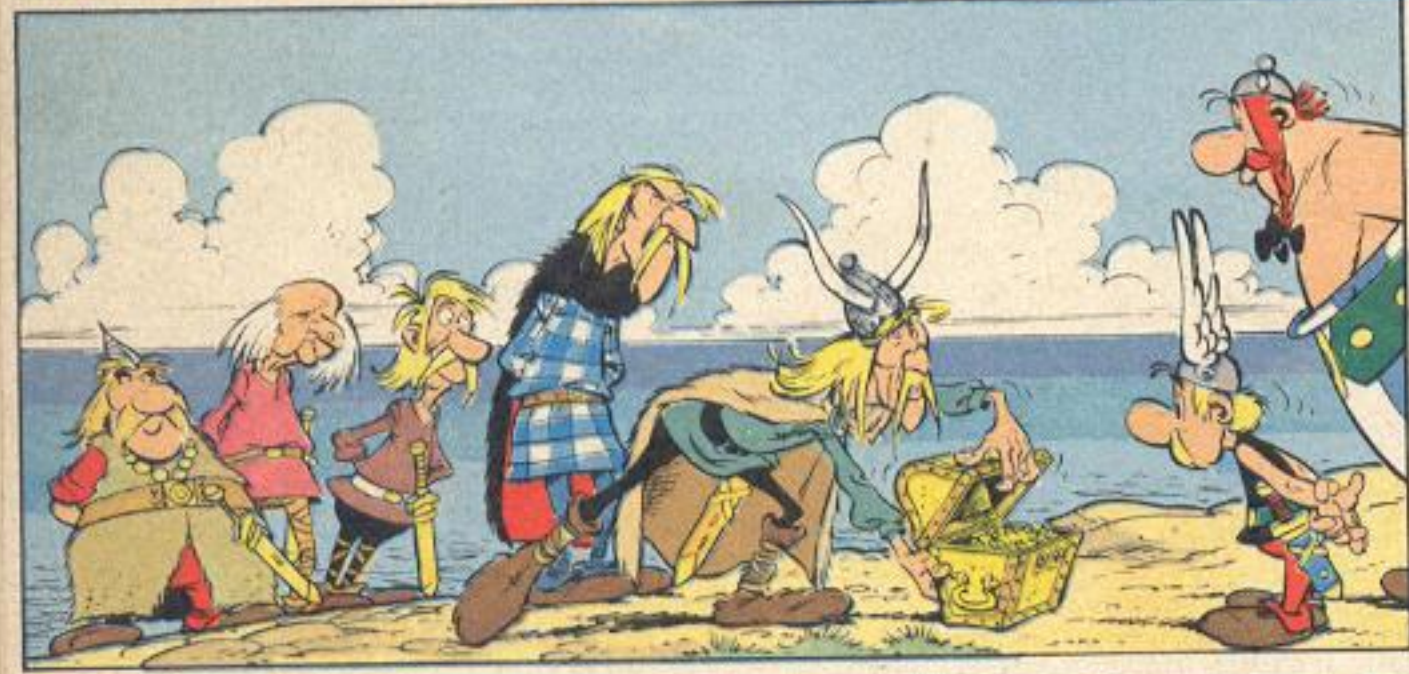
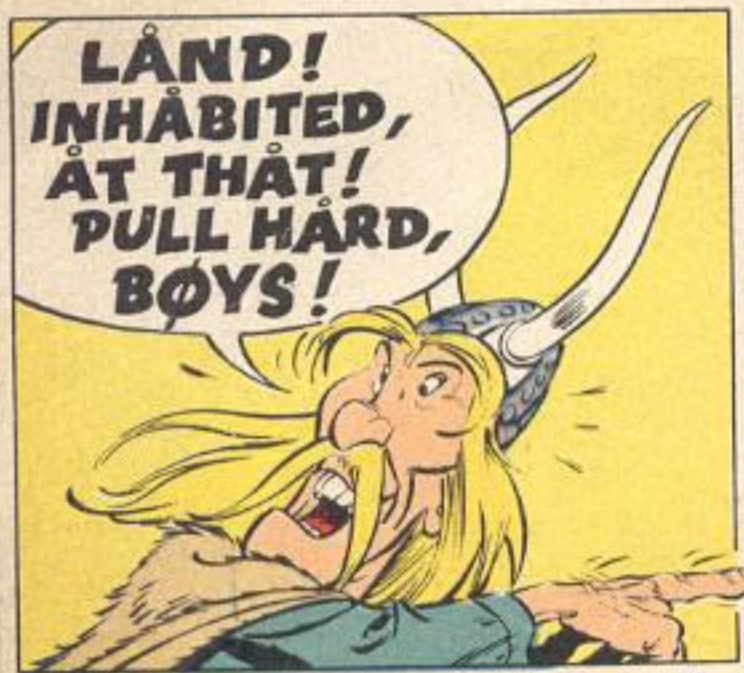
LEAVE HIM ALONE; AFTER ALL, HE'S ONLY A PUPPY!

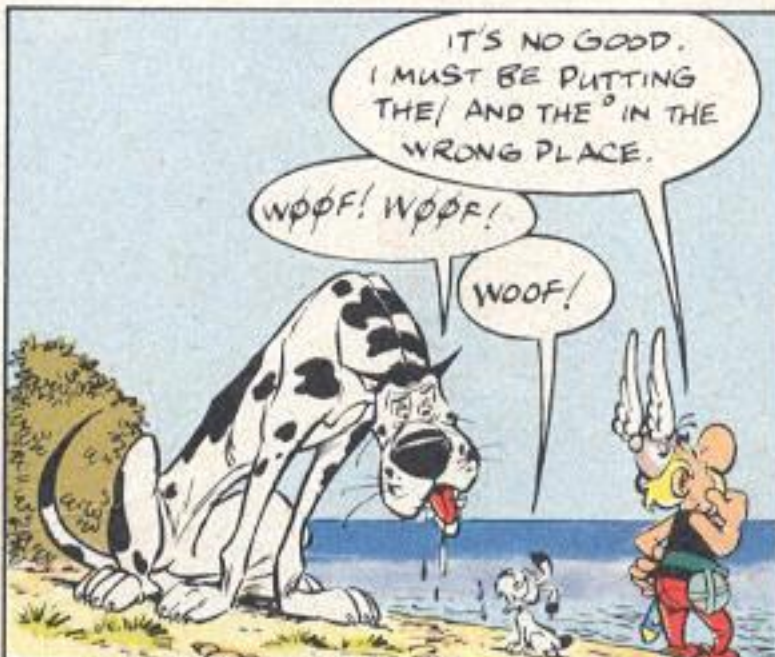
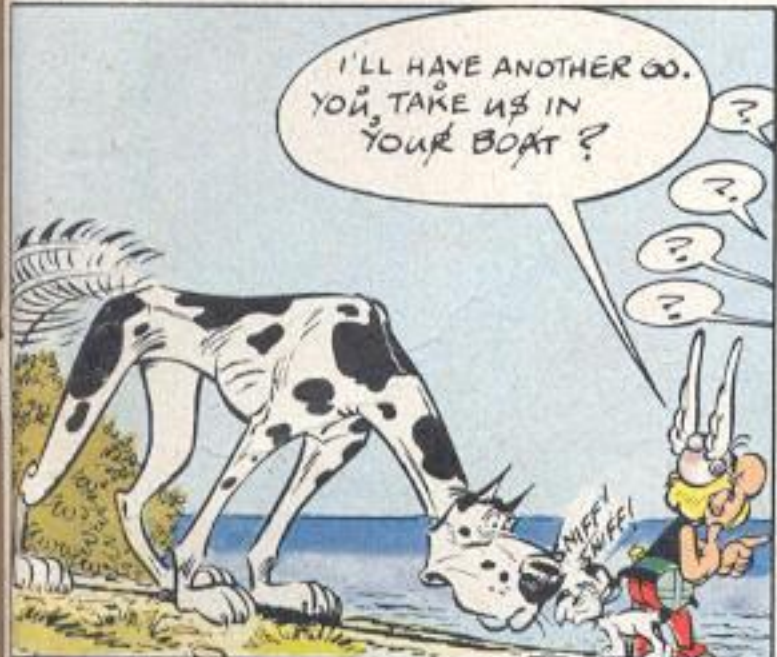
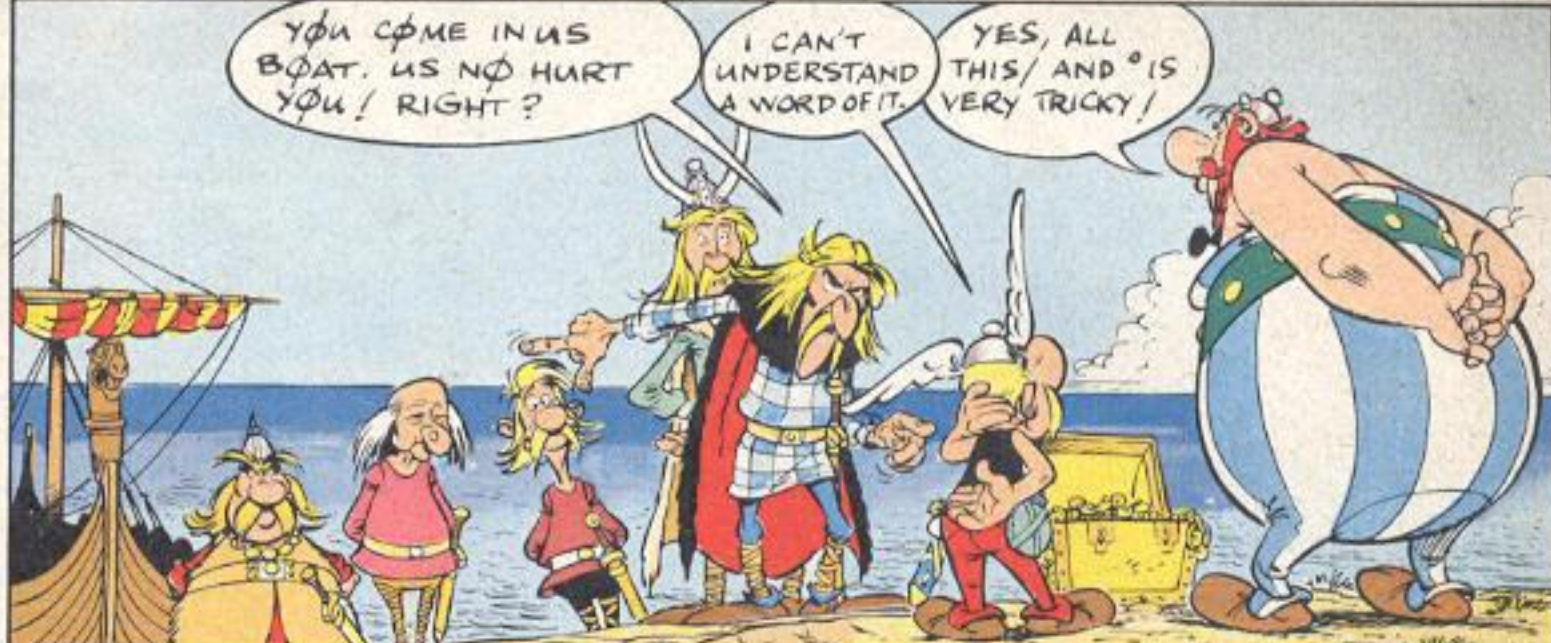












LET'S TRY TO GET ACQUAINTED.  
I'LL DO THE INTRODUCTIONS.  
ME HERENDETHESSEN THE  
ADVENTUROUS...



HIM NØGØØDRESSSEN  
THE NUTCASE...

YEAH!

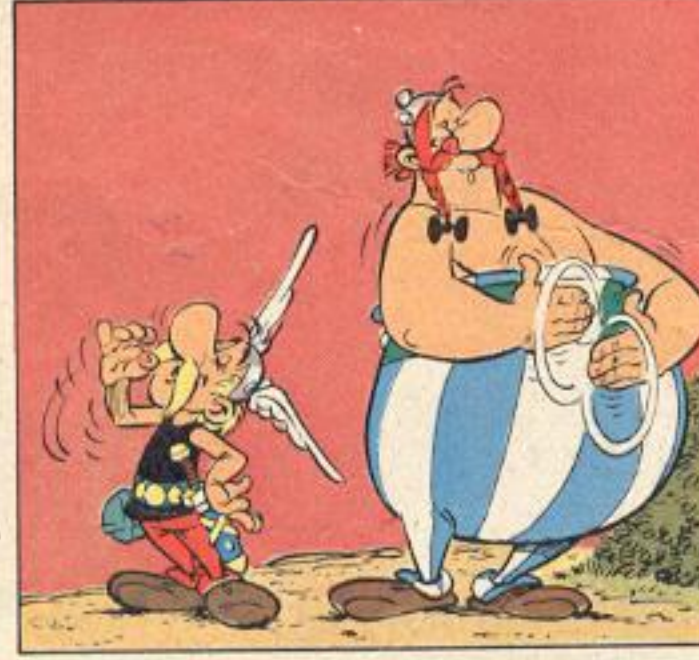
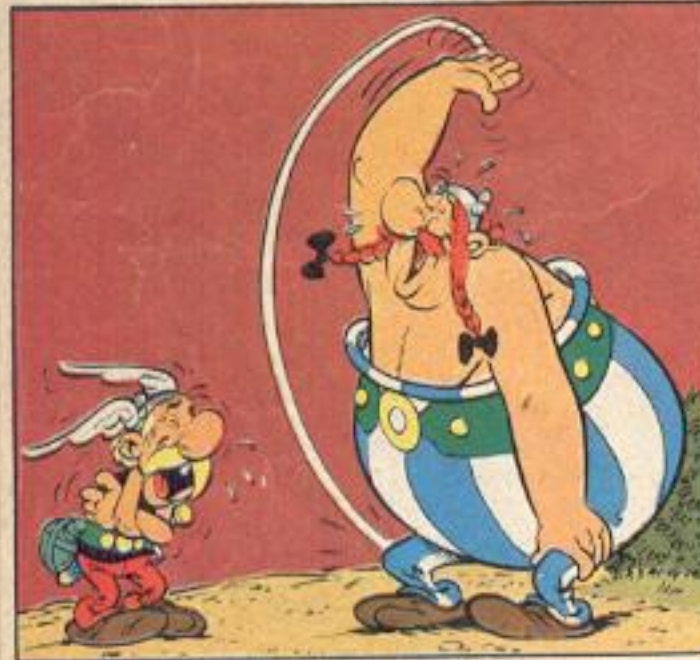
ME STEPTØANSSEN  
SHIFTY-EYES...

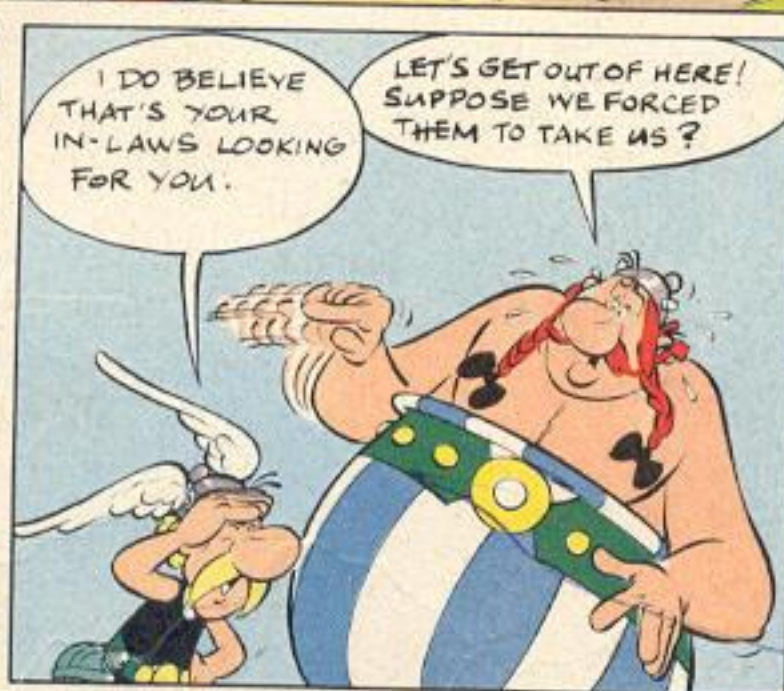
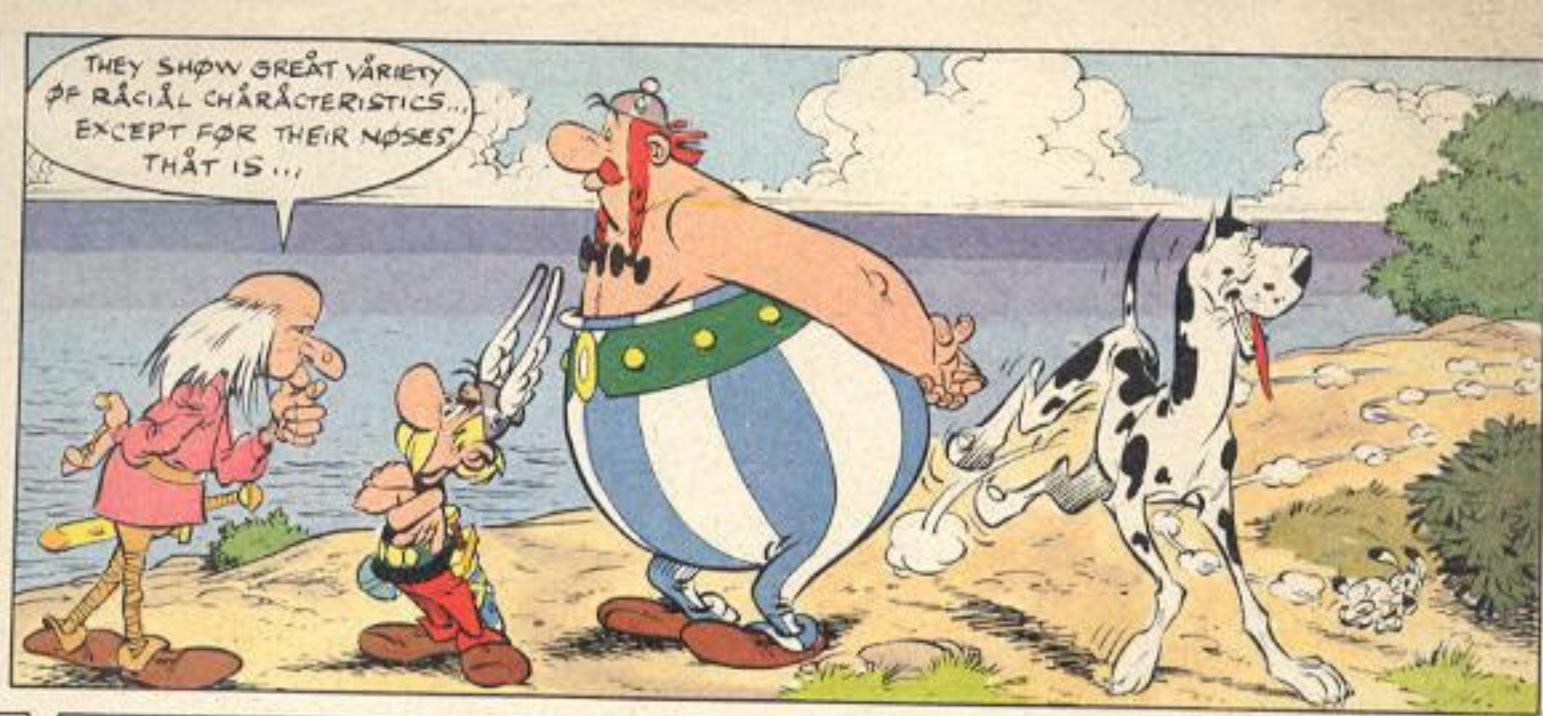
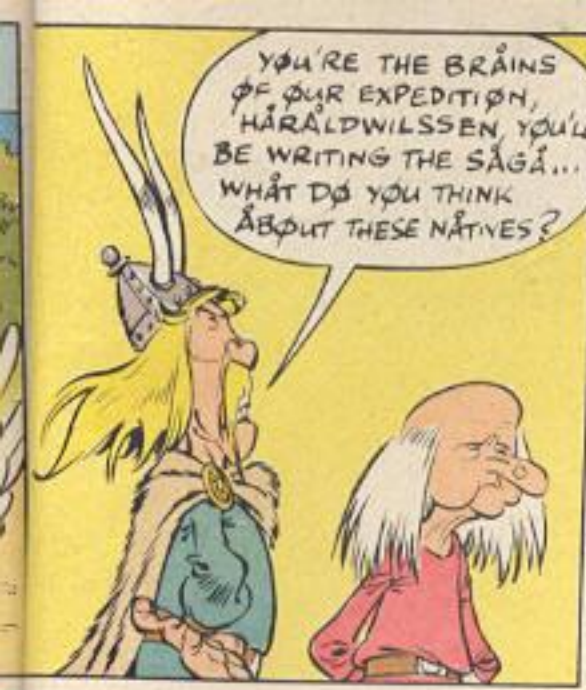
ME HÅRÅLDWILSSEN  
THE INTELLECTUÅL.  
YOU WHÅT?

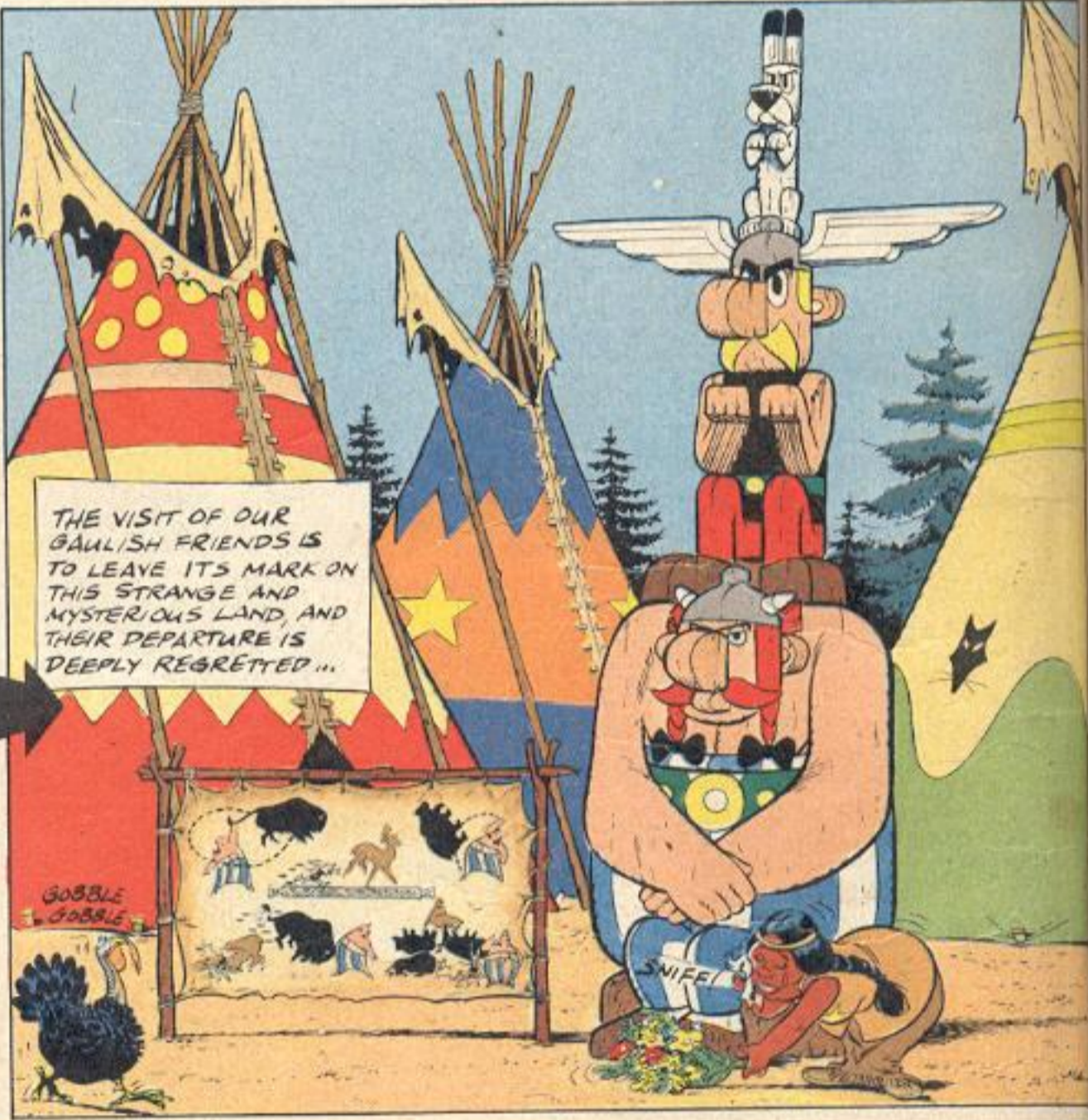


I THINK THEY  
WANT TO KNOW  
WHO WE ARE.

WELL, LETS PUT ON THE SHOW WE  
GAVE THOSE ROMAN COLONIALS  
AGAIN.







SURE ENOUGH, IT IS A FAST CROSSING, AND SOON A THICK FOG COVERS THE ICY SEA...

LÅND!

WE'RE BACK!  
PREPARE TO HAVE  
HONOURS HEAPED  
UPON YOU!



OH, THERE YOU ARE AT  
LÅST, HERENDETHELESSEN!  
YOU LAZY BLIGHTER! BY  
ODIN, WHERE THE  
NIFLHEIM HAVE  
YOU BEEN?



IT'S... IT'S  
ODIUSCOMPÅRISSEN  
THE TERRIFYING,  
THE CHIEF OF OUR  
TRIBE!

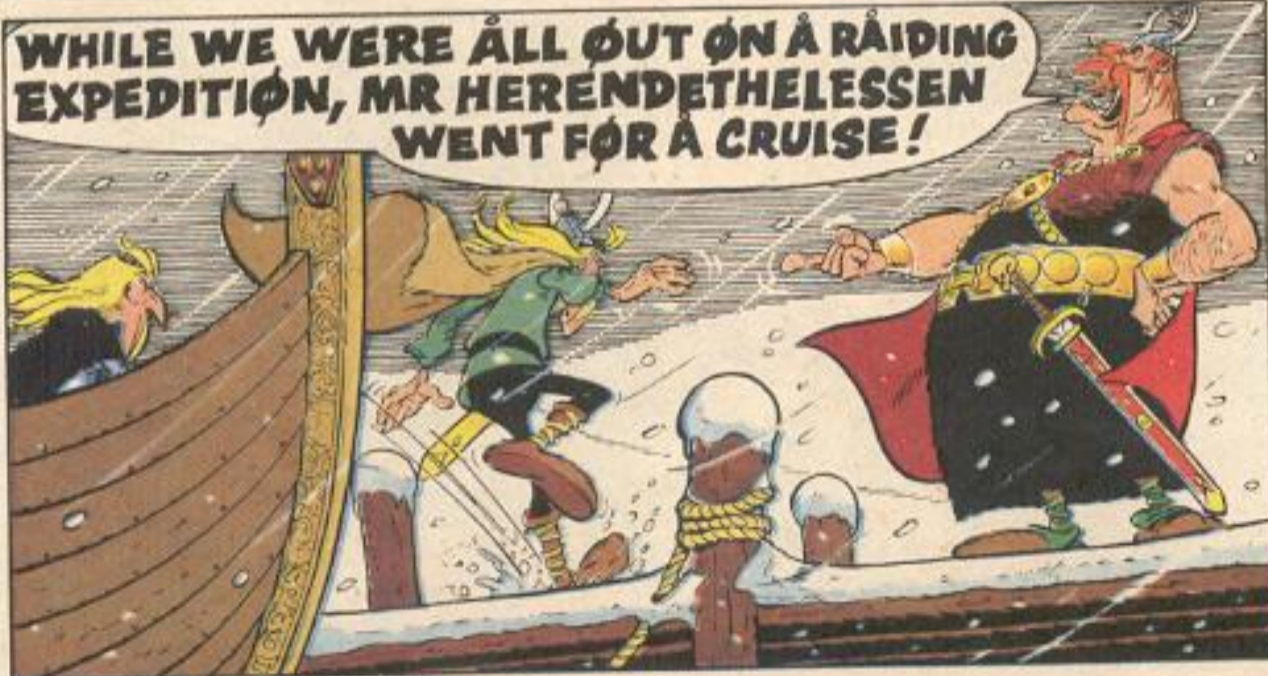
OF COURSE IT'S  
ODIUSCOMPÅRISSEN!  
DID YOU THINK IT  
WAS A DEAR LITTLE  
MERMAID?



I SÅLUTE YÅH, Ø  
CHIEF ODIUSCOMPÅRISSEN!

AND  
I DON'T  
SÅLUTE YOU!

WHILE WE WERE ÅLL ØUT ON Å RÅIDING  
EXPEDITION, MR HERENDETHELESSEN  
WENT FOR Å CRUISE!



WE HAVE PILLÅGED ÅND  
BURNT, WE'VE BRØUGHT  
BÅCK PLUNDER, SLÅVES,  
WHILE YOU...

WHILE I'VE  
BEEN DISCOVERING  
Å WORLD... Å  
NEW WORLD!





**Å WØRLD?**

Å  
NEW WØRLD.



**HØHØHØHØ!  
Å NEW WØRLD!  
JUST HÅRK ÅT  
HIM!**



THAT'S RIGHT!  
Å LAND ØF  
ØPPØRTUNITY, ÅND  
ÅLL WE HÅVE TØ  
DØ IS  
CØNQUER IT!

**HÅVE YØU  
GØT ÅNY  
PRØØF ØF  
THIS?**



**ÅND I DØN'T MEÅN  
THE BLÅTHERINGØ  
ØF  
THÅT LÅZY LØT WHO  
WENT WITH YØU!**

HERE ÅRE MY  
PRØØFS CØMING  
ÅSHØRE.



EXCUSE ME, SIR,  
CØULD YØU POSSIBLY  
HELP US? WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR A LITTLE GÅULISH  
VILLAGE WHICH...



**WHO ÅRE THESE CLØWNS ÅND  
WHAT ÅRE THEY SÅYING?**

THEY RE INHÅBITÅNTS  
ØF THE NEW WØRLD.  
UNFORTUNÅTELY NØ  
ØNE CÅN UNDERSTÅND  
THEIR LÅNGÅGE.



**THEY DØN'T LØØK  
VERY EXØTIC ...**

SEE HØW DIFFERENT  
THEIR DØG IS FRØM  
ØURS.

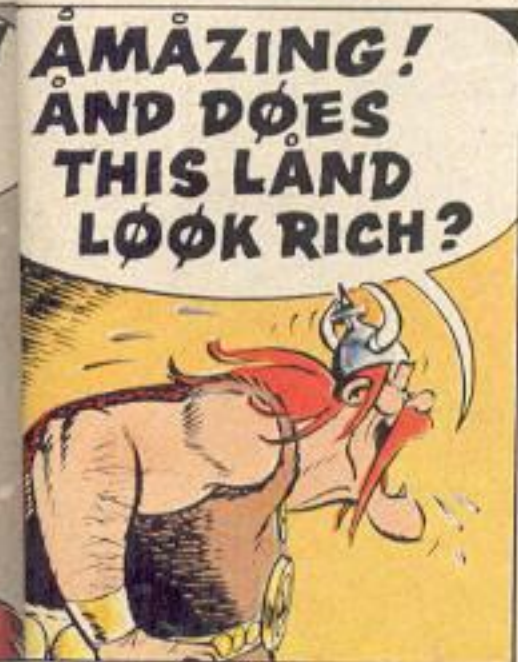
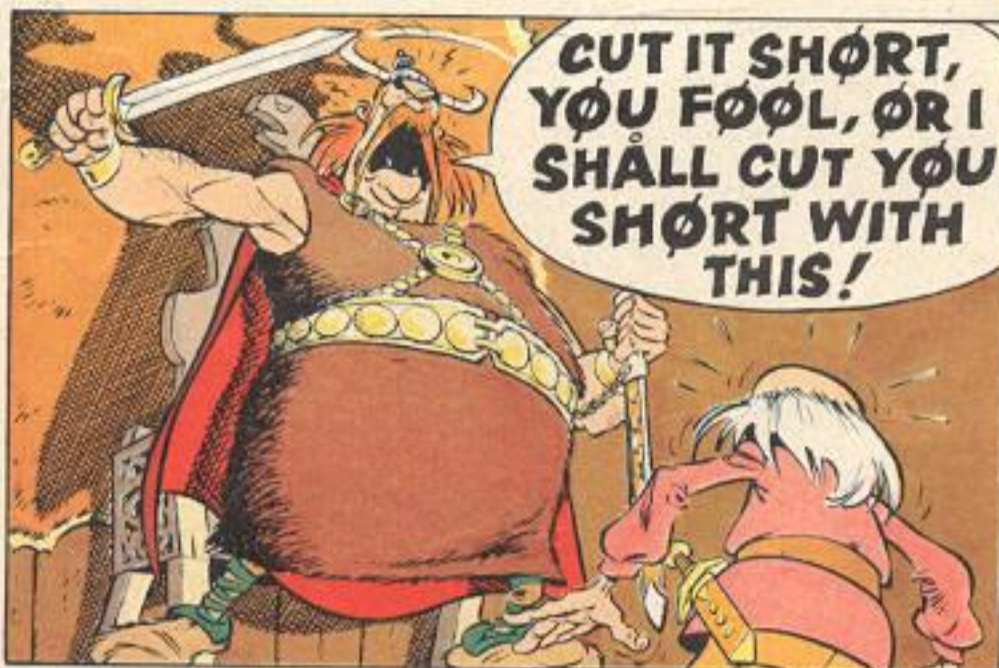
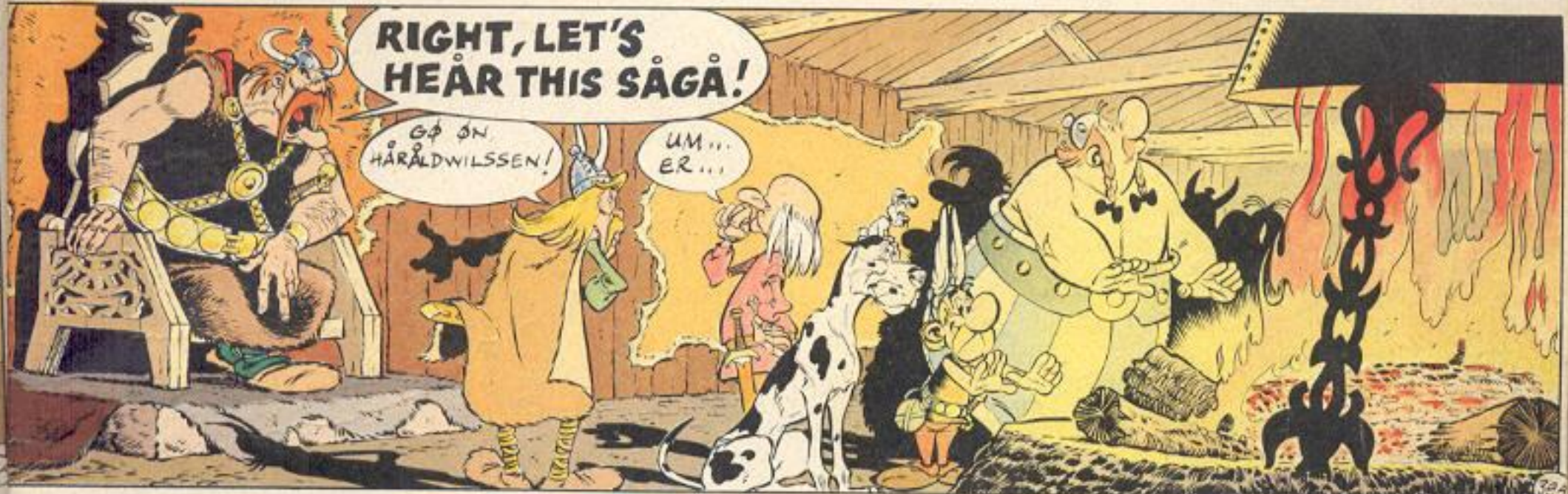


THIS GÅULISH  
VILLAGE I WAS  
TALKING ABOUT...

**HMMM...**



**YØU LØT, BÅCK TØ MY  
PLÅCE! I WANT TØ  
HEÅR MØRE ÅBØUT  
THIS!**







WE'LL EAT, DRINK AND MAKE MERRY AND HAVE A NICE FIGHT!

BONK!



YOUR NATIVES CAN JOIN THE FUN TOO! AFTERWARDS WE'LL SACRIFICE THEM TO THE GODS. IT IS AN HONOUR RICHLY DESERVED!



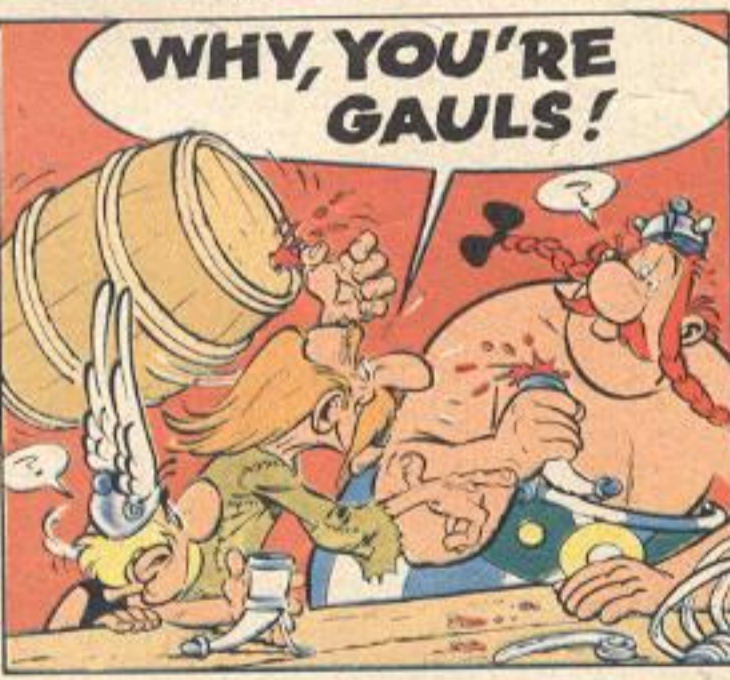
HUH! WHAT FOR? THEY HAVEN'T DONE A THING!

WE ALL HAVE TO LEARN TO MAKE SACRIFICES.



DON'T DRINK TOO MUCH.

OH, COME ON, LET'S HAVE A BIT OF FUN. I LIKE THESE PEOPLE.



WHY, YOU'RE GAULS!



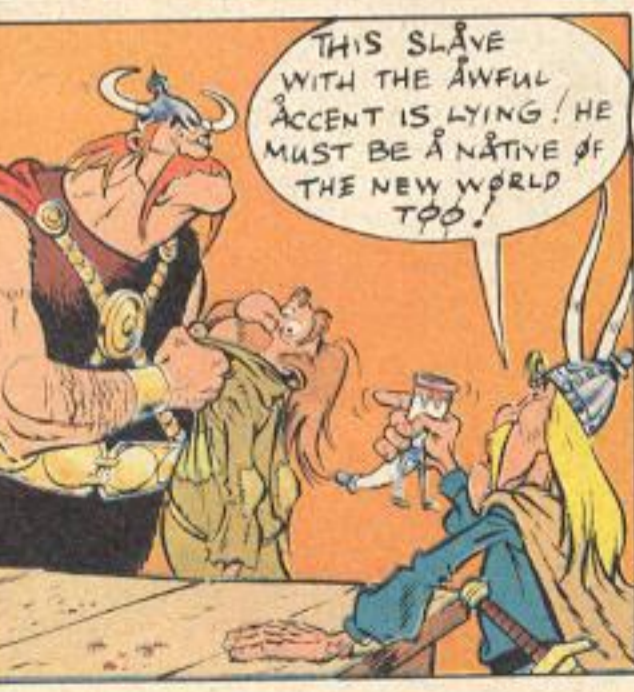
WHAT? YOU, SLAVE! COME HERE!

COMING... I MEAN COMING MASTER!



CAN YOU TALK TO THESE PEOPLE FROM THE NEW WORLD?

NEW WORLD?... BUT THEY'RE GAULS THE SAME AS ME... SORRY, THE SAME AS ME!

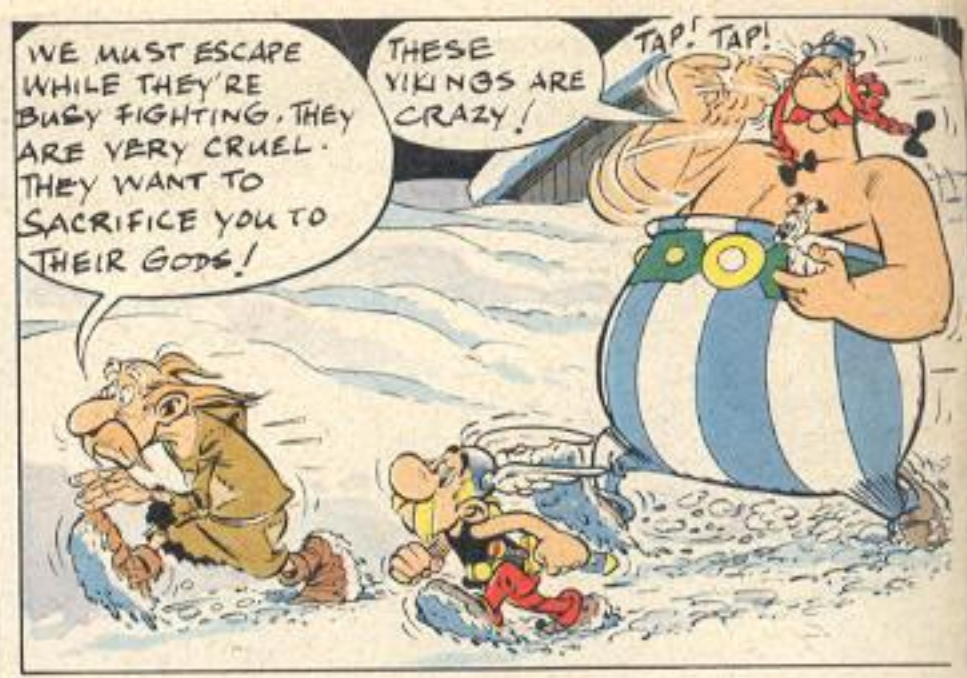


THIS SLAVE WITH THE AWFUL ACCENT IS LYING! HE MUST BE A NATIVE OF THE NEW WORLD TOO!



NEW WORLD? HUH! YOU'VE BEEN SLOPING OFF TO GAUL, THAT'S WHAT! CHASING THE LUTETIAN GIRLS, EH!







THEY'VE MADE OFF WITH THE SLAVE AND HIS BOAT!



YOU OLD RASCAL! TRYING TO FOOL ME WITH YOUR TALES OF A NEW WORLD!



BUT I FORGIVE YOU! IT WAS A SPLENDID FIGHT, AND WE'VE HAD A LOT OF FUN!

BONK!



BUT NO SHIRKING NEXT TIME! COME AND HAVE A DRINK!



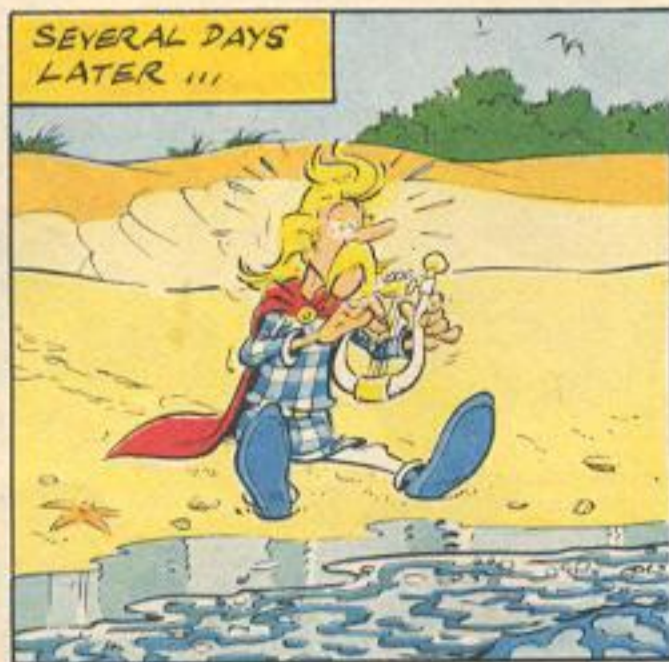
AM I SUPPOSED TO BE A DISCOVERER, OR AM I NOT...?



COMING, HERENDETHELSEN?



TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER !!!



THEY'RE BACK! THEY'RE BACK!



WELCOME HOME, BOYS! DID YOU GET A GOOD CATCH?

HMM... NOT BAD... BUT RATHER LACKING IN AROMA...



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, THOUGH?

OH, OVER THERE...



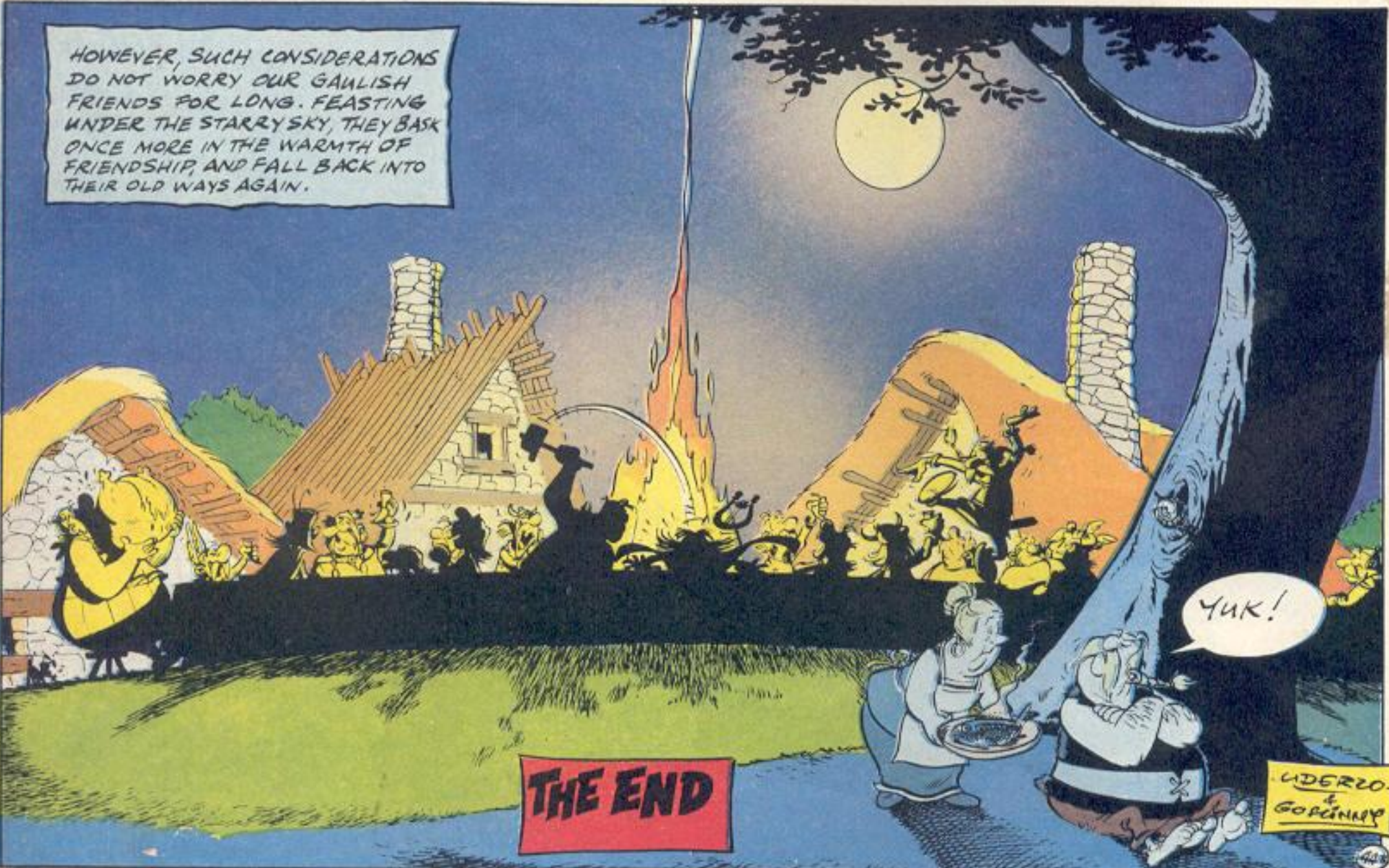
... WE GOT TO A SORT OF ROMAN COLONY... A KIND OF ISLAND...

AN ISLAND FULL OF GOBBLERS.



OVER THERE... A KIND OF ISLAND... WELL, WELL, WELL!

HOWEVER, SUCH CONSIDERATIONS DO NOT WORRY OUR GAULISH FRIENDS FOR LONG. FEASTING UNDER THE STARRY SKY, THEY BASK ONCE MORE IN THE WARMTH OF FRIENDSHIP, AND FALL BACK INTO THEIR OLD WAYS AGAIN.



**THE END**

YUK!

UDERZO & GORINNY