Asterix and the GOLDEN SICKLE
Asterix and the Golden Sickle

The fiercely independent little village where Asterix and the other Gauls live is at peace...

Good hunting, Asterix?

Nothing much today...

Obelix is happily at work, carving out a menhir...

Calendnus the bard is giving the children lessons...

Well, young man, and into how many parts is Gaul divided?

In short, everyone is contented. All is peace and plenty...

Another boar, Obelix?

Yes, please!

When suddenly...

Oh, by Toutatis!

What?
What's all that shouting? It's the voice of our Druid getafix!

It's coming from that oak tree over there!

Screeching nonne... Archegghghh... Gneuuggh!

What's the matter, o Druid?

By Belenc, Tontatsi and Belisana! I've broken my golden sickle!

This is terrible! My staff must be cut with a golden sickle if it is to have magic powers!

It couldn't be worse timed! I have to start soon for the forest of the Carnutes to attend the great annual conference of Gallish Druids. I can't go without a sickle!

All you have to do is buy another one!

Good sickles don't grow on trees!

The best, indeed the only ones I consider worth using, are made by the famous Metallurgix, in faraway Lutetia...

He's right. It's well known that Metallurgix makes the best sickles...

You're right there...

And Lutetia is a long way off... You have to pass through forests, all of barbarians and bandits to get there!

I am prepared to go to Lutetia, o Druid!
THANK YOU FOR OFFERING, ASTERIX, BUT I REALLY COULDN'T LET YOU GO OFF TO LUTETIA...

I INSIST, O DRUID. IT'S TOO FAR TOO DANGEROUS!

OH, WELL, IN THAT CASE...

ER... RIGHT! I ACCEPT!

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

LET'S GET GOING STRAIGHT AWAY!

I'LL TELL THE OTHERS!

BY TOUTATIS AND BÉLENO, I WISH YOU A SONG OF FAREWELL... YOU CAN COUNT ON US, O CHIEF VITALÉSTATIX!

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

THANKS...

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

GOODBYE...

IT'S GETTING LATE...

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

LATER...

IT'S A PRESENT FOR METALLURGIX. JUST A LITTLE GIFT AS A TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP...
Welcome! You want a room?

That's right. And two Boars, two for me too!

You can take our luggage to our room.

And where are you going like that? To Lutetia!!!

Aaaah! Lutetia!

I've just come from Lutetia!!! Have you?

A beautiful city, Lutetia, but dangerous. Very dangerous!

A sickle? Sickles are in short supply in Lutetia just now.

Don't worry, we know where to go!

Oh, come! We're only going there to buy a sickle.
Next morning...

Aatu Wiedersehen! The Count of the Barbarian

Hey, Asterix, why do you think that traveller told us sickles were in short supply in Lutetia?

No idea, Obelix.

Let's enjoy our journey, we can worry about that later...

The Romans are ruining the landscape with all these modern buildings!

Our friends' journey proceeds without much incident, apart from a few shuffles with bandits...

At Suindinum, Asterix and Obelix are unable to find a bed as it happens to be the day of the great ox-cart race, the Suindinum 24 hours...

But at last one day...

Look! Obelix!

Lutetia! Isn't it big!
WHAT A LOT OF PEOPLE! FANCY LIVING HERE! TALK ABOUT POLLUTION!

LET'S FIND METALLURGIX'S HOUSE AS FAST AS WE CAN!

OUT OF THE WAY THERE, BARBARIAN!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, BEN HUR?

WE'LL ASK THAT FISHERMAN. HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO BUSY.

ARE THEY BITING?

WHAT WITH ALL THE MUCK PEOPLE ARE THROWING INTO THE RIVER, THERE AIN'T ANY FISH LEFT. I'VE CAUGHT NOTHING BUT EMPTY AMPHORAS ALL MORNING.

DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO METALLURGIX'S HOUSE, PLEASE? THE SICKLE DEALER? THIRD ON THE RIGHT.

METALLURGIX SICKLES. DRUIDS SPECIALLY CATERED FOR LATE LIVES FASHIONS ANTIQUES
He's not there anymore! And if you take my advice you won't hang around either.

Who are you looking for?

Looks as if no one's at home!

Come on! Let's break down the door!

Careful! There are Roman patrols about...

We're here to buy a sickle, not to get into trouble!

Let's ask the landlord in there...

The Merry Arvernan

What'll it be? Two mugs of beer. Well drawn.
WHAT DO YOU WANT? METALLURGIX? WELL, WELL... AND WHAT ARE THESE MEN LIKE? NO SPECIAL DISTINGUISHING MARKS. A FAT GAM AND A LITTLE GAUL.

OH YES, I FORGOT, ONE OF THEM CARRIES A MENHIR ABOUT WITH HIM.

A MENHIR?

RIGHT. CLEAR OFF AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE!

DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE DUMB AS A DOLMEN.

NOW TO TRY AND FIND THOSE TWO NOSEY PARKERS...

BY BELNOS, I THINK I'M IN LUCK!

THIS IS SERIOUS. IF OUR DRAID IS TO ATTEND THE CONFERENCE IN THE FOREST OF THE CARNUTS, WE MUST GET HOLD OF A SICKLE FOR HIM. THAT'S URGENT TOO...

AND WE MUST GET HOLD OF A BOAR FOR ME. THAT'S URGENT, TOO...

YOU MAKE ME SICK, GOING ON ABOUT BOARS ALL THE TIME!

AND YOU BORE ME GOING ON ABOUT SICKLES!
SO SORRY, HOW CHILLY OF ME!

DON'T MENTION IT!

IT WAS NOTHING!

YOU LOOK LIKE STRANGERS TO THE GREAT CITY. PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR METALLURGIX...

METALLURGIX? WHY HE'S MY BEST FRIEND! AND WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM FOR?
WHAT A LUCKY COINCIDENCE!

WE WANT TO BUY A GOLDEN SICKLE FROM HIM.

EXCELLENT, EXCELLENT!

METALLURGIX HAS RETIRED AND LEFT LUTETIA.

BUT NEVER MIND. YOU COME WITH ME. I CAN GET YOU A SICKLE AT A VERY COMPETITIVE PRICE!

OH DEAR!

WELL, THE THING IS...

AND WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH MY MENHIR?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAVE YOUR THINGS?
A table for three, not to near the bards...

By all means, follow me, please...

Never mind... I'll be back directly...

Wait a moment. Where are the sickles?

I am Navishtrix, the owner of this establishment. My friend Clovis tells me you're looking for golden sickles?

As a matter of fact...

I can get you a really top quality sickle... 300 gold coins, right?

What? I've only got 100 gold coins. That's a fair price for a sickle!

Take it or leave it! With the Druids' conference so close, sickles can't be had for love or money in Lutetia.

It's bare-faced robbery, that's what!

You needn't bring any more small-timers into this establishment!
WHO'S A SMALL-TIMER?
YOU'RE A SMALL-TIMER, THAT'S WHO!
WAIT FOR ME! WAIT FOR ME!
CLAK!
MY MENHIR, PLEASE... THAT'LL BE TWO BRONZE COINS...

COME ON, THEN! CARRY ON PLAYING, BAKPS!

ASTERIX, CAN YOU LEND ME TWO BRONZE COINS, PLEASE?

BOF!

THANKS! WAIT FOR ME. WON'T YOU?

HERE YOU ARE!

CLOAKS

BANG!

I'M COMING! ARE THERE ANY LEFT?

CATIVE! A ROMAN RAID! THEY'RE AFTER US!

DON'T FORGET THAT I OWE YOU A COUPLE OF BRONZE COINS...

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. BETWEEN FRIENDS...

TCHIC! TCHAC!
AND ALL RAIDS LEAD TO ROME AND THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

WHAT'S UP? IS IT OVER ALREADY?

BY JUPITER! ANYONE MIGHT THINK WE WERE IN POMPEII!

SHALL WE CARRY ON?

NO, IT WOULD BE BETTER TO EXPLAIN!

DID YOU DO ALL THIS?

FOLLOW ME, YOU CAN GIVE AN ACCOUNT OF YOURSELVES TO THE CENTURION.

VADE RETRO! MOVE ALONG THERE! VADE RETRO!
AVE, CENTARION!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

THESE TWO MEN HAVE BROKEN UP MAVISHROW'S PLACE...

HEY, IF I GET IT RIGHT, A CENTARION IS HIGHER UP THAN A DECURION?

TEN TIMES HIGHER UP!

THAT'S A GOOD JOB WELL DONE! THROW THESE TWO GAULS INTO PRISON, WE MAY PASS SENTENCE ON THEM, IF WE EVER GET ROUND TO IT!

BY TOUTATIS! I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS! LOOK HERE!

SILENCE, GAUL! I FEAR I AM ABOUT TO BREAK THE PAX ROMANA!!

OH, DO YOU? YES, I DO!!!

SHALL WE GET THEM?

PAX, GENTLEMEN, PAX!

ALL THIS SHOUTING IS UPSETTING THE PREFECT'S DINNER, HE WANTS YOU TO GO AND EXPLAIN WHAT'S UP...

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE UPSET THE PREFECT OF LUTETIA! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELVES TO HIM!

I SUPPOSE THE NEXT ONE UP FROM A CENTARION IS A MILLARION!
I'm tired of Gauls, they're always fighting. It's such a bore...

These two Gauls have broken up Navishtryx's place.

I always thought Navishtryx was mixed up in this sickle-trafficking business...

How very perspective of you, a surplus dairioplas.

All right, all right. Release these Gauls, I find them tiring... what a bore, what a bore...

What is all this about a sickle-trafficking business?

Oh, there's a gang of golden-sickle traffickers in Lutetia. Sickles are in great demand, because of the conference in the forest of the Carnutes...

What did he mean? What a bore! I can't see one anywhere...

So now they have the monopoly, especially as metallurgix disappeared without leaving any forwarding address...

But then... perhaps they've kidnapped metallurgix?

Kidnapped or murdered? Well, off you go. And I don't want to see any more of you!

Boooohoo! Poor cousin metallurgix!
BOOHHOO! POOR COUSIN METALLURGIX!

THE DOOR'S LOCKED. OF COURSE... LEAVE IT TO ME. I'LL OPEN IT...

CRAAASH!

WHAT A MESS! THAT'S FANNY; WE'RE RATHER MAD IN MY FAMILY...

THERE'S BEEN A FIGHT HERE. LOOK, METALLURGIX HAS LEFT HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS AND HIS KITCHEN UTENSILS BEHIND...

WELL, THIS PROVES METALLURGIX STILL ALIVE. WE'LL FIND HIM, BY TOUTATI!

OH GOODY!

GOOD IDEA!

LETS MOVE IN HERE, AND POST, LET'S GO AND DO SOME SHOPPING.

LET'S GO BACK TO HIS HOUSE. WE MIGHT FIND A CLUE THERE!!

SO WE MIGHT, HOW CAN I BE EXPECTED TO KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE WHEN I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM...? SOME TIMES, ASTERIX JUST DOESN'T STOP TO THINK!

THERE YOU ARE!

But his tools, his sickles and his money are all missing, obelix, your cousin's been kidnapped by the sickle-traffickers!

BOOHHOOOO! POOR METALLURGIX!

Later...

What a price boar is in Latetia!

And the butcher said prices were going to rise even higher. It's a poor lookout for grain!
COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!

THE SUN, RISING ON LUTETIA, IS GREETED BY A COCKEREL...

GET UP, OBELIX! IT'S TIME TO START OUR INVESTIGATIONS.

THAT'S RIGHT. WE MUST FIND METALLURGY.

LET'S GO BACK TO THAT ARVERNIAN IN THE WINE SHOP. I'M SURE HE KNOWS SOMETHING.

THE SUN OF MASSILIA

OH!

COULD YOU TELL US WHERE TO FIND THE ARVERNIAN WHO...

OH, I EXPECT YOU MEAN THE FORMER PROPRIETOR?

THAT CRAZY GALL WHO SOLD ME THIS PLACE FOR A HANDFUL OF BRONZE COINS? IT'S UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT NOW, BUT YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

I CAN OFFER YOU MY SPECIALITY: FISH SOUP! MADE OF NICE FRESH FISH JUST ARRIVED BY OX-CART FROM MASSILIA!

OH, HE STARTED FOR BERGOSVA THIS MORNING, TRAVELLING BY OX-CART, THE SAME AS THE FISH!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE ARVERNIAN HAS GONE?

WHAT A SHAME! IF YOU'D COME A LITTLE SOONER YOU'D HAVE FOUND HIM STILL HERE!

THANKS!

ALL THESE LUTETIANS ARE CRAZY, BY BELISAMA!
WE’LL CATCH UP WITH THE AVERNIAN ON THE WAY TO GERGOSIA.

RIGHT!

HE CAN’T HAVE GOTTEN FAR AND ON FOOT WE’RE AS FAST AS ANY OX-CART!

OF COURSE WE ARE! THE OXEN ARE ON FOOT TOO!

CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO GERGOSIA, PLEASE?

TAKE ROMAN ROAD VII.

WHAT A LOT OF TRAFFIC!

THERE MUST OFTEN BE AMPHORA-NECKS ON FINE DAYS!

SLOW! SLAVES AT WORK

THAT’S WHAT I CALL REAL DRIVING!

THEY’RE CRAZY! JUST KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR OXEN, ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN SO QUICKLY!

I STILL DON’T SEE OUR AVERNIAN FRIEND...

MAYBE THAT CART AT THE TOP OF THE HILL THERE...

IT’S... IT’S THEM!
THE AVERNIAN! IN FRONT THERE!
LET'S GO!

AND THE GREAT RACE IS ON!
GEE UP! GEE UP!

I'M GOING TO OVERTAKE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHERE'S METALLURGIX? TELL US ALL YOU KNOW!

NOT TALKING, EH?
STOP! STOP!

BONG!

ONE DAY SOME MEN CAME AND TOOK METALLURGIX AWAY... I HAPPEMED TO BE PASSING, AND THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE ME TOO!

BUT ONE OF THE MEN, CALLED CLOVOGARLIX, LET ME GO ON CONDITION I TOLD HIM IF ANYONE CAME LOOKING FOR METALLURGIX, I'LL BE THEIR ACCOMPLICE, BUT I'M INNOCENT REALLY!

RIGHT! THE AVERNIAN HAS GIVEN US CLOVOGARLIX'S ADDRESS... WE'LL GO THERE!

WE OUGHT TO HAVE KEPT ONE OF THE OXEN FOR A SNACK...

I'LL NEVER SET FOOT IN LUTETIA AGAIN!
ACCORDING TO WHAT THE AVERICAN TOLD US, THIS SHOULD BE CLOVOCARLIX'S HOUSE.

OPEN UP, CLOVOCARLIX! OPEN UP, BY TOUTATIS!

SHALL WE BASH IT IN?

BOOM! BOOM!

YES LET'S BASH IT IN!

GOOD!

NOMBER AT HOME!

LET'S SEARCH THE PLACE!

CRAAASH!

BLING! BLING!

BADABLON CRASH!

BY MINERVA! YOU AGAIN!

COME ON! MOVE!

SKULL WE BASH HIM IN?

NO, OBEULX, NOT JUST NOW.

SOON AFTERWARDS... TO THINK WE ONLY CAME TO BUY A SICKLE!
LONG LIVE VERCINGETORIX!

HIC!...

HELLO. WHAT ARE YOU INSIDE FOR?...
HIC!

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MAN CALLED... CLUGO...

I KNOW HIM... HE...

I WAS TO WORK AT NAVISHTRIX'S PLACE!

NAVISHTRIX HAD A LOVELY LITTLE WINE FROM GALLIA NARBONENSIS... HIC!...

LOVELY LITTLE WINE... ALL DONE FOR NOW... HIC!...

T'SH SAD... SAAAD!...

BOOOO... HIC!...

ANY IDEA WHERE MANISHTRIX AND CLUGO... MIGHT HAVE GONE?

NO... SNIF!...

BUT I OFTEN HEARD THEM ARRANGING TO MEET UNDER THE DOLMEN...

HIC!

UNDER THE DOLMEN?

IT'S A CLUE. ONLY A SLIGHT CLUE, BUT A CLUE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

RIGHT.

CRAAAASH!

LONG LIVE VERCINGETORIX... VERCEGIN...

HIC!...

VERCEGIN TORIX!
HELP! RAISE THE ALARM! THE PRISONERS ARE ESCAPING!

TEEHEE HEE!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR POOLING, OBELIX. WE'VE GOT A LOT OF IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

STOP, BY MERCURY! MY MASTER, THE PREFECT IS COMPLAINING ABOUT THE NOISE. HE ORDERS YOU TO GO AND EXPLAIN WHATS HAPPENING!

BING!

PAF!

YOU GAULS DISTURBING ME AGAIN? JUST WHEN I WAS SO NICE AND BORED!

THEY'VE DEMOLISHED A HOUSE, THE PRISON DOOR, AND SEVEN LEGIONARIES!

I FIND THAT ALMOST AMUSING. IT'S QUITE GOOD. AS A REWARD, I SHALL SET THESE TWO GAULS FREE!

LONG LIVE VERGETOCETRIGE...
WE MUST FIND THE DOLMEN WHERE CLOOOGARLI AND NAVISHTHRIK MEET!
IT WON'T BE EASY...

YOU NEVER KNOW, THE LUTETIANS CAN'T HAVE MANY DOLMENS...
Poor things!

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

DO YOU WANT TO SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY?
Do you want to see some dolmens?

WE HAVEN'T ANY DOLMENS AROUND HERE!
(GIgh)
Poor things!

SURELY THERE MUST BE AT LEAST ONE!

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

JUST THE JOB! TAKE US TO THAT FOREST!

NO! THERE ARE WOLVES AND BANDITS IN THAT FOREST!

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

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

ONE SINGLE, SOLITARY DOLMEN... POOR THINGS!

No, thank you!
THE SUN GOD, BELOUS HIMSELF, IS SHOWING US THE WAY!
THAT'S NICE OF HIM!

YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF COMING ACROSS WOLVES, ARE YOU?
NO, BUT I HOPE WE COME ACROSS SOME BOARS AS WELL BECAUSE I'M HUNGRY AND I DON'T LIKE WOLF...

WE'LL PROBABLY COME ACROSS BANDITS TOO!
NO THANKS, I DON'T FANCY BANDIT EITHER.
OUR TWO FRIENDS MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE THICK FOREST AS YET UNAWARE THAT IT WILL BECOME THE BUS DE BANDIT...

WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?
THE FOREST!
THE FOREST'S DANGEROUS AT NIGHT, WHAT WITH WOLVES AND BANDITS!
HAAH! WE GALLS DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELVES! I'M A GALL, AND I'M AFRAID!

WHICH SHALL WE COME ACROSS FIRST, WOLVES OR BANDITS?
SHALL WE HAVE A BET?

IF IT'S WOLVES, YOU BUY A ROUND OF BEER, IF IT'S BANDITS I WILL.
DONE!

HOUOUOUOUOUOU!
WOLVES! I'VE WON!
BEASTLY ANIMALS!
Thank you very much, gentleman.

Who are you?

I'm a bandit...

Could I have come on the scene a bit sooner? Then I'd have won my bet!

Put me down!

Oh, very well!

Tell me, bandit, do you know of a dolmen in this forest?

There's a dolmen near the big oak tree in the middle of the forest...

Good! You can take us there!

Go into the forest? At this time of night?

I may be a bandit, but I'm not crazy!!!

Shall we get him back?

There's no need. We'll find it ourselves quite easily.

Braoum!

I can't see a thing, and it's raining!

You're right, Obelix. I'm completely lost! Let's shelter here...
The rain's stopping and the moon's coming out.

Yes, but we're lost.

I'm starting to wonder whether we shall ever find that dolmen...

Boohoo! Our metallurgist! We'll never be able to rescue him now! Boohoo!

Wait a minute... What's this?

Sniff.

This is it! Look! The big oak tree!

Metallurgist is rescued! We've rescued metallurgist!

It's the dolmen, Obelix! We've found it!

Now what do we do, Asterix?

This dolmen is a rendezvous for sickle-traffickers. We're going to lie in wait and watch!

Time passes, and the sun god returns to his place in the sky...

Wake up, Obelix! Someone's coming!
IT'S CNOGARLI! SHALL WE GET HIM?

NO OBELIX, QUIET!

WHY DON'T WE GET HIM?

SSSHH, OBELIX!

IF YOU DON'T EXPLAIN I'M GOING TO GET HIM, AND THEN I'M GOING TO SULK!

I WANT TO KNOW WHERE HE IS, OBELIX. NOW SHUT UP, LET'S WATCH HIM!

IT'S YOUR FAULT OBELIX! YOU STOPPED ME WATCHING HIM!

YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME GET HIM!

OH!

HE'S DISAPPEARED!

 THESE FOOTPRINTS LEAD NOWHERE...

Perhaps there's some sort of trapdoor...

I'LL HAVE A LOOK...

I'VE FOUND IT!!
WAIT FOR ME OBELIX! I'LL JUST TAKE A SWIG OF MAGIC POTION !!

AND HERE! COME!

BY TOUTATIS!

SHALL WE TAKE THE SUBWAY?
LET'S DO THAT!

THERE'S A LIGHT DOWN THERE...

BY BELENOS!
YE GODS AND LITTLE BOARLETS!

MAY THE SKY FALL ON MY HEAD! GOLDEN SICKLES!
THOUSANDS OF GOLDEN SICKLES!

I'D EVEN SAY DOZENS OF GOLDEN SICKLES!

INTERESTED IN OUR SICKLE Depot, EH?

FOR SMALL FRUITS
FOR MEDIUM FRUITS
FOR LARGE FRUITS

SEIZE THEM!

THAT'S RIGHT! SEIZE US!

GOODY GOODY Gumdrops!
WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A CLOUDLESS SKY...

LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON THE LEAFY BRANCHES...

SQUAVERS PLAY ON THE MOSSY GROUND...

While underneath the mossy ground...

GET THEM OBELEX!

YOU BET I WILL, ASTERIX!

BONG!

BOUM!

ARE THERE ANY LEFT, ASTERIX?

NO OBELEX, YOU'RE JUST FINISHING OFF THE LAST ONE...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND WASH THE BOSSES!

OBELEX, I'M A BIT WORRIED... I CAN'T FIND NAISHTRIX!

HE CAN'T HAVE COME TO ANY HARM HE WAS HERE JUST NOW!

ANYWAY, I'VE GOT CLOVGARLIX.

THAT'S SOMETHING...
YOU LOT, HOP IT! WE WON'T NEED
YOU ANY MORE!

WHAT HAPPENED?
WOULD SOMEONE
PLEASE ENLIGHTEN
ME?

NOT YOU, YOU'VE
GOT SOME TALKING
to do!

I WILL TELL
YOU NOTHING!
RIGHT! OFF
YOU GO, OBELIX!

I'LL TELL YOU
EVERYTHING!

I DON'T KNOW A GREAT DEAL
THIS IS JUST AN UNDERGROUND
STORE FOR THE SICKLES...
METALLURGIX MADE THEM, AND
NAVISHTRIX USED TO BRING
THEM HERE...

MY COUSIN
METALLURGIX!
WHERE'S
METALLURGIX?

THE BIG BOSS IS
KEEPING HIM
PRISONER!

SO NAVISHTRIX
ISN'T THE
BIG BOSS?

NO, BUT NAVISHTRIX
IS THE ONLY ONE
WHO KNOWS HIS IDENTITY.
BY SCHATZ, MAY
THE SKY FALL
ON MY HEAD IF I
TELL A LIE!

LET'S GO AND TRY
TO FIND THIS
BIG BOSS!

WHAT ABOUT ME?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING
to do with me?

YOU STAY HERE TO
LOOK AFTER THE
SICKLES, THEY BELONG
TO METALLURGIX!

OF COURSE! WITH PLEASURE!
POOR STUPID FOOLS! AS SOON AS
THEIR RACKS ARE DRIED I'LL
BE ON WITH THE RACKS!

SOME YEARS LATER...

THIS STONE OVER
THE TRAPDOOR WILL
HELP OUR FRIEND
CLOYD GARLIC OVERCOME
DESPAIR...

HE DOES KNOW SOME
NASTY SWEAR WORDS!
A LITTLE LATER...

OLIVE OIL FROM GREECE!

SAUCY LUGDUNUM SAUSAGE!

YOU KNOW, ASTERIX, I THINK IT'S MARKET DAY TODAY...

A LITTLE FARTHER ON...

I WANT A STEAK, PLEASE.

A NICE PRIME STEAK?

AH! THAT'S GOOD MEAT!

THIS IS VERY BETTER!

OBEYX, LOOK!! THERE HE IS!!!

THAT'LL BE TWO SESTERTI!

WHAT THE... IT'S NOT AS DEAR AS ALL THAT!

STOP THIEF! MY STEAK! MY PRIME STEAK!!!

THERE HE IS! RUNNING THAT WAY!

STOPPERS MUST HAVE ALL THAT COMMOTION?

WHICH WAY DID HEGO?

MY PRIME STEAK!
BY APOLLO! YOU AGAIN!

I COULD SAY THE SAME THING, ROMAN.

GRAB HOLD OF THESE TWO MEN!!!

LOOK HERE, BE REASONABLE...

WILL WE GET THEM, ASTERIX?

NO OBELIX. I'M SURE WE SHALL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

WHAT ABOUT MY PRIME STEAK? WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR MY PRIME STEAK?

YOUR FELLOWS...

AVE CENTURION! I'VE BROUGHT IN TWO GALLS!

WHAT ABOUT MY PRIME...

LISTEN! ROMAN, WE CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...

NOT A WORD! PUT THEM IN CHAINS AND LOCK THEM UP SEPARATELY!

AND JUST WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT MY PRIME STEAK?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT YOUR PRIME STEAK!!

LATER...

DID YOU CATCH THE THIEF?

NO! GIVE ME A NICE STEAK!
I'LL GIVE YOU THE GO-AHEAD, OBELIX!
RIGHT, MEANWHILE I'LL HAVE A LITTLE SNOOZE...
IN YOU GO, GAUL!
DON'T BOTHER TO SHUT THE DOOR; I'M ONLY PASSING THROUGH!
RIGHT! A QUICK SING OF MAGIC POTION AND THEN I'LL GET RID OF THESE SILLY CHAINS...
OUCH! HOW AM I GOING TO GET HOLD OF THE MAGIC POTION?
HEY... HIC!... I KNOW YOU!
!!!
Hullo... you still here?
Yes... I did... hic!... get out, but they put me back inside!
LISTEN... get that gourd out of my belt and give me a drop to drink...
LONG LIVE... hic!... VERCINGTEROX!
SOMETHING... hic!... something to drink? Is it good?
HURRY UP, BY TOULATIS, YOU INEMAILT OVERFLOWING AMPHORA!
ARE YOU GOING TO GET THIS GOURD FOR ME???

NO!!! HEY... YOU'RE NOT VERY KIND... I'M SULKING!

LISTEN... IT'S VERY GOOD STUFF AND YOU CAN HAVE A DROP YOURSELF...

 màn

IN THAT CASE, ALL RIGHT!

IT'S GOT A FUNNY TASTE...

CRACK!

LONG LIVE... HIC... VERGOGETRECIX!

SHUT UP!

YOU COMING OBELIX?

I'M COMING ASTERIX!

CRAAACK!

LONG LIVE GEGOTRIGERIX!

WILL YOU SHUT UP?
LONG LIVE VERGETOCERIX! ARE YOU GOING TO SHUT UP?!
SILENCE!

LEGIONARIES, FOLLOW ME!

IT HAD TO HAPPEN. HERE THEY COME!

FORTUNATELY, I'VE JUST HAD SOME MAGIC POTION... I'M FEELING VERY FIT!

CLANG!

HELP!!

OH, NO! THAT'S ENOUGH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE ME TO FINISH OFF THIS COHORT FIRST?

WE'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO, OBELIX. WE MUST FIND NAVISHTRAX.

MY MASTER SURPLUS DIAPROS WISHES TO KNOW THE REASON FOR THIS...

...UPROAR!

CHIC?
I'M THIRSTY... HIC... THAT SHITFUG I DRANK LEFT ME FEELING THIRSTY!

STOP THAT MAN!

JUST LET ME OUT! I'M GOING TO HAVE A BEER, AND THEN... HIC! I'LL BE BACK!

AH!

SLANG!

CLONK!

NOW THEN... LONG LIVE VERCINGETORIX... LONG LIVE THINGY... HIC!

MEANWHILE...

WHERE ON EARTH IS THE WAY OUT?

HALT!

YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! PREFECT SURPLUS DAIRY/PRODUCE IS IN THERE!

GOOD! WE'VE GOT A WORD OR TWO TO SAY TO THE PREFECT!

OOOOh!
WHAT ABOUT METALLURGIX? WHERE IS HE?
YES, WHERE'S MY DEAR LITTLE COUSIN?
IF YOU MEAN THE SICKLE MANUFACTURER, I HAD ARRESTED, HE'S KEEPING COOL IN THE CELLAR...
COME ON!
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ANY CHICKEN, NAVIS, TRIXI?
I'M NOT A BIT HUNGRY... NOT A BIT!

METALLURGIX!

I'M YOUR COUSIN OBERIX!

OBERIX?

PLEASE TO MEET YOU!

AND THIS IS MY FRIEND ASTERIX!

DELIGHTED, I'M SURE!

ER... ARE YOU PRISONERS TOO, OR HAVE YOU COME TO SET ME FREE?

YOU'RE FREE, METALLURGIX!

FREE!

REMOVE HIS CHAINS AND PUT CHAINS ON THESE TWO!

A BIT OF FUN AT LAST! WHEN CAESAR KNOWS I'VE GONE TO THE BAD HE'LL BE FURIOUS, HE'LL CONDEMN US TO RUN IN HIS GALLERIES OR BETTER STILL, TO BE EATEN BY THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS... WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FAN LAUGHS!

IF YOU CALL THAT A FAN LAUGHS...
I know where your other sickles are, Cousin Obelix!

You can put me down now, Cousin Obelix!!!

Your old sly old Gallic, he ran away as if treasures himself were after him!!!

A few hours later!!!

Hey! Hey!!!

By Belenos, we won’t see him back in Lutetia in a hurry!!!

Come on, we’ll celebrate that!!!

What a good appetite you’ve got, Cousin Obelix!

Scunch! Scunch!!!

We haven’t completed our mission yet, Metallurgix. We came to buy a golden sickle from you, for our Druid...

Scunch! Scunch!!!

But we want to pay!!!

No! No! I owe you so much, I wouldn’t hear of it...

Well in that case...

I’ve brought you a little present too, Metallurgix!!!

It’s a menhir... You can put it anywhere you like!!!

Now we must set back to our village, the Druid is waiting for his sickle!

Goodbye, Cousin Metallurgix. Come and see us soon!

Antique thanks for everything! I don’t know how I can ever repay you!

Don’t be silly. It was nothing!!!

Goodbye, Cousin Obelix!
With their golden sickle at last, our two friends leave Lutetia for an uneventful journey...

I love Lutetia in the springtime!

Apart from a few rash bandits...

I tell you, the sky has fallen on our heads!

A few foolish barbarians...

Zat vos kein nice zlink to do!

Nein, it nicht vos!

Come along, Obelix! Don't dandle!

And several careless wild boar...

Their journey, as we said, was uneventful.

Look, Obelix, there's our village!

Great!

Come on, everyone! Asterik and Obelix are back!

Welcome back, brave warriors!

I will now compose an ode for this glorious occasion!

Just you try it!

Here is your golden sickle, o druid Getafix!

Thank you, my friends. I knew you wouldn't fail me!

All our friends gather together for a great feast to celebrate the return of the heroes with the beautiful golden sickle which will bring our joy and fame to the village...

That's funny. Our bard Cacofonix hasn't turned up to sing one of his odes!

The END