

BOOK 3

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

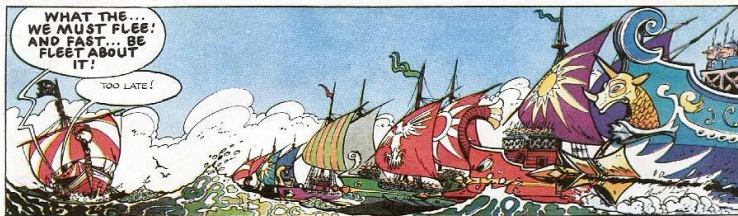
Asterix

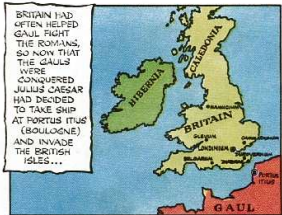
IN BRITAIN

ASTRIX



HODDER DARGAUD





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



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



OCH AYE, ANTICUMAX! OVEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LARD

I SAY MCANN, WE'RE IN A BIT OF A FX, OLD BOY!



SURE ENOUGH...

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

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



I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED LYING 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



ANTICUMAX, 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 ASTERN, ANAIN, 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 NAIBLE ANTICUMAX MANAGES TO SLIP 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

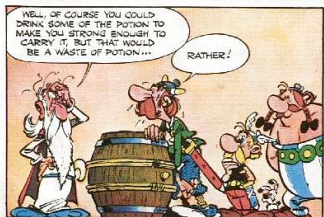


ANTICUMAX WAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TRIBE OF THE OXBRIGHENSES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING











OUR FRIENDS HAVE FINISHED PICKING AND SAID GOODBYE ...

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

GRRR!



AND THE WHOLE VILLAGE GATHERS TO SEE THE BRAVE TRAVELLERS OFF

LYRE? WHAT LYRE? DEAR ME NO CAUSONKA 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

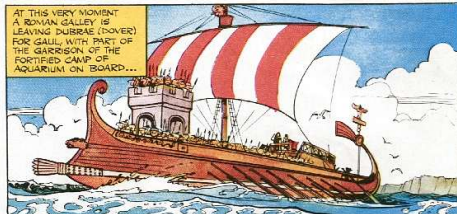
IT'S A JOLLY LITTLE BOAT!



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



BUT IT IS LARGER THAN THE PEN OF MY AUNT



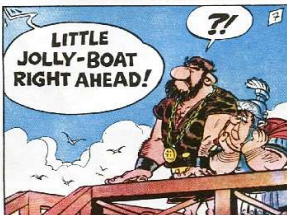
AT THIS VERY MOMENT A ROMAN GALLEY IS LEAVING DUBRAE (DOVER) FOR GALLI, WITH PART OF THE GARRISON OF THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM ON BOARD...



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

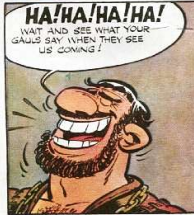
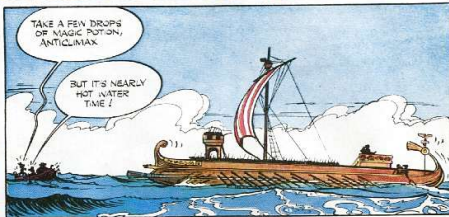


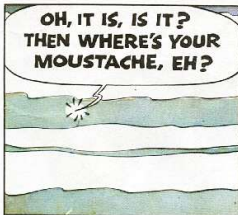
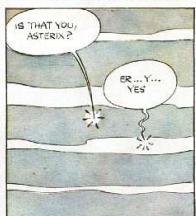
THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN MY DISTRICT AND BY JUPITER, I'D RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!



LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT RIGHT AHEAD!

?!









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 YOU SEE THE SIGN?



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

SSH, OREUX!

HELLO, LANDLORD!

GOODNESS ME, IT'S ANTICUMAX!



PSSPSSPSS
PSS PSSPSS

OH, I SAY!



ANTICUMAX 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!

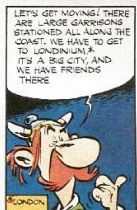


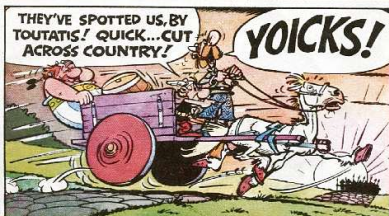
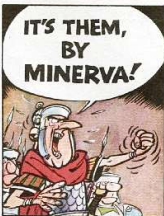
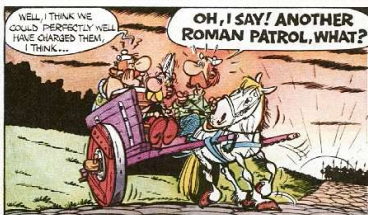
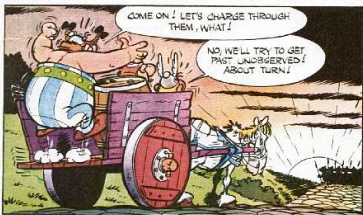
THIS IS A BIT OF A JOLLY OLD BORE, WHAT?

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



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









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... I'VE BETTER WAIT FOR THE FOG. THEN WE CAN SLIP PAST.



BUT THAT MIGHT TAKE AGES!

OH NO, OLD BOY! FOG COMES DOWN JOPLY 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 ROT GOING ON OVER THERE!



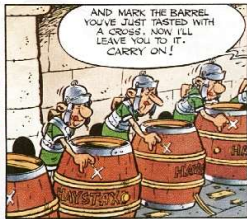
THAT'S NOT A ROT. I SAY YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP, THEY'RE TOP OF THE BARDIC CHARTS.

IF ONLY CAEOPONIX COULD SEE THIS!

EEEEEE

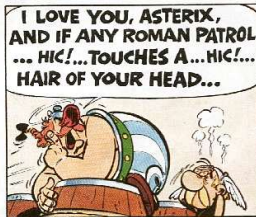
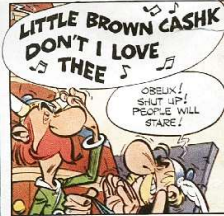










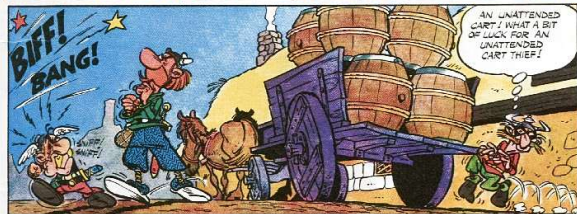


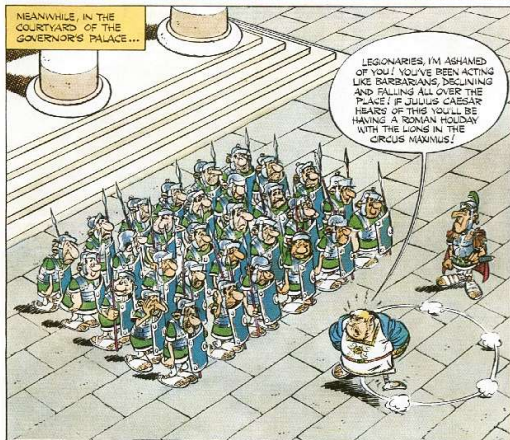


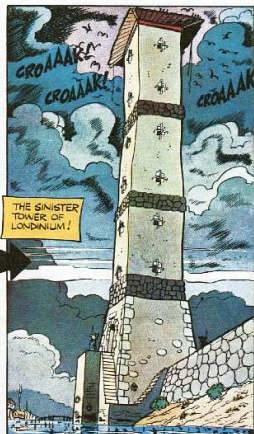
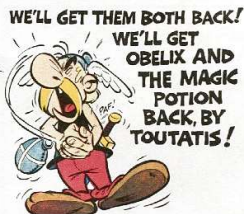
NASHTY ROTTEN OLD ROMAN PATROL! HANDSH OFF MY FRIEND ASHTERIX, EH, WHAT? HIC!

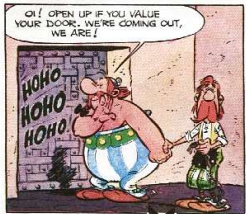


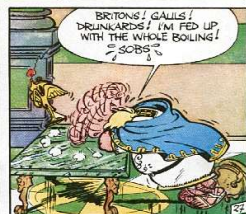
IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE GAULS WE'RE AFTER. HE'S JUST LIKE HIS DESCRIPTION, BY JUPITER! LET'S GET HIM!





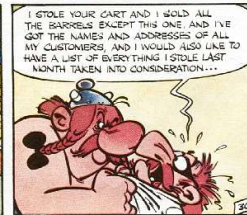
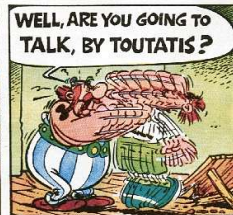


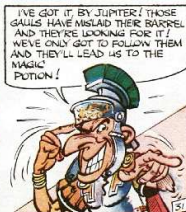


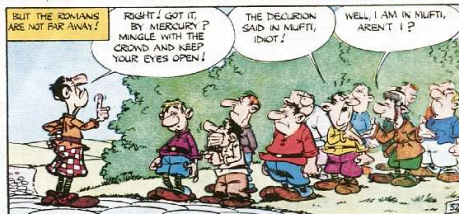
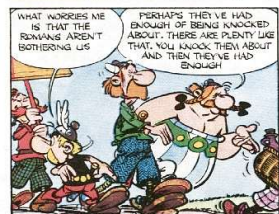
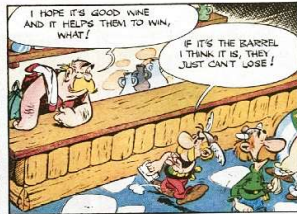
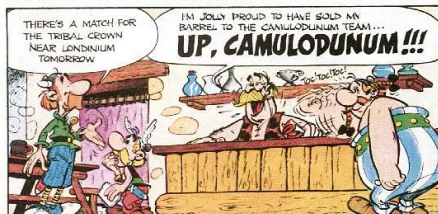


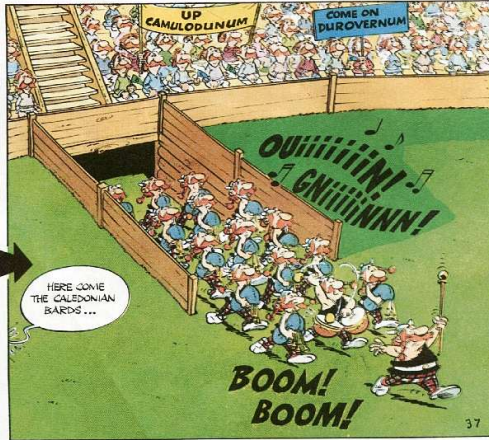




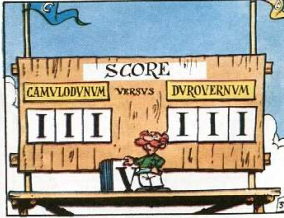
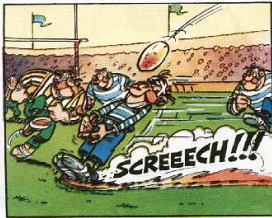


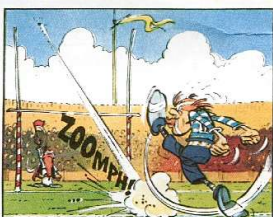


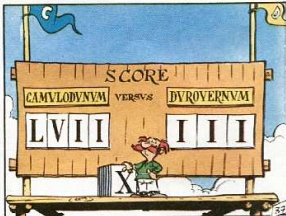


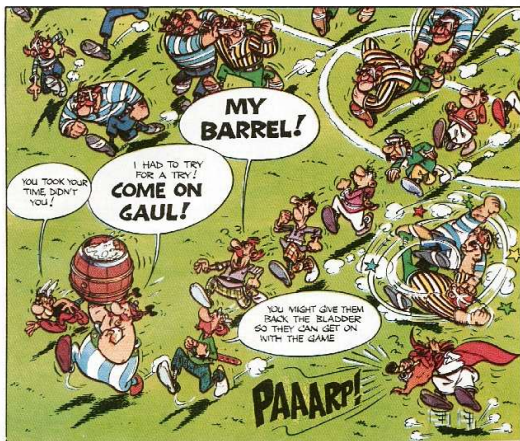


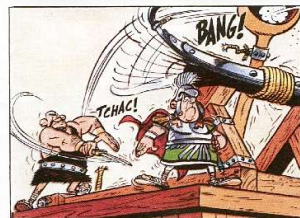
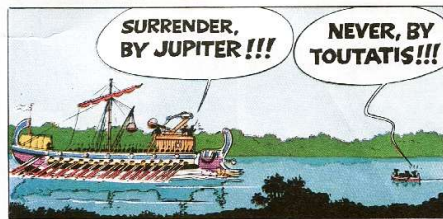














AND SO, UNMOLESTED BY THE ROMANS, WHO THINK THEM MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD, OUR THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN CANTUM WHICH STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AS FOR THE MAGIC POTION, IT MINGLES WITH THE GREEN WATERS OF THE THAMES...





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



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

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

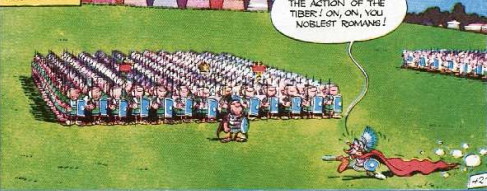


AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...



CENTURIONS, DECURIONS AND OTHER RANKS! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GAULISH 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-FORGANOS!



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

