

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



BOOK 11

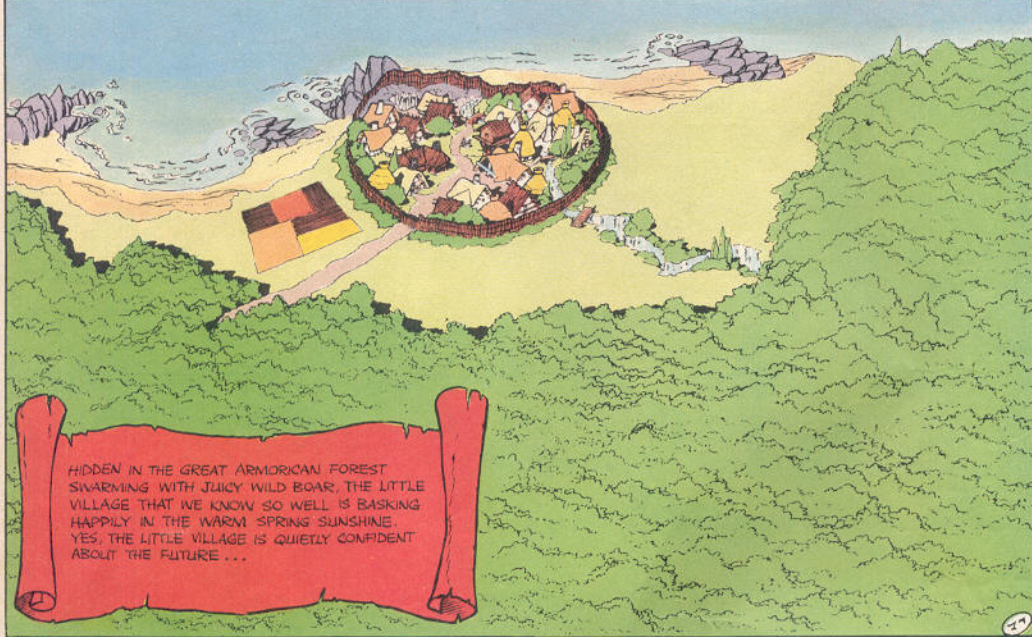
TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

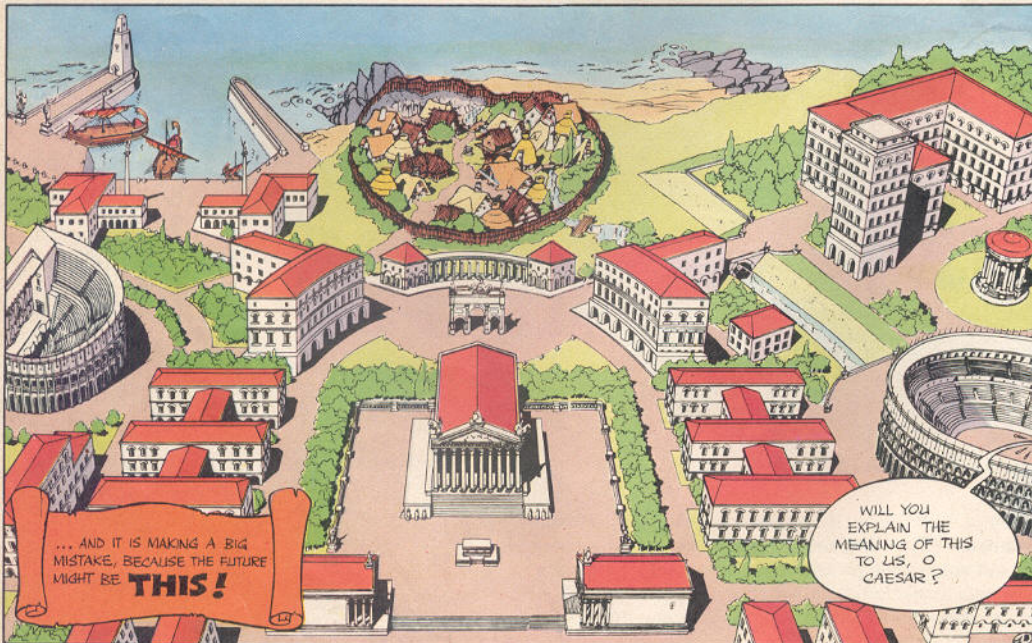
THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS



UDERZO.

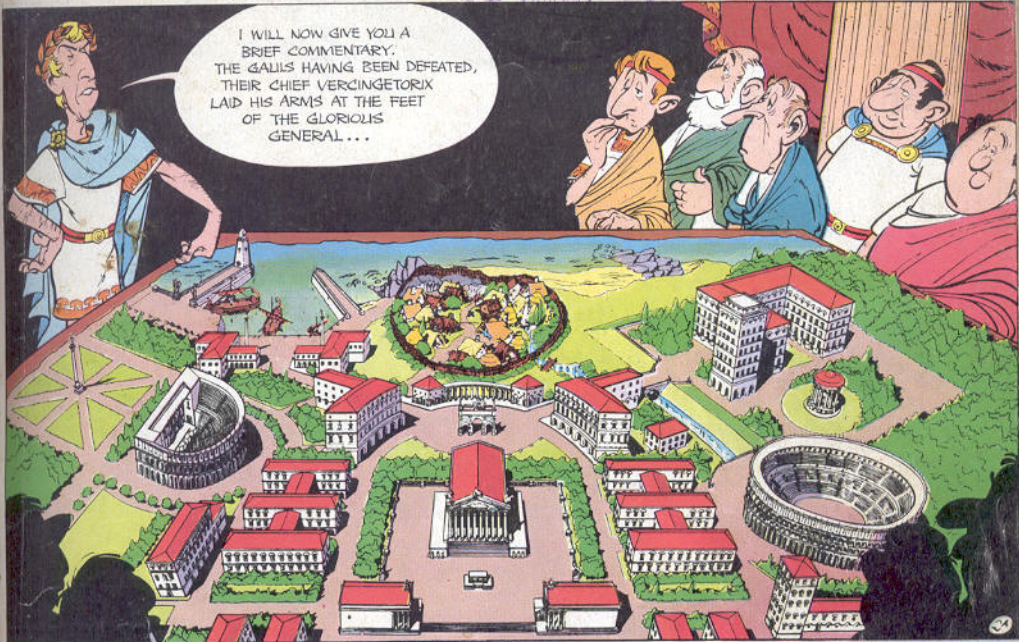


HIDDEN IN THE GREAT ARMORICAN FOREST
SWARMING WITH JUICY WILD BOAR, THE LITTLE
VILLAGE THAT WE KNOW SO WELL IS BASKING
HAPPILY IN THE WARM SPRING SUNSHINE.
YES, THE LITTLE VILLAGE IS QUIETLY CONFIDENT
ABOUT THE FUTURE...



... AND IT IS MAKING A BIG
MISTAKE, BECAUSE THE FUTURE
MIGHT BE **THIS!**

WILL YOU
EXPLAIN THE
MEANING OF THIS
TO US, O
CAESAR?



I WILL NOW GIVE YOU A BRIEF COMMENTARY. THE GALLS HAVING BEEN DEFEATED, THEIR CHIEF VERGINGETORIX LAID HIS ARMS AT THE FEET OF THE GLORIOUS GENERAL...



... WHO OCCUPIED ALL GAUL. ALL? NO! ONE SMALL VILLAGE INHABITED BY INDOMITABLE BARBARIANS DARED, AND STILL DARES, TO RESIST HIM!



WHOS HE TALKING ABOUT?

HIMSELF. HE ALWAYS TALKS ABOUT HIMSELF IN THE THIRD PERSON



HE'S GREAT!

WHO?

ER... YOU!

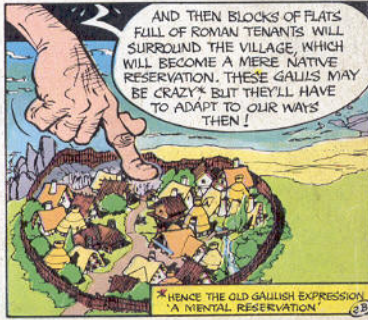
OH, HIM!



THESE GALLS, WITH THE AID OF A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, AND PROTECTED BY A FOREST WHICH PROVIDES THEM WITH FOOD, REJECT THE ADVANTAGES OF ROMAN CIVILIZATION...

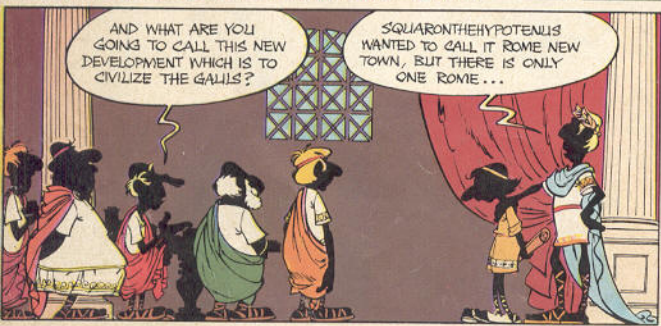
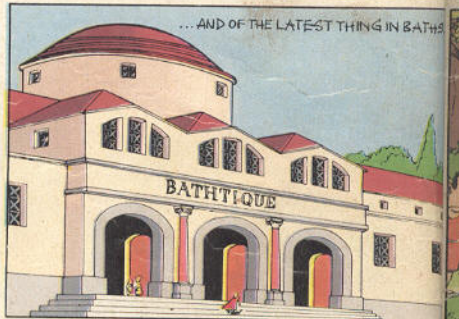
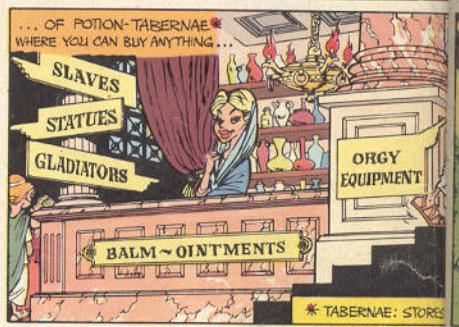
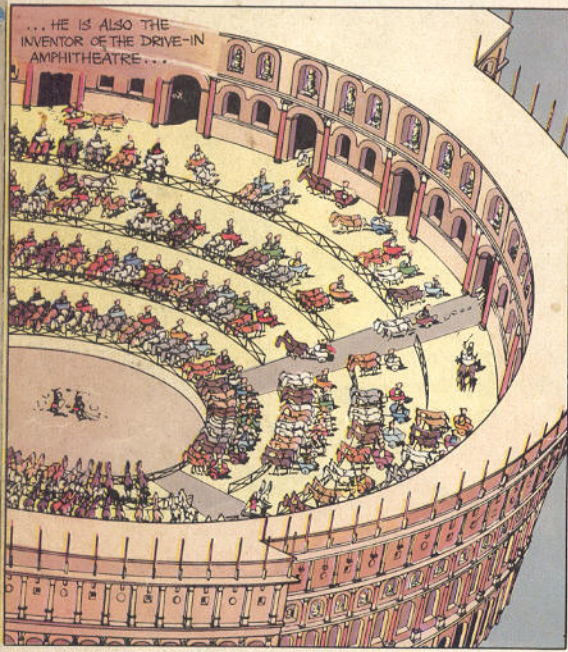
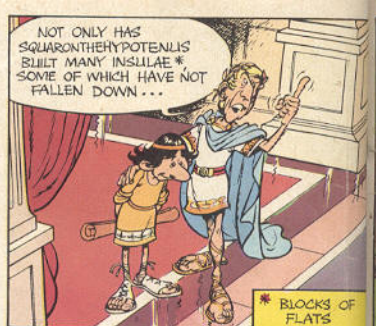
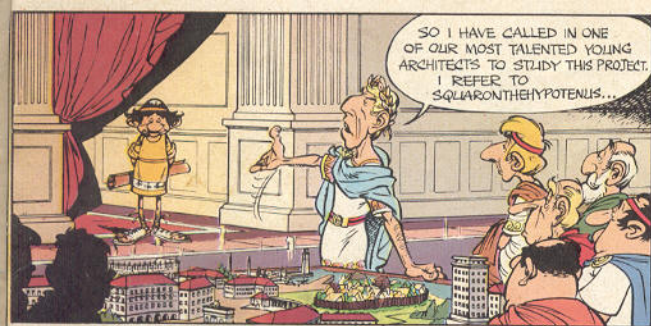


WHICH I HAVE DECIDED TO FORCE THEM TO ACCEPT! THE FOREST WILL BE DESTROYED TO MAKE WAY FOR A NATURAL PARK!

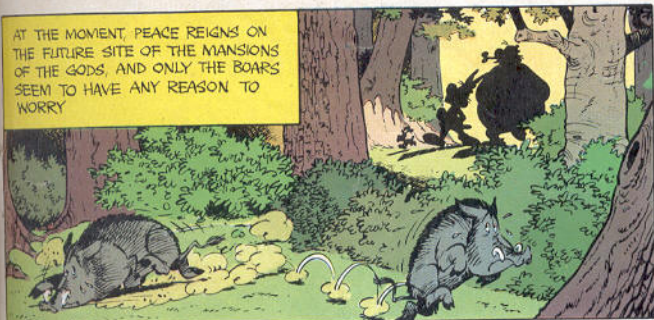


AND THEN BLOCKS OF FLATS FULL OF ROMAN TENANTS WILL SURROUND THE VILLAGE, WHICH WILL BECOME A MERE NATIVE RESERVATION. THESE GALLS MAY BE CRAZY, BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO ADAPT TO OUR WAYS THEN!

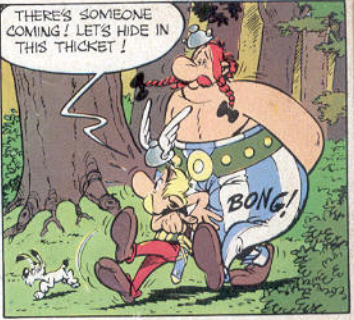
* HENCE THE OLD GAULISH EXPRESSION 'A MENTAL RESERVATION'



AT THE MOMENT, PEACE REIGNS ON THE FUTURE SITE OF THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS, AND ONLY THE BOARS SEEM TO HAVE ANY REASON TO WORRY



THERE'S SOMEONE COMING! LET'S HIDE IN THIS THICKET!



WELL, I THINK THEY OUGHT TO DO THE HIDING! IT'S OUR FOREST, AFTER ALL!



... AND TEN FEET, THAT MAKES SIX HUNDRED AND TWO FEET, THREE HANDS...



WE'LL START THE NEXT SET OF MEASUREMENTS FROM THIS TREE



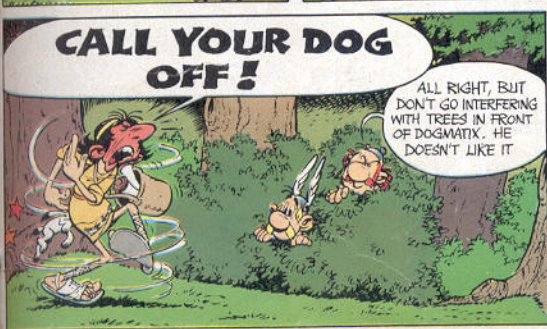
DOGMATIX!
HEEL!



OUCH!



CALL YOUR DOG OFF!



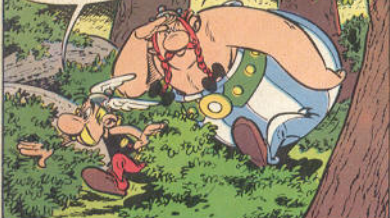
COME ALONG, DOGMATIX, YOU'LL SPOIL YOUR APPETITE

YOU KNOW, YOU SHOULDN'T VENTURE INTO THIS FOREST; IF ANYONE MET YOU YOU MIGHT HAVE AN UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCE



THE BOARS
ARE RATHER
RETIRED
TODAY!

THEY GO INTO HIDING
WHEN THEY SEE A
CROWD



THESE FORESTS AREN'T
PROPERLY KEPT UP. WE OUGHT TO
BE SNIFFING OUT
BOARS

WE'RE
HERE TO
SNIFF OUT
BOARS,
OBELIX



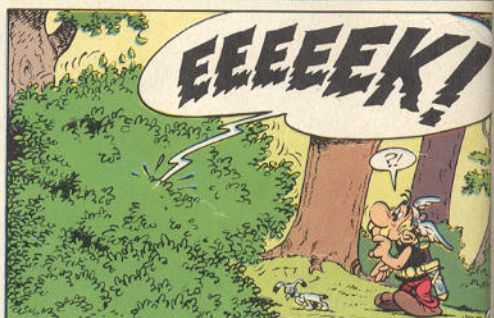
LOOK, ASTERIX!
DOGMATIX IS COMING ON!
THERE'S SOMETHING
MOVING IN THAT THICKET!



LEAVE IT
TO ME!

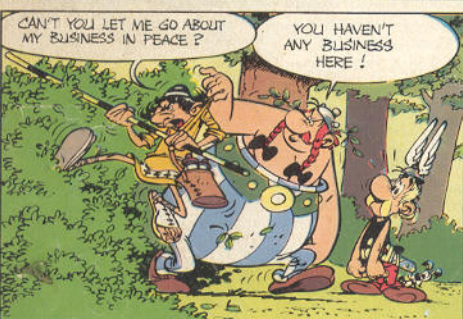


EEEEEEK!



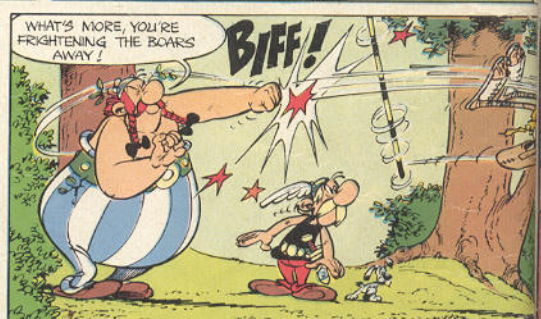
CAN YOU LET ME GO ABOUT
MY BUSINESS IN PEACE?

YOU HAVEN'T
ANY BUSINESS
HERE!



WHAT'S MORE, YOU'RE
FRIGHTENING THE BOARS
AWAY!

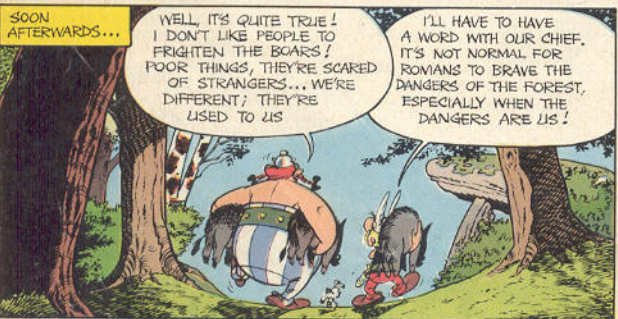
BIFF!



SOON
AFTERWARDS...

WELL, IT'S QUITE TRUE!
I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE TO
FRIGHTEN THE BOARS!
POOR THINGS, THEY'RE SCARED
OF STRANGERS... WE'RE
DIFFERENT; THEY'RE
USED TO US

I'LL HAVE TO HAVE
A WORD WITH OUR CHIEF.
IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR
ROMANS TO BRAVE THE
DANGERS OF THE FOREST,
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE
DANGERS ARE US!



**ROMANS
IN THE
FOREST
?!?**



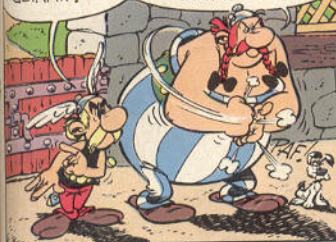
WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE ROMANS! AFTER ALL, THEY CAN'T GO TAKING LIBERTIES WITH OUR FOREST, BY TOLLTATIS!

MEASURING... THEY WERE MEASURING... YOU DON'T GO MEASURING BITS OF THE FOREST JUST FOR FUN... WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?



WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, O DRUID GETAFIX!

AND AS SOON AS WE SEE THEM UP TO ANYTHING AGAIN, WE'LL DEAL WITH IT!



IN THE SICK-BAY OF THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

I WARNED YOU, SQUARONTHEYPOTENUS! THOSE GAULS ARE BARBARIANS, AND THEY DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WANDERING AROUND THEIR FOREST



IT'S NOT THEIR FOREST, CENTURION SONNIFERUS! IT'S THE FUTURE SITE OF THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS! BARBARIANS AND FORESTS ARE OUT! FINISHED! DONE WITH!



CIVILIZATION IS IN! WE'RE ABOUT TO START THE WORK OF DEFORESTATION!



YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOME DEGALLICIZATION FIRST

I'M COUNTING ON YOU FOR THAT, CAESAR'S ORDERS! YOUR TROOPS ARE TO GUARD THE BUILDING SITE!



DO KEEP STILL, PLEASE!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, BUT WE'LL WORK AT NIGHT, UNOBTRUSIVELY. THERE'S LESS CHANCE OF MEETING GAULS IN THE FOREST AT NIGHT

JUST AS YOU LIKE, BUT SPEAKING FOR MYSELF, I'M NOT SCARED OF GAULS!



HAVE YOU FINISHED, DOCTOR?

I AM VERY MILKH AFRAID THAT I'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN...



THAT VERY NIGHT, TOGETHER WITH THEIR OVERSEERS AND AN ESCORT OF LEGIONARIES, A COLUMN OF IBERIAN, LLISITANIAN, NUMIDIAN, BELGIAN AND GOTHIC SLAVES IS MAKING ITS WAY TOWARDS THE FOREST...



Silent night,
holy night, all
is calm...



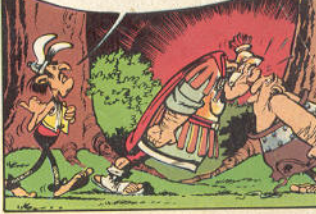
THAT'S THE GOING
SINGING. THEY'RE
DREADFUL WHEN
THEY ALL SING
TOGETHER.

MAKE THEM SHUT UP!

WHAT WITH?
YOU DON'T WANT
TO HEAR THE CRACK
OF A SINGLE WHIP!



EXCUSE ME, HOMERES, BUT US
AND THE BELGIANS, WE'RE TRYING
TO GET TO SLEEP OVER THERE.
WOULD YOU MIND MAKING A
LITTLE LESS NOISE?



EVERYBODY QUITE
FINISHED? ALL OF YOU
GET DOWN TO WORK!
YOU WORK UNTIL DAWN
OR YOU'LL BE
SKINNED ALIVE!



COCK-A-DOODLE



DAWN!
WE'RE OFF!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, DAWN?



COME ON!
WE'RE OFF!

BUT IT'S THE
MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT!

AND IN THE
GAULISH VILLAGE ...



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO?
GOODNESS ME,
I HAD NO IDEA
IT WAS SO
LATE



WHAT,
ALREADY?

THIS IS IT! WE MIGHT
HAVE KNOWN IT! THE SKY'S
FALLEN ON OUR HEADS!

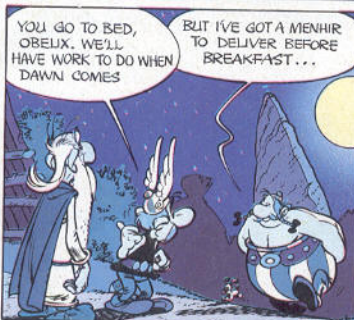


FRESH FISH!
IT'S LUYERLY!



WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE GOINGS-ON, O DRUID? THE COCK'S CROWING AND THE SUN HASN'T RISEN YET!

NO IDEA, ASTERIX... WHEN THE DAWN COMES, YOU GO AND SCOUT AROUND IN THE FOREST. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING GOING ON!



YOU GO TO BED, OBELIX. WE'LL HAVE WORK TO DO WHEN DAWN COMES

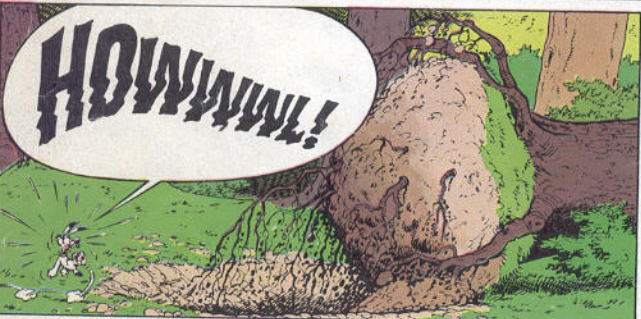
BUT I'VE GOT A MENHIR TO DELIVER BEFORE BREAKFAST...



AND WHEN THE SUN FINALLY CONDESCENDS TO RISE ...

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, ASTERIX?

I DON'T KNOW YET, OBELIX



HOWWWW!



POOR LITTLE DOGMATIX! THE SIGHT OF THAT FALLEN TREE MADE HIM COME OVER ALL QUEER!

YOU WAIT! I'LL FIX THAT!



CHTOK!



THERE, THERE, DOGMATIX. NOTHING HAPPENED, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF!

LET'S GO AND WARN THE DRUID. WE SEEM TO BE GETTING BROKEN NIGHTS IN THESE PARTS



ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SET ON GOING BACK TONIGHT?

YOU BET I AM! WE'RE GOING TO DEMOLISH THIS FOREST AND THEN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS WILL BECOME A REALITY! BESIDES, THE GAULS AREN'T DANGEROUS. THEY DIDN'T TURN A HAIR AT ALL THE ROW WE WERE KICKING UP!



THEY HAVE MAGICAL POWERS. THE TREES OF THE FOREST ARE IN LEAGUE WITH THEM

BEAT PAUPERES SPIRITU!



THAT VERY NIGHT...

I WARN YOU, I'M NOT PUTTING UP WITH ANY FUNNY BUSINESS. START ROOTING UP THE TREES ROUND THE ONE WE ROOTED UP YESTERDAY



○ SQUARONTHEHYPOTENUS, THE TREE WE ROOTED UP YESTERDAY HAS TAKEN ROOT AGAIN!



**CO... CO...
COME AGAIN?**



**CO... CO...
COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!**



**FRESH FISH!
IT'S LUVERLY!**



**GET BACK
TO BED, YOU
IDIOT!**



**YOU'LL SEE
WHO'S AN
IDIOT!**



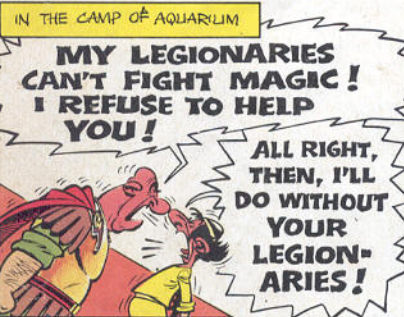
WHO STARTED THIS FIGHT?

THE COCK! THESE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS ARE GETTING RATHER-TIRING

FULLIAUTO



ASTERIX, WE'RE GOING TO THE FOREST TOMORROW NIGHT



IN THE CAMP OF AQUARILIM

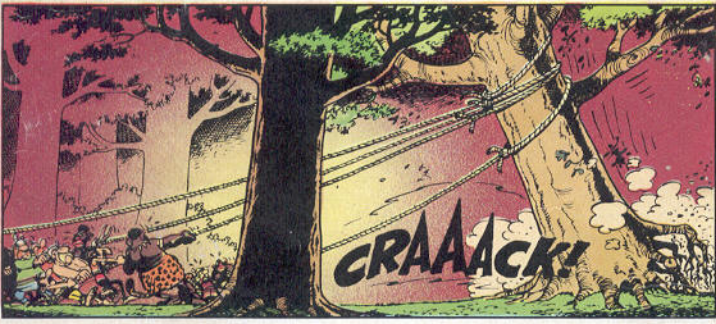
MY LEGIONARIES CAN'T FIGHT MAGIC! I REFUSE TO HELP YOU!

ALL RIGHT, THEN, I'LL DO WITHOUT YOUR LEGIONARIES!



THAT NIGHT ...

WE'RE GOING TO DRAG THE TREES AWAY TO STOP THEM TAKING ROOT AGAIN ONCE THEY'RE DOWN



CRAACK!



IT'S A GOOD THING WE DIDN'T BRING DOGMATIX; HE WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED THIS



SEE THAT, O DRUID? THEY'RE DRAGGING THE TREES AWAY

YES, I SEE. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN TOMORROW. LET'S GET BACK



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME FOR SEVERAL NIGHTS, THE VILLAGE IS ABLE TO SLEEP IN PEACE

IT'S DAYLIGHT, SOMNIFERUS!
COME AND SEE THE WORK WE GOT
THROUGH DURING THE NIGHT!

#MAM?

SOON WE'LL BE ABLE
TO BUILD THE FIRST
BLOCK OF FLATS IN THE
MANSIONS OF THE GODS

THIS IS ALL TOO EASY.
YOU'NT COUNT YOUR CHICKENS
BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED...
GNOTHE SEALTON!

AND WHAT MIGHT
THAT MEAN?

NO IDEA; IT'S
GREEK TO ME

MEANWHILE ...

WHAT ARE
WE GOING TO DO,
O DRUID?

YOU'RE GOING TO
DROP AN AGORN
INTO EACH OF
THOSE HOLES ...

THEY'RE COMMON OR GARDEN
AGORNS TREATED WITH
ONE OF MY LITTLE
POTIONS

LIKE THIS ?

WELL, YOU
MIGHT HAVE DONE
IT IN A MORE DIGNIFIED
MANNER, BUT THAT'S
THE IDEA

FANTASTIC!

WHY? IT'S ONLY AN
OAK TREE LIKE
THE REST

BUT DIDN'T YOU
SEE HOW FAST
IT GREW?

WELL, I'VE NEVER SEEN
AN OAK TREE GROWING
BEFORE, SO I DON'T KNOW
HOW FAST THEY DO
USUALLY GROW



THE TREES
HAVE ALL GROWN
AGAIN

THE ROMANS
AREN'T GOING TO BE
TOO PLEASED!

COME AND HAVE
DINNER WITH
ME TO
CELEBRATE!

WOOF!
WOOF!



SIT DOWN. IT'LL
SOON BE READY

GOODY!
WILD BOAR!

**AND NOW YOU
CAN UPROOT THIS
ONE FOR ME!**

DOGMATIX WOULDN'T LIKE
THAT... WE'D BETTER MOVE HOUSE.
I SAY, YOU'RE RIGHT, OAK TREES
DO GROW FAST!



OH, LOOK, I'VE
STILL GOT ONE OF
THOSE ACORNS LEFT!

**NO!
OBELIX,
DON'T
THROW IT
AWAY!**



NEXT NIGHT, IN THE
FOREST...

RIGHT, MAKE
THE CLEARING BIGGER,
AND YOU'LL GET DOUBLE
RATIONS OF...



THERE ISN'T ANY
CLEARING LEFT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
THERE ISN'T ANY
CLEARING LEFT?



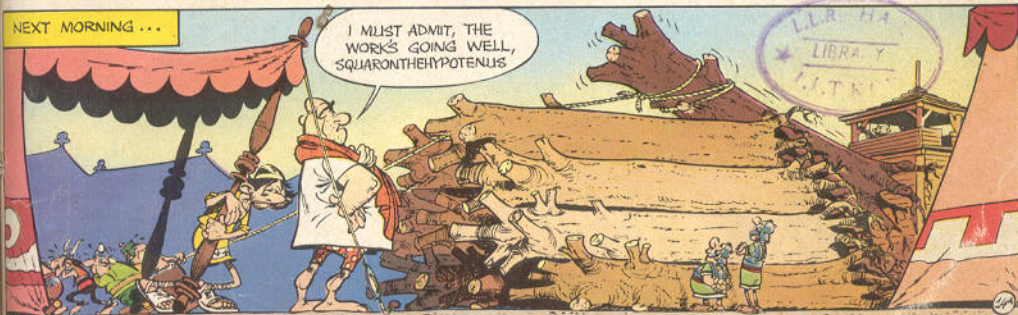
SEE FOR
YOURSELF

I... I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT...
BUT WE MUST GO ON WORKING...
NOT A WORD TO THE
GARRISON!



NEXT MORNING ...

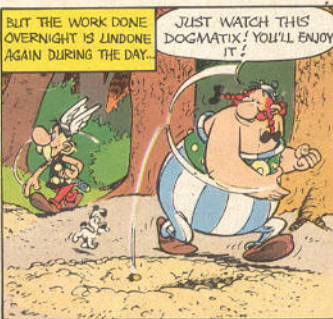
I MUST ADMIT, THE
WORKS GOING WELL,
SQUARONTHIEHPOTENUS



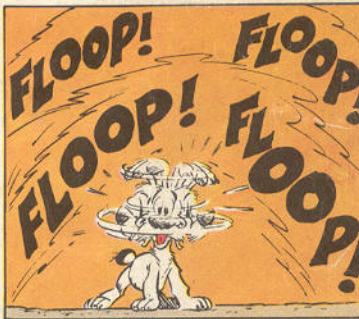
I'M SURPRISED THE GAULS ARE
BEING SO PATIENT... I CAN ONLY
SUPPOSE THEY REALIZE THEY'VE
MET THEIR MATCH IN YOU... THOUGH
JUST TO LOOK AT YOU...



BUT THE WORK DONE
OVERNIGHT IS LINDONE
AGAIN DURING THE DAY...



JUST WATCH THIS
DOGMATIX! YOU'LL ENJOY
IT!



AND NEXT
NIGHT ...

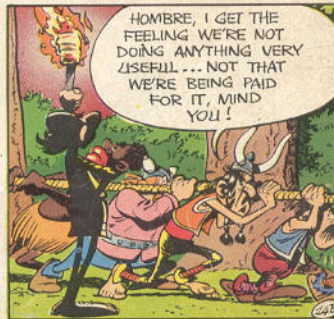
I CAN'T LOOK.
IS... IS THE
CLEARING STILL
THERE?



I KNEW IT!
WELL, NEVER
MIND. PRESS
ON!



HOMBRE, I GET THE
FEELING WE'RE NOT
DOING ANYTHING VERY
USEFULL... NOT THAT
WE'RE BEING PAID
FOR IT, MIND
YOU!



AFTER SEVERAL NIGHTS' STRENUOUS WORK...

IN THE FACE OF THE EVIDENCE, I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU WERE RIGHT. YOU'VE DONE IT! LET'S BURY THE HATCHET. I'LL HELP YOU...



YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL CAESAR HOW USEFUL I WAS... LET'S GO AND HAVE A LOOK!

HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT?



THE BUILDING SITE. THERE MUST BE A VAST CLEARING BY NOW

BUT...AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF THE GAULLS, IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?



HUH! YOU GET PLENTY OF TIME TO SEE THEM COMING, IN OPEN COUNTRY



WELL? WHERE IS THIS CLEARING?



THERE ISN'T ANY CLEARING!



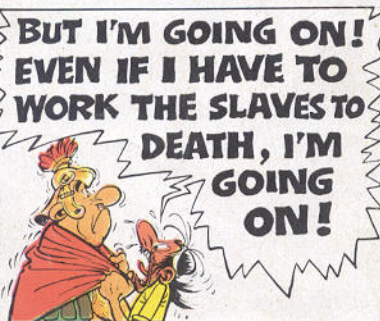
NO CLEARING? BUT THE TREE TRUNKS? WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?



HEEEEEEER! BOOOOOO!

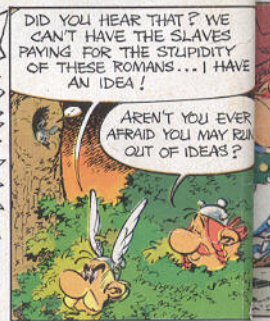


**BUT I'M GOING ON!
EVEN IF I HAVE TO
WORK THE SLAVES TO
DEATH, I'M
GOING
ON!**



DID YOU HEAR THAT? WE CAN'T HAVE THE SLAVES PAYING FOR THE STUPIDITY OF THESE ROMANS... I HAVE AN IDEA!

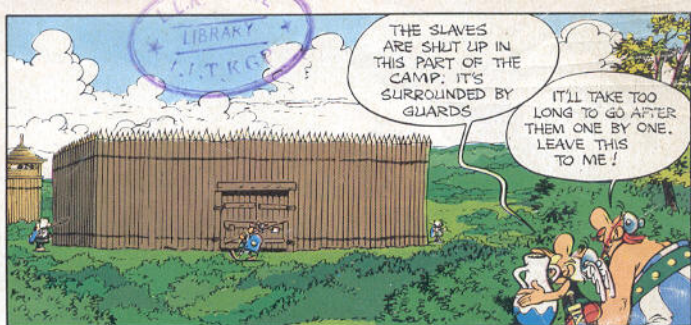
AREN'T YOU EVER AFRAID YOU MAY RUN OUT OF IDEAS?



LATER

WHY DID YOUR DRUID GIVE YOU AN AMPHORA FULL OF MAGIC POTION?

YOU'LL SOON SEE, AND NO, YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY



CALL YOUR MATES

8- GUARDS! HELP ME!

NO, NO, NOT LIKE THAT!

**GUARDS!
HELP HIM!**

SOON AFTERWARDS...

WHICH OF YOU IS THE LEADER, SLAVE?

FLATURTHA, THE NUMIDIAN

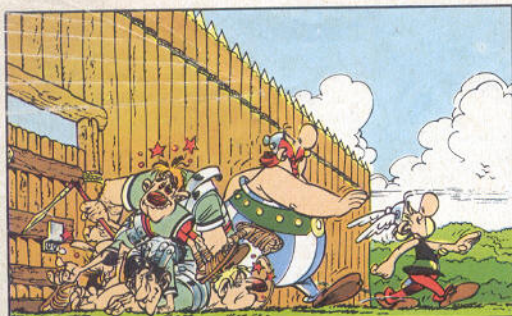
ARE YOU HAPPY IN YOUR WORK, O FLATURTHA?

WELL, THERE'S NOT MUCH FUTURE IN SLAVERY

THE ROMANS ARE GOING TO WORK YOU TO DEATH. YOU MUST REBEL!

IT'S EASY TO SAY THAT, BUT THERE ARE THE LEGIONARIES, THE OVERSEERS... THEY HAVE WHIPS AND WEAPONS. THEY'RE STRONGER THAN US

THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED ?



THAT'S IT. THEY'VE GONE

RIGHT. LET'S GET BACK TO OUR POSTS. NO POINT IN MAKING THIS LITTLE INCIDENT KNOWN. NOTHING HAPPENED ANYWAY!

OF COURSE IT DIDN'T!



LATER...

SOUPS UP, SLAVES!



COME ALONG, YOU LOT! THIS SOUP WILL GIVE YOU STRENGTH... PLENTY OF STRENGTH!



CLACK!

NOW THEN, SLAVES, OFF TO WORK!



NO. WE'RE GOING ON STRIKE. WE'RE TIRED OF UPROOTING TREES THAT KEEP GROWING AGAIN

WHAT WAS THAT? WANT A TASTE OF MY WHIP?



PLAF!



POOR CHAP...HOW WAS HE TO KNOW A NUMIDIAN WOULDN'T NECESSARILY BE A BLACKLEG?

LET'S GET THEM TO WORK!

BONG!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

GUARDS! HELP ME!

OH NO! I'M NOT FALLING FOR THAT ONE AGAIN!

PAF! BING! PLAONNG!

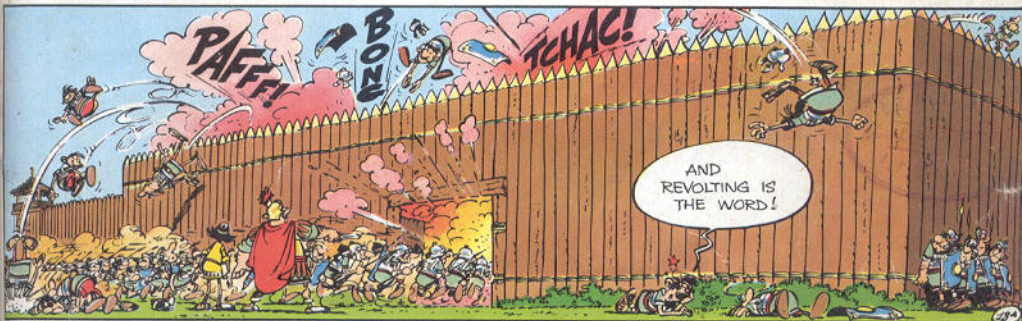
THE SLAVES ARE RISING!



THAT WAS ALL WE NEEDED!

AH, YES, BUT I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS SORT OF THING! I'LL BRING THEM TO HEEL, BY JUPITER!

RAISE THE ALARM! THE SLAVES ARE REVOLTING!



AND REVOLTING IS THE WORD!



WELL, ARE YOU BRINGING THEM TO HEEL OR AREN'T YOU?

WAIT A MINUTE... I'M JUST WONDERING WHETHER...



SOON AFTERWARDS...

YOU LOT WERE ON GUARD OUTSIDE THE SLAVES' CAMP TODAY... YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE ANYONE GO IN, DID YOU?

ER... NO...



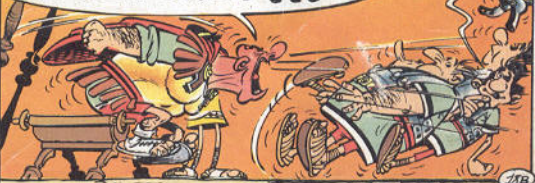
ABSOLUTELY POSITIVE?

NOW I COME TO THINK OF IT... THERE WAS THIS BIG FAT BLOKE...

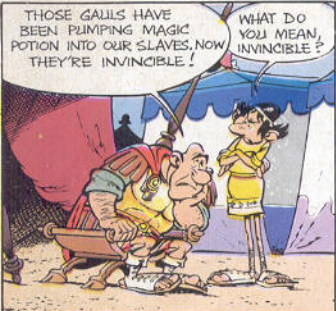
I THINK HE HAD A LITTLE BLOKE WITH HIM... BUT SO SMALL THAT...

BESIDES, WE HARDLY EXCHANGED A WORD

COULDN'T YOU HAVE TOLD ME THAT ASTERIX AND OBELIX HAD BEEN IN OUR CAMP!?!

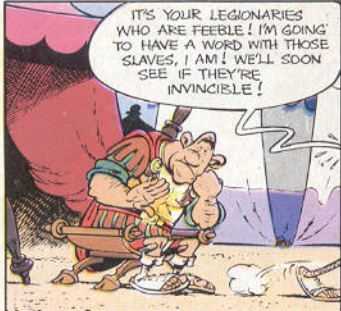


SO THAT'S IT! I KNEW I'D SEEN THEM SOMEWHERE BEFORE...

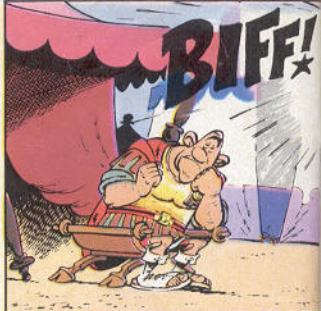


THOSE GAULS HAVE BEEN PUMPING MAGIC POTION INTO OUR SLAVES, NOW THEY'RE INVINCIBLE!

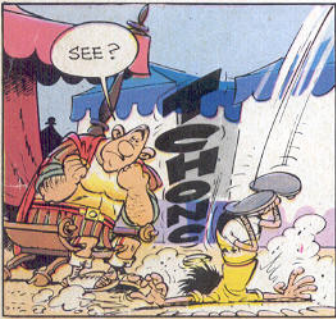
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, INVINCIBLE?



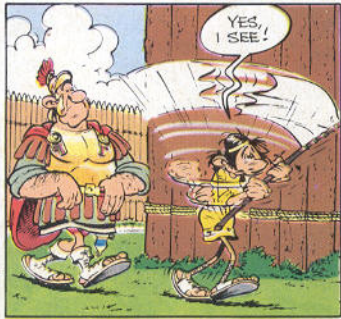
IT'S YOUR LEGIONARIES WHO ARE FEEBLE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A WORD WITH THOSE SLAVES, I AM! WE'LL SOON SEE IF THEY'RE INVINCIBLE!



BIFF!



SEE?



YES, I SEE!



WE'VE DECIDED IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE COLLECTIVE BARGAINING: WE WANT TO BE PAID, AND SET FREE AS SOON AS THE FIRST BLOCK IS FINISHED...



AND OF COURSE WE ALSO WANT PAID HOLIDAYS, OVERTIME, THE GRADUAL PHASING OUT OF THE WHIP, A BAN ON CHAINS, AND DECENT ACCOMMODATION



WHAT IF I REFUSE?

WE CARRY ON HITTING YOU



WELL, NOW, I THINK WE CAN ARRIVE AT SOME MUTUALLY ACCEPTABLE AGREEMENT, THANKS TO WHICH WE SHALL BE ABLE TO WORK TOGETHER IN A SPIRIT OF COMPLETE AND UNQUESTIONING COLLABORATION

WE'RE ASKING FIVE SESTERTII AN HOUR



WE BROUGHT THEM TO HEEL ALL RIGHT!

HEY, THEY'RE SAYING THAT THE SLAVES ARE GETTING FIVE SESTERTII AN HOUR. WE DON'T GET THAT MUCH! IT'S NOT FAIR!



TO YOUR POSTS!!!



LET'S COME TO SOME AGREEMENT FIRST

BOOHOOHOO!

WHILE SOMNIFFERUS IS DEALING WITH HIS OWN LITTLE PROBLEMS, WORK HAS BEGUN AGAIN ON THE BUILDING SITE, NOW THAT THE AGREEMENT AND THE MAGIC POTION HAVE PROVED EFFECTIVE...

ALLEZ...

OOOP!

CRACK!

IT'S UNHEARD-OF! THE SLAVES HAVE BEEN WORKING BETTER SINCE WE STARTED PAYING THEM!

YES, IT MEANS MORE INITIAL OUTLAY, BUT BIGGER PROFITS!

AND THINK OF THE SAVING ON WHIPS!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, ASTERIX! I THOUGHT THEY WERE GOING TO REBEL AGAINST THE ROMANS AND STOP WORK...

CRAACK!

FOOSH!

EEEK! THIS TREE'S MOVING!

FLATURTHA! WHY ARE YOU PULLING UP THESE TREES?

NO VISITORS ON THE BUILDING SITE. PUSH OFF!

LOOK HERE, NUMIDIAN...

OVERSEERS! NO SLACKING! I FEEL TIRED AND HUNGRY. I'D LIKE A QUICK WHIP!

THESE
SLAVES ARE
CRAZY!

HUH! LET'S LEAVE THEM TO
WEAR THEMSELVES OUT.
TOMORROW WE'LL MAKE THE
TREES GROW AGAIN AS USUAL.

WHAT A BORE,
MOVING NEST
ALL THE
TIME!

NEXT MORNING, IN THE CAMP OF
AQUARIUM...

RIGHT, IT'S PAY
DAY... AND WE
AND OUR MATES
THINK THAT NIGHT
WORK OUGHT TO
COUNT AS
OVERTIME

BEFORE I PAY YOU
I WANT TO MAKE
SURE THE WORK'S
BEEN DONE TO MY
SATISFACTION

HOW ABOUT
THAT,
THEN?

I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO BRING
ME TREES; I'M PAYING YOU
TO CLEAR THE FOREST AND
BUILD FLATS. LET'S GO AND
HAVE A LOOK AT THE
BUILDING SITE

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

WELL, THE
FOREST IS STILL
HERE!

BUT YOU KNOW THE
TREES WE PULLED UP
CAME FROM HERE

THERE ISN'T ANY PROOF,
AND REMEMBER THAT YOU WON'T
BE FREED UNTIL THE WORK'S
FINISHED. IT'S NOT COMING
ALONG VERY WELL,
IS IT?

YOUR TROUBLE
IS YOU CAN'T SEE
THE WOOD FOR
THE TREES

THE PROBLEM'S
CLEARING

CENTURION! YOUR MEN ARE NOT DOING THEIR DUTY! THEY'LL HAVE TO GUARD THE SITE BY DAY, TO STOP PEOPLE MAKING THE TREES GROW AGAIN AFTER WE PULL THEM UP BY NIGHT!

MY MEN ARE ON STRIKE, BUT NEGOTIATIONS HAVE NOT BROKEN DOWN. TODAY WE TACKLE THE QUESTION OF EVENING PASSES. THE DELEGATES WANT THEM EXTENDED BY AN HOUR

MEANWHILE...

I WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF, GAUL

HE'S IN HIS HUT NUMIDIAN

YOU'RE KEEPING US FROM BEING FREED BY NOT ALLOWING US TO FINISH THE WORK

BUT WHEN YOU GO UPROOTING TREES YOU HURT DOGMATIX AND THE BOARDS...

... AND THE BIRDS...

YES, WE CAN'T HAVE FOWL PLAY. IT'S THE ROMANS WE WANT TO GET THE BIRD

THE BIRDS ARE FREE AS AIR, AND SO ARE THE BOARDS AND YOUR DOG!

YOU'RE RIGHT, NUMIDIAN

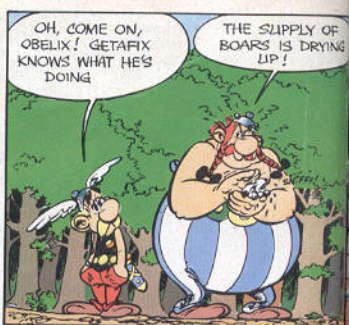
NOT ONLY WILL WE STOP KEEPING YOU FROM FINISHING THE WORK, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU SOME MAGIC POTION TO HELP YOU GET IT DONE FASTER. COME ON!

DON'T WORRY; WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BIT OF FUN WITH THE ROMANS. WE'LL TEACH THEM ANOTHER LESSON AND HELP THESE POOR SLAVES AT THE SAME TIME

SQUARON THE HYPOTENUS, THE ARCHITECT, HAS EVERY REASON TO BE PLEASED. THE WORK GETS DONE AT SPECTACULAR SPEED... NOW THEY'RE PAYING OVERTIME...

OH, COME ON, OBELIX! GETAFIX KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING

THE SLIPPERY OF BOARS IS DRYING UP!



ON THE OTHER HAND, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE HEAPS OF NEW ROMANS

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, ASTERIX, I JUST HOPE TO TOLLATE! YOU'RE RIGHT!



CENTURION SOMNIFERUS IS SATISFIED AS WELL. A PERMANENT COUNCIL HAS BEEN SET UP AND THE POSSIBILITY OF THE TWO SIDES REACHING AN AGREEMENT AT SOME FUTURE DATE CANNOT BE RULED OUT

SOMNIFERUS, I'M OFF TO ROME TO TELL CAESAR HOW WELL THE PROJECT IS GETTING ON

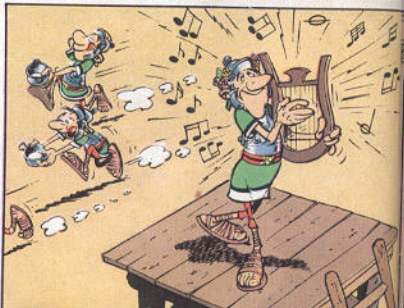


AS SOON AS THE FIRST BLOCK OF FLATS IS FINISHED AND THE ROMANS HAVE MOVED IN, WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SAY THAT THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS HAVE DEFEATED THE BARBARIANS

MEANWHILE THEY'VE CHANGED A GREAT MANY THINGS ALREADY...



LISTEN TO THE NEW COOKHOUSE CALL. IT'S THE RESULT OF A NEW AGREEMENT BETWEEN THE OFFICERS AND THE MEN...

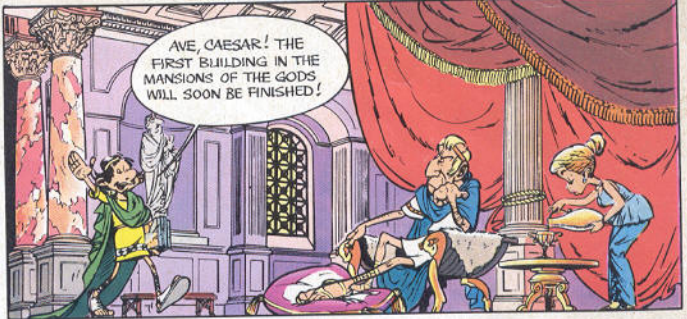


THE ARCHITECT SQUARON THE-
HYPOTENUS, BACK FROM GALL,
GRAVES AN AUDIENCE OF
CAESAR!



SHOW HIM
IN!

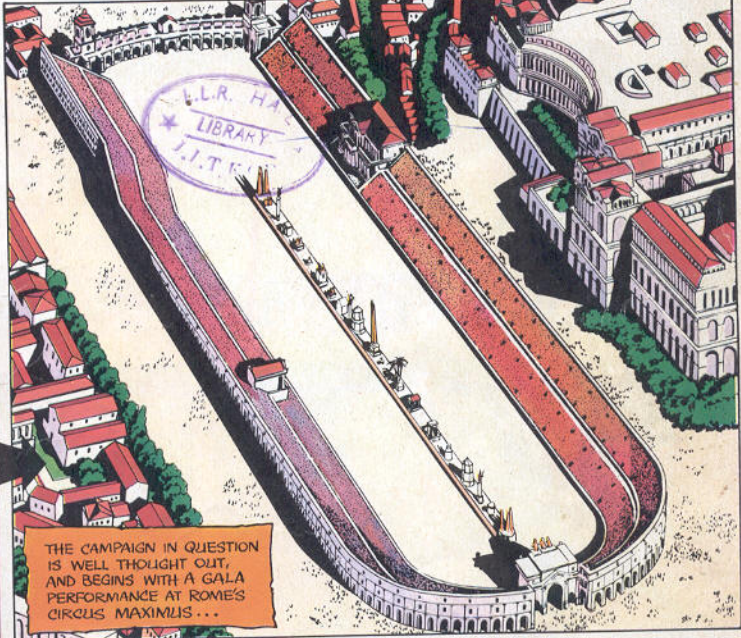
AVE, CAESAR! THE
FIRST BUILDING IN THE
MANSIONS OF THE GODS
WILL SOON BE FINISHED!



IF WE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING
ROMANS TO LIVE IN THE
VICINITY OF THOSE GALLS,
I CAN SAY NOT ONLY VENI
AND VIDI, BUT REALLY VICI
AS WELL!



I'VE PREPARED A
PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN
TO FIND TENANTS FOR
THE MANSIONS OF
THE GODS

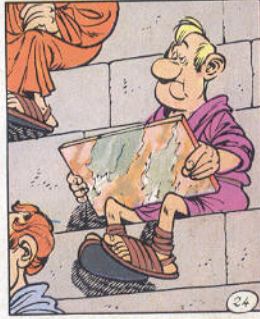


THE CAMPAIGN IN QUESTION
IS WELL THOUGHT OUT,
AND BEGINS WITH A GALA
PERFORMANCE AT ROME'S
CIRCUS MAXIMUS...

GALA PERFORMANCE
A GRAND RAFFLE WILL BE
HELD AT THE END OF
THE GLADIATORS' FIGHTS
THE WINNER WILL RECEIVE
A FLAT IN THE MANSIONS OF
THE GODS
RETAIN THE NUMBERED TICKET YOU RECEIVED
AT THE TURNSTILE

THE MANSIONS OF
THE GODS? WHAT IN
THE NAME OF THE
ELYSIAN FIELDS
ARE THOSE?

PERHAPS
WE'LL FIND OUT
FROM THIS
BROCHURE
THEY HANDED
US



WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE LIKE A GOD? IF SO... THE MANSIONS

FOR THOSE WHO HAVE HAD THEIR FILL OF THE POLLUTED ATMOSPHERE OF THE VRBS, THE PRESSURES OF THE RAT RACE, PURE AND SWEET AIR AWAITS THEM IN A VAST, SUPERB NATURAL PARK...



LESS THAN THREE WEEKS AWAY FROM THE CENTRE OF ROME AND JUST ONE WEEK FROM THE CENTRE OF LUTETIA (GAVL)

A HEALTHY AND HAPPY LIFE, W

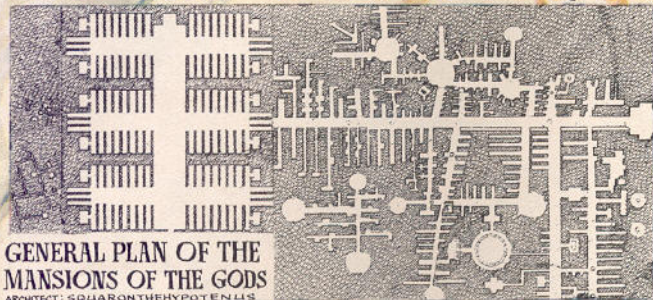


AT DAWN, WOKEN BY THE MELODIOUS SONG OF THE GAVLISH COCKEREL, THE ROMAN MATRONS GET UP, AS WELL AS THEIR HUSBANDS AND CHILDREN, WHILE THE HUSBAND IS VISITED BY THE BARBER (BOUGHT LOCALLY), THE LADY OF THE HOUSE ARRANGES FOR JENTACVLVM TO BE SERVED TO THE CHILDREN, WHO ARE GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL. ONLY THEN WILL SHE CALL HER HAIRDRESSER FOR HER MORNING SET, WHILE WATCHING THE WILD BOARS FROLIC ON THE LAWNs OF THE PARK...

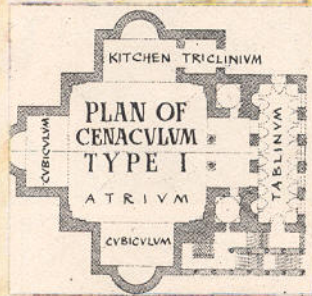


IN THE SCHOOLS OF THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS, THE EDUCATION OF THE CHILDREN IS ENTRUSTED TO SPECIALLY SELECTED SLAVES, WHO REPORT ON THE PROGRESS OF THEIR PUPILS AT THE MEETINGS OF THE PARENT-SLAVE ASSOCIATION. THIS ARRANGEMENT ALLOWS FOR THE USE OF THE WHIP EITHER ON THE PUPIL OR THE SLAVE, IF THERE ARE DIFFERENCES OF OPINION. WHILE THE CHILDREN ARE AT SCHOOL, THE HUSBAND GOES TO WORK. IF HE WORKS IN ROME, HE COMES HOME EVERY SIX WEEKS, FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

OF THE GODS ARE FOR YOY!



GENERAL PLAN OF THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS
ARCHITECT: SQUARON THE HYPOTENUS



SHOPPING PRECINCT TO BE CONSTRUCTED



BATHS AND SPORTS HALL TO BE CONSTRUCTED



GAVLISEVM TO BE CONSTRUCTED

WORTHY OF A GOD!

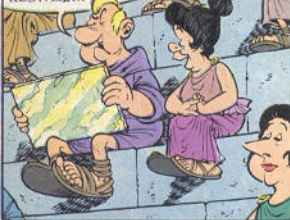
ONCE HER HVSBAND AND CHILDREN HAVE GONE, THE MATRON VISITS HER FRIENDS FOR XISES, AFTERWARDS SHE MAY GO TO THE SHOPPING PRECINCT (TO BE CONSTRUCTED) WHERE SHE CAN FIND ALL SHE NEEDS, FROM FOOD AND CLOTHES TO JEWELLERY AND SLAVES. SHE IS HAVING A DINNER PARTY, AND SHE'S ONE SLAVE SHORT? SHE GOES STRAIGHT TO THE SELF-SERVICE SLAVE MARKET! SOON THE FAMILY WILL BE HOME. IT IS TIME TO PREPARE THE CENA.

WHEN THE HVSBAND COMES HOME FROM WORK HE CAN VISIT THE BATHS AND THE SPORTS HALL WITH HIS FRIENDS, OR GO FOR A ROMANTIC STROLL WITH HIS WIFE ALONG THE SHADY FOOTPATHS OF THE PARK (WHERE THE WILD BOARS FROLIC). IN THE EVENING, HE CAN GO TO THE GAVLISEVM (TO BE CONSTRUCTED), OR SIMPLY HAVE A FEW FRIENDS IN FOR AN ORGY. ALL HE HAS TO DO THEN IS GO TO BED AND AWAIT THE DAWNING OF A MAGNIFICENT NEW DAY. THE SORT OF DAY YOY CAN FIND ONLY IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS!



THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, BUT I SEEM TO REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE PARTS OF GAUL WHICH ARE NOT VERY RESTFUL...

OH, IT'S IN GAUL, IS IT?



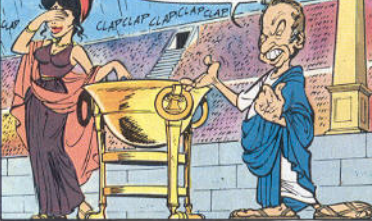
THE LAST PAIR OF GLADIATORS HAVE FINISHED MASSACRING EACH OTHER, AND SHOWBUSINUS THE FAMOUS MASTER OF CEREMONIES, COMES TO THE CENTRE OF THE ARENA



AND NOW THE GREAT MOMENT HAS ARRIVED! YOU'RE ALL WONDERFUL, AND AFTER THESE WONDERFUL GLADIATORS WHO HAVE KILLED ONE ANOTHER FOR YOU...GIVE THEM A BIG HAND, FOLKS, THE SURVIVORS AS WELL AS THE OTHER ONES...



THANK YOU... WE'RE GOING TO PICK THE FORTUNATE WINNER OF ONE OF THE CENACULLA IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS... WE HAVE HERE A WONDERFUL VESTAL VIRGIN- GIVE HER A BIG HAND, FOLKS! SHE WILL DRAW THE WINNING NUMBER.



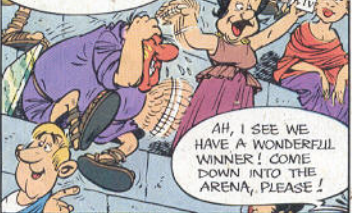
CIV!
WHO HAS GOT CIV?



IT'S YOU!



**HERE HE IS!
OVER HERE!**



WHAT IF I REFUSE TO GO TO GAUL?

YOU'LL STAY IN THE ARENA AND WELL LET IN THE LIONS

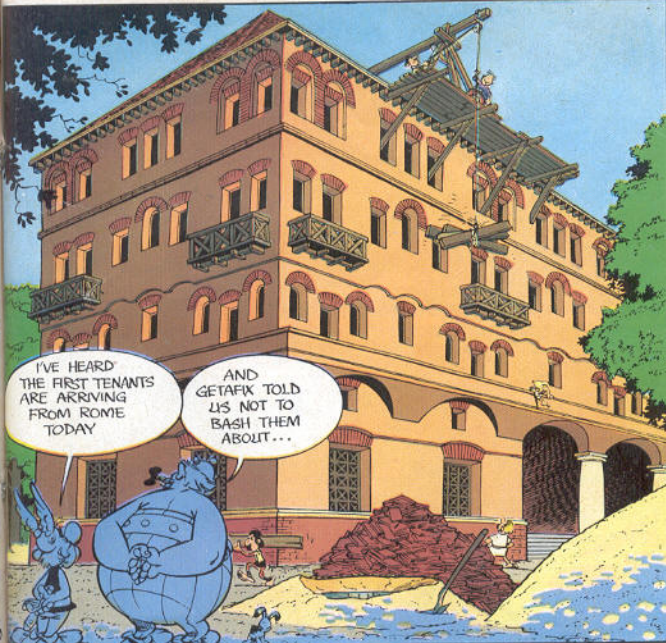


DID YOU HEAR THAT?



**HE ACCEPTS!
GIVE THIS WONDERFUL WINNER A BIG HAND, FOLKS!!!**





I'VE HEARD THE FIRST TENANTS ARE ARRIVING FROM ROME TODAY

AND GETAFIX TOLD US NOT TO BASH THEM ABOUT...



I'M VERY WORRIED ABOUT THESE ROMANS, GETAFIX

THEY MAY BE WONDERFUL...



I KNOW WHAT LINE I'M TAKING: I SHALL IGNORE THEM!

SO SHALL I!



CAN'T THINK WHAT'S STOPPING ME KNOCKING THEIR BLASTED FLATS DOWN!

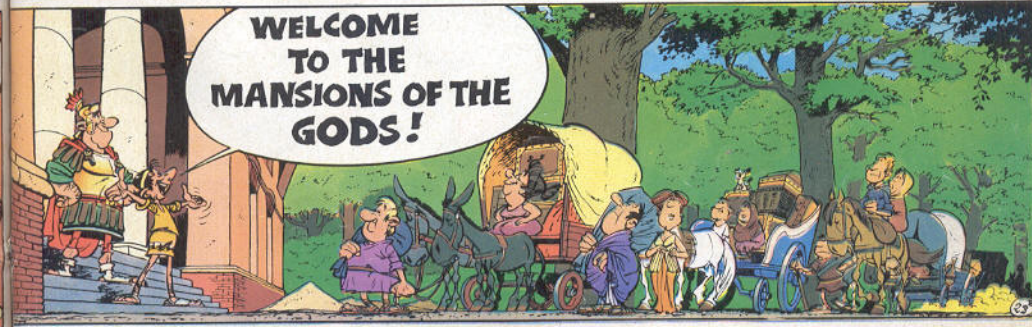
TAKE IT EASY! AT LEAST THE SLAVES HAVE BEEN FREED. THAT'S ONE GOOD THING!



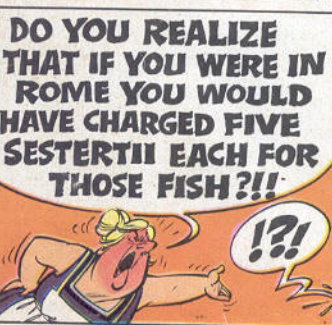
SURE ENOUGH...

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW WE'RE FREE?

NOW OUR SHIP'S COME HOME, WE'LL FLOAT A COMPANY, ME HEARTIES!



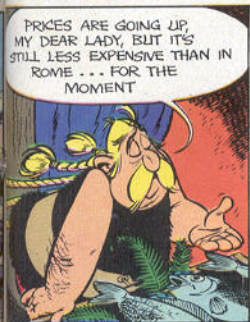
WELCOME TO THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS!



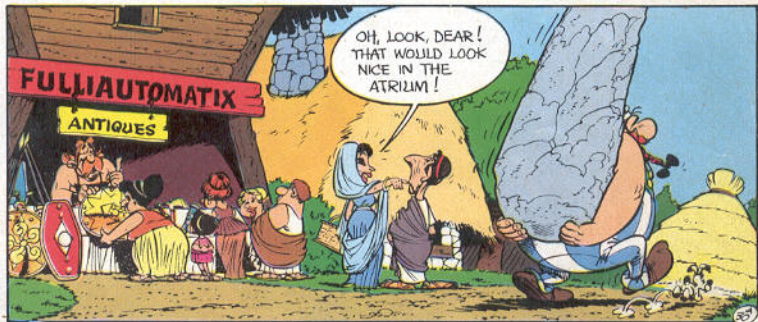
NEXT DAY



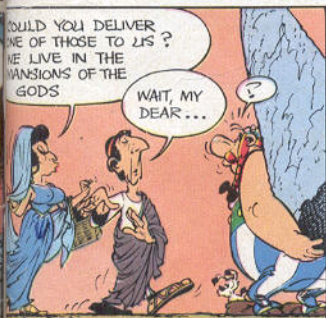
LIVERLY FISH! THREE SESTERTII EACH!



PRICES ARE GOING UP,
MY DEAR LADY, BUT IT'S
STILL LESS EXPENSIVE THAN IN
ROME... FOR THE
MOMENT

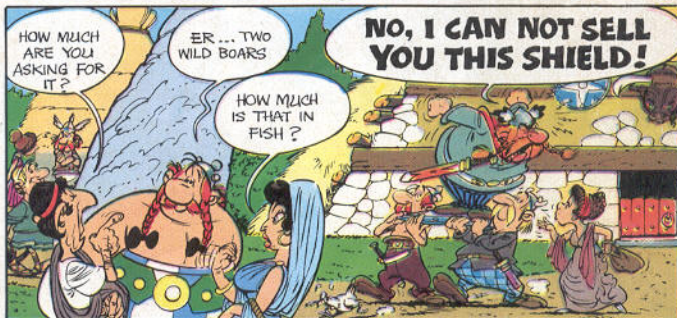


OH, LOOK, DEAR!
THAT WOULD LOOK
NICE IN THE
ATRIUM!



WOULD YOU DELIVER
ONE OF THOSE TO LUS?
WE LIVE IN THE
MANSIONS OF THE
GODS

WAIT, MY
DEAR...



HOW MUCH
ARE YOU
ASKING FOR
IT?

ER... TWO
WILD BOARS

HOW MUCH
IS THAT IN
FISH?

**NO, I CAN NOT SELL
YOU THIS SHIELD!**

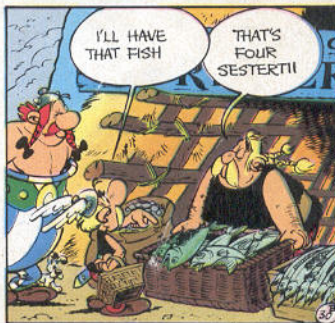


DID YOU HEAR, ASTERYX?
THOSE ROMANS ARE
COMPLETELY...

YES, I
KNOW

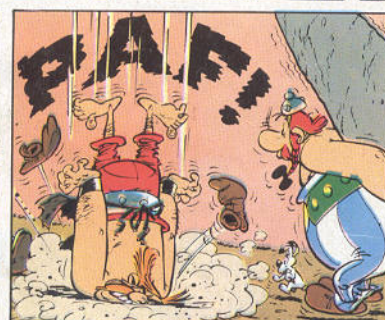
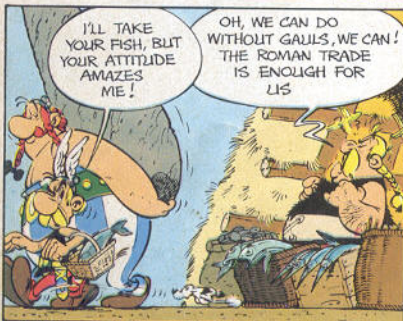
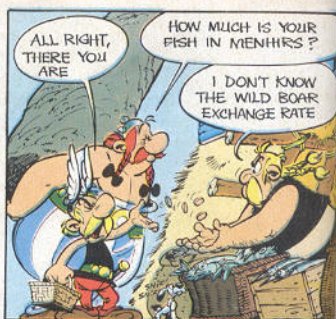
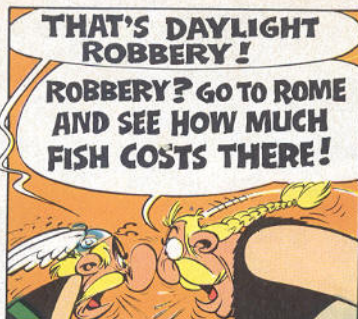
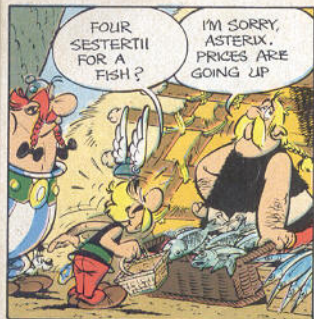


I'M GOING
SHOPPING. THERE
AREN'T MANY
BOARS LEFT IN THE
FOREST



I'LL HAVE
THAT FISH

THAT'S
FOUR
SESTERTII



FRIENDS! THE ROMANS HAVE DESTROYED THE FOREST, AND IN THE END THEY WILL DESTROY US ALL. I'M JUST WONDERING WHETHER WE SHOULD'NT GET RID OF THEM!

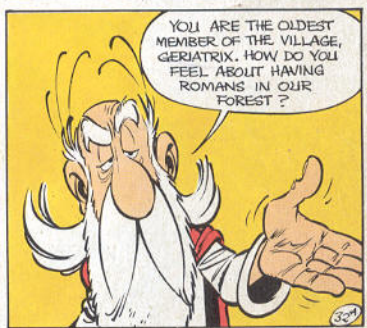


FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE FISH TRADE, ROMANS MEAN PROGRESS

I WAS A BLACKSMITH, AND THANKS TO THEM, I'M NOW AN ANTIQUE DEALER!



YOU ARE THE OLDEST MEMBER OF THE VILLAGE, GERIATRIX. HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT HAVING ROMANS IN OUR FOREST?



WELL... ER... HE THINKS IT'S A GOOD THING THAT THEY'RE HERE! THEY WILL HELP US TO EMERGE FROM THE BARBARIAN AGE

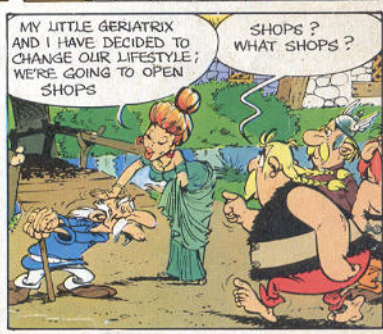


YOU MUST ADMIT IT'S MORE ELEGANT THAN OUR USUAL TATTERS!



MY LITTLE GERIATRIX AND I HAVE DECIDED TO CHANGE OUR LIFESTYLE; WE'RE GOING TO OPEN SHOPS

SHOPS? WHAT SHOPS?



SHALL HAVE AN ANTIQUE SHOP, AND DEAR GERIATRIX A FISHMONGER'S



ANTIQUES, ALL RIGHT, BUT A FISHMONGER'S? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

ANTIQUES? IF GERIATRIX IS GOING TO SELL ANTIQUES YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE OUT WHICH IS WHICH

HOW ABOUT MY STICK? CAN YOU MAKE OUT MY STICK?

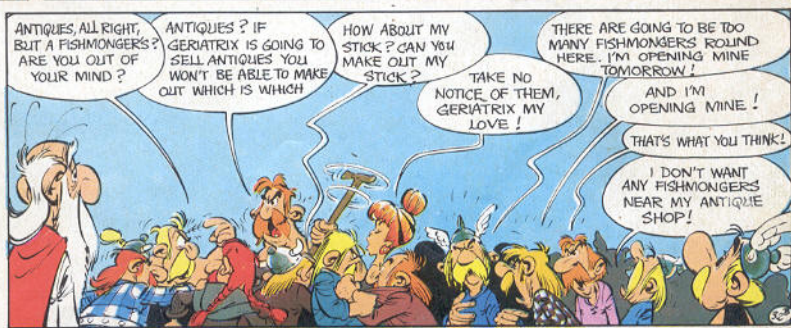
TAKE NO NOTICE OF THEM, GERIATRIX MY LOVE!

THERE ARE GOING TO BE TOO MANY FISHMONGERS ROLIND HERE. I'M OPENING MINE TOMORROW!

AND I'M OPENING MINE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

I DON'T WANT ANY FISHMONGERS NEAR MY ANTIQUE SHOP!



NEXT MORNING

GETAFLX, LOOK HOW OUR VILLAGE HAS CHANGED! AND THAT'S NOT ALL...

FISHMONGER

ANTIQUES

ANTIQUES

FISHMONGER

ANTIQUES

DEAR ME, NO...

... THE WONDERFUL SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION WE USED TO HAVE HAS DISAPPEARED

NOW I'M CERTAIN, ASTERIX. ALL THIS IS PART OF JULIUS CAESAR'S PLAN TO GET RID OF US!

I'LL SELL MY FISH CHEAPER THAN YOURS!

CAN YOU SEE MY FISH? CAN YOU SEE IT?

WHO WANTS TO FEEL MY ANTIQUE?

CAESAR IS USING THE ROMANS WHO LIVE IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS, BUT THEY DON'T REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING

WE MUST GET RID OF THEM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA

NEXT MORNING

A VACANT FLAT IN THE MANSIONS? AFRAID NOT, EVERYTHING'S TAKEN - IT'S A GREAT SUCCESS!

SOON WE'RE GOING TO CUT DOWN THE REMAINDER OF THE FOREST AND BUILD SOME NEW FLATS. WE COULD RESERVE YOU ONE OF THOSE...

TEEHEE! IF THE GALLS ARE STARTING TO LEAVE THE VILLAGE, THE LAST CENTRE OF RESISTANCE AGAINST THE ROMAN OCCUPATION WILL HAVE DISAPPEARED. CAESAR WILL BE DELIGHTED!

THAT SAME AFTERNOON, IN THE VILLAGE...

GRRRRRRRRR! AAAAH!

OBELIX! CALM DOWN, OBELIX, TAKE IT EASY!

GRRRRRRR!

BY JUPITER! WHAT'S GOT INTO HIM?

TAKE NO NOTICE, HE DOESN'T LIKE THE LOOK OF YOU, THAT'S ALL. WE BARBARIANS ARE LIKE THAT, WE ACT ON INSTINCT

GRRRRR!

THAT GAUL IS CRAZY!

JUST A LITTLE, YES. BUT AS LONG AS I'M HERE THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY

LET'S GET BACK HOME!

YES, LET'S!

OH, LOOK AT THE PRETTY FLOWERS! HOLD MY BAG, I'M GOING TO PICK A LITTLE BUNCH

ALL RIGHT, BUT GET ON WITH IT

GRRRRRRR!

YOU CAN COME DOWN, I'M HERE!

GRRRRR!

D-D-DON'T LET GO OF HIM!

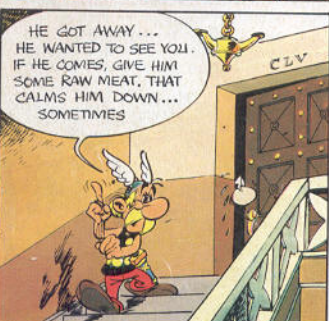
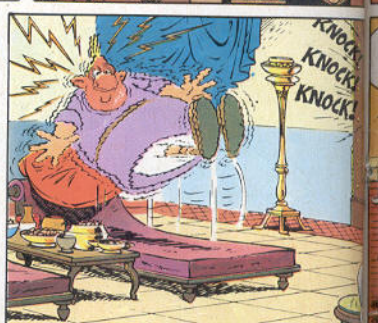
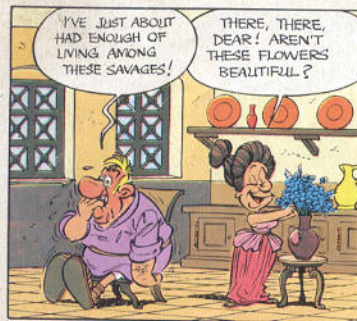
DON'T BE AFRAID; HE'S NOT REALLY VICIOUS, YOU KNOW. HE JUST LIKES TO PLAY GAMES

PLAY GAMES?

A FINE GAME THAT WAS!

HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO SEEM SO FEROCIOUS, OBELIX?

I'VE BEEN WATCHING DOGMATIX WHEN HE'S IN A BAD TEMPER!



BYBREAK, THE
MORNING

WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'RE GOING BACK
TO ROME, JUST LIKE
THAT?

I WON THIS FLAT
IN A GAME AND NOW
I'M GIVING IT BACK.
**AND WHAT A
GAME THAT WAS!**

I'VE HEARD YOU
MIGHT HAVE A FLAT
VACANT?

HMM?

NEWS TRAVELS FAST! WELL,
JUST SO HAPPENS WE DO.
YOU CAN HAVE IT IF
YOU LIKE

OH, IT ISN'T
FOR ME

IT'S FOR
OUR BARD
CACOFONIX

THERE YOU ARE.
STAIRCASE A, LAST
FLOOR, NUMBER CLV-
DO YOU WANT ME TO
SHOW YOU THE WAY?

DON'T BOTHER;
I KNOW IT

DO YOU
LIKE IT?

YES, IT'S VERY NICE...
BUT WHY ARE YOU
AND OBELIX TREATING ME
TO THIS FLAT?

SO YOU CAN SING IN
PEACE. YOU HAVE OFTEN
CALLED US BARBARIANS, AND
YOU WERE RIGHT. HERE, IN
THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS
YOU WILL HAVE
CIVILIZED NEIGHBOURS

IN THAT CASE, I ACCEPT! AT LAST I CAN PRACTISE
MY ART SURROUNDED BY REFINED PEOPLE!

THAT'S WHAT WE
SAID TO EACH
OTHER: NOTHING
BUT THE BEST FOR
OUR BARD!

THOSE POOR
ROMANS... I'M SORRY
FOR THEM

WE REALLY ARE LAYING
IT ON A BIT THICK!

AH, HOW PEACEFUL...
WE ARE FAR FROM THE
PLEASURES OF ROME,
BUT
HOW QUIET IT IS...

GOOD
NIGHT

GOOD
NIGHT

TZOING!
TZOING!

CAN YOU HEAR A
FUNNY LITTLE
NOISE ?

IT'S PROBABLY A
WILD BOAR
FROLICKING ON
THE LAWN

RIGHT.
HERE GOES!

A WILD BOAR
IN AN OAK
TREE...

ON THE SECOND DAY OF
SOLSTICE MY TRUE LOVE SENT
TO ME, TWO STANDING STONES
AND A WILD BOAR IN AN OAK
TREE, ON THE THIRD DAY...

THE
GAULS ARE
ATTACKING!

THE
GODS
ARE
ANGRY!

THE BUILDING'S
COLLAPSING!

I PREFER
THE STREET
CRIES OF
ROME!

QUOUSQUE TANDEM?
QUOUSQUE TANDEM?

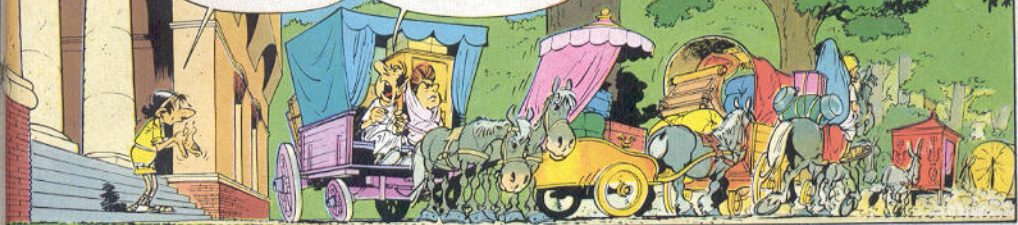
START PACKING!
TOMORROW WE'RE OFF!

ON THE FIRST DAY
OF SOLSTICE MY TRUE LOVE
SENT TO ME...

SURE ENOUGH,
NEXT MORNING...

WHAT? YOU'RE
ALL LEAVING THE FLATS?
JUST BECAUSE OF A GALL
WHO SINGS LOUD AND
FLAT?

PEOPLE WHO SING LIKE
THAT ARE CAPABLE OF
ANYTHING! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH
OF BARBARIANS! WE'RE GOING
BACK TO ROME!



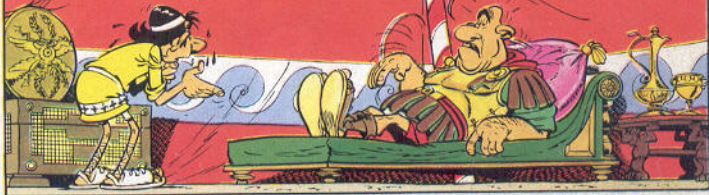
THE WHOLE BUILDING HAS
EMPTIED ITSELF AT ONE GO!
ONLY ONE TENANT IS LEFT—
A GALL...

A GALL?
WHICH GALL?



A BARD...
CACOFONOGRAPHX, I THINK
HE'S CALLED...

CACOFONIX, THE BARD?
YOU'VE BEEN HAD BY THE
GALLS! HE'S A MENACE.
YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR
TENANTS AGAIN!



I DON'T ADMIT
DEFEAT! IF CAESAR
KNOWS THE BUILDING
IS EMPTY, HE'LL
ABANDON THE
PLAN!

BUT
YOU'VE
NO MORE
TENANTS...



THE GARRISON OF AQUARIUM! YOUR
GARRISON CAN TAKE UP QUARTERS
IN THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS.
THERE ARE THE TENANTS!

THE
LEGIONARIES
WON'T OBEY ME ANY
MORE... THEY'RE
STILL ON
STRIKE



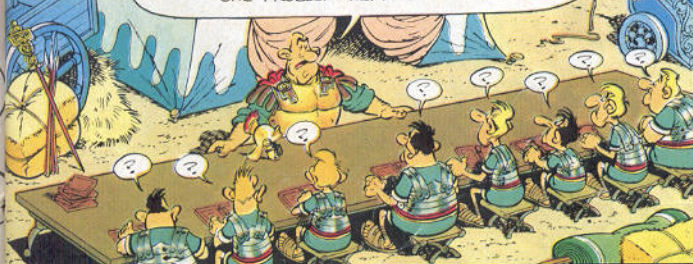
IF YOU SUCCEED
IN WINNING YOUR
MEN OVER,
I'LL SHARE MY
FEES WITH
YOU!

IN THAT
CASE, I'LL
TRY



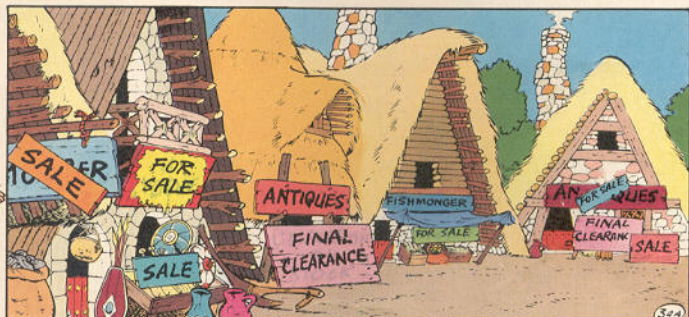
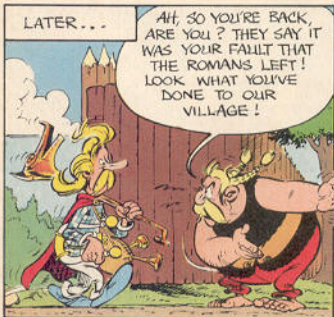
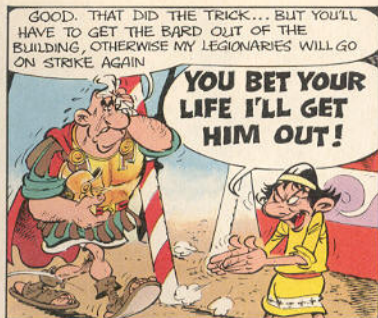
SOON
AFTERWARDS...

I'VE CALLED THIS MEETING TO TELL YOU THAT
I AGREE TO ALL YOUR DEMANDS... BUT THERE'S
ONE PROBLEM LEFT...



THE PROBLEM
OF ACCOMMODATION. YOU
HAVEN'T YET BROUGHT IT UP,
BUT I IMAGINE YOU WILL NO
LONGER BE CONTENT TO SLEEP
UNDER CANVAS...





THE N.C.O.'S WILL HAVE THE LUXURY FLATS ON THE LOWER FLOORS... THE OTHER RANKS WILL LIVE ON THE UPPER FLOORS...

I'VE STATIONED Sentries ON THE ROOF... THEY WILL ACT AS AERIALS TO WARN US OF ANY DANGER

MEALS WILL BE SERVED IN THE ENTRY ATRIUM. EVERY LEGIONARY ON DUTY WILL COME WITH HIS COMRADES TO FETCH HIS RATIONS TO EAT IN HIS PRIVATE TRICLINIUM...

OF COURSE, WE SHALL HAVE TO HAVE MEETINGS OF THE TENANTS' ASSOCIATION. I DON'T CARE VERY MUCH FOR THE DECORATION IN THE ATRIUM...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE DECORATION? I THINK IT'S VERY NICE...

WHAT ABOUT LETTERS? WILL THEY BE DELIVERED, OR SHALL WE HAVE TO GO AND COLLECT THEM?

AND THE LAWN? WHO'LL LOOK AFTER THAT?

SOME TIME LATER...

MY LEGIONARIES NEED A GOOD BATTLE. THEY'RE GOING SOFT...

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM. MINE IS JUST THE REVERSE; TO SEE THERE AREN'T ANY MORE QUARRELS

TANTARAAA

TANTAN TARAAA

THAT'S THE Sentries ON THE ROOF!

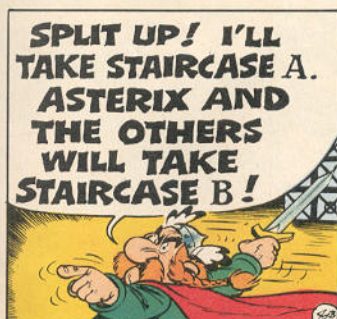
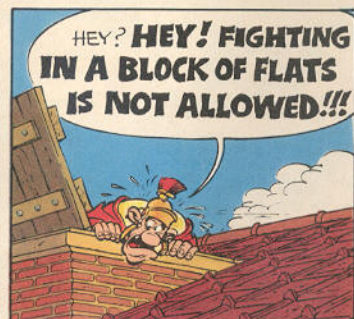
KRAAAAA
LET'S HAVE SOME HUSH!

MUSIC ISN'T ALLOWED!

WE MUST PUT THAT ON THE AGENDA FOR THE NEXT MEETING OF THE TENANTS' ASSOCIATION!

WHAT THE...

LOOK, CENTURION! LOOK!



**MAY WE
COME IN?**

**I'M IN MY BATH!
I'M IN MY
BATH!**

**THE LAST THREE
FLOORS ARE MINE!**

**KNOCK
AFTER
GOING IN, BY
TOUTATIS!**

**SHUT
UP, OBELIX!
YOU'LL HAVE
WHAT'S
LEFT!**

**WHY
ARE YOU
WAITING
TO GO
DOWN, BY
JUPITER?**

**I'VE
ALREADY HAD
MINE! I'VE
ALREADY HAD
MINE!**

**TELL
THAT DOG TO
LET GO OF ME!
DOGS ARE NOT
ALLOWED IN THE
BUILDING!**

THE CHANGING
OF THE GUARDS' TIME; THOSE
ARE OUR ORDERS

**OUCH!
WATCH
OUT, BY
BELISAMA!**

**SORRY, O
CHIEF! THE
CEILING'S RATHER
LOW HERE!**

**I'M
NOT HERE!
I TELL YOU
I'M NOT
HERE!**

**I SHALL
HAVE SOMETHING
TO SAY AT THE
NEXT MEETING OF
THE TENANTS'
ASSOCIATION!**

LISTEN, WE DON'T
LIVE HERE, YOU UNDERSTAND...
WE'RE JUST VISITING FRIENDS
WHO ARE HAVING A FANCY DRESS
BALL, THAT'S WHY WE'RE ALL
DISGUISED AS LEGIONARIES... NOW,
IN THE OTHER FLATS...
ARE YOU LISTENING
WHEN I SPEAK TO
YOU?

**GET THEM ROUND
THE BACK, AT THE
SERVICE ENTRANCE,
BY BELENOS!**

SOUND THE RETREAT!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

HOW NICE IT WILL BE TO BE BACK IN CAMP...

YES LIFE UNDER CANVAS IS SO MUCH HEALTHIER!

COME ON, OUT OF YOUR BATH!

NOT BEFORE WE'RE BACK HOME!



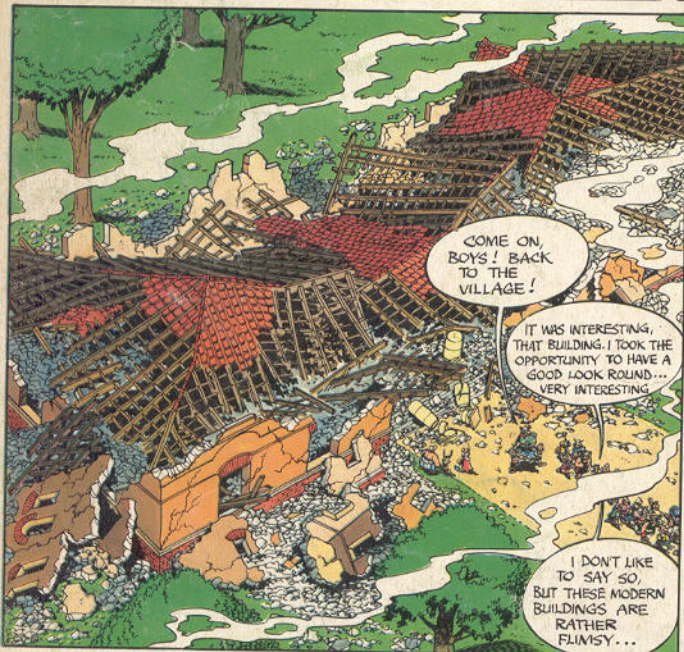
SO THERE YOU ARE! GET OUT OF HERE AND NEVER DARKEN OUR CAMP SITE AGAIN! THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS ARE DONE FOR!



YOU'RE RIGHT! I NEVER WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER WORD ABOUT THOSE BARBARIANS. LET CAESAR DEAL WITH THEM AS BEST HE CAN... ANYWAY, I'VE GOT A CONTRACT TO BUILD SOME PYRAMIDS IN EGYPT...



IT WILL BE A PLEASANT CHANGE. BUILDINGS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT, WITH NICE QUIET TENANTS...



COME ON, BOYS! BACK TO THE VILLAGE!

IT WAS INTERESTING, THAT BUILDING. I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE A GOOD LOOK ROUND... VERY INTERESTING

I DON'T LIKE TO SAY SO, BUT THESE MODERN BUILDINGS ARE RATHER FLIMSIFY...

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, GETAFIX?



WE'LL GET THE TREES TO GROW AGAIN



AT NIGHTFALL, THE FOREST HAS
TAKEN OVER ONCE AGAIN. ONLY A
FEW ROMAN REMAINS SHOW THAT
THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS
EVER STOOD THERE ...

O DRUID
GETAFIX, DO YOU
THINK WE
CAN ALWAYS STOP
THE COURSE OF
EVENTS AS
WE HAVE
JUST
DONE ?

OF COURSE
NOT,
ASTERIX ...

BUT WE
STILL HAVE
TIME,
PLENTHY OF
TIME !

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
TIME ?

WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY TIME
TO WASTE ! THE WILD BOARS
ARE READY ! WE'RE ONLY
WAITING FOR YOU !

AND NOT FAR FROM THE ROMAN RUINS, IN
A NATURAL CLEARING IN THE FOREST,
FREQUENTED BY WILD BOARS AND BIRDS,
OUR FRIENDS THE GAULS, GATHERED
TOGETHER FOR ONE OF THEIR
TRADITIONAL FEASTS, CELEBRATE ANOTHER
VICTORY, A VICTORY OVER THE ROMANS
AND OVER THE INEXORABLE PASSAGE
OF TIME ...

THE END

UDERZO - GOSCINNY