

images asterix golden sickle

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

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...



OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...



CALOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...

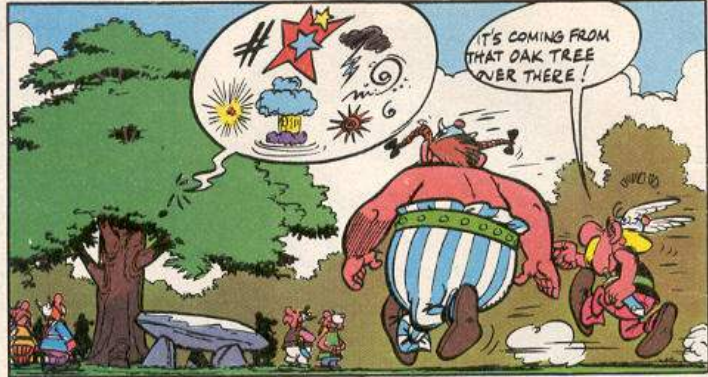
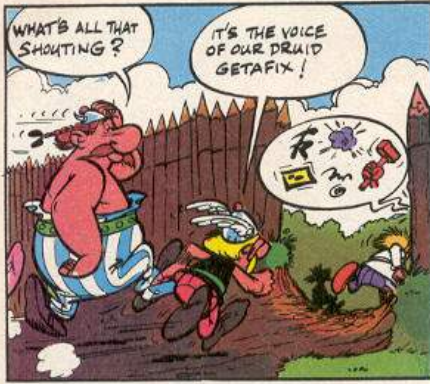


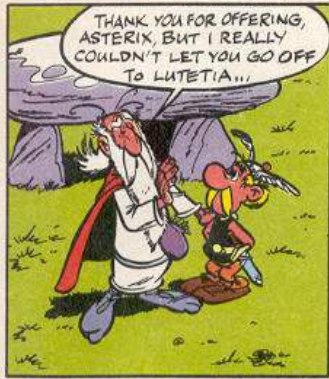
IN SHORT, EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...



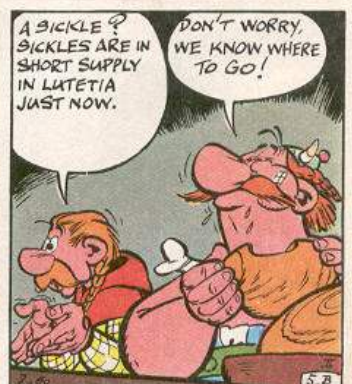
WHEN SUDDENLY...



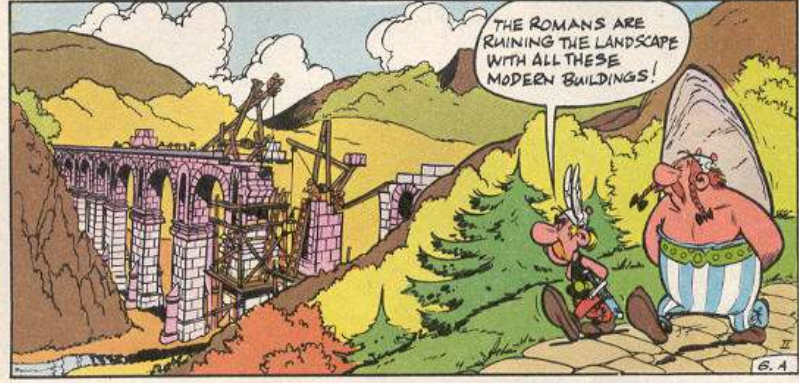




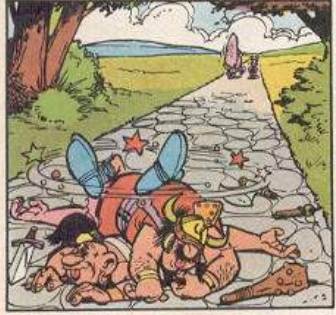




NEXT MORNING!!!



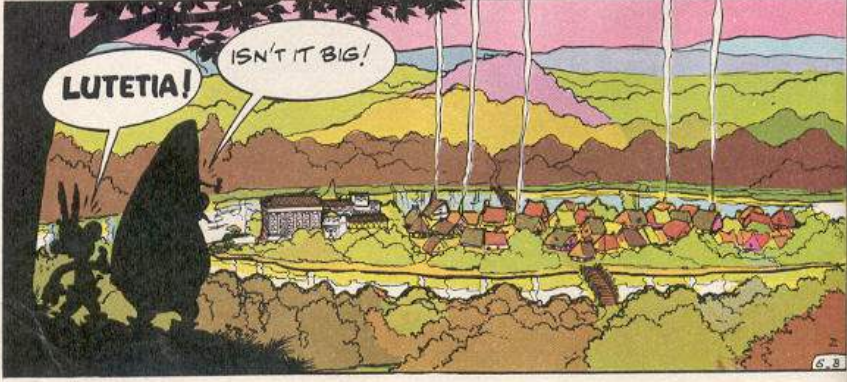
OUR FRIENDS' JOURNEY PROCEEDS WITHOUT MUCH INCIDENT, APART FROM A FEW SCUFFLES WITH BANDITS!!!

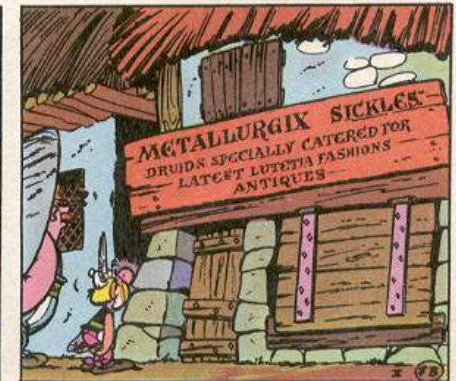


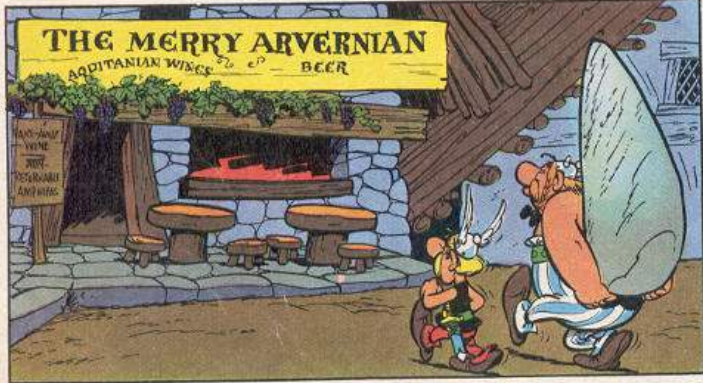
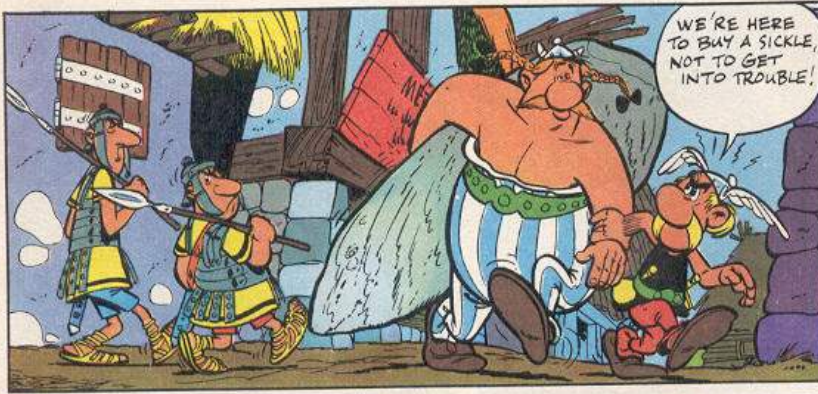
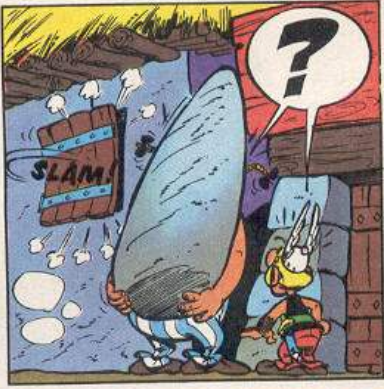
AT SWINDINUM, ASTERIX AND OBELIX ARE UNABLE TO FIND A BED, AS IT HAPPENS TO BE THE DAY OF THE GREAT OX-CART RACE, THE SWINDINUM 24 HOURS!!!



BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY!!!

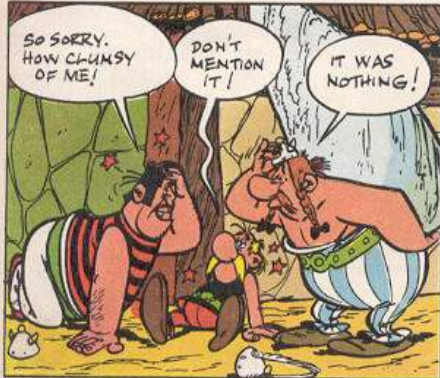


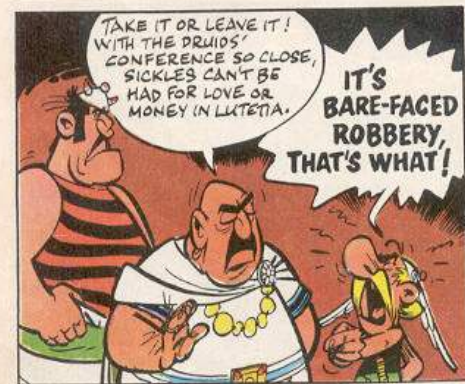




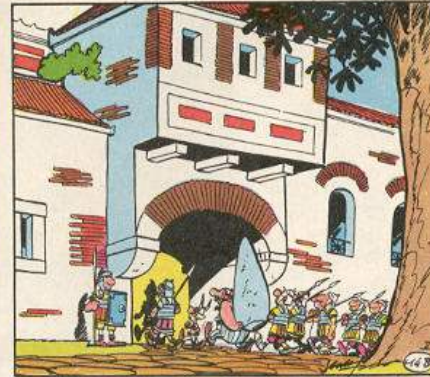


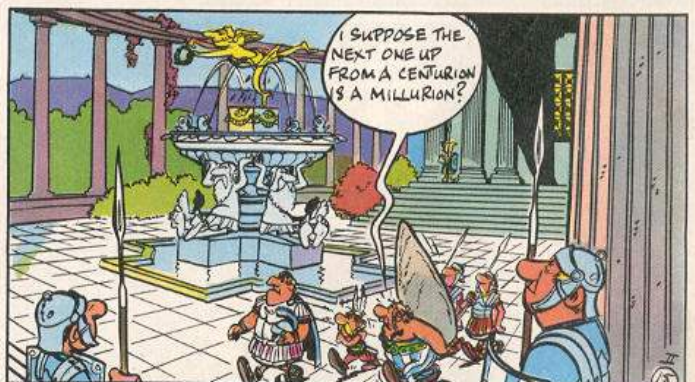
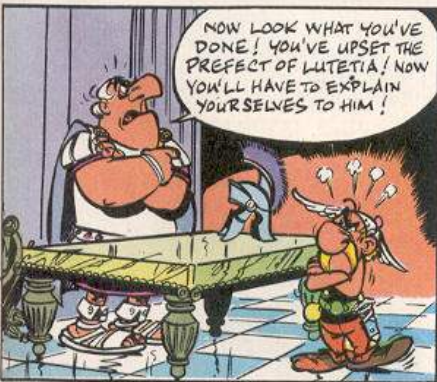
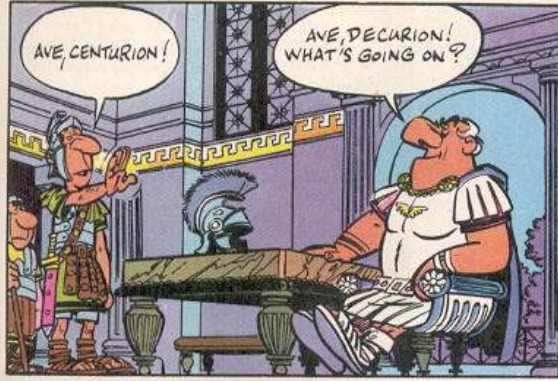














AVE, O SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS.

AVE, OLD CHAP, AVE ...



WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE DISTURBING MY MEAL?

GAULS. SOME GAULS HAVE BEEN HAVING A PUNCH-UP.



I'M TIRED OF GAULS. THEY'RE ALWAYS FIGHTING. IT'S SUCH A BORE...



THESE TWO GAULS HAVE BROKEN UP NAVISHTRIX'S PLACE.



HAD A DROP TOO MUCH BEER, EH?

NO. WE WERE JUST TRYING TO BUY A GOLDEN SICKLE FOR OUR DRUID.



I ALWAYS THOUGHT NAVISHTRIX WAS MIXED UP IN THIS SICKLE-TRAFFICKING BUSINESS...

HOW VERY PERSPICACIOUS OF YOU, O SURPLUS DAIRIPRODUS.



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 BOARD? 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!



BOOOHOOO!
POOR COUSIN METALLURGIX!





WE'LL CATCH UP WITH THE ARVERNIAN ON THE WAY TO GERGOVIA.

RIGHT!



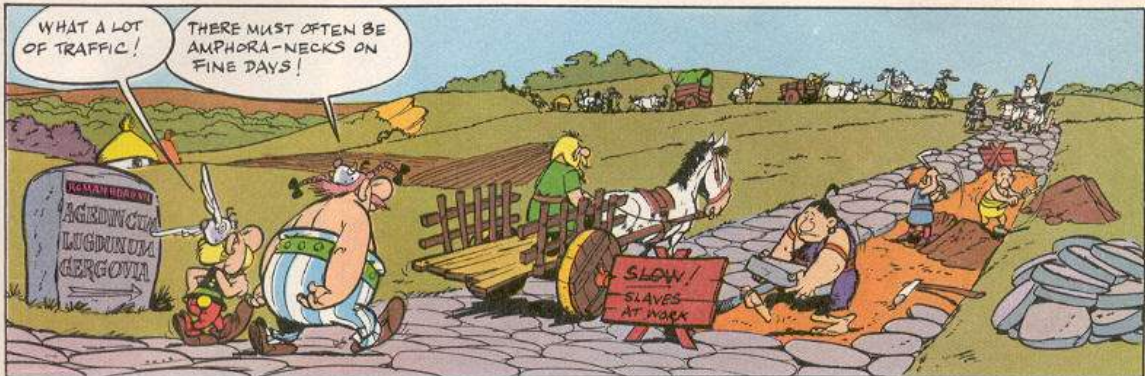
HE CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR, AND ON FOOT WE'RE AS FAST AS ANY OX-CART!

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



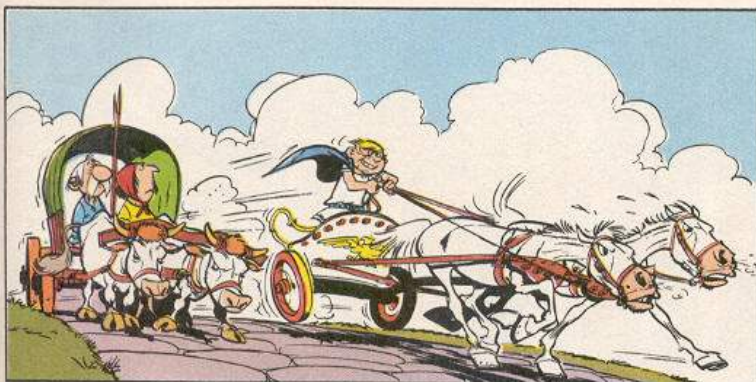
CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO GERGOVIA, PLEASE?

TAKE ROMAN ROAD VII.



WHAT A LOT OF TRAFFIC!

THERE MUST OFTEN BE AMPHORA-NECKS ON FINE DAYS!



THAT'S WHAT! CALL REAL DRIVING!

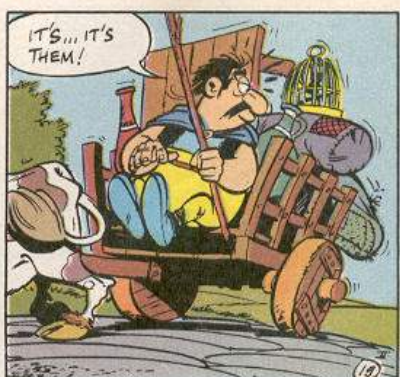
THEY'RE CRAZY! JUST KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR OXEN! ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN SO QUICKLY!



I STILL DON'T SEE OUR ARVERNIAN FRIEND...



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

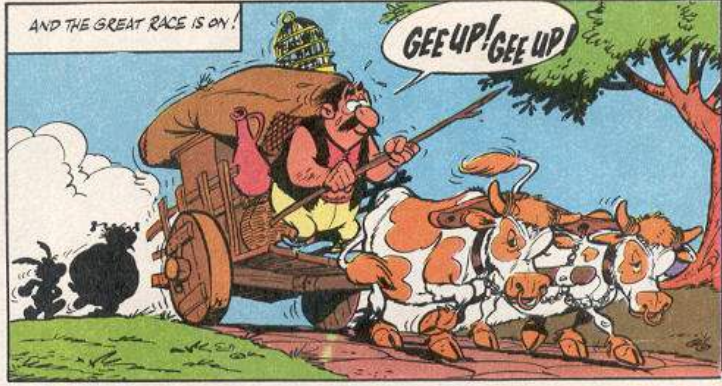


IT'S... IT'S THEM!



LET'S GO!

THE ARVERNIAN!
IN FRONT THERE!



AND THE GREAT RACE IS ON!

GEE UP! GEE UP!



I'M GOING TO
OVERTAKE!



BONG!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER? WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

WHERE'S
METALLURGIX?
TELL US ALL YOU
KNOW!



NOT TALKING,
EH?

STOP!
STOP!

LEAVE HIM
TO ME,
ASTERIX! LET
ME HAVE A GO!



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



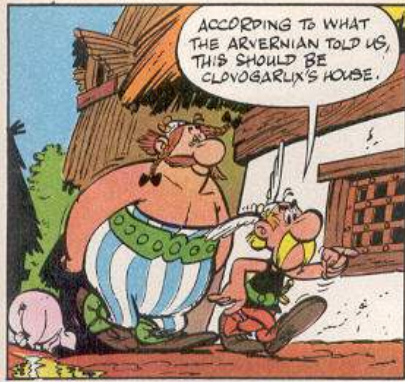
BUT ONE OF THE MEN, CALLED
CLOVOGARLIX, LET ME GO ON
CONDITION I TOLD HIM IF
ANYONE CAME LOOKING FOR
METALLURGIX, THEY FORCED
ME TO BE THEIR ACCOMPLICE,
BUT I'M INNOCENT REALLY!



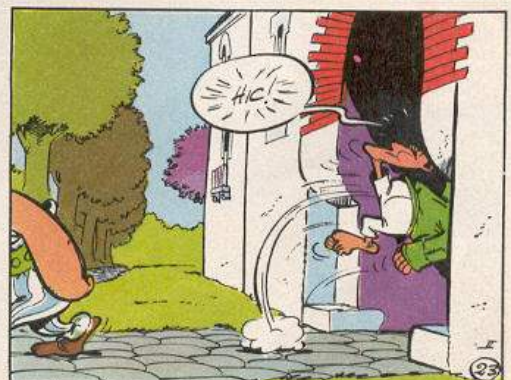
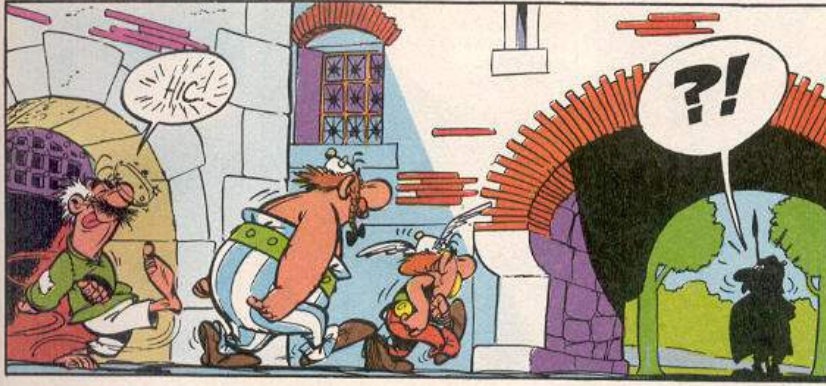
RIGHT! THE
ARVERNIAN HAS
GIVEN US
CLOVOGARLIX'S
ADDRESS... WE'LL
GO THERE!

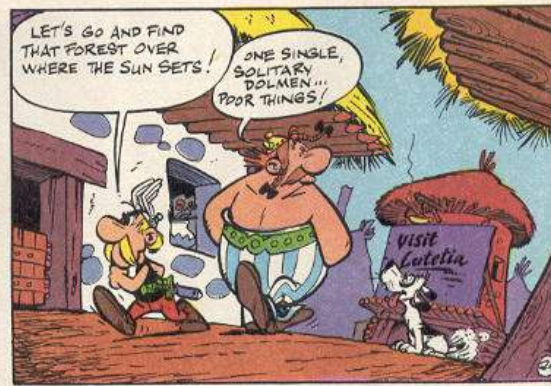
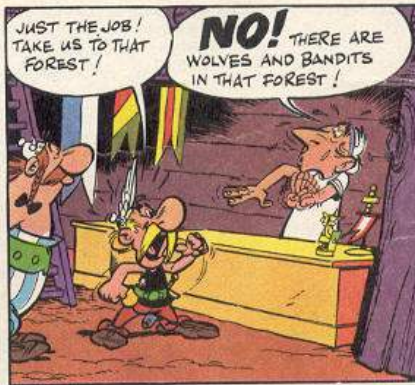
WE OUGHT TO HAVE
KEPT ONE OF THE
OXEN FOR A
SNACK...

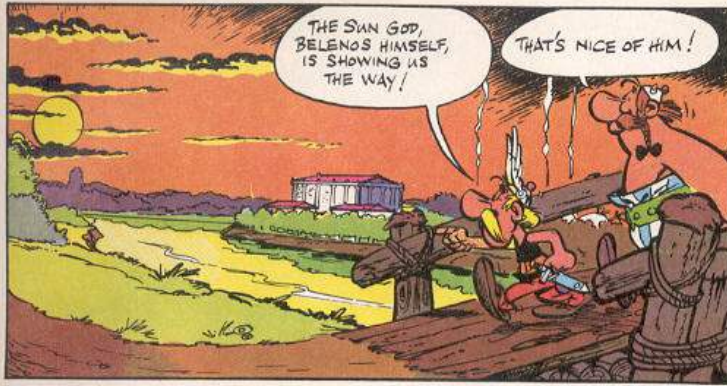
I'LL NEVER SET
FOOT IN
LUTETIA AGAIN!











THE SUN GOD, BELENOS 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 BOIS DE BOULASNE...



WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?

THE FOREST!



THE FOREST'S DANGEROUS AT NIGHT, WHAT WITH WOLVES AND BANDITS!

HUH! WE GAULS DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!



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



WHICH SHALL WE COME ACROSS FIRST, WOLVES OR BANDITS?

SHALL WE HAVE A BET?



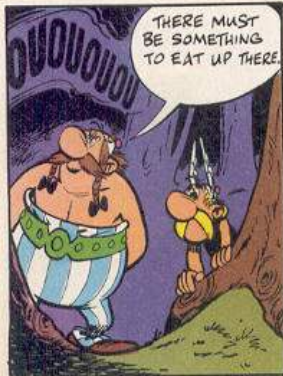
IF IT'S WOLVES, YOU BUY A ROUND OF BEER, IF IT'S BANDITS I WILL.

DONE!



WOLVES! I'VE WON!

BEASTLY ANIMALS!





THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GENTLEMEN.

WHO ARE YOU?



I'M A BANDIT...

!



COULDN'T YOU HAVE COME ON THE SCENE A BIT SOONER? THEN I'D HAVE WON MY BET!

PUT ME DOWN!



OH, VERY WELL!



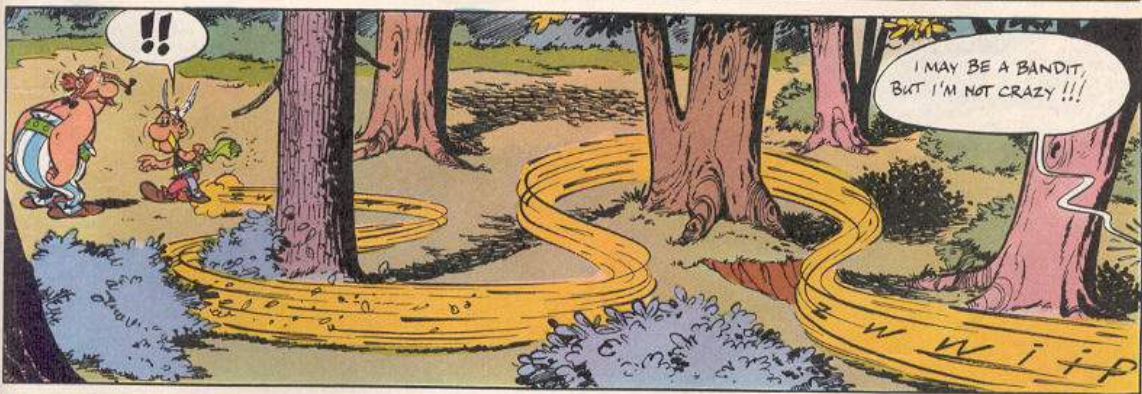
TELL ME, BANDIT, DO YOU KNOW OF A DOLMEN IN THIS FOREST?

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.

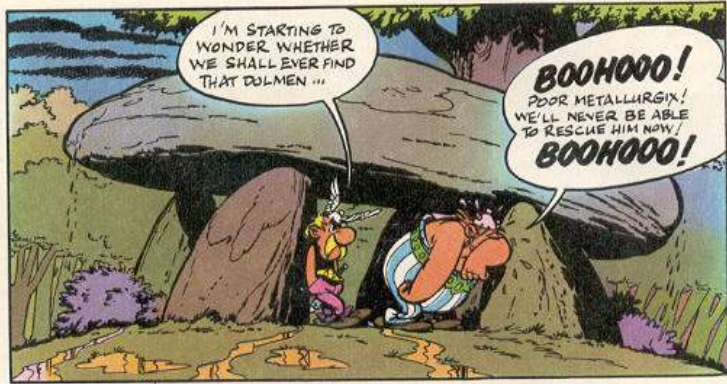


BRAOUM!

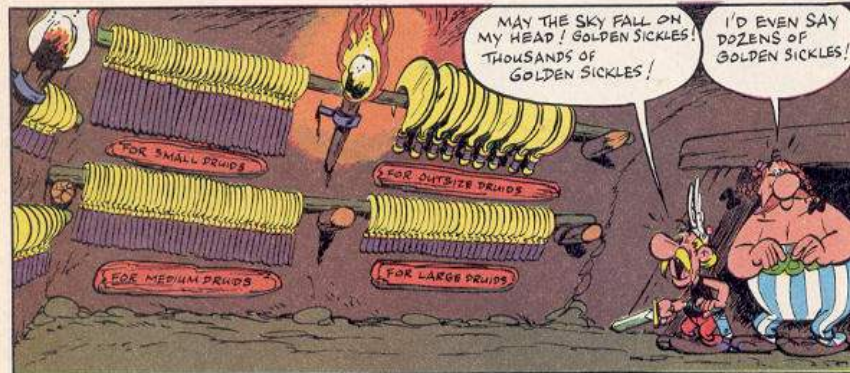
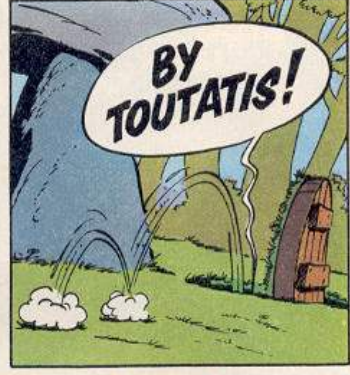


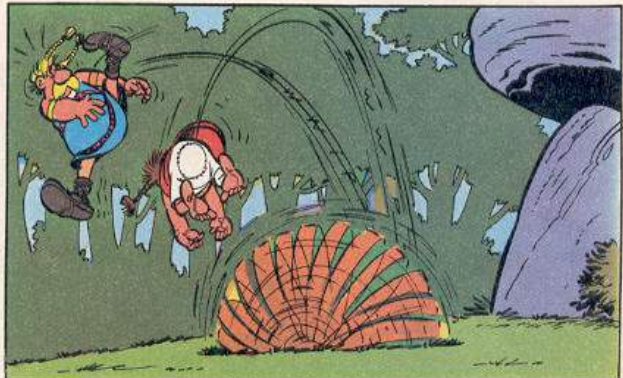
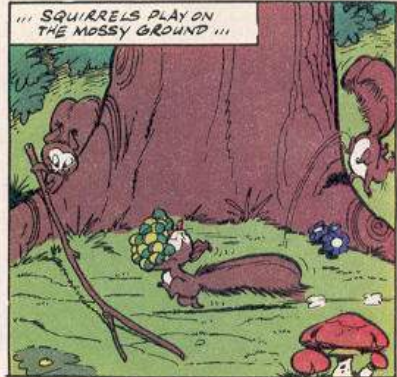
I CAN'T SEE A THING, AND IT'S RAINING!

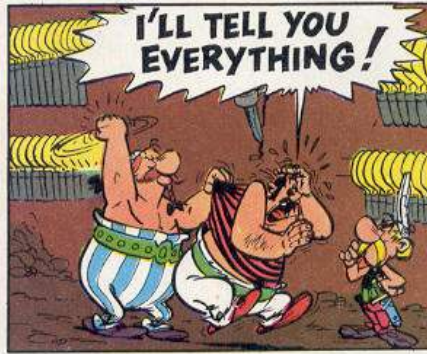
YOU'RE RIGHT, OBEUX. I'M COMPLETELY LOST! LET'S SHELTER HERE...









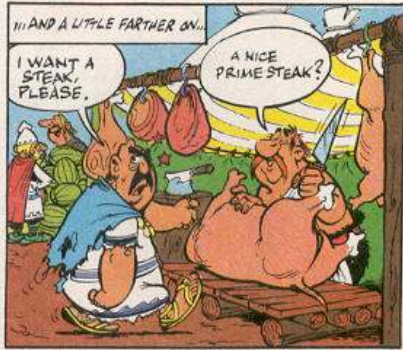




LET'S GET BACK TO LUTETIA QUICKLY AND TRY TO FIND NAVISRIX! HE CAN LEAD US TO THE TRAFFICKERS' BOSS.



A LITTLE LATER...
WHO'LL BUY MY LETTUCE? LOVELY LUTETIA LETTUCE!
OLIVE OIL FROM GREECE!
SAVOURY LUGDUNUM SAUSAGE!
YOU KNOW, ASTERIX, I THINK IT'S MARKET DAY TODAY...



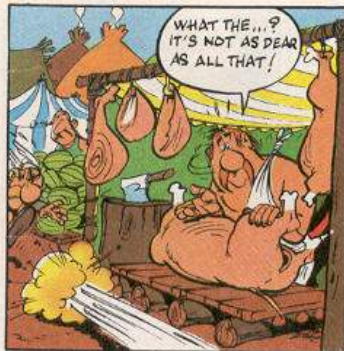
... AND A LITTLE FARTHER ON...
I WANT A STEAK, PLEASE.
A NICE PRIME STEAK?



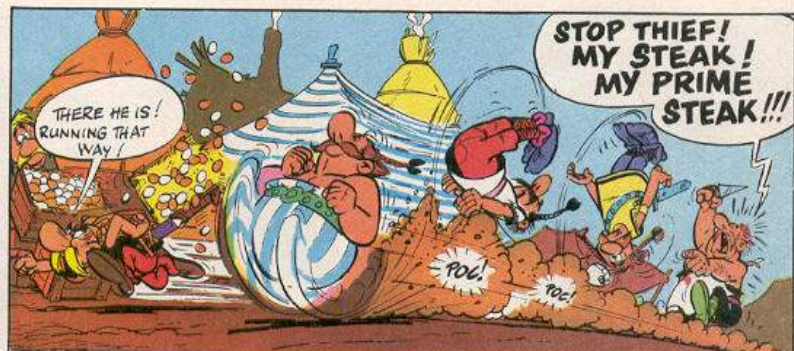
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
THIS IS VERY GOOD MEAT...



OBELIX, LOOK!!! THERE HE IS!!!!
!!!
THAT'LL BE TWO SESTERTII...



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



THERE HE IS! RUNNING THAT WAY!
POC!
POC!
STOP THIEF! MY STEAK! MY PRIME STEAK!!!



WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
MY PRIME STEAK!
WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION?

