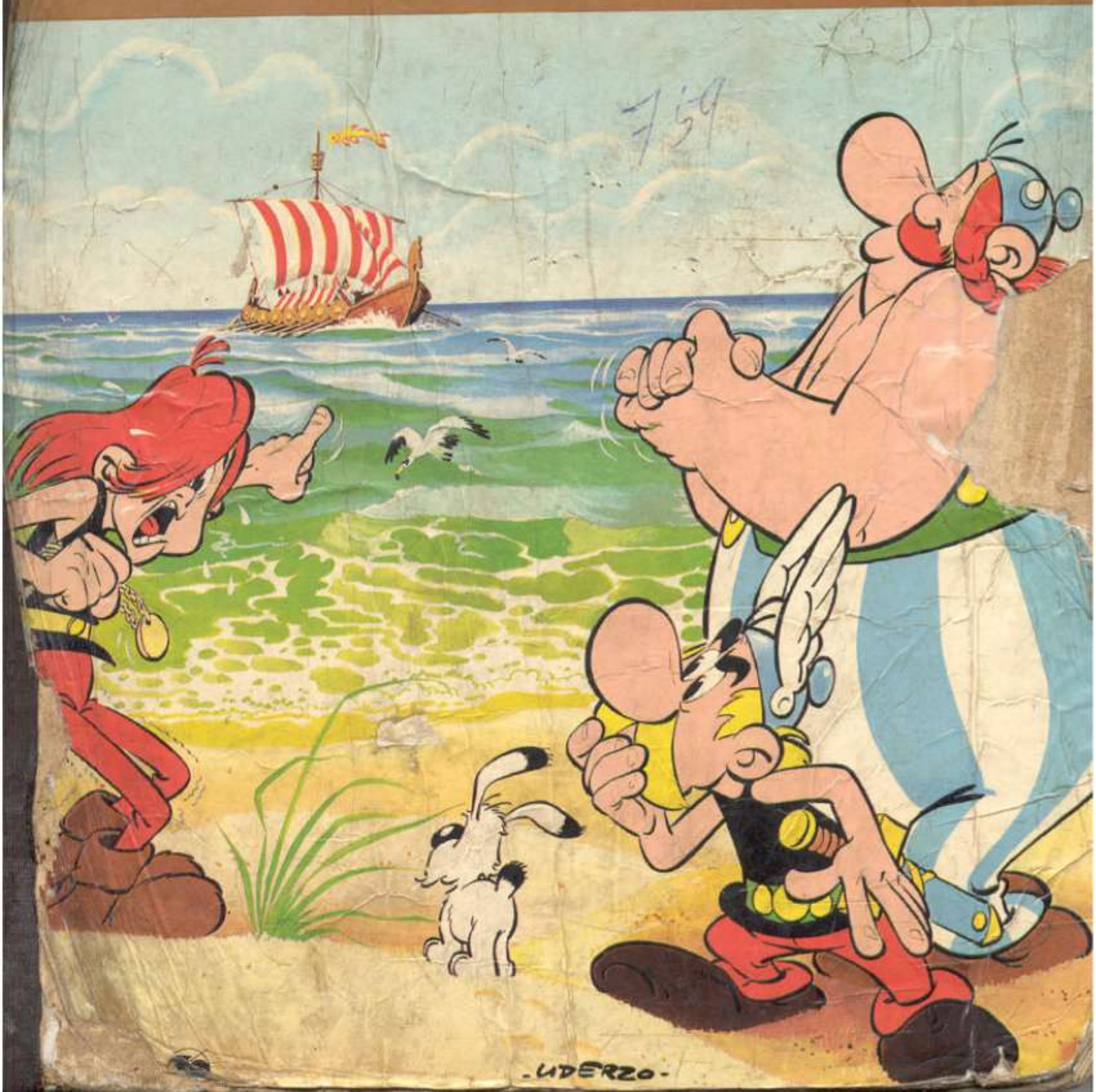


Asterix and the NORMANS

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



ANOTHER PEACEFUL DAY
HAS DAWNED IN THE
LITTLE VILLAGE WE
KNOW SO WELL...

WHY,
THERE'S
POSTALDISTRIX
THE POSTMAN!

LOOK, DARLING!
THE ARMS AND
ARMOUR FIRM HAS
SENT ITS MAIL ORDER
CATALOGUE AT LAST!

NOTHING
FOR US,
POSTALDISTRIX?

NO, I HAVE A LETTER FOR
CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX TO
DELIVER, AND THAT'S
ALL!

WE'LL GO
WITH YOU.

CAN YOU
SEND
MENHIRS
BY POST?

YES, BUT IT'S
A GOOD IDEA
TO REGISTER
THEM IN
CASE THEY
GET LOST.

A LETTER
FROM
LUTETIA,
O CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!

OH, THAT MUST BE FROM MY
BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX
...THOUGH HE DOESN'T
ENGRAVE VERY OFTEN!

OH!

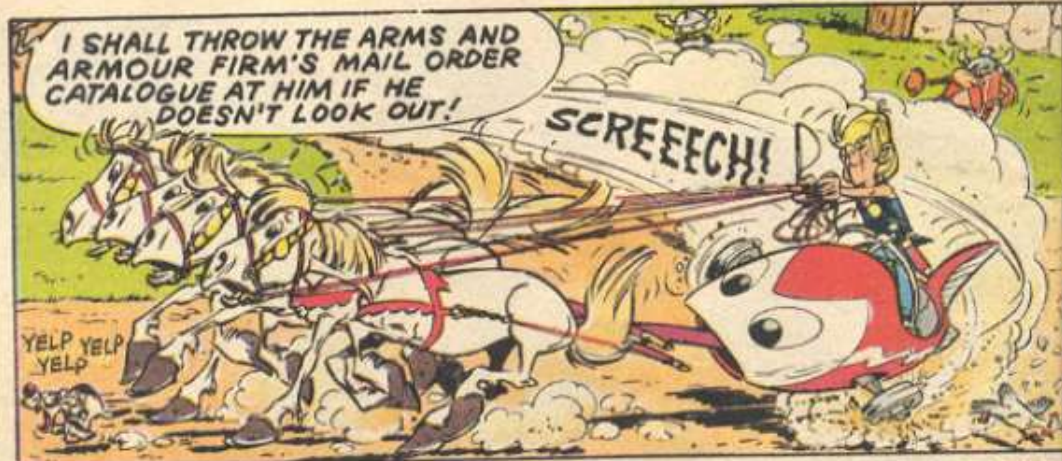
NOTHING GRAVE
ENGRAVED
THERE,
I HOPE?

NO, MY BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX
HAS A SON CALLED JUSTFORKIX,
AND IT SEEMS MY NEPHEW IS
GETTING A BIT SOFT LIVING IN
LUTETIA. DOUBLEHELIX IS
SENDING HIM HERE FOR A
HOLIDAY. HE WANTS US TO
MAKE A MAN OF HIM!

I HOPE I CAN COUNT
ON YOU, FRIENDS?

BY THE TIME WE'RE THROUGH
WITH HIM HE'LL BE HUNTING
BOAR WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

YOU MEAN
THERE'S SOME
OTHER WAY TO
DO IT?







WHILE ALL THIS IS GOING ON IN GAUL, LET US TRAVEL FAR AWAY, TO THE NORTHERN LANDS WHERE WINTERS ARE HARD AND THE NIGHT LASTS FOR MONTHS ON END... LANDS INHABITED BY THE NORSEMEN, OR NORMANS, AS THE PEOPLE OF GAUL KNEW THEM. THEY ARE GREAT CONQUERORS...



WE GIVE THE GAULS A MISS FOR ONCE AND THAT LOT MAKE A NORMAN CONQUEST OF US!

THEY WORSHIP THOR, THE GOD OF WAR, AND ODIN, WHO INVITES WARRIORS SLAIN IN BATTLE TO FEAST WITH HIM IN VALHALLA...



WON'T!

AND THEY DO NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

IF YOU DON'T FINISH YOUR NICE CREAM SOUP THE TROLL WILL COME AND EAT YOU UP!

BY THOR, THAT'S A LAUGH!



THIS IS A NUISANCE, SINCE NOT ONLY ARE THE CHILDREN NOT SCARED OF TROLLS, BUT AS FEAR OF THE AUTHORITIES ENCOURAGES PRUDENCE, NORSE ROADS ARE FAR FROM SAFE...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY IT, TRYING TO PASS A FOUR-REINDEER-POWER POLICE CHARIOT AT THE TOP OF A HILL ???

SO WHAT? MINE'S A NORSE-DRAWN CHARIOT!



...AND IT IS PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO CURE HICCUPS...

HAVE YOU OR HAVE YOU NOT FINISHED HICCUPPING?

HIC! NO. HIC! WHY DO YOU ASK?



HOPING TO LEARN THE MEANING OF FEAR, OLD NORSE SCHOLARS CARRY OUT SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS...



FEEL ANYTHING?

NO FEAR SO FAR, ONLY PAIN. HAVE ANOTHER GO.



SO CHIEF OLAF TIMANDAHAF ASSEMBLES HIS MEN...

WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! EVEN THE WEAKEST OF NATIONS KNOW ABOUT FEAR AND BEING FRIGHTENED... BUT NOT US!



AND WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON KNOWING EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING!

BUT LISTEN, O TIMANDAHAF, WHAT USE IS THIS THING FEAR THAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND?



THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

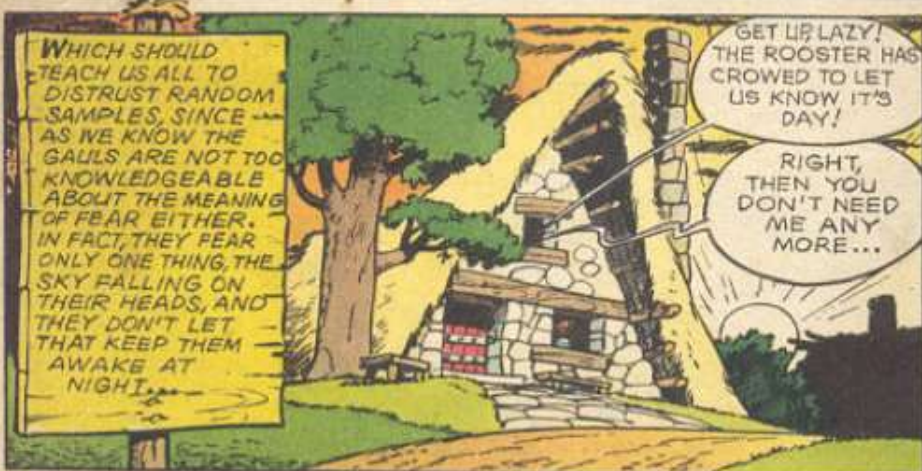
I'VE HEARD THAT FEAR LENDS YOU WINGS, BY ODIN. ONCE WE CAN FLY LIKE BIRDS WE'LL STICK AT NOTHING.

BY THOR!

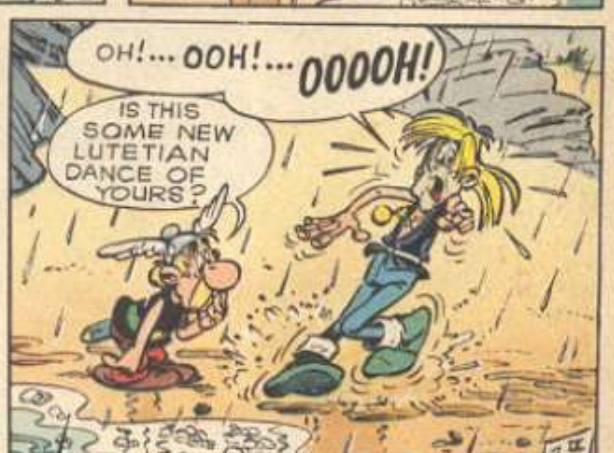
BY ODIN!

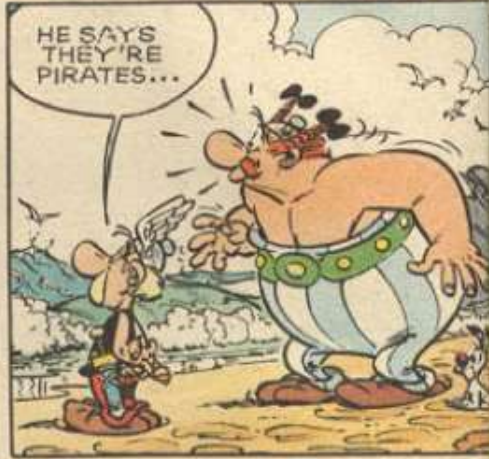
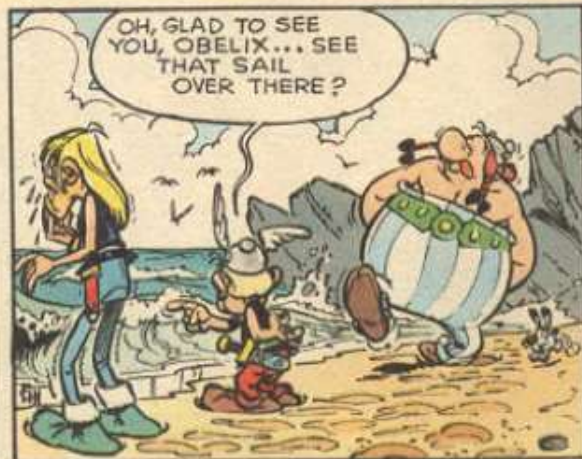
BY GUM...





LD:
THE
DRE
ED
OU!



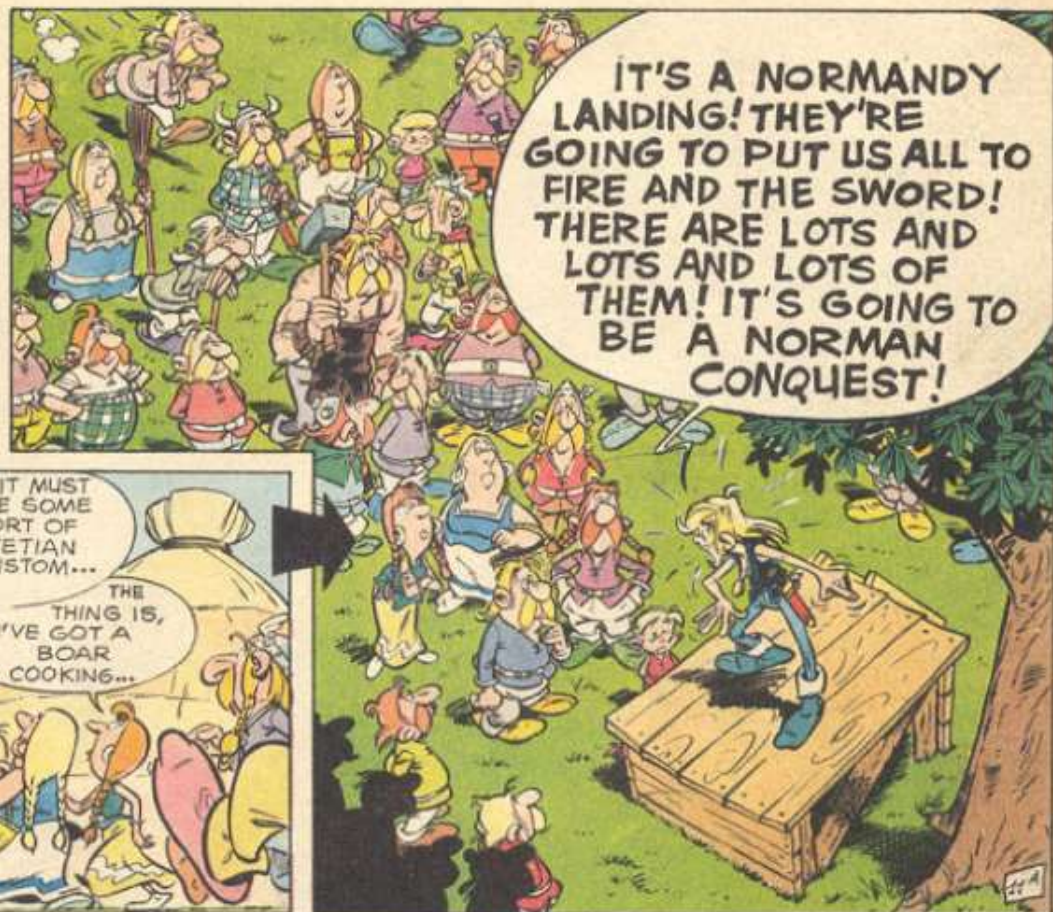


THE NOR... THE NOR... THE NORM...





COME HERE, ALL OF YOU! LISTEN TO ME! COME HERE!



IT'S A NORMANDY LANDING! THEY'RE GOING TO PUT US ALL TO FIRE AND THE SWORD! THERE ARE LOTS AND LOTS AND LOTS OF THEM! IT'S GOING TO BE A NORMAN CONQUEST!



WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?

IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF LUTETIAN CUSTOM...

THE THING IS, I'VE GOT A BOAR COOKING...



NORMANS?

ATTACKING!

LET ME BY, WILL YOU?

STOP PUSHING!

THEY'VE GOT THE MESSAGE AT LAST... THEY'RE PANICKING! WELL, THAT'S NORMAL WHEN THE NORMANS ATTACK! WE'LL ESCAPE TOGETHER!



WAIT A MINUTE...?



WHERE DO WE BOOK OUR NORMANS?

IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT I WANT MY SHARE!

I WISH TO MAKE A RESERVATION! LAST TIME WE FOUGHT THE ROMANS I DIDN'T GET A SINGLE ONE!

CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN, DO! I'M NOT TOO PLEASED THE NORMANS ARE HERE, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT YET... IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT YOU'LL ALL BE INFORMED IN GOOD TIME... SO NOW GO HOME, WOULD YOU?



AND NOW THINGS ARE A LITTLE QUIETER, HOW ABOUT THE HIT I'D MAKE IN LUTETIA...?

IN THE NORMAN CAMP, OLAF TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING A SOLE IN CREAM SAUCE...

NESCAF, I WANT YOU TO GO SCOUTING... SPY OUT THE LAND, SEE WHAT SORT OF PEOPLE THESE GAULS ARE!

RIGHT, O CHIEF TIMANDAHAF!

OUR VOYAGES ARE VERY EDUCATIONAL... WE LEARN ABOUT THE NATIVES BEFORE WE SLAUGHTER THEM.

I THINK I'LL HIDE IN THIS FOREST.

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE... HULLO, THERE'S SOMEONE COMING...

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE NORMANS ARE GOING TO DO, ASTERIX?

WHO CARES? THEY WON'T SCARE US... WE DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE'VE NEVER BEEN FRIGHTENED OF ANYONE YET!

OH NO! WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING...

HULLO, JUSTFORKIX? COMING TO HUNT BOAR WITH US?

HOW DO YOU LUTETIANS HUNT BOAR? HEREABOUTS WE JUST THUMP THEM AND THEN...

NO, I WANT TO ASK YOU A FAVOUR... LOOK, THE CLIMATE HERE DOESN'T AGREE WITH ME TOO WELL. WILL YOU HELP ME PERSUADE MY UNCLE TO LET ME GO HOME TO LUTETIA...?

YOU'RE FRIGHTENED OF THE NORMANS, AREN'T YOU?

YEEEEES! I'M SO FRIGHTENED! I'M MORE FRIGHTENED THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD!
BOOHOOOOOOO!



YOU MUSTN'T BE FRIGHTENED, JUSTFORKIX... HAVE NO FEAR, WE'RE WITH YOU... NOW, YOU CAN'T BE FRIGHTENED WITH US HERE, CAN YOU?

SMIFF! NO, I DON'T FEEL SO FRIGHTENED NOW...

SPOILSPORT!

TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING HIS VEAL IN CREAM SAUCE...

OH, SO YOU'RE BACK, NESCAF. WHAT NEWS?

I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO SOME OF THE GAULS. THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR EITHER.

WHAT? YOU MEAN WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NO GOOD REASON?

CRACK!

I'VE A GOOD MIND TO PUT US ALL TO THE SWORD... MAYBE WE'LL LEARN THE REASON FOR FEAR AT ODIN'S FEAST SINCE THESE GAULS ARE SO IGNORANT!

THEY DO AS GOOD A SOLE AS WE COULD GET FROM OUR OWN ICE FLOES THOUGH...

SENTIMENTS ECHOED CENTURIES LATER BY ALEXANDER POPE... 'THE FEAST OF REASON AND THE FLOW OF SOUL...'

A REAL PROFESSIONAL, BY THOR! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED!

THE ONLY THING IS, WHEN HE'S WITH THE OTHER GAULS HE ISN'T SO FRIGHTENED...

GET AN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE TOGETHER! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM AND SHIELD HIM FROM THE DEBILITATING INFLUENCE OF HIS FRIENDS!

FEAR WILL LEND US WINGS, AND WE'LL SOON BE AIRBORNE... HAVE A LITTLE SKULL NESCAF?

I WON'T SAY NO... LET'S PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER.

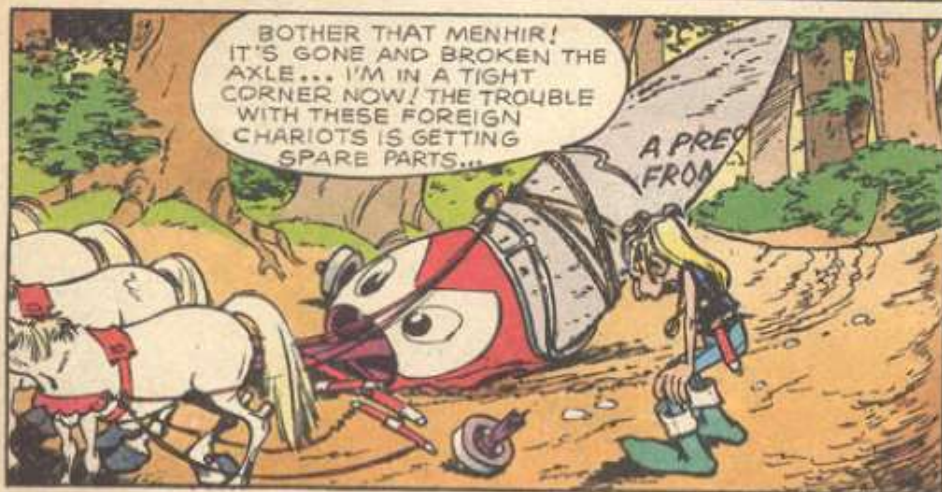
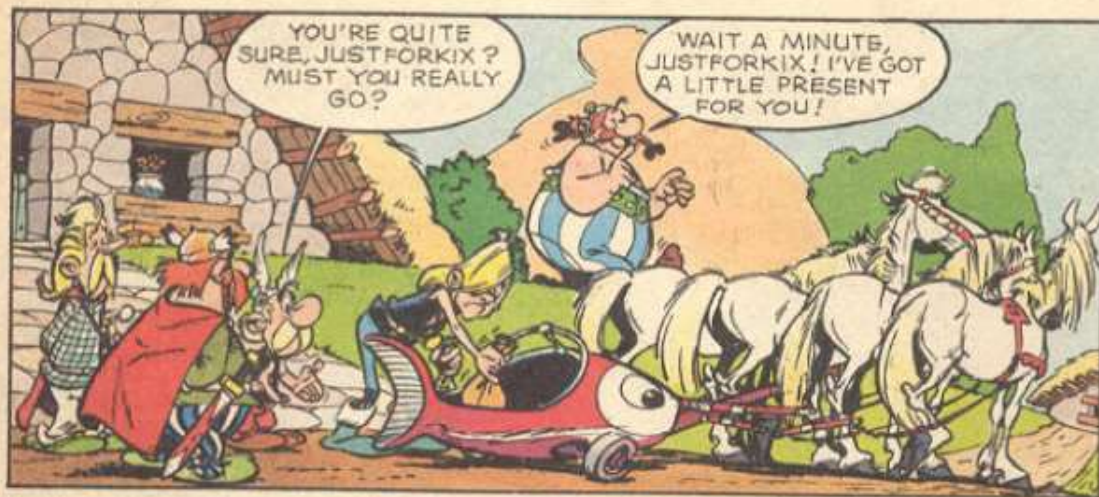
MEANWHILE, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE...

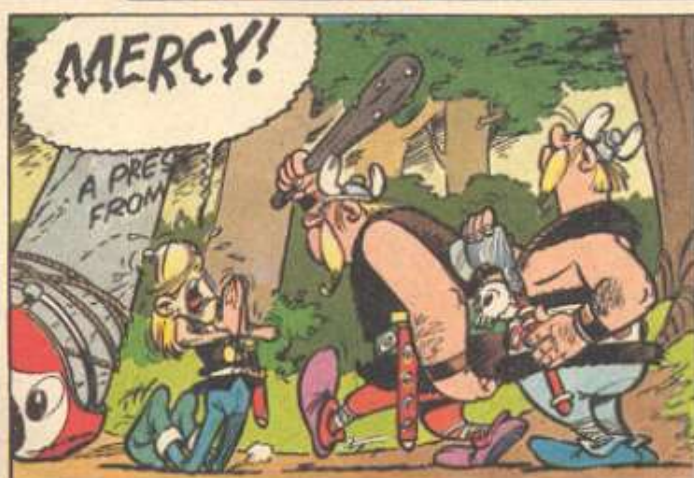
I... I'VE DECIDED TO CUT MY HOLIDAY SHORT AND GO BACK TO LUTETIA...

WHAT, JUST WHEN THE REAL FUN'S STARTING? OH, DON'T GO, JUSTFORKIX! YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO FIGHT! WE GAULS NEVER GIVE QUARTER!

I PROMISE YOU THERE WON'T BE ANY GAULISH QUARTER!

KNOW, BUT THERE'S A LATIN QUARTER AND I'D LIKE TO GET BACK TO IT!







IN THE NORMAN CAMP, WHERE TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING A CHICKEN IN CREAM SAUCE...

WE GOT HIM, O TIMANDAHAF!

BY ODIN! LET'S GO AND SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY, O NESCAF!

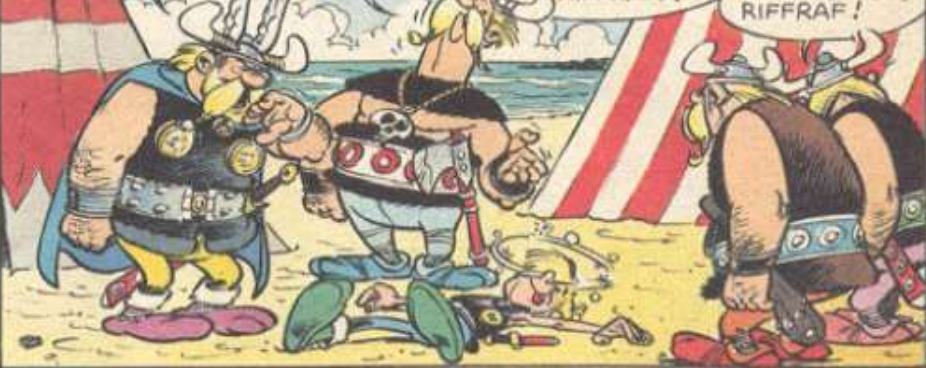


HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, NESCAF!

WE CLUBBED HIM TO STOP HIM FLYING AWAY, THE WAY WE CLUB BIRDS... NOT VERY TOUGH, THIS GAULISH RIFFRAFF!

COMING!

NO, NO ONE WANTS YOU, RIFFRAF!



RIGHT. BRING HIM ROUND. COME HERE, ALL! MAKE HASTE!



SPLASH!

HASTING'S THE WORD...

SURELY IT'S NOT 1066 YET?



WHO... WHAT...? **HELP!**



BY TOUTATIS, THIS IS THE END OF ME! ALL THESE NORMANS... SO MANY OF THEM! THEY LOOK SO FIERCE... HELP! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME... THEIR CHIEF IS COMING TOWARDS ME...



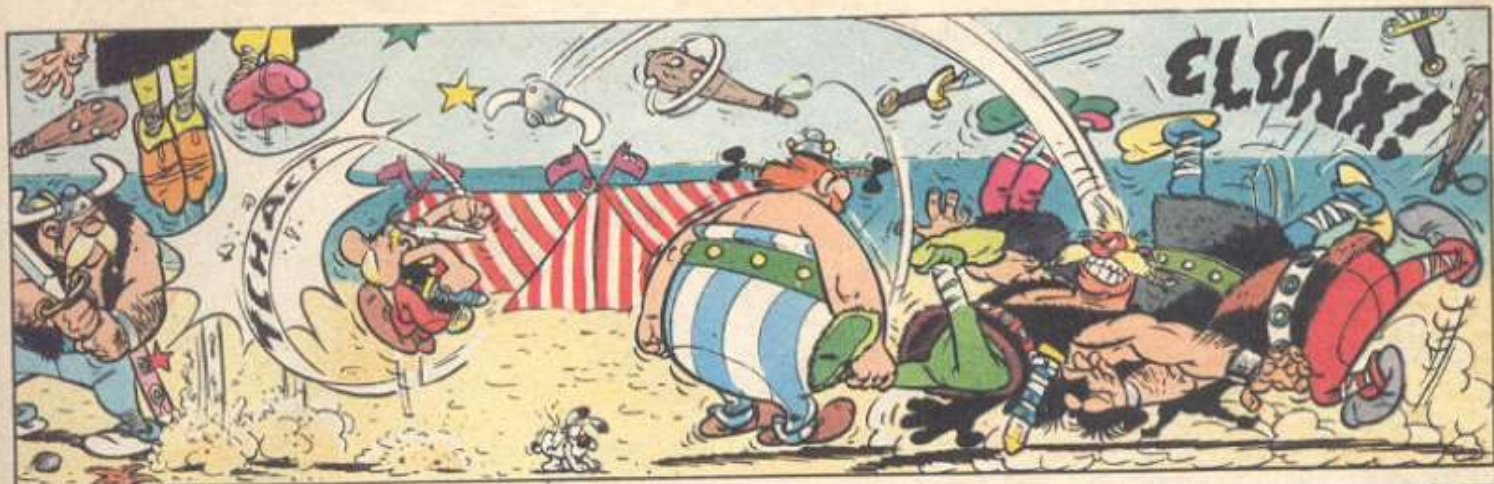
GO ON, THEN! FRIGHTEN US!

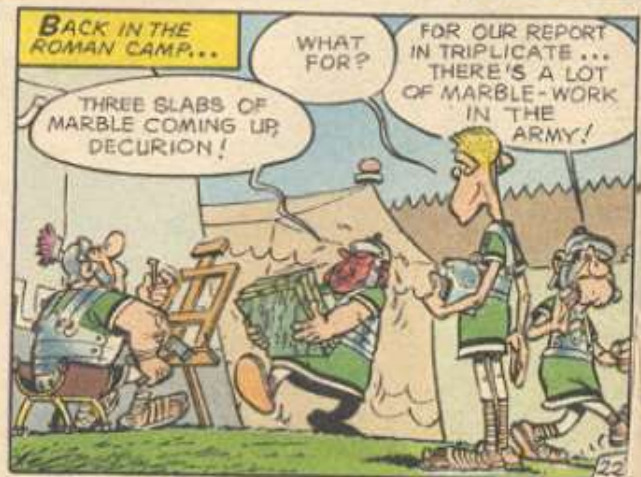
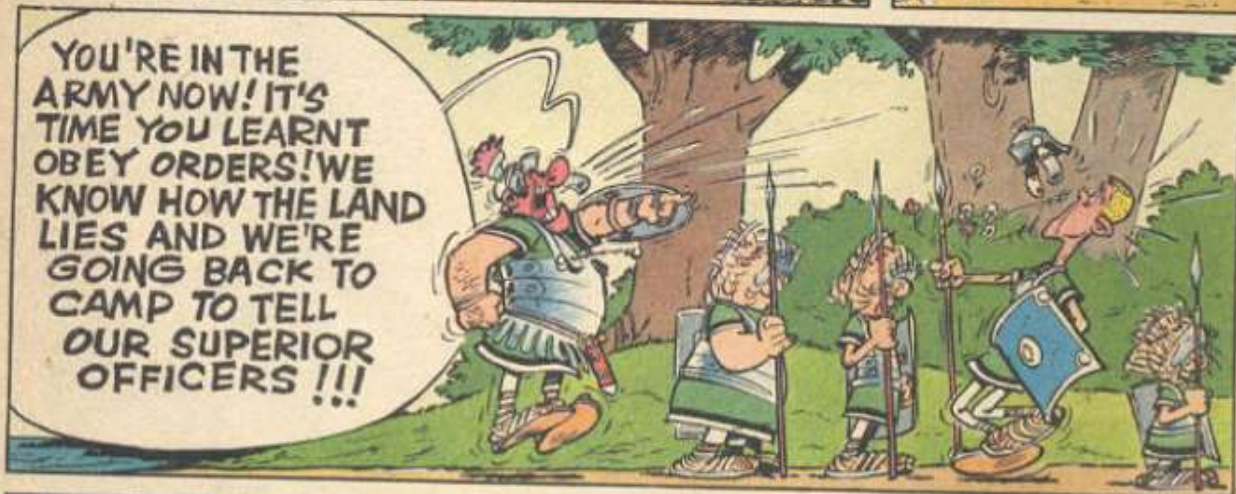




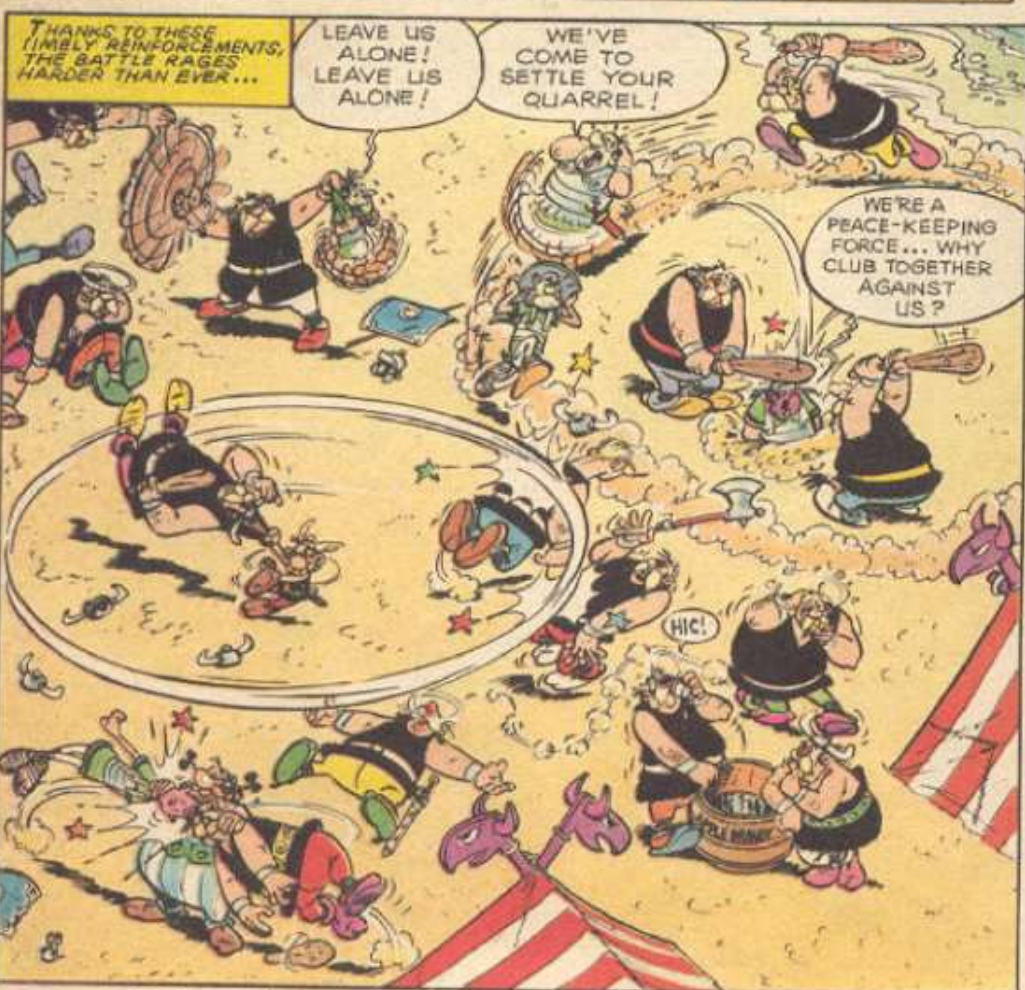












WHO ARE YOU, BY THOR,
AND WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH
CARAF?

HEAR THAT, ASTERIX?
MINE'S CALLED
CARAF. WHAT ABOUT
YOURS?

NO IDEA...
WE HAVEN'T
BEEN
INTRODUCED.

BY ODIN, LET GO OF
TELEGRAF AT ONCE, WILL YOU?

TELEGRAF,
EH? PLEASSED TO
MEET YOU.

WHO
ARE
YOU?

MORE
TO THE
POINT,
WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM
TIMANDAHAF
THE
CONQUEROR,
CHIEF OF THE
NORMANS!

SUCH FUNNY NAMES! HMMMMHEEHEHO!

OBELIX, CONTROL
YOURSELF! YOU'LL
HURT HIS FEELINGS!
REMEMBER OUR
REPUTATION FOR
GAULISH
COURTESY...

WILL-YOU-KINDLY-
TELL-ME-WHAT-
YOU-
WANT?

WE WANT TO
ASK YOU SOME
QUESTIONS.

YES,
HOW DO
YOU MAKE
THAT BOAR
IN CREAM
SAUCE?

WELL, IT'S
JUST LIKE MAKING
STRAWBERRIES
AND CREAM, ONLY
INSTEAD OF
STRAWBERRIES YOU
FIRST CATCH
YOUR BOAR,
THEN...

LOOK, YOU DIDN'T COME
HERE AND ATTACK THE
FIERCEST WARRIORS OF
THE KNOWN WORLD JUST
TO SWAP RECIPES,
DID YOU?!?

NO, WE'VE GOT
SOMETHING
MORE
IMPORTANT TO
ASK YOU.

RIGHT, COME INTO MY
TENT! STOP MAKING
ALL THAT ROW, YOU LOT!

GOOD... WE
WON'T KEEP YOU
ANY LONGER...
WE'RE OFF...

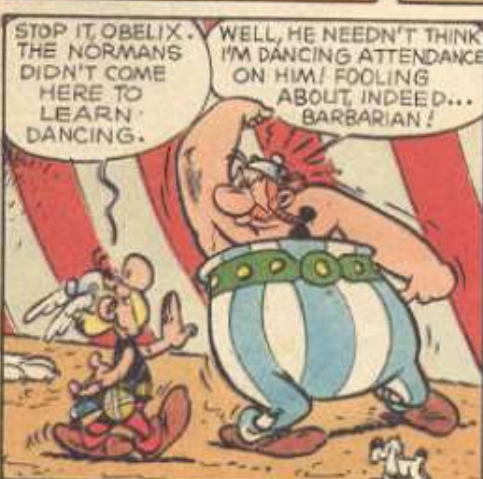
WE
REALLY
MUST BE
GOING!

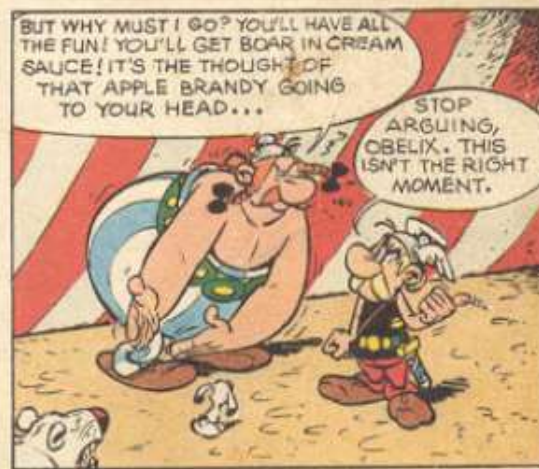
WE'RE DUE
FOR SOME
GAULISH
LEAVE...

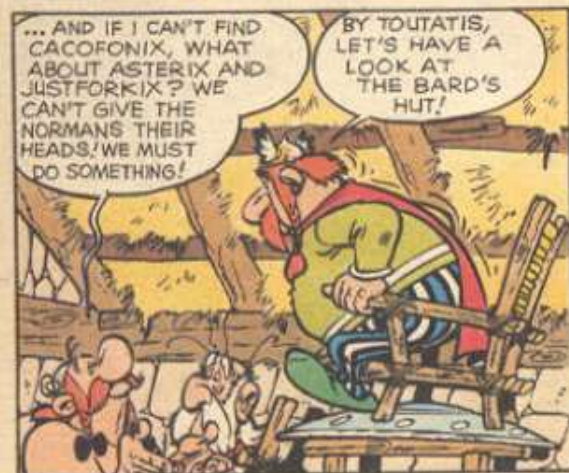
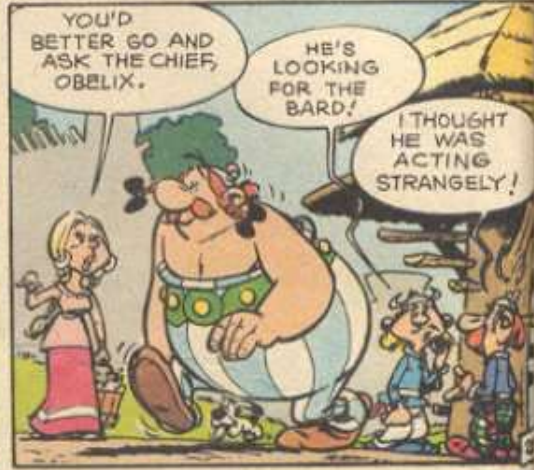
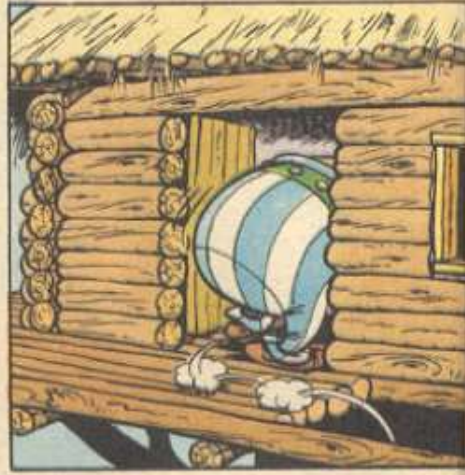
ALL
GOOD
THINGS
COME TO
AN END...

SSH! DIDN'T
YOU HEAR
WHAT YOUR
CHIEF SAID?

PAF!
BING!









WHILE ASTERIX IS
HELD HOSTAGE BY
THE NORMANS...

OBELIX IS SURE
TO COME BACK,
TIMANDAHAF,
NEVER
FEAR!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
NEVER FEAR??!!



...OBELIX GOES TIRELESSLY
ON IN PURSUIT OF
CACOFONIX THE BARD...

NEVER MIND,
DOGMATIX! I'LL TEACH
YOU TO SNIFF OUT
BARDS AND YOU'LL
GROW INTO A BIG
STRONG DOGGIE...



...PICKING THE ODD BOAR
ALONG HIS WAY TO STILL
THE PANGS OF HUNGER...

... WHAT A
COUPLE WE
SHALL MAKE, WITH
MY BRAINS AND YOUR
STRENGTH!



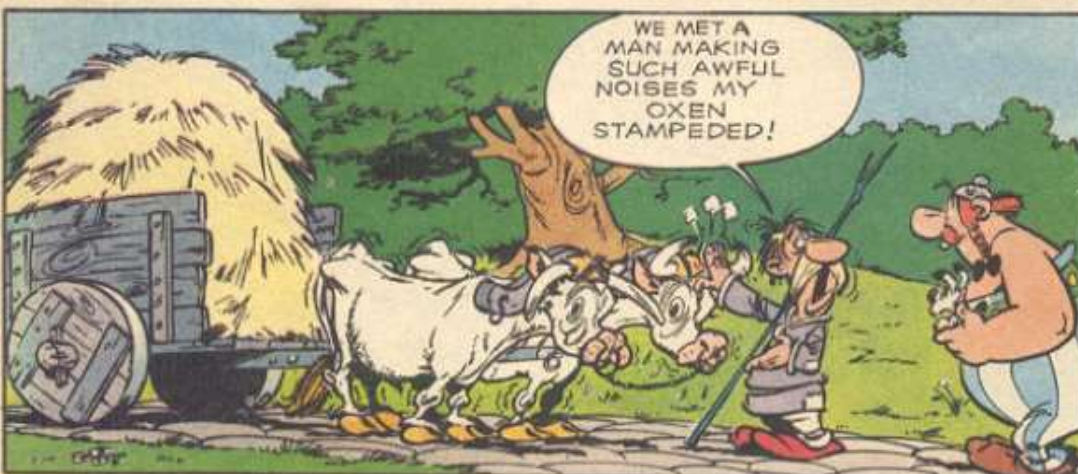
...AND CASUALLY
ELIMINATING SUCH
ROMAN PATROLS AS
ARE MISGUIDED
ENOUGH TO CROSS
HIS PATH.



NO POINT IN
STOPPING HIM...
SOL LUCET OMNIBUS,
AS WE SAY AT HOME.
LET'S GO BACK
AND CARVE A
REPORT IN
TRIPPLICATE.

GETTING
TO BE A REAL
CHISELLER,
AREN'T YOU?

WHOA
THERE! CALM
DOWN! STOP
REARING!
WHOA!



WE MET A
MAN MAKING
SUCH AWFUL
NOISES MY
OXEN
STAMPEDED!



YOU SEE, WE MUST
BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK,
DOGMATIX! THIS IS
THE WAY TO FOLLOW A
BARD'S SCENT!



OH YES, I SAW
A HORSEMAN GO
BY, BUT THE WAY
HE WAS
SINGING HE
CAN'T HAVE
BEEN A
BARD!



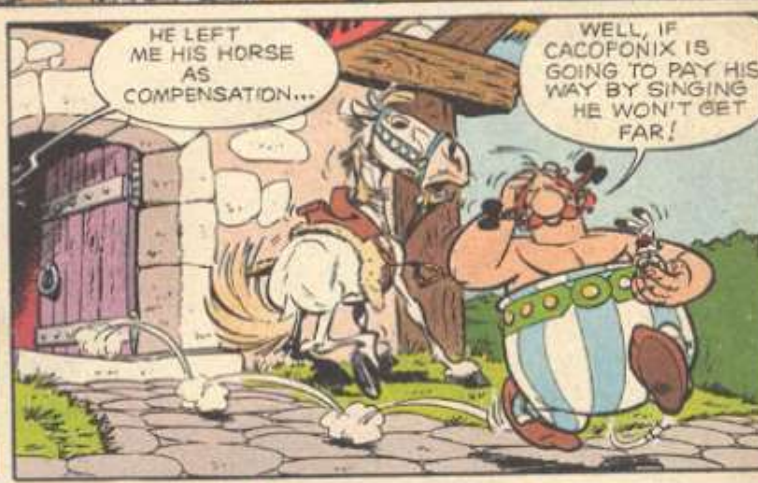
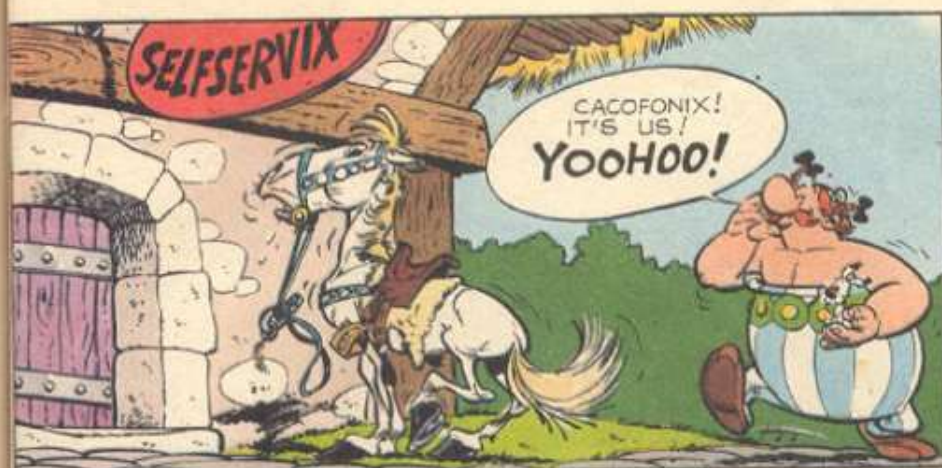
MOOOOO!

OH YES,
HE CAME THIS
WAY. THE MILK
TURNED JUST
THEN!

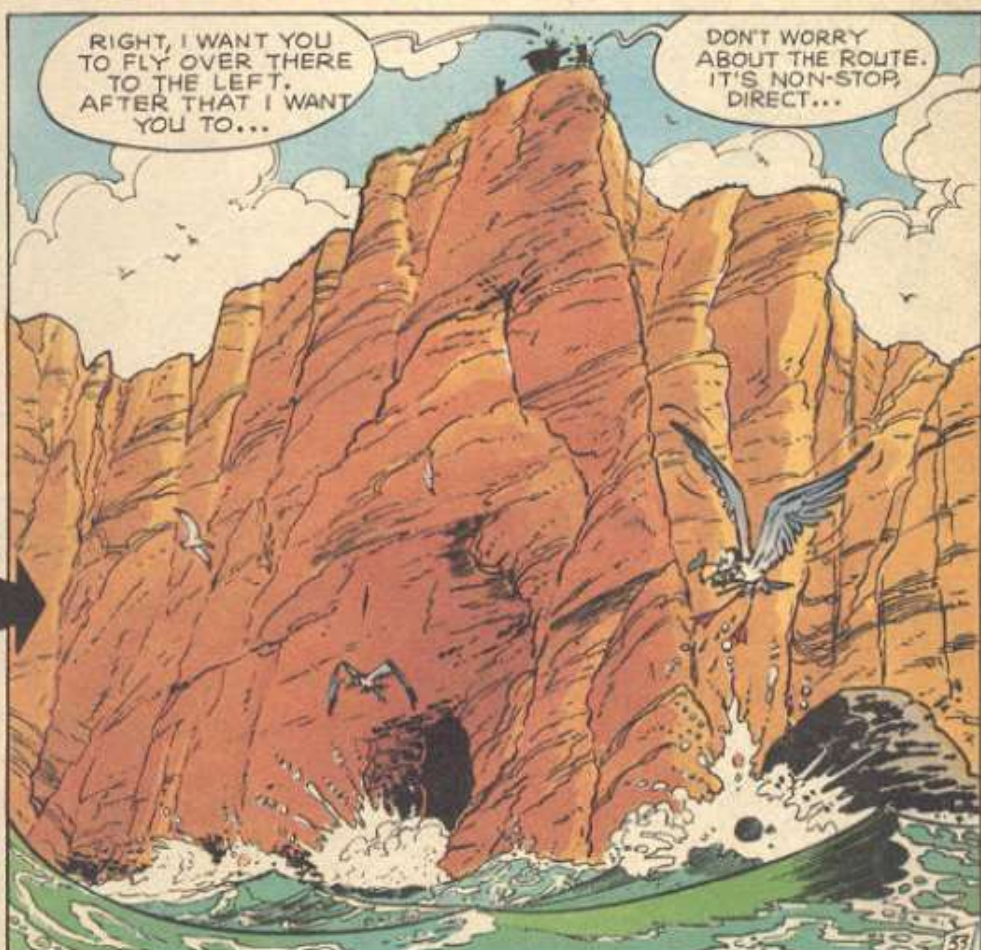


AND FURTHER
ON...

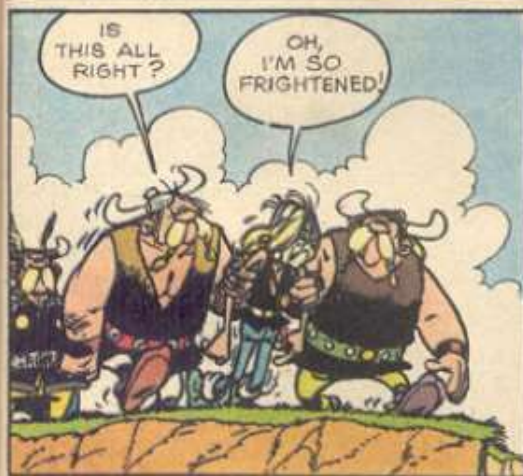
CACOFONIX'S
HORSE! WE'VE FOUND
HIM! YOU SEE,
DOGMATIX, THERE'S NO
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
BARDS AND MENHIRS!

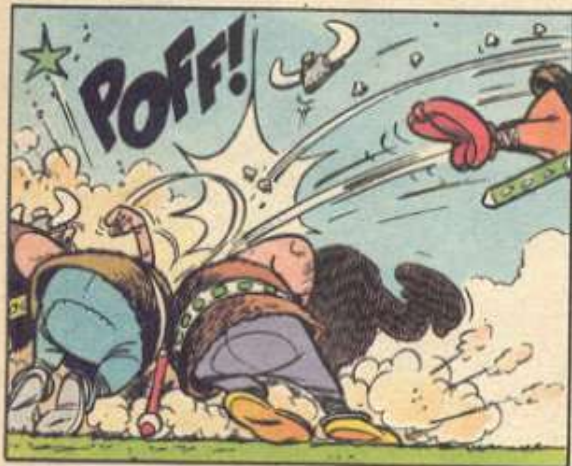
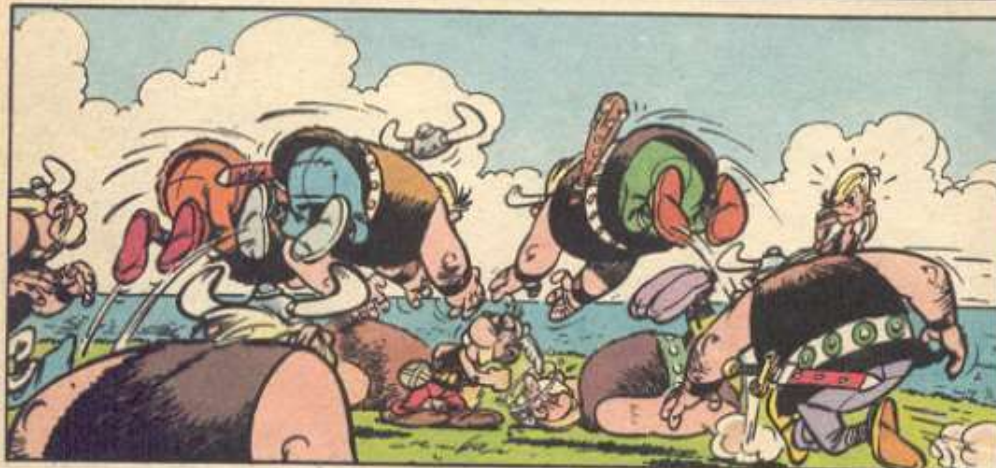
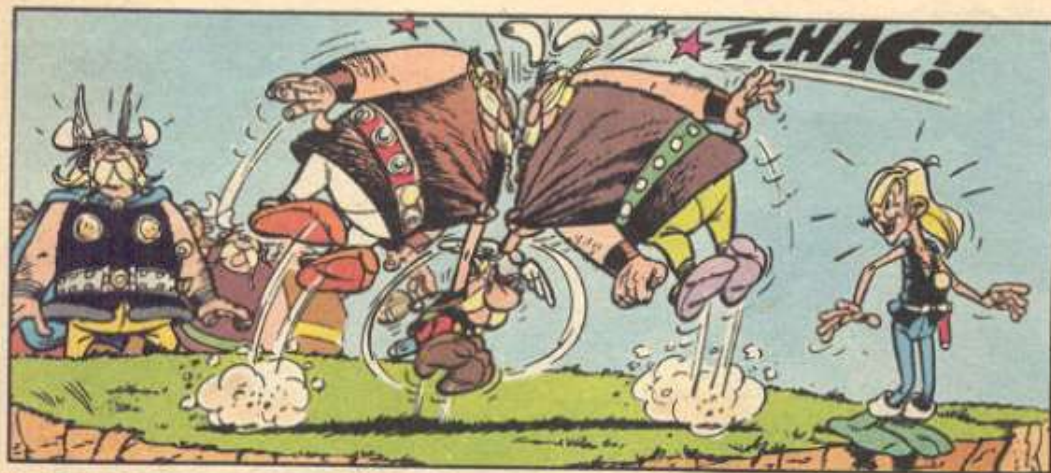




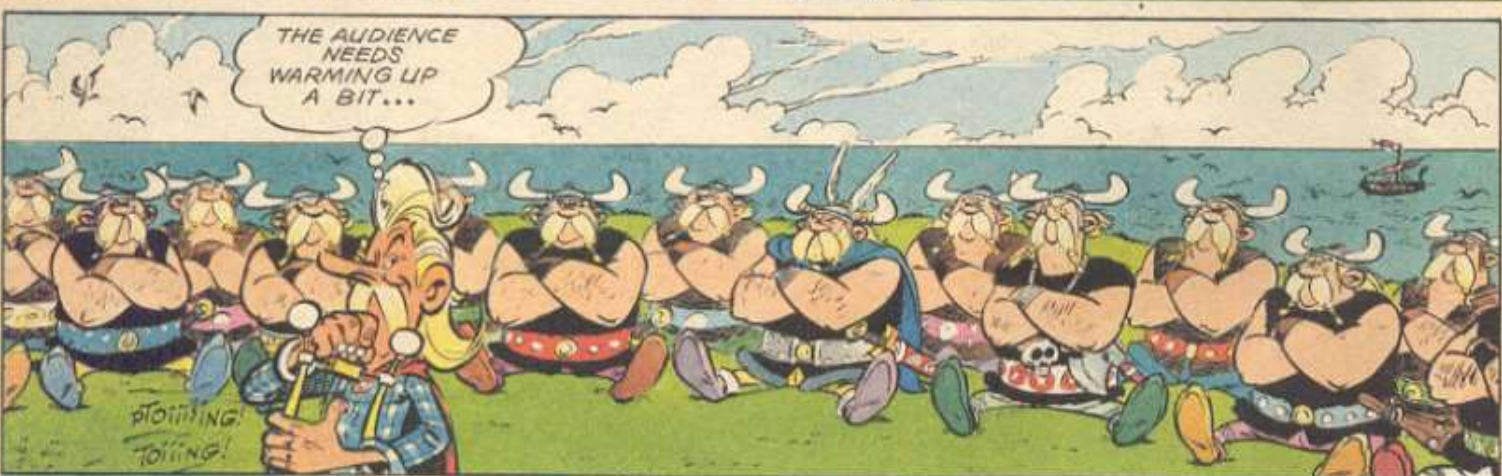
















FEAR? YOU MEAN I'M FRIGHTENED? WE'RE ALL FRIGHTENED?



WE'VE DONE IT! OUR EXPERIMENT HAS WORKED! WE KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! SO NOW THE NORMANS KNOW EVERYTHING!

BY ODIN
AND BY THOR!



THANK YOU GAUL! COME TO MY ARMS!

NO FEAR!

WAIT
A
MOMENT!



WHERE DO I COME INTO ALL THIS? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ON ABOUT, BUT DO I CARRY ON WITH MY RECITAL OR NOT? WE DON'T WANT TO BREAK THE MOOD!



IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW! YOU'VE HAD A TRIUMPH! AN UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS!

I HAVE?



ABSOLUTELY GREAT! CRAZY, MAN, CRAZY!

YOU MEAN I WAS GOOD?

FAN-
TAS-
TIC!



WELL, YOU KNOW, I DON'T DESERVE ANY CREDIT! WITH AN AUDIENCE LIKE THAT YOU FEEL YOU'RE SINGING FOR YOUR FRIENDS!

IF I HAD A SLAB OF MARBLE HANDY I'D ASK FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH!

YES?

NO, NOT YOURS, AUTOGRAF!



AND WHAT DO YOU SAY, OBELIX, MY DEAR FELLOW?



WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

?



HOW CAN I EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE, GAUL?

WELL, YOU AND YOUR MEN COULD GO HOME IN YOUR LONGSHIP, NORMAN, AND STAY AWAY A FEW CENTURIES LONGER!



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET HOME... ALL THOSE SCIENTIFIC CONFERENCES... BUT FIRST I WANT TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU! YOU TAUGHT US THE MEANING OF FEAR!

SO WE SHALL HOLD A
FAREWELL FEAST IN YOUR
HONOUR, IN THE TRUE
NORMAN FASHION...

OH, DON'T
BOTHER!
TO SAY
GOODBYE IS
TO DIET
A LITTLE.

... WE'LL SLAUGHTER YOU
ALL AND SEND YOU TO
ODIN'S BANQUET IN
VALHALLA! YOU'LL TASTE
THE VERY LAST WORD IN
NORMAN COOKING...

THE CRÈME
DE LA CRÈME!

THAT'S ABOUT
ENOUGH OF THAT!
IF YOU'VE QUITE
FINISHED...

... LET ME TELL YOU,
YOU'VE OUTSTAYED YOUR
WELCOME, THE PARTY'S OVER,
SIC TRANSIT GLORIA AND
ALL THAT! WE'RE SICK OF
YOU AND WE'D LIKE TO SEE
YOU IN TRANSIT!
GET IT?

WELL, WELL,
IF HE HASN'T
LEARNT A
BIT OF
COURAGE!

THEM AND THEIR
CONQUESTS! WE'LL
NEVER HEAR THE
END OF IT!

BUT I'VE MADE YOU
AN OFFER YOU CAN'T
REFUSE!

JUSTFORKIX
IS RIGHT...
THEY'RE A PAIN
IN THE
NECK!

WHAT?
**A PAIN IN
THE NECK!**

YES, OF COURSE HE'S A PAIN IN THE
NECK, NOT TO MENTION THE EARS, BUT
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT PARSLEY IN
THEM WHEN HE STARTS SINGING,
SAME AS ME.

SIGH

**NORMANS...
CHARGE!**

THE AUDIENCE
MAY HAVE WARMED
UP A BIT TOO
MUCH...

COME ON,
THEN! WHO
WANTS TO
HAVE A
GO?

OO, ARE
WE GOING TO
FIGHT? REALLY?
BUT WHAT
FOR?

I'LL
EXPLAIN
LATER.



AFTER THEIR FIRST FLIGHT, WHICH IS SHORT AND SHARP, THE NORMANS REJOIN THEIR SHIP...



...BUT ONCE THEY ARE BACK ON BOARD, THINGS SOMEHOW SEEM DIFFERENT...



