

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...

THERE'LL ALWAYS BE A GAU-AAH...

CALOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...

WELL, YOUNG MAN, AND INTO HOW MANY PARTS IS GAUL DIVIDED?

$$\begin{array}{r} \text{VIII} \times \text{V} = \text{XL} \\ \text{III} \\ + \text{I} \\ \hline = \text{IV} \end{array}$$

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

ANOTHER BOAR, OBELIX?

YES, PLEASE!

WHEN SUDDENLY...

OH, BY TOUTATIS!









I'VE HEARD THERE ARE A LOT OF BANDITS ABOUT THE FOREST JUST NOW. I THINK I'LL TAKE A DROP OF MAGIC POTION.

ALL THESE FEEBLE EXCUSES ABOUT ME FALLING INTO THE CAULDRON OF POTION WHEN I WAS A BABY. JUST TO STOP ME HAVING ANY! IT'S NOT FAIR!



HAVE YOU GOT ANYTHING TO PAY FOR THE SICKLE?

YES; I'VE GOT A HUNDRED GOLD COINS FOR THE SICKLE, AND SOME BRONZE COINS FOR INCIDENTAL EXPENSES...



DID YOU HEAR THAT?

COME ON!



YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!

DO YOU SUPPOSE THESE ARE BANDITS?

VERY LIKELY...



METALLURGIK MUST BE DOING WELL!



YES, HE IS.



WHAT DOES HE DO WITH ALL THE GOLD COINS HE GETS FOR HIS SICKLES?

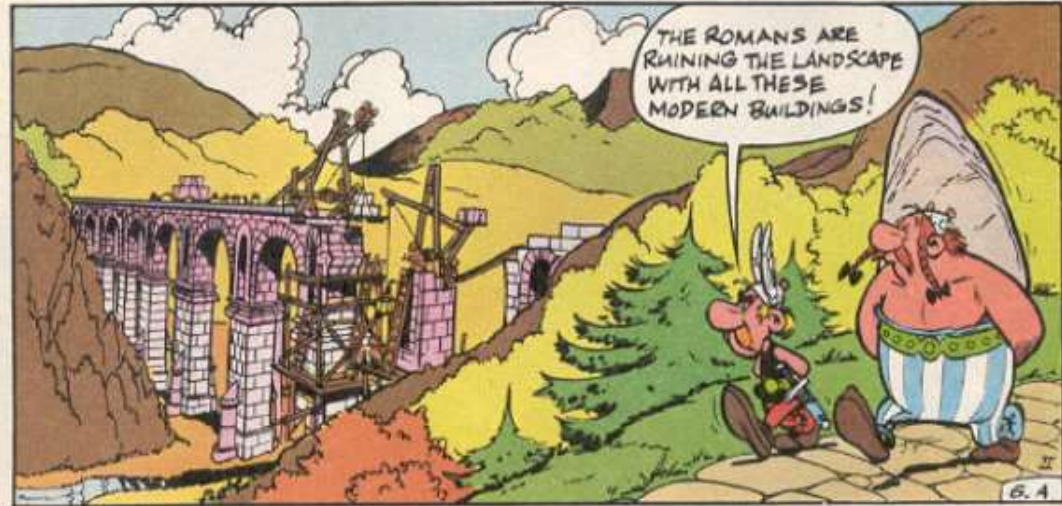


OH, HE MAKES MORE SICKLES.

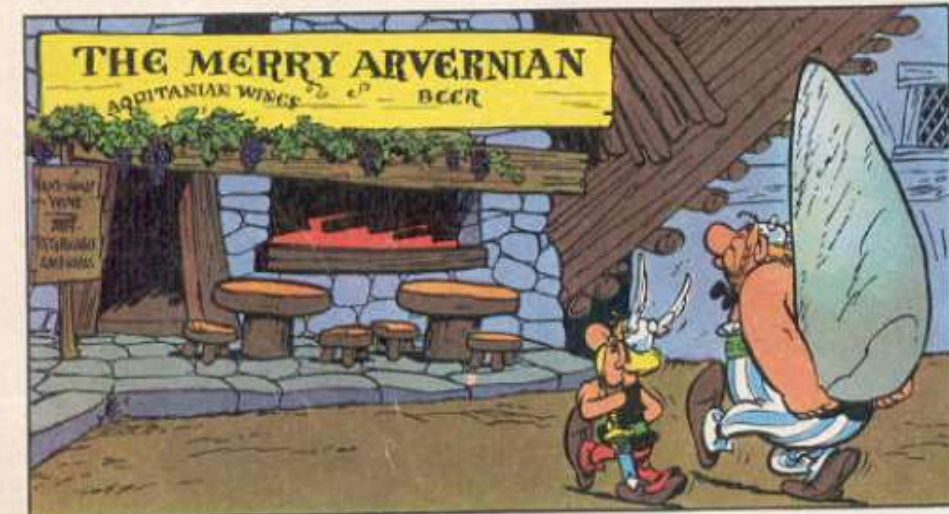


I HOPE WE AREN'T GOING TO MEET TOO MANY MORE BANDITS ON THE WAY. IT DOES CUT DOWN OUR AVERAGE SPEED.









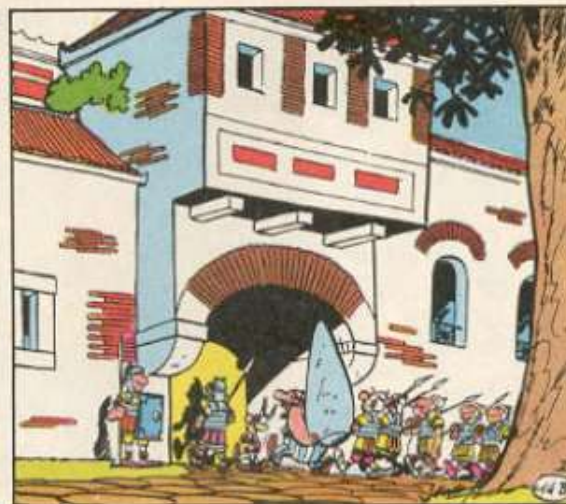






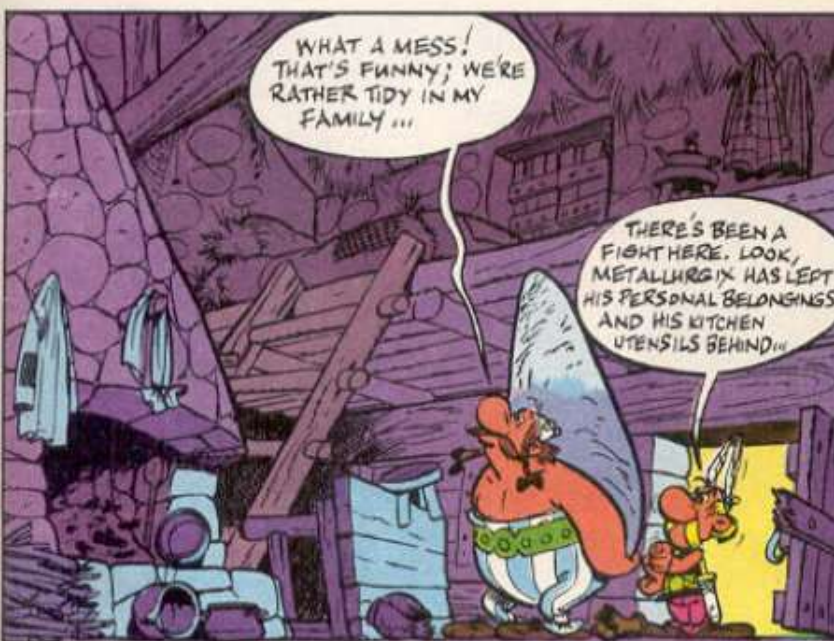


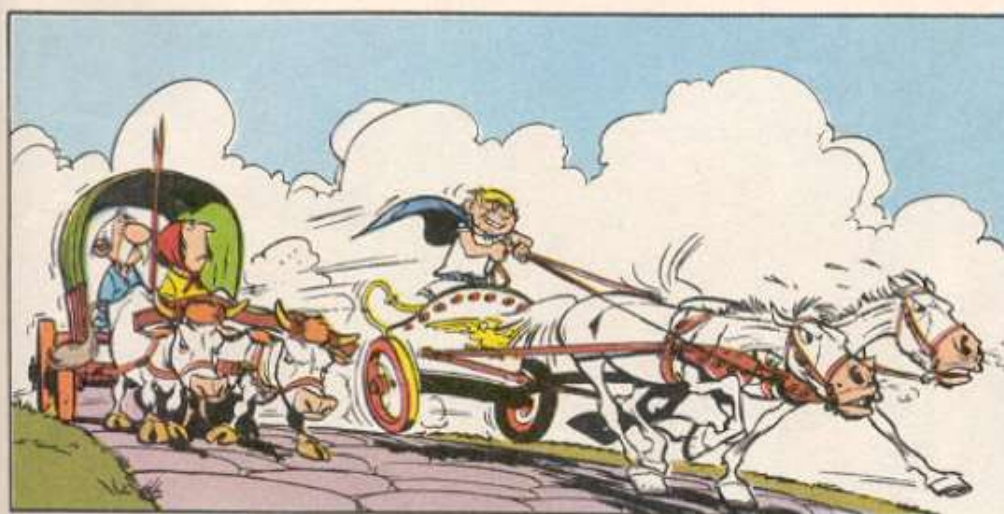
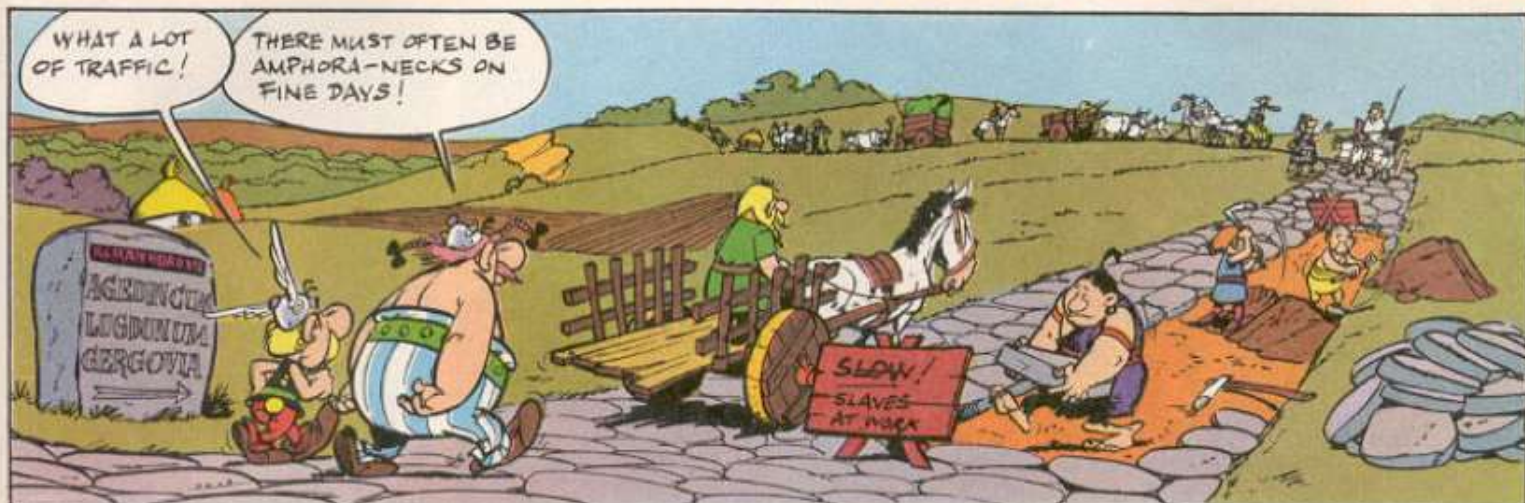


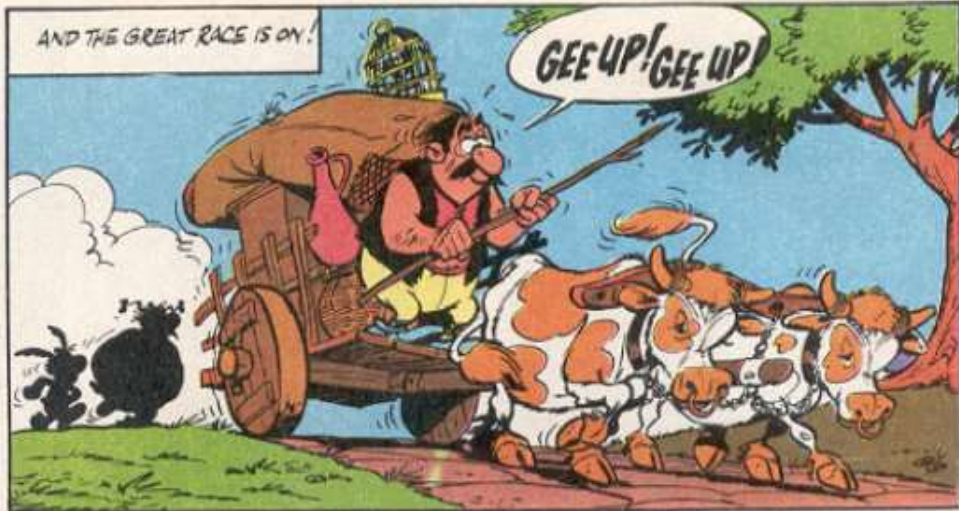


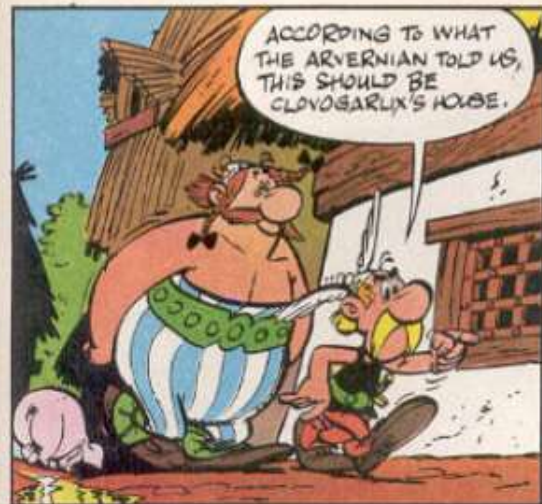




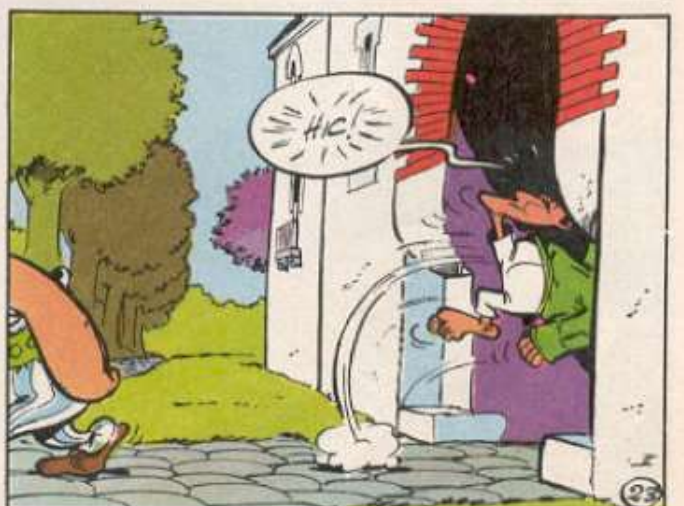
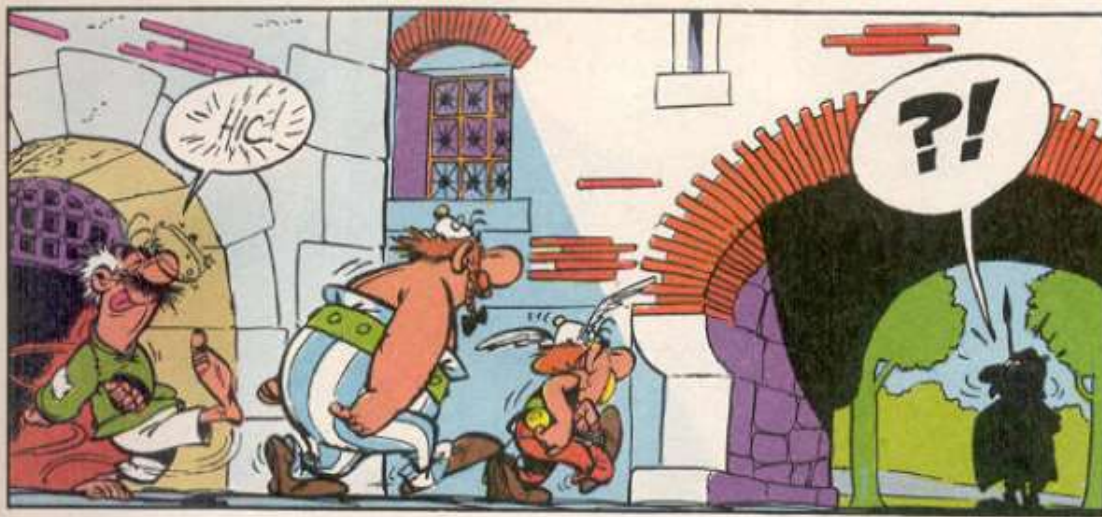
















THE SUN GOD, BELENOS HIMSELF, IS SHOWING US THE WAY!

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 BOULOGNE...



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!

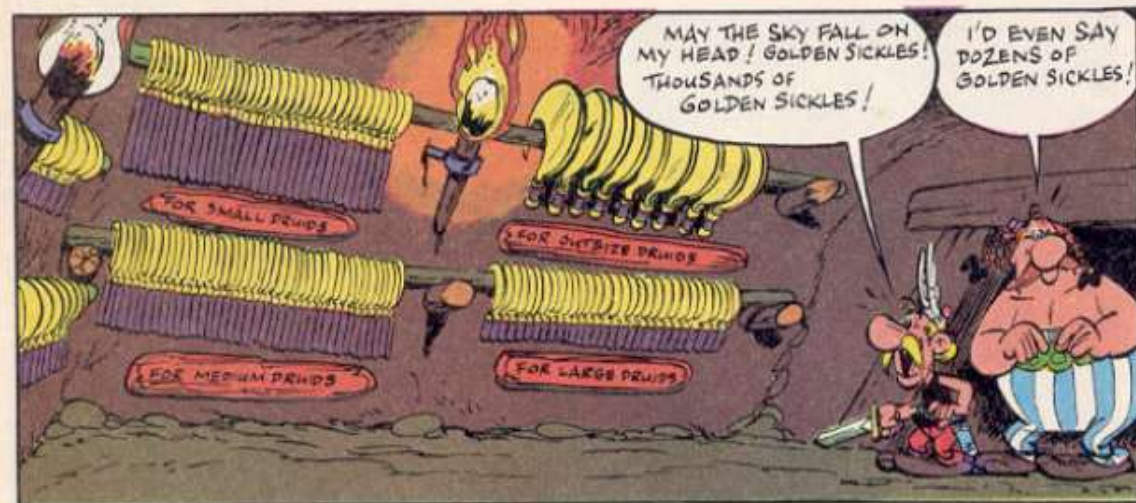
BEASTLY ANIMALS!



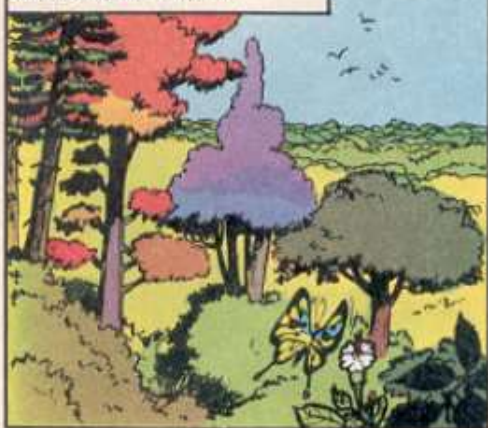








WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT
SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A
CLOUDLESS SKY!!!



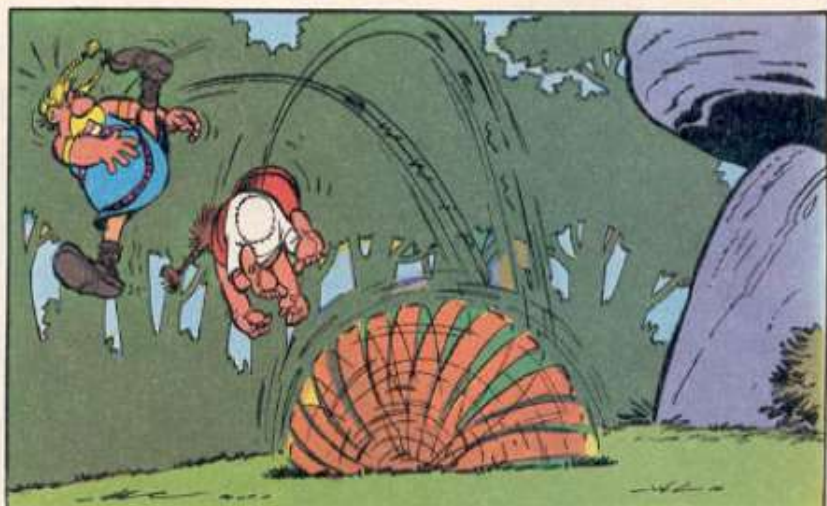
!!! LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON
THE LEAFY BRANCHES !!!



!!! SQUIRRELS PLAY ON
THE MOSSY GROUND !!!



!!! WHILE UNDERNEATH
THE MOSSY GROUND!!!



LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE
AND WARN
THE BOSS!



OBELIX, I'M A BIT WORRIED...
I CAN'T FIND NAISSHTRIX!

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



ANYWAY, I'VE GOT CLOVOGARLIX.

THAT'S SOMETHING...







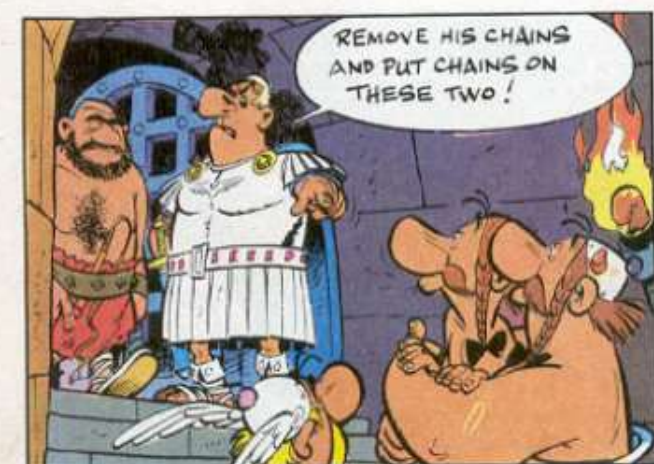














WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST,
OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE LUTETIA
FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...



APART FROM A FEW
RASH BANDITS...



... A FEW FOOLHARDY BARBARIANS ...



... AND SEVERAL
CARELESS WILD BOAR ...



... THEIR JOURNEY,
AS WE SAID, WAS
UNEVENTFUL!



COME ON, EVERYONE!
ASTERIX AND OBELIX
ARE BACK!



WELCOME BACK,
BRAVE
WARRIORS!



HERE IS YOUR
GOLDEN SICKLE,
O DRUID GETAFIX!

THANK YOU, MY
FRIENDS, I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T
FAIL ME!



ALL OUR FRIENDS GATHER TOGETHER
FOR A GREAT FEAST TO CELEBRATE
THE RETURN OF THE HEROES WITH
THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SICKLE WHICH WILL
BRING GLORY AND FAME TO THE VILLAGE...

THAT'S FUNNY.
OUR BARD CACOPHONIX
HASN'T TURNED UP TO SING
US ONE OF HIS ODES!

