

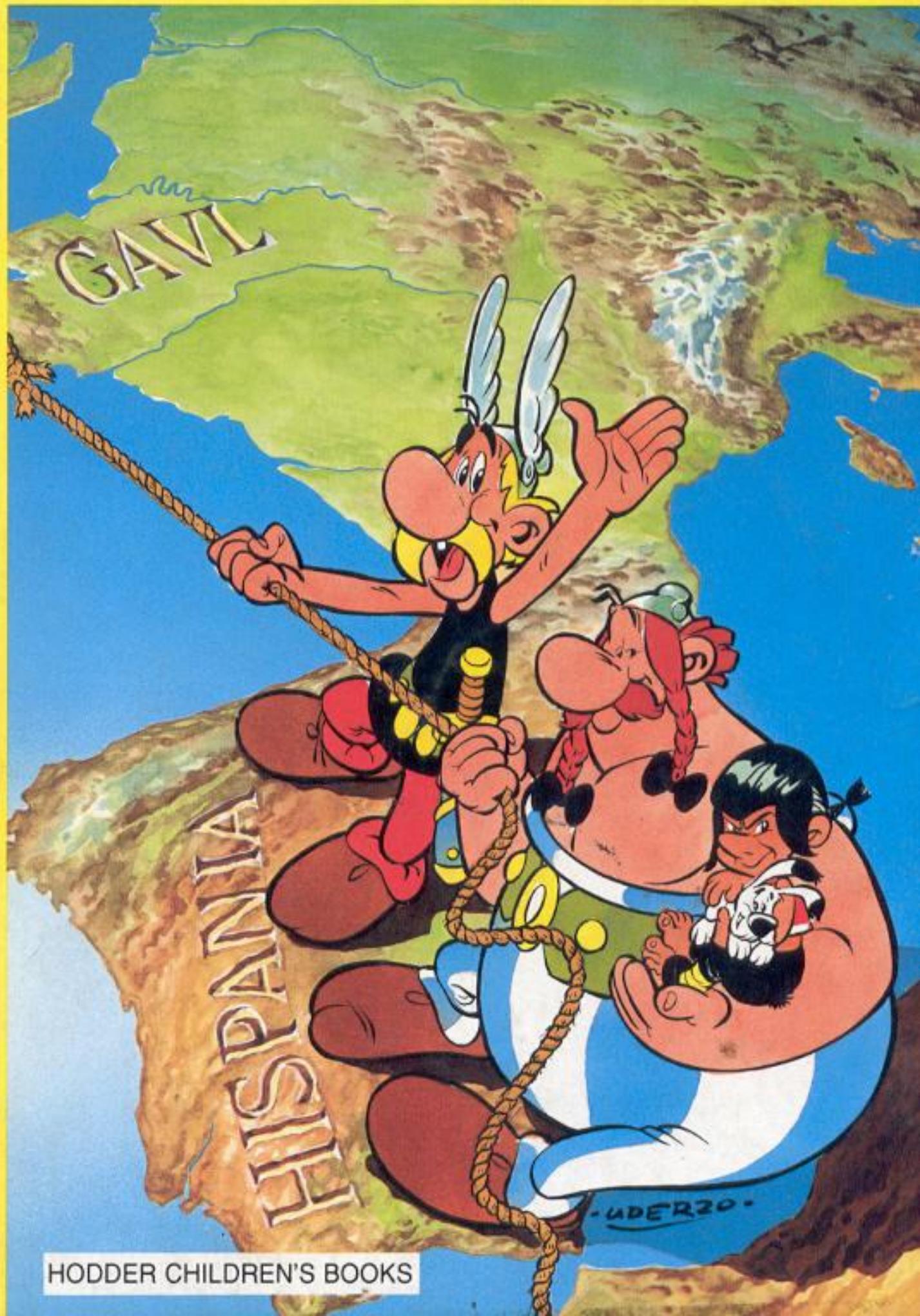
BOOK 2

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

ASTIX

# Asterix

## IN SPAIN



HODDER CHILDREN'S BOOKS



TODAY, MARCH 17TH, 45 BC  
(LATER, OF COURSE, ST. PATRICK DAY),  
ALL IS PEACEFUL IN THE LITTLE  
GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO  
WELL. THIS TRANQUILLITY IS  
ABOUT TO BE DISTURBED, HOWEVER,  
BY EVENTS FAR AWAY IN  
LOWER HISPANIA...

**FRESH  
FISH - IT'S  
LUPERLY!**

**WHO'LL BUY  
MY FINE  
FISH?**

HOW ABOUT  
SOME,  
FOR A  
CHANGE?

A CHANGE FROM  
WHAT? I'VE  
ONLY EATEN TWO  
BOARS SO FAR  
TODAY!



ONE YEAR AFTER HIS VICTORY OVER THE SUPPORTERS  
OF POMPEY AT THAPSUS, CAESAR HAS JUST MOPPED  
UP THE SURVIVORS AT MUND\* BRINGING THE WHOLE  
OF HISPANIA UNDER THE ROMAN YOKE...

LEGIONARIES,  
CAESAR IS PLEASED  
WITH YOU!

BEFORE GOING BACK TO ROME,  
WHERE A GREAT TRIUMPH AWAITS  
HIM, JULIUS CAESAR INSPECTS  
HIS OLD GUARD, THE GLORIOUS  
XTH LEGION.



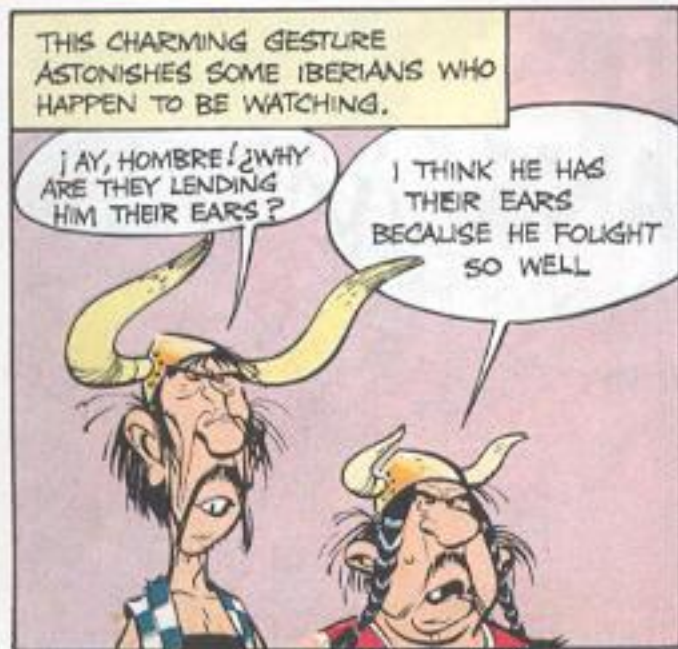
THIS CHARMING GESTURE  
ASTONISHES SOME IBERIANS WHO  
HAPPEN TO BE WATCHING.

¡AY, HOMBRE! ¿WHY  
ARE THEY LENDING  
HIM THEIR EARS?

I THINK HE HAS  
THEIR EARS  
BECAUSE HE FOUGHT  
SO WELL

AND THE IBERIANS, BEING A PROUD AND NOBLE RACE, ARE  
ALWAYS READY TO ADMIRE BRAVE WARRIORS.

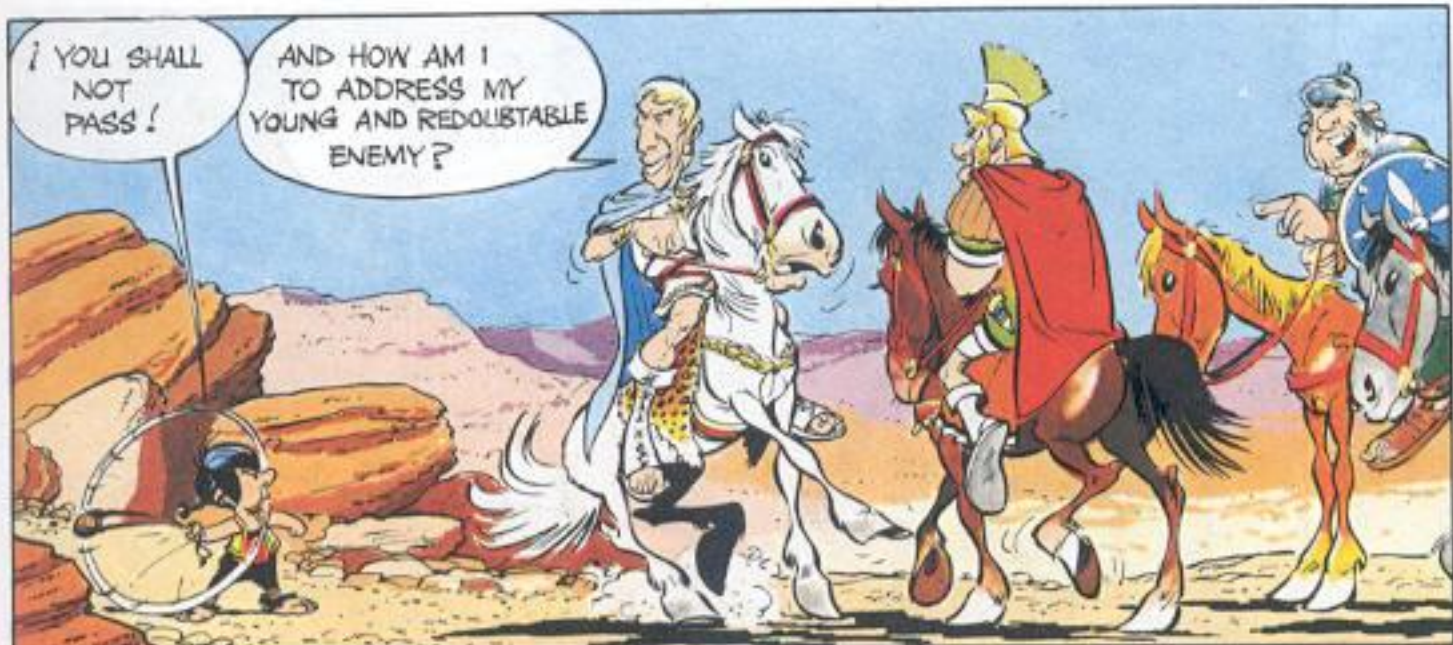
¡OLÉ!











! YOU SHALL NOT PASS !

AND HOW AM I TO ADDRESS MY YOUNG AND REDOUTABLE ENEMY ?



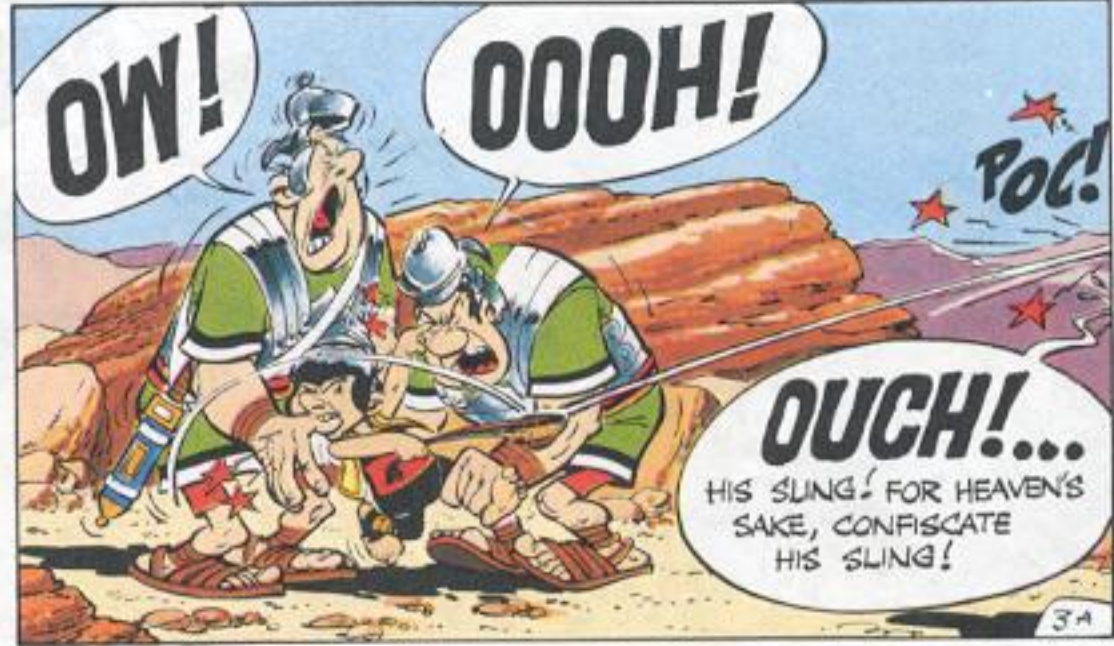
! I AM THE SON OF HUEVOS Y BACON, THE CHIEF OF THAT VILLAGE OVER THERE !



GET HIM !



Poc!



OW!

OOOH!

Poc!

OUCH!... HIS SLING! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, CONFISCATE HIS SLING!



RIGHT! ON WE GO!

OUCH!... HE PINCHED MY EAR!



YOU CAN SEE THAT CHILD HAS NOBLE BLOOD IN HIM!

WE'RE COMING TO THE VILLAGE, O CAESAR!



AVE!

!OLÉ!



CAESAR WISHES TO SPEAK TO THE CHIEF OF THIS VILLAGE!

! SPEAK! HUEVOS Y BACON IS LISTENING





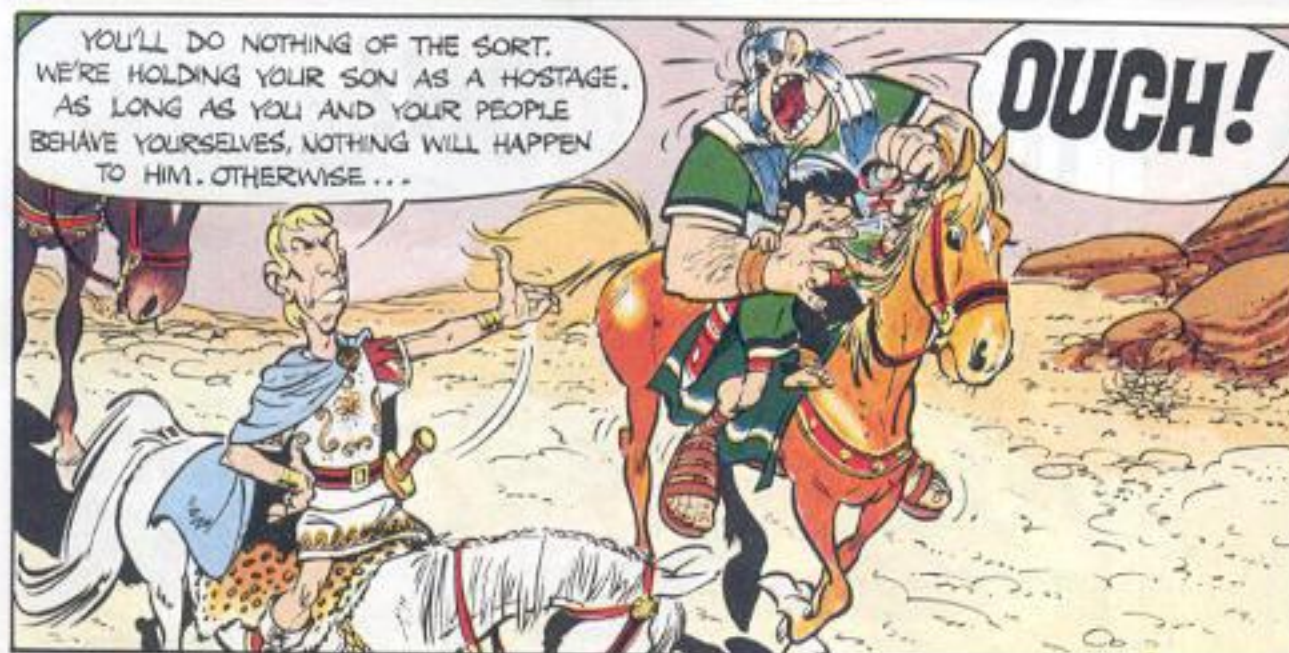


WELL NOW, IT APPEARS THAT YOU WANT TO HOLD OUT AGAINST US?

! THAT'S RIGHT! ! AS LONG AS WE ARE HERE YOU WON'T HAVE A MOMENT'S PEACE !



! OLE !

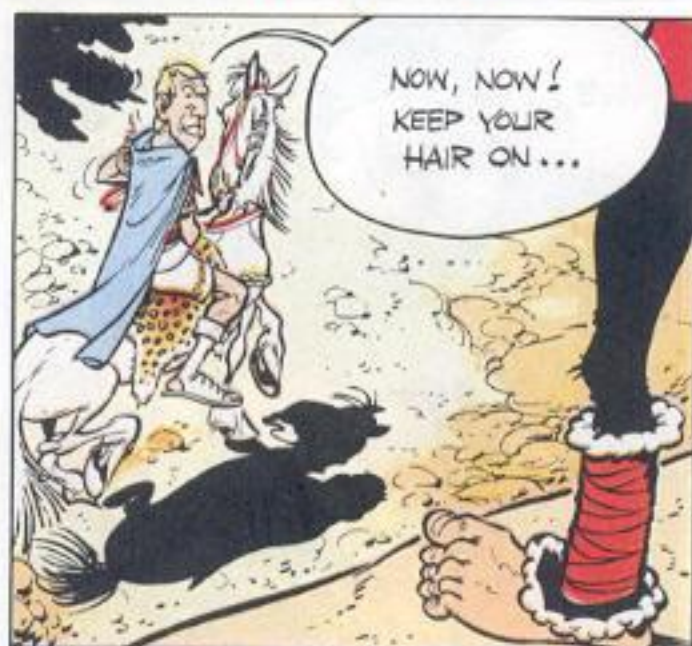


YOU'LL DO NOTHING OF THE SORT. WE'RE HOLDING YOUR SON AS A HOSTAGE. AS LONG AS YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE BEHAVE YOURSELVES, NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO HIM. OTHERWISE...

OUCH!



! IF I HAD YOU HERE, ROMAN, I'D HAVE YOU FRIED IN OLIVE OIL !



NOW, NOW! KEEP YOUR HAIR ON...



... OR YOU'LL SOON BE HEIRLESS. AS LONG AS YOU GIVE US NO TROUBLE, YOUR SON WILL BE QUITE SAFE



! AY, WHAT BAD LUCK CHIEF!

! YES, HOMBRE! MY ONLY CONSOLATION IS THAT THEY'LL HAVE THEIR WORK CUT OUT WITH THAT BOY



LATER...

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE HOSTAGE, O CAESAR? IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO KEEP HIM HERE

QUITE SO. WE MUST SEND HIM AWAY FROM HISPANIA... THERE ARE A FEW GARRISONS IN GALL WITH VERY LITTLE TO DO. DELIRIUM, FOR EXAMPLE



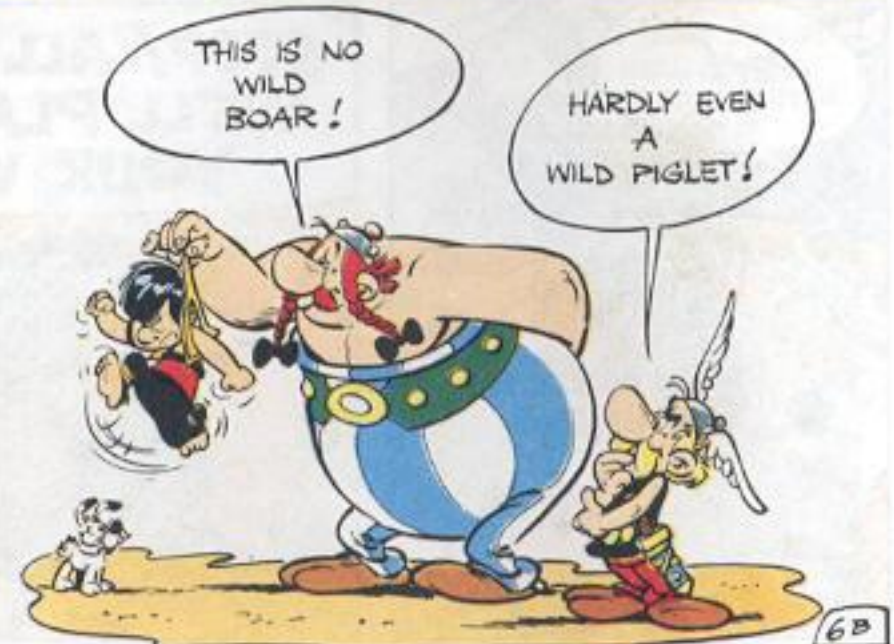
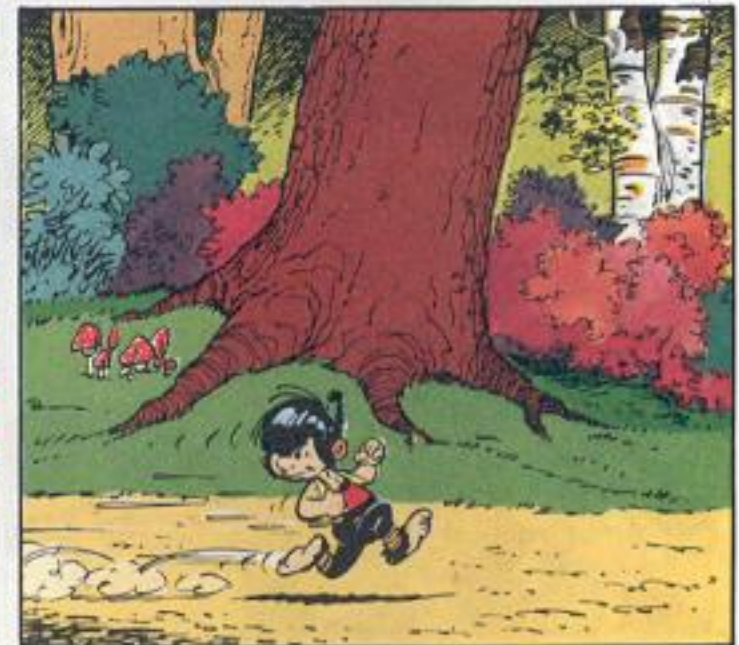
YOU MEAN TOTORUM, O CAESAR

THAT'S IT. HAVE HIM SENT THERE STRAIGHT AWAY, AND SEE THAT HE'S WELL LOOKED AFTER. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HIM, THOSE RESPONSIBLE WILL ANSWER FOR IT WITH THEIR HEADS!

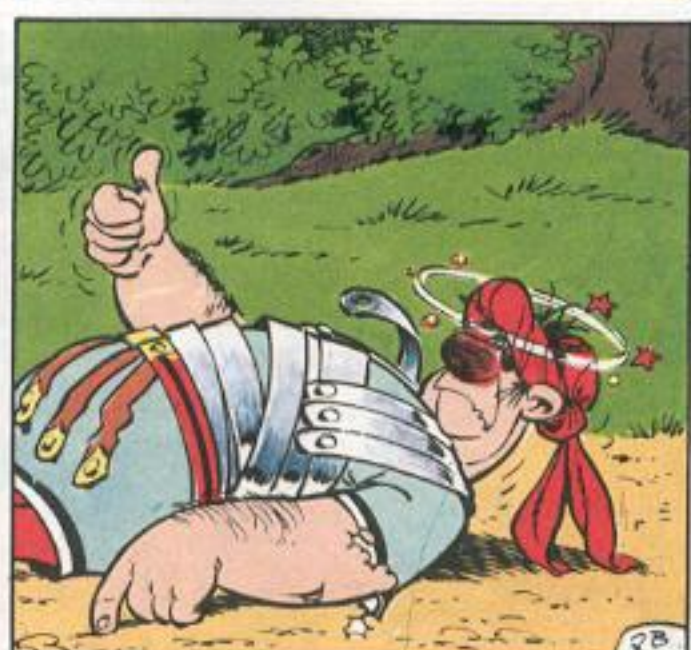
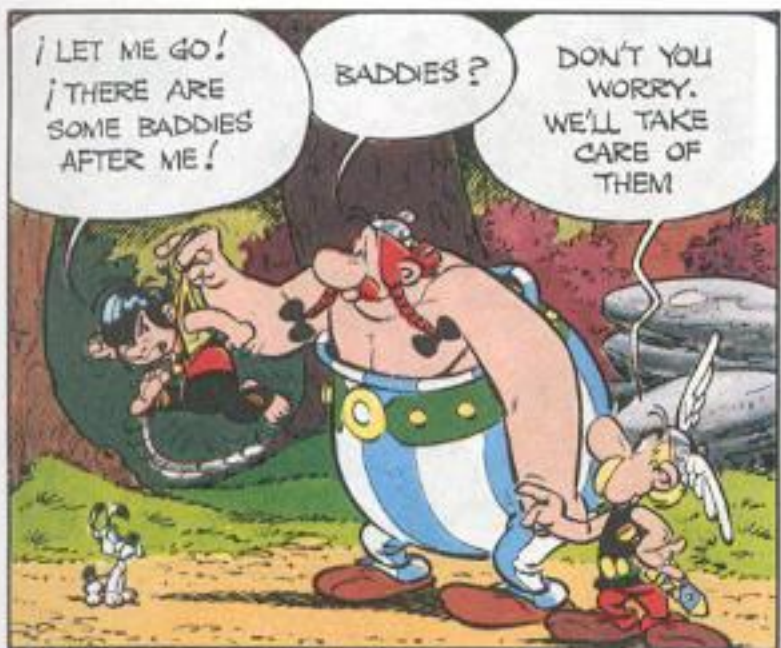




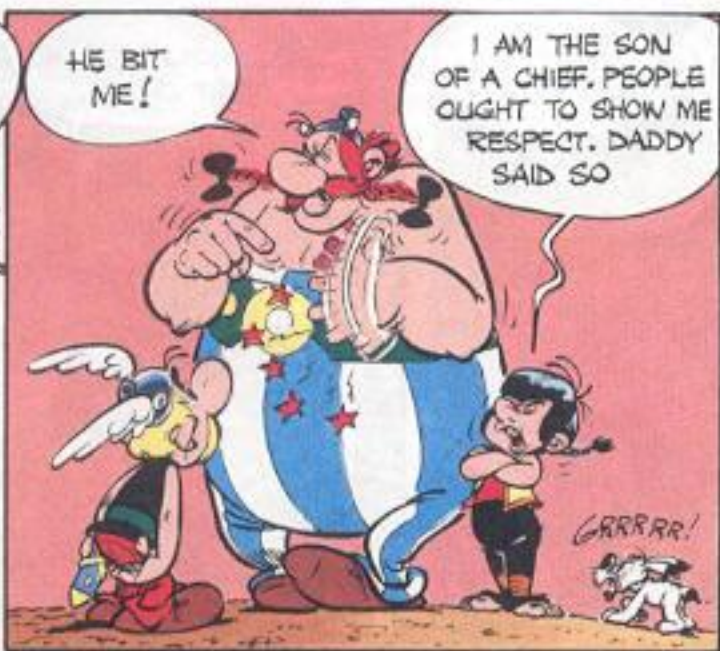
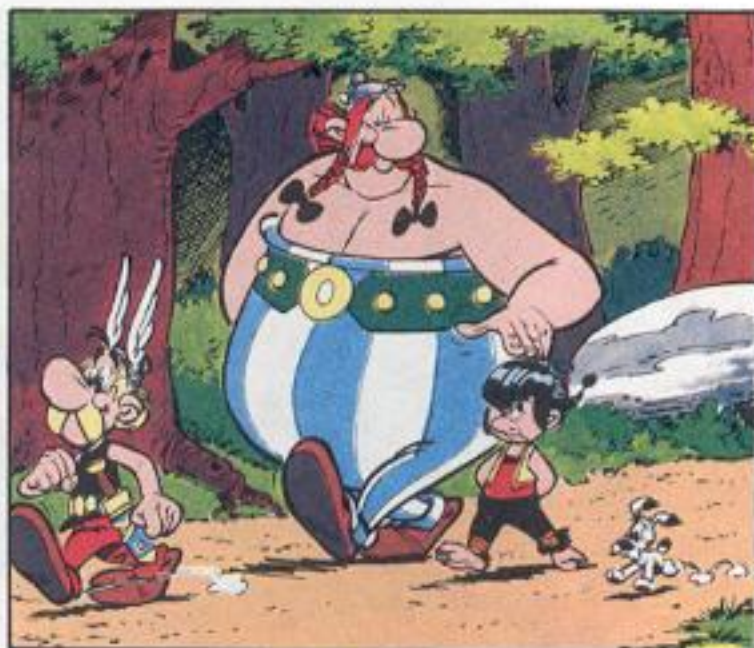










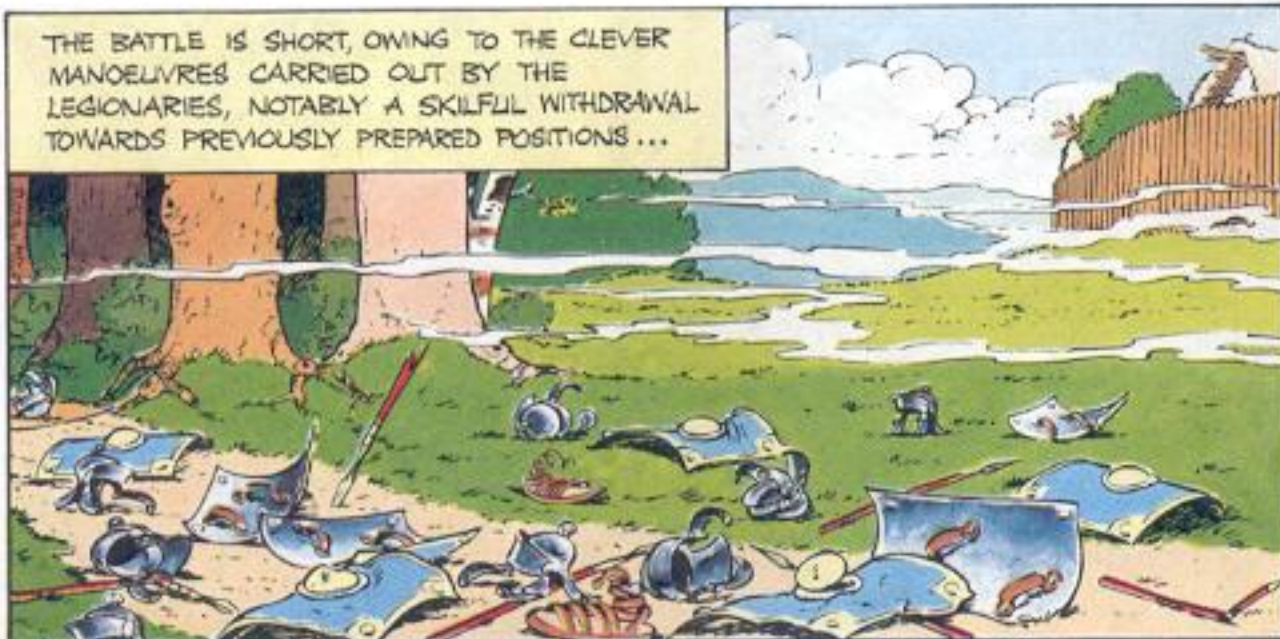








THE BATTLE IS SHORT, OWING TO THE CLEVER MANOEUVRES CARRIED OUT BY THE LEGIONARIES, NOTABLY A SKILFUL WITHDRAWAL TOWARDS PREVIOUSLY PREPARED POSITIONS...



FOR A FEW OF THEM, HOWEVER, THERE WAS NOT ENOUGH TIME TO MANOEUVRE...



MEANWHILE.....

THE ROMANS REALLY WANT THIS CHILD!  
I WISH I KNEW WHY!

YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THE REASON WHY WE'RE FIGHTING TOO, WOULD YOU, CHIEF?



WELL, SONNY?  
TELL US WHAT BROUGHT YOU FROM HISPANIA TO GAUL



MY DADDY IS THE STRONGEST DADDY IN THE WORLD AND SILLY OLD JULIUS CAESAR IS FRIGHTENED OF MY DADDY AND SILLY OLD JULIUS CAESAR HAD ME BROUGHT TO GAUL TO FRIGHTEN MY DADDY BUT THAT WON'T STOP MY DADDY BASHING SILLY OLD JULIUS CAESAR



JOLE!

A HOSTAGE! HE'S A HOSTAGE! WE MUST PROTECT HIM FROM THE ROMANS. HE MUST NOT LEAVE THE VILLAGE!



OBELIX! I'M HANDING THIS LITTLE TERROR OVER TO YOU. AND DON'T FORGET THAT AS YOUR GUEST, HE'S SACRED!

YOU MEAN HE'S A HOLY TERROR?

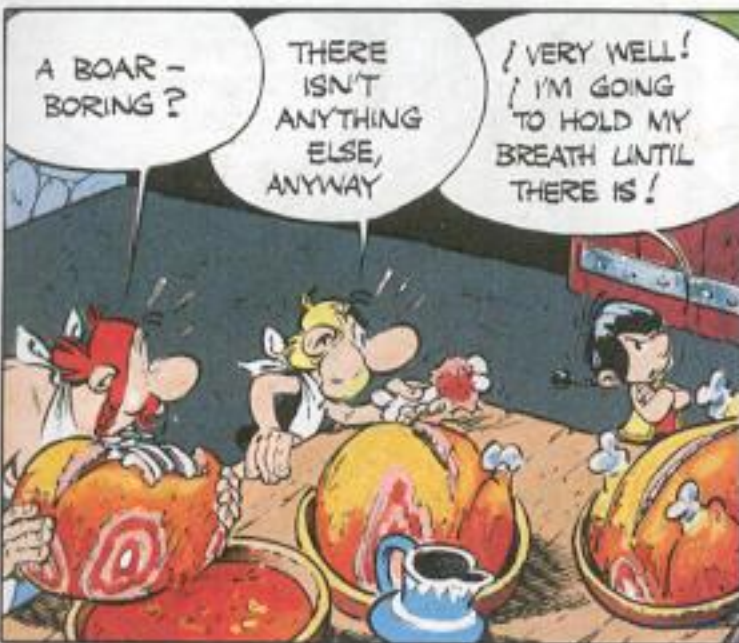


WHAT'S YOUR FIRST NAME, SON OF A CHIEF?

PERICLES. WE'VE GOT SOME GREEK ANCESTORS. AT HOME THEY CALL ME PEPE



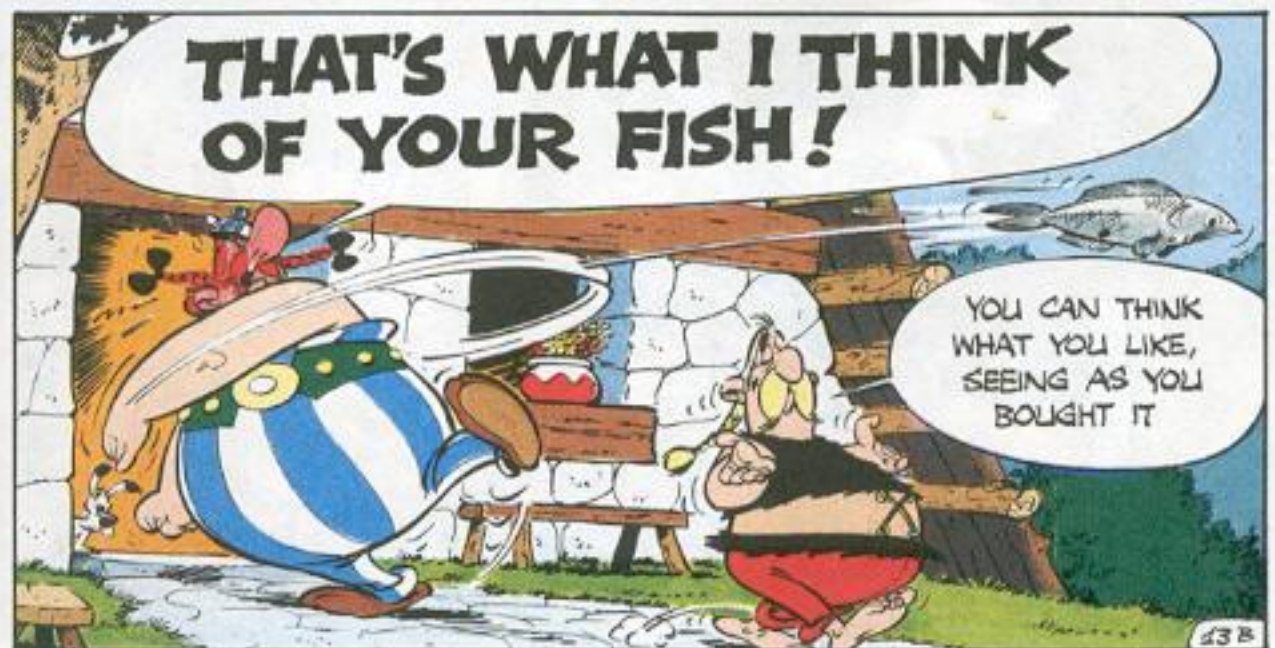
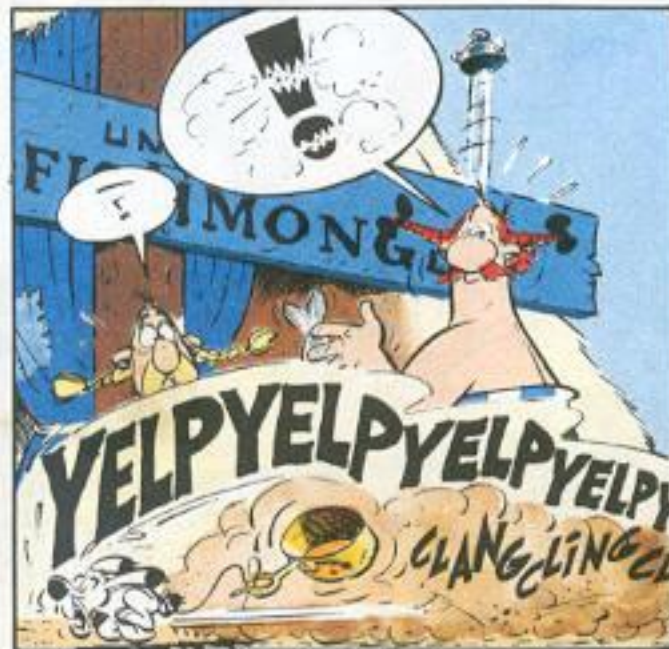




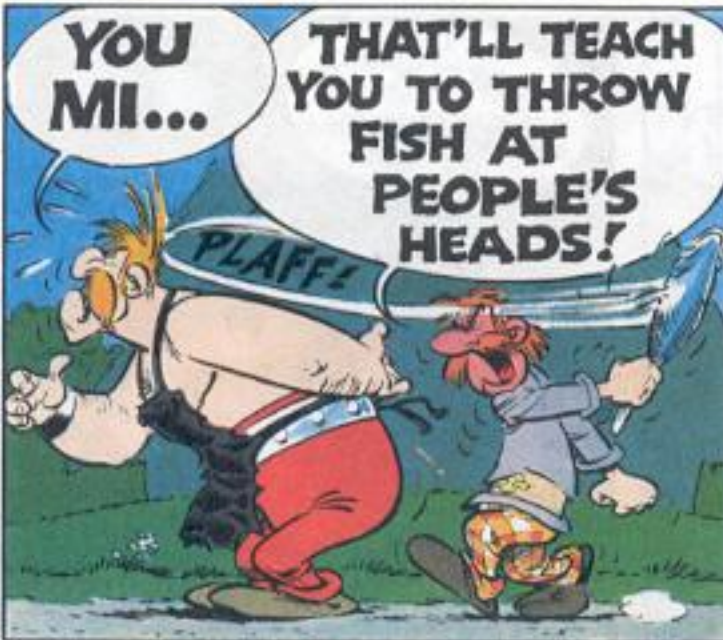
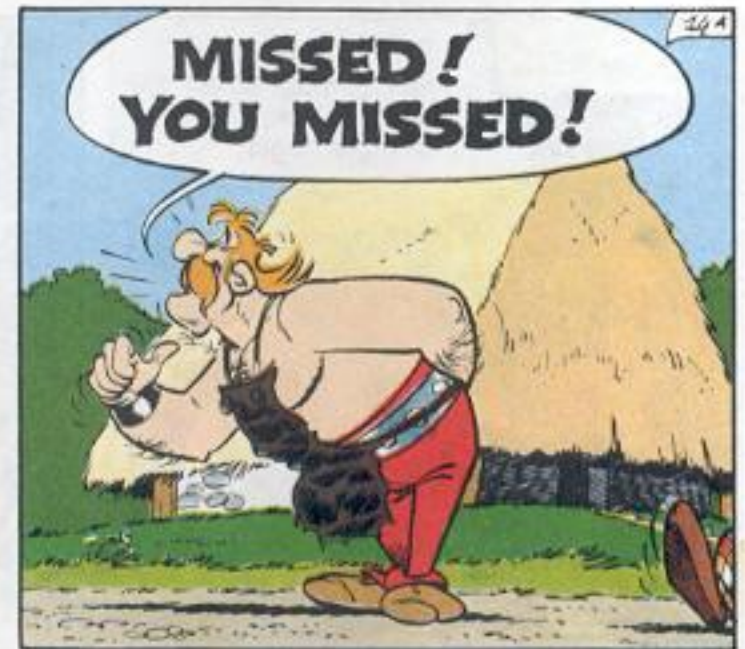
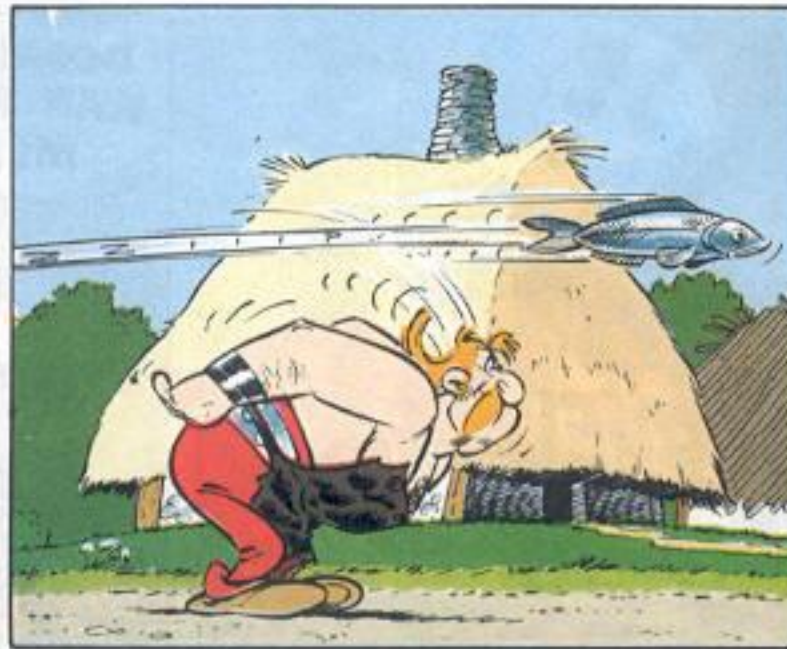
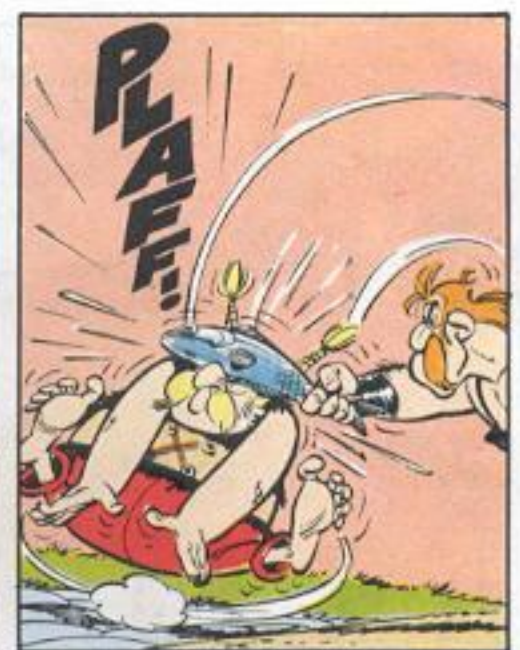








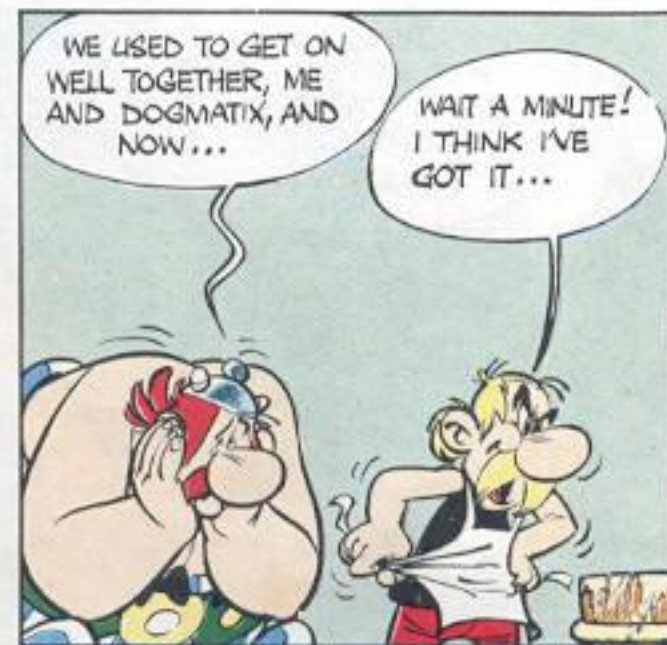




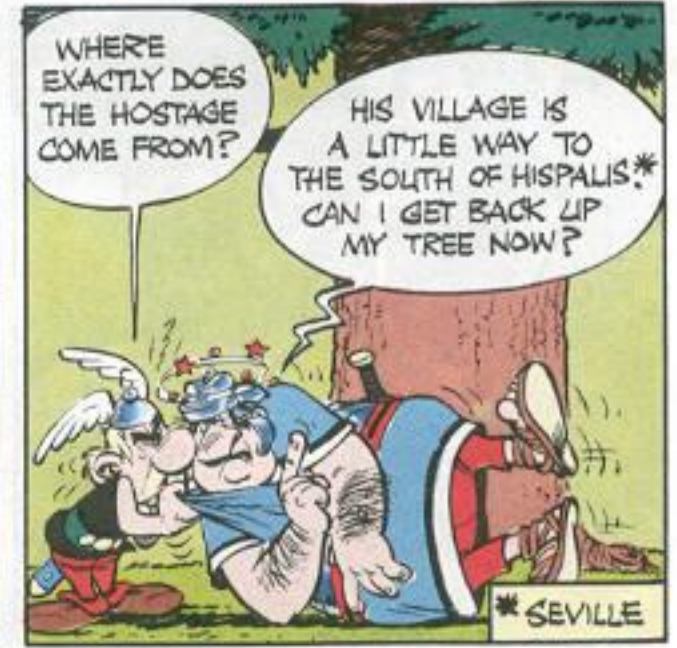




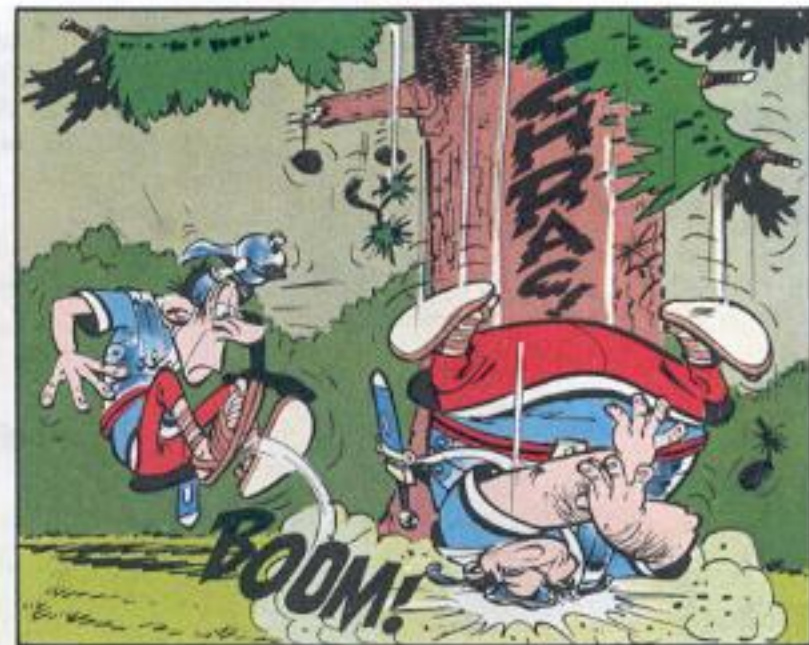












IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO GET YOU DOWN

I FEEL READY TO DROP....



OBVIOUSLY THE GAULS HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE THE HOSTAGE BACK HOME

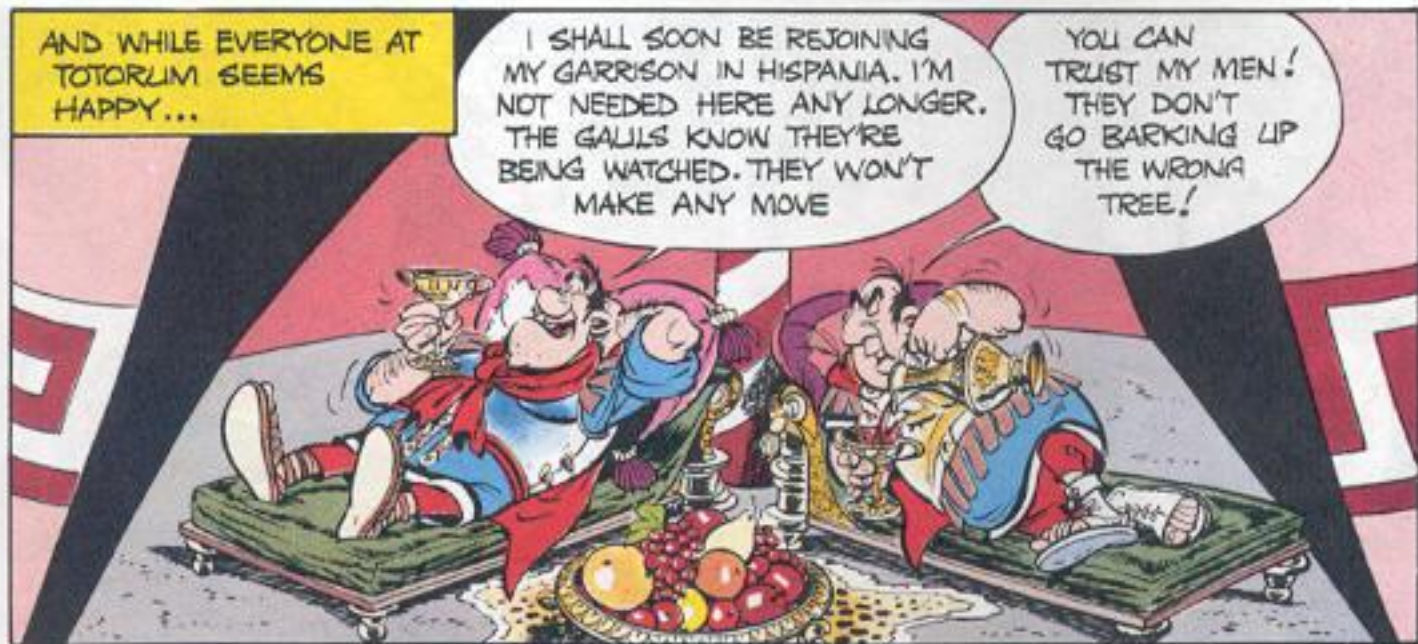
AND SOMETHING WE SAID MUST HAVE TOLD THEM WHERE HE LIVES...

SO WE'D BETTER NOT MENTION IT TO OUR COMMANDING OFFICER...

THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S GET BACK UP OUR TREES!



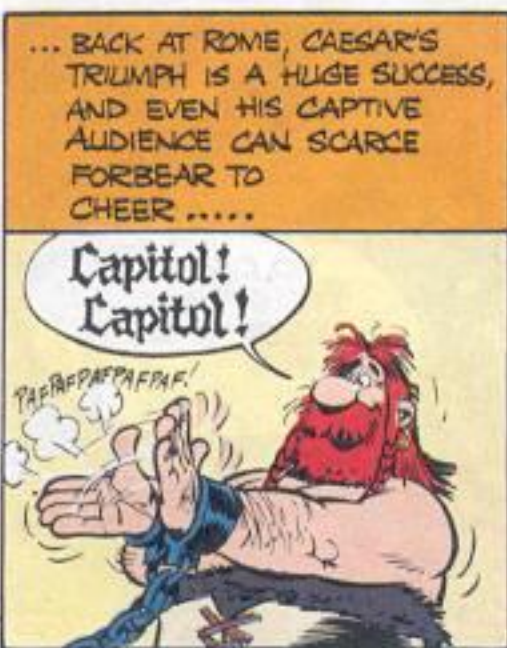
WE'RE NOT NLITS!



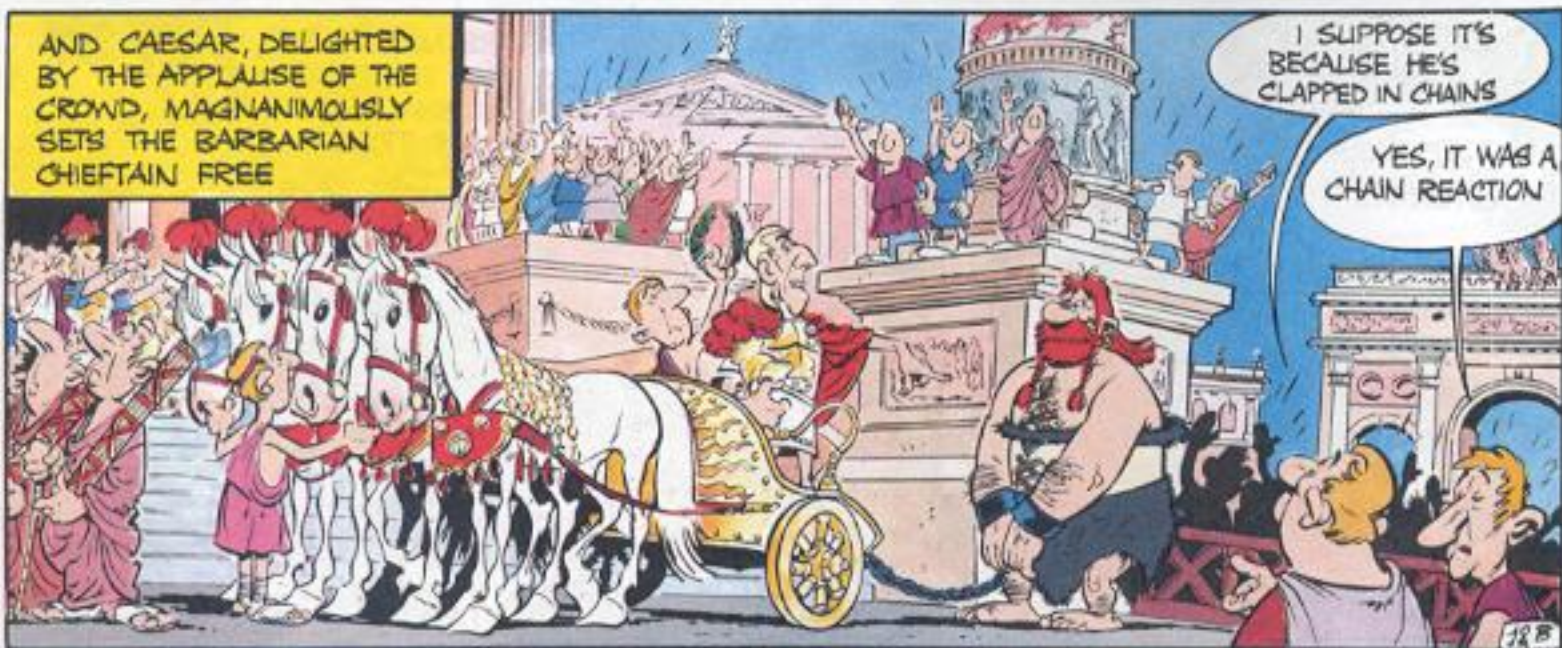
AND WHILE EVERYONE AT TOTORUM SEEMS HAPPY...

I SHALL SOON BE REJOINING MY GARRISON IN HISPANIA. I'M NOT NEEDED HERE ANY LONGER. THE GAULS KNOW THEY'RE BEING WATCHED. THEY WON'T MAKE ANY MOVE

YOU CAN TRUST MY MEN! THEY DON'T GO BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE!



Capitol! Capitol!

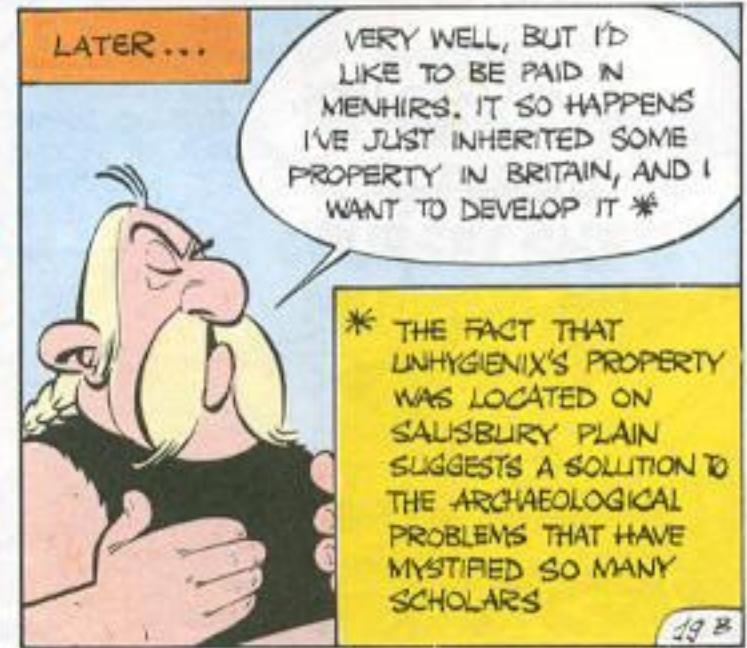
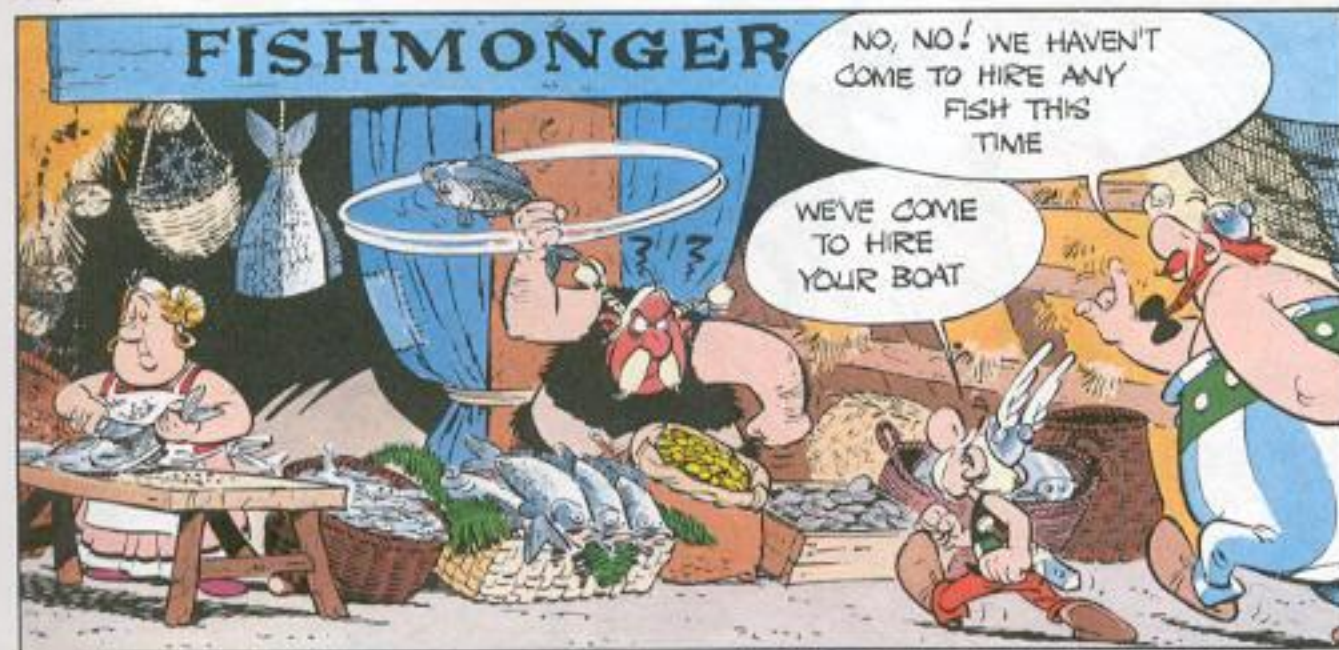
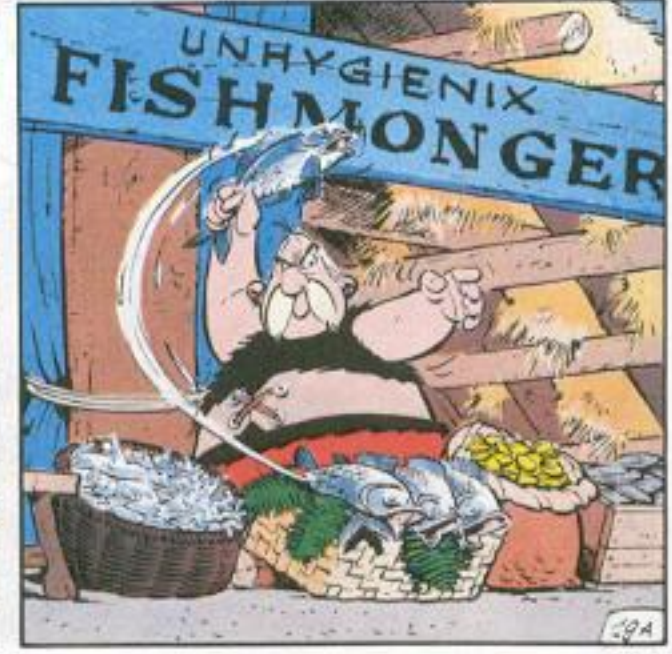
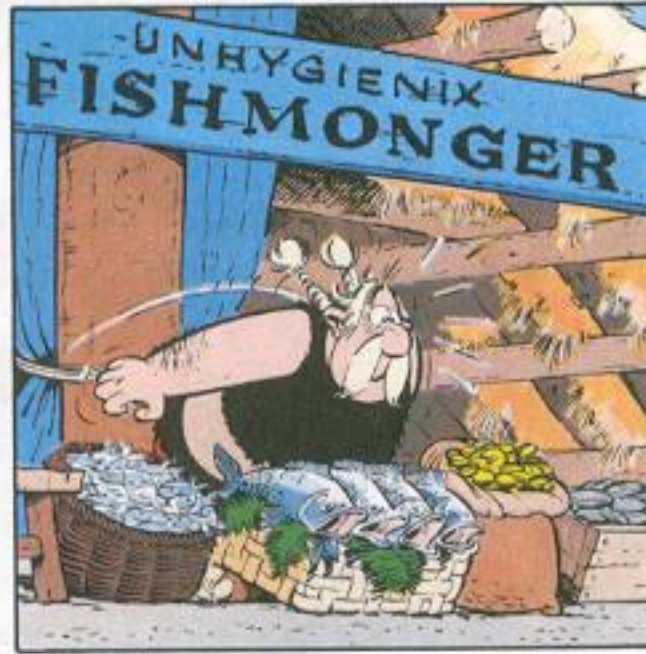


AND CAESAR, DELIGHTED BY THE APPLAUSE OF THE CROWD, MAGNANIMOUSLY SETS THE BARBARIAN CHIEFTAIN FREE

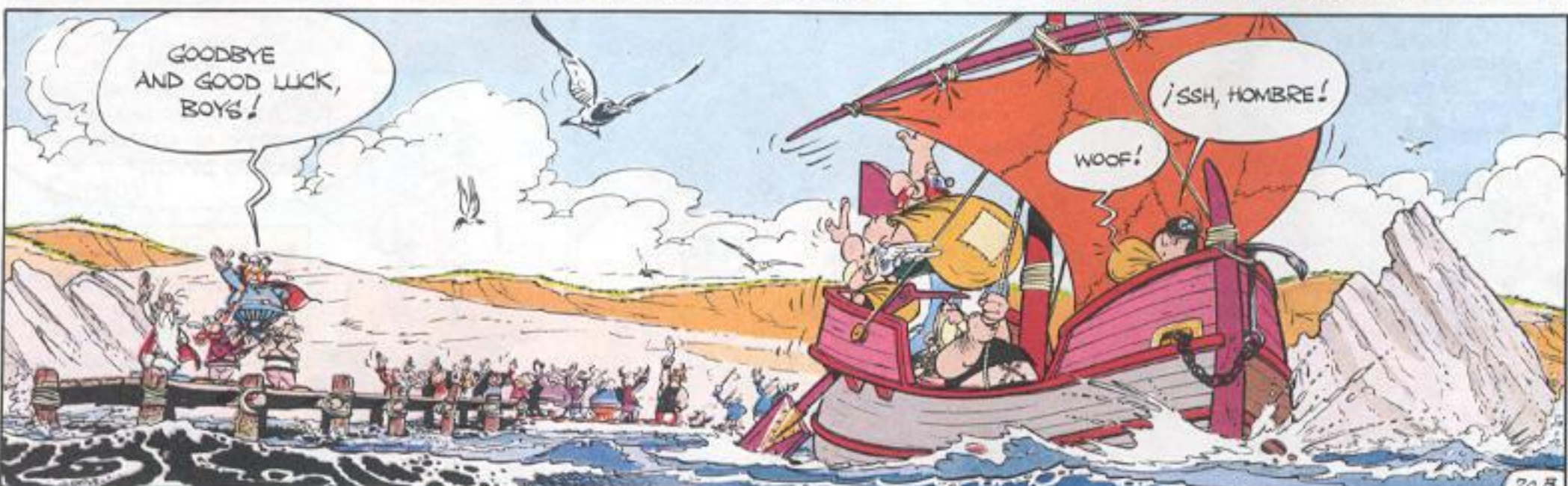
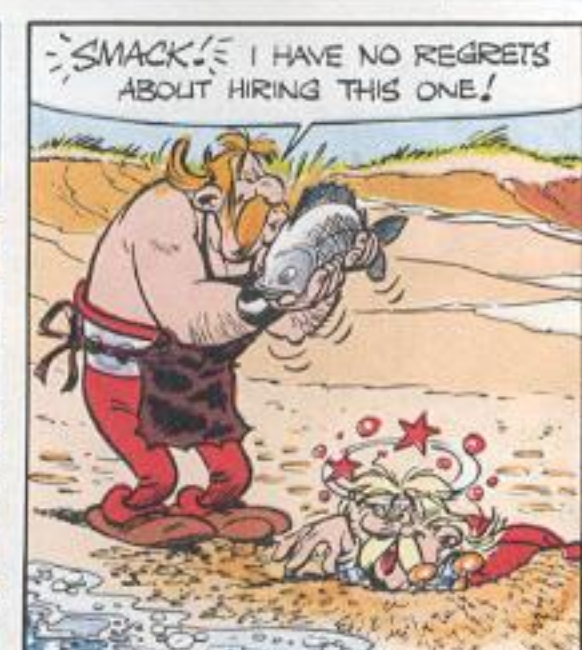
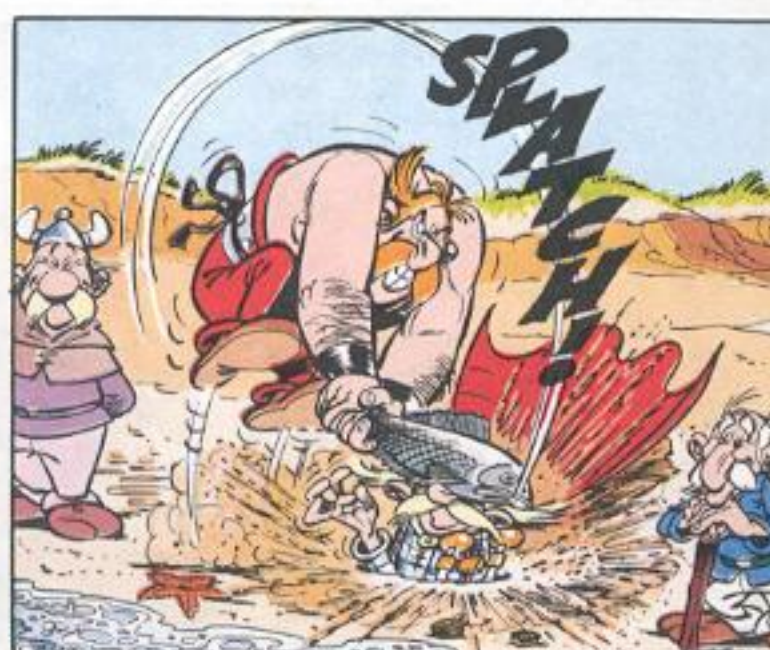
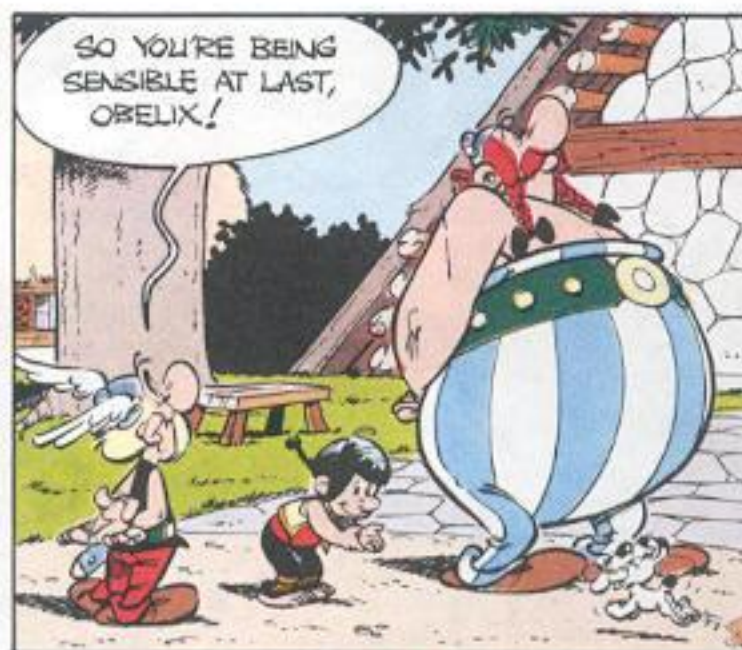
I SUPPOSE IT'S BECAUSE HE'S CLAPPED IN CHAINS

YES, IT WAS A CHAIN REACTION









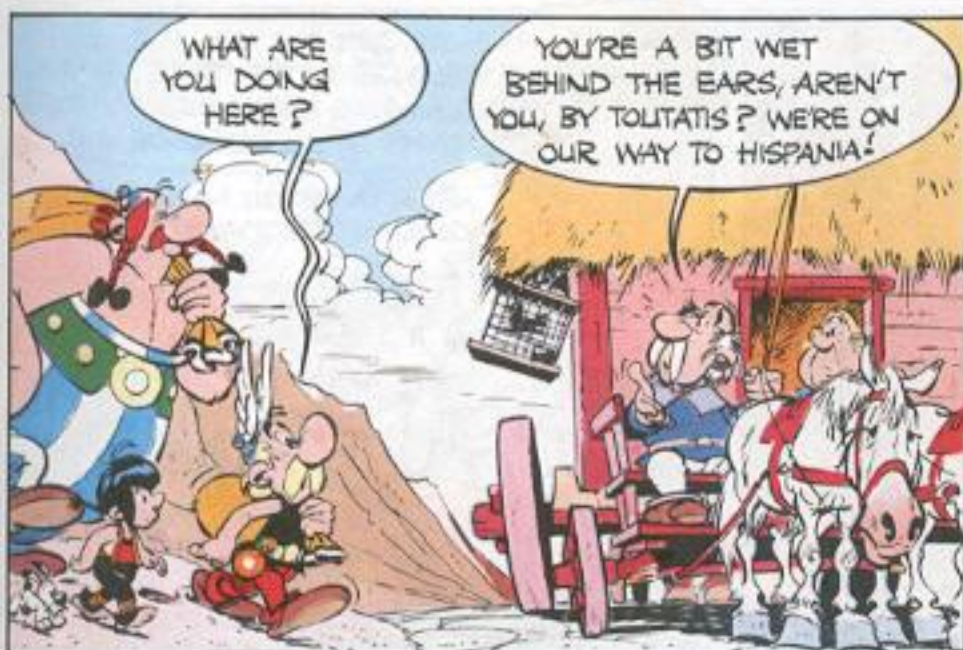
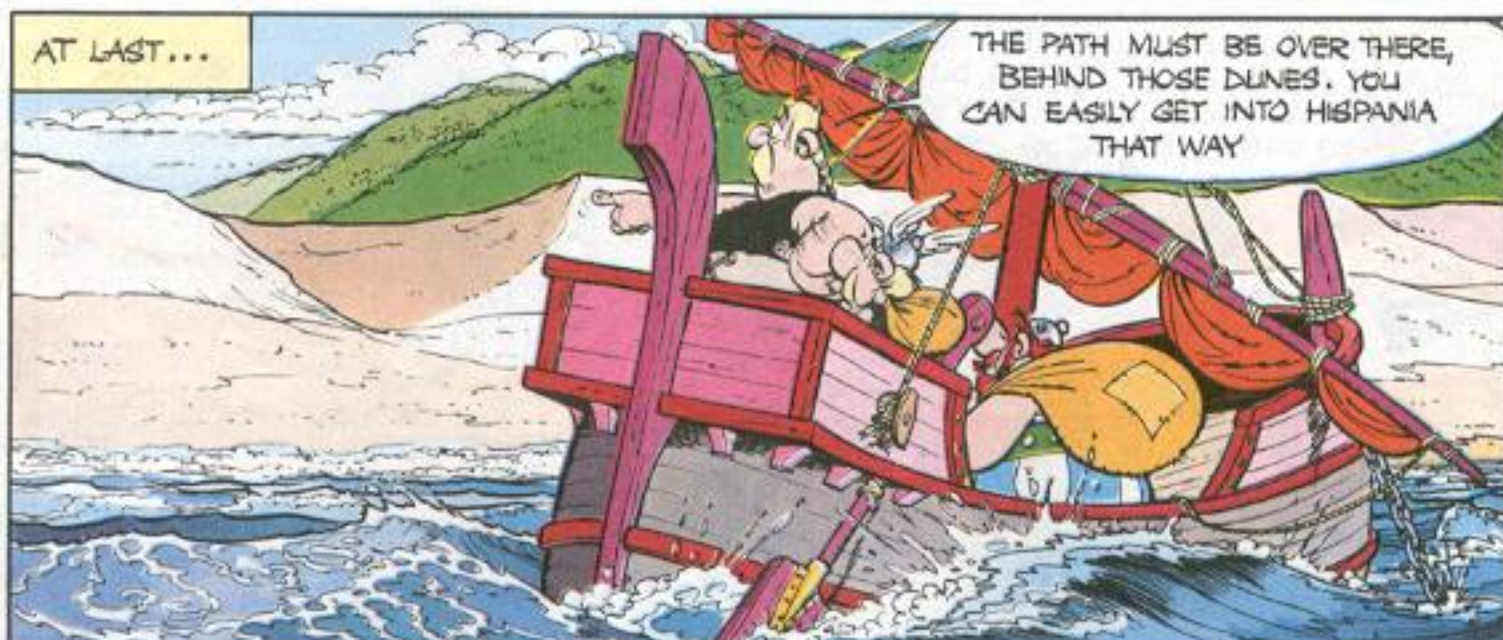
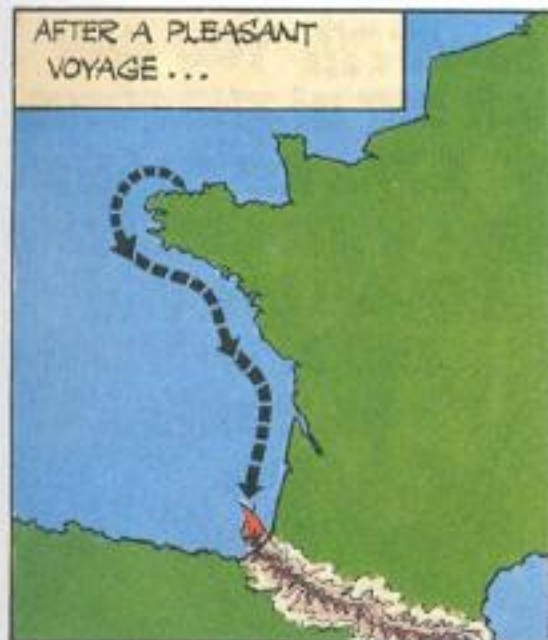




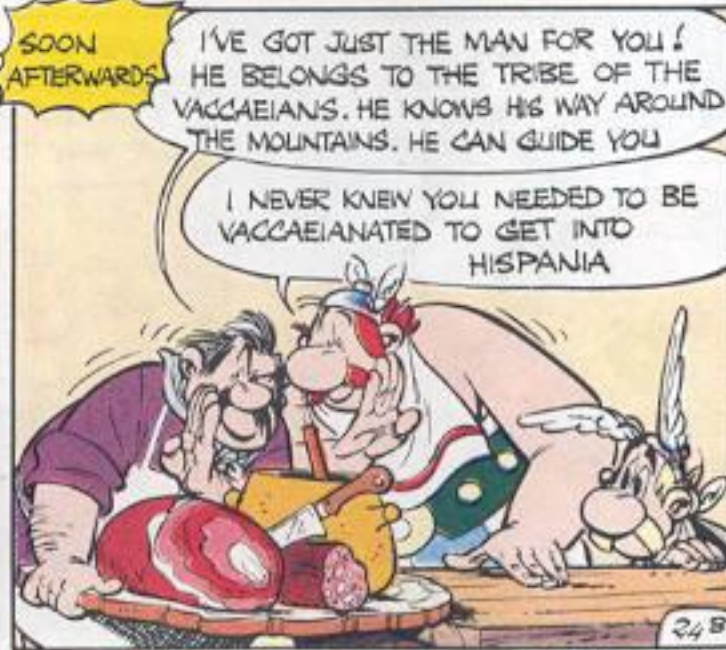
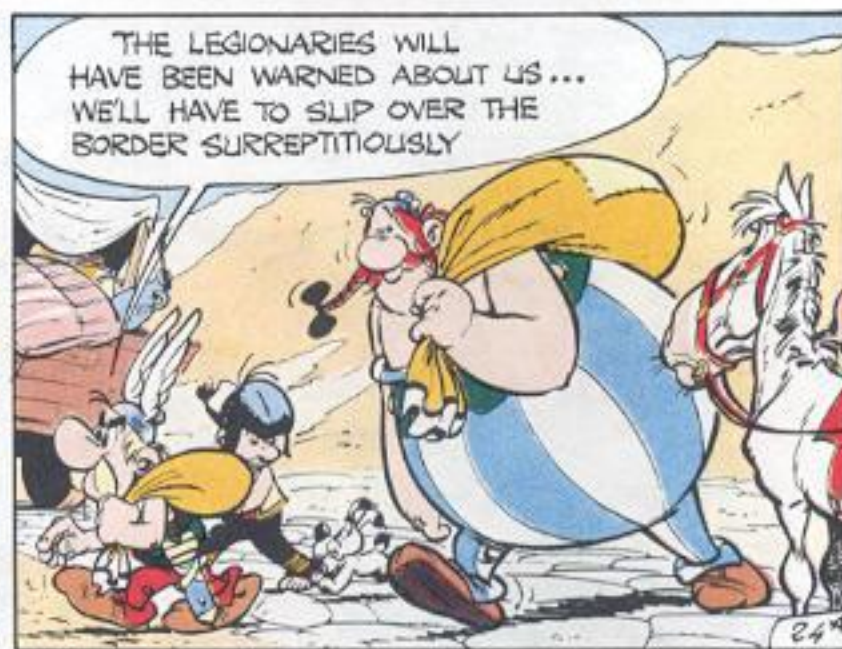
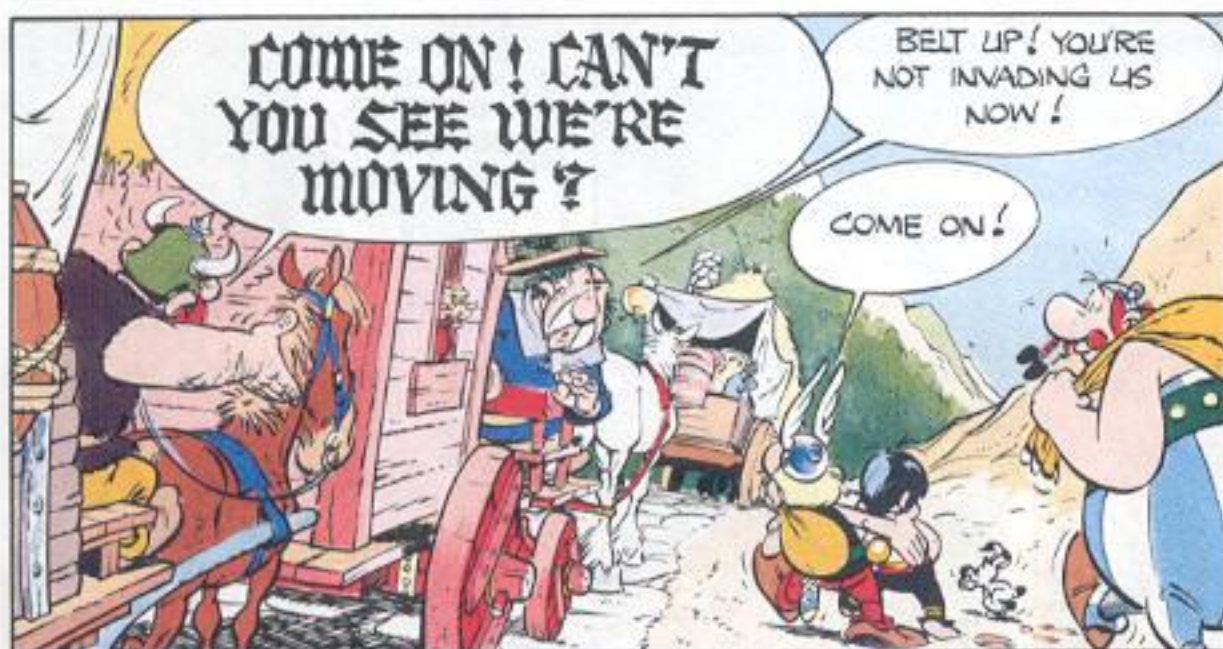
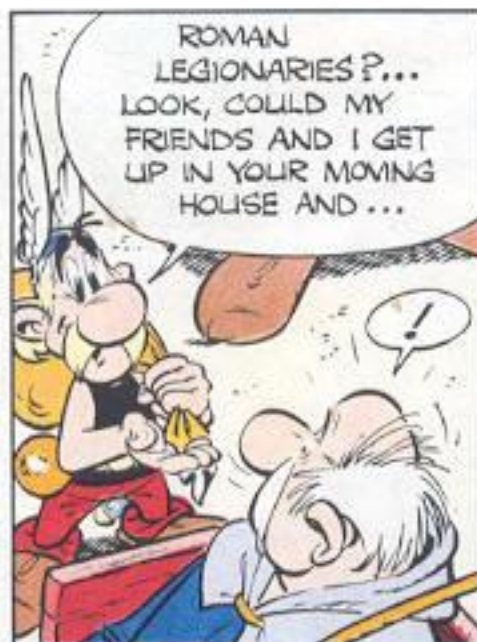








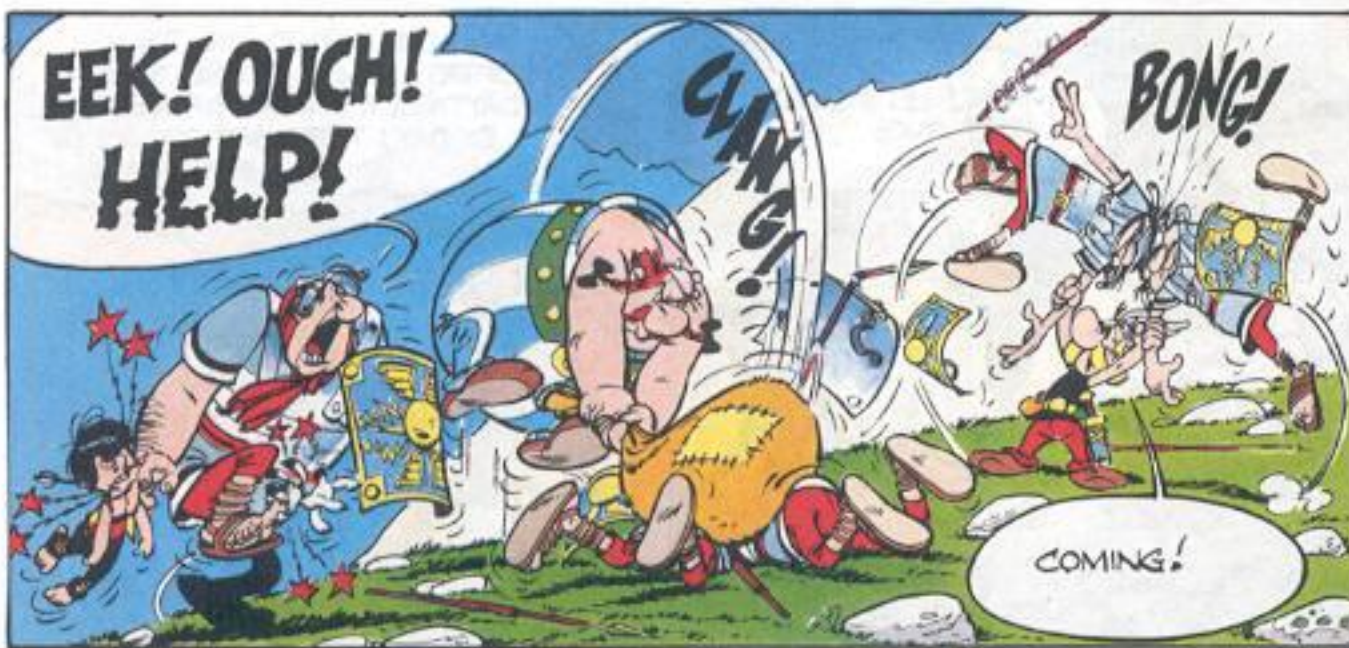




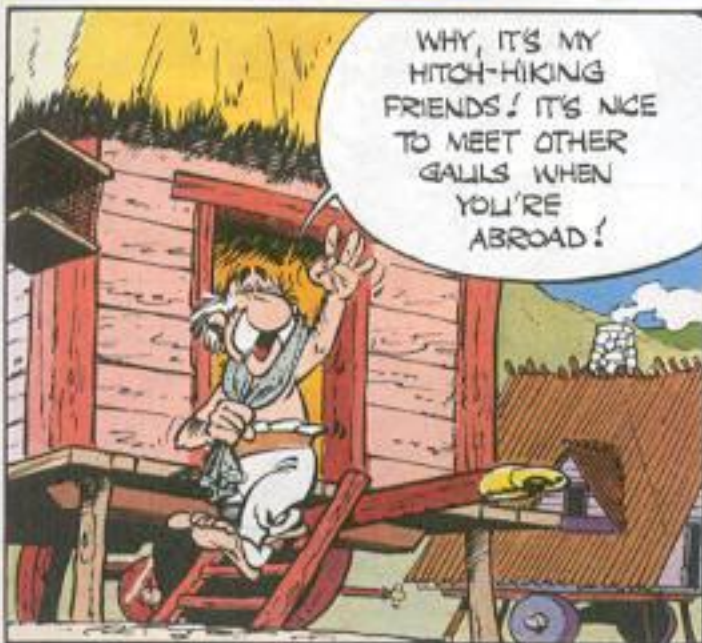
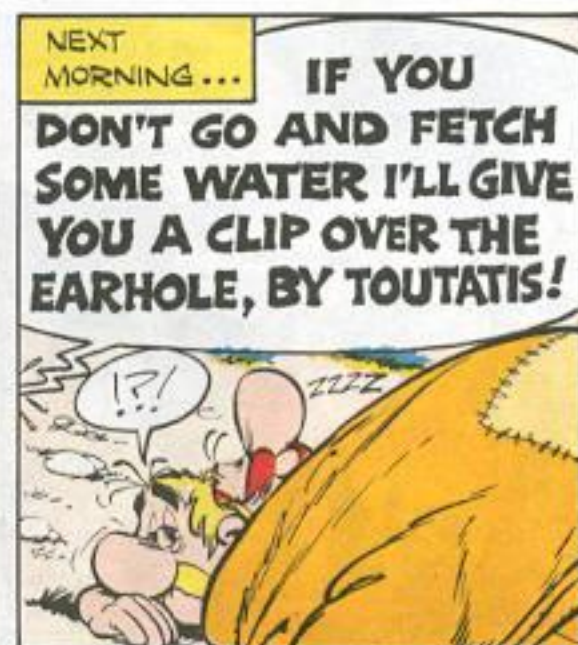




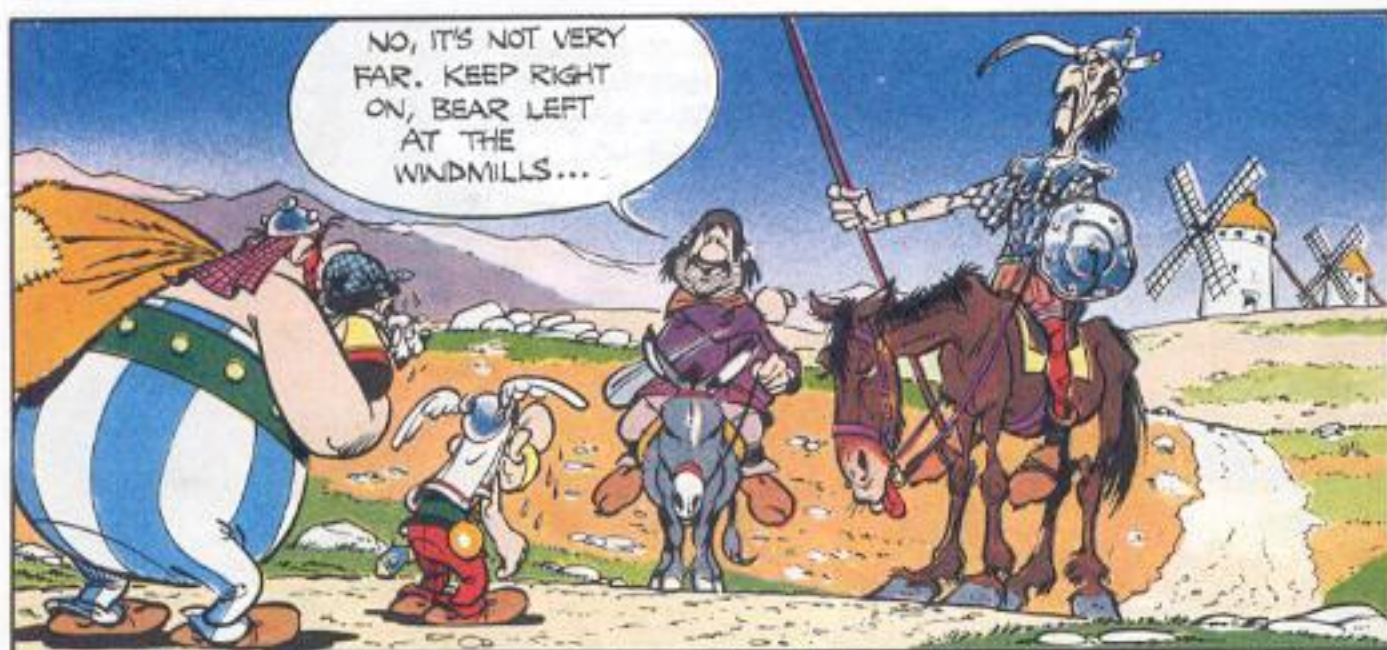
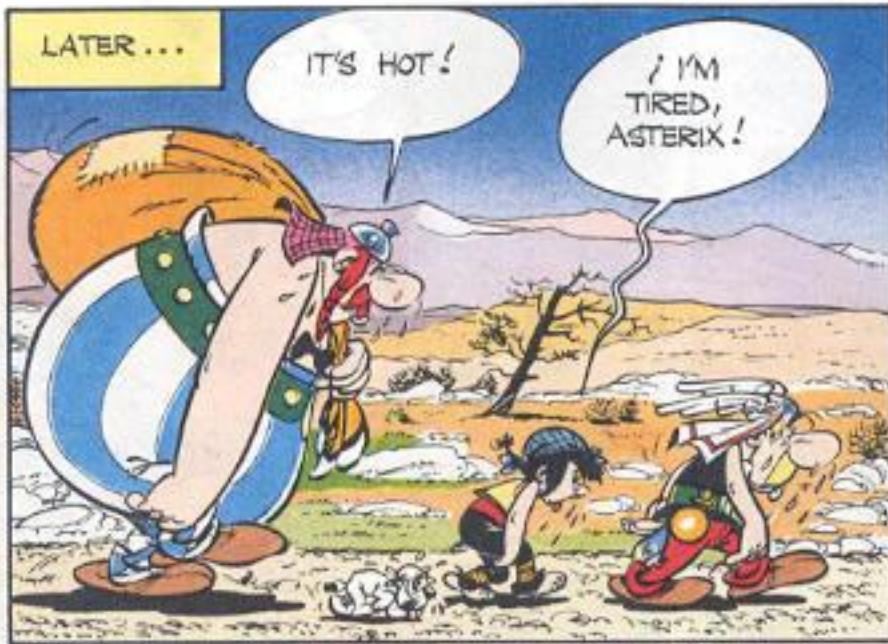




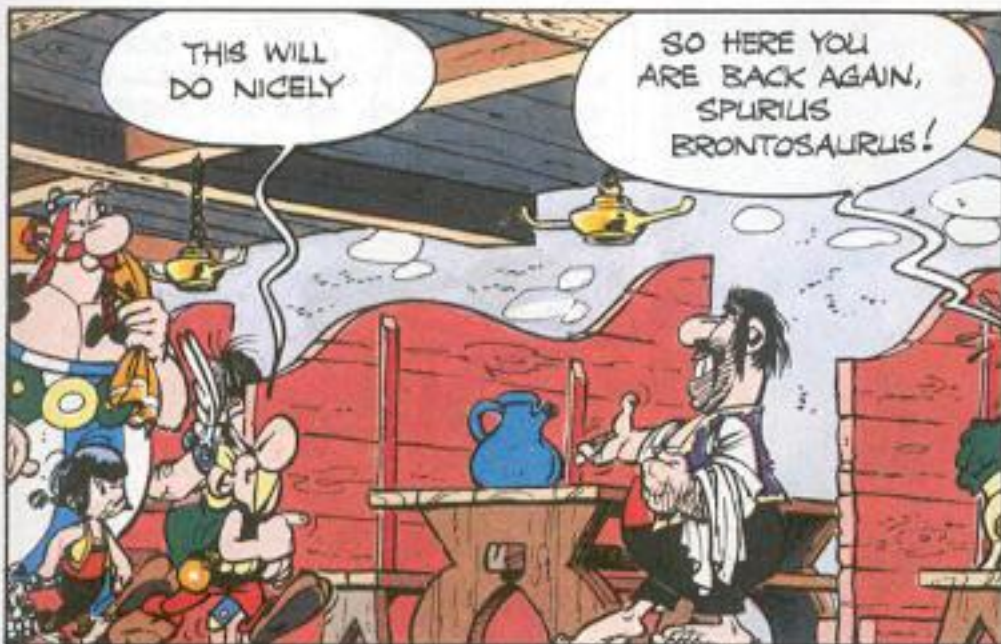
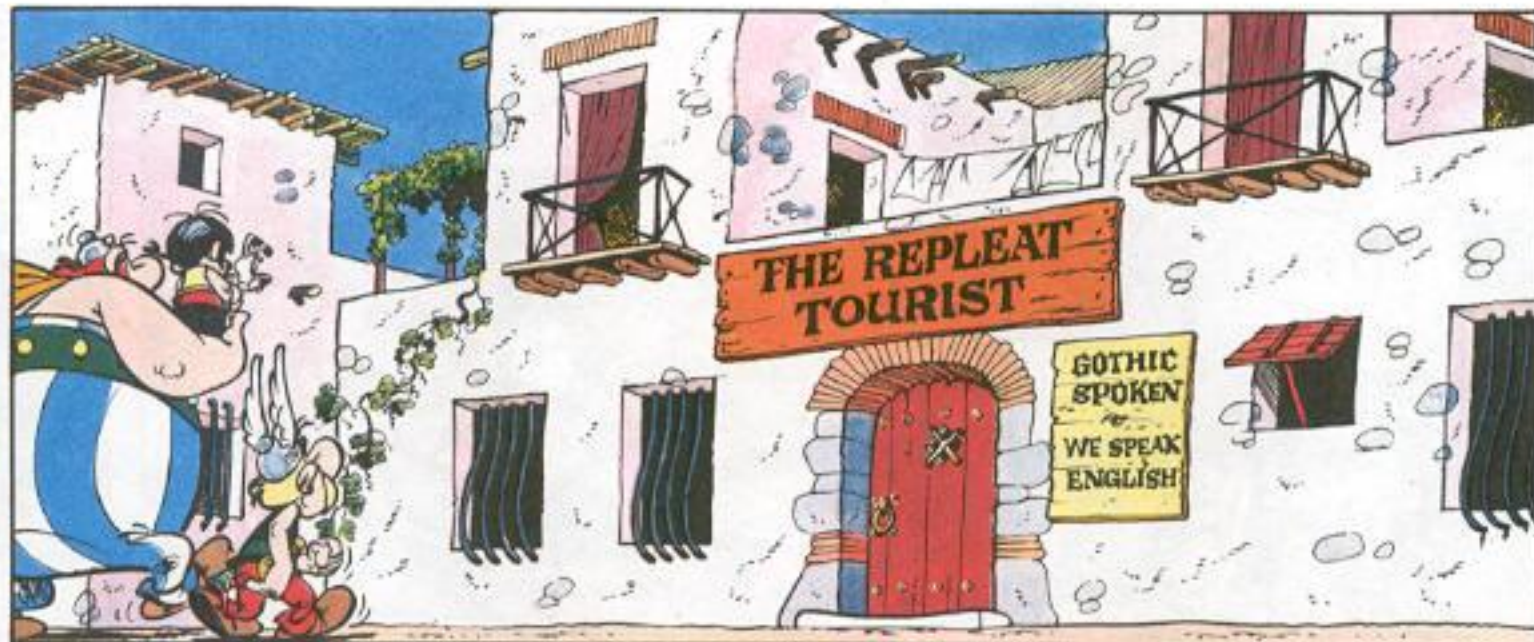




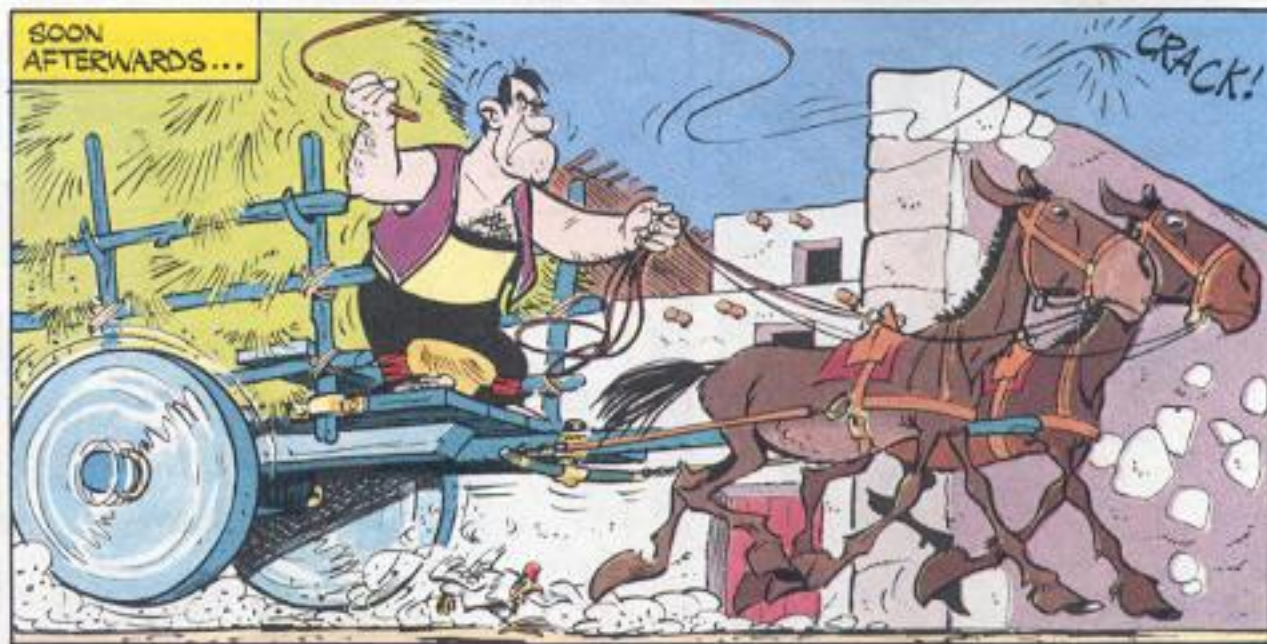
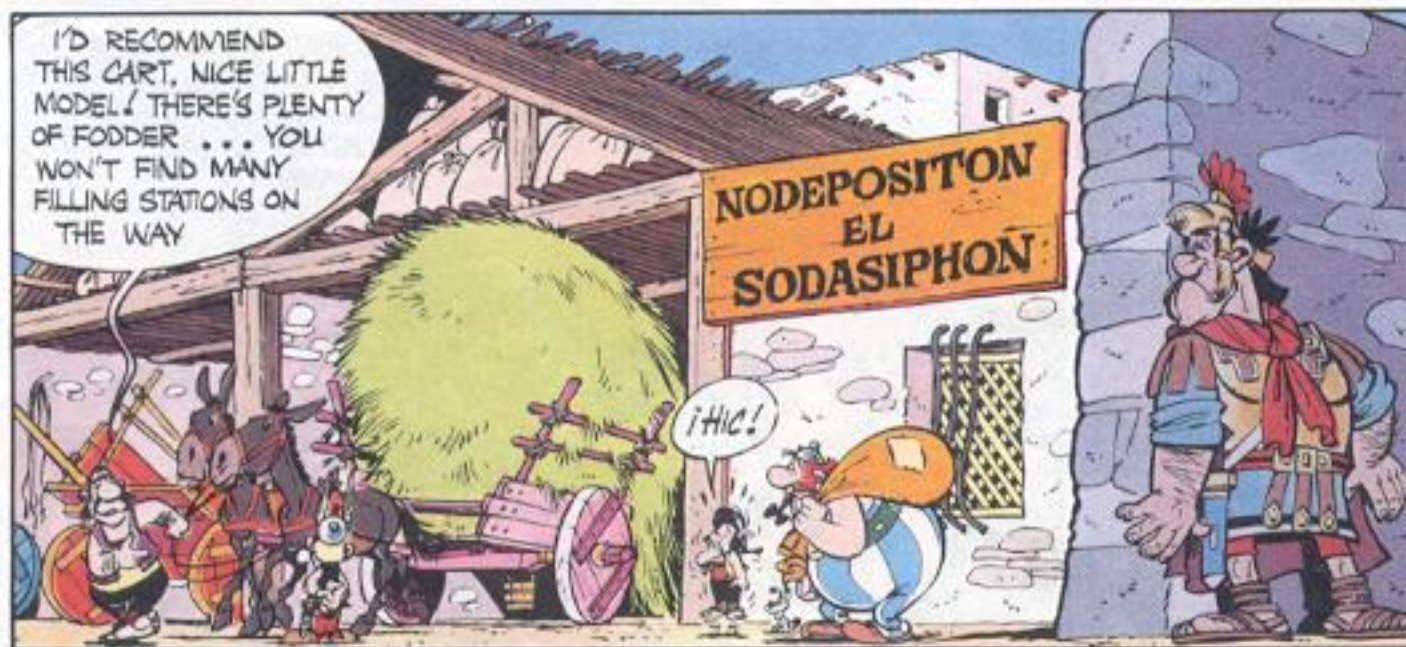






















NEXT MORNING,  
OUR FRIENDS CONTINUE  
THEIR JOURNEY....

IT'S A GOOD THING  
WE'VE GOT MORE  
SENSE THAN THOSE  
TWO SPECIMENS,  
DOGMATIX!

WOOF!

RRRRROOOOONNNN!



EEEEEEK!

¡OLÉ!

CRASH!

AY, AY, AY!  
AND NO SPARE  
WHEEL EITHER!

THERE'S A  
CART  
COMING

WE NEED HELP.  
COULD YOU DRIVE  
US TO THE NEAREST  
BREAKDOWN WHEEL-  
WRIGHT?

THE  
GAULS!

DOGMATIX! AREN'T  
YOU SATISFIED WITH  
ROMANS THESE DAYS?  
YOU MUSTN'T GO BITING  
PEOPLE TOO!

HE MAY BE  
A ROMAN! I'VE  
SEEN THAT FACE  
SOMEWHERE BEFORE

I THINK I  
HAVE TOO

WHERE DO YOU  
COME FROM,  
FRIEND?

I... ER... BY JUPITER...  
OH, NOWHERE!  
I'M A NOMAD!  
A HAPPY NOMAD,  
HOMBRE!

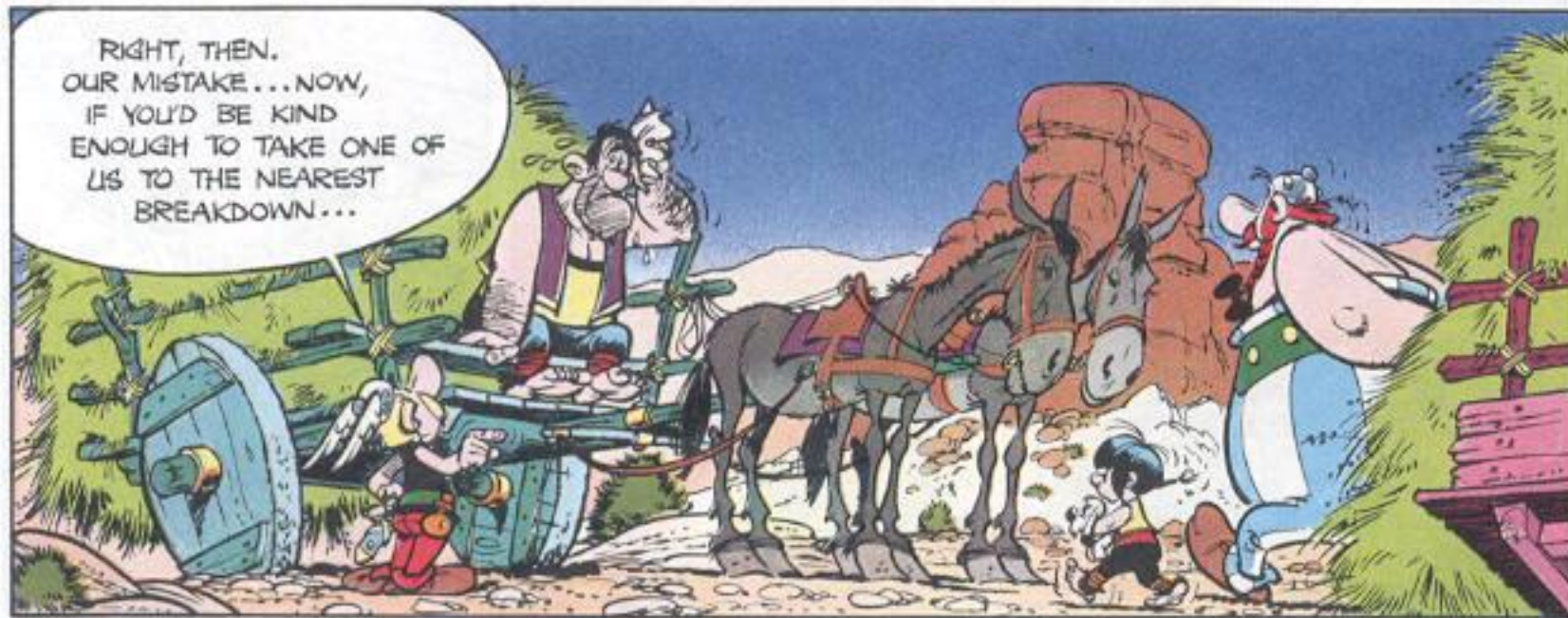
¡OLÉ! ¡OLÉ!  
¡WOOOOE IS  
MEEEEEE!

CLACLACLAC

ANY GOOD?

NOT VERY,  
BUT HIS KNEES  
MAKE A  
NICE  
ACCOMPANIMENT!

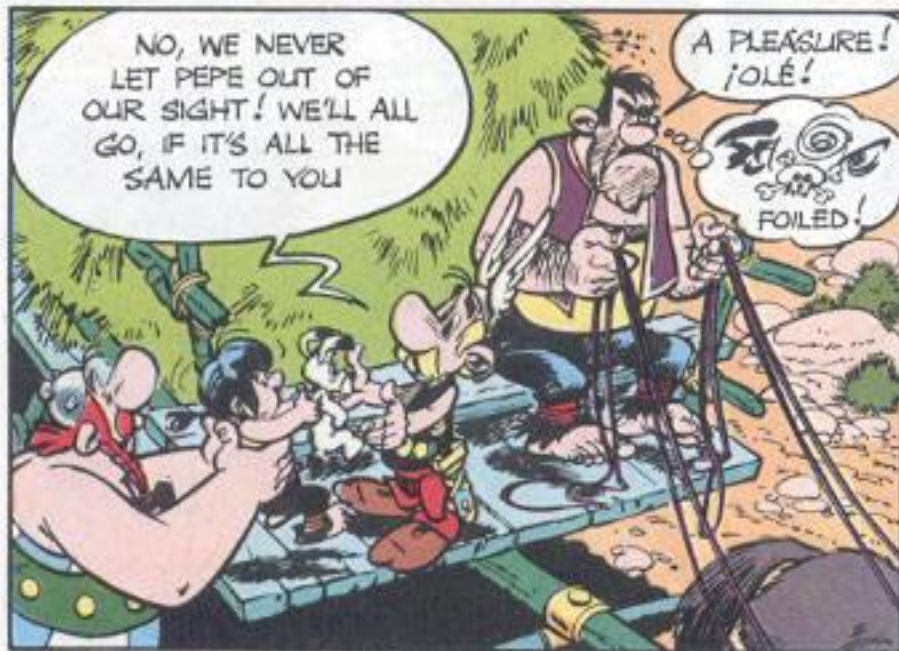




RIGHT, THEN.  
OUR MISTAKE...NOW,  
IF YOU'D BE KIND  
ENOUGH TO TAKE ONE OF  
US TO THE NEAREST  
BREAKDOWN...



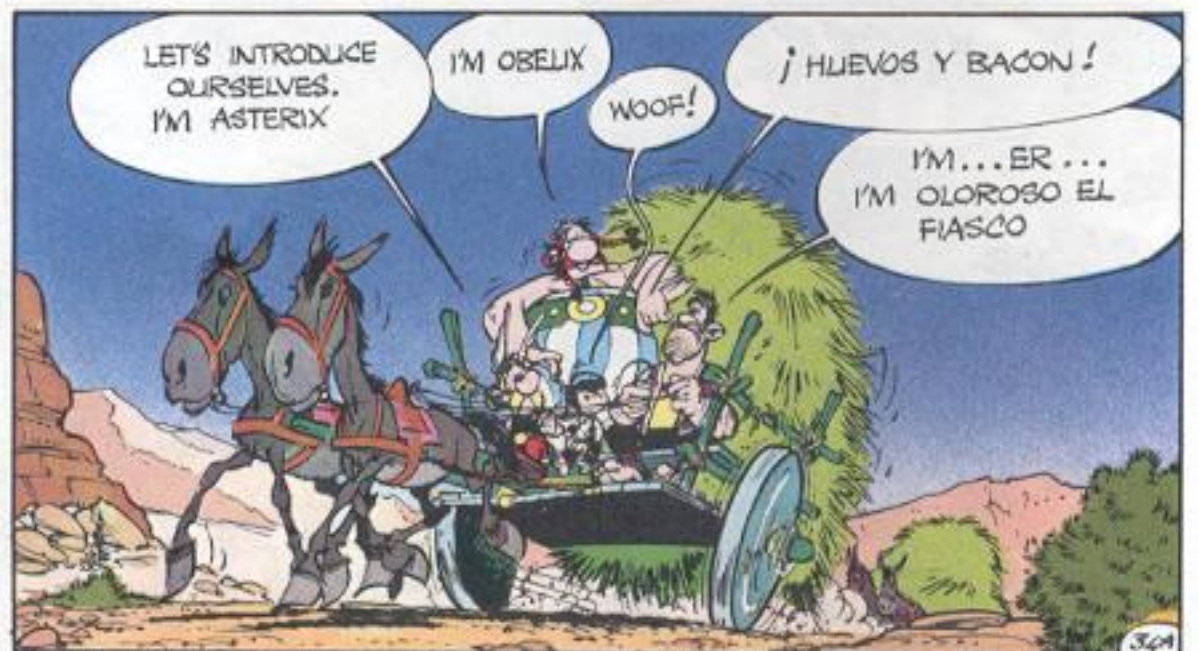
FINE! I'LL  
TAKE THE LITTLE  
BOY!



NO, WE NEVER  
LET PEPE OUT OF  
OUR SIGHT! WE'LL ALL  
GO, IF IT'S ALL THE  
SAME TO YOU

A PLEASURE!  
IOLE!

FOILED!



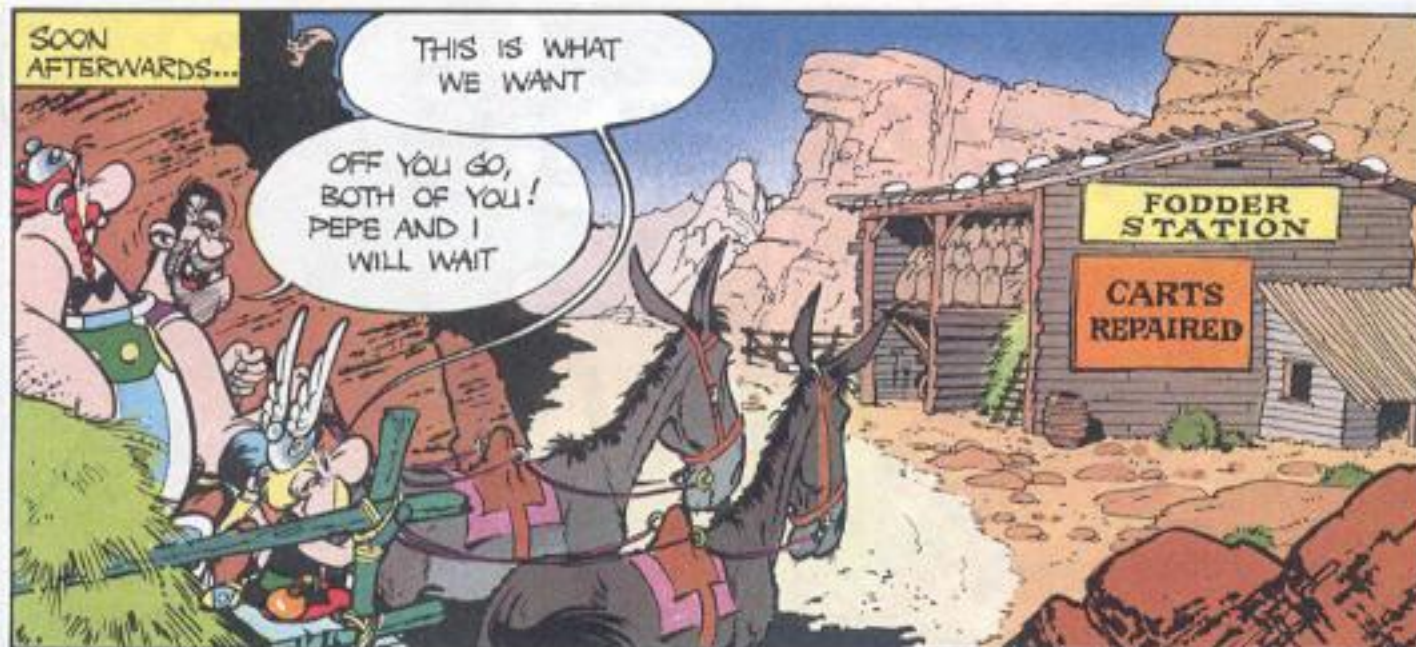
LET'S INTRODUCE  
OURSELVES.  
I'M ASTERIX

I'M OBELIX

WOOF!

¡HUEVOS Y BACON!

I'M...ER...  
I'M OLOROSO EL  
FIASCO



SOON  
AFTERWARDS...

THIS IS WHAT  
WE WANT

OFF YOU GO,  
BOTH OF YOU!  
PEPE AND I  
WILL WAIT



NO, WE'LL  
ALL THREE  
OF US GO  
WITH PEPE!

OH, ALL RIGHT!  
I'LL GO ON  
MY OWN



LISTEN...THERE  
ARE SOME PEOPLE  
OUT THERE WHO NEED  
A CARTWHEEL.  
I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO GIVE THEM A  
CARTWHEEL. IF THEY  
COME HERE, JUST  
TELL THEM YOU  
HAVEN'T GOT A  
CARTWHEEL

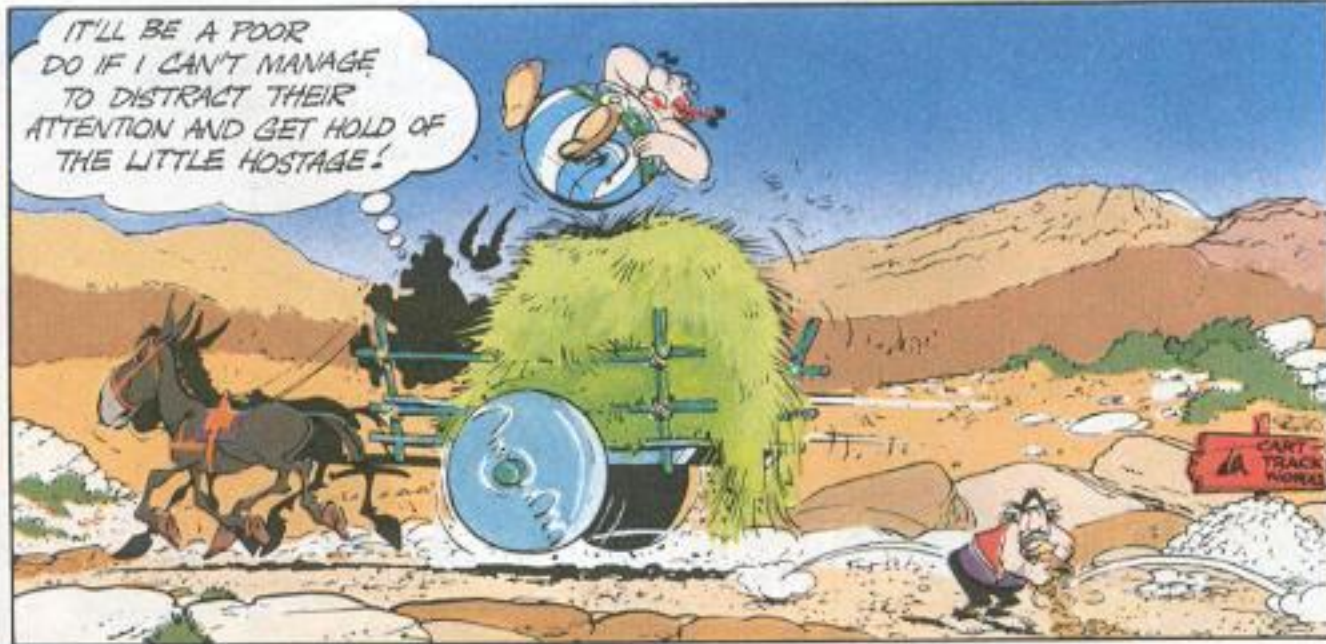


AND HERE'S  
SOME MONEY  
FOR THE  
CARTWHEEL!

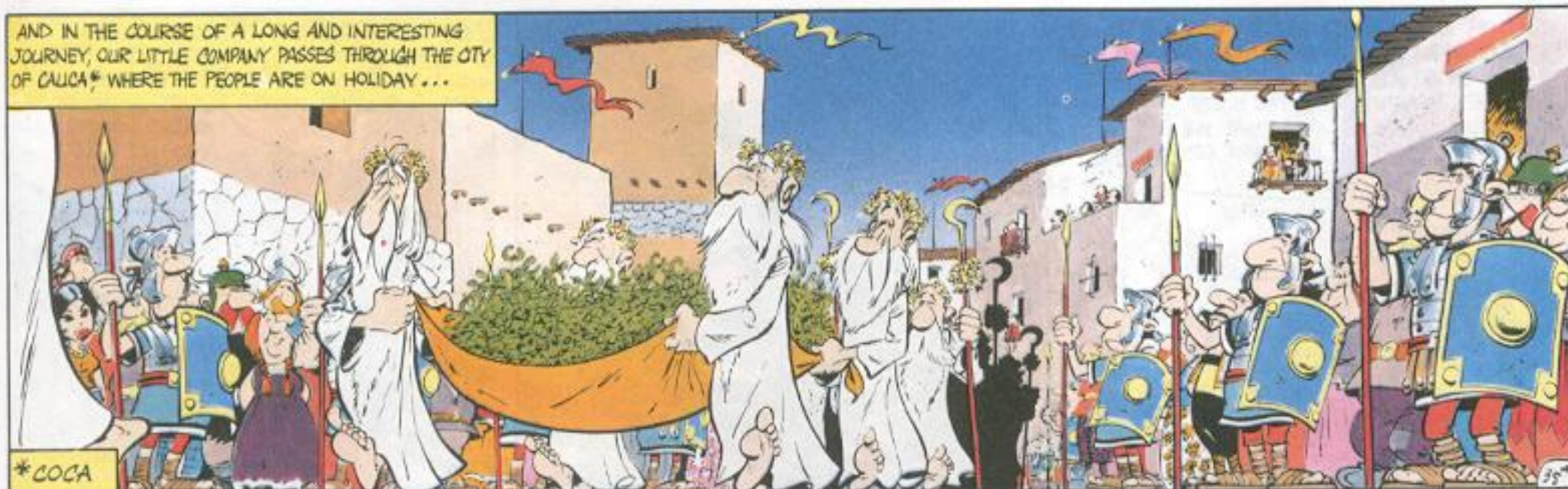


¡BUT HOMBRE,  
THIS WON'T WORK!  
¡I HAVEN'T GOT ANY  
CARTWHEELS NOT TO  
GIVE YOU! ¡I'M RIGHT OUT  
OF STOCK! I'LL HAVE TO  
ORDER THEM, AND THAT  
TAKES TIME...





AND IN THE COURSE OF A LONG AND INTERESTING JOURNEY, OUR LITTLE COMPANY PASSES THROUGH THE CITY OF CAUCA\* WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE ON HOLIDAY...



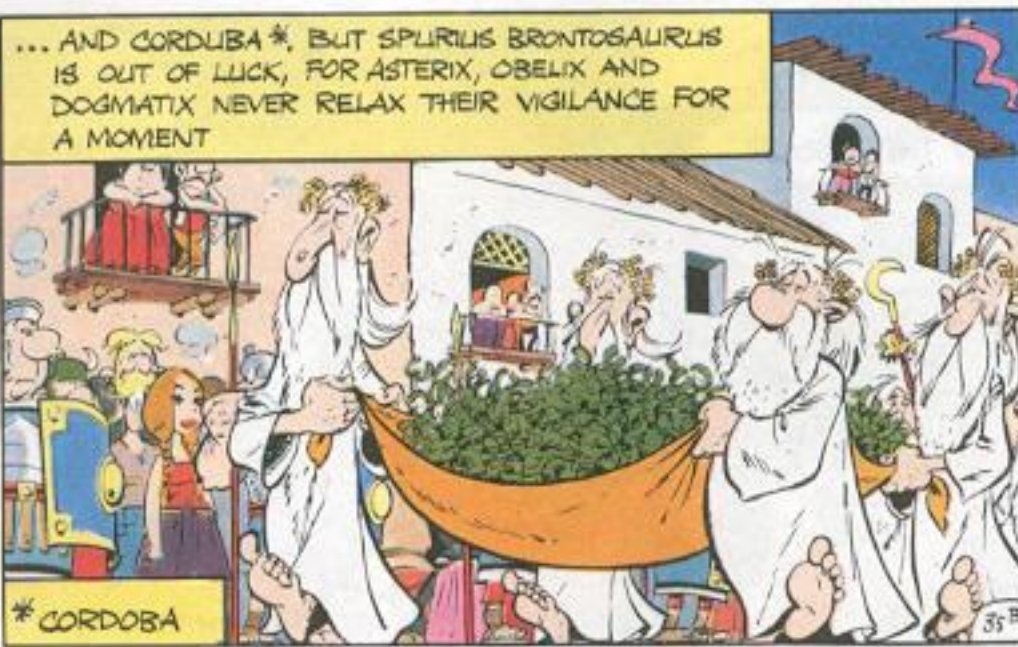
... AND THE CITIES OF SEGOVIA\*..



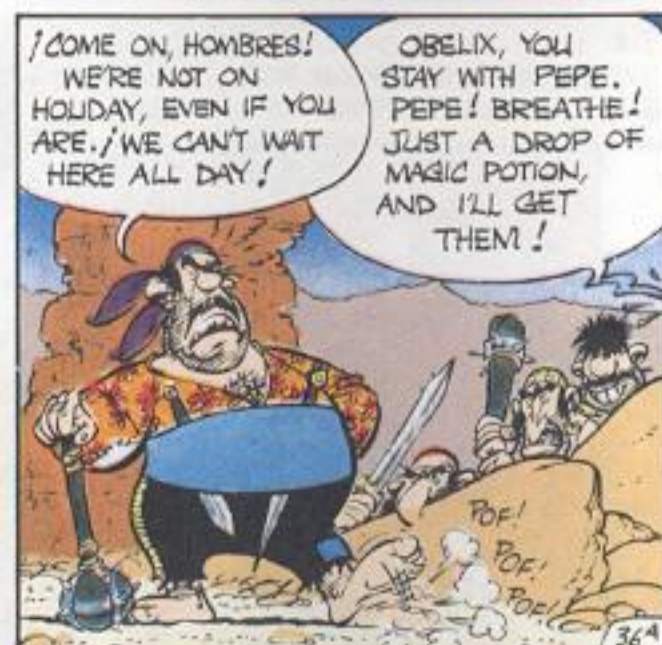
... HELMANTICA\*..



... AND CORDUBA\*, BUT SPURIUS BRONTOSAURUS IS OUT OF LUCK, FOR ASTERIX, OBELIX AND DOGMATIX NEVER RELAX THEIR VIGILANCE FOR A MOMENT





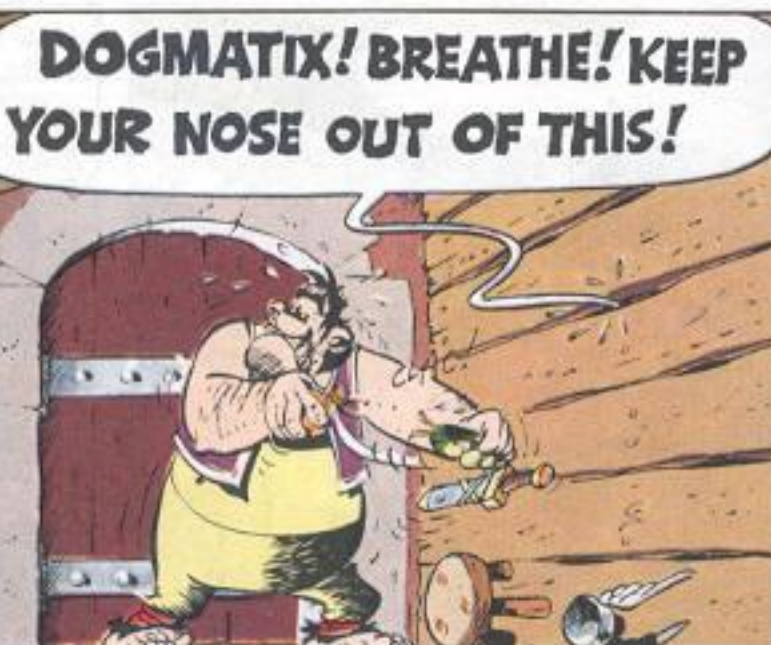




NIGHT HAS ALREADY FALLEN WHEN OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE IN HISPALIS, THE CAPITAL OF VANDALUSIA. THE MAGNIFICENT CITY IS FULL OF GAITY. IT IS A HOLIDAY!







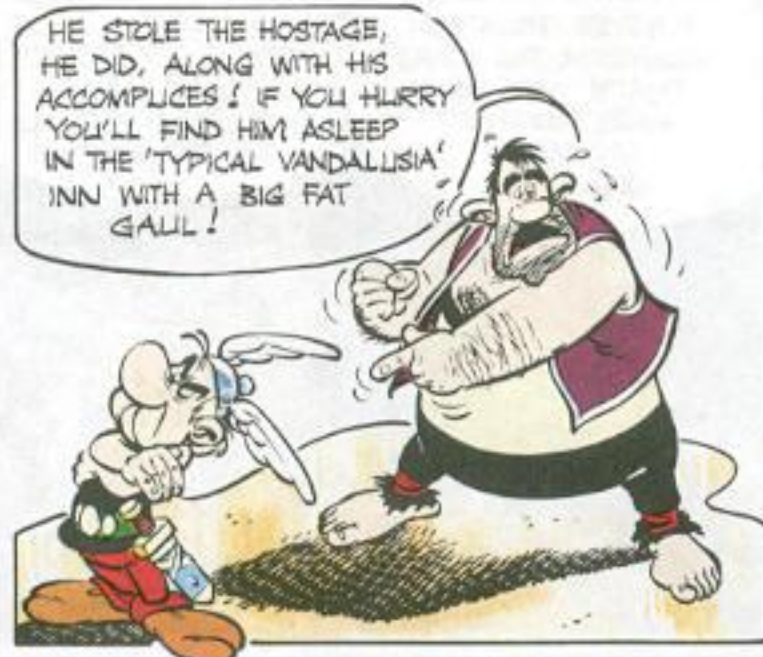


SOON AFTERWARDS,  
IN THE C-IN-C'S  
OFFICE...

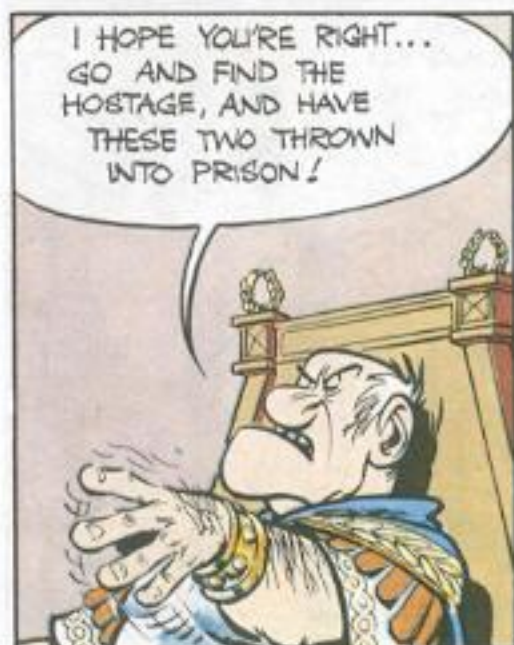


WELL, BRONTOSAURUS?  
YOU WERE IN CHARGE OF  
A HOSTAGE, AND NOW I FIND  
YOU BACK HERE, IN CIVVIES,  
KICKING UP A ROW... I SUPPOSE  
THE HOSTAGE **IS** SAFE  
IN GAUL, EH?

HE STOLE THE HOSTAGE,  
HE DID, ALONG WITH HIS  
ACCOMPLICES! IF YOU HURRY  
YOU'LL FIND HIM ASLEEP  
IN THE 'TYPICAL VANDALLUSIA'  
INN WITH A BIG FAT  
GAUL!



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT...  
GO AND FIND THE  
HOSTAGE, AND HAVE  
THESE TWO THROWN  
INTO PRISON!



WHAT IS  
THIS  
DOPE?

O GENERAL, I RATHER THINK IT'S SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH THAT MAGIC POTION- THE ONE KNOWN  
ONLY TO A LITTLE TRIBE OF GAULISH BARBARIANS...



IT IS SAID TO  
GIVE GREAT  
STRENGTH!

YOU DON'T  
SAY!



GLUG!  
GLUG  
GLUG!  
GLUG!  
GLUG!  
GLUG!



COME HERE,  
OBSEQUIUS, MY  
DEAR FELLOW



THIS IS A  
REAL HIT  
FOR  
OBSEQUIUS!

PAF!



EXCELLENT,  
OBSEQUIUS!  
YOU'VE  
DONE VERY  
WELL!

SHANKSH,  
O SHENERAL!







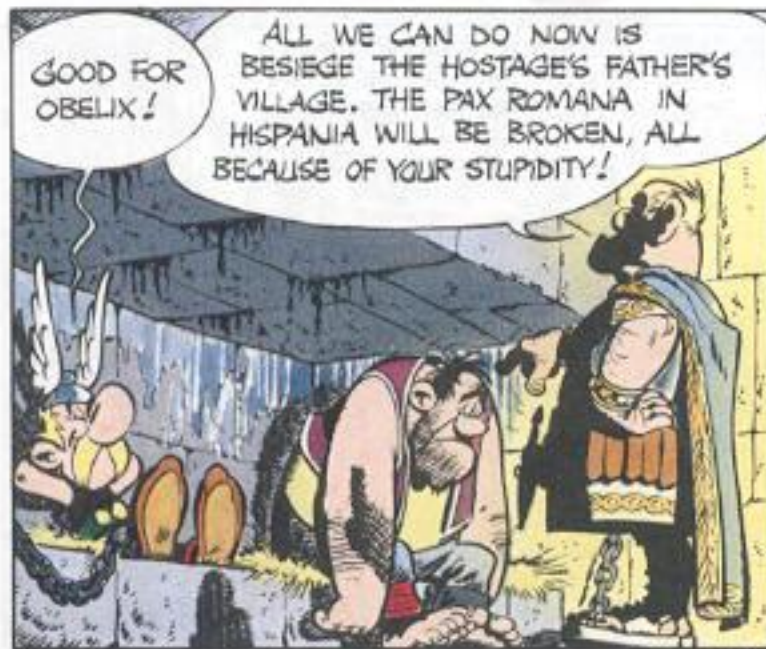
I NEVER TRUSTED YOU FROM THE START. THAT'S WHY WE WERE ALWAYS ON OUR GUARD!

HUH! OBELIX AND PEPE WILL BE CAPTURED, YOU'LL BE THROWN TO THE LIONS, AND I'LL BE PARDONED

CLANG!  
CLONK!



BAD NEWS FOR YOU, BRONTOSAURUS. THE FAT GAUL AND THE HOSTAGE HAVE LEFT THE INN, AND THEY'RE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND...



GOOD FOR OBELIX!

ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS BESIEGE THE HOSTAGE'S FATHER'S VILLAGE. THE PAX ROMANA IN HISPANIA WILL BE BROKEN, ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR STUPIDITY!



BUT IT'S AN ILL WIND... I WAS LOOKING FOR A GOOD TURN FOR THE GAMES IN HISPALIS, SOMETHING SPECTACULAR TO END THE SEASON... WE HAVE TO HAVE PANEM ET CIRCENSES TO KEEP THE PEOPLE HAPPY...



AS FOR THE PANEM, THEY'RE IMPROVING NO END, AND AS FOR THE CIRCENSES YOU'LL BE A FIRST-CLASS TURN. AVE!



CHEER UP, ROMAN! WE HAVEN'T BEEN EATEN YET!

BUT IT'S NEARLY FEEDING TIME, AND YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GOT YOUR MAGIC POTION!



THE LOCAL INHABITANTS AND THE TOURISTS ARE THRILLED BY THE ANNOUNCEMENT THAT A TRAITOR AND AN OUTLAW ARE TO BE THROWN TO THE WILD BEASTS, AND SOON SEATS IN THE ARENA CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED AT THE INNS, AT AN EXTORTIONATE PRICE...

IT'S A NASTY, COWARDLY EXHIBITION!



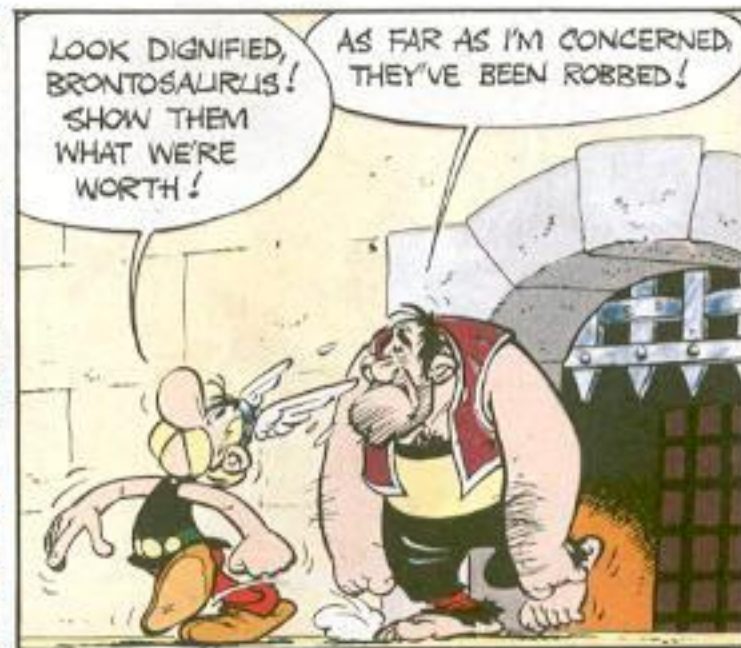
NOT AT ALL! THE MAN HAS A SPORTING CHANCE. AFTER ALL, IT'S A GOOD WAY FOR A FIGHTING MAN TO DIE. IT'S JUST SENTIMENTAL TO FEEL SORRY FOR HIM. AND THEN THERE'S MUSIC, ATMOSPHERE AND COLOUR...



SURE ENOUGH, AT FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON THE CIRCUS OF HISPALIS IS FULL OF MUSIC, ATMOSPHERE AND COLOUR

TARATARI  
TARAAA

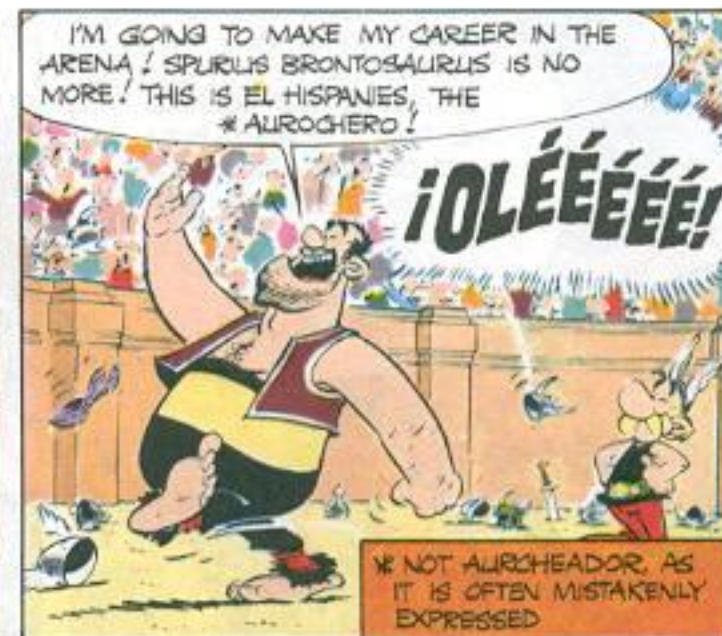












THANKS TO THE DIRECTIONS GIVEN BY THE GRATEFUL BRONTOSAURUS, ASTERIX ARRIVES AT PEPE'S VILLAGE, WHICH IS BEING BESIEGED BY THE ROMANS

**OBELIX!**

**ASTERIX! HERE I COME!**





I SAW YOU LEAVE THE INN YESTERDAY; I WAS JUST GOING OUT TO FIND SOME FISH FOR PEPE. BUT I LOST SIGHT OF YOU. SO I THOUGHT THE FIRST THING TO DO WAS GET PEPE TO SAFETY. LUCKILY HE KNEW THE WAY TO HIS VILLAGE!

¡AY! ¿HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU, FRIENDS?

IT WAS NOTHING, CHIEF HUEVOS Y BACON... WE'LL BE OFF HOME NOW

¡I DON'T WANT THEM TO GO!

GOODBYE, PEPE! WE'LL BE BACK! THAT'S A PROMISE!

YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ROMANS TO PLAY WITH NOW. ¡THAT'S A PROMISE, HOMBRE!

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

¡YOU'VE LOOKED AFTER HIM SO WELL... HIS CHEEKS ARE AS ROSY AS EVER!

AND AFTER A LONG AND PEACEFUL JOURNEY, OUR FRIENDS RETURN TO THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE, WHERE THEY RECEIVE THEIR USUAL ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME... AND CACOFONIX THE BARD, FOR ONCE, IS HAPPY!

AAAYYYY  
WOOOE IS MEEE!  
AAAAYYY, IIII  
SHALL DIIIIE!

A FISH, A FISH, MY KINGDOM FOR A FISH!

GRMPHFFHEEHEE!

¡UDERGO  
GOLINNA