

R. GOSCINNY **Asterix** A. UDERZO

Band 13

Asterix und der **Kupferkessel**

Text: RENE GOSCINNY

Zeichnungen: ALBERT UDERZO



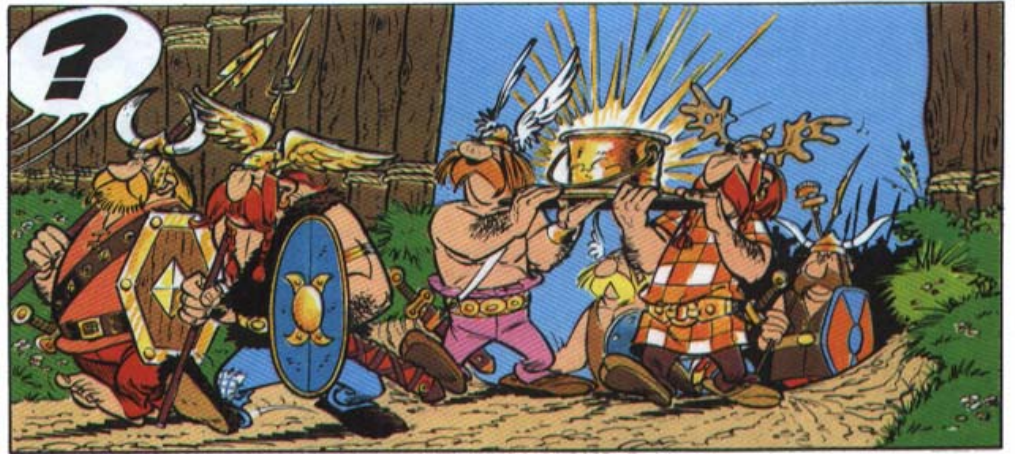
GOSGINNY UND UDERZO
PRÄSENTIEREN EIN NEUES
ABENTEUER VON ASTERIX

ASTERIX UND DER KUPFERKESSEL

Text von RENE GOSGINNY Zeichnungen von ALBERT UDERZO

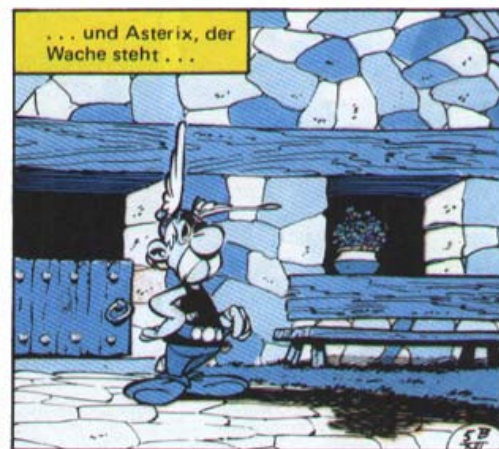


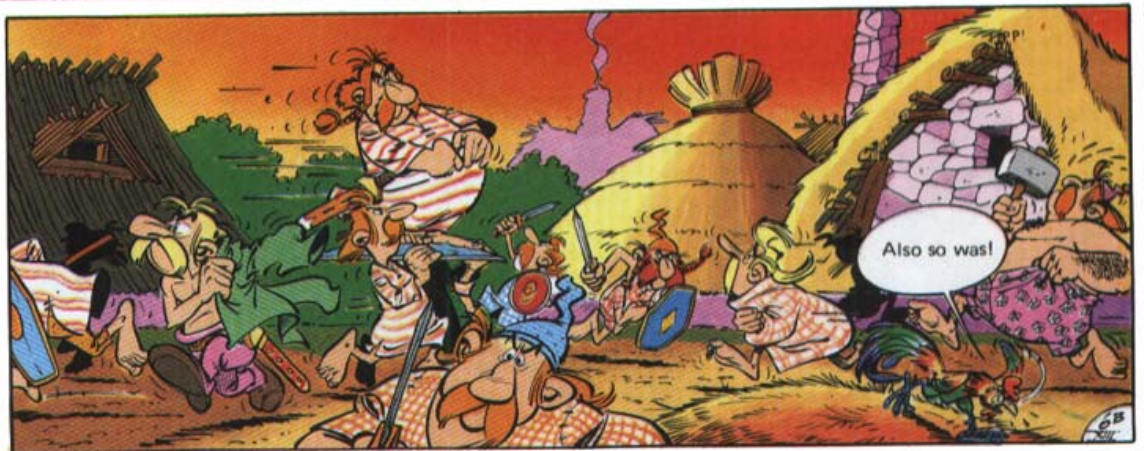
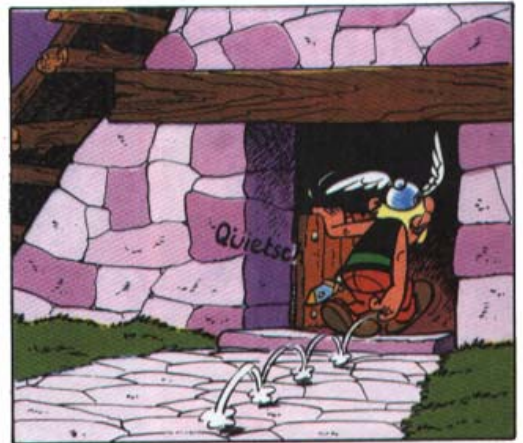
EGMONT EHAPA VERLAG GMBH • STUTTGART





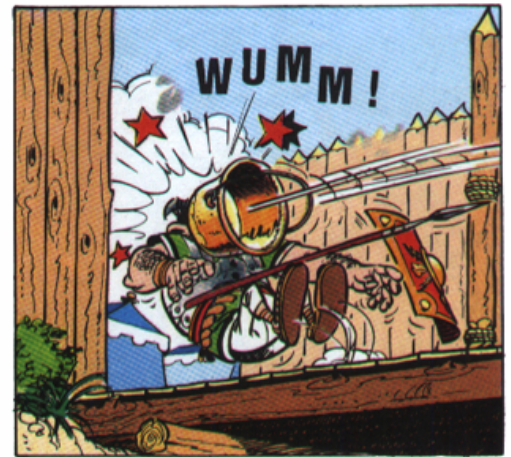








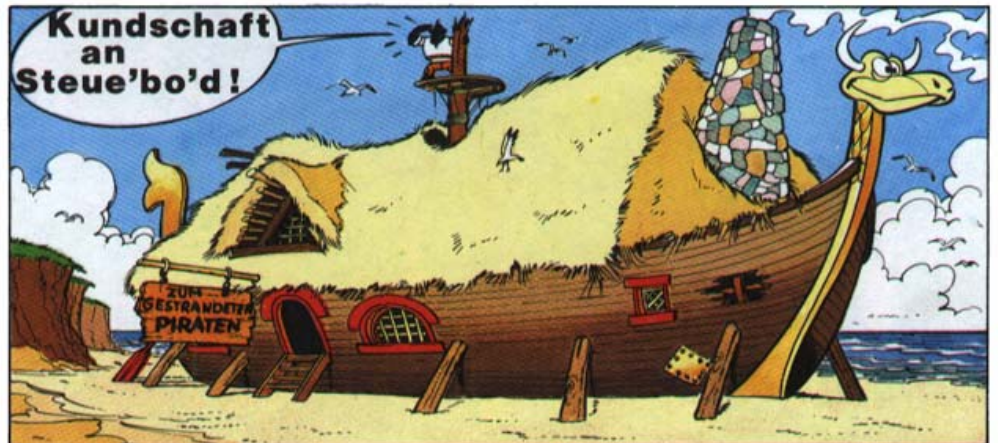




*Lat.: Wohin gehst du?



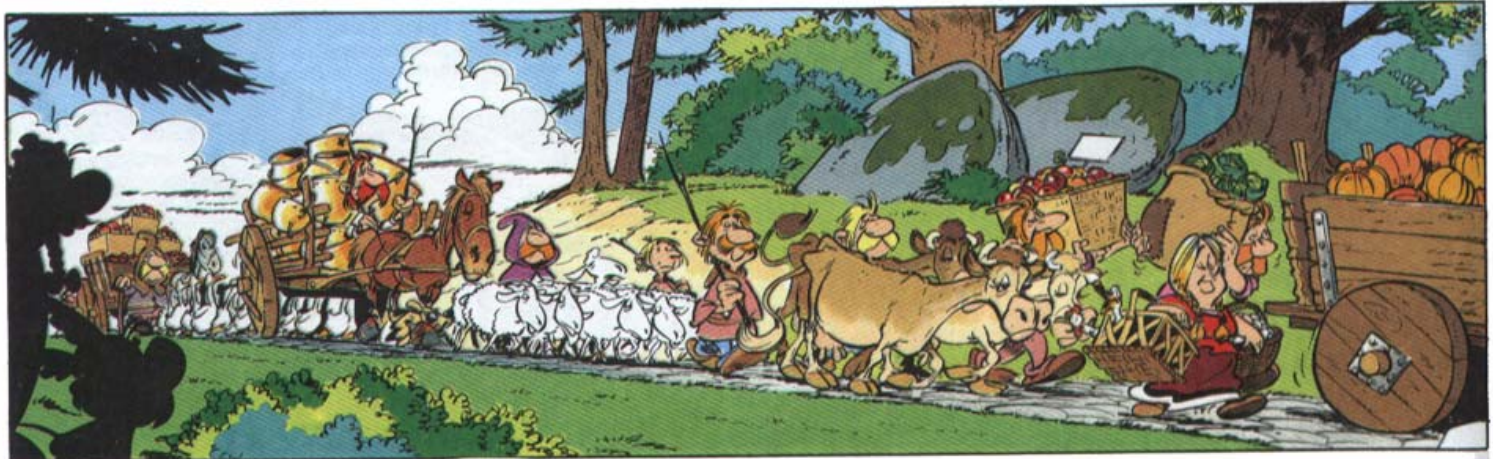
* Lat.: Wehe den Besiegten!



*Lat.: Einsamkeit bedeutet Frieden.



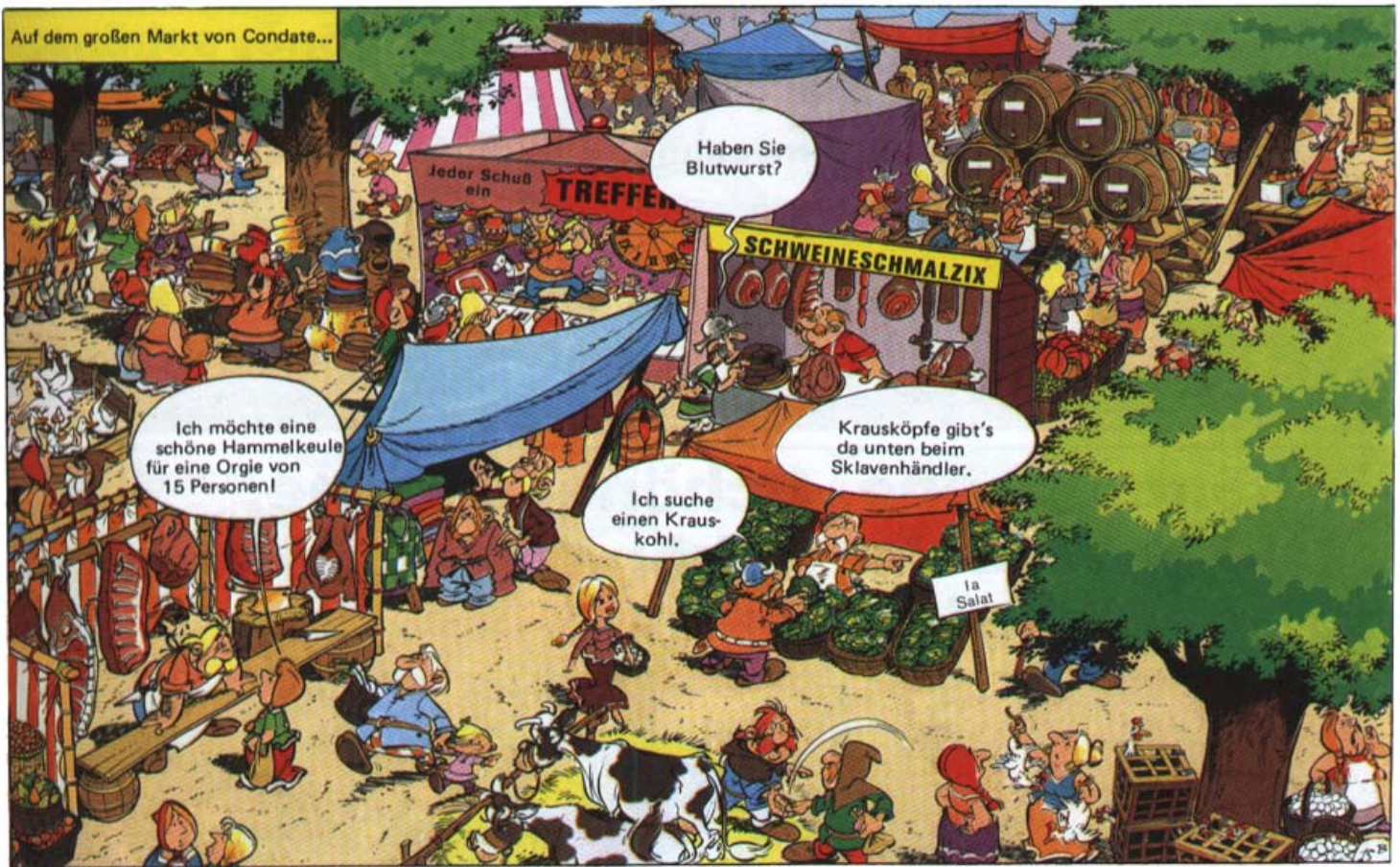




* Das heutige Rennes

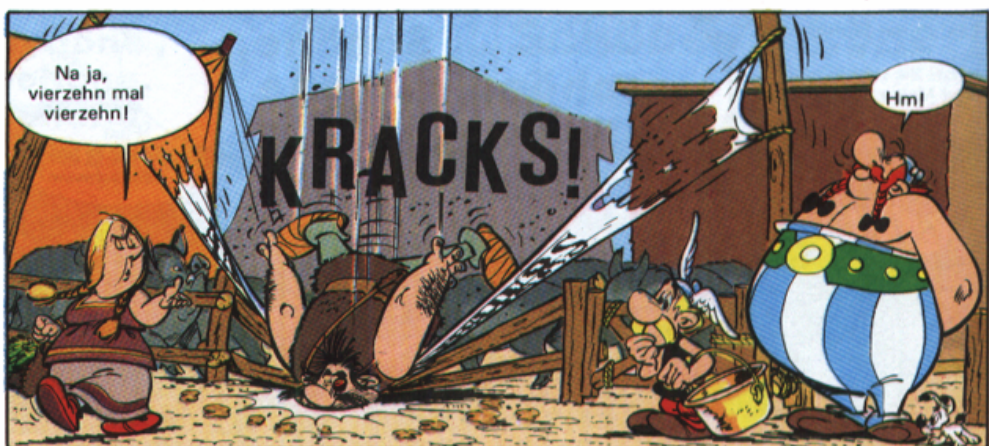


Auf dem großen Markt von Condate...

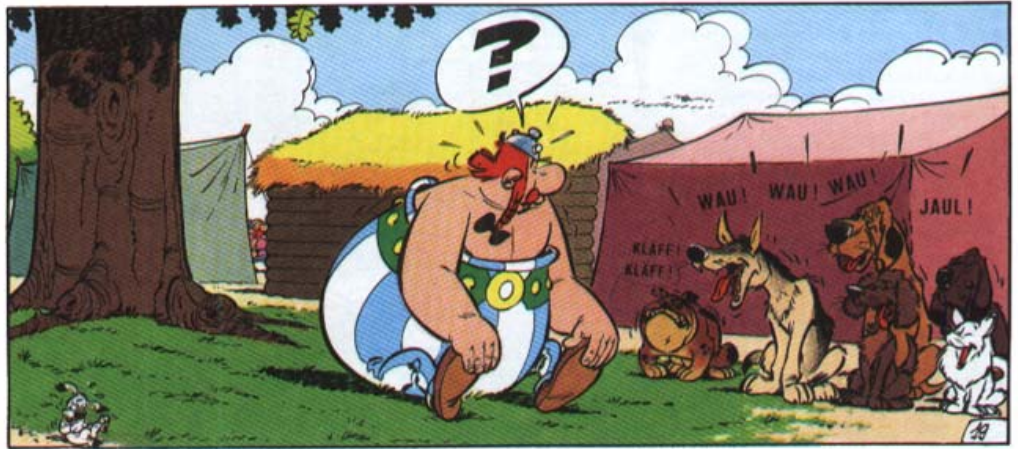








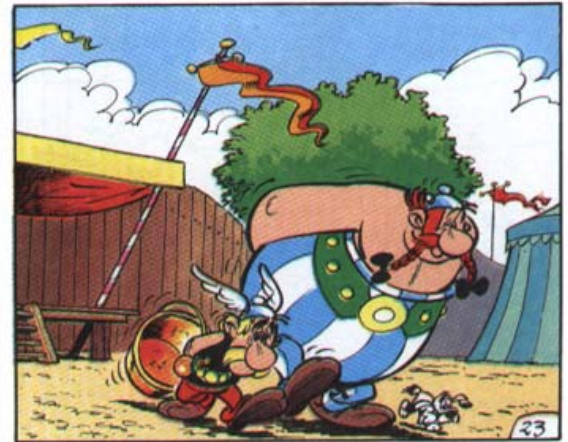
• 1 Gros = 12 x 12





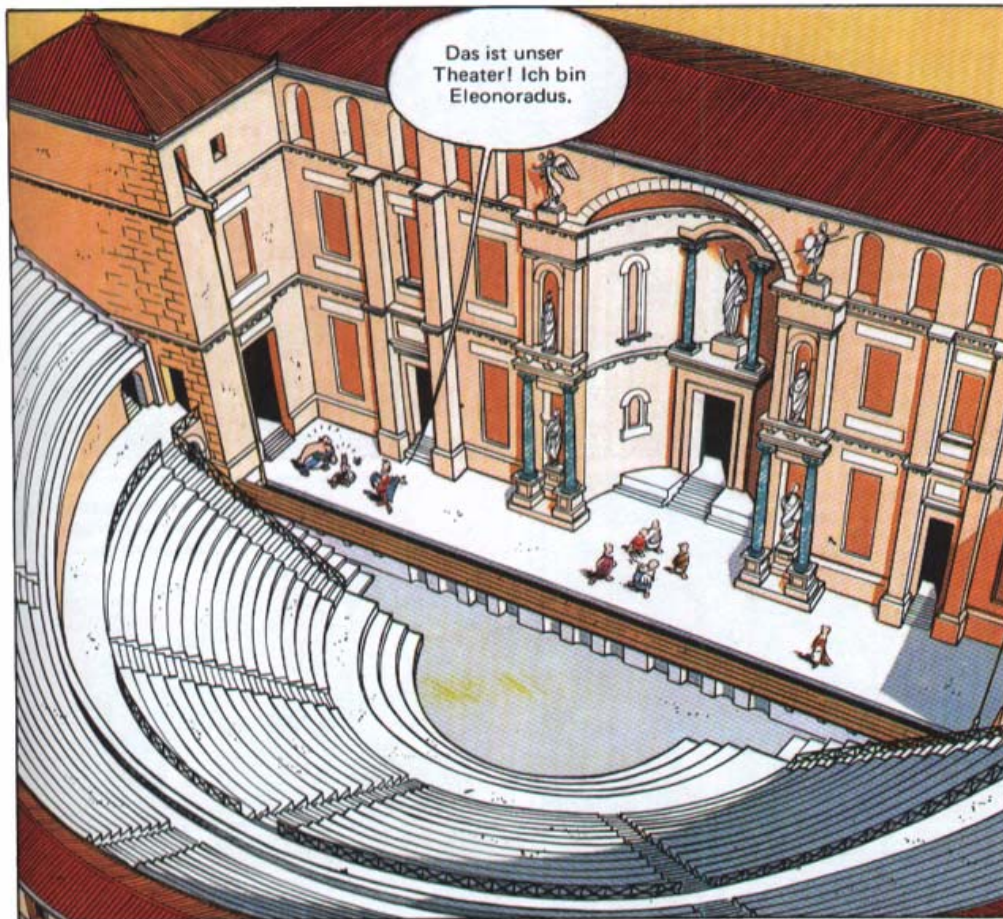


* Lat.: Die Todgeweihten grüßen dich!

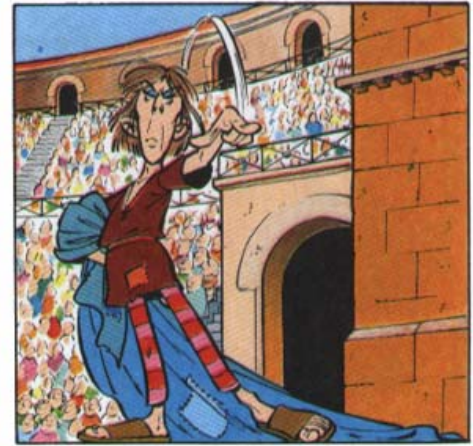
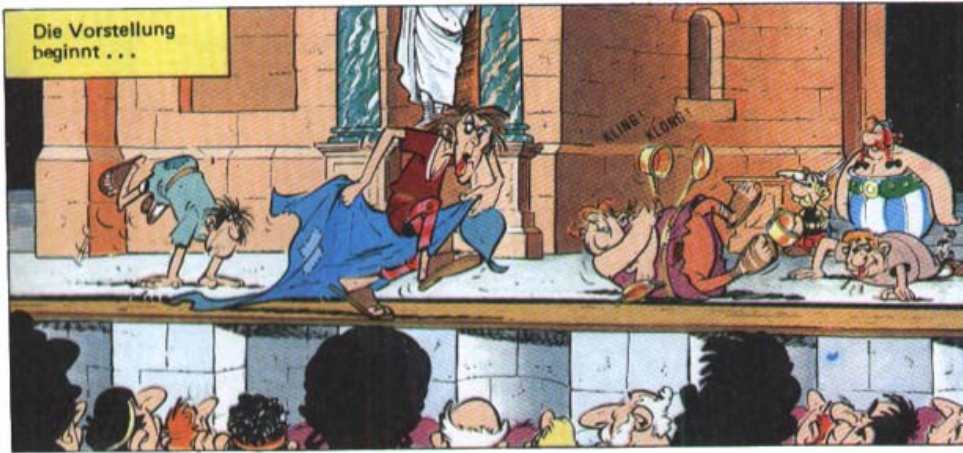


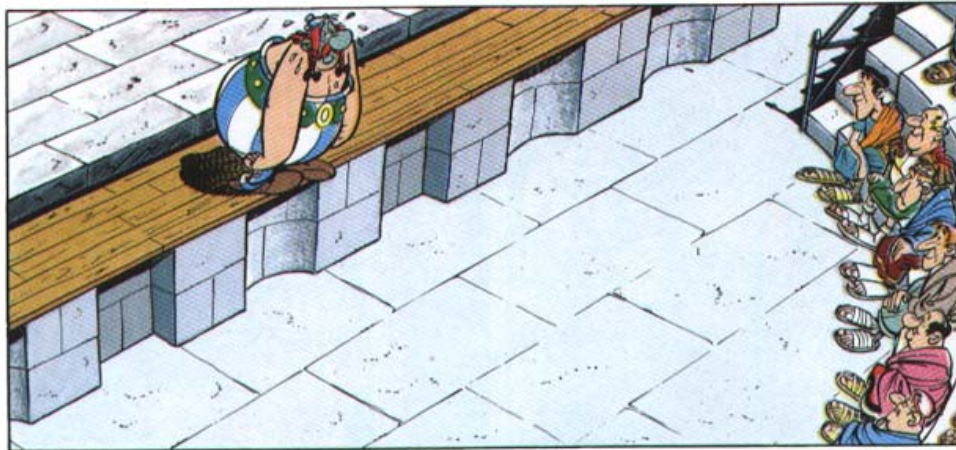


*Marseille





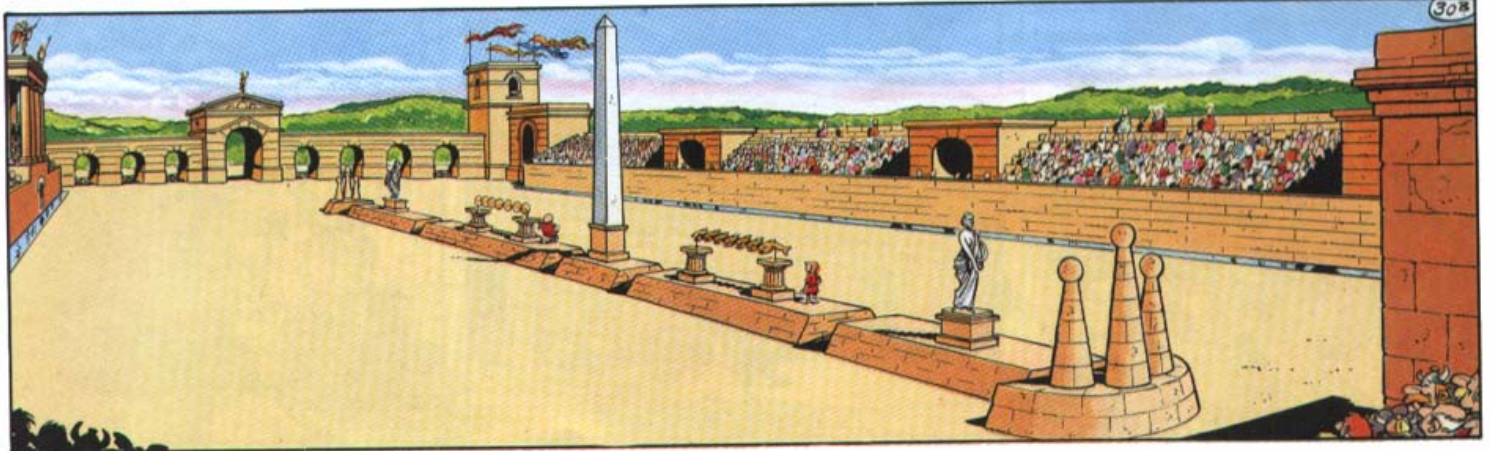


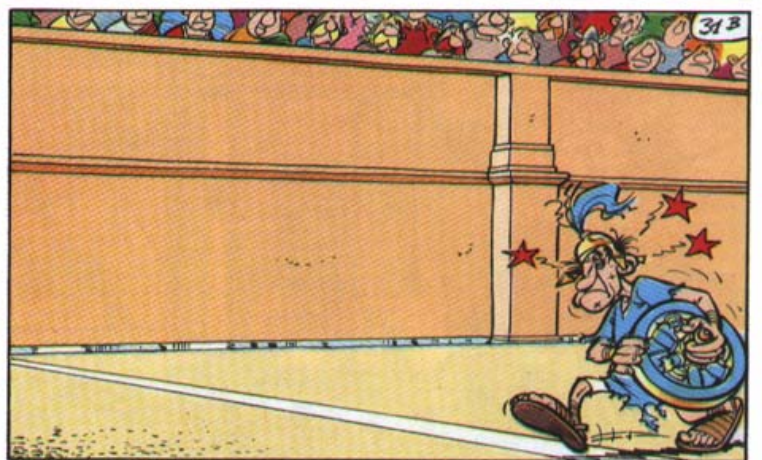
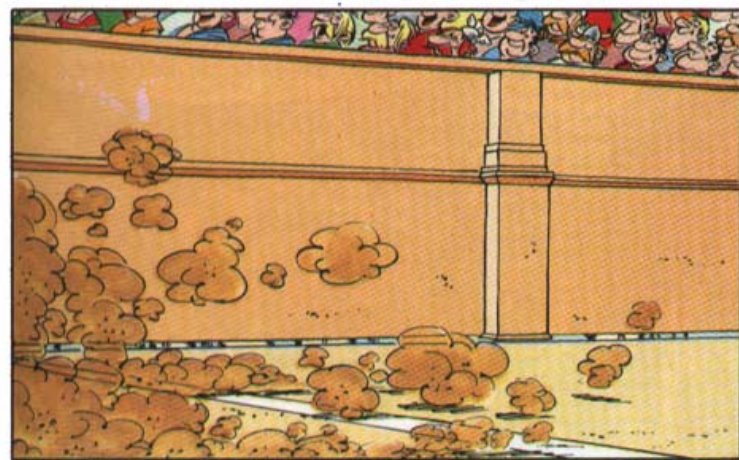


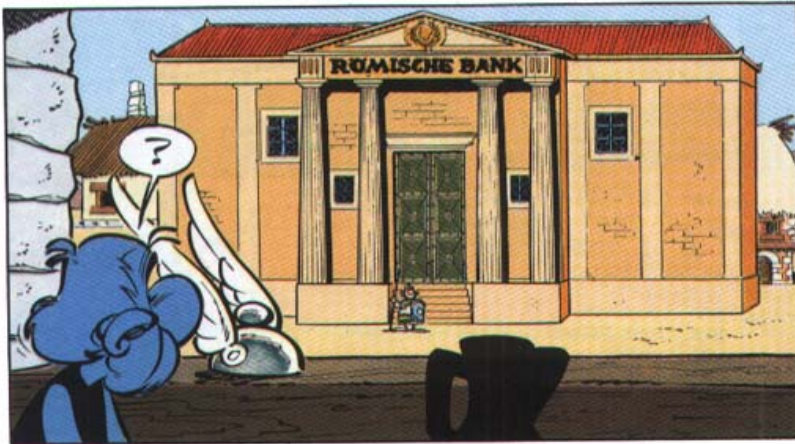
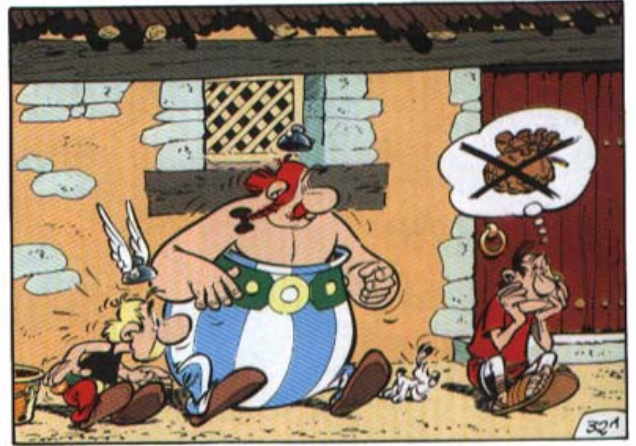
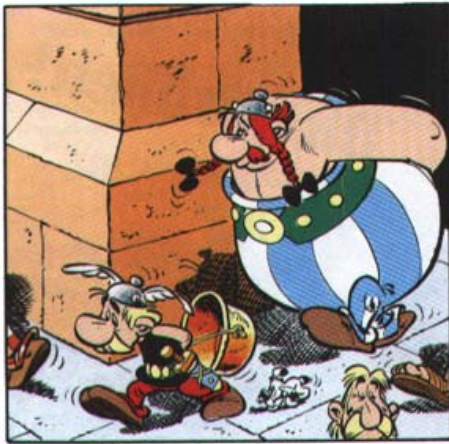
Das ist unzulässig! Verhaftet mir die Idioten, die es wagen, sich über die Obrigkeit lustig zu machen!



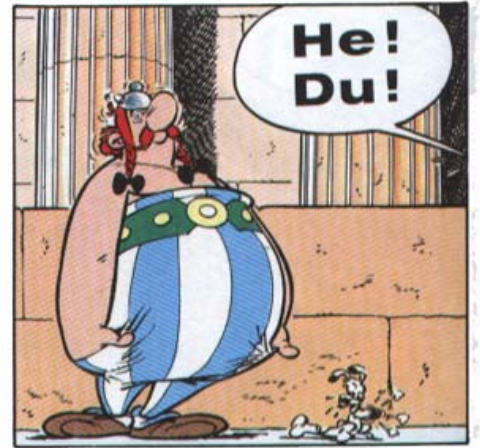
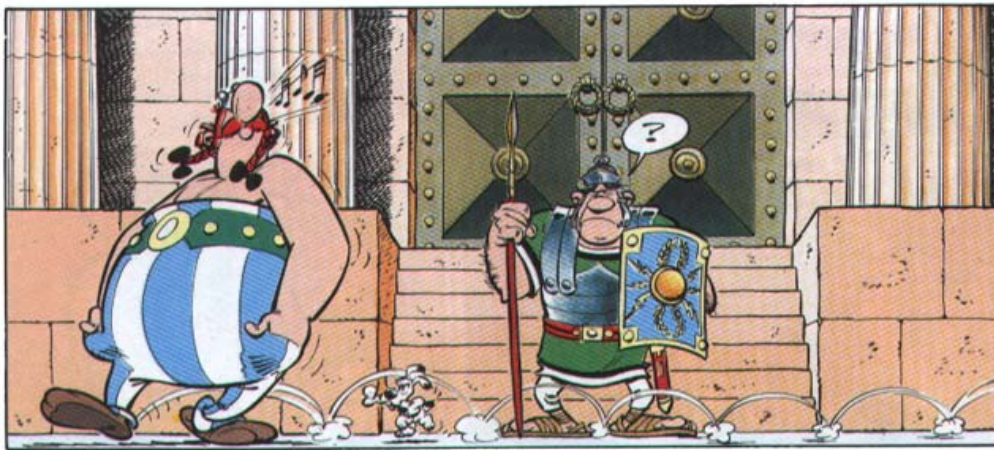


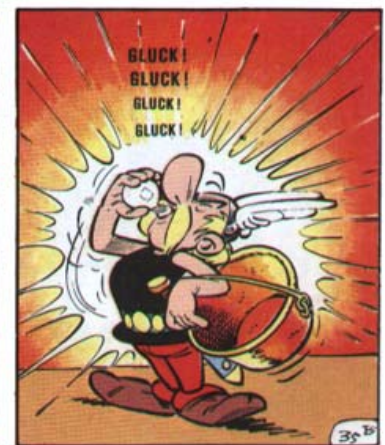
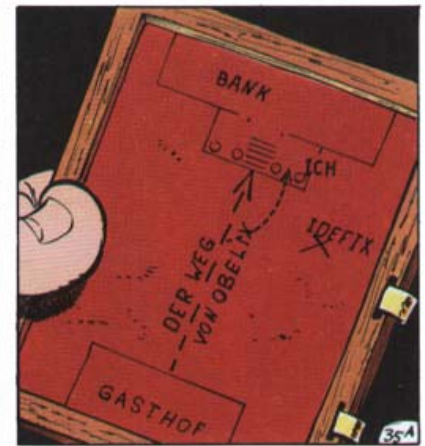


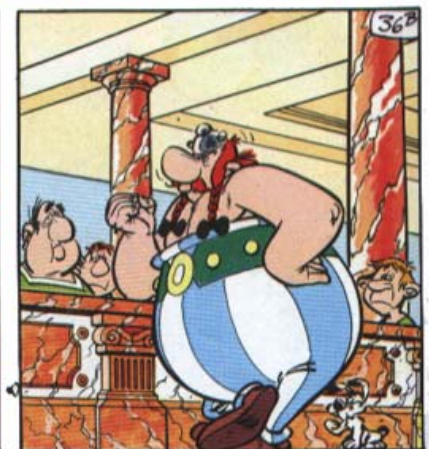
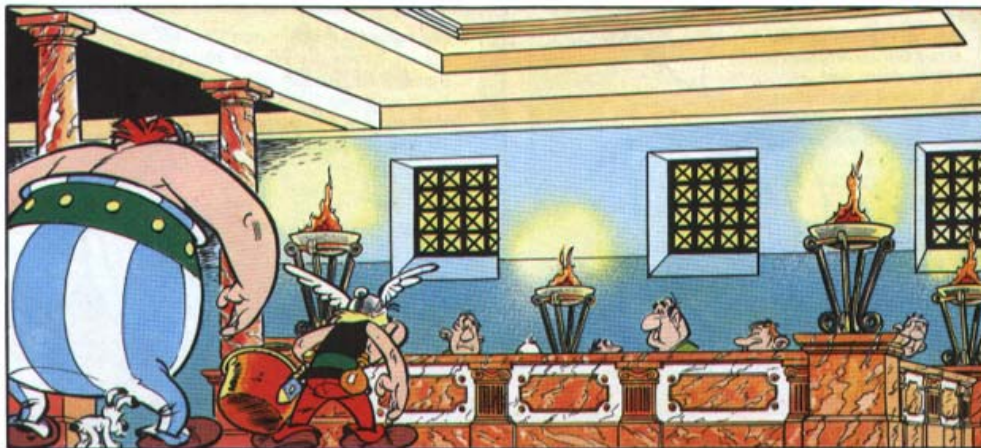
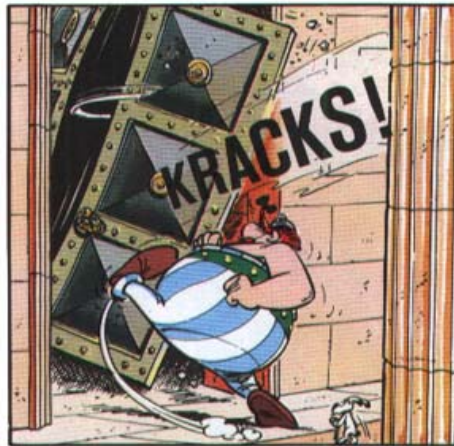


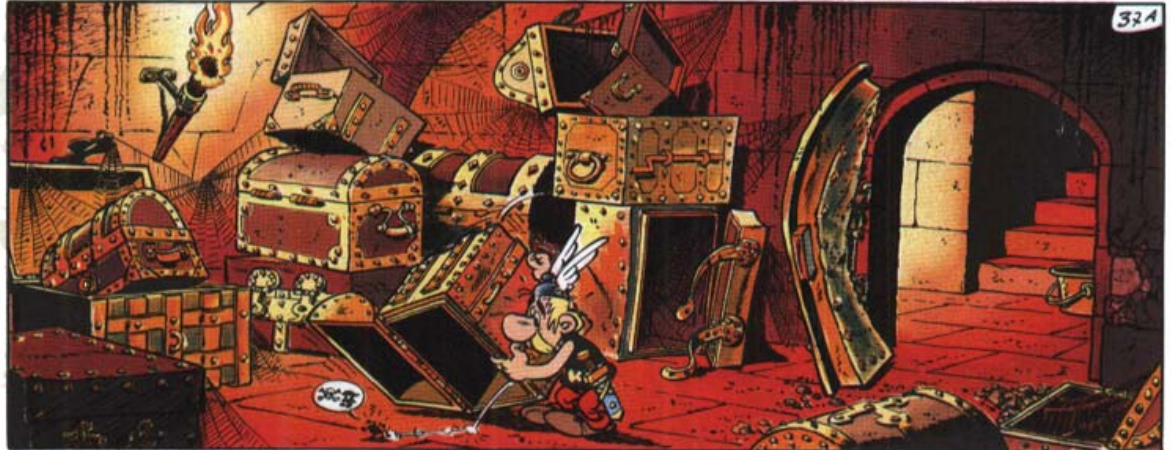
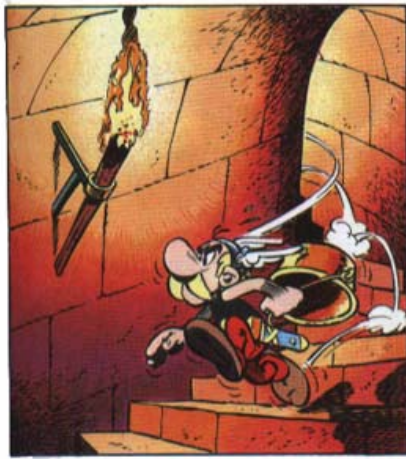












Aber, mein armer Freund, wir haben kein Geld mehr. Kein As* mehr. Deshalb erhebt Cäsar doch Steuern! Wir haben mergitur**, Alterchen, und ich weiß nicht, wann wir wieder fluctuat*** sein werden!



Los komm, Obelix!

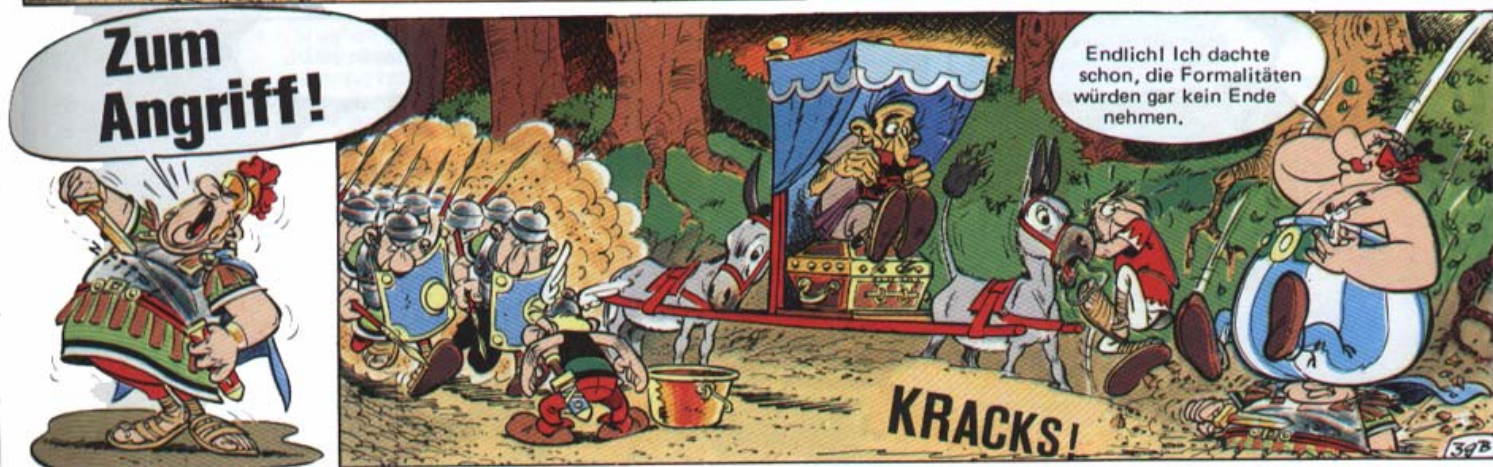
Und hör auf zu pfeifen!

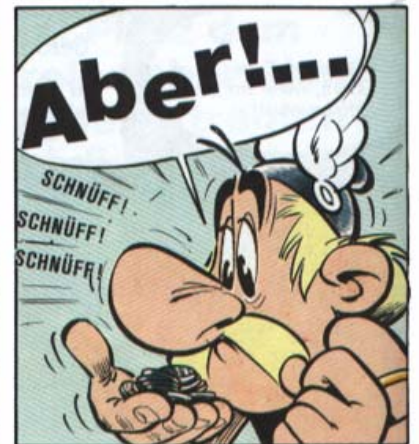
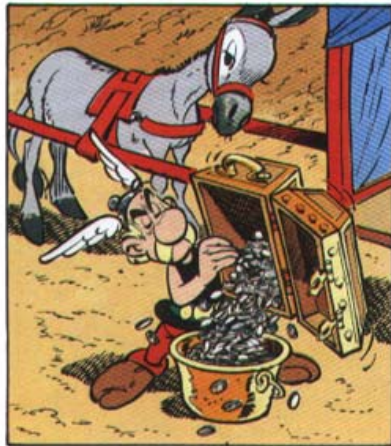
Schon gut!

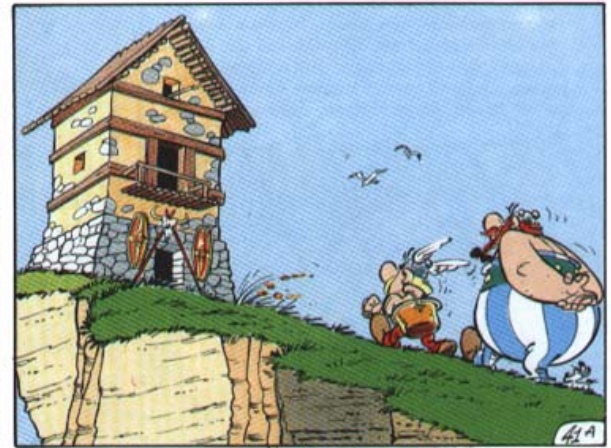
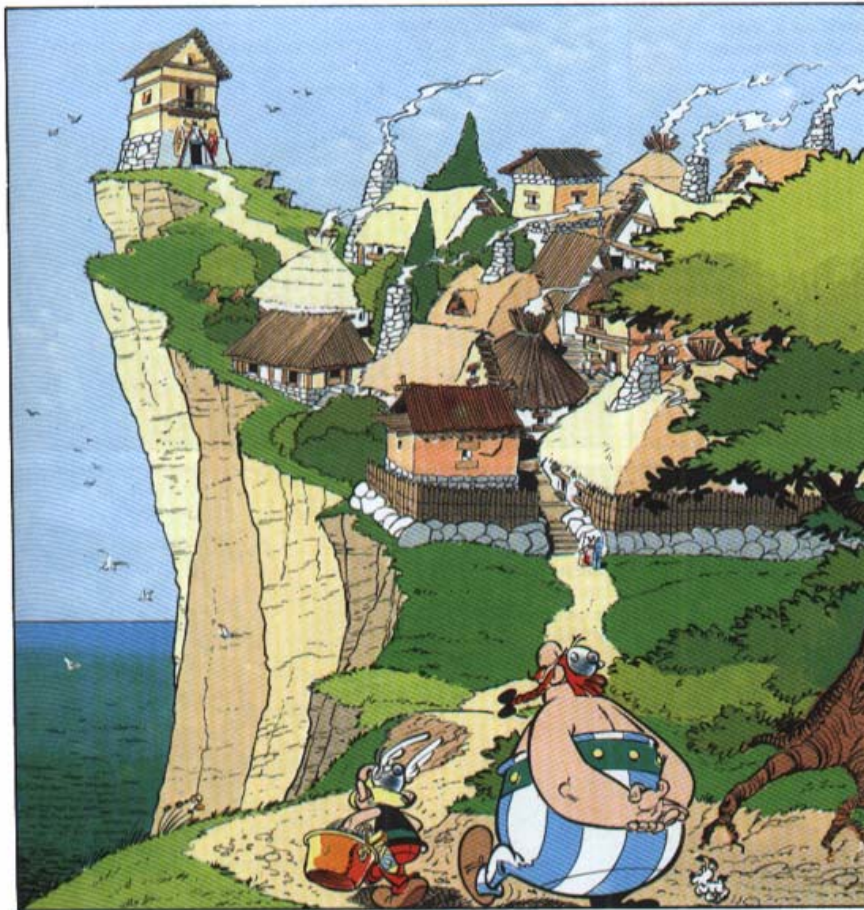
* röm. Münzeinheit

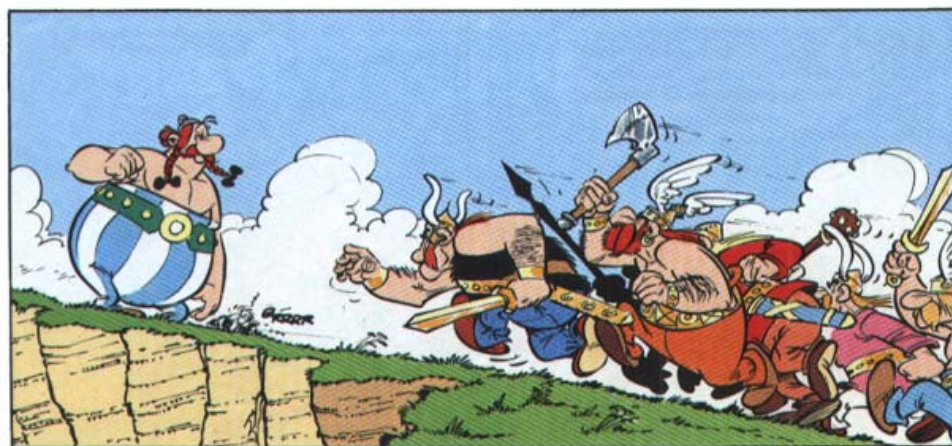
** Ebbe

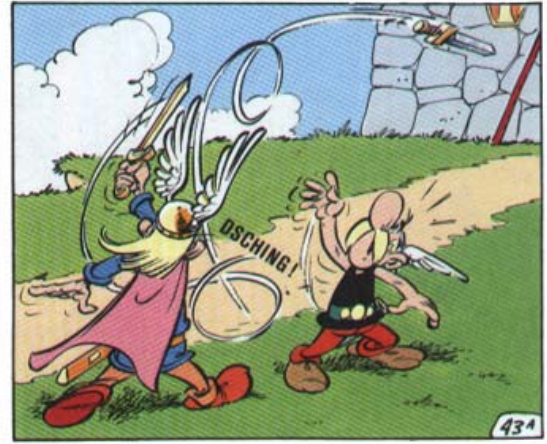
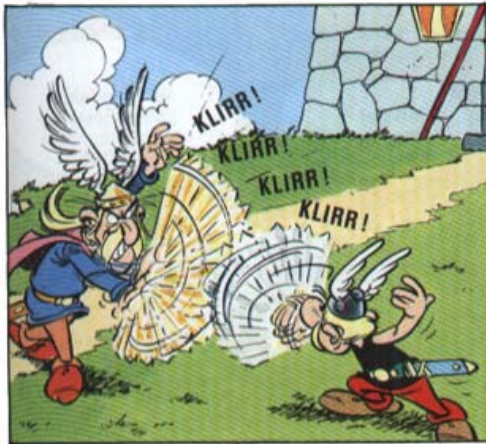
*** flüssig



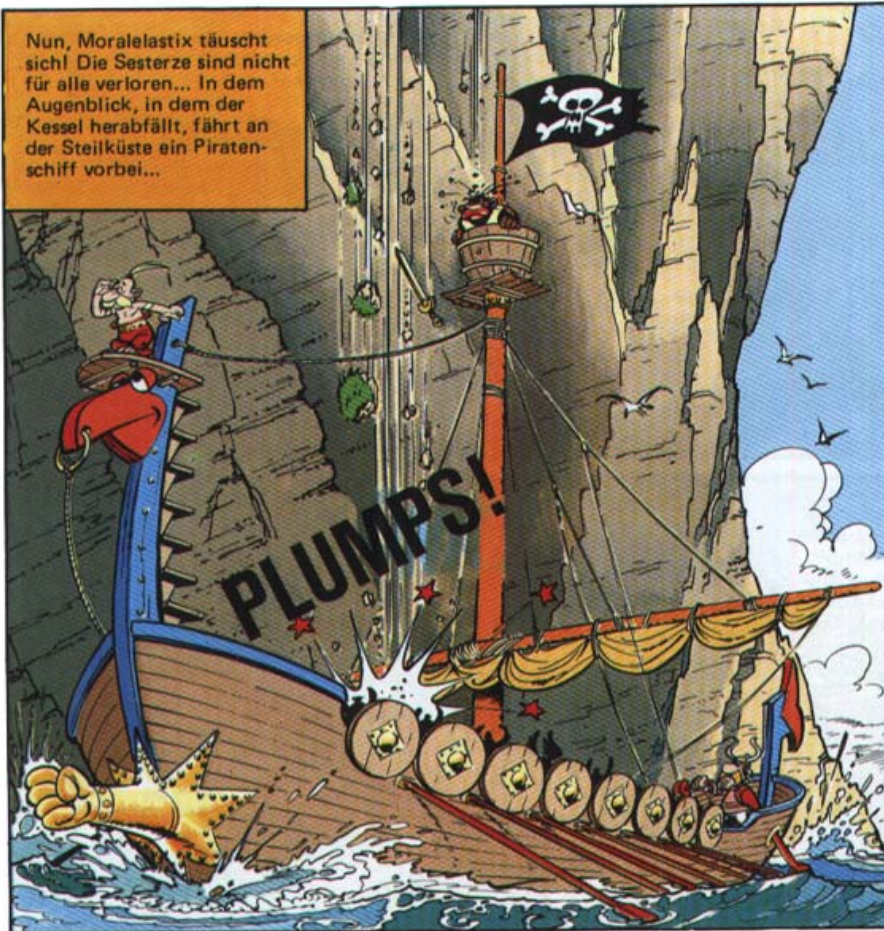




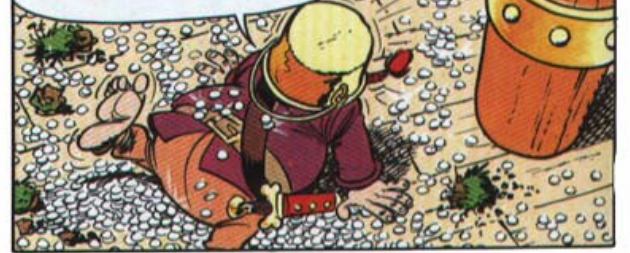




Nun, Moralelastix täuscht sich! Die Sesterze sind nicht für alle verloren... In dem Augenblick, in dem der Kessel herabfällt, fährt an der Steilküste ein Piratenschiff vorbei...



Meuterei! Wer hat es gewagt, mir einen Kessel aufzusetzen, ihr Auerochsen?!



Doch einmal, ein einziges Mal, sind die Piraten zufrieden!

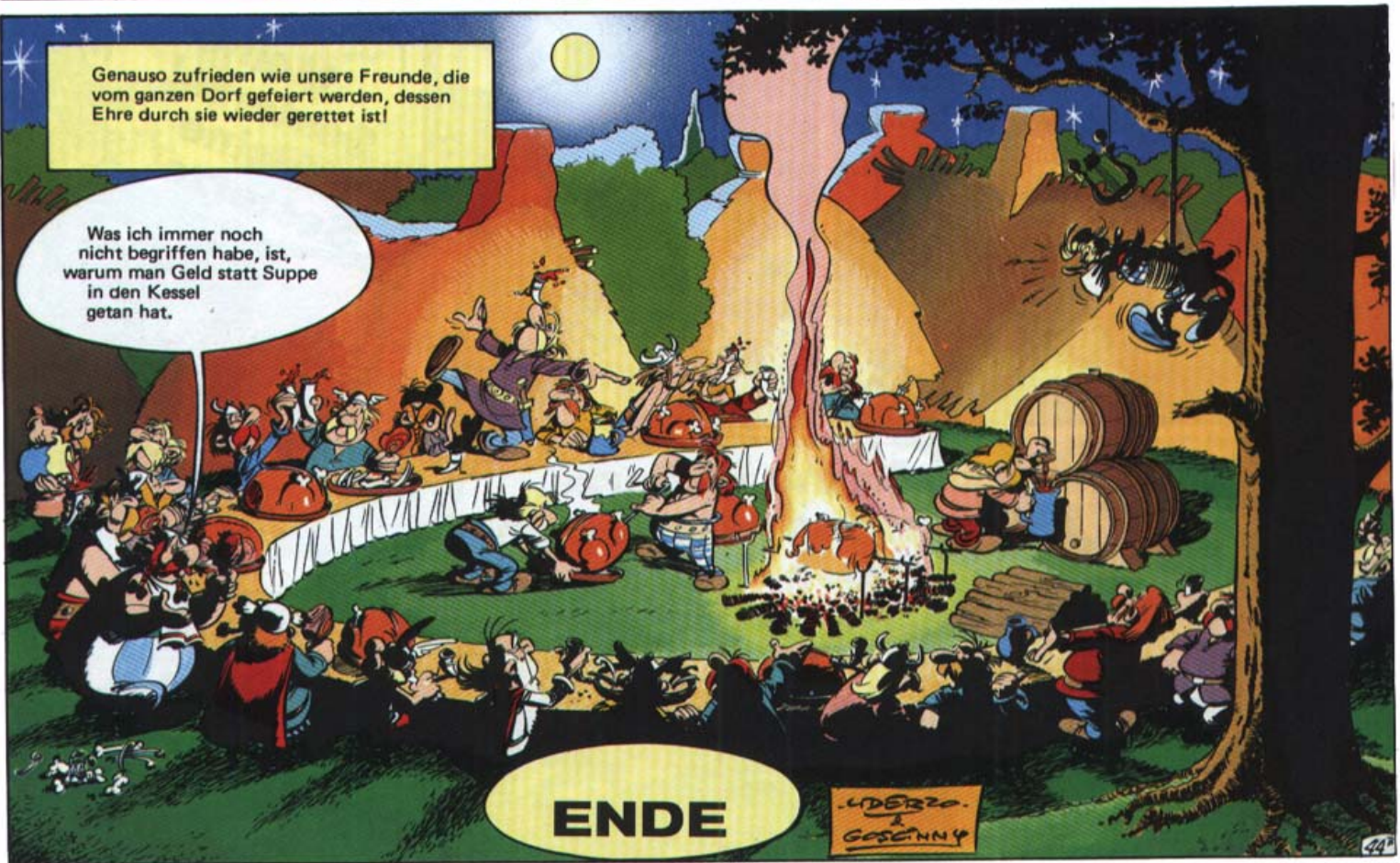


Und gut riechen tut's auch noch!

Wi' sind 'eich! Laute' Seste'ze! Wi' schwimmen da'in!

Genauso zufrieden wie unsere Freunde, die vom ganzen Dorf gefeiert werden, dessen Ehre durch sie wieder gerettet ist!

Was ich immer noch nicht begriffen habe, ist, warum man Geld statt Suppe in den Kessel getan hat.



ENDE

UDERZO
&
GOSCHNY