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## Asterix and Obelix reinterpreted in March 2026

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**All of Gaul, no, the whole world is occupied by the Romans, no, the Americans. Yet one small village, no, an entire country with 90 million inhabitants, almost as large as Spain, France, Germany, and Poland combined, continues to resist. Follow me as I attempt to explain the events of the last 10 days based on the well-known comic series; I came up with this for my children.**

Let's compare the USA to Rome, whose victory in the Cold War is like the defeat of Carthage, and the Pax Romana to the global hegemony of the USA in recent decades. Trump is Caesar, who, like in many Asterix comics, repeatedly falls for various whisperers who promise him victory over the indomitable Gauls. In the latest volume, Bibus Nethanyahus is the most dangerous and malicious of them all. He should have been thrown to the lions in the circus long ago, but has always managed to extricate himself from countless scandals with his ruthlessness

and cunning. This is also thanks to his many influential friends in the Senate, the wealthiest merchants of Rome, and his connections to the highest command levels of the Roman army. He also has excellent connections to the highest priests of the Temple of Yahweh in his homeland, who claim to be specially chosen by the gods.

Bibus Nethanjahus is a cunning manipulator who understands the Roman elite's penchant for lavish orgies. He organizes them with the help of a small, loyal group of unscrupulous slave traders led by Geofus Epplapis, who use unimaginable brutality to subdue abducted young women and meticulously document the debauchery. This makes him vulnerable to blackmail by the Roman authorities.

Now to the Gauls of today. A very important point to preface this with:

Majestix of Persia (that's the actual correct name of Iran; Persia already existed in the time of ancient Greece, e.g., under Darius against Alexander in the Battle of Issus in 333 BC) IS NOT NICE and clumsy!

The internal squabbles in the Gallic village always end in reconciliation and a feast, at which, at most, Cacophonix is forbidden to sing. BUT in Iran, dissenting opinions are often a death sentence! Chief Vitalstatistix has built a terrible system of oppression, surrounded by extremely loyal followers and religious zealots. Basically, there isn't that much difference in the degree of fanatical evil between Vitalstatistix and Bibus Nethanyahus; both see themselves as chosen by the gods, one just believes in Teutates and the other in Yahweh. And we'll come back to the topic of "the sky falling on your head" later.

Women in Iran face significant discrimination, but they recently won the right to no longer wear headscarves. Furthermore, they have always had much easier access to education, which many young women have taken advantage of with great diligence and commitment. Many inhabitants are extremely critical of Chief Vitalstatistix and his brutal henchmen, but when it comes to fighting the Romans, everyone rallies behind him.

For many years, the Romans also tried to harm the indomitable Gauls wherever possible, blocking roads, destroying crops, poisoning fish, and generally harming Verleihnix and all the village's economic interests. As a result, the Gauls became accustomed to hunger and hardship.

Bibus Nathanaelus and his influential companions in Rome cannot bear the Gauls' continued resistance, Obelix's repeated hurling of menhirs at his people's settlements and carriages, and the Gauls' generally extremely negative attitude towards him and his followers. The Gauls are aware of Bibus's influence in Rome and are deeply angry and irreconcilable because, after Caesar's victory over Vercingetorix at Alesia, he and his loyalists seized many Gallic settlements in the most beautiful regions of Gaul, killing, driving out, or enslaving the Gallic inhabitants. Therefore, the indomitable Gauls support numerous resistance movements in these areas, which again causes much suffering on all sides, but naturally infuriates Bibus. Bibus's ancestors, in turn, migrated to Gaul because they had previously been massacred by the millions by the Germanic tribes solely due to their religion. Instead of seeking a solution to the never-ending spiral of violence and counter-violence, he and his followers repeatedly promise to end it once and for all by force, and are therefore unfortunately repeatedly elected as leaders. The situation is quite similar with the Gauls; stubbornness and thoughts of revenge prevent solutions and the search for them.

Lately, the noose around Bibus has tightened, and his internal adversaries have been working ever more successfully to bring him into the circus to fight the lions.

Bibus thus secured an audience with Caesar, flattering him on the one hand and threatening him on the other. He skillfully manipulated Caesar's vanity, appealing to Rome's military might and its numerous catapults. He also pointed out that the Romans had recently significantly expanded their camps around the village of the indomitable Gauls and had positioned catapults everywhere.

And he also reminded Caesar and his friends of the numerous orgies that had recently been celebrated in Rome....

Thus, out of pride, defiance, and undoubtedly also fear of Bibus, Caesar finally ordered a huge portion of the Roman army to be deployed against the Gauls. The camps were fortified even more strongly, galleys cruised the coasts of Armorica, and new legionaries reinforced the garrisons. Experienced Roman commanders on the ground warned in vain. But the fat senators from Rome brushed his concerns aside. The most fanatical supporters of a major attack on the indomitable Gauls were the followers of Bibus, who felt affiliated with the aforementioned special temple.

The Gauls, of course, were well aware of what was happening outside their village and along the coast. They had long anticipated this, having prepared for this battle almost since the defeat at Alesia. They also knew that Obelix and the magic potion had their limits, especially since the Romans had made it increasingly difficult for Getafix to gather the ingredients in the forest. Thus, over decades, they had transformed Obelix's menhir quarry into a vast fortress hidden deep within the rock, enlisting the help of other druids. From the kingdoms in the east and center, also suffering under Roman rule, they sent ambassadors in small boats, who slipped through the Roman galley blockade under cover of darkness and fog, and these ambassadors returned laden with gifts. This allowed Getafix to significantly expand his arsenal of magic potions, and Fulliautomatix, hidden in his forge, to craft a multitude of weapons. Obelix, of course, was also very industrious and hewed countless menhirs, the vast majority of which he hauled deep into the fortress. He deliberately left some misshapen examples conspicuously standing around as camouflage, especially for the Roman scouts to spot. But with the help of the new magic potions, the Gauls could use the sky as a mirror and see more and more clearly what was happening in the Roman camps and ships. They could also see what weapons Bibus and his followers were stockpiling in their territories. They knew that the Romans and Bibus would rain fire and destruction upon them, and that there would be many casualties. But they were used to hardship and sorrow and refused to let the decadent Roman way of life be imposed upon them. They also constantly thought of their fellow Gauls, killed, driven out, and enslaved by Bibus, and therefore felt justified in killing and inflicting suffering on others.

Side note: About 2000 years ago, someone said that this was complete nonsense and that all people on Earth should live together in consideration, respect, and love, but...

So the Gauls waited for the Romans and Bibus. Countless menhirs stood ready to be hurled by Obelix and his new magic potions at the Roman camps, ships, and Bibus's lands.

And ten days ago, the time had come. Vitalstatistix held a meeting with his loyal followers at his house, deliberately avoiding Obelix's fortress, knowing that spies might get wind of it. He was already old and ill, and he knew he would soon die. And so it happened: a spy from Bibus relayed

the agreed-upon signal to the catapult crews. They held their torches to the pitch-covered stones inside the catapults, and it was as if the sky fell on the Gauls' heads. Fire and death rained down on the village of the indomitable Gauls, killing Vitalstatistix and many of his wicked companions. That had been Bibus's plan; it was how he had made the campaign palatable to Caesar. If the hated Vitalstatistix and his troops died, the indomitable Gauls would immediately choose new leaders and surrender.

But Bibus and Caesar completely miscalculated.

As always happens when there is a great external threat, families, villages, cities, and countries rally behind their leaders, fill in the divides, and turn together against the enemy. Let us think of ourselves!

Especially when we consider what victory means to the indomitable Gauls. They don't want to enter Rome in a triumphal procession and ascend the imperial throne. They simply want to continue living in their village and find a solution for the settlements stolen by Bibus's ancestors.

There was a chance that the Gallic village would elect a clever warrior like Asterix as their leader, who could then work towards a solution acceptable to all. There had been attempts in this direction, but Bibus and his followers repeatedly and brutally crushed any fragile signs of understanding, killing people on both sides who sought peace. They see absolutely no reason to consider the appropriation of Gallic land as a major root of the problem. They even cite the high priests of their temple, who claim it is divine will. "By Toutatis," the Gauls then say, "why should we give in completely and submit when Bibus and Rome are trying to destroy us?"

Thus, Asterix, representing all reasonable forces among the Gauls, also works in the defense of the village, putting aside his massive differences with the young Chief Vitalstatistix, whom the Gauls have elected.

And after 10 days, the tide had completely turned militarily as well.

Naturally, the village of the indomitable Gauls suffered massive damage, and terrible things happened: the village school was hit, and many children died. A great wailing swept through the village, but this only made the Gauls more determined, and they adhered disciplined to their pre-planned strategy.

More and more menhirs are flying from Obelix's fortress every day, heading towards the Roman camps and the settlements of Bibus. Many carriages have already been hit, and out of fear, many drivers no longer venture onto the roads. Merchant ships are also no longer sailing along the coast, and the fishermen are not setting out. This situation is detrimental to everyone.

The Romans hadn't anticipated this at all and are now horrified that their camps and ships are being smashed by the menhirs. They believed that if they destroyed the menhirs deliberately placed by Obelix, the Gauls would surrender. However, only a small portion of the menhir supply has been used.

With the help of the new magic potions, the menhirs are now hitting the more distant settlements of Bibus with increasing accuracy. There, too, the same thing is happening as in the village of the

indomitable Gauls. Children are being crushed by the falling menhirs; on both sides, mothers and fathers weep for their children, and children for their parents.

Bibus mobilizes all his influential friends to ensure that as little as possible of this terrible situation leaks out. Anyone who speaks of the extensive damage is immediately imprisoned for five years. His friends brutally hunt down all internal opponents and increasingly blackmail the Roman nomenklatura with the evidence of the orgies.

But the pot can't be kept completely on its lid; too many menhirs are raining down. The defensive catapults are no match for the new magic potions. But Bibus, of course, can't stop; he's afraid of the lions. Vitalstatistix is also in a difficult situation; the village is ablaze. Caesar is desperate and furious with his advisors, who convinced him that the Gauls could be defeated. But no one says: Let's stop and find a solution.

Thus, more and more people are dying every day on both sides, not only Gallic warriors and Roman soldiers, but countless children, women, and men who are not wearing uniforms. This sows further discord and hatred for the future.

There is actually enough space for everyone in this part of the world, for the Romans, the Gauls, and the people of Bibus—all are human beings! With the same investment of money, knowledge, and commitment to solutions instead of fighting, flourishing landscapes would not be a pipe dream.

So we come back to the beginning of the story, which is also my grim prediction from March 10, 2026, about the further course of the war:

All of Gaul is occupied by the Romans. No, one small village continues to successfully resist.