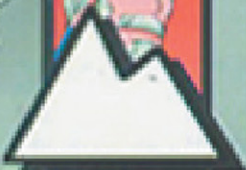


FRED PERRY'S

GOLD

DIGGER



FP

ANTARCTIC
PRESS®

5

NOV.
1993

\$2.75
U.S.

\$3.75
Can.

GOLD DIGGER





I ARRIVED HERE JUST A FEW MOMENTS AGO... A QUIET GROVE JUST EAST OF EDEN AND PART OF A LARGE TERRITORY CLAIMED BY A PAIR OF WERE-WOLVES...

ONE OF THE PAIR SITS HERE WITH HER CHILD... HER NAME IS JETTA...

MY RESEARCH REVEALED A LOT TO ME ABOUT HER AND WHAT HAPPENED TO HER AND ALL WERE-FOLK...

LONG AGO, WHEN THE PRESENCE OF MAN WAS BEGINNING TO GROW IN THE WORLD, LYCANTHROPES OF ALL KINDS, AND MANY MAGICAL CREATURES GATHERED TO DECIDE HOW TO SURVIVE THE APPROACHING AGE OF MAN... (BECAUSE WARRING WITH THEM FOR SPACE WOULD DESTROY THE VERY LAND BEING FOUGHT OVER.)

NEARLY ALL DECIDED TO HIDE AMONG HUMANS, HIBERNATE OR LEAVE THIS DIMENSION UNTIL MAN MATURED ENOUGH TO COEXIST WITH LYCANTHROPES, DRAGONS AND OTHER MAGICAL CREATURES.

ALL COMPLIED WITH THE DECISION EXCEPT TWO CLANS OF LYCANTHROPE: CHEETAH AND WOLF...

BOTH CLANS WERE TOO BUSY WARRING WITH EACH OTHER TO WORRY ABOUT THE DECISION...

THE WAR HAS ONLY RECENTLY ENDED WHEN THE WOLVES BELIEVED THEY HAD FINISHED THE LAST OF THE CHEETAHS... JETTA WAS A VALUABLE YOUNG SOLDIER IN THAT WAR...

SHE IS A PROUD WARRIOR... UNFORTUNATELY, DUE TO THE HEAVY CASUALTIES IN THE WAR, JETTA IS ALSO THE LAST FERTILE FEMALE OF THE WERE-WOLF CLAN...

SO WHEN THIS LAND WAS DISCOVERED BY HER CLAN, SHE AND HER HUSBAND WERE SENT HERE TO RESTORE THE WERE-WOLF CLAN IN PEACE...

ALL OF HER COMBAT TRAINING AND EXPERIENCE AS A WARRIOR IS USELESS TO HER NOW AS SHE FACES HER GREATEST CHALLENGE...

MOTHERHOOD.

EVEN NOW SHE WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR HER MATE TO RETURN WITH TONIGHT'S DINNER...

SIGH... ISN'T THIS BORING POJO? DO YOU FIND THIS AS DULL AS I DO?



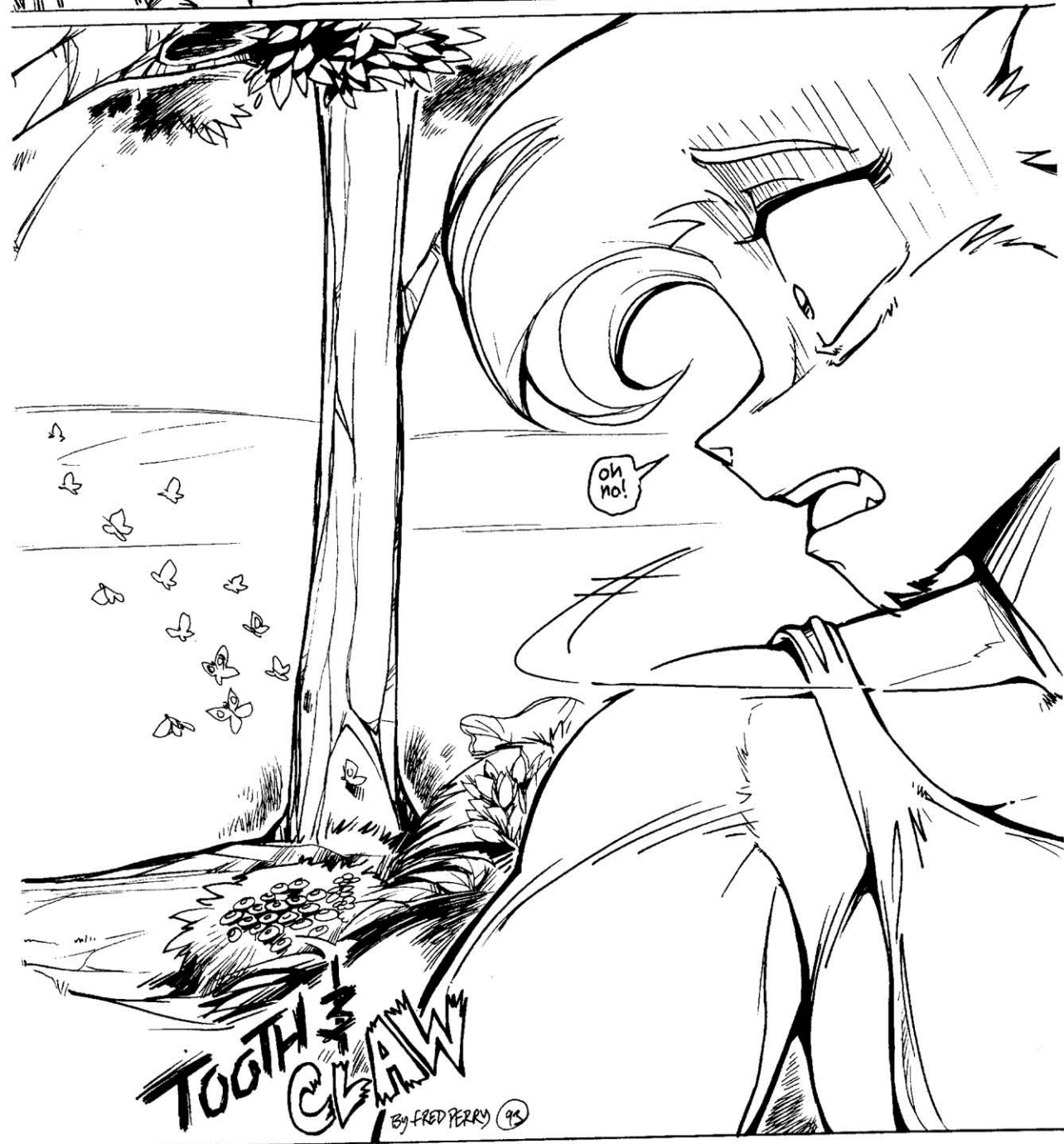
DULL LIKE MY CLAWS... AND MY FIGHTING SKILLS!

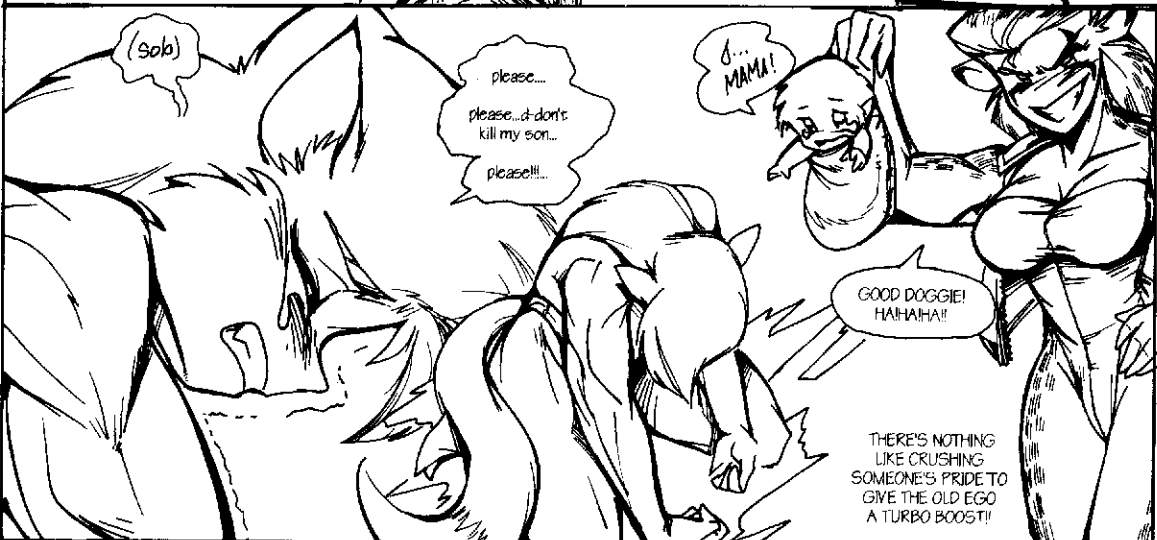
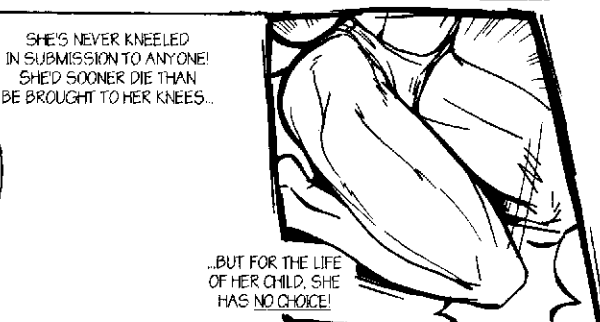
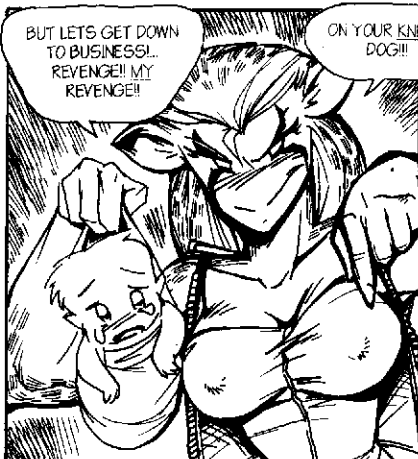
I'LL JUST WORK OUT A BIT TO WORK THE KINKS OUT OF MY MOVES...

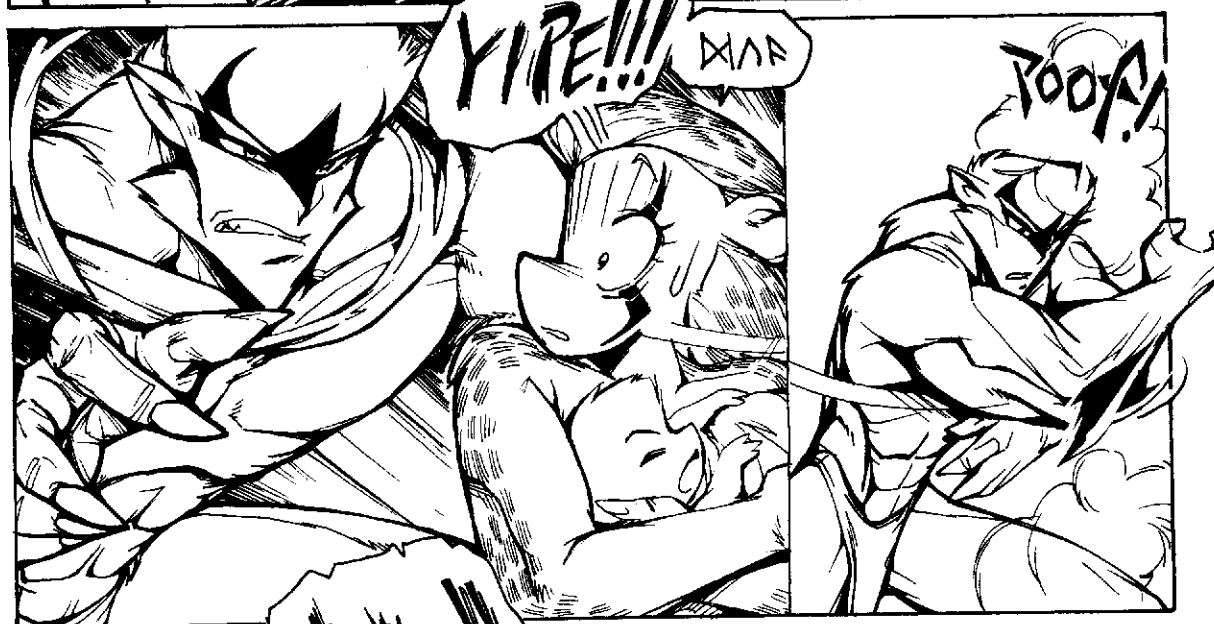
I HAVEN'T PRACTICED IN AGES!

YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL MOMMY FINISHES, POJO!

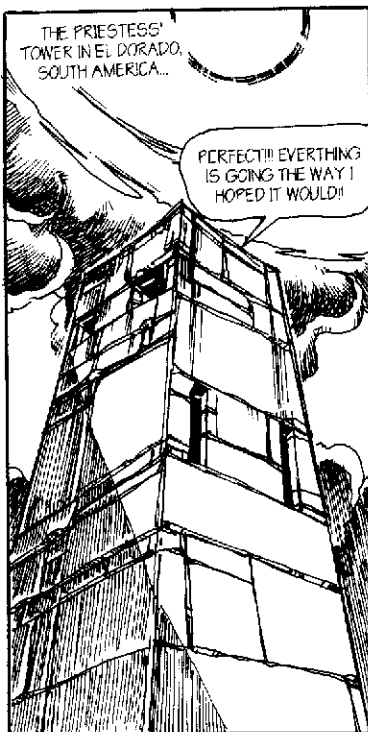












THE PRIESTESS' TOWER IN EL DORADO, SOUTH AMERICA...

PERFECT!!! EVERYTHING IS GOING THE WAY I HOPED IT WOULD!!

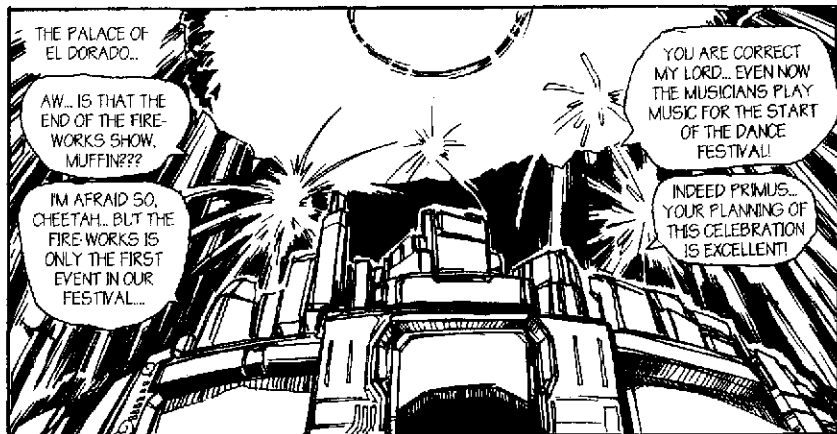


THAT DIMENSION-DOOR SHOULD BE TRANSPORTING MY FURIOUS SHE-WOLF TO THE CATACOMBS BENEATH MY TOWER JUST ABOUT NOW...

(THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU OUT OF MY HAIR, YOU LITTLE MUTT...)



NOW ALL I NEED, IS TO GET CHEETAH AND JETTA TOGETHER FOR A LITTLE REUNION!!



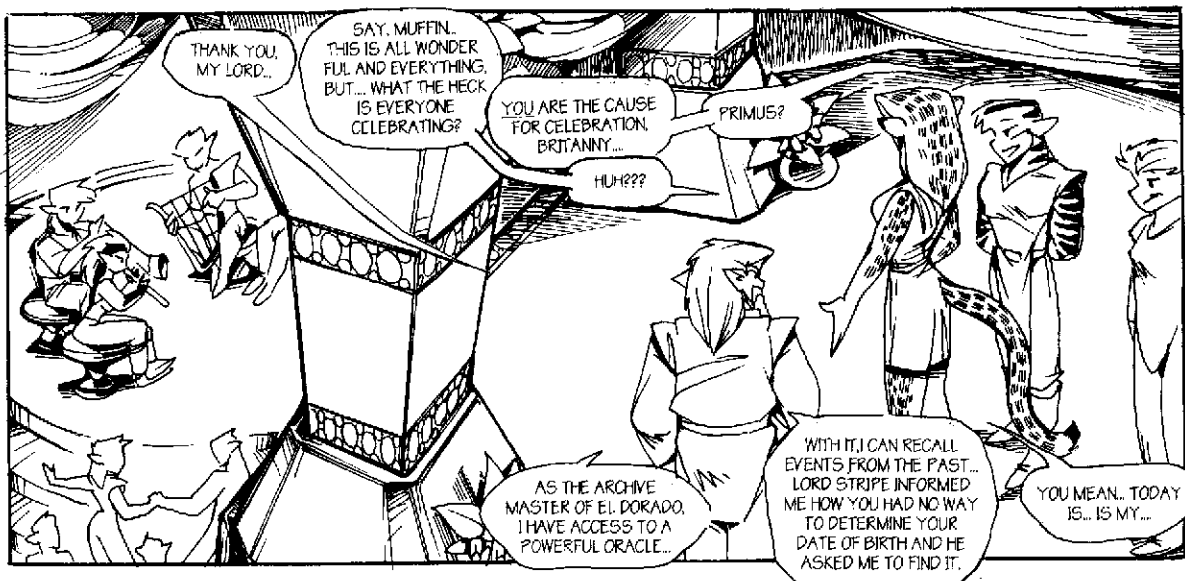
THE PALACE OF EL DORADO...

AW... IS THAT THE END OF THE FIREWORKS SHOW, MUFFIN???

I'M AFRAID SO, CHEETAH... BUT THE FIREWORKS IS ONLY THE FIRST EVENT IN OUR FESTIVAL...

YOU ARE CORRECT MY LORD... EVEN NOW THE MUSICIANS PLAY MUSIC FOR THE START OF THE DANCE FESTIVAL!

INDEED PRIMUS... YOUR PLANNING OF THIS CELEBRATION IS EXCELLENT!



THANK YOU, MY LORD...

SAY, MUFFIN... THIS IS ALL WONDERFUL AND EVERYTHING, BUT... WHAT THE HECK IS EVERYONE CELEBRATING?

YOU ARE THE CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION, BRITANNY...

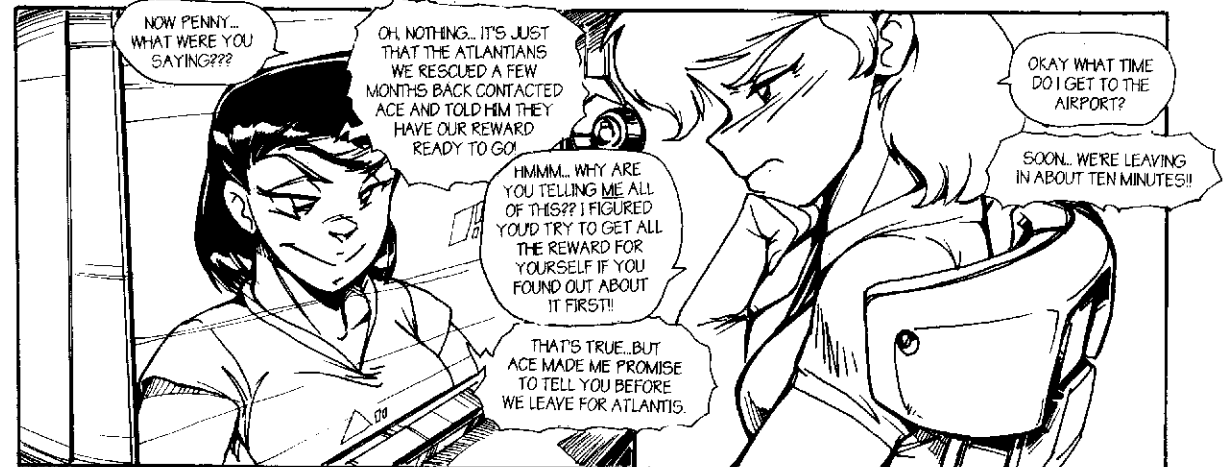
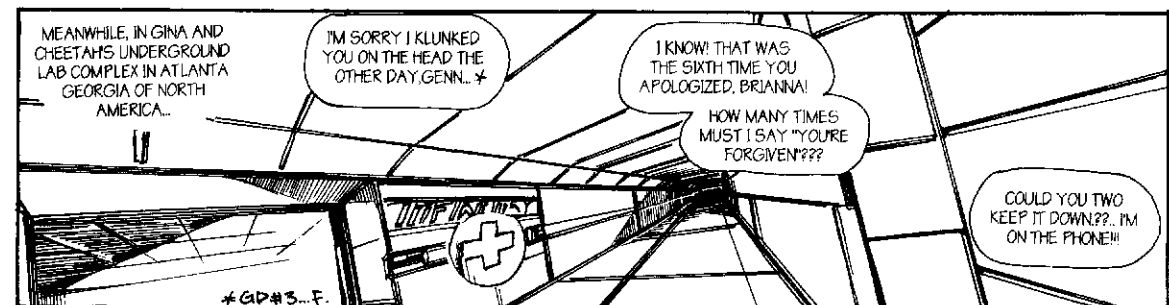
HUH???

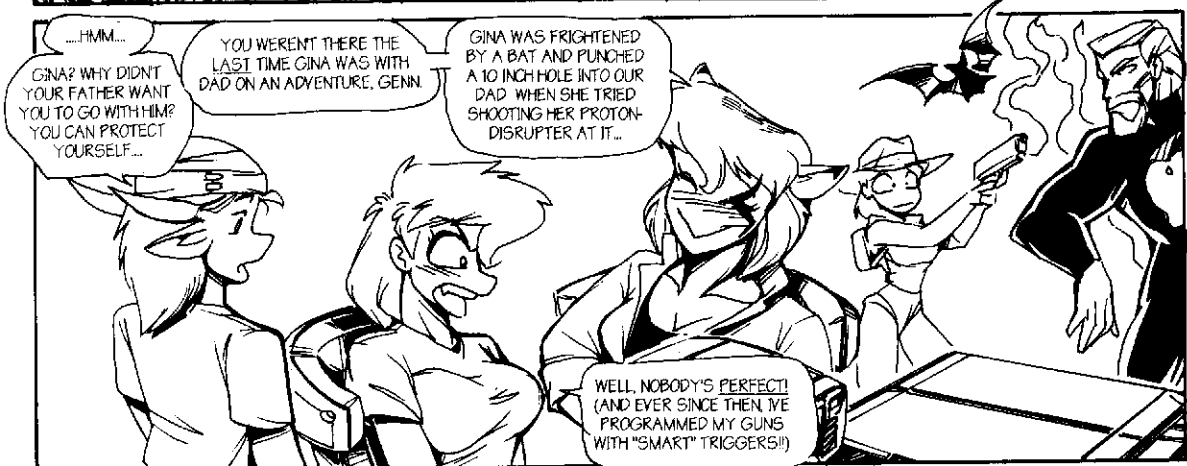
PRIMUS?

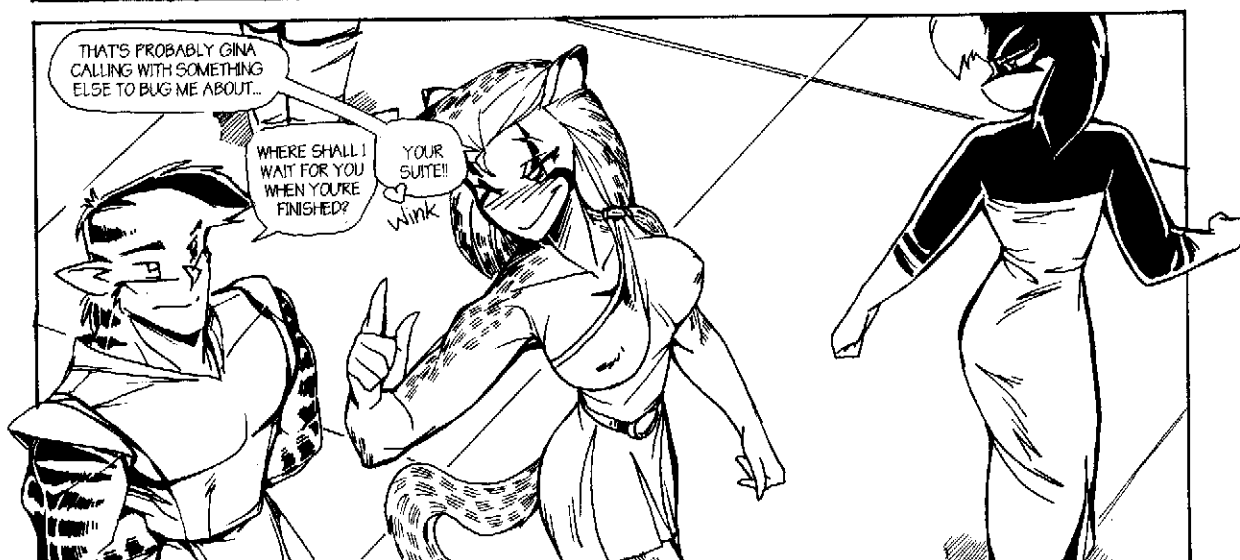
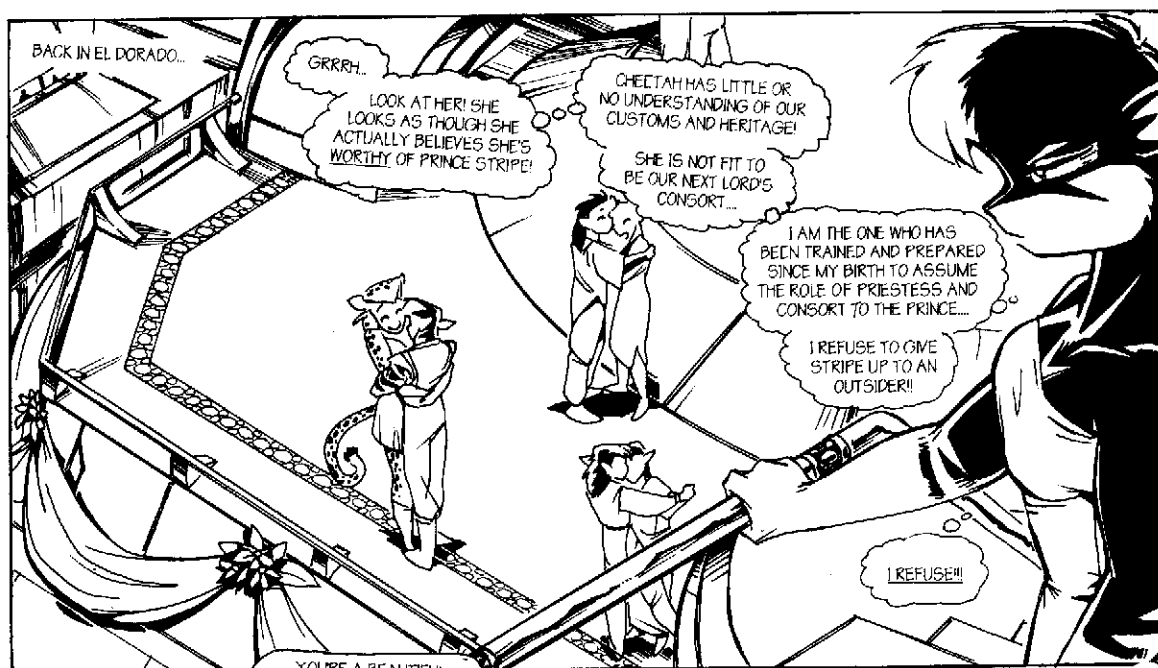
AS THE ARCHIVE MASTER OF EL DORADO, I HAVE ACCESS TO A POWERFUL ORACLE...

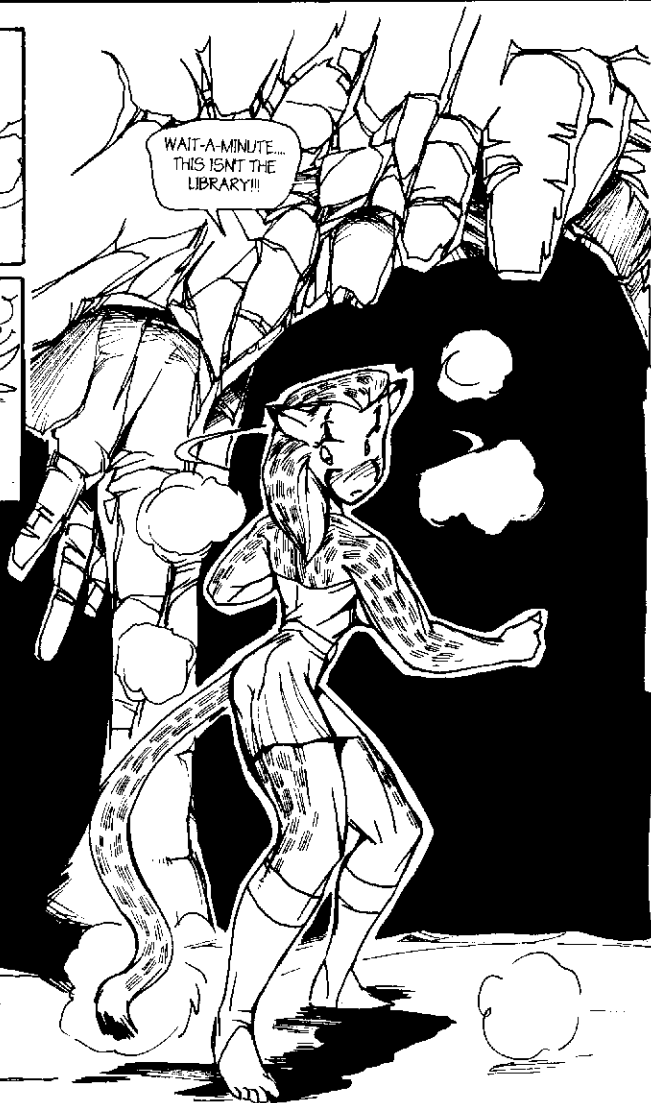
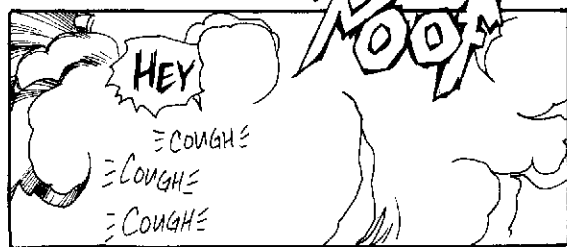
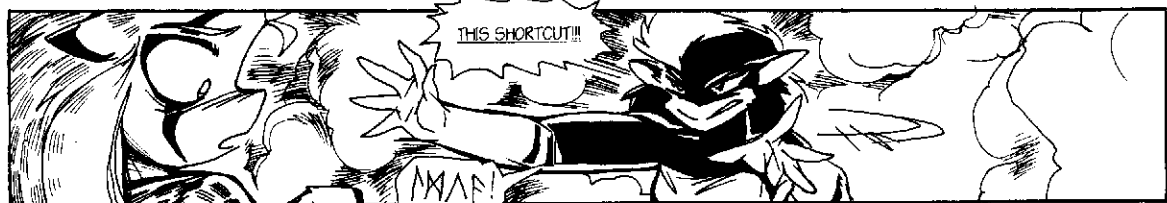
WITH IT, I CAN RECALL EVENTS FROM THE PAST... LORD STRIPE INFORMED ME HOW YOU HAD NO WAY TO DETERMINE YOUR DATE OF BIRTH AND HE ASKED ME TO FIND IT.

YOU MEAN, TODAY IS... IS MY...









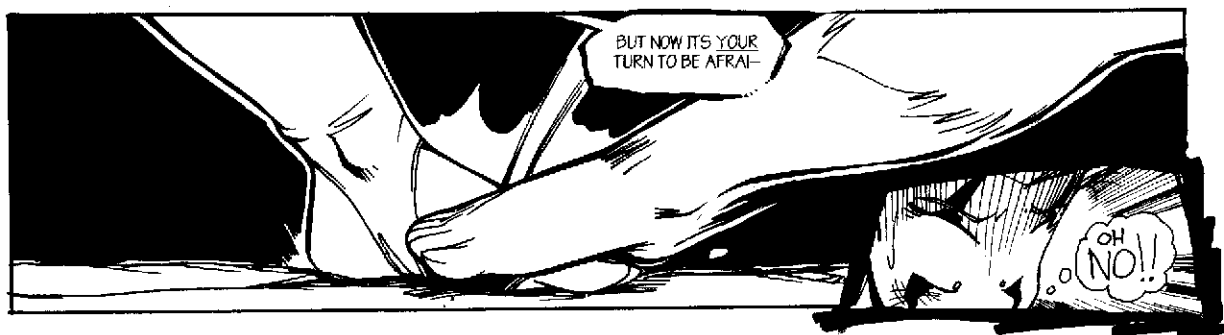


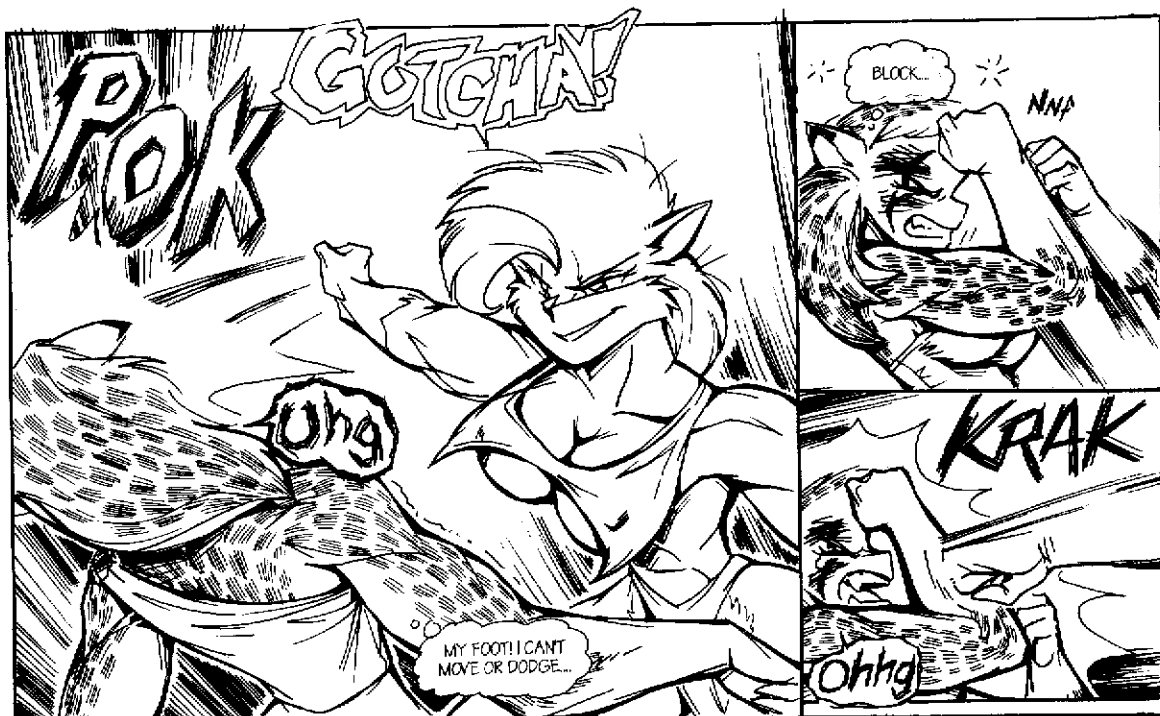
AND SINCE I'VE BEEN TRAINING FOR THIS REMATCH FOR MONTHS, I CAN GUARANTEE YOU'LL GET A COMPLETE AND PROFESSIONAL BUTT-WAXING FOR THAT!!

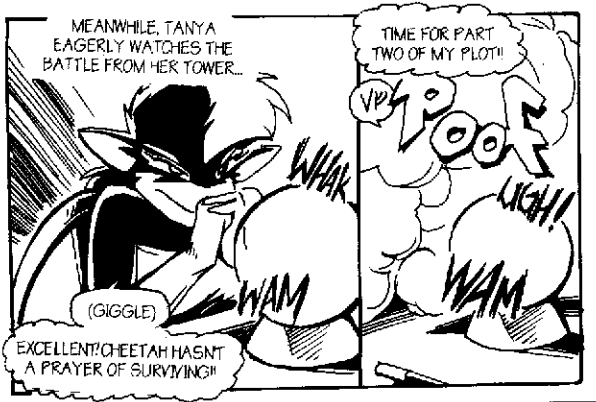
YOU ARE A FOOL TO CHALLENGE ME, WERE-CAT! I WENT EASY ON YOU BEFORE... BUT NOW THERE WILL BE NO HOLDING BACK!!

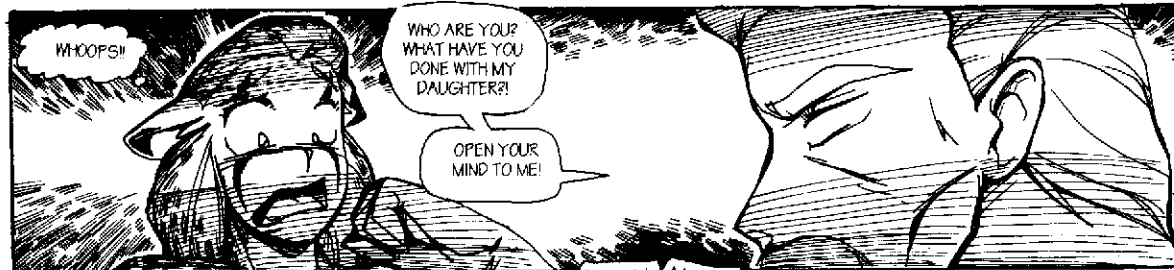
COME AND GET SOME!

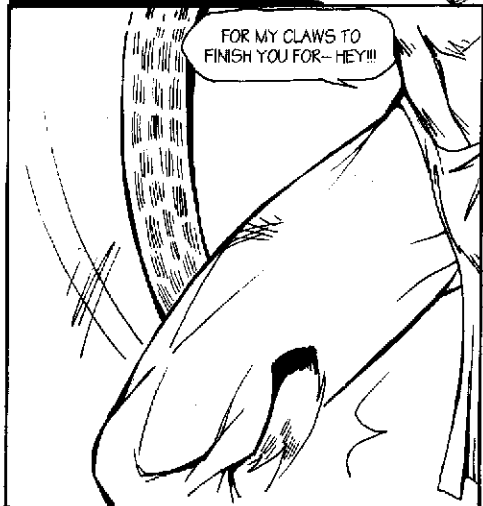
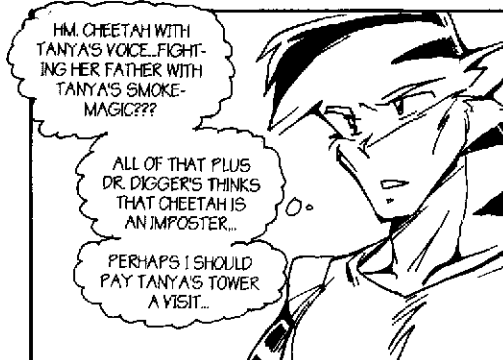
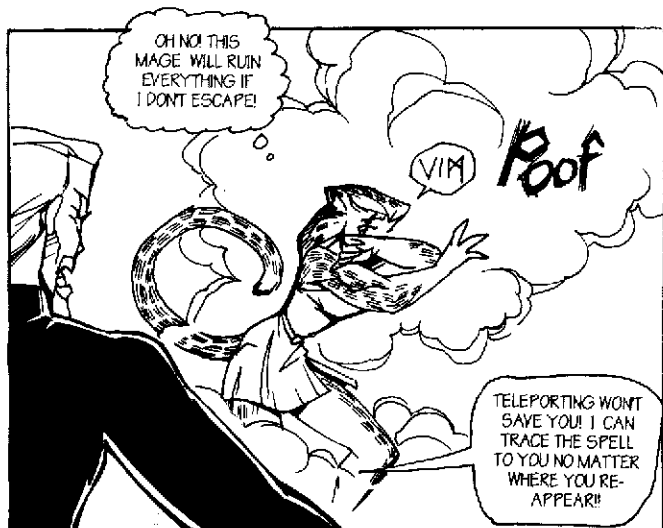




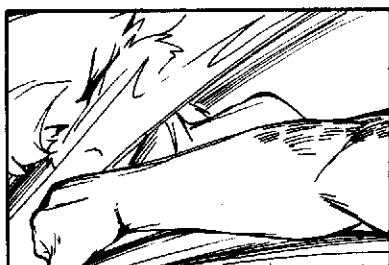
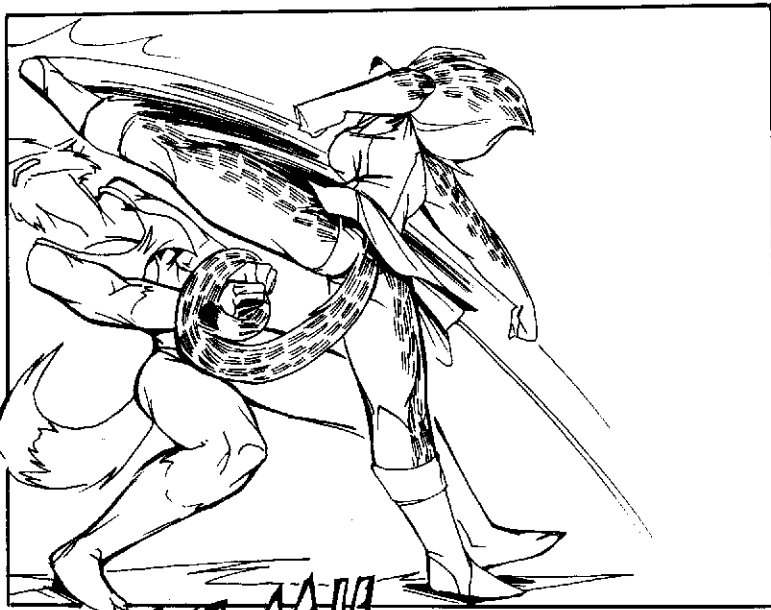


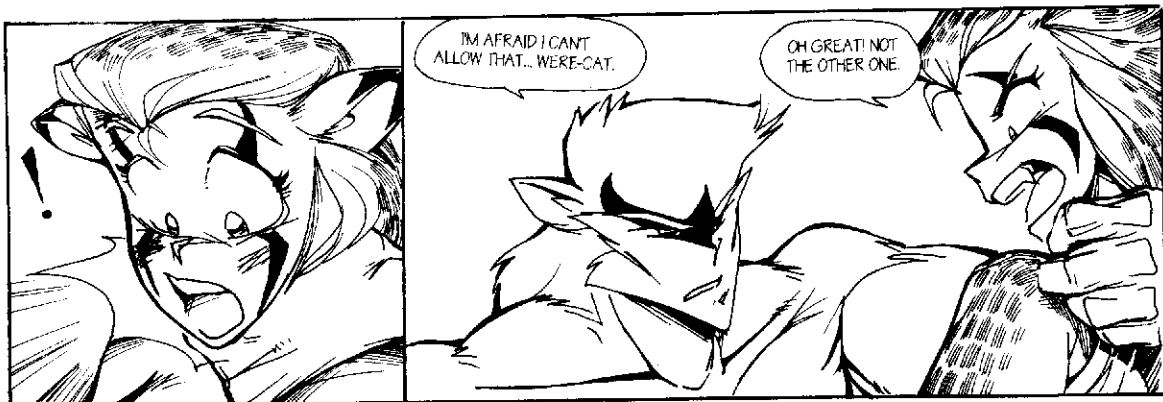


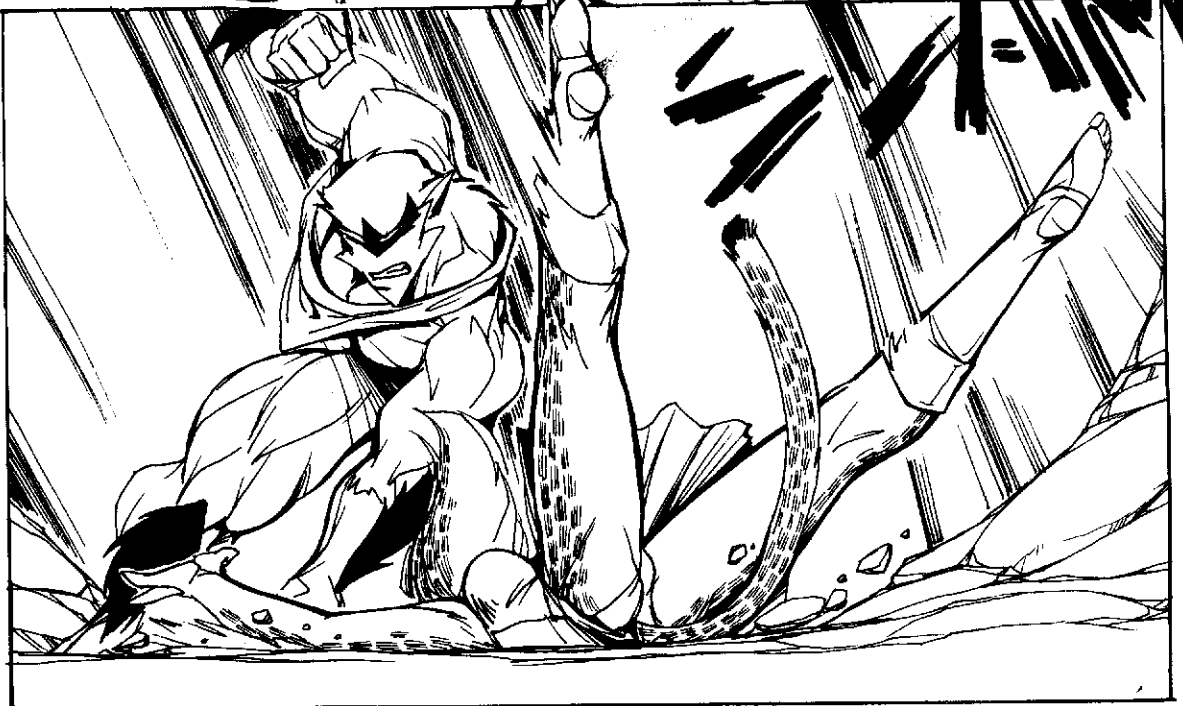
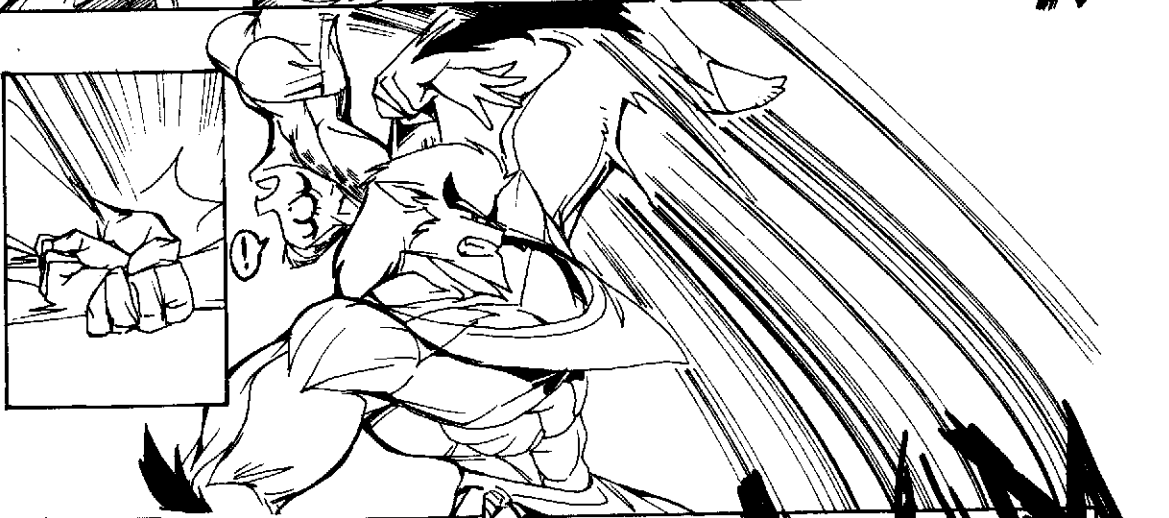




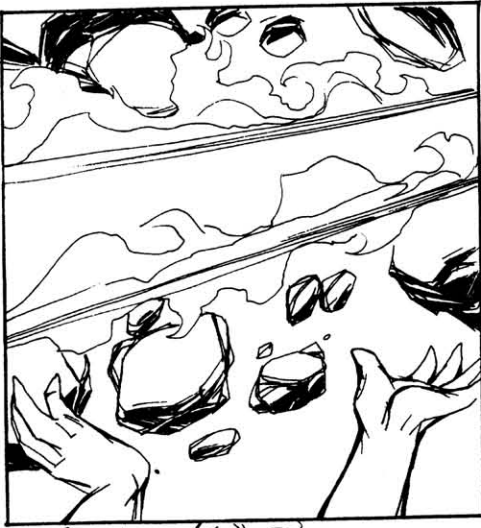












NEXT: THE POWERS OF
DR. DIGGERS..