

FRED PERRY'S

GOLD

DIGGER

FP

ANTARCTIC  
PRESS™

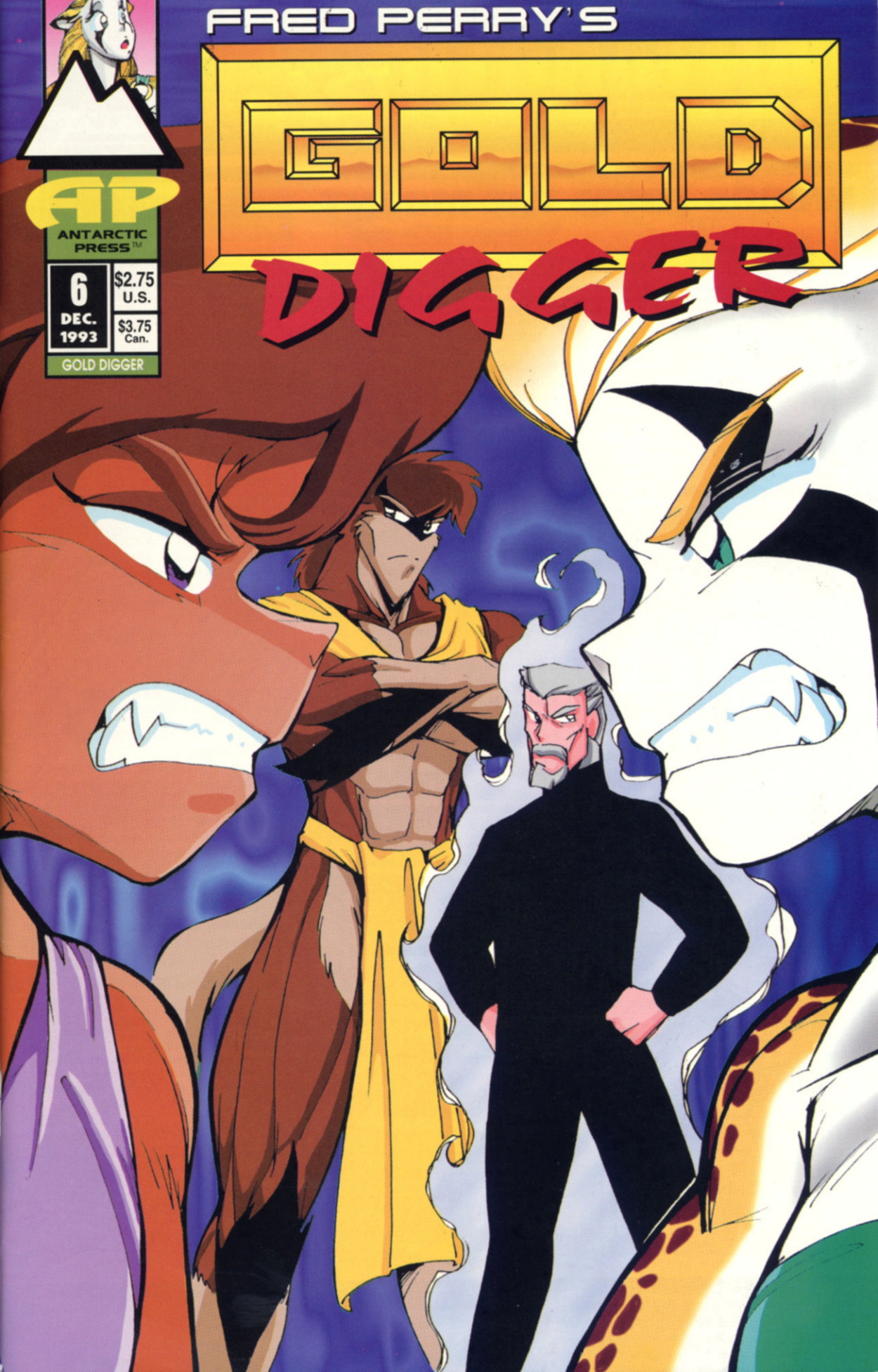
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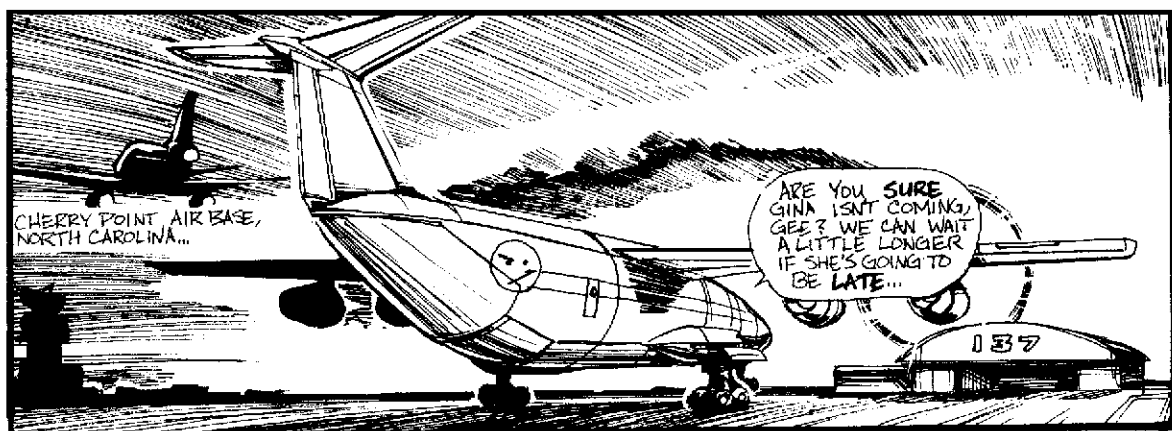
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GOLD DIGGER





CHERRY POINT AIR BASE,  
NORTH CAROLINA...

ARE YOU SURE  
GINA ISN'T COMING,  
GEE? WE CAN WAIT  
A LITTLE LONGER  
IF SHE'S GOING TO  
BE LATE...

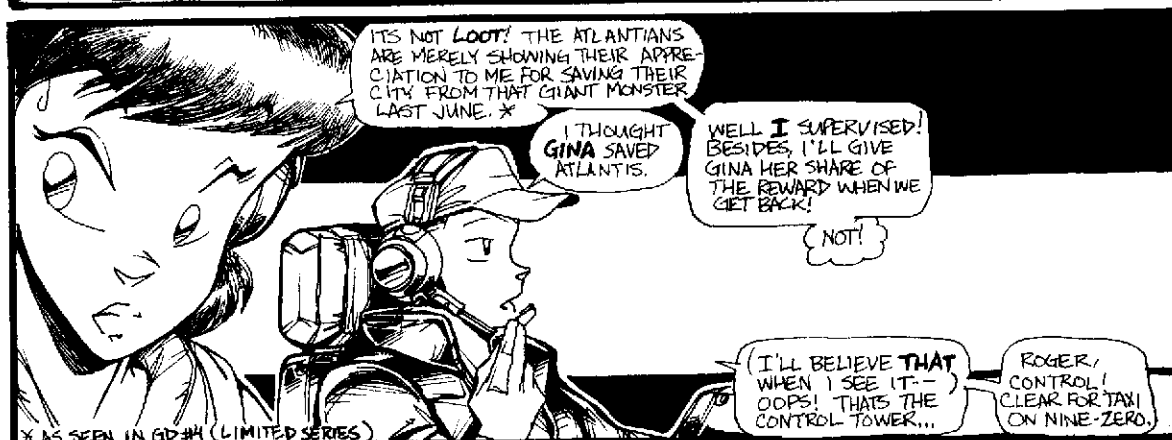


I'M POSITIVE,  
ACE! NOW TAKE  
OFF!  
BEFORE SHE  
SHOWS UP.

HOLD UP PENNY  
WE'RE ONLY SIXTH  
IN LINE TO TAKE  
OFF...

WE'LL BE IN THE  
STRATOSPHERE  
PRETTY SOON.

YOU'LL BE AT ATLANTIS  
COLLECTING YOUR LOOT IN  
NO TIME!



IT'S NOT LOOT! THE ATLANTIAN  
ARE MERELY SHOWING THEIR APPRE-  
CIATION TO ME FOR SAVING THEIR  
CITY FROM THAT GIANT MONSTER  
LAST JUNE. X

I THOUGHT  
GINA SAVED  
ATLANTIS.

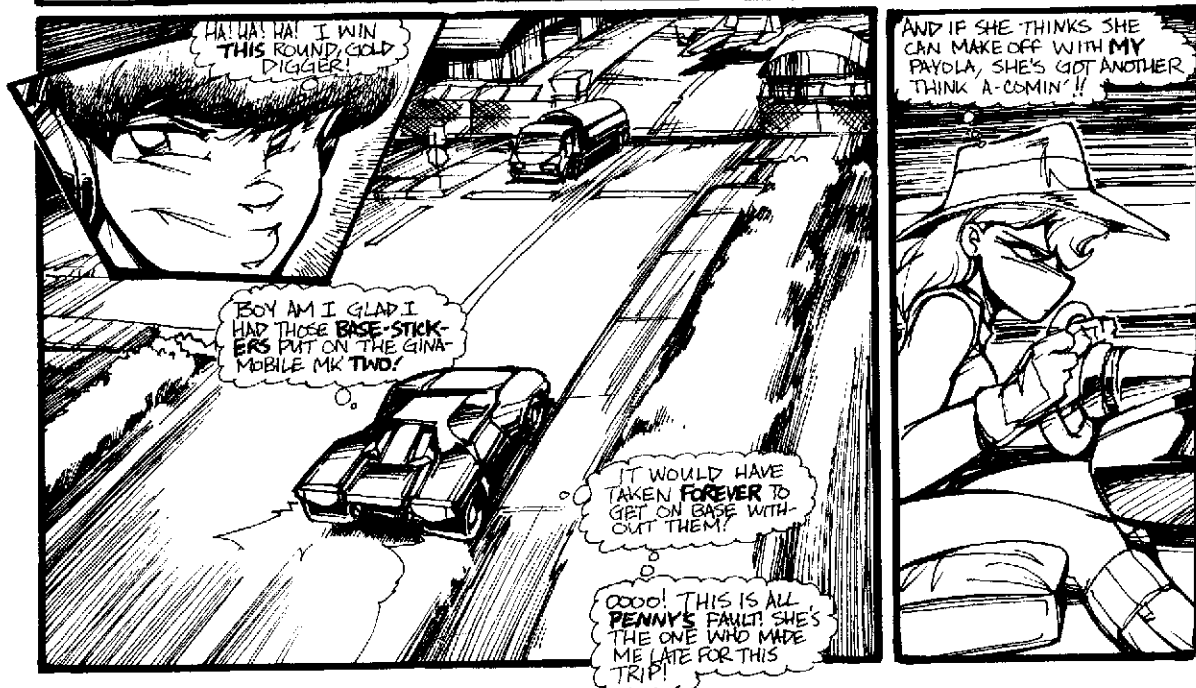
WELL I SUPERVISED!  
BESIDES, I'LL GIVE  
GINA HER SHARE OF  
THE REWARD WHEN WE  
GET BACK!

NOT!

I'LL BELIEVE THAT  
WHEN I SEE IT--  
OOPS! THAT'S THE  
CONTROL TOWER...

ROGER,  
CONTROL!  
CLEAR FOR TAXI  
ON NINE-ZERO.

X AS SEEN IN GD #4 (LIMITED SERIES)



HA! HA! HA! I WIN  
THIS ROUND, GOLD  
DIGGER!

BOY AM I GLAD I  
HAD THOSE BASE-STICK-  
ERS PUT ON THE GINA-  
MOBILE MK TWO!

IT WOULD HAVE  
TAKEN FOREVER TO  
GET ON BASE WITH-  
OUT THEM!

OOOO! THIS IS ALL  
PENNY'S FAULT! SHE'S  
THE ONE WHO MADE  
ME LATE FOR THIS  
TRIP!

AND IF SHE THINKS SHE  
CAN MAKE OFF WITH MY  
PAYOLA, SHE'S GOT ANOTHER  
THINK A-COMIN'!!





THERE'S ACE'S PLANE!  
DRAT!! THEY'VE TAKEN  
OFF ALREADY!!

HMPH! PENNY  
PROBABLY CONVINCED  
ACE THAT I WASN'T  
COMING...



NO PROBLEM!

THE GINA  
MOBILE MK-  
2 HAS MY  
PATENTED  
HYPERWAVE  
TELEPORTER  
ON BOARD.

COMPUTER, ACTIVATE  
HEADS-UP-HOLO-GRAPHIC  
DISPLAY SYSTEM!



TELEPORTING TO A  
MOVING TARGET IS  
TRICKY... I'D BETTER  
COME UP WITH THE  
COORDINATES BY  
MYSELF...

I'LL JUST  
LET THE COM-  
PUTER TO  
THE MATH.

COMPUTER, TAKE OVER  
ALL CAR FUNCTIONS AND  
MAINTAIN A CONSTANT  
SPEED AND DIRECTION!

COMPUTER,  
PROJECT HOLO-  
GRAPHIC SIGHT-  
APERTURE ON  
MY RIGHT EYE,  
SHIFT RADAR UP  
FIFTEEN DEGREES  
AND TRACK THE  
FIRST TARGET  
FOUND!

THAT'S GOOD.  
COMPUTER,  
LOOK ON  
TARGET!

COMPUTER,  
FEED COOR-  
DINATES OF  
SIGHT APERTURE  
INTERSECTING  
TARGET TO  
HYPERWAVE.

ACTIVATE  
HYPERWAVE!



SO LONG,  
GOLD DIGGER!  
Heh heh!

Huh?  
DID YOU  
SAY SOME-  
THING?

WHO ME??  
NAH...



Oh.

YOU KNOW  
KEVIN, DARLING?  
FOR SOME  
REASON, I'M  
IN A SUPER-  
GOOD MOOD  
TODAY!

WELL, I HOPE  
YOUR MOODS  
READY FOR  
SCORING  
PENNY!

'CAUSE I'M  
GONNA SPOIL  
YOUR WHOLE  
DAMN DAY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CATACOMBS  
OF A TOWER WITHIN THE CITY OF  
EL DORADO, PERU...

FIRST OF ALL I  
FEEL OBLIGATED  
TO WARN YOU THAT  
I'M MUCH MORE  
THAN I SEEM!

AN ATTEMPT TO  
ASSAULT ME WOULD  
GO BADLY FOR YOU  
MOST ASSUREDLY!

I SUGGEST WE  
TRY TO SOLVE  
OUR DIFFERENCES  
THROUGH DIALOGUE  
INSTEAD OF  
VIOLENCE!

I'M INCLINED  
TO AGREE WITH  
HIM, JEITA!  
WE SHOULD--

NO!!

THIS ONE OBVIOUSLY  
IS RESPONSIBLE FOR  
HELPING CHEETAH  
KIDNAP OUR SON.

CHEETAH USED MAGIC  
TO TAKE POJO FROM  
US IN EDEN AND  
BROUGHT US HERE  
IN MUCH THE  
SAME WAY...

THIS  
MAGE HAS  
TO BE BEHIND  
IT ALL!

IF WE ARE TO  
GET OUR SON  
BACK, WE MUST  
STRIKE!!

OOOH

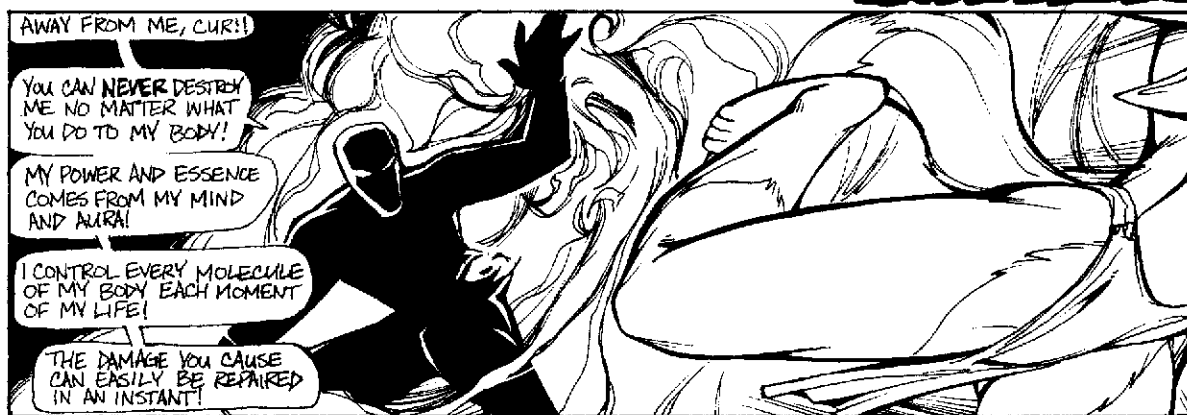
NOW!!

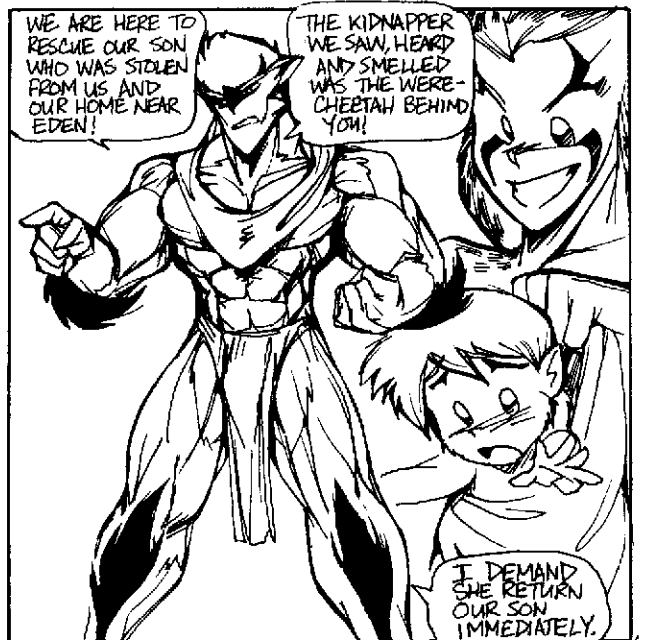
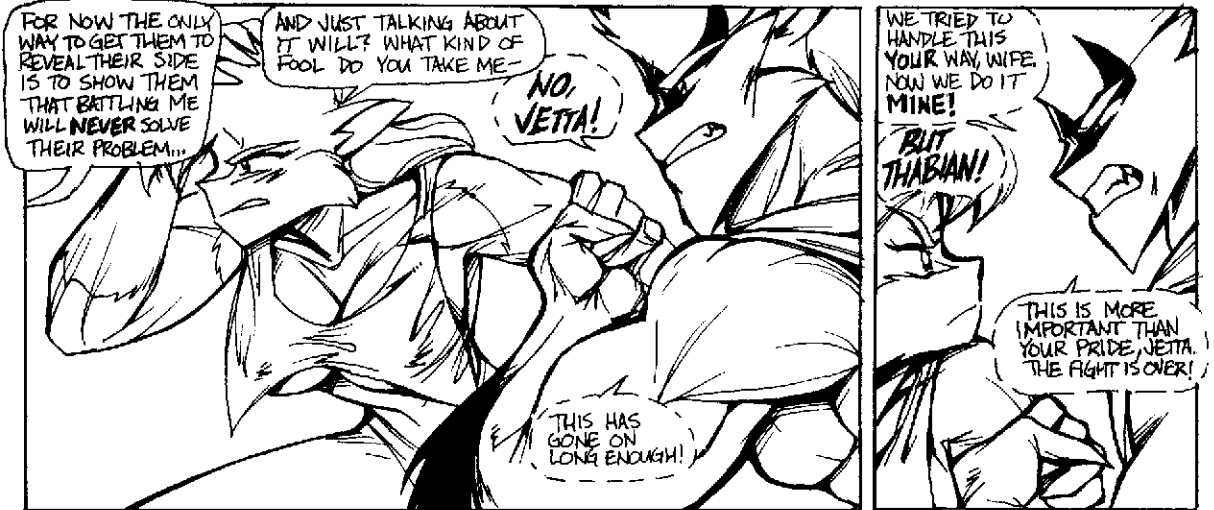
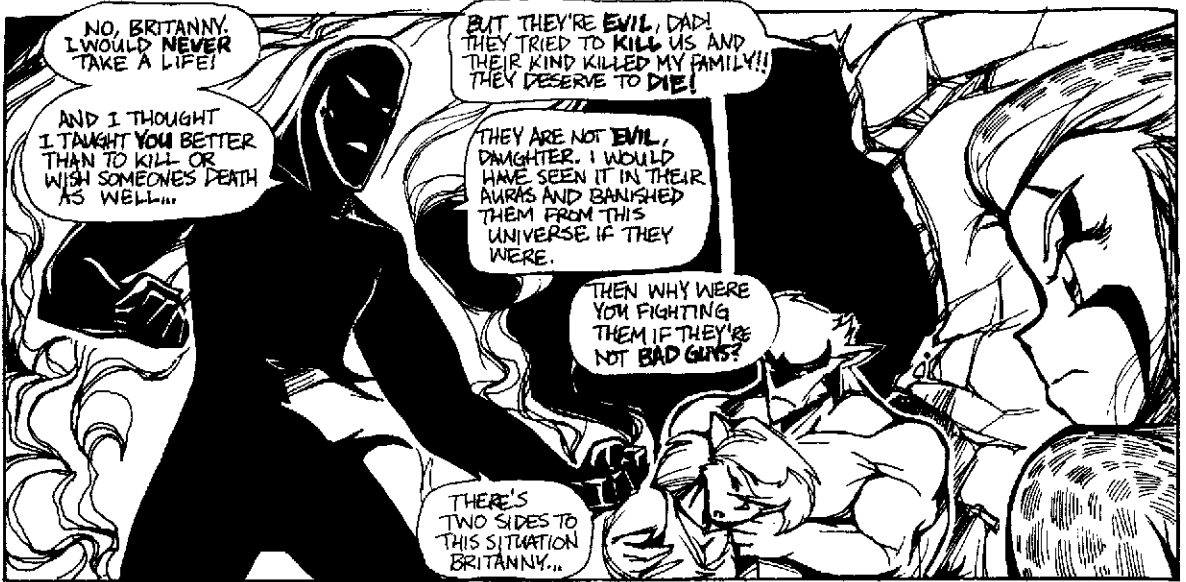
-- WHAT??

YOU'LL  
REGRET  
THIS!



\* JETTA LET DR. DIGGERS HAVE IT LAST ISSUE... F.







WHO ME??

BUT I DIDN'T TAKE YOUR SON! I DIDN'T EVEN GO NEAR YOUR HANG-OUT!

YOU WANTED REVENGE AGAINST ME!

YOU TOOK MY SON HOSTAGE AND FORCED ME TO BEG YOU FOR HIS LIFE! YOU--

**LIAR!**

I SAW YOU! I HEARD YOU I SMELLED YOU!!

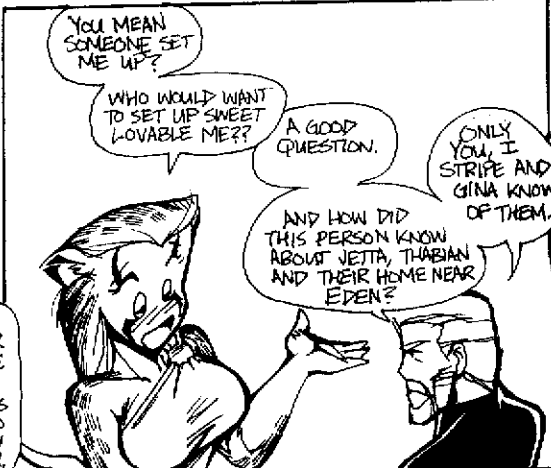
JETTA, WAIT! BEFORE I CAME HERE I HAD AN ENCOUNTER WITH 'CHEETAH' AS WELL!



ONLY BY EXAMINING THIS DOPPLEGANGER'S AURA WAS I ABLE TO DETERMINE THAT SHE WAS AN IMPOSTER.

I PROBED THE IMPOSTER'S MIND TO FIND SHE WAS HOLDING YOU HERE IN THE CATACOMBS OF HER TOWER, BRITANNY. \*

I BELIEVE THE IMPOSTER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE KIDNAPPING AND IS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOU ALL TOGETHER.



YOU MEAN SOMEONE SET ME UP?

WHO WOULD WANT TO SET UP SWEET LOVABLE ME??

A GOOD QUESTION.

ONLY YOU, I STRIFE AND GINA KNOW OF THEM.

AND HOW DID THIS PERSON KNOW ABOUT JETTA, THABIAN AND THEIR HOME NEAR EDENE?

\* LAST ISSUE: FRED...

SO ULTIMATELY YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY SON'S KIDNAPPING, CHEETAH!

YOUR ENEMY LEARNED OF US FROM YOU!

HOLD ON, JETTA! CHEETAH IS AS MUCH A VICTIM OF THIS PLOT AS WE ARE.

THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T INVADDED OUR HOME SOME MONTHS AGO! \*



I DON'T CARE, THABIAN! ALL I WANT IS MY SON AND MY HONOR BACK!

I'D KILL YOU NOW IF YOU WEREN'T HIDING BEHIND YOUR 'FATHER' CHEETAH!

YOU WANT A PIECE OF ME? COME ON!!

I'LL BEAT YOU LIKE I DID THE LAST TIME!!

\* GID LIMITED SERIES #4: FRED AGAIN...

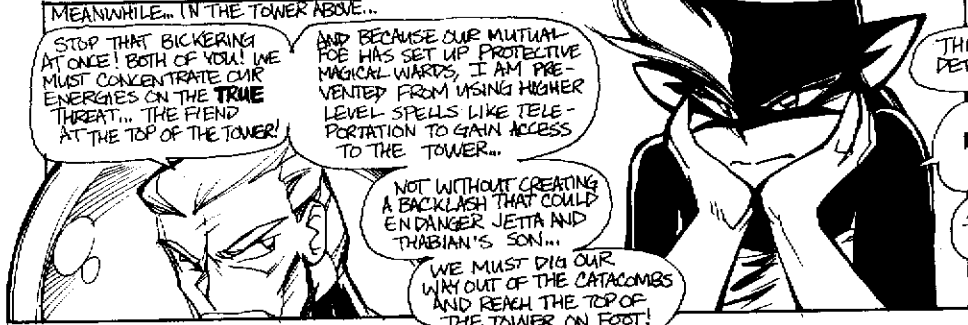
MEANWHILE... IN THE TOWER ABOVE...

STOP THAT BICKERING AT ONCE! BOTH OF YOU! WE MUST CONCENTRATE OUR ENERGIES ON THE TRUE THREAT... THE FIEND AT THE TOP OF THE TOWER!

AND BECAUSE OUR MUTUAL FOE HAS SET UP PROTECTIVE MAGICAL WARDS, I AM PREVENTED FROM USING HIGHER LEVEL SPELLS LIKE TELEPORTATION TO GAIN ACCESS TO THE TOWER...

NOT WITHOUT CREATING A BACKLASH THAT COULD ENDANGER JETTA AND THABIAN'S SON...

WE MUST DIG OUR WAY OUT OF THE CATACOMBS AND REACH THE TOP OF THE TOWER ON FOOT!

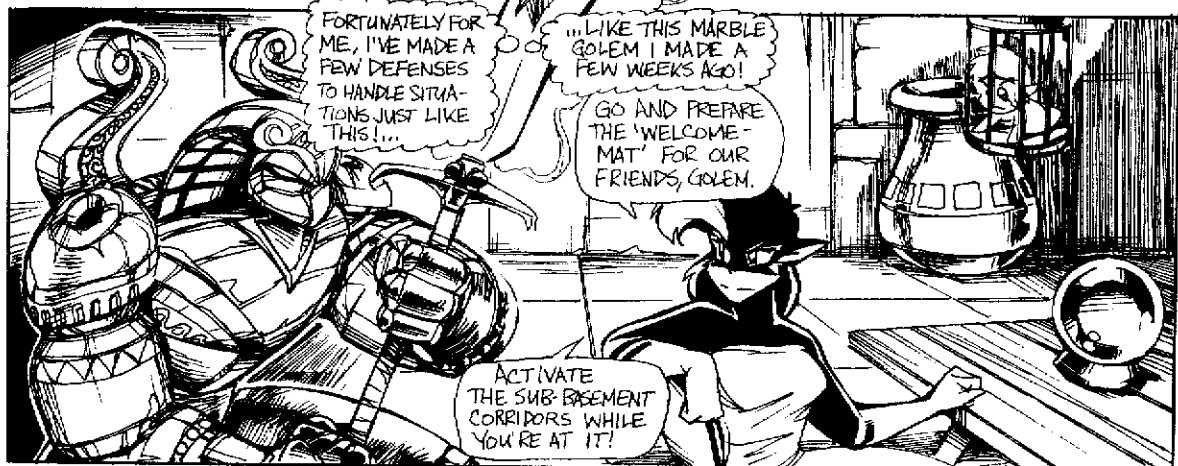


THIS SITUATION IS DETERIORATING RAPIDLY!

NOW I'VE GOT FOUR DISASTERS WAITING TO HAPPEN!

AND IT'S MOSTLY THAT ACCURSED MAGE'S FAULT!





FORTUNATELY FOR ME, I'VE MADE A FEW DEFENSES TO HANDLE SITUATIONS JUST LIKE THIS!...

...LIKE THIS MARBLE GOLEM I MADE A FEW WEEKS AGO!

GO AND PREPARE THE 'WELCOME-MAT' FOR OUR FRIENDS, GOLEM.

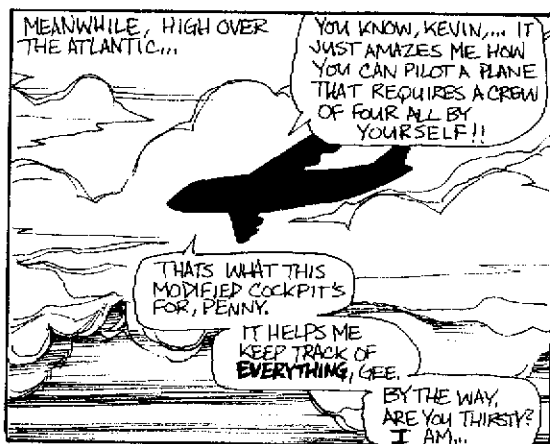
ACTIVATE THE SUB-BASEMENT CORRIDORS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!



NOW WHERE WAS I?...

OH YES... I WAS WATCHING MY HELPLESS VICTIMS DIG THEIR WAY FROM THE CATACOMBS!

STRAIGHT TO THEIR DESTRUCTION! HA HA HA!



MEANWHILE, HIGH OVER THE ATLANTIC...

YOU KNOW, KEVIN,... IT JUST AMAZES ME HOW YOU CAN PILOT A PLANE THAT REQUIRES A CREW OF FOUR ALL BY YOURSELF!!

THAT'S WHAT THIS MODIFIED COCKPIT'S FOR, PENNY.

IT HELPS ME KEEP TRACK OF EVERYTHING, GEE.

BY THE WAY, ARE YOU THIRSTY? I AM...



YEAH, I GUESS I COULD GO FOR A COLD SOUP.

OKAY, I'LL GET SOME FROM THE COOLER...

THE AUTO-PILOT'S ON IF YOU WANT TO UNBUCKLE YOUR SEAT BELT AND STRETCH OUT.

IT'S A THREE HOUR TRIP YOU KNOW...



HERE Y'GO.

THANKS KEVIN.

CALL ME ACE, YO.

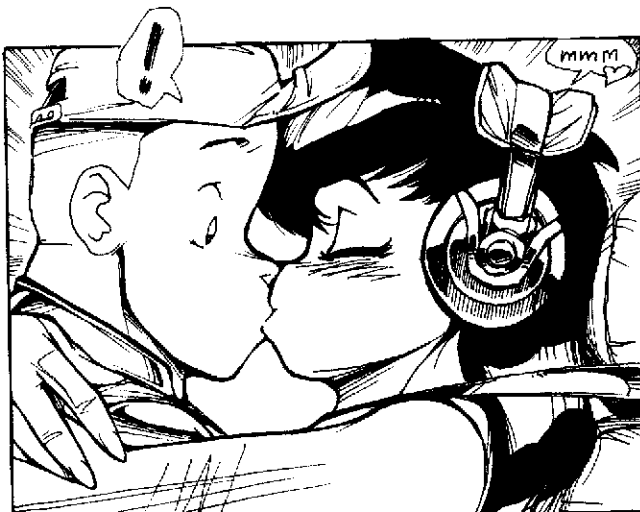
I'LL CALL MY BOYFRIEND WHATEVER I PLEASE, KEVIN.

KEVIN SOUNDS MUCH CUTER THAN... HEY!!!

MY SEAT-BELTS STUCK!



WHAT?? NOT AGAIN! I  
THOUGHT I FIXED THIS  
THING AT STOCKHOLM!



mmm



HA HA

PSYCH! FOOLED  
YOU DIDN'T I?

YEAH.

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED  
YOU'D DO THAT.

YOU GET FRISKY  
WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO RUN INTO MONEY  
JUST LIKE GINA  
DOES...



WHAT??

DID YOU LET GINA KISS  
YOU TOO??

WHO! BACK  
UP, GEE!

I'VE GOT  
MY HANDS  
FULL WITH  
YOU...

I DON'T HAVE  
THE TIME OR  
NEED FOR ANY  
ONE ELSE!



OKAY... BUT IF I WASN'T  
IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD,  
YOU'D HAVE GOTTEN A  
COMPLETE INTERROGATION  
OVER THAT...

HOW IN THE  
WORLD DID YOU  
MEET THAT  
HARLOT  
ANYWAY?

THAT WAS  
WAY BACK IN  
THE DAYS,  
PENNY...



"WAY BACK WHEN I FIRST  
RESTORED THIS C-141B!

"I WAS FLYING MY  
FIRST BIG SHIPMENT  
JOB WHEN I FOUND  
A COUPLE OF STAW-  
AWAYS IN THE  
HOLD..."

"I THOUGHT THEY WERE  
JACKERS SO I DREW-  
DOWN ON 'EM WITH MY NINE!

"THE 'JACKERS'  
TURNED OUT TO BE  
THE PIGGER SISTERS.

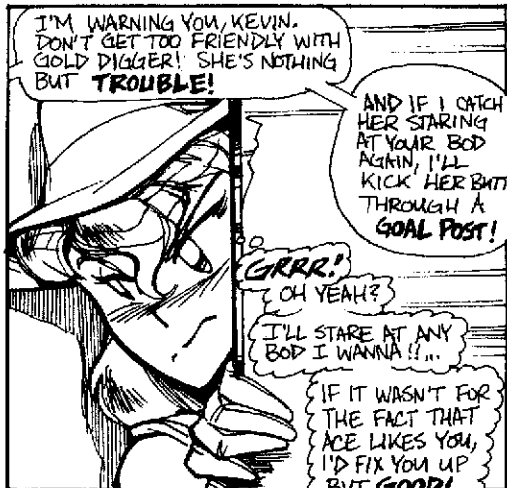


IT TURNS OUT THEY WERE ON THEIR FIRST EXPEDITION AND DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH CASH FOR A PLANE TICKET SO THEY HITCHED A RIDE ON MY JET.

I CUT 'EM A BREAK AND TOOK THEM TO WHERE THEY WANTED TO GO.

I REMEMBER THAT! THE EMERALD CAVES OF BURSA! MY VERY FIRST ADVENTURE!

A FEW DAYS LATER THEY RETURNED WITH A LOAD OF TREASURE WHICH THEY SHARED WITH ME. WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS EVER SINCE.



I'M WARNING YOU, KEVIN. DON'T GET TOO FRIENDLY WITH GOLD DIGGER! SHE'S NOTHING BUT **TROUBLE!**

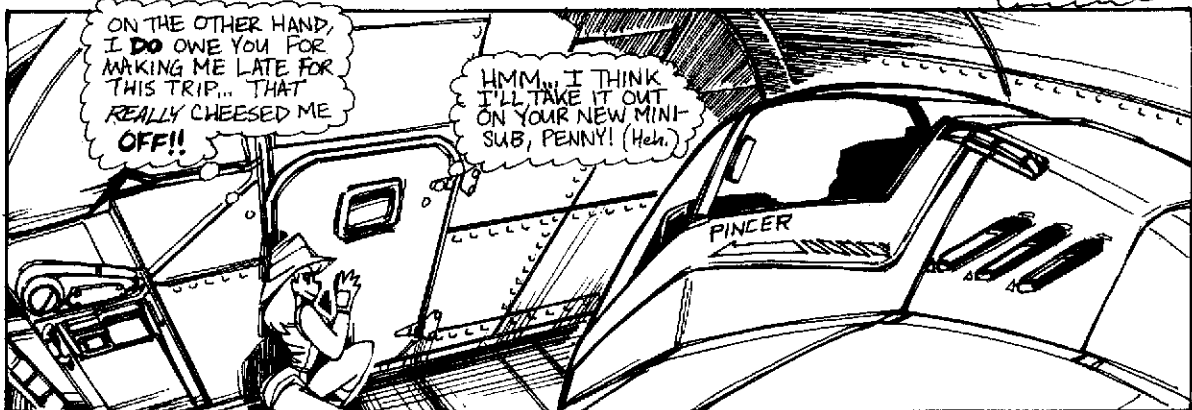
AND IF I CATCH HER STARING AT YOUR BOY AGAIN, I'LL KICK HER BUTT THROUGH A GOAL POST!

GRRR!

OH YEAH?

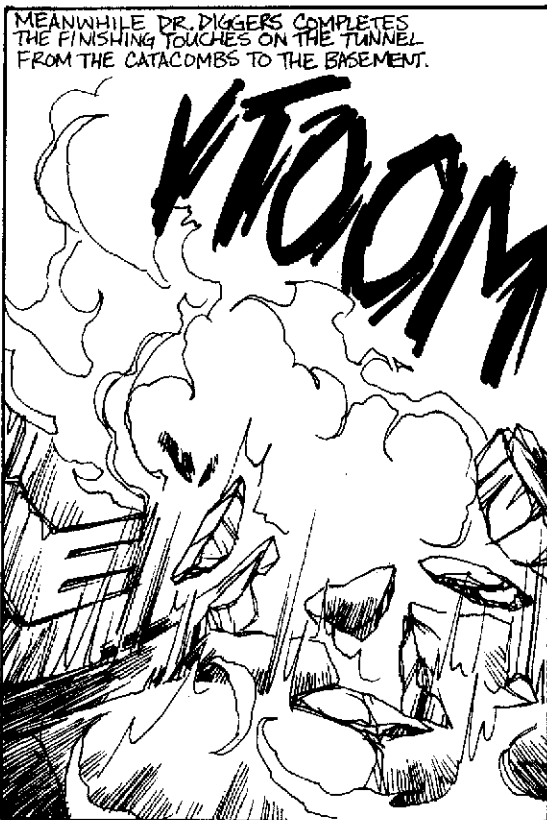
I'LL STARE AT ANY BOY I WANNA!!

IF IT WASN'T FOR THE FACT THAT ACE LIKES YOU, I'D FIX YOU UP BUT **GOOD!**



ON THE OTHER HAND, I **DO** OWE YOU FOR MAKING ME LATE FOR THIS TRIP... THAT REALLY CHEESED ME OFF!!

HMM... I THINK I'LL TAKE IT OUT ON YOUR NEW MINI-SUB, PENNY! (Heh.)



MEANWHILE DR. DIGGERS COMPLETES THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE TUNNEL FROM THE CATACOMBS TO THE BASEMENT.



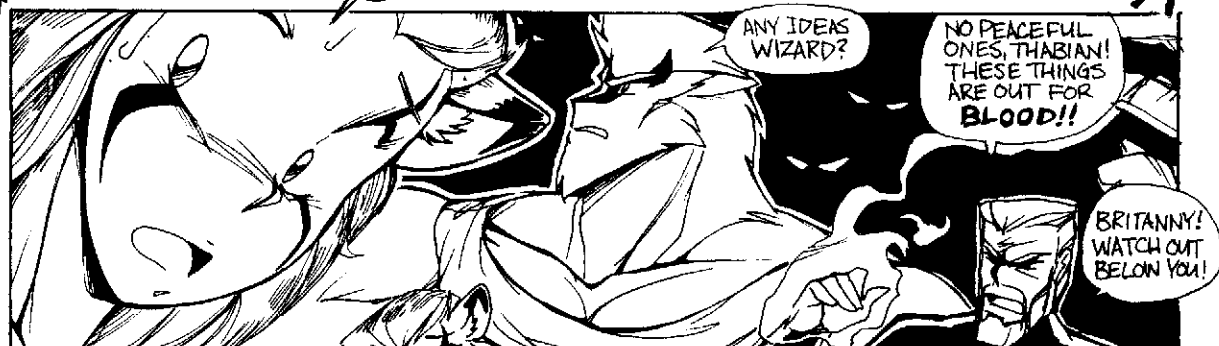
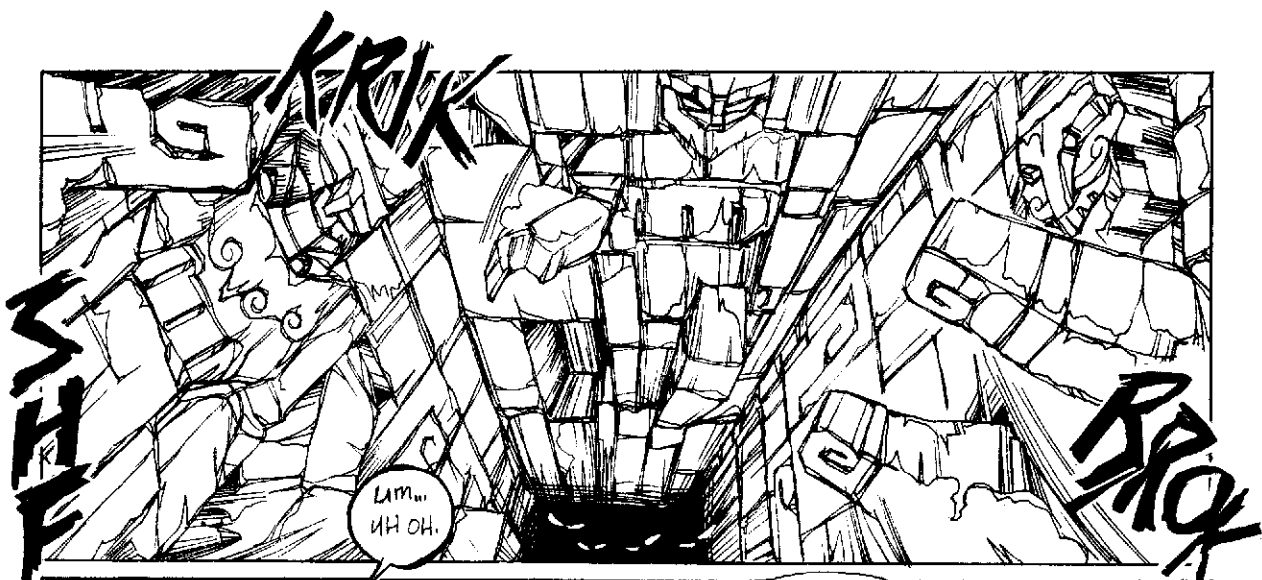
WHEW! THAT DIDN'T TAKE TOO LONG

NOW WHAT.

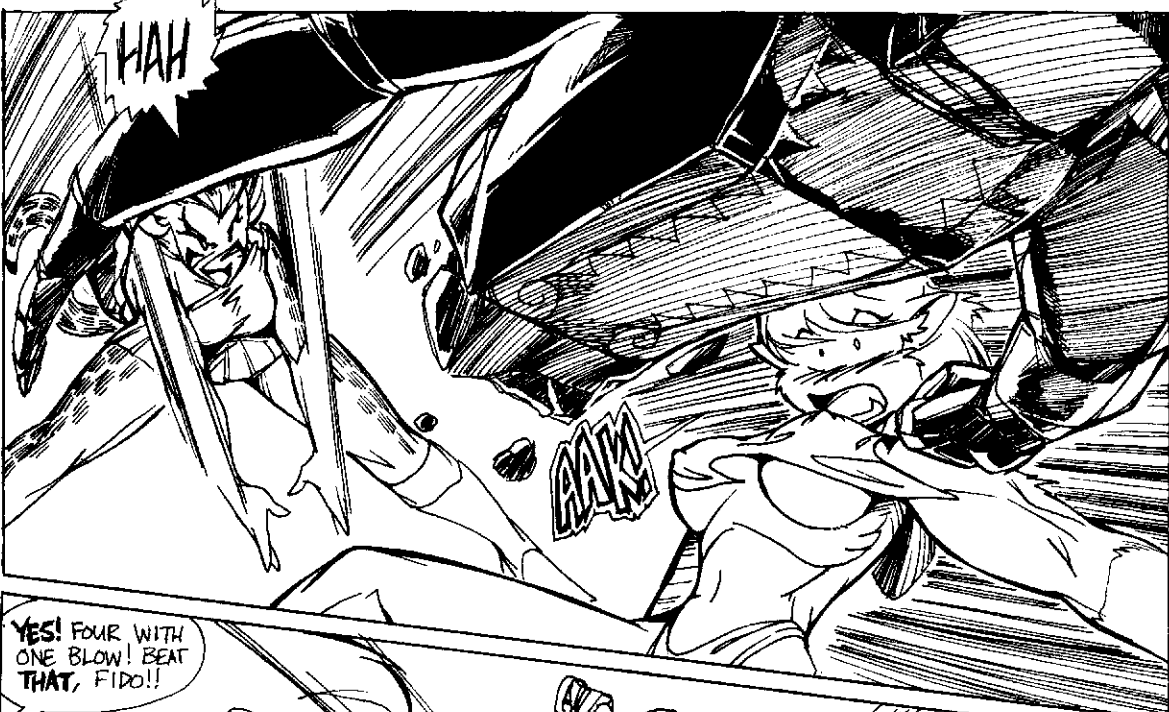
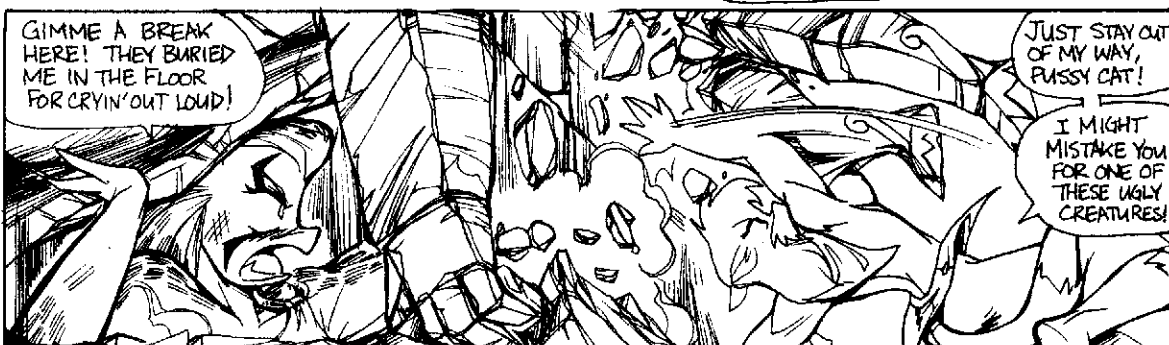
NOW YOU GET YOUR BIG TABBY BEHIND OUT OF MY WAY, CHEETAH!





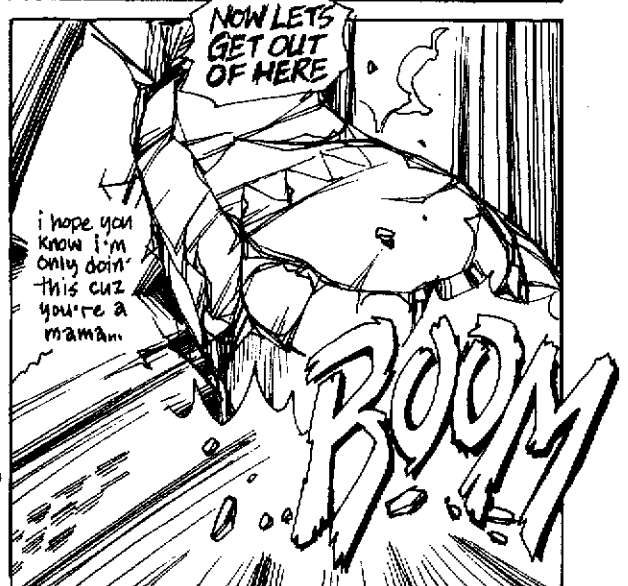










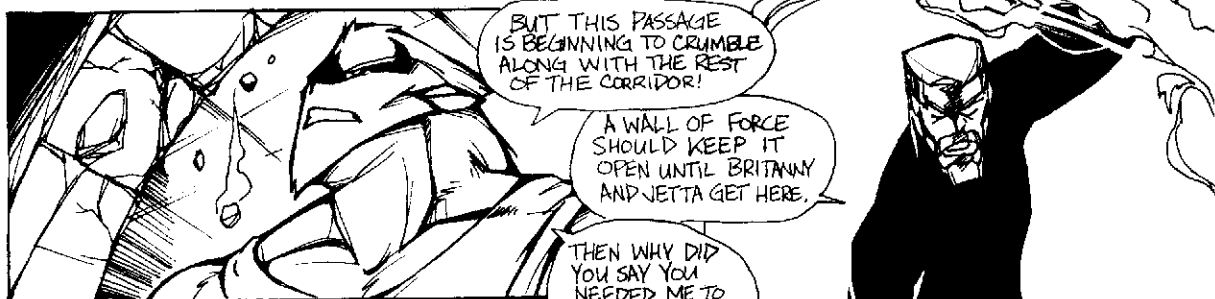




JUST AHEAD...

THIS IS IT... THE  
END OF THE CORRIDOR  
AND A PASSAGE TO THE  
MAIN STAIRWAY OF THE  
TOWER!

JUST AS YOU  
DESCRIBED IT,  
MAGE...



BUT THIS PASSAGE  
IS BEGINNING TO CRUMBLE  
ALONG WITH THE REST  
OF THE CORRIDOR!

A WALL OF FORCE  
SHOULD KEEP IT  
OPEN UNTIL BRITANNY  
AND JETTA GET HERE.

THEN WHY DID  
YOU SAY YOU  
NEEDED ME TO  
KEEP THIS OPEN?

I NEED YOU TO BRACE THE  
EXIT'S ARCHWAY! MY WALL OF  
FORCE WON'T WORK UNLESS ITS  
ANCHORED ON SOMETHING



NNNN! THIS...  
IS...HEAVY!!

DON'T SLACKEN YOUR  
GRIP, THABIAN! MY MAGIC  
IS ALLOWING YOU TO  
SUPPORT THE ENTIRE  
PASSAGEWAY!

YOU MUST  
ENDURE UNTIL  
BRITANNY AND  
JETTA ARRIVE!

HERE I AM!  
AND I'VE GOT  
JETTA TOO...

NOW  
LET'S GO!











AHAH! GOT THE DROP ON YOU WITH MY DISINTEGRATING CRYSTAL!

AND BROTHER! WHEN IT DISINTEGRATES IT DISINTEGRATES!



WHAM!

GASP MY CRYSTAL!

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW. IT DISINTEGRATED!

PLEASE TRY TO BE SERIOUS, BRITANNY. THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!



THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A FRIGHTENING ILLUSION OF YOURSELF TO TIP AN ENEMY'S HAND...



WOULDN'T YOU AGREE MY FRIENDS?



QUITE RIGHT, WIZARD!



OHO!! SO IT'S YOU TANYA!

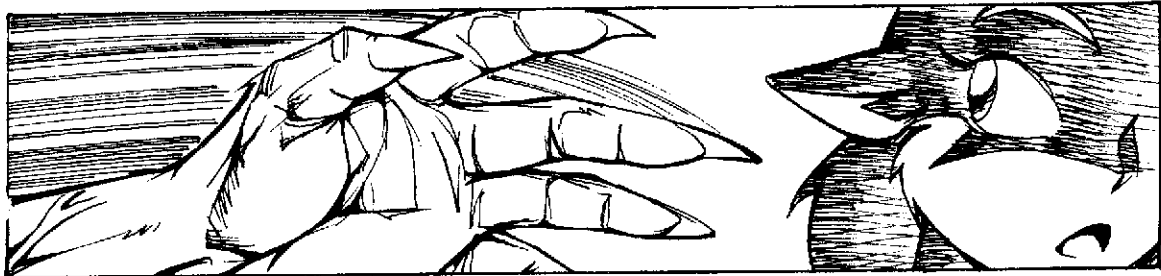
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SET ME UP!



WHEN I'M DONE KICKIN' YOUR BUTT, YOU'RE GONNA BE TASTING MY TOE-NAIL POLISH!!

WE SHALL SEE, CHEETAH! I'LL...

WAIT! WHERE'S THE OTHER WERE-WOLF?!



WHAT? NO!! I ALMOST HAD HER!!

I ALMOST HAD MY SON BACK!!

PRIESTESS TANYA IS NOT TO BE HARMED!

HA! SNEAKY AREN'T YOU, WERE-WOLF... BUT IT WAS TOO LITTLE TOO LATE!

SAY HELLO TO MY MARBLE GOLEM, THABIAN...

MARBLE GOLEM, SAY GOODBYE TO THABIAN!!!



