

FRED PERRY'S



**FP**

ANTARCTIC  
PRESS™

**21**

**MAY**  
**1995**

**\$2.75**  
U.S.

**\$3.75**  
Can.

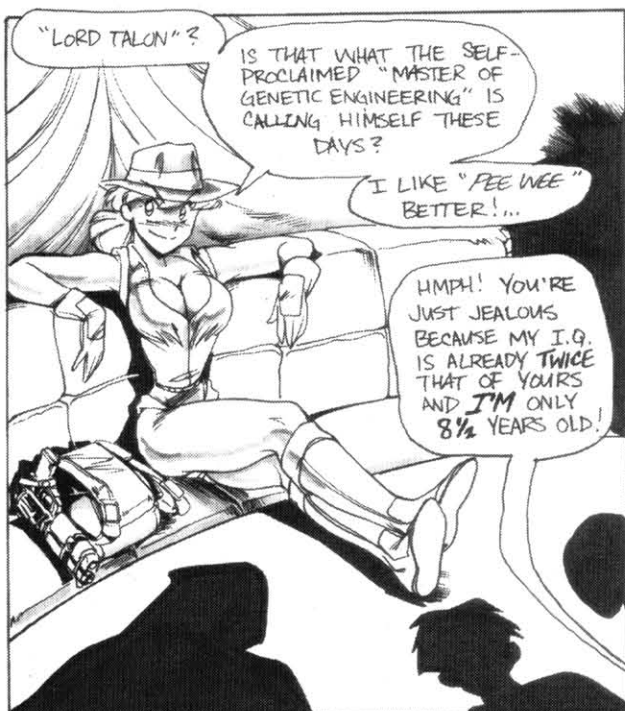
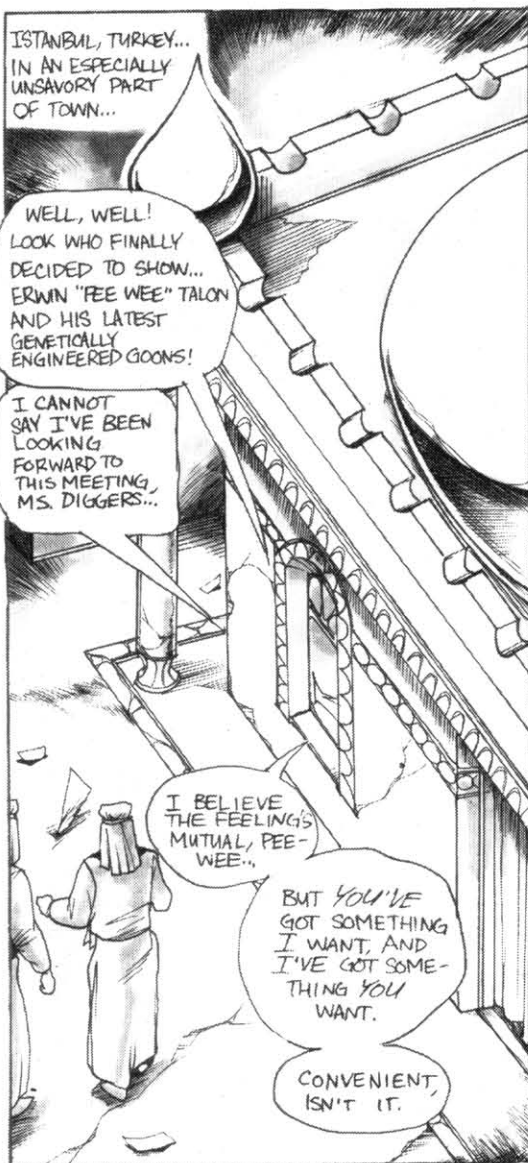
**GOLD DIGGER**

# GOLD

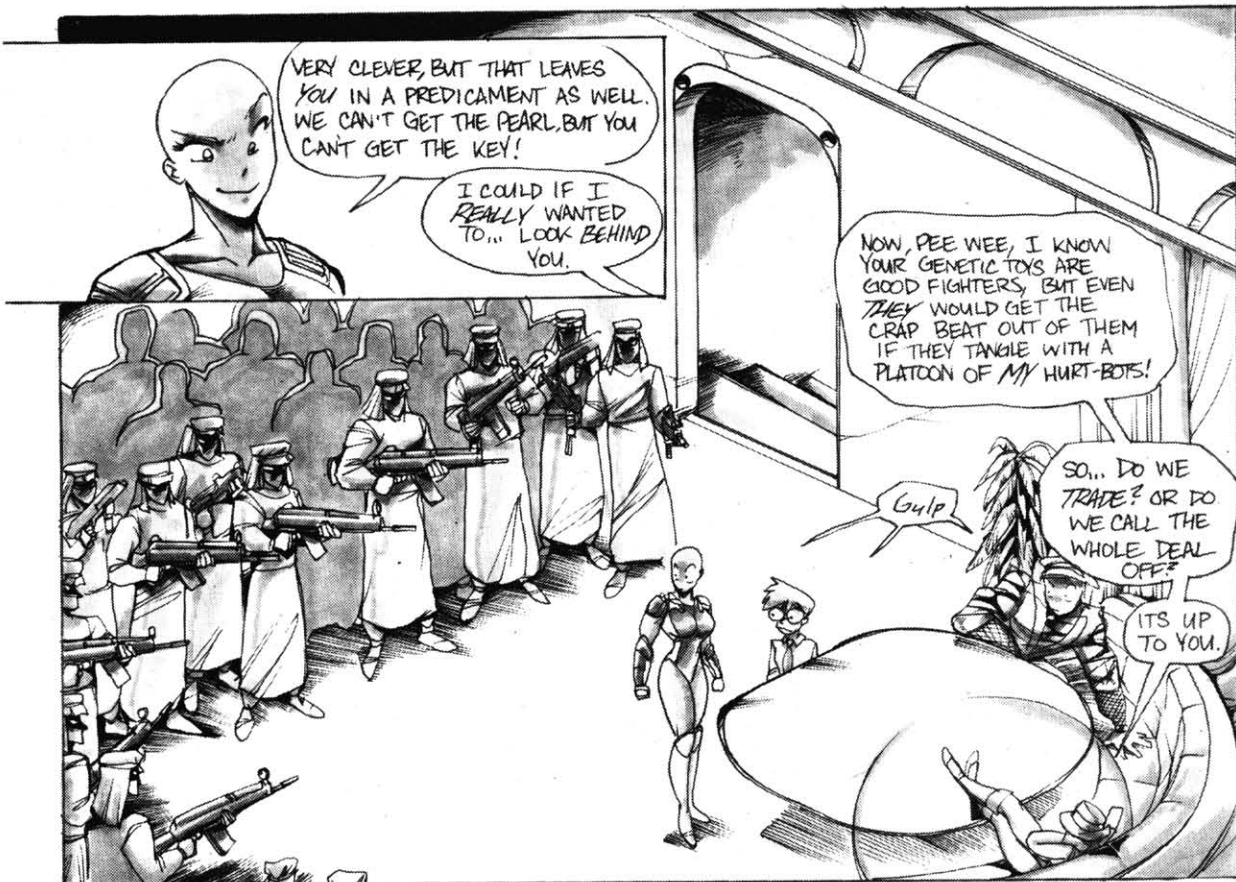
# DIGGER





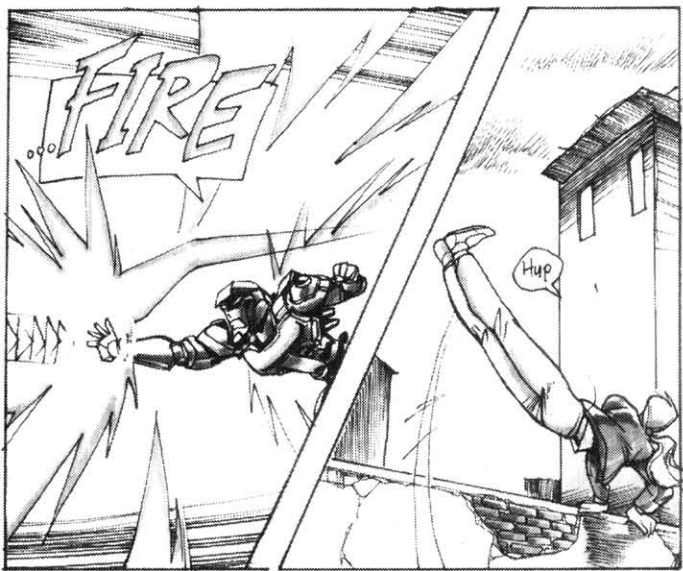
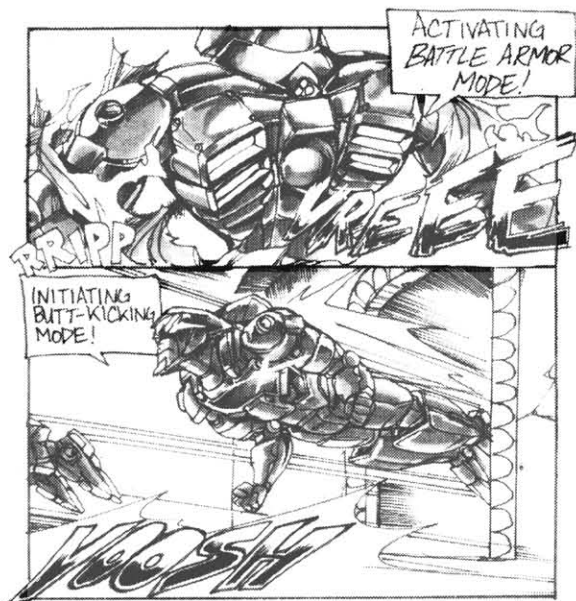










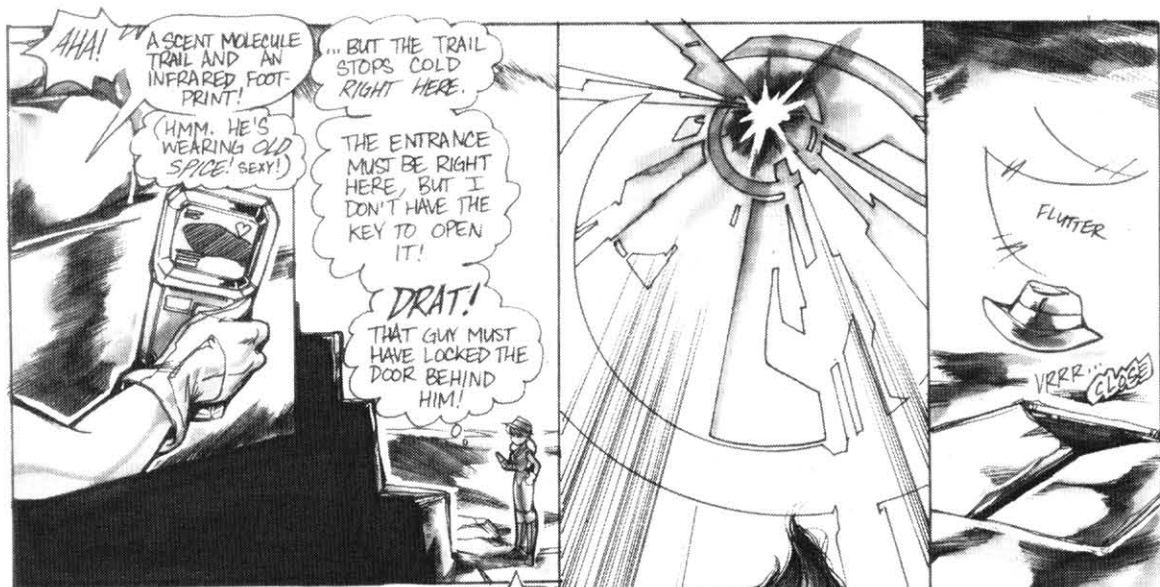












AHA!

A SCENT MOLECULE  
TRAIL AND AN  
INFRARED FOOT-  
PRINT!

(HMM. HE'S  
WEARING OLD  
SPICE! SEXY!)

... BUT THE TRAIL  
STOPS COLD  
RIGHT HERE.

THE ENTRANCE  
MUST BE RIGHT  
HERE, BUT I  
DON'T HAVE THE  
KEY TO OPEN  
IT!

DRAT!

THAT GUY MUST  
HAVE LOCKED THE  
DOOR BEHIND  
HIM!

OH WELL.  
BACK TO THE  
DRAWING-

BOARD??



FLUTTER

VRRR...  
CLOSE



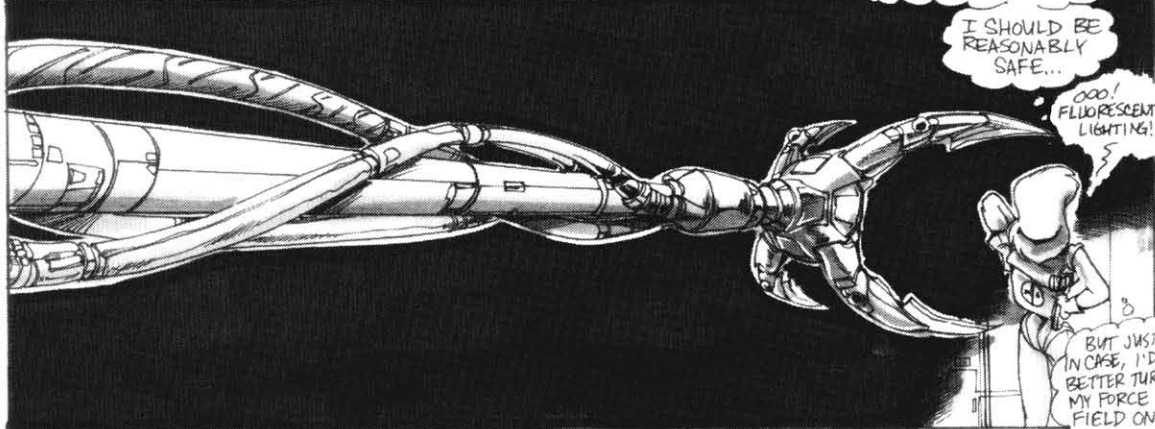
J-JINKIES!

I DIDN'T EVEN  
HAVE TIME TO  
SCREAM!...

GUESS HE LEFT  
THE DOOR OPEN  
AFTER ALL...



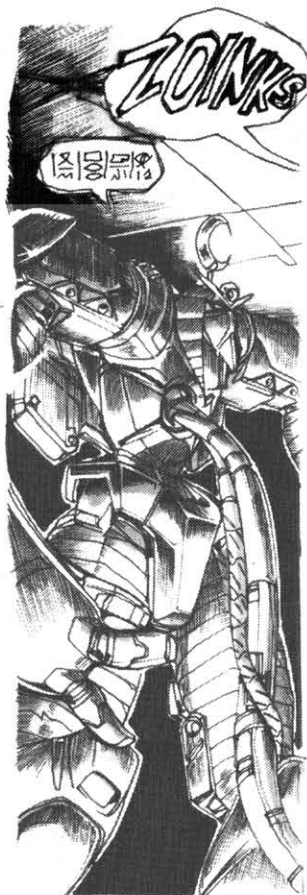
AND SINCE HE'S COME  
HERE FIRST, HE'S PROBABLY  
TAKEN CARE OF ALL THE  
DANGEROUS TRAPS AND  
STUFF HERE, TOO...



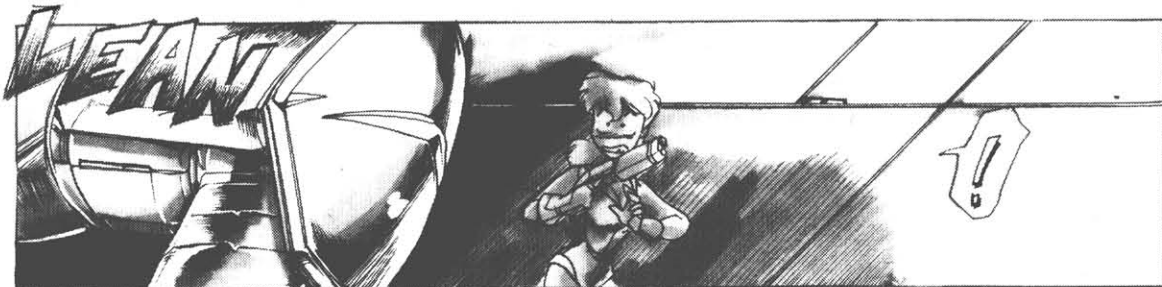
I SHOULD BE  
REASONABLY  
SAFE...

ooo!  
FLUORESCENT  
LIGHTING!

BUT JUST  
IN CASE, I'D  
BETTER TURN  
MY FORCE  
FIELD ON.









Ehem

THE BATTERY  
DIDN'T RUN DOWN  
BY ITSELF, YOU  
KNOW!...

MY E.M.P.-  
ROCKET HAD  
SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH IT...



OH...  
Ehem...  
NO  
KIDDING?

I BELIEVE YOU HAVE  
SOMETHING OF MINE ON  
YOUR PERSON, SIR...

SOMETHING  
THAT LET YOU  
ENTER THIS  
AREA...

AND UNLESS  
YOU DON'T WANT TO  
END UP LIKE THAT  
ROBOT, I SUGGEST YOU  
GIVE IT BACK!



OH!

DO YOU MEAN  
THIS?

AHEH... I JUST  
WANTED TO  
BORROW IT  
FOR A WHILE,  
YOU KNOW...

I WAS GOING  
TO RETURN  
IT TO YOU...

REALLY!

FORK IT  
OVER, PAL.

YOU KNOW, YOU AND  
I ARE PROBABLY  
THE ONLY PEOPLE  
ON THIS PLANET  
THAT KNOW OF THIS  
KEY'S WORTH.

IT TOOK ME  
YEARS OF RESEARCH  
TO UNCOVER  
ITS SECRETS.

TOOK ME  
A FEW HOURS.  
GIMME!



MY NAME'S RYAN.  
RYAN TABBOT.

UM...

THIS PLACE IS  
PRETTY DANGEROUS...  
MAYBE WE SHOULD  
TEAM UP.

POOL OUR  
RESOURCES  
AND TALENTS?  
MAYBE?

(HERE'S  
YOUR KEY  
BACK.)

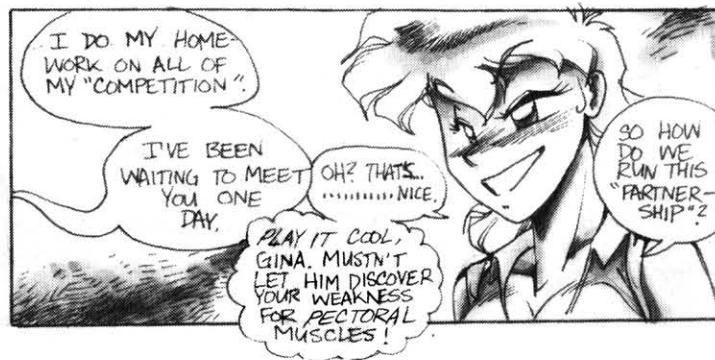
WELL... OKAY. ANYBODY THAT'S  
GOOD ENOUGH TO EVADE MY 'BOTS  
AFTER STEALING MY PROPERTY HAS  
TO HAVE SOME SKILL...  
PLUS YOU'RE PRETTY CUTE!

BUT I'M KEEPING  
MY EYE ON YOU!

MY NAME-

-IS GINA  
DIGGERS. I KNOW.

Tuck



I DO MY HOME  
WORK ON ALL OF  
MY "COMPETITION".

I'VE BEEN  
WAITING TO MEET  
YOU ONE  
DAY.

OH? THAT'S...  
NICE.

PLAY IT COOL,  
GINA. MUSTN'T  
LET HIM DISCOVER  
YOUR WEAKNESS  
FOR PECTORAL  
MUSCLES!

SO HOW  
DO WE  
RUN THIS  
"PARTNER-  
SHIP"?

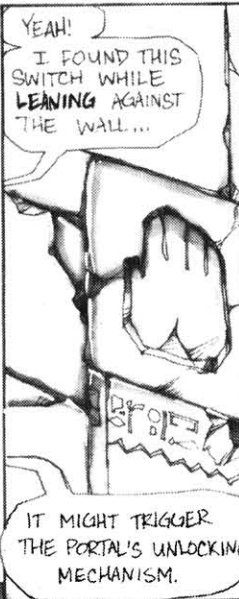






ON THE OTHER HAND, I DID MANAGE TO FIND SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP...

REALLY?



YEAH!  
I FOUND THIS SWITCH WHILE LEANING AGAINST THE WALL...

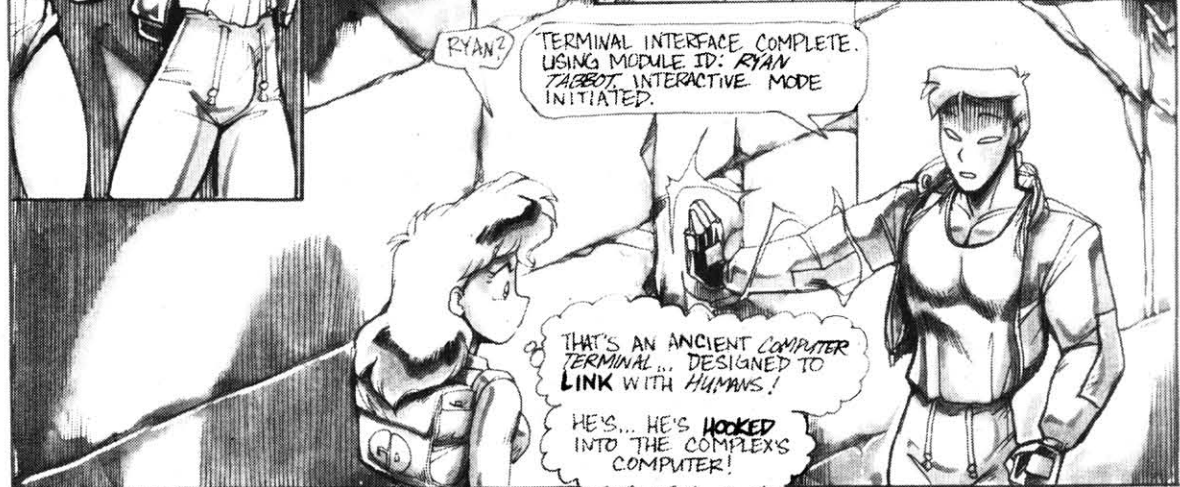
IT MIGHT TRIGGER THE PORTAL'S UNLOCKING MECHANISM.



BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO —

GAH!!!

JINKIES!



RYAN?

TERMINAL INTERFACE COMPLETE.  
USING MODULE ID: RYAN  
TABBOT. INTERACTIVE MODE  
INITIATED.

THAT'S AN ANCIENT COMPUTER  
TERMINAL... DESIGNED TO  
LINK WITH HUMANS!

HE'S... HE'S HOOKED  
INTO THE COMPLEX'S  
COMPUTER!



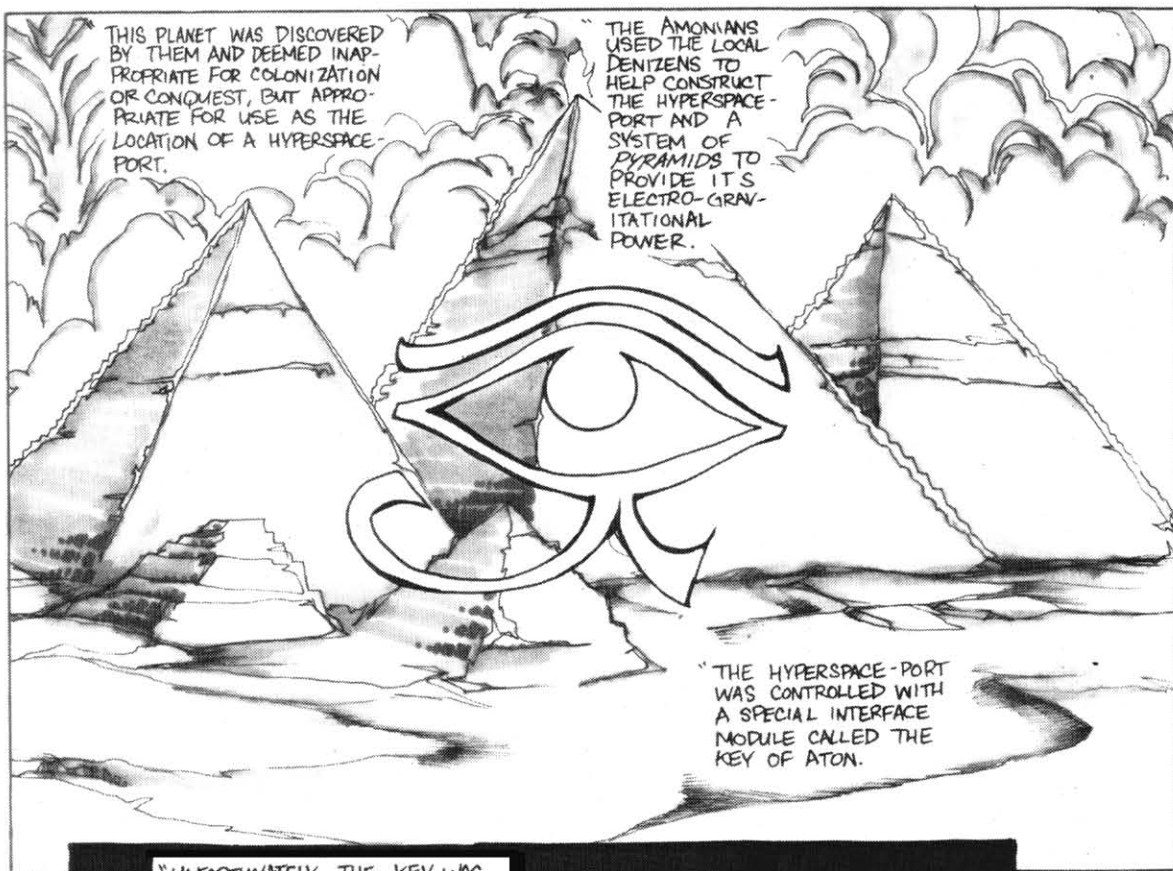
RYAN? CAN YOU HEAR ME? CAN YOU FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THIS STRUCTURE OR THE PEOPLE WHO BUILT IT?

ACCESSING INITIAL  
DATA LOG...  
INITIALIZING HOLO-  
GRAPHIC DISPLAY  
SYSTEMS...

THIS HYPERSPACE-PORT  
CONSTRUCTED BY THE  
AMONIANS 2700  
YEARS AGO.

THE AMONIANS  
ARE AN ANCIENT  
SPACEFARING RACE  
SPECIALIZING IN  
GALACTIC EXPLORATION  
AND CONQUEST.

THE AMONIANS  
CASTE-BASED  
SOCIETY EXISTS  
ONLY TO EXPAND  
AND PROTECT  
ITS LEADER:  
A PLANET-SIZED  
OVERMIND  
CALLED AMON.



"THIS PLANET WAS DISCOVERED BY THEM AND DEEMED INAPPROPRIATE FOR COLONIZATION OR CONQUEST, BUT APPROPRIATE FOR USE AS THE LOCATION OF A HYPERSPACE-PORT.

"THE AMONIANS USED THE LOCAL DENIZENS TO HELP CONSTRUCT THE HYPERSPACE-PORT AND A SYSTEM OF PYRAMIDS TO PROVIDE ITS ELECTRO-GRVITATIONAL POWER.

"THE HYPERSPACE-PORT WAS CONTROLLED WITH A SPECIAL INTERFACE MODULE CALLED THE KEY OF ATON.

"UNFORTUNATELY, THE KEY WAS LOST 2699 YEARS AGO, LEAVING THE PORT CUT OFF FROM THE AMONIANS AND NO ONE ABLE TO GET A REPLACEMENT KEY.



"SINCE THAT TIME, THE HYPERSPACE-PORT HAS BEEN ABANDONED SAVE ITS MAINTENANCE OFFICER, WHO COMPLETED THIS LOG 2690 YEARS AGO.



SO THAT'S WHAT THIS PLACE REALLY IS... AND WHY IT'S UNDER THE PYRAMIDS.

I JUST WISH MY VIDEO CAMERA WAS WORKING SO I COULD GET THAT ALL ON FILM!

INTERFACE COMPLETE....  
DISENGAGING...



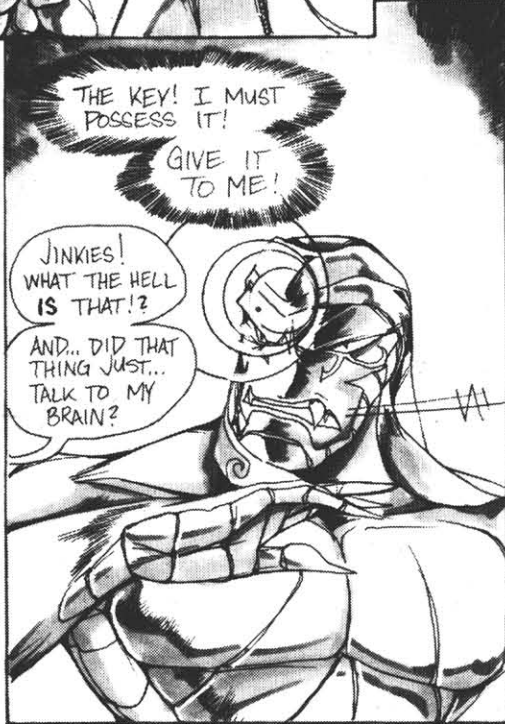
GUH!!

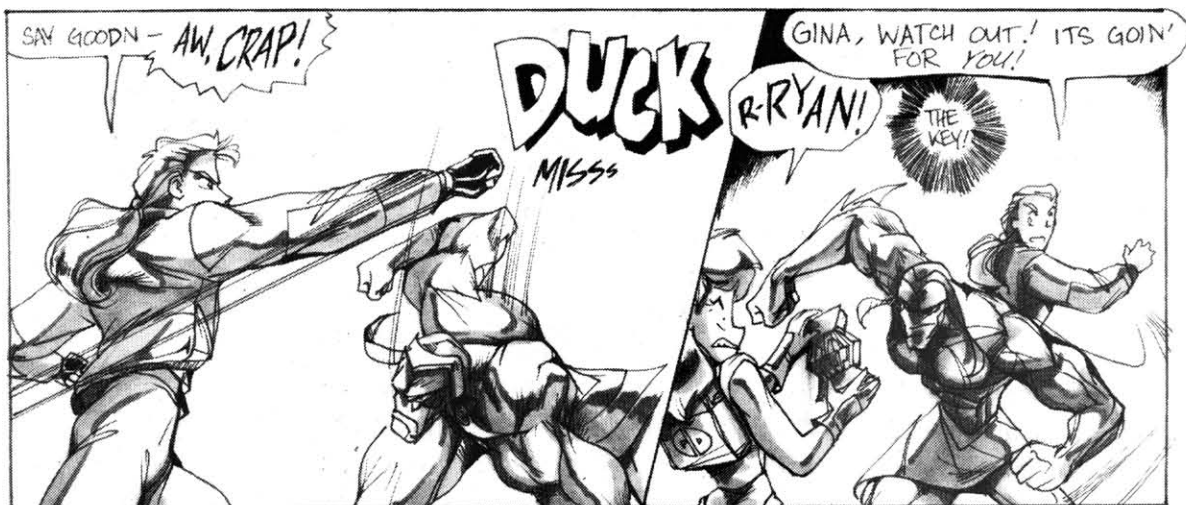
THAT... WASN'T... FUN...

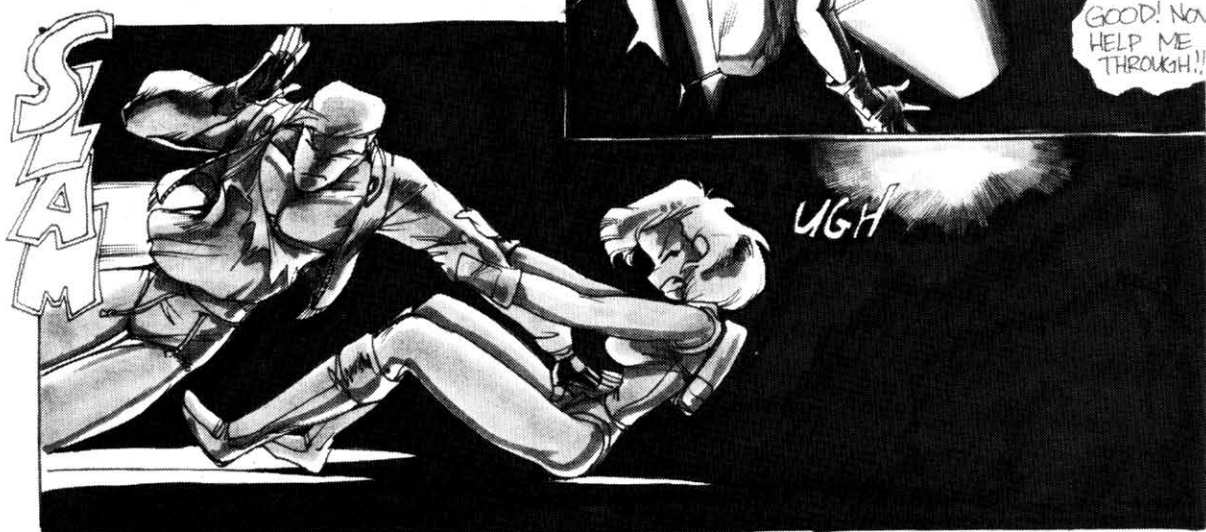
DID IT OPEN THE DOOR?

NOT THE WAY YOU THINK.



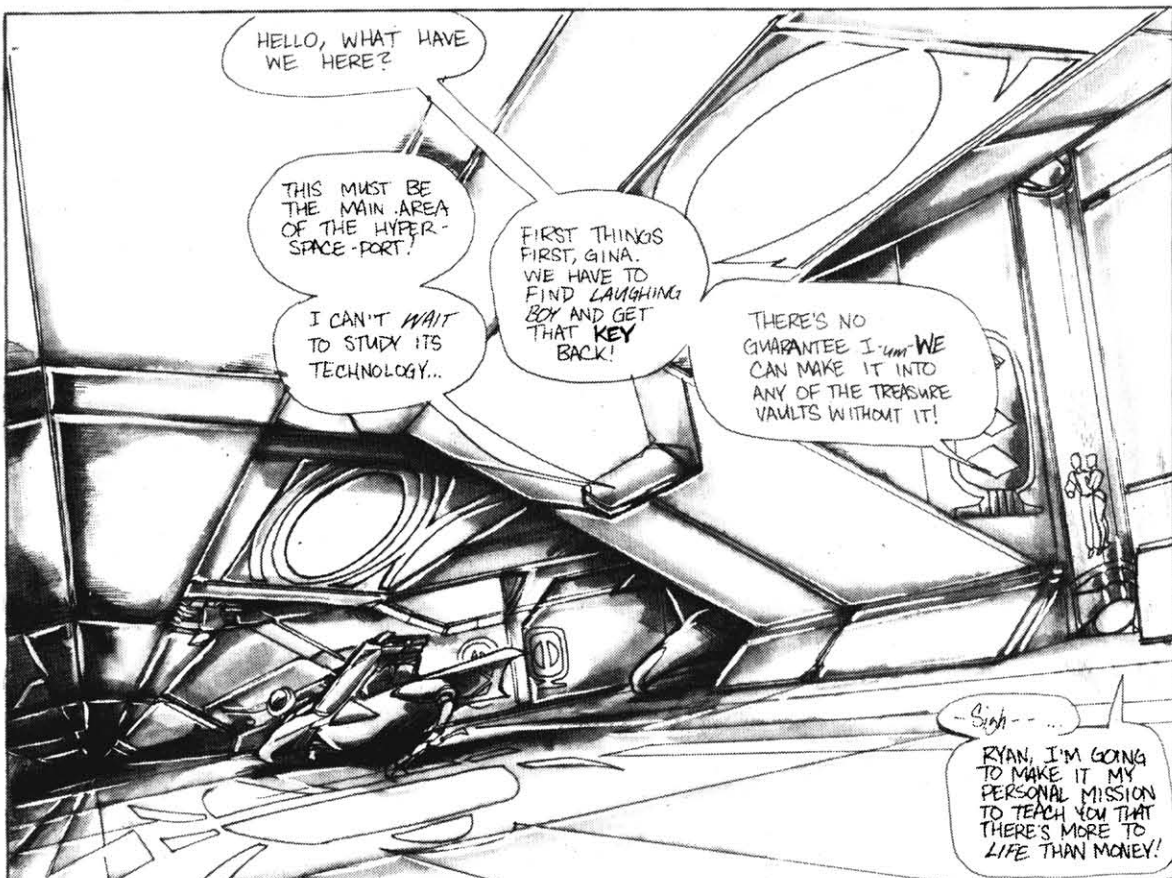












HELLO, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

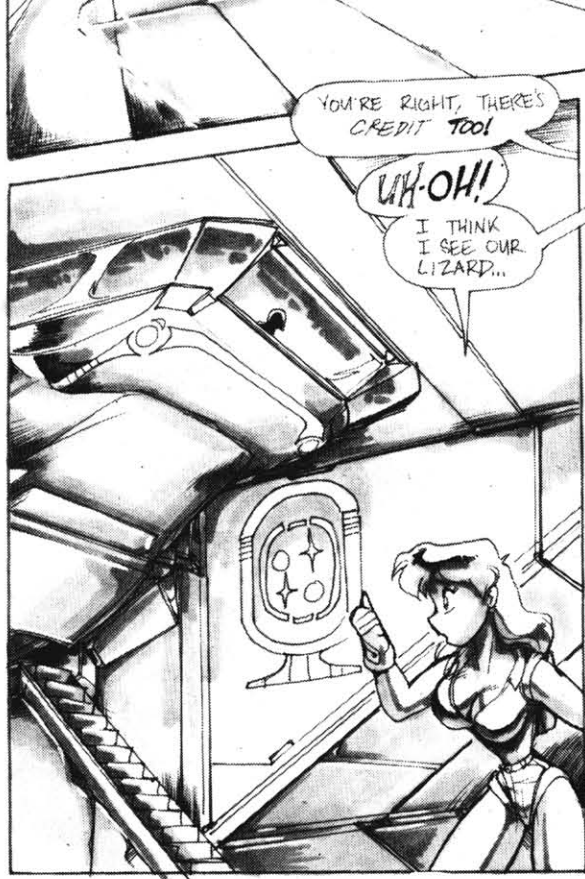
THIS MUST BE THE MAIN AREA OF THE HYPER-SPACE-PORT!

I CAN'T WAIT TO STUDY ITS TECHNOLOGY...

FIRST THINGS FIRST, GINA. WE HAVE TO FIND LAUGHING BOY AND GET THAT KEY BACK!

THERE'S NO GUARANTEE I <sup>um</sup> WE CAN MAKE IT INTO ANY OF THE TREASURE VAULTS WITHOUT IT!

Sigh...  
RYAN, I'M GOING TO MAKE IT MY PERSONAL MISSION TO TEACH YOU THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN MONEY!



YOU'RE RIGHT, THERE'S CREDIT TOO!

UH-OH!

I THINK I SEE OUR LIZARD...



...AND I'M SURE IT'S ALREADY STARTED USING THAT KEY FOR WHATEVER SCHEME IT'S COOKED UP!

THWIP  
TURN AROUND  
THERE! THE RECALL SEQUENCE HAS BEEN INITIATED!

< AND WITH THIS KEY,  
NOT ONLY CAN I AC-  
TIVATE THE HYPERDRIVE  
MOTIVATOR... >



CHLUCK

...I CAN FINALLY  
GET THAT BLASTED  
LAUNDRY MACHINE  
WORKING AGAIN!



AHAH!

WE FOUND  
OUR LUGGAGE,  
GINA!



YOU'RE  
JUST IN  
TIME, HUMMS.



YEAH! JUST IN  
TIME TO KICK  
YOUR FROGGY  
BEHIND BACK  
TO SESAME  
STREET, KERMIT!

GIVE US BACK  
THAT KEY!

HOLD ON,  
RYAN! MAYBE  
IT HAS A GOOD  
REASON FOR  
WANTING  
THE KEY!

INDEED I DO,  
HUMAN...



I USED THE KEY TO  
ACTIVATE THE MAIN  
HYPERDRIVE!

THIS ENTIRE STRUCTURE  
IS BEING TRANSPORTED  
BACK TO THE PRIME  
WORLD!

UNFORTUNATELY  
FOR YOUR KIND, YOUR  
CURRENT LEVEL OF  
TECHNOLOGY MAKES  
YOU TOO DANGEROUS  
TO CONTINUE TO  
EXIST.

I'M AFRAID AN  
ASSAULT FLEET  
WILL HAVE TO  
BE SENT TO  
DESTROY  
THIS PLANET!

heh.







