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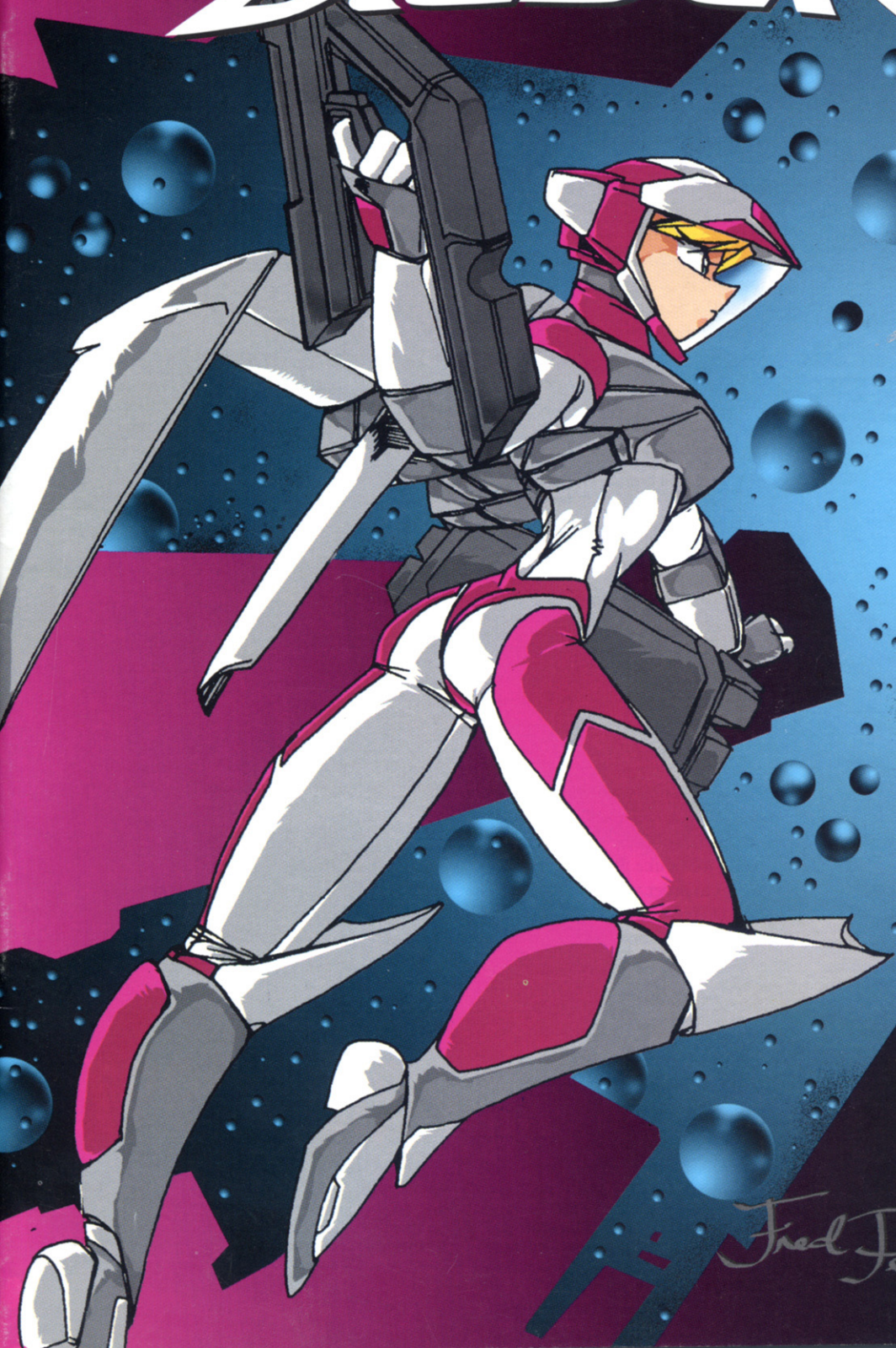
ANTARCTIC  
PRESS



31

GOLD

DIGGER®



*Fred Perry*



ANOTHER DIMENSION...

...SEPARATED FROM TIME  
BUT CONNECTED TO  
EVERY PERIOD IN TIME...

WE'RE STUCK,  
BENJI.

WE CANNOT POSSIBLY SUCCEED  
IN OUR CRUSADE TO CORRECT  
THE FUTURE...

I FEAR THE HUMANS HAVE WON.

SOME HIGHLY INTELLIGENT  
HUMANS FROM THE PAST  
HAVE THE ABILITY TO  
ACCESS THIS DIMENSION  
NOW.

PARTICULARLY A HUMAN  
NAMED GINA DIGGERS.  
SHE CAN UNDO ANY  
CORRECTIONS I MAKE.

BUT, DR. PEACHBODY...

WE'VE FAILED,  
BENJI. THE  
CANINE FUTURE  
IS NO MORE.

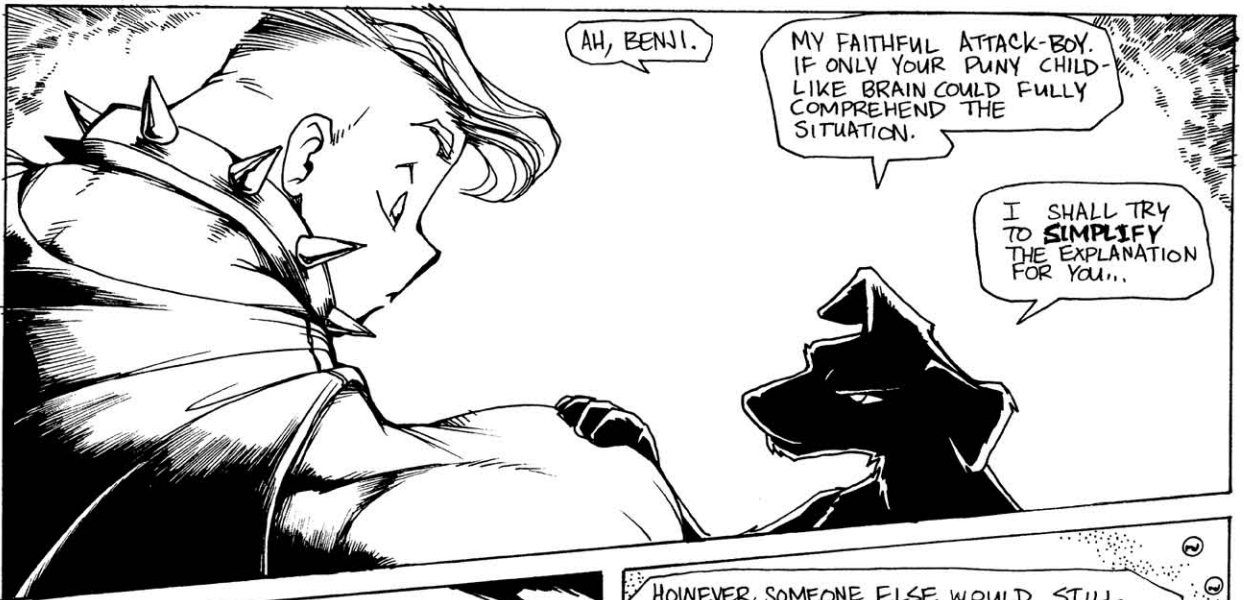
WE'VE  
FAILED.

BUT, DR. PEACHBODY,  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHY DON'T WE  
JUST GET RID  
OF ALL THOSE  
NASTY INTERFER-  
ING HUMANS!

WE COULD GO  
BACK IN TIME  
AND FIX THEM!

THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO DO  
BUT TO LIVE OUT OUR LIVES IN  
SOME PATHETIC ERA... PERHAPS  
THE NINETEEN-SEVENTIES...



AH, BENJI.

MY FAITHFUL ATTACK-BOY. IF ONLY YOUR PUNY CHILD-LIKE BRAIN COULD FULLY COMPREHEND THE SITUATION.

I SHALL TRY TO **SIMPLIFY** THE EXPLANATION FOR YOU...



THE "BUBBLES" IN THIS UNIVERSE REPRESENTS AN ERA IN TIME.

WE GAIN ACCESS TO THAT ERA BY ENTERING THE BUBBLE...

HOWEVER, WHENEVER WE EXIT A BUBBLE, IT POPS...

BUT IT ONLY POPS FOR US...

WE CANNOT RETURN TO THAT ERA...



HOWEVER, SOMEONE ELSE WOULD STILL HAVE ACCESS TO THE BUBBLE. THEY COULD UNDO ALL THE WORK WE'VE DONE AND WE WOULD BE UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT...

DOES THAT CLEAR UP THINGS FOR YOU?



I-I THINK I UNDERSTAND!



EXCELLENT!

GOOD BOY!

HAVE A TREAT.





MEANWHILE,  
AT GINA AND  
BRIT'S PLACE...

UM, BRIANNA?

WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH BRITANNY?



WELL...

STRIPE AND EL DORADO  
DISAPPEARED YESTERDAY,  
GENN.

EL DORADO IS AN  
ANCIENT CITY-SHIP  
AND STRIPE HAD  
TO TAKE OFF IN  
IT FOR SOME  
REASON.

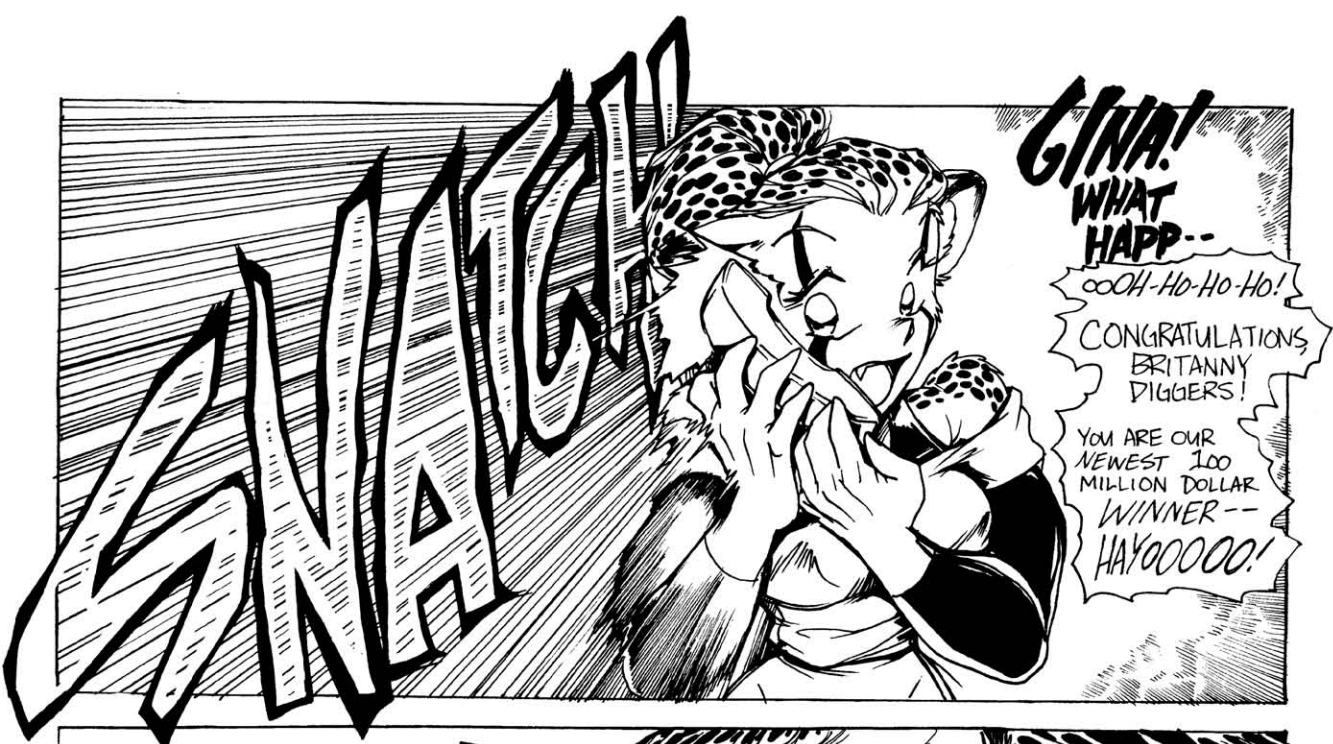
GINA'S INVESTIGAT-  
ING TO SEE WHERE  
THEY WENT...

OH NO... I CAN SEE  
WHY BRITANNY IS  
SO UPSET, BUT...

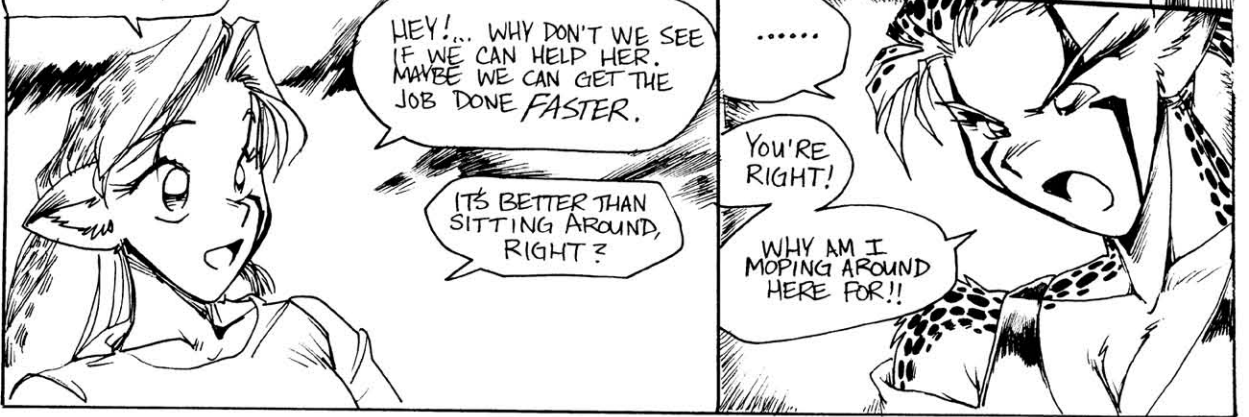
...WHY IS SHE  
BY THE  
PHONE?

SHE SAID  
SHE'D--

**BRRRING**







# WARNING! WARP FIELD EFFECT INITIATED!

WHAT  
THE  
HECK?!

Uh-oh...

THE COMPLEX'S  
WARP FIELD  
SYSTEM!!

IT'S  
MALFUNCTIONING!!

WARP FIELD  
EFFECT...

ACTIVATED!







Huh...

GINA??

WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?

WE'RE IN  
DEEP  
DOO-DAH,  
BRITANNY,

I WAS WORKING  
ON THAT HYPERDRIVE  
WHEN THE WARP  
FIELD DEVICE  
SNATCHED ME OUT  
OF TIME...

...JUST LIKE IT  
DID TO YOU  
TWO...



Huh?  
WHAT WARP  
FIELD  
DEVICE?

IT'S THE  
PLATFORM WE'RE  
STANDING ON  
RIGHT NOW...

THE DEVICE WAS BUILT FROM THE TECHNOLOGY OF THE TIME RAFT WE TOOK FROM DREAD-WING THE DRAGON A WHILE BACK... \*

I JUST GOT IT RUNNING A FEW DAYS AGO...

GOOD THING TOO!

FILENAME: EVIL-DOG-BASTARD

A SHORT TIME AGO I RAN INTO THIS CHARACTER. AN EVIL TIME-TRAVELLING MUTT TRYING TO BEND THE FUTURE TO HIS WILL. \*

ACE, PENNY, RYAN AND I BEAT HIM, THOUGH...

GINA-CAM STILL SHOT BIG

\*INGD 22-F.

STILL, I KNEW HE WOULDN'T TAKE DEFEAT LIGHTLY.

SO, I PROGRAMMED THE WARD FIELD DEVICE TO MONITOR US...

\*CHECK OUT THE G.D. MAGAZINE SPECIAL FOR THAT STORY... F.

IT BROUGHT US ALL HERE WHEN IT DETECTED WE WERE IN DANGER FROM TIME DISRUPTION...

OUR EXISTENCE IN "REAL-TIME" IS THREATENED. IF WE DON'T FIX IT, WE'RE STUCK HERE IN "NULL-TIME"...

...FOREVER. SINKIES!

THE HECK WITH THAT!

LET'S FIX WHATEVER WENT WRONG AND GET BACK TO GETTING BACK MY FIANCE'!

HEY, GINA... I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!

WHAT IS IT, BRI'?

WHY DON'T WE FIX THE HYPERDRIVE HERE? WE'RE IN "NULL-TIME" RIGHT?





SORRY, BRIANNA. THE WARP FIELD DOESN'T WORK LIKE THAT.

SURE, WE'RE OUT OF THE NORMAL TIME STREAM, BUT TIME STILL FLOWS HERE..

COMPUTER, DISPLAY FRAME NUMBER 637.)

ACKNOWLEDGED

THE CHRONO-MONITOR INDICATES THAT **THIS** MOMENT IN TIME IS ABOUT TO BE CHANGED...

THE MOMENT MOM AND DAD CAME TO EARTH FROM JADE FOR THEIR HONEYMOON!

IF WE SPEND FIVE SECONDS HERE, WE MUST RETURN TO REAL-TIME FIVE SECONDS AFTER WE LEFT IT.

THINGS GET UNSTABLE IF WE DON'T.

A BOMB OF SOME KIND WAS PLACED HERE UNDER THE PORCH...

IT HAS "FIDO'S" TIME-IMPRINTS ALL OVER IT... HE **HAD** TO BE THE ONE TO PLACE IT...

T-SCAN

APPARENTLY, THE POOCH WANTS TO EXTINGUISH OUR EXISTENCE BY BLOWING UP MOM AND DAD.

(I'M NOT BORN. DAD DOESN'T GET TO SAVE BRIT FROM BRENDAN.)

NOT GOOD!

TRYING TO ICE MOM AND DAD? NOW THAT'S HITTING BELOW THE BELT!!

CHEETS, YOU AND I WILL GO BACK IN TIME THROUGH THE **BERMUDA-TRIANGLE-ANOMALY** THIS **NULL-WARP AREA** IS CONNECTED TO.

BRIANNA, YOU STAY HERE IN CASE WE NEED YOU FOR **BACK-UP**.

... COORDINATES ARE DOWN-LOADED. OPENING THE GATE TO THE **BERMUDA-ANOMALY** NOW...

PUNCH IT, GIRL!

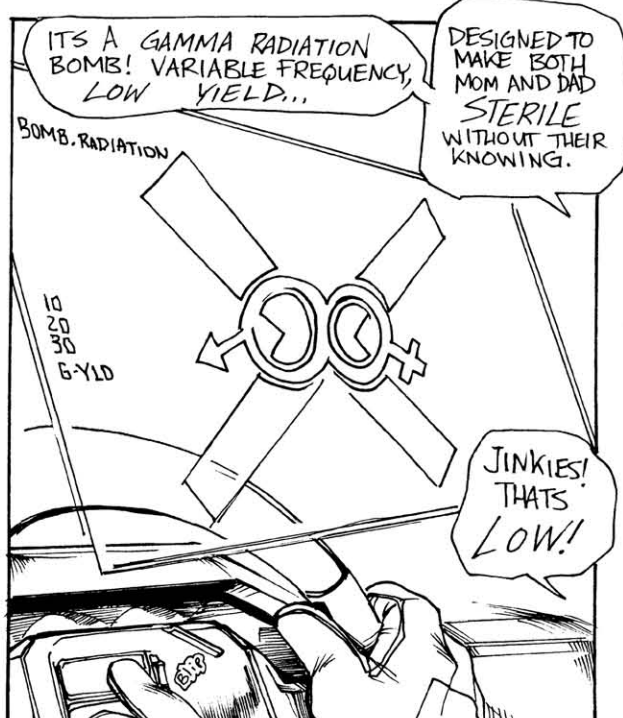






HMM...

THERE... I'VE COMPLETELY ANALYZED THE PROPERTIES OF THE BOMB...



IT'S A GAMMA RADIATION BOMB! VARIABLE FREQUENCY, LOW YIELD...

DESIGNED TO MAKE BOTH MOM AND DAD STERILE WITHOUT THEIR KNOWING.

BOMB RADIATION

10  
20  
30  
6-YLD

JINKIES! THAT'S LOW!

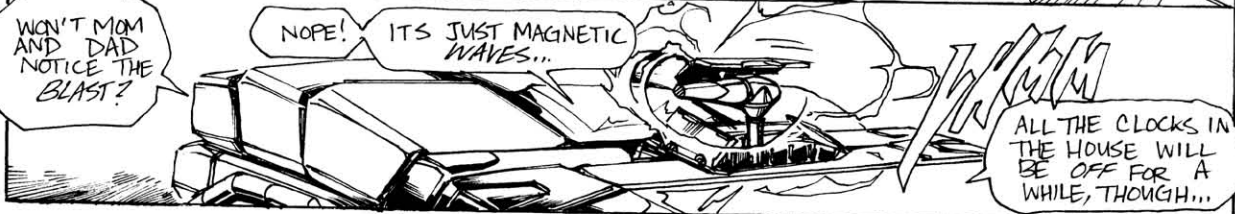


GEENAA...!

RELAX. A HIGH-ENERGY E.M.P. BLAST WILL TOAST THE ELECTRONIC FUSE IN THE BOMB BUT GOOD!

YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING! THEY'RE ALMOST AT THE DOOR...

NO PROB.



WON'T MOM AND DAD NOTICE THE BLAST?

NOPE! IT'S JUST MAGNETIC WAVES...

ALL THE CLOCKS IN THE HOUSE WILL BE OFF FOR A WHILE, THOUGH...

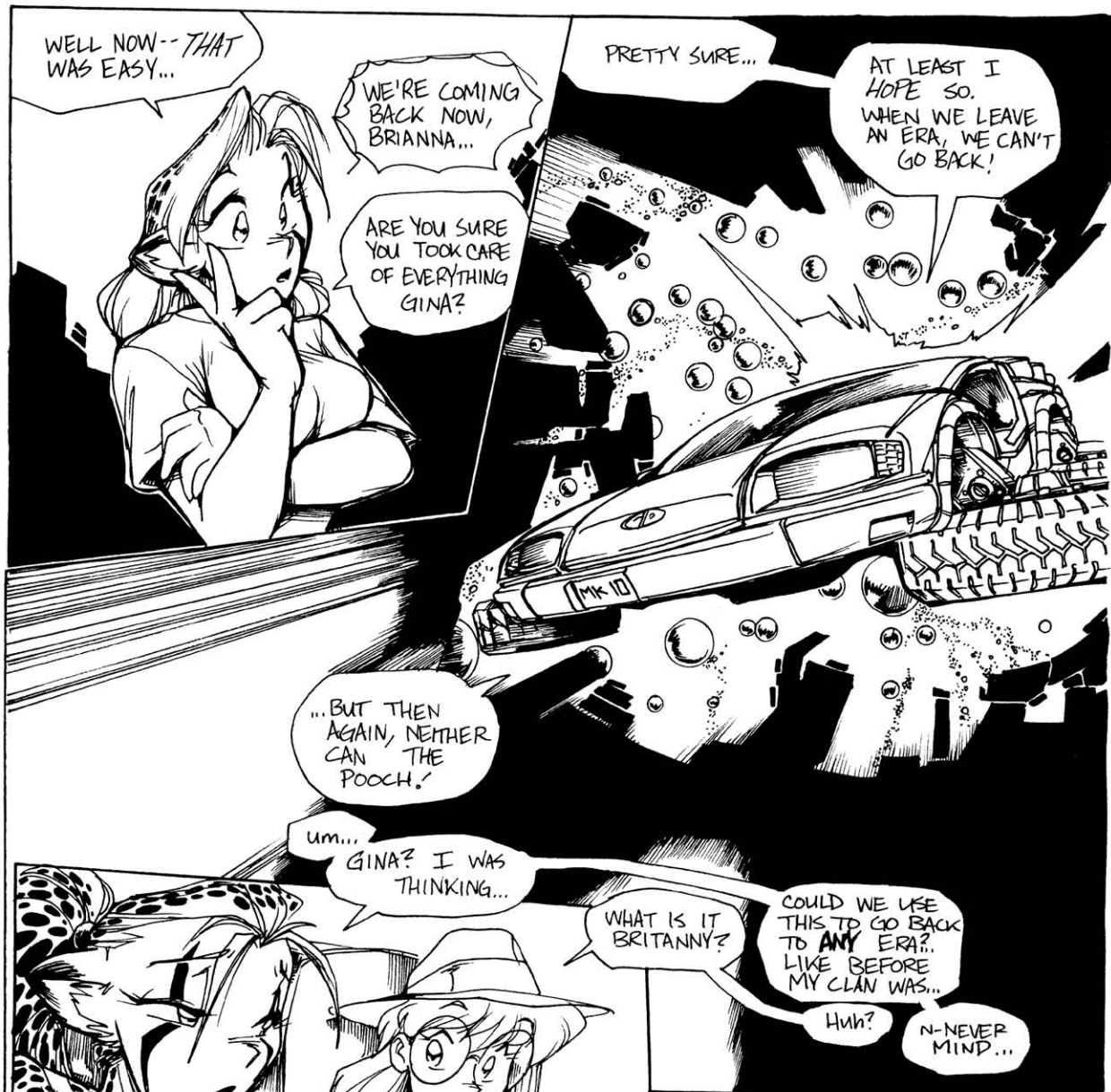


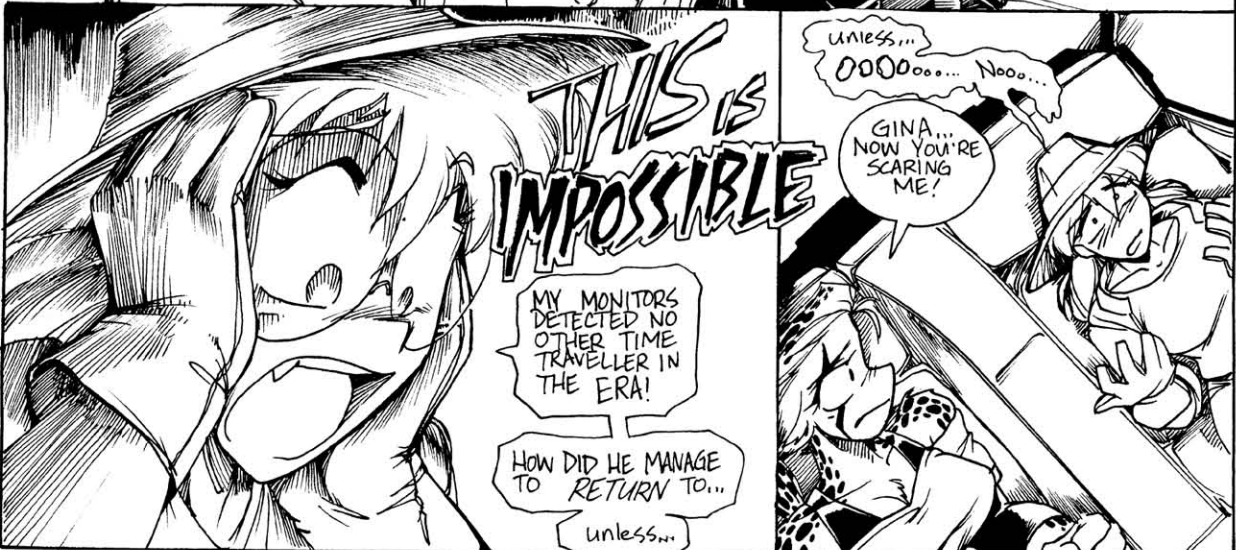
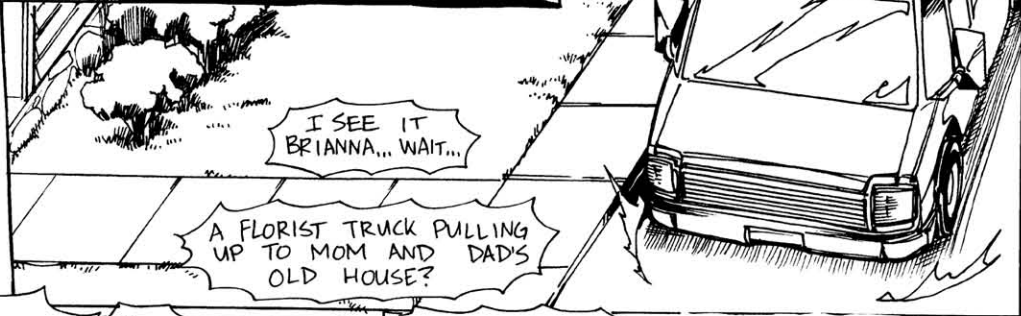
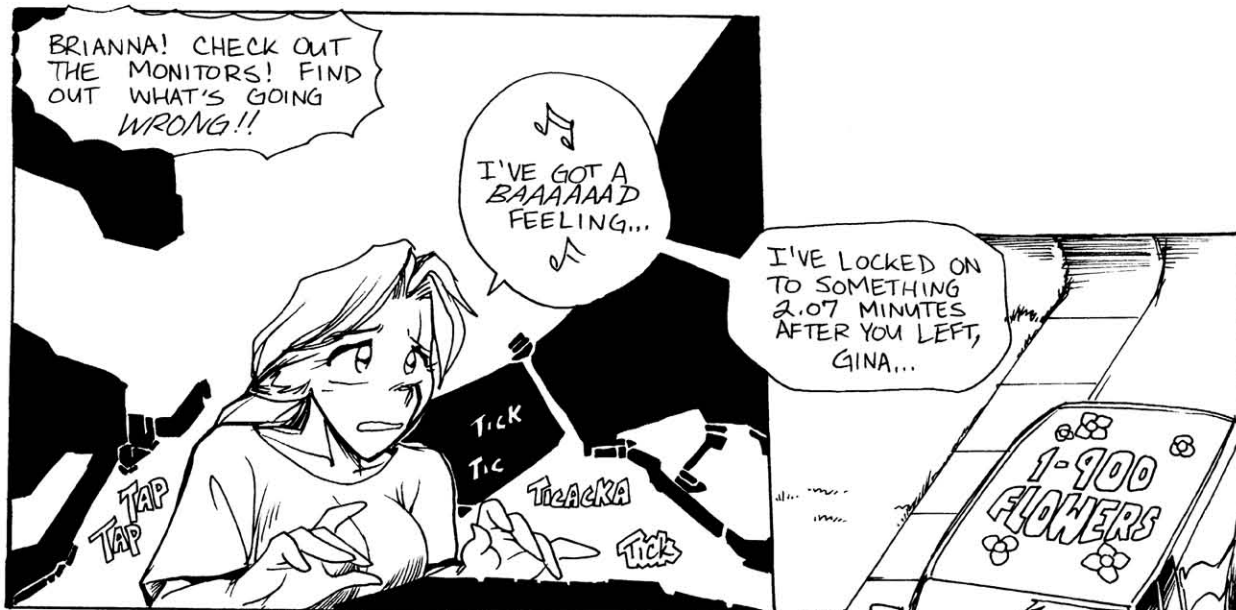
WE'RE DONE!

NOW LET'S SKIDDADLE! I DON'T WANT TO BE NOTICED!

THEN WHY THE HECK ARE YOU FEELING OUT?

...Gotta get up to '88!









BRITANNY... IT'S OVER!

THE DOG DIDN'T TRAVEL TO THE ERA WE TRAVELLED TO. HE MUST HAVE PLACED BOMB LONG LONG AGO. I MADE A HORRIBLE MISTAKE!

I WENT TO STOP THE EFFECT, NOT THE CAUSE.

AND IT COST US EVERYTHING!

BY ENTERING AND LEAVING THE ERA IN WHICH MOM AND DAD HAD THEIR HONEYMOON, WE GAVE THE DOG A PREMIUM OPPORTUNITY TO WIPE US OUT...

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO BET THAT THERE'S ANOTHER GAMMA BOMB TICKING AWAY IN THAT BOUQUET?

IT'S OVER.

D-DON'T SAY THAT, GINA...

WE COULD GO BACK AND FIND WHERE HE PLANTED THE BOMB... RIGHT?

WE DON'T EXIST IN REAL-TIME ANYMORE, BRIT...

BECAUSE WE CAN'T STOP THAT GAMMA-BOMB IN THAT ERA, ANY OTHER ERA WE TRAVEL TO WILL POP US RIGHT OUT OF EXISTENCE!

C'MON GINA... YOU-- YOU CAN THINK OF SOMETHING! Can't you?

.... CAN'T YOU?

TH--THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, BRITANNY.

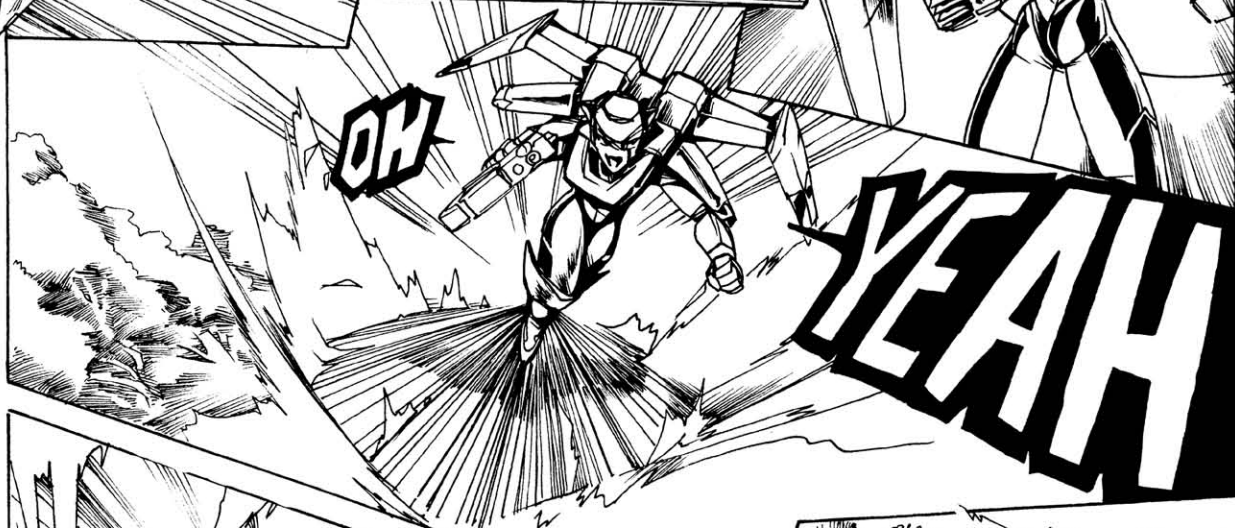
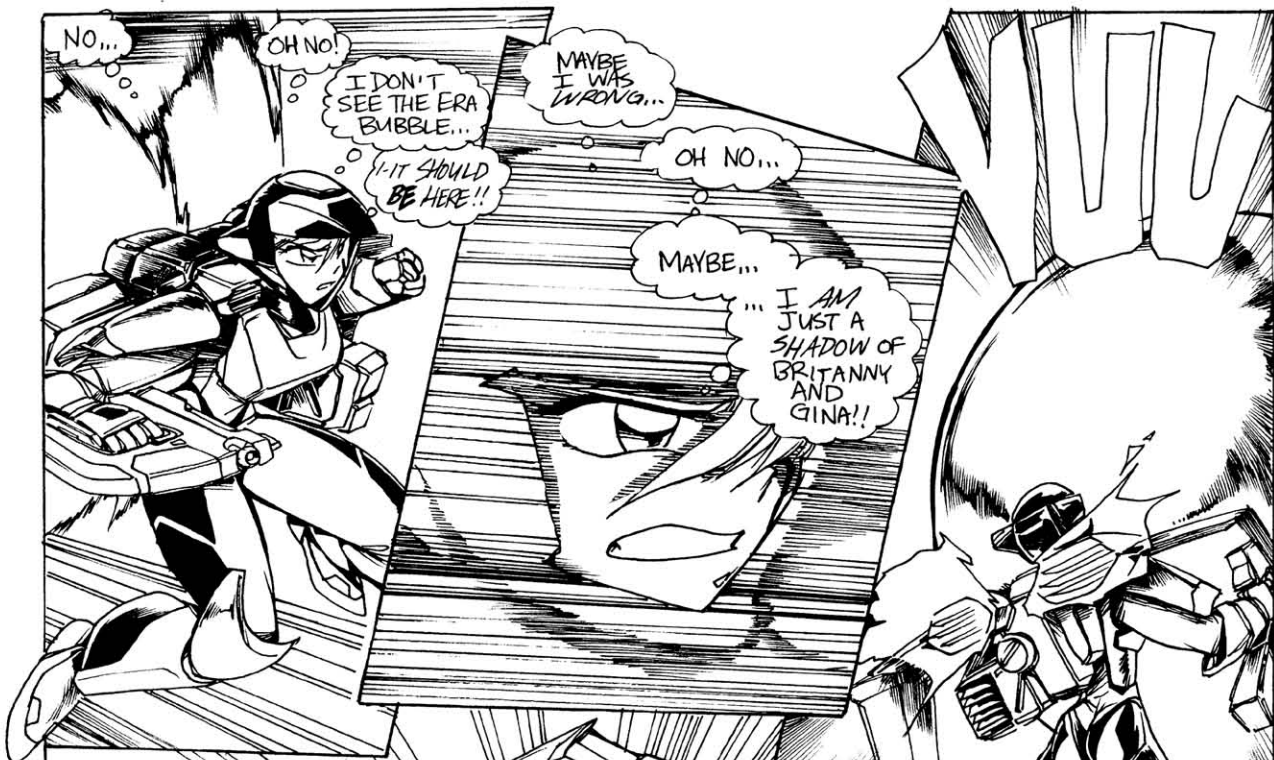
WE'RE STUCK IN NULL-TIME FOR-EVER.

I'M SORRY, SIS...

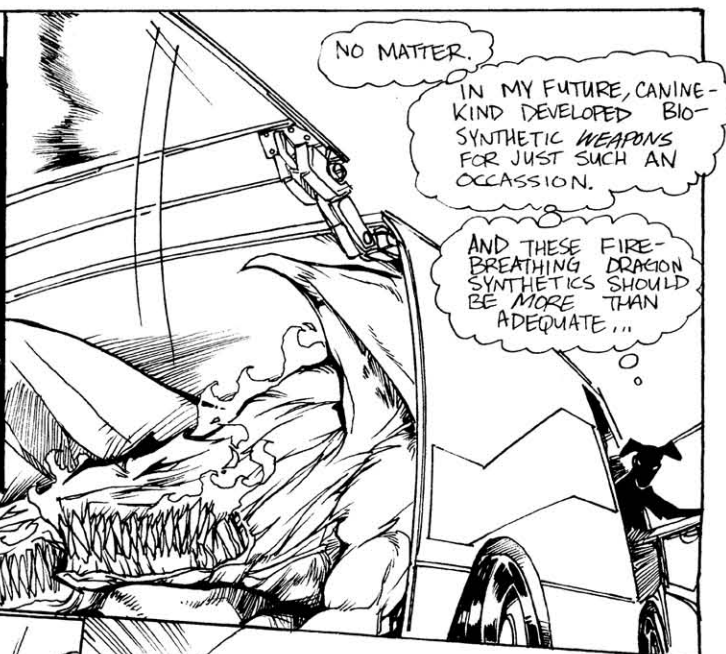
WE'RE FINISHED!

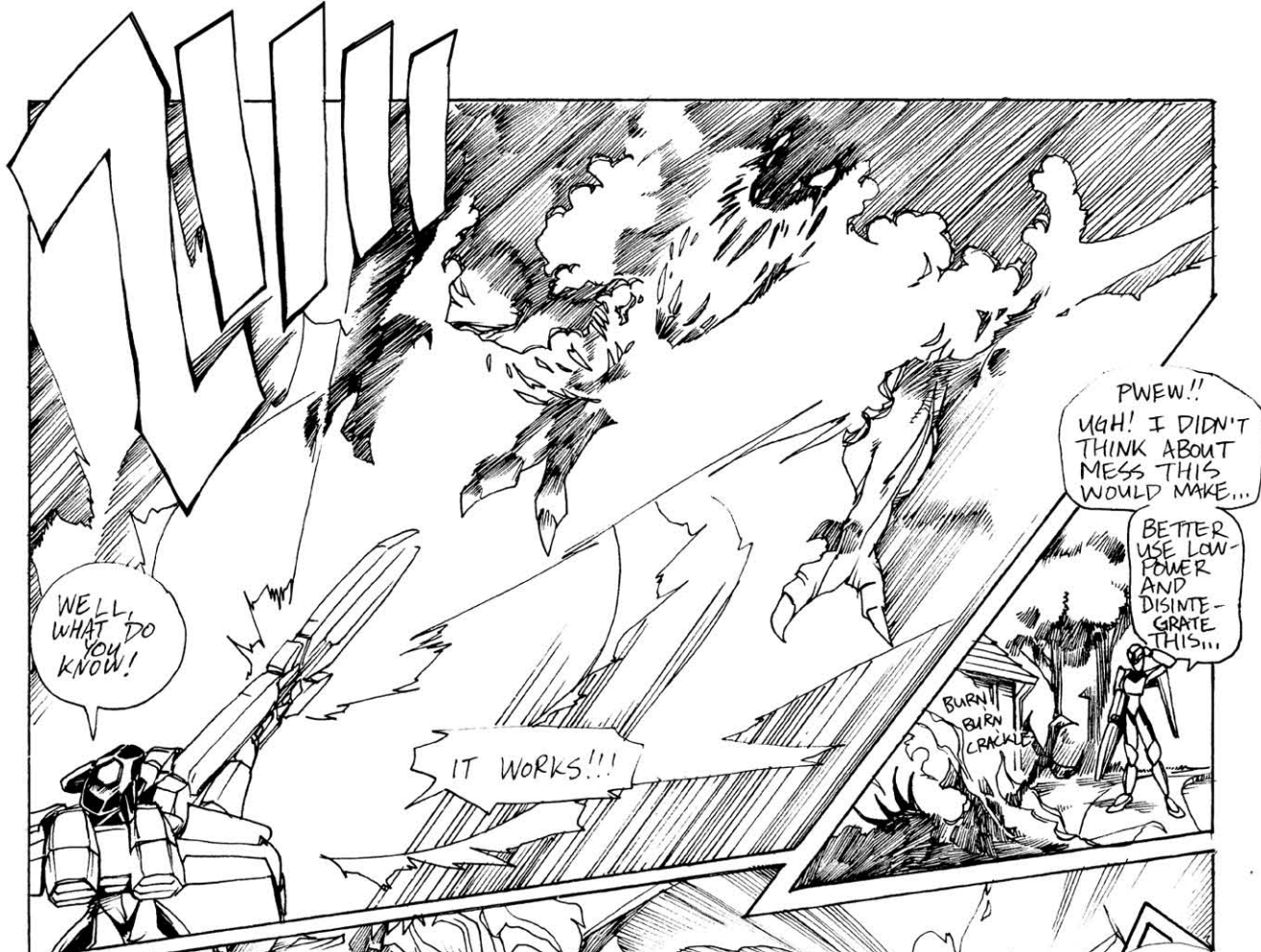
# NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

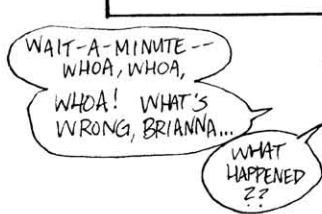
















STRYYP'GIA!  
ARE YOU  
INSANE??

WHICH IS  
WHY I HAVE  
TO USE THE  
ARTIFACTS  
OF EL  
DORADO...

...THE HEIRLOOMS  
PASSED DOWN  
FROM  
MY  
ANCESTORS...\*

I NEVER DARED TO USE ANY  
OF THEM BEFORE ... EVEN  
WHEN EL DORADO WAS AT WAR  
WITH ATLANTIS...

THE DYNASTY'S VICIOUS-  
NESS AND CRUELTY ARE  
LEGENDARY!

YOU CANNOT  
POSSIBLY HOPE TO  
STAND AGAINST THOSE  
INVIDIOUS, FLESH-  
RIPPING BLOOD-  
LUSTERS!

THE POWER  
IN JUST *ONE* OF  
THESE ARTIFACTS  
IS TERRIFYINGLY  
DANGEROUS.

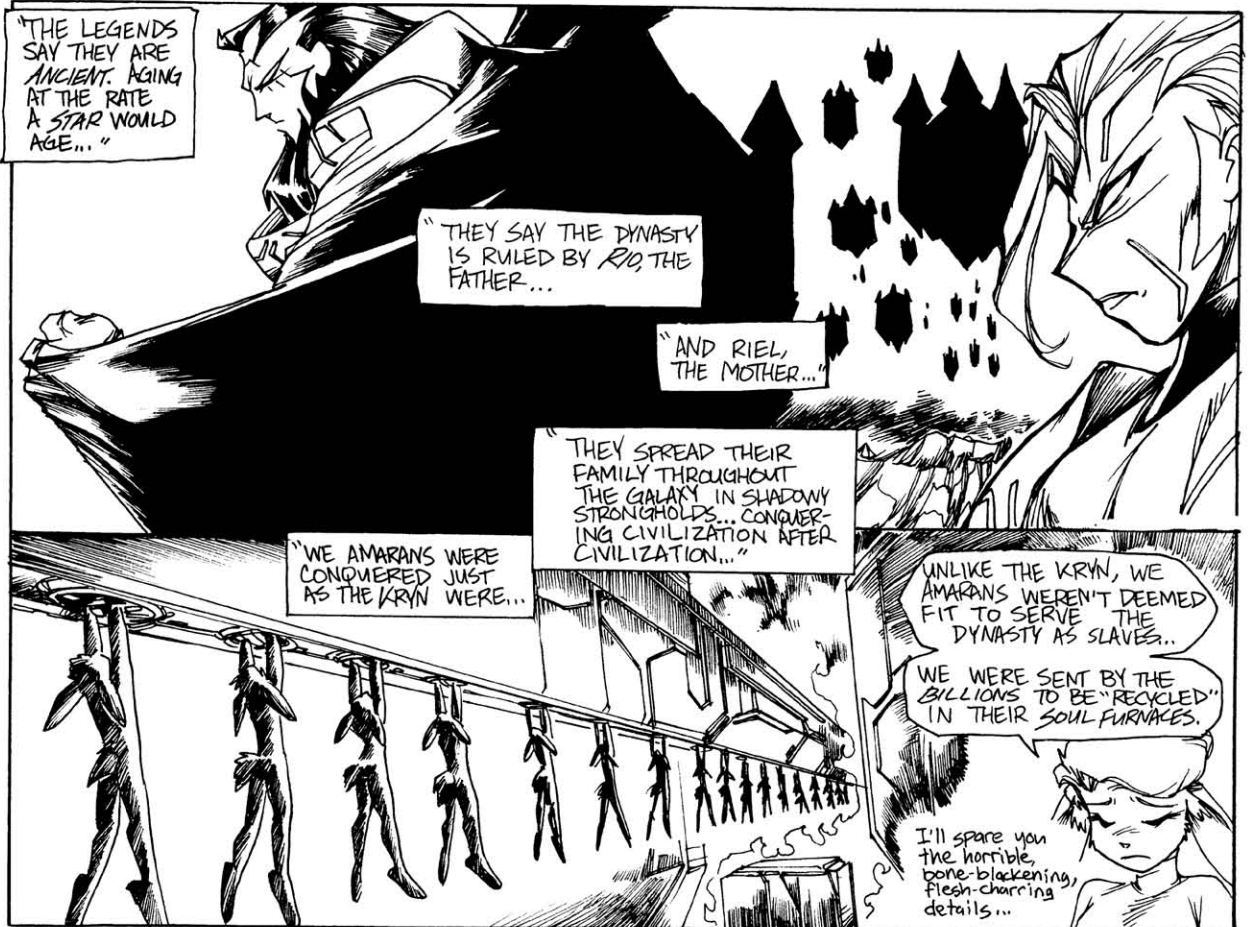
BUT NOW, MY ONLY  
HOPE FOR VICTORY IS  
TO USE THEM ALL!

\*THE ONES GINA AND CHEETAH  
HELPED STRIPE GET BACK FROM  
GYPHON IN THE GD LIMITED  
SERIES...

EACH ARTIFACT  
WAS CRAFTED EONS  
AGO BY EACH OF THE  
ANCIENT RULERS AND  
PROTECTORS OF MY  
PEOPLE...

THE  
TECHNOLOGY  
TO CREATE  
THESE ARTIFACTS  
WAS LOST ABOUT  
THE TIME WE  
KRYN BEGAN  
COLONIZING  
THE GALAXY...

...AS WAS  
THE KNOW-  
LEDGE OF  
HOW TO  
PROPERLY  
CONTROL  
THEM.







FROM THE FURNACES  
CAME THE DYNASTY'S  
WARRIOR DRONES...

...AND ANYTHING  
ELSE THEY COULD  
MAKE FROM THE  
"RECYCLED  
MATERIAL."



BILLIONS UPON  
BILLIONS FROM OTHER  
RACES WERE CLAIMED  
BY THE SOUL  
FURNACES ALSO...

YOU SEE,  
STRIPE? THE  
DYNASTY WAS  
THIS GALAXY'S  
DARKEST  
NIGHTMARE...

AND  
NOW  
IT'S  
BACK!...



AND IT APPEARS  
ONLY *YOU* CAN  
END THE NIGHT-  
MARE BEFORE  
IT GROWS--

Sorry.

I DIDN'T WANT  
TO PUT THAT  
ADDITIONAL  
PRESSURE  
ON YOU.

TOO  
LATE.

=SIGH=



OH! BY THE WAY,  
I THINK I UNDER-  
STAND THE NATURE  
OF FLAME RAKER...

"Candle  
light."

fuf

IT'S TECHNOLOGY  
IS VERY ADVANCED!  
I COULD BARELY  
INTERPRET ITS  
DESIGN!

AMAZING!  
HOW DID  
YOU DO THAT?

JUST CONCENTRATE. TELL  
IT WHAT YOU WANT IN YOUR  
MIND! FLAME RAKER IS  
A POWERFUL PYROKINETIC  
AMPLIFIER!

HOWEVER,  
I'M NOT STRONG  
ENOUGH TO PRODUCE  
MORE THAN THAT  
CANDLE LIGHT.

VERY  
WELL...



"CANDLE  
LIGHT--"

WHA!!

HEY... IT  
DOESN'T  
BURN!

OF COURSE,  
FLAME RAKER  
PROTECTS YOU.



Uh... JAN?...  
IT'S GROWING...

HOW DO  
I STOP IT?

JAN??

=SIGH=

I SEE MANY  
HOURS OF  
PRACTICE IN  
YOUR NEAR  
FUTURE,  
STRIPE...

LONG  
HOURS

HANG ON... IT'S JUST STARTING!...