

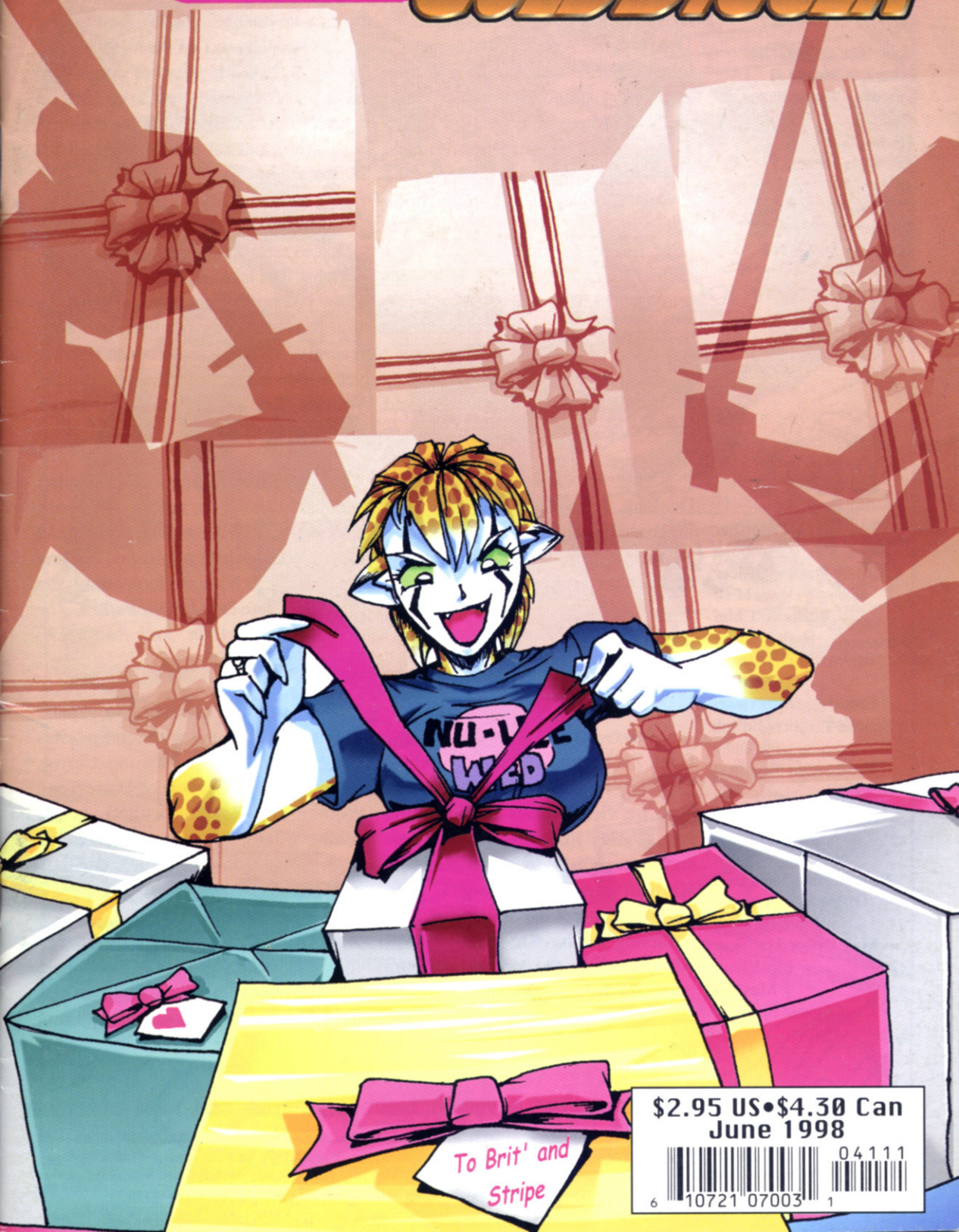


Antarctic Press presents

Issue #41

Fred Perry's

# GOLD DIGGER



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KLK-VRING  
KRING

TOO SLOW!  
ADD STRENGTH  
TO YOUR QUICK  
EXTENSIONS!

WATCH MY FEET  
FOR STANCE SHIFTS!  
PAY ATTENTION!

UGH!

NICE  
BLOCK.

ZERO!

YOU ALMOST  
SLICED ME  
!#6 HALF!

BUT I  
DID NOT!  
WHICH MEANS  
YOU  
PASS...

FOR  
NOW.

THAT CONCLUDES  
OUR LESSONS FOR  
TONIGHT, WERE-  
RATS...

TELL YOUR CLAN  
ELDERS I WILL  
BE EXPECTING MY  
CASH PAYMENT  
OF ONE HUNDRED  
THOUSAND AT  
THE USUAL LOCUS.

AT THE  
USUAL  
HOUR.



I MUST ADMIT...

THE THREE OF YOU  
ARE THE MOST UNIQUE  
PUPILS I HAVE EVER  
INSTRUCTED.

BEFORE  
MEETING YOU,  
I DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW WERE-  
RATS EXISTED.

AND...  
YOUR ABILITIES  
MAKE MY TASK A  
LOT EASIER.

ESPECIALLY  
YOUR HEALING  
ABILITY.

I SELDOM  
HAVE  
PUPILS WHO  
DO NOT  
NEED WOODEN  
PRACTICE  
SWORDS.

FAREWELL,  
STUDENTS.

ONCE! oh, just ONCE  
I'D LIKE TO LEAVE WITH  
LESS THAN SIXTY-TWO  
FATAL WOUNDS!!

MUST THE  
THREE OF US ETERNALLY  
LIVE IN AGONY?

THAT'S ENOUGH DRAMA  
FROM YOU, ROMEO!!  
YOU ARE A WARRIOR!!!  
SLICK IT UP LIKE  
MOISHA AND ME!!

JUST BITE YOUR  
LIP AND LET IT  
HEAL, ALL RIGHT?

LYDIA?  
GIRLFRIEND?

Like... Romeo's  
GOT A POINT.

THIS kinda...  
you know...  
SUCKS!?

DON'T GHHB  
START, MOISHA!  
I'M NOT IN  
THE MOOD!

What - eVERR...  
LET'S GET SUM  
food... 'kay?  
starving.

NO... GET THE  
VAN! WE'VE  
BEEN IN TRAINING  
FOR LONG ENOUGH!

S'not what the  
ELDERS think.

I DON'T @6.  
CARE WHAT  
THEY THINK!  
WE'RE  
READY  
NOW!

NOW LET'S HAIL G#H TO ATLANTA,  
KILL THE WERE CAT-CHK AND  
GET SOME G#H#B VACATION TIME!

SOV-2  
BEGINNING  
PLUMBING  
CONSTRUCTION...

YOU JUST  
GO RIGHT  
ON AHEAD,  
BUD!

BUILD  
ME A  
BIG SAUNA  
TOO!

HEY,  
BRIT!

WE'RE BACK FROM THE  
MUSEUM APPRAISER! THEY  
PURCHASED ALL OF THE  
GOLD TRINKETS WE FOUND  
AT THE ALPHA SITE.\*

IT'S TIME  
TO STASH  
SOME CHIPS,  
GIRL!

I SEE YOU'VE  
STARTED  
ADDING THE  
SECOND STORY  
TO THE HOUSE,  
BRIT'.

HOW ARE MY  
NEW "SUPER  
CONSTRUCTION  
VOTOMS" WORKING?

\* THEY EXPLORED THAT  
ANCIENT, LONG-LOST  
CIVILIZATION IN  
GD BETA #1-F.

PAID IN FULL

GINA, THESE  
ROBOTS OF YOURS...  
THEY'RE THE  
BEST!

ONLY A TUNA  
SALAD CHEF-BOT  
COULD EVER TOP  
THIS DESIGN!  
(hint hint)

UNDIES-321

CLOTHES-45

CLOTHES-23

um...  
I HOPE YOU DON'T  
MIND ME BORROWING  
THEM... I KNOW THEY'RE  
NOT FINISHED  
RE-  
BUILDING YOUR LAB.

say...  
what's  
with the  
BOXES?

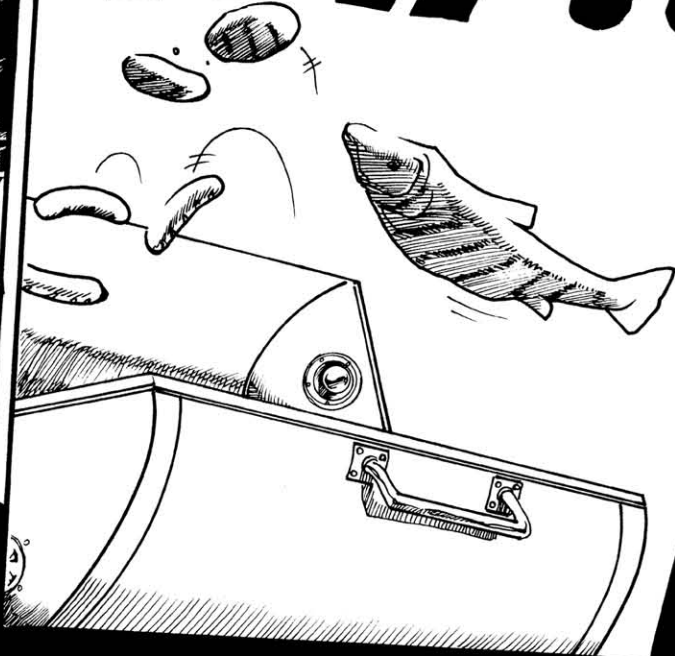




# FLIP!!!

NOW THERE'S AN APPLICATION FOR TELE-KINETICS I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE...

mm?



SORRY FOR MY INTRUSION, SIR...

BUT I WONDER IF YOU COULD SPARE A FEW MOMENTS...



WHO ARE YOU?

JUST CALL ME AGENT M...

I'M AFFILIATED WITH A SPECIAL BRANCH OF THE F.B.I. ...

UM... IS SOMETHING WRONG?

OH, NO... I'M AN OLD FRIEND OF YOUR FATHER-IN-LAW'S

DR. DIGGERS?

EXACTLY... I JUST CAME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...





AND GIVE YOU MY CARD...

YOU SEE, MY SPECIALITY IS... RELATIONS WITH "CLASS-FIVE" AND HIGHER... EG. RESIDENTS ON THE PLANET...

ON THE CARD IS A SPECIAL PHONE NUMBER.

IT'S UNLIKELY YOU'LL USE IT, BUT, I'D RATHER YOU HAVE IT AND NOT NEED IT... THAN NEED IT AND NOT HAVE IT.



EVER SINCE YOU CAME BACK FROM AEBRA WITH THOSE ARTIFACTS EMBEDDED INSIDE YOU...

WELL, YOU'LL FIND LIFE A LITTLE MORE INTERESTING... AND IF IT GETS... TOO INTERESTING, I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU GAVE ME A CALL...

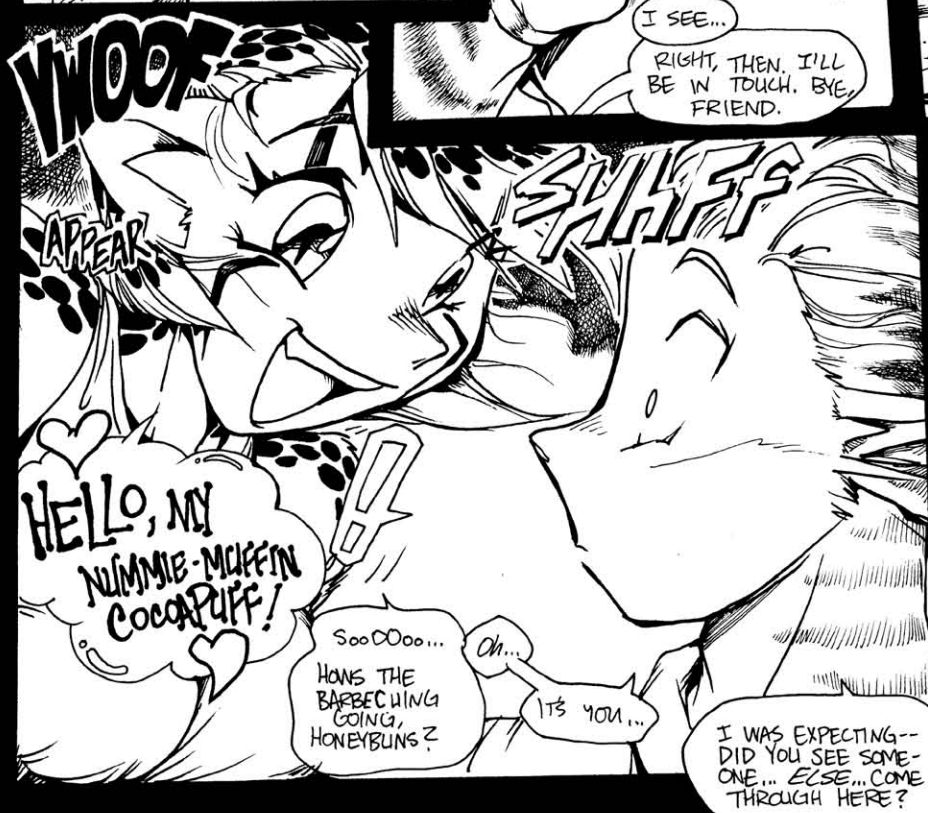
UH...

I SEE... RIGHT, THEN, I'LL BE IN TOUCH. BYE, FRIEND.



WHAT IF I DECIDE TO ... AGENT M?

AGENT M?



WOOF

APPEAR

HELLO, MY NIMNIE-MUFFIN COCAPUFF!

SooOOoo... HOWS THE BARBECUING GOING, HONEYBUNGS?

Oh...

IT'S YOU...

I WAS EXPECTING-- DID YOU SEE SOMEONE... ELSE... COME THROUGH HERE?



NOT A SOUL/POPSYKINS...

SAAAY... IS THAT (smack drool) SALMON (smack drool) CLAIMED OR WHAT?

IT'S BRIANNA.

WELLLL... MAYBE I SHOULD SAMPLE IT... MAKE SURE IT'S DONE.



BRITANNY...

So THAT'S HER...

HMPH. SHE DOESN'T  
LOOK SO TOUGH TO  
ME...

STUPID ELDERS.  
I KNEW THEY  
WERE A BUNCH  
OF @#&!%#!  
CONARDS!

AS A MATTER OF  
FACT, I THINK I'LL  
GO DOWN AND--er--

HEY,  
SUGAR POP?

snif  
snif

DO YOU  
SMELL...  
MICE?

MY NOSE IS  
IN NO WAY AS  
SENSITIVE AS  
YOURS, BRITANNY

AND PLEASE  
STOP CALLING  
ME THOSE  
PET NAMES...

SOMETHING  
JUMPED FROM  
THAT BRANCH...

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT  
IF YOU LOOK THE OTHER  
WAY WHILE I TASTE-TEST  
THE SALMON, SNUGGY-  
HONEY-SUGAR-BUNNY &

\*BRIT'S NOT  
TRYING TO  
ANNOY STRIPE.  
SHE'S TRYING  
TO FIND A  
PET NAME  
THAT FITS.

LYDIA?

Like,  
CALLING  
LYDIA, THIS  
IS EARTH...

Pant

Pant

What's  
yer  
PROBLEM?

Pant

clatter  
clatter  
clatter

Girlfriend?

Kay.  
FINE. I'M  
outty...

THE CLAN  
ELDERS  
WERE RIGHT!  
THEY WERE  
RIGHT ABOUT  
EVERYTHING!

Chya...RIGHT.

I'INCLUDING  
THE LEGEND  
OF THE WERE-  
CAT DOOM-  
GAZE!!  
S-SHE ALMOST  
G@#! GOT  
ME WITH  
IT!

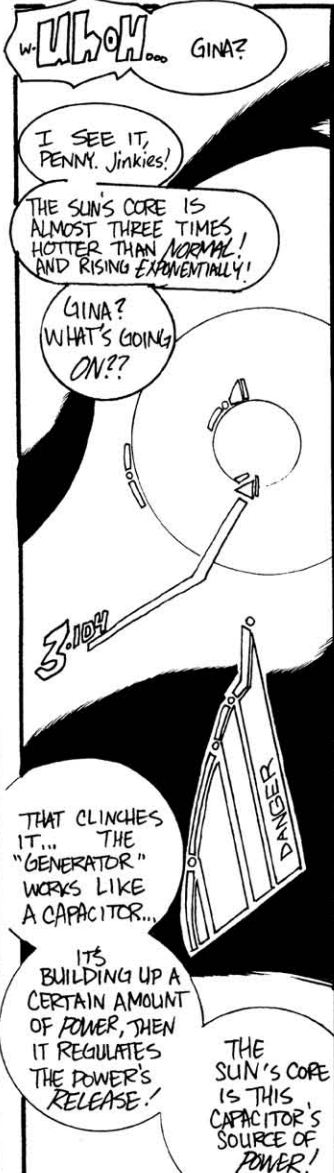
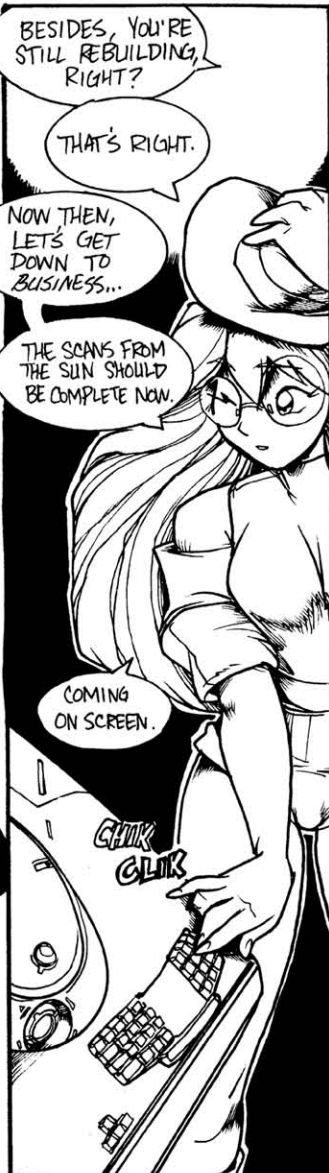
AS~IP! I  
CALM  
DOWN!!  
GIRL!

HEY!  
WHO'S  
BACK  
THERE?

But...  
BUT...

AND, Like, leggo.  
YOU'RE WRINKLING  
MY FRESH GEARS.





THAT'S RIGHT.  
WE HAVE TO  
TURN IT ON!!!

WE CAN  
EXPECT A  
VISIT FROM  
THE OTHER  
REALITY AT ANY  
TIME  
AFTERWARDS

....

Huh?

....

OOHh,  
no!

THINK  
AGAIN,  
PENNY!

YOU'RE  
THE WISE-  
ACRE WHO  
STARTED  
THIS MESS...

You  
Do IT!

WAG  
WAG

The Beta  
key

I LEAVE FOR ONE  
BRIEF TRIP TO  
GET US ALL SOME  
MUNCHIES, AND  
LOOK WHAT  
HAPPENS.

WAG, I AM  
ALONE...  
ABANDONED!

'TIS  
FORTUNATE  
I WAS ABLE  
TO LATCH  
ONTO THEIR  
TRAIL!!!

ONE  
THING IS FOR  
CERTAIN,  
HOWEVER.

MY  
TEAM MATES  
LEFT IN A  
HURRY  
AND ARE NOW  
WELL HIDDEN  
INSIDE THAT  
HOVEL...

HMM...  
WELL...

NOT THAT  
WELL  
HIDDEN.

MOISHA, WHERE  
IS LYDIA? I MUST  
PARLEY WITH YOU  
BOTH CONCERNING  
THE PRICE OF THE  
THREE JU-MUMBO  
SIZED MEALS I  
PAID GOOD CURRENCY  
FOR...

MOISHA?

Mc  
DEE'S





LEAVE THE WINDOWS  
SLIGHTLY CRACKED,  
BENTLY...

YES,  
SIR.



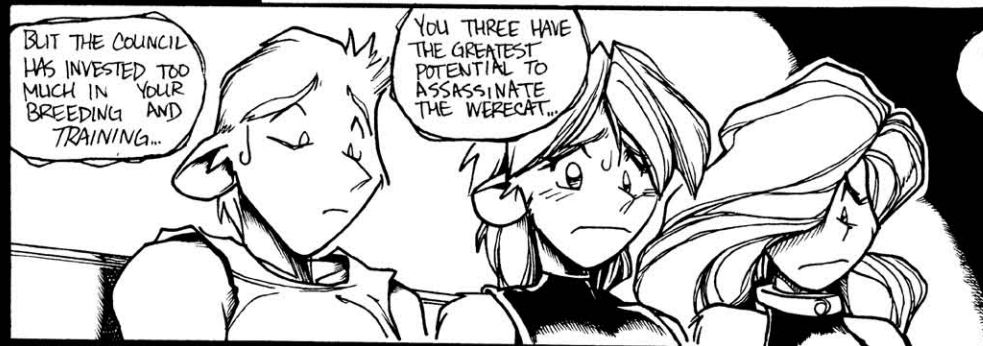
YOU THREE MADE  
A **VERY, VERY**  
SERIOUS MISTAKE  
TODAY...

YOU REVEALED A  
CLUE OF  
EXISTENCE TO  
THE WERECAT!

WE'VE KEPT OUR  
PRESENCE A  
SECRET FROM THE  
WORLD FOR  
EONS!!

YOU MAY HAVE  
COST US  
**EVERYTHING...**

FOR **THIS**,  
YOU SHOULD  
EXPECT  
NOTHING  
BUT **DEATH!**



BUT THE COUNCIL  
HAS INVESTED TOO  
MUCH IN YOUR  
BREEDING AND  
TRAINING...

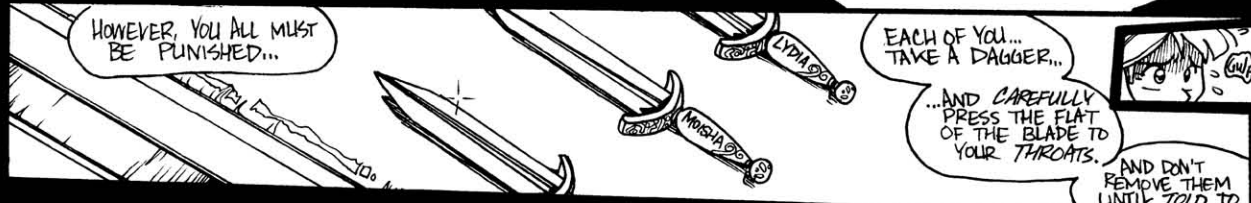
YOU THREE HAVE  
THE GREATEST  
POTENTIAL TO  
ASSASSINATE  
THE WERECAT...

...SO  
YOUR LIVES  
ARE NOT  
FORFEIT...

...YET.

REMEMBER...  
YOU'RE ONLY HARD  
TO REPLACE...

...NOT  
IRREPLACEABLE!



HOWEVER, YOU ALL MUST  
BE PUNISHED...

EACH OF YOU...  
TAKE A DAGGER...

...AND CAREFULLY  
PRESS THE FLAT  
OF THE BLADE TO  
YOUR THROATS.

AND DON'T  
REMOVE THEM  
UNTIL TOLD TO.



L-LORD  
GOTHIRMAN...

IT'S  
**IT'S BURNING**

LIHN  
**GIAH!**

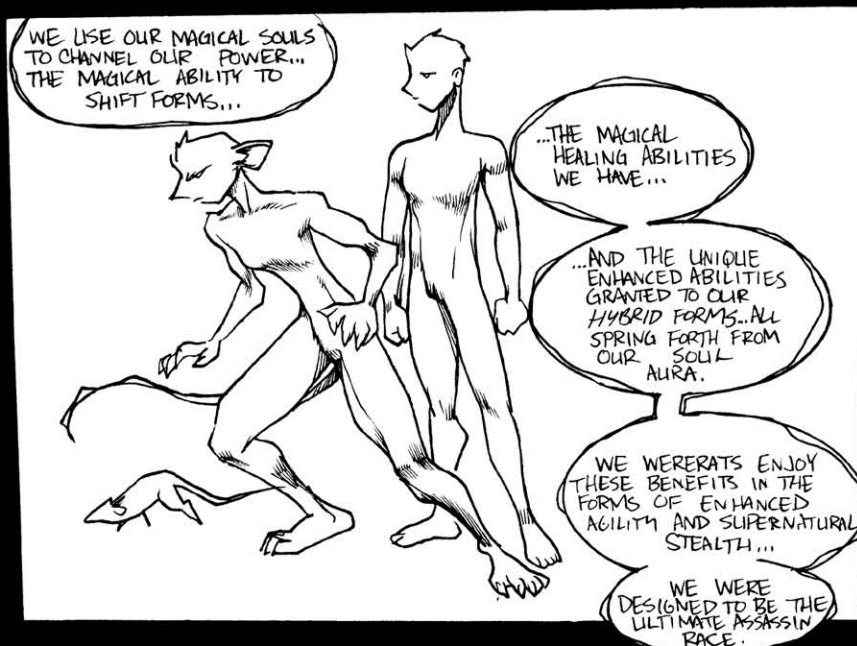


SILVER  
WILL DO  
THAT,  
CHILD...

AAAAA

LIGH-  
**GIAH!**

AH-AH-AH! NO  
SCREAMING!  
TAKE IT LIKE WARRIORS!



SILVER TOUCHING YOUR SOUL  
AURA WILL NOT ONLY BURN,  
BUT IT WILL PREVENT YOU  
FROM USING YOUR ABILITIES!  
ESPECIALLY HEALING...  
ANY QUESTIONS?

S-SIR? WHEN YOU  
SAID "WE WERE  
DESIGNED" WHAT  
DID YOU MEAN?



.....  
Hmph.  
I can't  
believe I  
let that  
one slip  
out...

....  
VERY  
WELL,  
I'LL  
TELL  
YOU...

BUT THIS  
WILL NOT  
LEAVE THE  
CAR...  
UNDER-  
STAND?



YES,  
sir...

NOW... TO ANSWER  
YOUR QUESTION... WE  
WERE DESIGNED  
AND CREATED LONG  
AGO, DURING THE  
AGE OF MAGIC ON  
EARTH...



AN ARCH-  
MAGICIAN  
NAME  
ICERON  
SPECIALIZED  
IN TWISTING  
NATURAL  
BEINGS INTO  
SUPER-  
NATURAL  
BEINGS.

AT FIRST, HE STUCK  
TO MAKING GRIFFINS.  
HIS MENAGERIE HAD  
QUITE A FEW BEASTS TO  
WORK WITH...

BUT ICERON HAD MANY  
ENEMIES...

ALMOST EVERY  
NEIGHBORING  
KINGDOM, AS  
A MATTER OF  
FACT...

HE SOON DISCOVERED  
THAT HIS GRIFFINS  
WOULD NOT BE ENOUGH  
AGAINST HIS ENEMIES...

HE NEEDED SOMETHING  
NEW... AND SO HE  
TOOK A FEW OF HIS  
HUMAN SLAVES--HE HAD  
PLENTY OF THOSE--AND  
COMBINED THEIR  
ESSENCES WITH HIS  
HOUNDS, WHICH HE  
ALSO HAD PLENTY OF...

...AND HIS RATS...  
WHICH HE HAD FAR  
TOO MANY OF...

AND SO HE CREATED THE  
FIRST WEREHOUSES AND  
WERERATS.



THE WERE-  
HOUSES WOULD  
PROTECT  
HIS KEEP  
AND  
KINGDOM...



WHILE WE WERE RATS  
WERE SENT TO ASSASSI-  
NATE HIS ENEMIES...



AT THIS,  
WE  
EXCELLED!

EVEN THE  
GREAT  
ELVEN LORDS  
KNEW TO  
FEAR US.



THE WERE-  
HOUNDS,  
HOWEVER,  
WERE A  
COMPLETE  
FAILURE!

THEY  
WEREN'T  
EVEN ABLE  
TO DEFEND  
THEMSELVES  
AGAINST A  
LOWLY WARTOGRE.



THAT IS  
WHEN  
ICERON  
USED  
THE VERY  
LARGE AND  
POWERFUL--  
BUT NOW  
EXTINCT--  
GRIZZLY  
WOLVES FOR HIS  
NEXT BATCH  
OF CREATIONS.

THESE  
GUARDS  
WERE  
MORE THAN  
CAPABLE ON  
THEIR OWN...

...AND ALMOST  
INVINCIBLE IN  
PACKS...

AND SO  
THE WERE-  
WOLF CLAN  
WAS BORN...



THEY WERE  
DESIGNED  
TO BE THE  
ULTIMATE  
GUARDIAN  
RACE...

ICERON'S  
POWER OVER  
HIS KINGDOM  
WAS ABSOLUTE.

HE  
COULD  
STRIKE  
DOWN  
ANYONE  
WITH HIS  
WERE-  
RATS...

AND WITH HIS  
WERE WOLVES,  
HE COULD  
DEFEND AGAINST  
ANYTHING...

HE WAS  
UNTOUCHABLE!

well... ALMOST.



IT WAS A QUICK, YOUNG  
WERE RAT NAMED  
SHERISHA WHO DID IT.

RIGHT  
UNDER THE  
NOSES OF  
THE WERE-  
WOLVES...

HE  
NEVER  
SAW IT  
COMING.

ICERON'S  
FATAL  
MISTAKE:

HIS WERE-RATS  
WERE BETTER  
ASSASSINS THAN  
HIS WEREWOLVES  
WERE GUARDS...



IN AN INSTANT,  
ICERON'S WERE-  
WOLVES WERE  
ON HER...

SHERISHA WAS  
PREPARED TO DIE  
WHEN SHE VOLUNTEERED  
FOR THE DEED...

...BUT **THIS** WAS  
PROMISING TO  
BE AN ESPECIALLY  
BRUTAL AND PAINFUL  
DEATH...

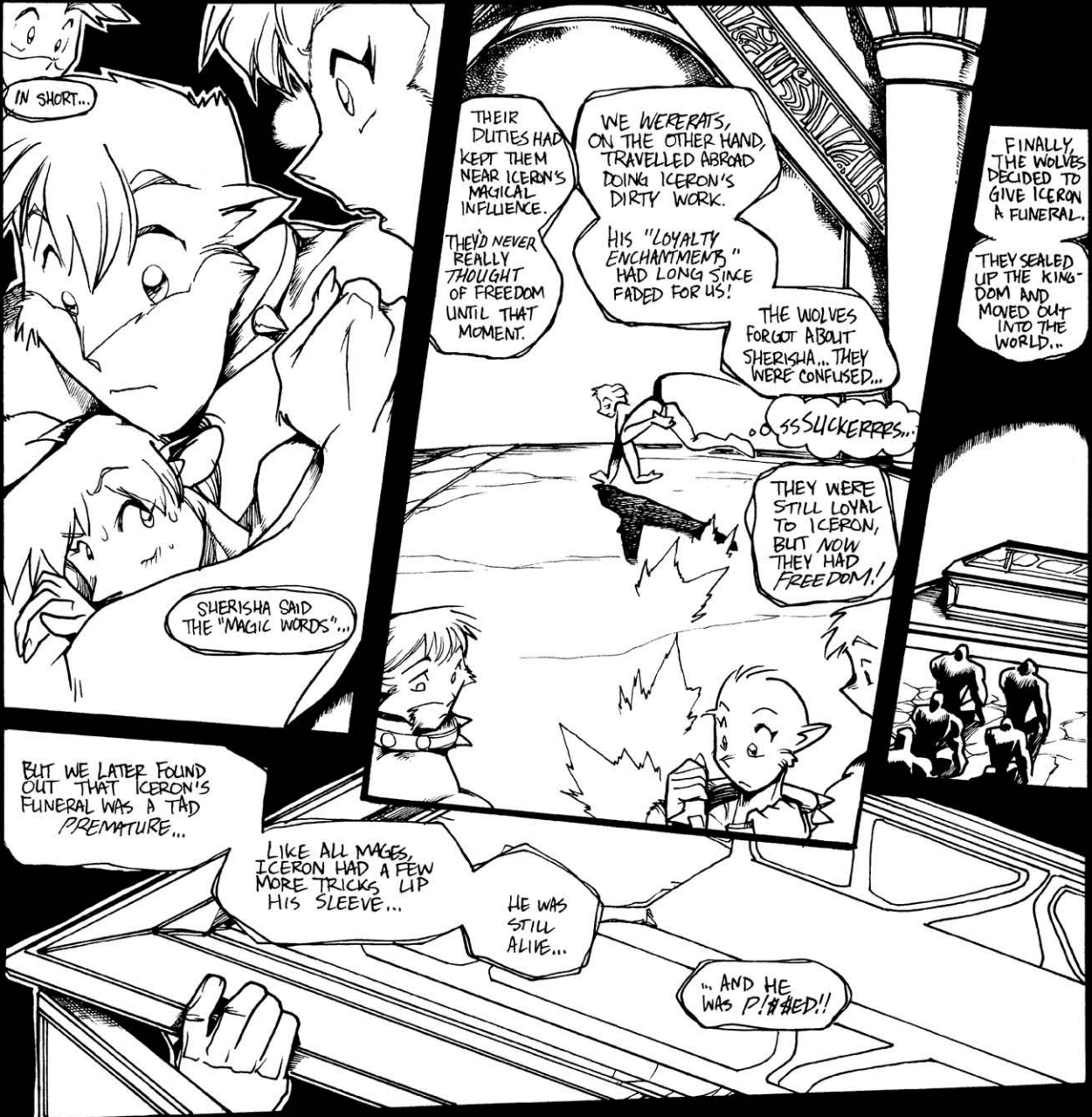
SHE TOOK  
ONE FINAL  
BREATH OF  
AIR AND  
SAID HER  
LAST  
WORDS...



**YOU FOOLS!**  
DON'T YOU  
**SEE!?**

I'VE WON  
US ALL  
FREEDOM!!

WE'RE  
**FREE!**



IN SHORT...

SHERISHA SAID THE "MAGIC WORDS"...

THEIR DUTIES HAD KEPT THEM NEAR ICERON'S MAGICAL INFLUENCE.

THEY'D NEVER REALLY THOUGHT OF FREEDOM UNTIL THAT MOMENT.

WE WERERATS, ON THE OTHER HAND, TRAVELLED ABROAD DOING ICERON'S DIRTY WORK.

HIS "LOYALTY ENCHANTMENTS" HAD LONG SINCE FADED FOR US!

THE WOLVES FORGOT ABOUT SHERISHA... THEY WERE CONFUSED...

...SSLUCKERRRS...

THEY WERE STILL LOYAL TO ICERON, BUT NOW THEY HAD FREEDOM!

FINALLY, THE WOLVES DECIDED TO GIVE ICERON A FUNERAL.

THEY SEALED UP THE KINGDOM AND MOVED OUT INTO THE WORLD...

BUT WE LATER FOUND OUT THAT ICERON'S FUNERAL WAS A TAD PREMATURE...

LIKE ALL MAGES, ICERON HAD A FEW MORE TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE...

HE WAS STILL ALIVE...

... AND HE WAS P/!#ED!!



HE DECIDED THAT THE WERERATS WERE ALL TO BE KILLED... ERADICATED!

TO THIS END, HE CREATED THE PERFECT TOOL.

THE WERECATS!...

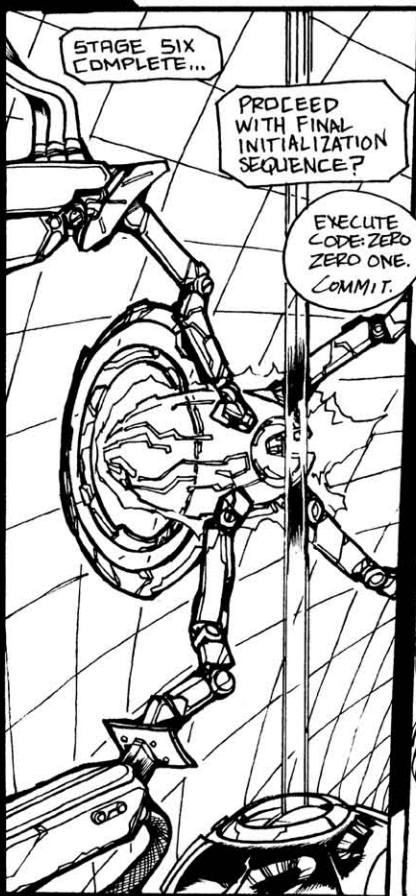
AND NOT JUST ANY WERECATS...

ICERON DECIDED TO CREATE **KILLERS!!**

AFTER MANY EXPERIMENTS, THE MOST FEROCIOUS OF FELINES--TIGERS, LIONS, JAGUARS AND PANTHERS--WERE USED TO CREATE THOSE MONSTERS!!!

EACH WITH A SPECIAL GIFT DESIGNED TO BE USED AGAINST US...





STAGE SIX COMPLETE...

PROCEED WITH FINAL INITIALIZATION SEQUENCE?

EXECUTE CODE ZERO ZERO ONE. COMMIT.



FINAL INITIALIZATION SEQUENCE ACTIVATED.

Here we go, Gina...

....



I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT...

WE'RE ACTUALLY BUILDING SOMETHING WITH TECHNOLOGY THAT NO HUMAN HAS EVER USED BEFORE...

WE'RE ACTUALLY CREATING A BETA TOOL!

Sneak

Sneak

A SIMPLE ONE, PENNY.

REMEMBER, BETA TOOLS EXIST IN TWO PHASES OF OUR REALITY AT ONCE...

WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE IS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF ONLY A SMALL PORTION OF THIS TECHNOLOGY...



BY PUTTING THE HEAVY COMPONENTS OF THE PHANTOM RING IN THE BETA PHASE,

WE CAN EASILY MANIPULATE A TWO-POUND DEVICE THAT WOULD NORMALLY WEIGH SEVENTY-THREE TONS!!

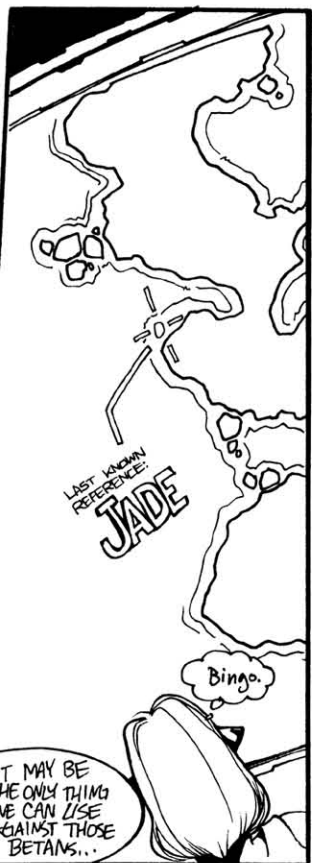
MM-HM.



I JUST HOPE WE DON'T NEED THE PHANTOM RING, GINA... BUT... WELL... BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY.

25% COMPLETE  
FOR  
REPAIRS  
25% COMPLETE

I JUST HOPE THE PHANTOM RING WORKS, PENNY...



LAST KNOWN REFERENCE:  
**JADE**

Bingo.

IT MAY BE THE ONLY THING WE CAN USE AGAINST THOSE BETANS...



WELL... THAT DOES IT...

HMM... IT'S ALL DARK-LOOKING.



A SIDE EFFECT, MORE THAN LIKELY... THE OUTER RING, WHICH IS STILL IN OUR PHASE, IS ABSORBING EVERY POSSIBLE TYPE OF WAVE OR RADIATION PATTERN *ANYWAY*... INCLUDING LIGHTWAVES.

IT'S EERIE IS WHAT IT IS... SITTING THERE... HOVERING... SO WHAT NOW?

WE DO SOME INITIAL TESTS...

GREAT. WHO DO YOU USUALLY GET TO TEST DANGEROUS STUFF FOR YOU?

*sneak*  
*sneak*  
*sneak*



LALALALA  
LAAA \*

BRITANNY?

LA LAAA LA  
LAAA

BRITANNY? COULD YOU DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR?

BRIT?  
GINA, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY UNWRAPPING MY WEDDING GIFTS??

BUT BRIT'... I NEED YOU IN THE LABORATORY!

LATER.  
I'M GOING TO BE BUSY ALL AFTERNOON!



UM...

HAVE YOU GOTTEN TO MINE YET?

NOPE.

Hee hee hee  
Prezzies!!

\* BRIT' CAN'T GET THE "HERE COMES THE BRIDE" TUNE OUT OF HER HEAD.



I'LL GET AROUND TO IT. NOW BEAT IT! I DON'T HAVE...

...TIME...  
uhm...

TO UM...

OH

To Cheets  
and Stripe  
from Gina

To Sis  
For Always  
being there... ♥  
Gina



AT THE LAB...

SO... I JUST...

...PUT MY HAND THROUGH THIS HOOP?

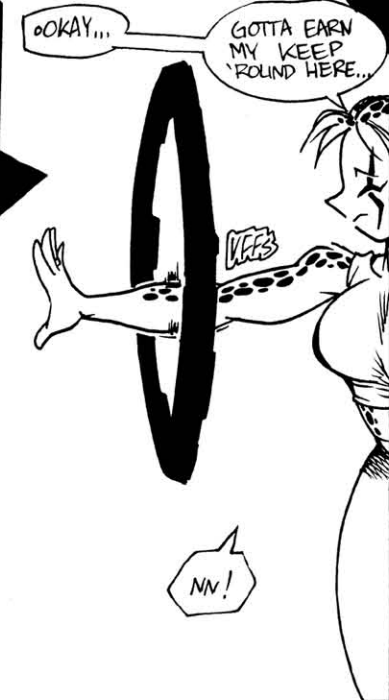


WHAT'LL HAPPEN??

THAT'S JUST IT... WE DON'T KNOW.

WE TESTED IT WITH ROBOTIC SERVOS... BUT...

YOU NEED A LIVING TEST SUBJECT...



OOKAY...

GOTTA EARN MY KEEP 'ROUND HERE...

NV!



OKAY? WHAT'S THE CATCH?

BRIT?

NUTHIN' HAPPENED.

BRIT!! YOUR HAND.

Huh?



WHAT THE... IT'S NOT COMING OFF!!

ITS...

BLAST DOOR

IT WON'T COME OFF!!

AND MY ARMS STARTING TO FEEL FUNNY!



PENNY? ANY IDEAS?

IT MUST BE THE "PHANTOM-MASS" SIDE-EFFECT. THE SCENARIO I HYPOTHESIZED EARLIER! THE SEVENTY-THREE TONS STILL HAVE MASS IN THIS PHASE OF OUR REALITY, BUT IT ISN'T ACTUALLY HERE, SO GRAVITY HAS NO EFFECT... IT'S WEIGHTLESS... AND, FROM THE WAY SHE'S MOVING, INERTIALESS TOO.

NNH

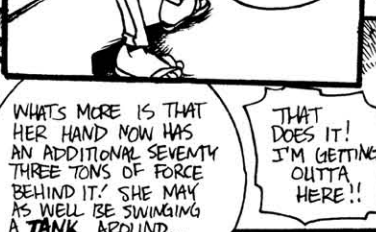
I HEARD THAT!!

Jinkies! BRIT'S GOT SEVENTY-THREE TONS OF MASS ON HER ARM!

SHE CAN BARELY PUSH TWO TONS... SHE'S NEVER GOING TO GET THAT OFF!



WHAT'S MORE IS THAT HER HAND NOW HAS AN ADDITIONAL SEVENTY THREE TONS OF FORCE BEHIND IT! SHE MAY AS WELL BE SWINGING A TANK AROUND...

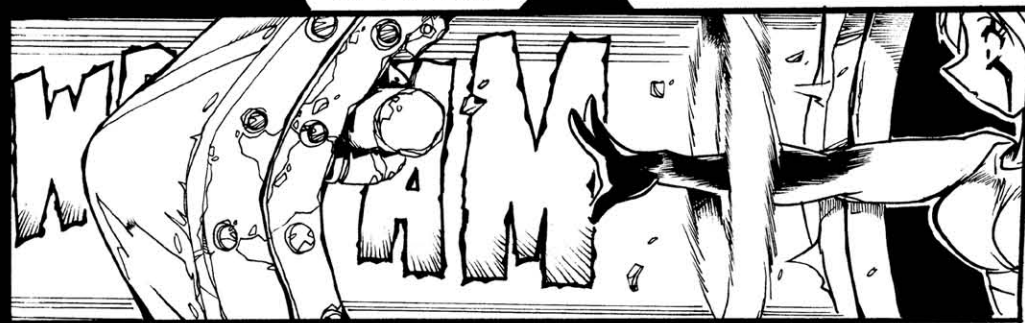


THAT DOES IT! I'M GETTING OUTTA HERE!!



NO BRIT!! DON'T TRY TO OPEN THE DOOR -- oh #&@!--

PENNY, TAKE COVER!



OOOP!



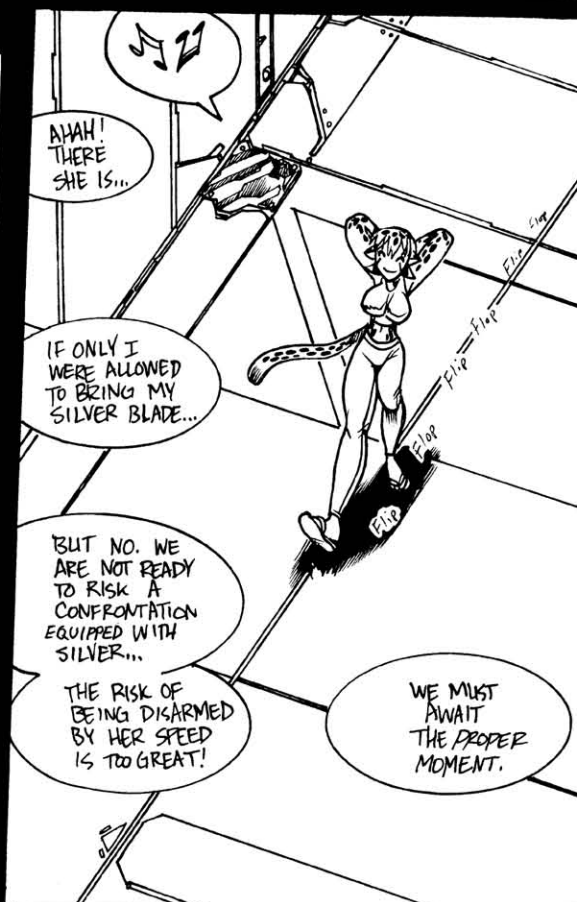
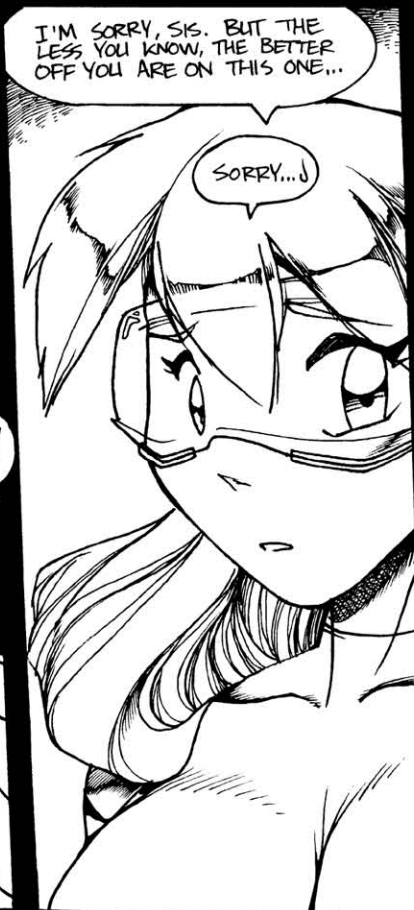
LATER...

IT'S A GOOD THING THIS WAS MADE WITH AN EJECT BUTTON...



WELL, YOU TWO TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME FINDING IT...

WHAT IS THAT THING ANYWAY?



AN OPPORTUNITY IN WHICH HER GUARD IS DOWN THE FURTHEST...



IN WHICH CASE, ONE OF US WILL POUNCE!



THAT WILL BE A SIGNAL FOR THE OTHERS TO JOIN IN...



AND TOGETHER, WE'LL ALL BE ABLE TO TAKE LIS DOWN ONE SUPER-KING-KAMEHA MEHA BE-ATCH OF A WERECHHEETAH!

TRALA  
S LAH...

NOW FOR  
SOME  
FRESH  
UNDIES...



!?





KICK BUTT  
FIRST...



HOLY--  
WHO THE  
HECK ARE  
YOU!!

HOLD UP!  
I FORGOT  
THE GOLDEN  
RULE...

Whoa! That looked  
like it **HURT!**

YOU OKAY, GIRL?

TRUST ME, I GET  
WHACKED IN THE FACE  
LIKE **THAT** TOO  
SOMETIMES...

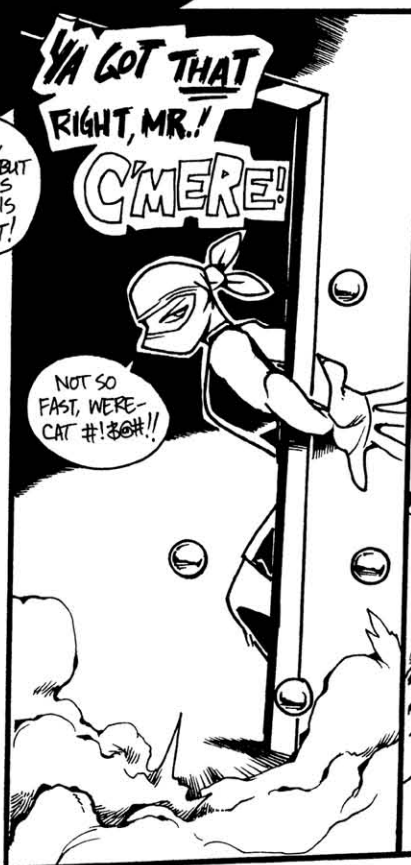
I KNOW  
HOW YOU  
FEEL.

IN **ANY**  
CASE, MISS  
THING...

IT'S TIME TO  
SEE WHO'S  
UNDER THAT  
**MASK!**

I MAKE  
THE  
ULTIMATE  
SACRIFICE...





NEXT: AARGH, IT WON'T COME OFF!!