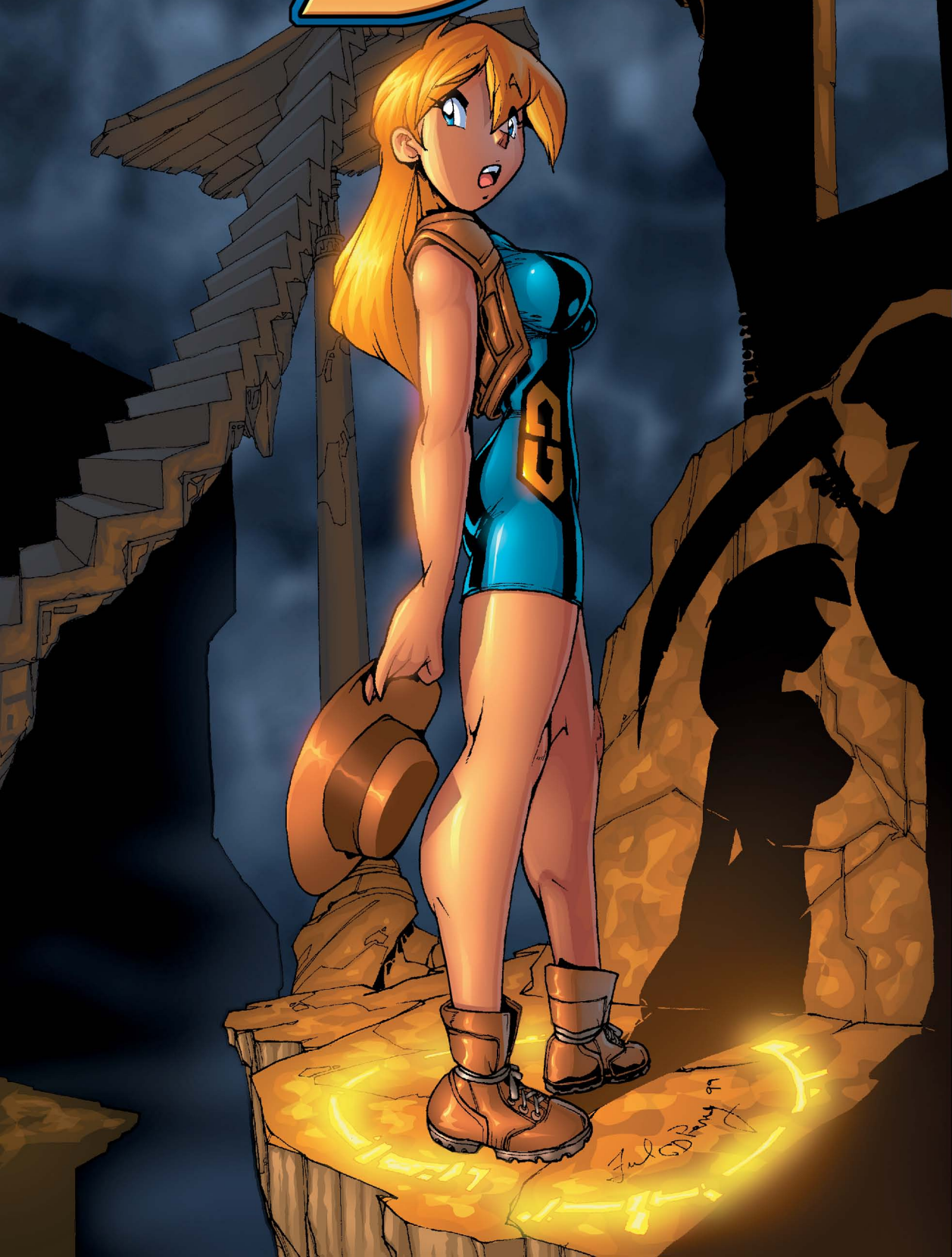


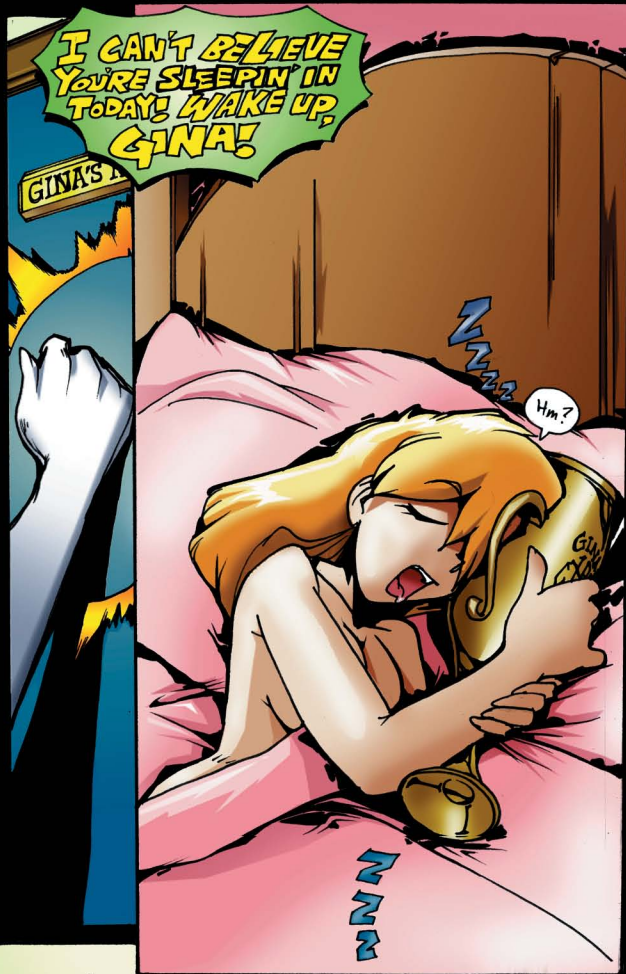
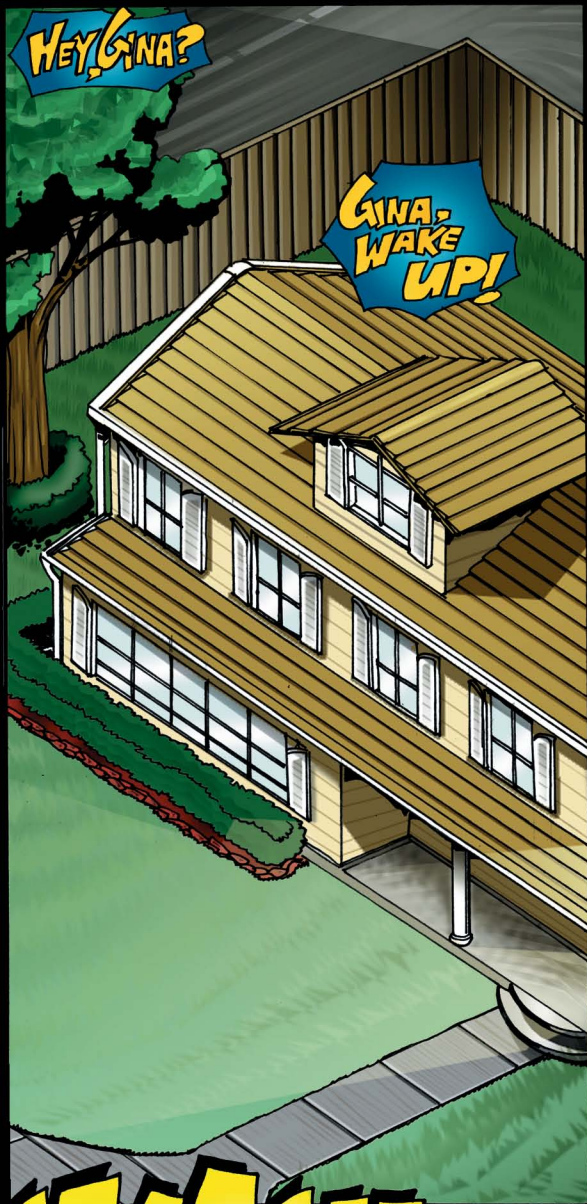
GOLD DIGGER NO.7

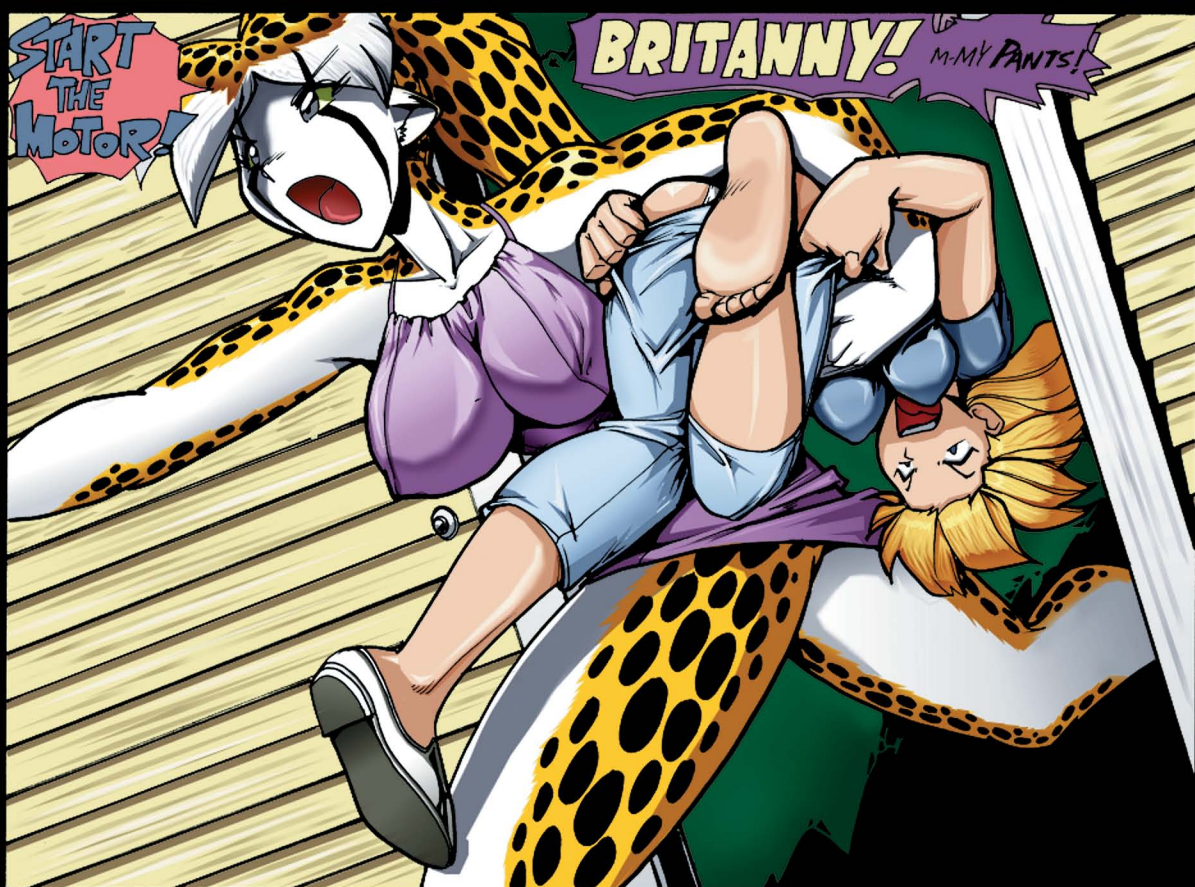
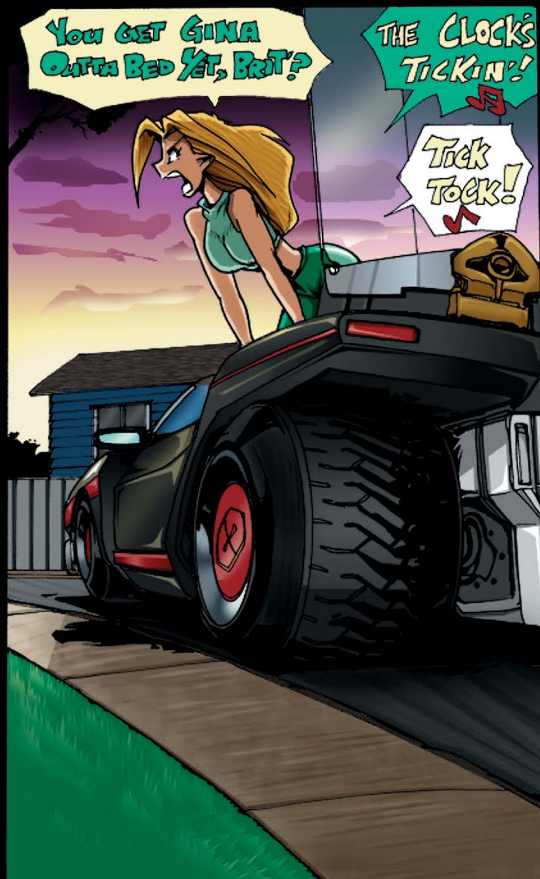
FRED PERRY

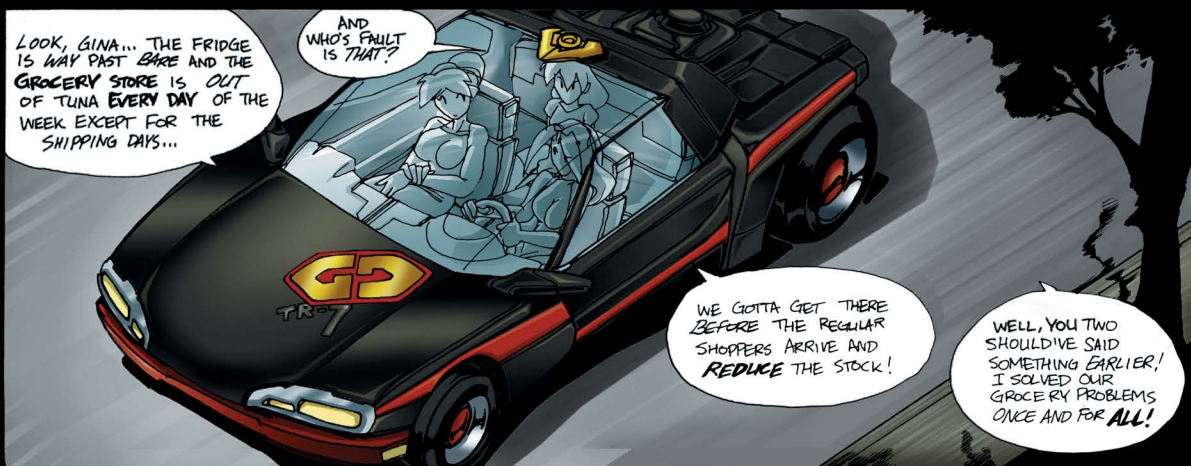


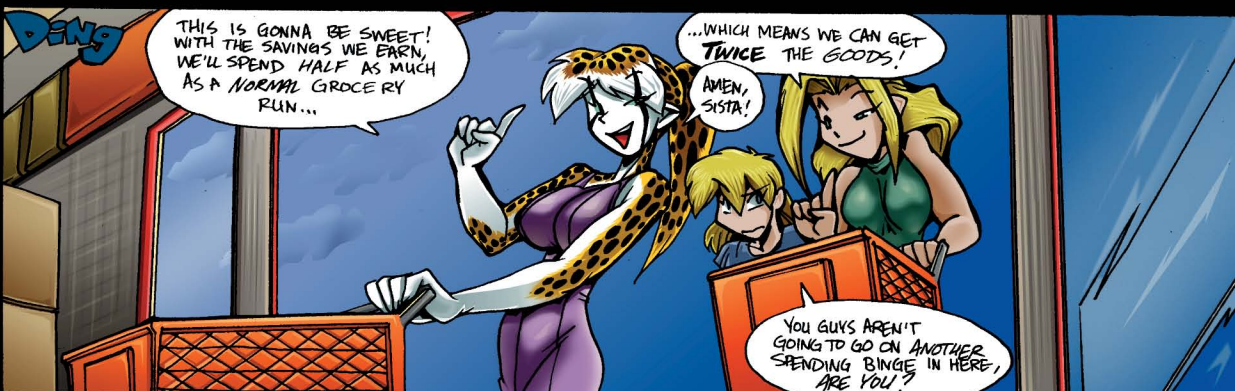
GOLD DIGGER

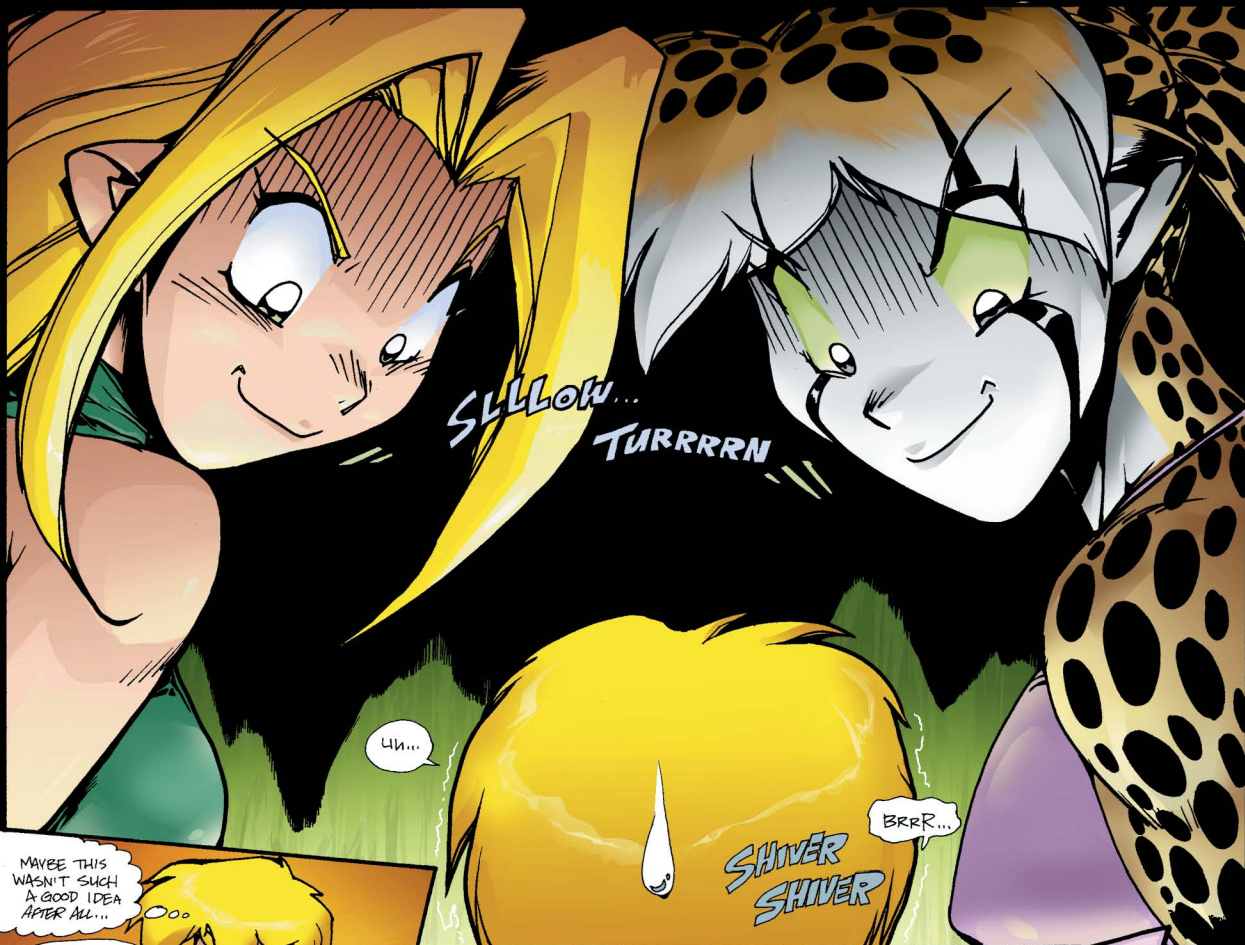














* INSERT THE THEME MUSIC FROM 2001 HERE...



BRIANNA...
WE ARE STANDING ON
HOLY GROUND!!

A LITTLE LATER...



DON'T BE A
DREAM...
DONT BE
A DREAM...

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS
WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS...
of the WOORL'D

VRRRRRR

GOOD THING THEY HAD SOME
FORKLIFTS FOR
RENT...

NOW WE ONLY
HAVE TO MAKE
TWO TRIPS.



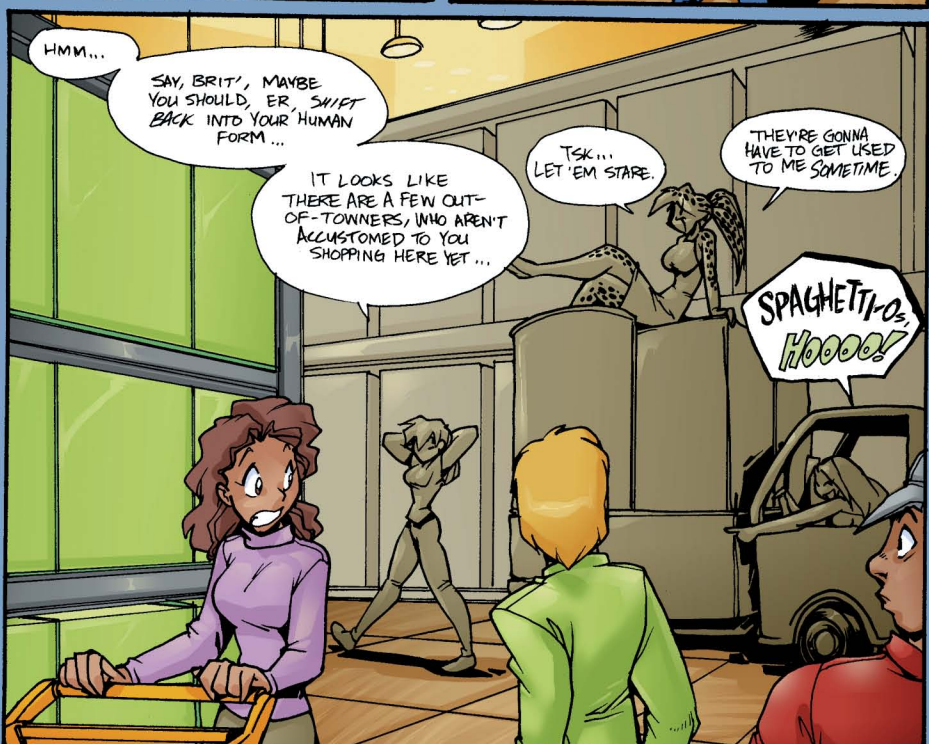
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON...
ALL THIS TIME, I'VE BEEN
SHOPPING THE OLD WAY...

Yup...

ALL THIS
TIME, I THOUGHT
THERE WERE NO
MARKS LEFT TO
CONQUER...

YOU WERE
RIGHT,
GINA...

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE
THRILL
OF DISCOVERY!



HMM...

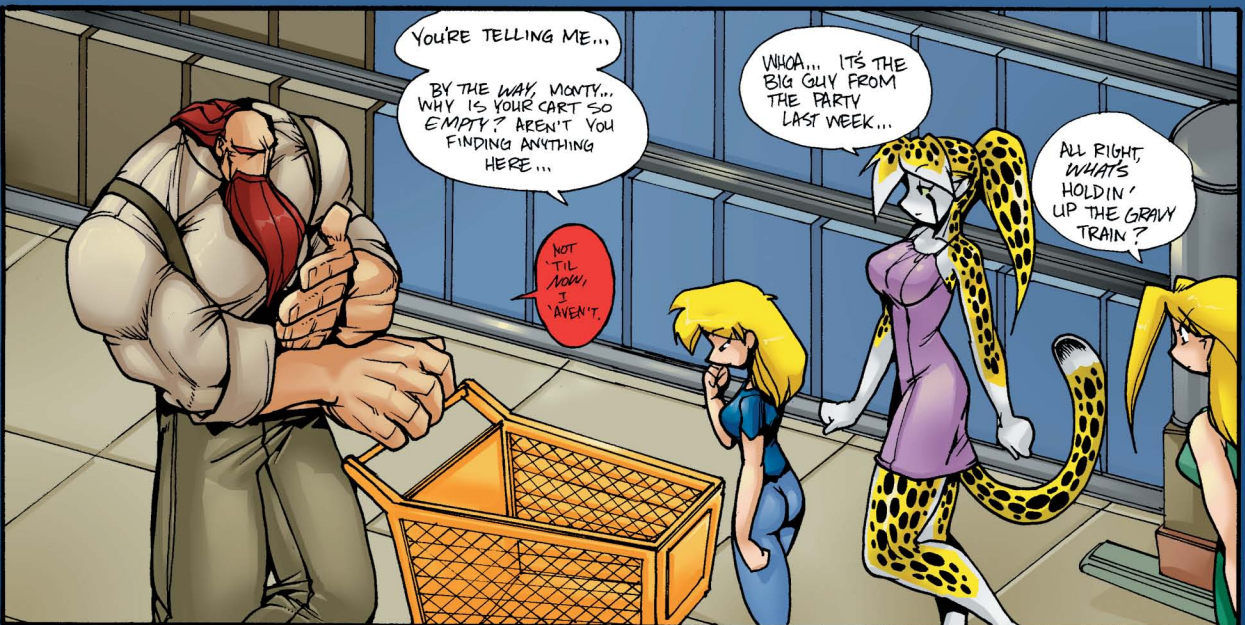
SAY, BRIT', MAYBE
YOU SHOULD, ER, SHIFT
BACK INTO YOUR HUMAN
FORM ...

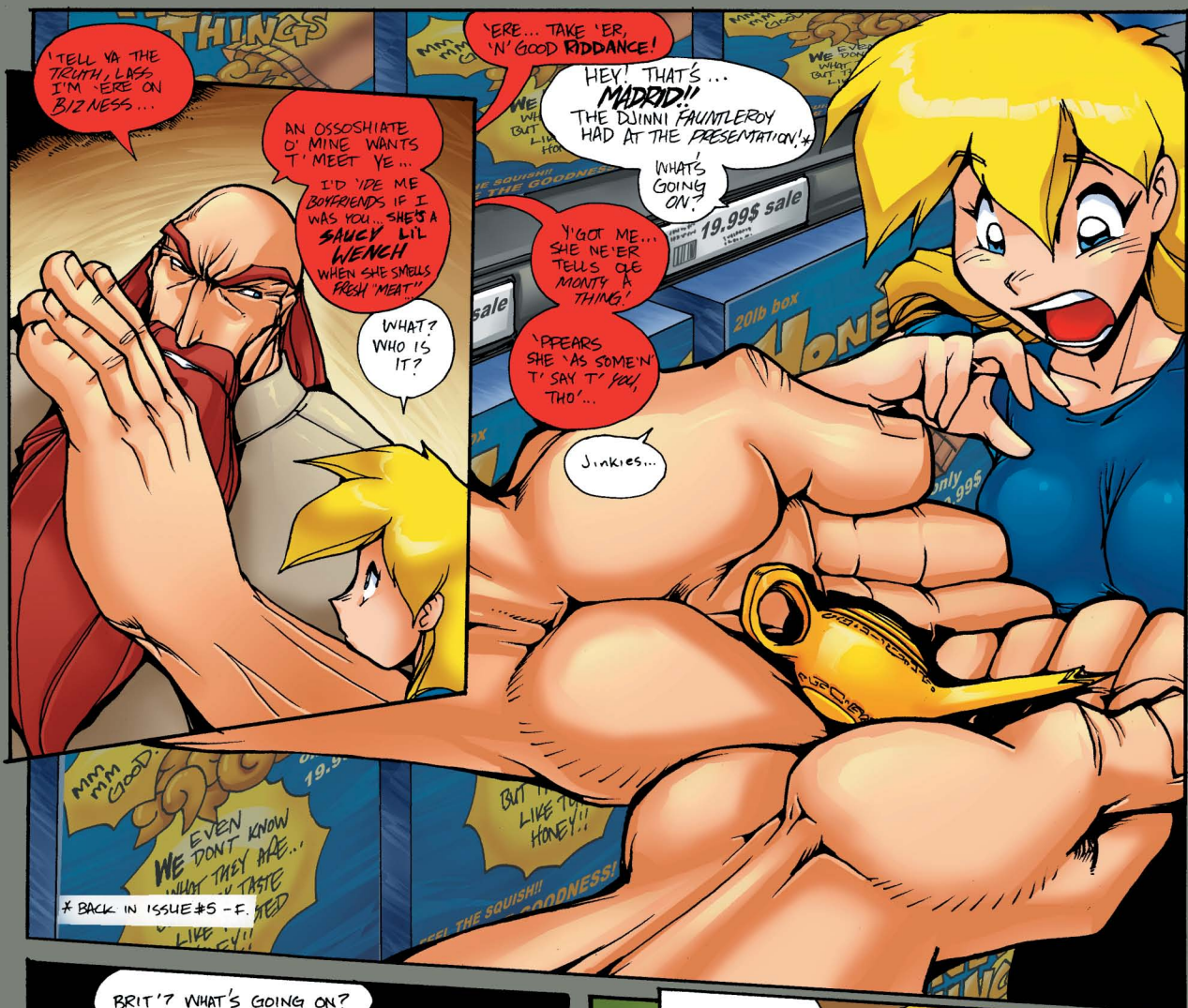
IT LOOKS LIKE
THERE ARE A FEW OUT-
OF-TOWNERS, WHO AREN'T
ACCUSTOMED TO YOU
SHOPPING HERE YET...

TSK...
LET 'EM STARE.

THEY'RE GONNA
HAVE TO GET USED
TO ME SOMETIME.

SPAGHETTI-O's,
HOOOO!







AFTER A FEW THOUSAND YEARS LIVING WITH BORING PRIESTS IN A DUSTY, ROTTING TEMPLE...

I COULD USE SOME "MODERN" LIVING...



WELL... HMM... LIM... WE NEED TO, ER... TALK ABOUT THAT...

BUT FIRST... MY NAME IS GINA AND THESE ARE MY SISTERS, BRITANNY AND BRIANNA...

AND IF THEY HADN'T OVERSTUFFED THEMSELVES THE MOMENT WE GOT HOME, THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO POLITELY SAY HELLO...

INSTEAD OF BEING RUDE, BEACHED WHALES... TOO BLOATED TO EVEN SPEAK...

Belch

I can't believe... we ate... whole CAN!



SO, MADRID...

WHAT IS IT YOU WANTED TO SEE ME ABOUT?

DON'T TRUST HER, GINA!



TAKE HER FOCUS AND BURY IT IN THE BACKYARD UNDER THE COMPOST HEAP!!

TRUST ME ON THIS ONE!

Who??



WHOA...

YOU TWO EACH
KNOW EACH
OTHER?

OF COURSE
WE DO.



SHE'S MY
EX-WIFE!

DAD, DARLING!
YOU'RE LOOKING SO
GOOD THESE DAYS!

BUT HONESTLY, SWEETY,
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO
WRITE TO YOU BEFORE...

-- YOU KNOW HOW
THINGS GO... I'VE
JUST BEEN SO
SIDE-TRACKED
OVER THE PAST
FEW EONS...

BUT YOU KNOW
I STILL LOVE
YOU, DON'T YOU
DARLING?



YOU SEE, GINA???
THIS IS WHAT YOU CAN
EXPECT EACH TIME SHE
OPENS HER MOUTH!!
LIES!!!

UM...
IS THIS
GOING TO BE A
PERSONAL
DISCUSSION?

SHOULD
WE LEAVE
YOU TWO
ALONE?

NONSENSE,
DARLING!!!
DAD'S JUST
HURT BECAUSE
I... DIVORCED
HIM...

WHAT?



**YOU RAN OUT ON ME!
AND FOR WHO?? THAT NO-
GOOD GIGOLO, SINBAD!!**

...ALADDIN

**DAMN
YOU!**

OH, SO THAT'S
THE DJINNI YOU FOUND
IN THE SUNKEN CITY...
DOES HE GRANT
WISHES?

ACTUALLY, NO...
BUT IF HE COULD,
I'D WISH HE'D
KEEP THE YELLING
DOWN...

WE'VE
GOT NEIGHBORS!



HEHE? WOULD YOU ALL MIND KEEPING IT DOWN IN THERE?

I'M TRYING TO READ!

HEE! HEE!... SORRY STRYP. WE'LL TONE IT DOWN.

HMMM

NOT BAD



WHY, HELLO, DARLING! I DON'T THINK I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE... BUT NO DOUBT I SOON WILL...

I BEG YOUR PARDON?

I AM MADRID REMEMBER THAT NAME. YOU'LL BE SAYING IT OVER AND OVER IN ECSTASY TONIGHT!!



RISE



UH-OH! UM, BRIT! CALM DOWN! SHE DOESN'T KNOW--

KER-

TACKLE



GET COZY WITH MY HUSBAND. Will You?

BRITTANNY!! CALM DOWN! GINA IS CORRECT!! SHE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING!

BY THE FOUR ETERNALS! SHE NEEDS TO BE MUZZLED!!

SWISH

IT WAS A SIMPLE MISTAKE! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CORRECT HER!

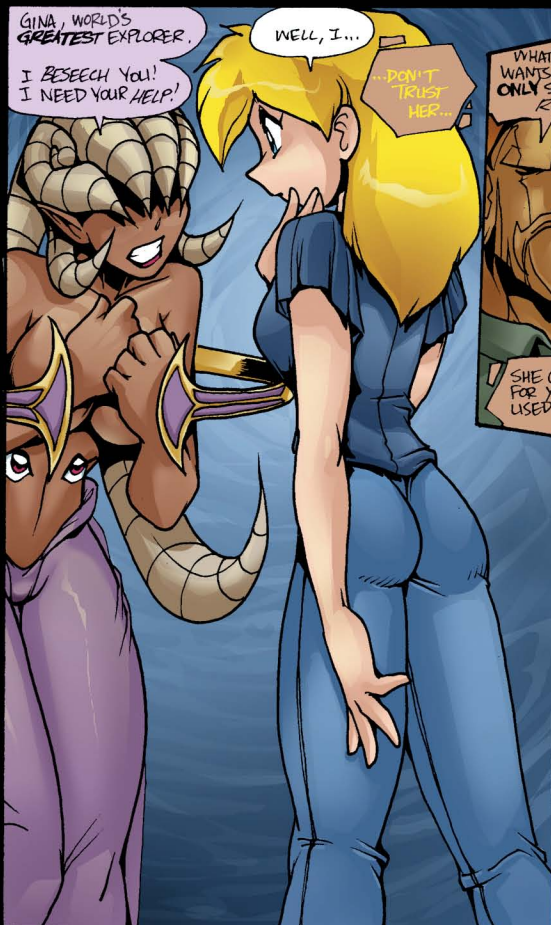
HEY!

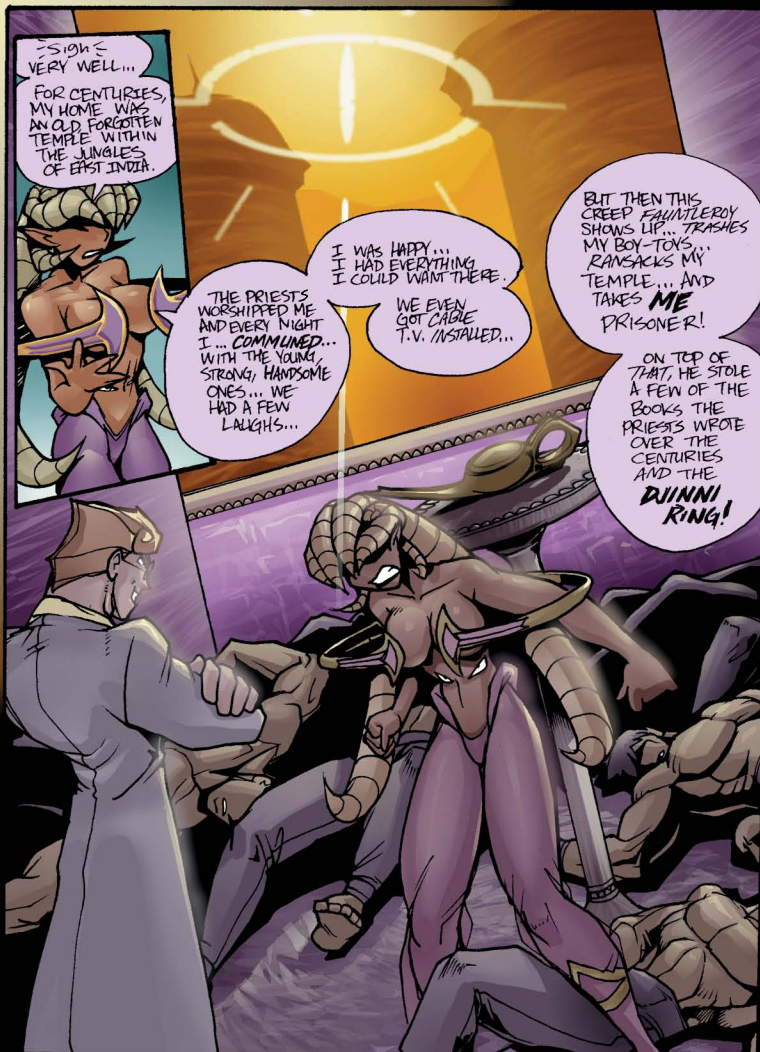


..WHADDAYAMEAN, SHE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING? BRIT'S GOT STRYP'S WEDDING RING!! THAT'S A BIG FAT CLUE IN MY BOOK!!

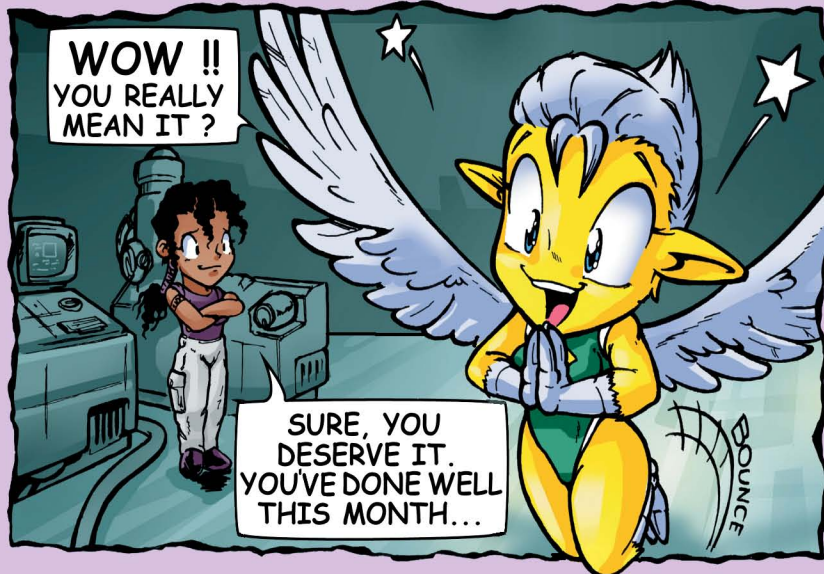
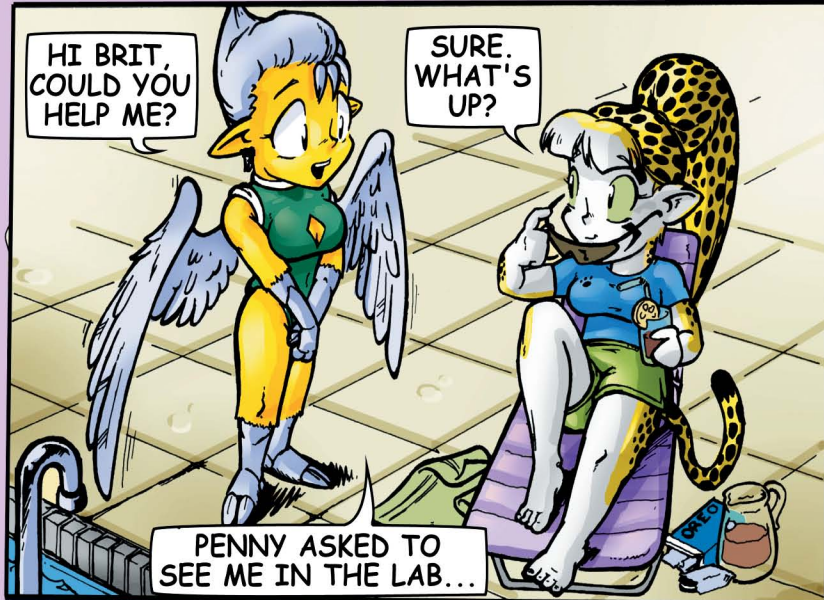
BRIANNA! SHHH!!

HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED? BRIT LOST HER RING!









CHARGE_{of} the Mail BRIGADE.

STORY & COLOUR BY: FRED PERRY
ART & EXTRA WORDS
BY: OHNHAI (ON-HIGH)

