

GOLD DIGGER NO. 55

FRED PERRY



# GOLD DIGGER



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FEDERAL DETENTION CENTER, MIAMI...

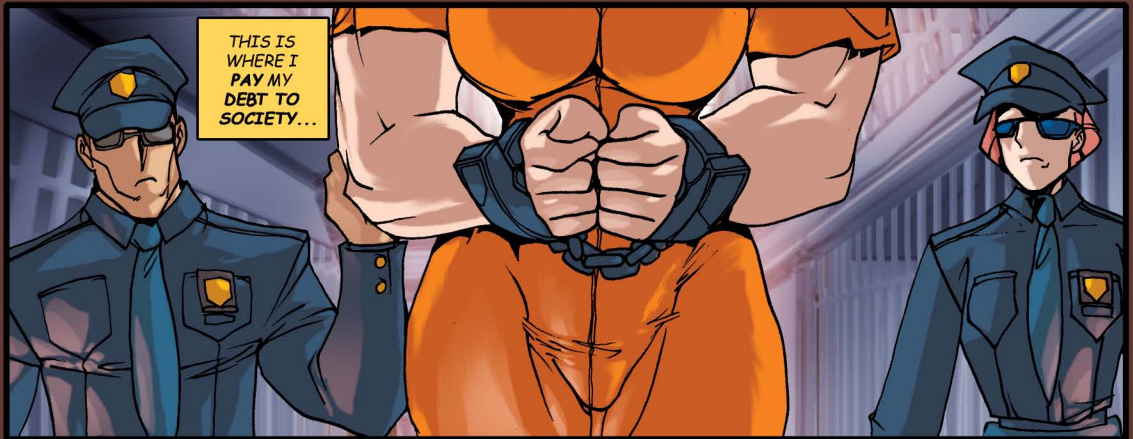


PRISONER  
NUMBER: 9991XXL...  
BARBRA DUNCAN...

That's  
me...

FOLLOW US,  
CONVICT...

THIS IS WHERE  
I BELONG.



THIS IS  
WHERE I  
PAY MY  
DEBT TO  
SOCIETY...



...WHERE I  
PAY FOR WHAT  
I DID TO MY  
FRIENDS...

I HAVE TO  
BE HERE...

AND...



...I'M NEEDED...

FINALLY  
GETTIN' OUTTA  
HERE, RIGHT,  
PUDDIN'?

HEH... HAVE  
A NICE LIFE...

**NO ONE** TRIES  
ANYTHING **STUPID**...

...AS LONG AS  
I'M AROUND...







AND DON'T BOTHER WITH THE PAROLE HEARING.

I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL I'VE SERVED MY FULL SENTENCE.

SEE? I TOLD YOU SO.

BARBRA, I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS...



W-WHY DO YOU INSIST ON REMAINING HERE?

WHY WON'T YOU LET ME HELP YOU GET OUT OF HERE?

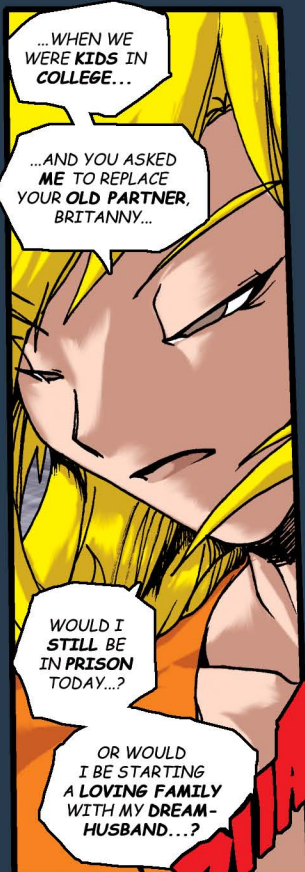
WHY WON'T YOU ACCEPT MY OFFER?



DANIELLE...

I WONDER WHERE I WOULD BE TODAY...

...IF I'D DECLINED YOUR OFFER TEN YEARS AGO...



...WHEN WE WERE KIDS IN COLLEGE...

...AND YOU ASKED ME TO REPLACE YOUR OLD PARTNER, BRITANNY...

WOULD I STILL BE IN PRISON TODAY...?

OR WOULD I BE STARTING A LOVING FAMILY WITH MY DREAM-HUSBAND...?



THE ALARM?!  
RIIIP

SECTION A BREACH!! SOMETHING JUST BLASTED ITS WAY IN! EASTERN WALL IS DOWN!

MY PRISON!!

SECTION C BREACH!! ALL SECTION C GUARDS TO STATIONS!!

WHAT THE...  
RIIIP





SECTION D  
REPORTING!  
SOME KIND  
OF DRA---ER,  
THING I-IS  
TEARING  
DOWN THE  
NORTH WALL!!  
W-WE NEED  
IMMEDIATE  
REINFORCE-  
MENTS!!

WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
OUT THERE?

What's going  
on out there?

Sniff

That...  
that smell...  
what is  
it...?



COULD IT...

COULD IT  
BE...?

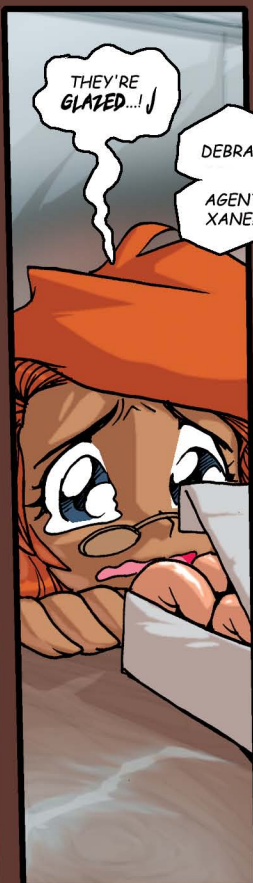
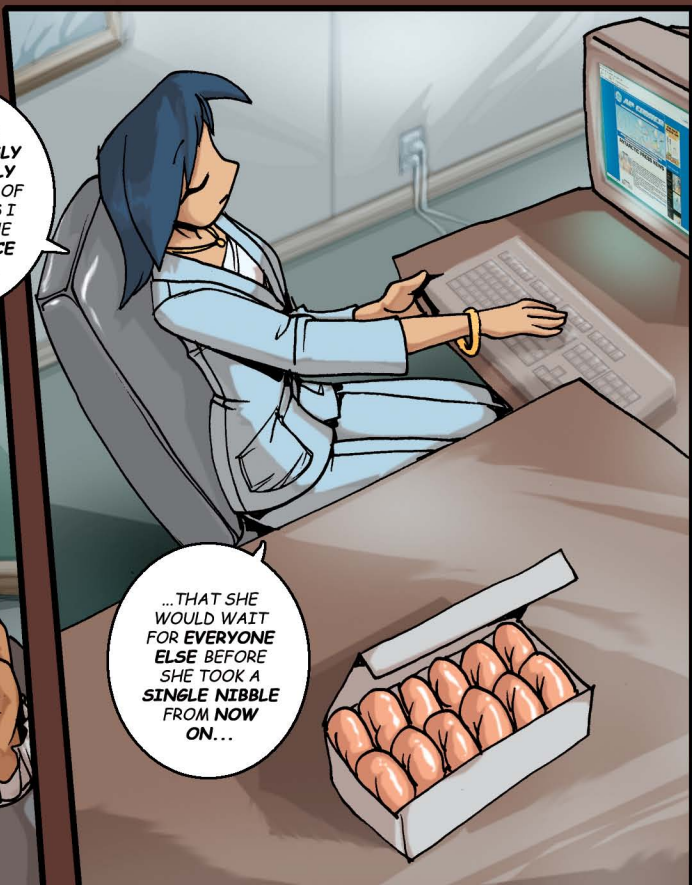
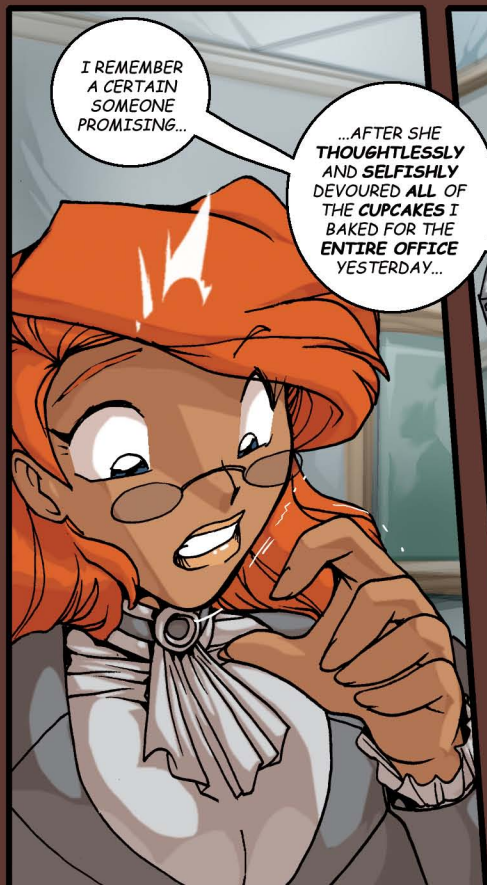


YES!!  
IT IS!!

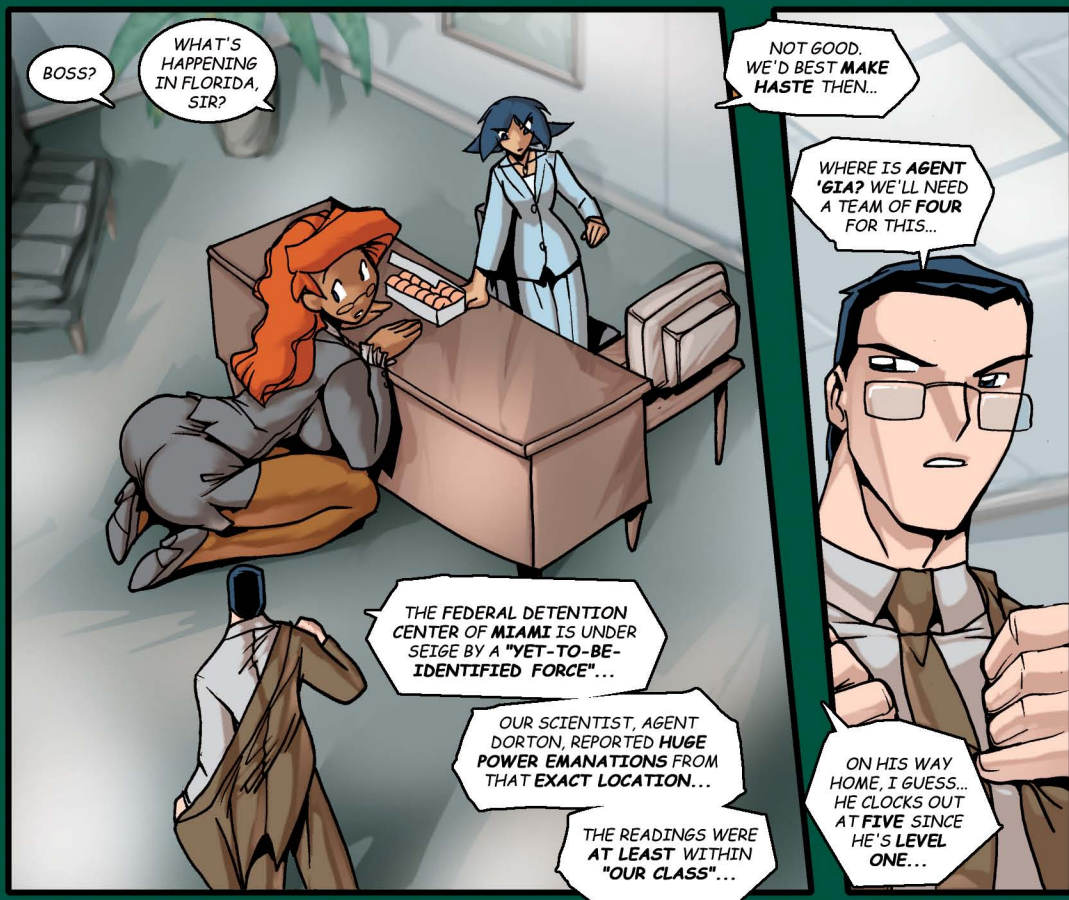
GLAZED!!!!



YUMMY YUMMY  
YUMMYNEEEE!!!









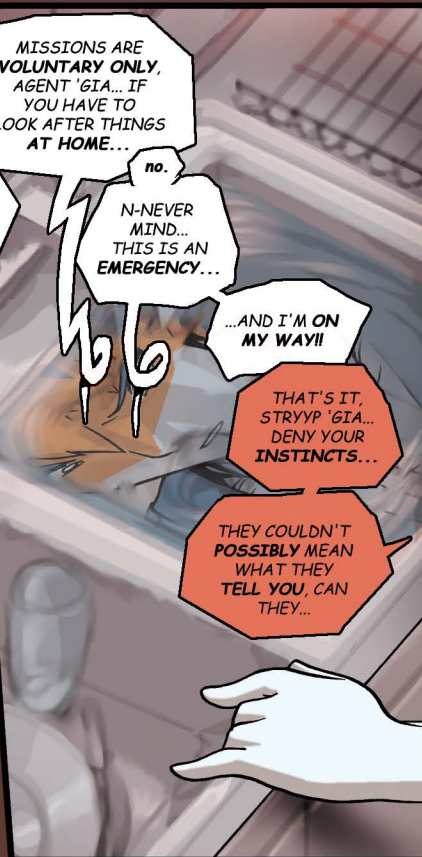
TH-THANK YOU, DEB--AGENT STAR PLATINUM. I'M...ON MY...

W-WAIT...

SOMETHING WRONG, AGENT 'GIA?

ACTUALLY, BR--I MEAN... MY WIFE... DOESN'T COOK! "KEEP DINNER WARM FOR ME?"

AND...SHE'S... BEEN ACTING VERY PECULIAR SINCE LAST NIGHT AND--



MISSIONS ARE VOLUNTARY ONLY, AGENT 'GIA... IF YOU HAVE TO LOOK AFTER THINGS AT HOME...

no.

N-NEVER MIND... THIS IS AN EMERGENCY...

...AND I'M ON MY WAY!!

THAT'S IT, STRYYP 'GIA... DENY YOUR INSTINCTS...

THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY MEAN WHAT THEY TELL YOU, CAN THEY...



HMM... THAT LITTLE "EMERGENCY" WAS QUITE... TIMELY...

I ESTIMATED STRYYP WOULD DISCOVER I HAD POSSESSED MY GRAND-DAUGHTER'S BODY WHEN HE RETURNED THIS EVENING...

BUT NOW... WITH MY CURRENT POWER LEVEL FAR TOO LOW FOR MY SON THEODORE TO NOTICE ME...

...GINA AND BRIANNA GONE AWAY TO JADE-REALM...

...AND STRYYP 'GIA OTHERWISE OCCUPIED...



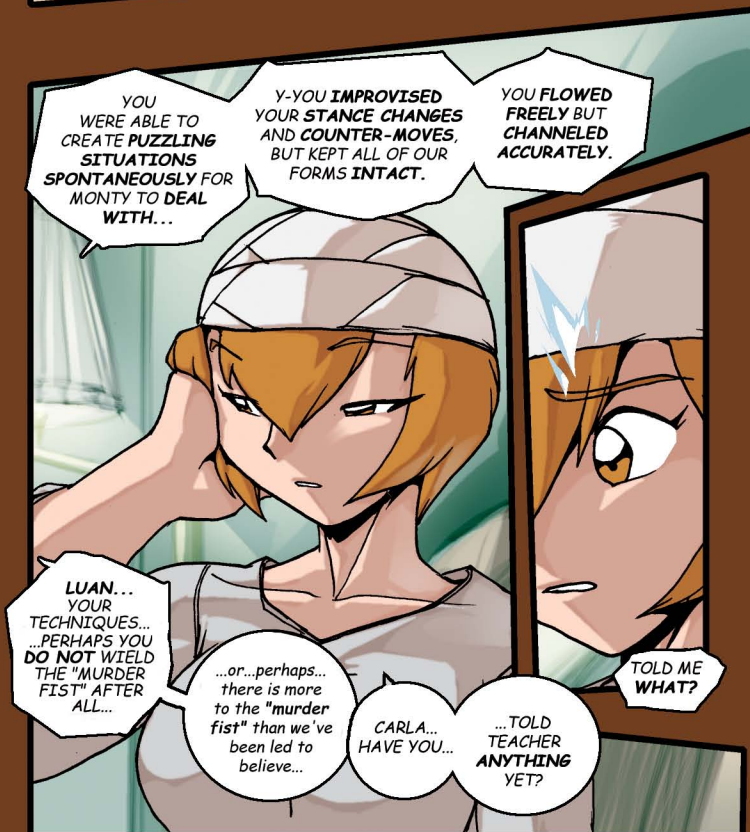
...IT'S JUST GOING TO BE A NICE, QUIET EVENING ALONE...

...WITH THE BABY...





\* last issue-- F.





I CAN **ALREADY** TELL HOW HARD YOU WORKED FOR THIS, LUAN...

...BUT FOR ME TO ALLOW YOU TO GO TO THE PROVING GROUNDS WITH GAR...

...YOU HAVE TO LEAVE **NO DOUBT** IN MY MIND OF YOUR BEING **WORTHY**.

LUAN...

I KNOW YOU WON'T **DISAPPOINT** ME.

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO **DISAPPOINT** ME, HUMANS!

I ASSUMED THIS FORTRESS WOULD BE **FORMIDABLE**...

...ITS PROTECTORS DETERMINED AND **INGENIOUS**...

no, wait. I lied!

YOU'RE EVERY BIT AS **WEAK** AND **HELPLESS** AS I EXPECTED!!

RUN! RUN, LITTLE **WEAKLINGS**!!

RUN FOR YOUR **LIVES!!!** HAHAAH!!

ENOUGH **FROLICKING** WITH THE SHEEP, THIRTY-EIGHT... WE HAVE A **SCHEDULE**...

my name...

is JANE...

FAUNTLEROY.

GAHAAAAA

HAHAHAHA







I AM A  
DRAGON!

AND I WILL  
HAVE YOU  
RESPECT ME  
AS ONE--

--WHEN YOU'VE  
FULLY EARNED  
THAT RESPECT,  
THIRTY-EIGHT...

YOU HAVE  
A DRAGON'S  
FORM, BUT  
YOU STILL  
THINK LIKE A  
NAMELESS  
WURLING.

SECURE  
OBJECTIVES  
FIRST...

...GLOAT  
AND TERRORIZE  
AFTER YOU'VE  
WON...



IT'S STILL  
HARD TO BELIEVE,  
SIRE... A DRAGON-  
GUARDIAN IN  
THIS HUMAN'S  
FORTRESS?

YOU CAN  
SENSE FOR  
YOURSELF,  
THIRTY-  
EIGHT...

SOMEWHERE  
IN THIS PILE  
OF STONES...

THE HUMANS ARE  
KEEPING A DRAGON'S  
LAIR GUARDIAN.

AND WHERE  
THERE IS A  
GUARDIAN,  
THERE IS THE  
TREASURE IT  
PROTECTS...



CAN'T BE MUCH  
OF A LAIR GUARDIAN  
IF THE HUMANS HAVE  
IMPRISONED IT HERE.

IT IS A PRECIOUS  
OPPORTUNITY REGARDLESS,  
DEAR WIFE...

TO CREATE A  
GUARDIAN, A  
DRAGON MUST  
USE HIS MOST  
GUARDED SECRETS  
IN THE PROCESS.

TO CAPTURE A GUARDIAN  
AND DISSECT IT... IS AKIN TO  
READING THAT DRAGON'S  
SPELL MYMOR...

I SEE. NO WONDER  
DRAGONS MAKE THEIR  
LAIR GUARDIANS AS  
STRONG AS THEY CAN...

THERE IS TREASURE  
HERE... ONE WAY OR  
ANOTHER...



THOUGH I'D RATHER  
FIND A LOST TREASURE  
HOARD THAN FOR US TO  
HAVE TO GUT A PHLEGM  
ELEMENTAL OR  
SOMETHING...

...JUST TO  
SCAVENGE RARE  
DRACONIC SPELL-  
FRAGMENTS...  
...ewwww.

What do  
you mean,  
"US" ...?

CHK  
CHK  
CHK  
CLAK  
CHK



WELL...

...IT SEEMS  
THE HUMAN  
DEFENDERS  
HAVE BECOME  
EMBOLDENED...

...BY YOU  
TRANSFORMING  
**OUT** OF YOUR  
TRUE FORM...

SO I SEE...

TRY SOMETHING--  
~~TRY ANYTHING~~  
BIZNITCH!!

HANDS ON  
YOUR HEAD!  
FACE DOWN  
IN THE DIRT,  
**NOW!!**

ARE YOU GUYS  
**CRAZY**, BUSTIN'  
IN HERE?  
**HUH??**

THIS IS  
**MAH HOUSE!!**

SIRE... DOES  
THE SCHEDULE  
HAVE TIME...

...FOR A QUICK  
BOUT OF SENSELESS  
SLAUGHTER?

OH, THERE'S  
ALWAYS TIME  
FOR SLAUGHTER,  
THIRTY-EIGHT.





THEN LET  
ME SHOW  
YOU WHAT  
I'VE LEARNED  
SINCE I  
BECAME A  
TRUE  
DRAGON,  
SIRE...

HA!

UHH!

SON-OF-A...  
W-WHAT'S  
GOIN' ON?

IS SHE  
DOING  
THIS?!

AAA!

SLASHING WINDS...

A SPELL-CYCLONE  
THAT BATTERS  
ITS VICTIMS  
CONTINUOUSLY  
FOR HOURS...

...GUARANTEEING  
A SLOW, BRUTALLY  
PAINFUL DEMISE  
FOR ANY CAUGHT  
IN ITS GRASP...

...ALL WHILE KEEPING  
THOSE ANNOYING  
BULLETS FROM  
GETTING ANYWHERE  
NEAR US...

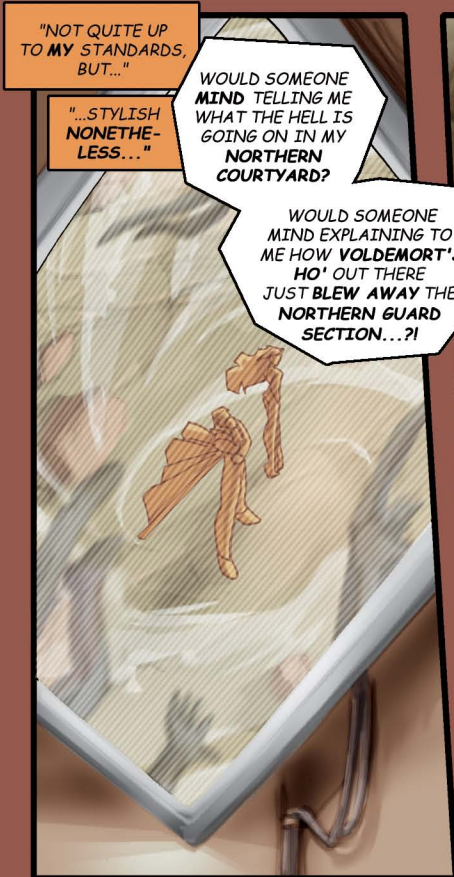
OH, HOW  
LONG I'VE  
WAITED TO  
BE ABLE  
TO CAST  
THIS SPELL...  
♥

HMM...

I EXPECTED  
YOU TO SIMPLY  
INCINERATE  
THEM WITH AN  
AMATEURISTIC  
EXPLOSION...

...BUT **THIS**  
IS MUCH MORE...  
STYLISH...





"NOT QUITE UP TO MY STANDARDS, BUT..."

"...STYLISH NONETHELESS..."

WOULD SOMEONE MIND TELLING ME WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON IN MY NORTHERN COURTYARD?

WOULD SOMEONE MIND EXPLAINING TO ME HOW VOLDEMORT'S HO' OUT THERE JUST BLEW AWAY THE NORTHERN GUARD SECTION...?!



THAT TORNADO...

NOT ONLY DID SHE CREATE IT, SHE'S CONTROLLING IT, TOO!

AND THOSE GUARDS CAUGHT INSIDE...

TELL EVERYONE TO FALL BACK TO THE MAIN COMPLEX!

DAMMIT! WHERE'S OUR BACK-UP?

THE NATIONAL GUARD'S ON THE WAY...

WHAT ABOUT THE LOCKDOWN... IS EVERY CELL SECURE?

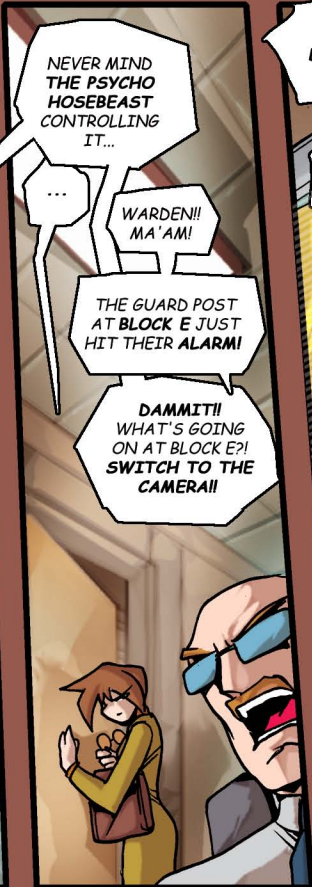
LOCKDOWN ALMOST COMPLETE, MA'AM...



GUARDS ARE ESCORTING 9991XXL... BARBRA DUNCAN TO HER CELL NOW...

GOOD.... NOW ALL I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT...

...IS HOW TO FISH SIXTY OF MY PEOPLE OUT OF A LIVING TORNADO...



NEVER MIND THE PSYCHO HOSEBEAST CONTROLLING IT...

...

WARDEN!! MA'AM!

THE GUARD POST AT BLOCK E JUST HIT THEIR ALARM!

DAMMIT!! WHAT'S GOING ON AT BLOCK E?! SWITCH TO THE CAMERA!!



WH-- DUNCAN??

I'M SORRY, WARDEN.

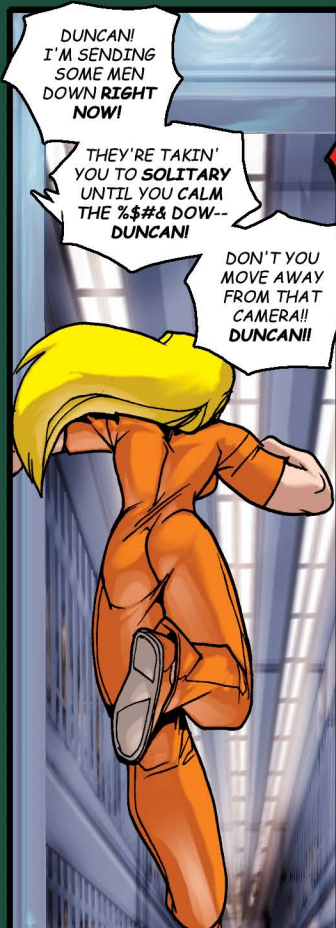
YOU'RE IN A MESS RIGHT NOW...

A LOT OF GUARDS ARE GOING TO DIE IF I DON'T ACT...

YOU NEED MY HELP!

SO LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!



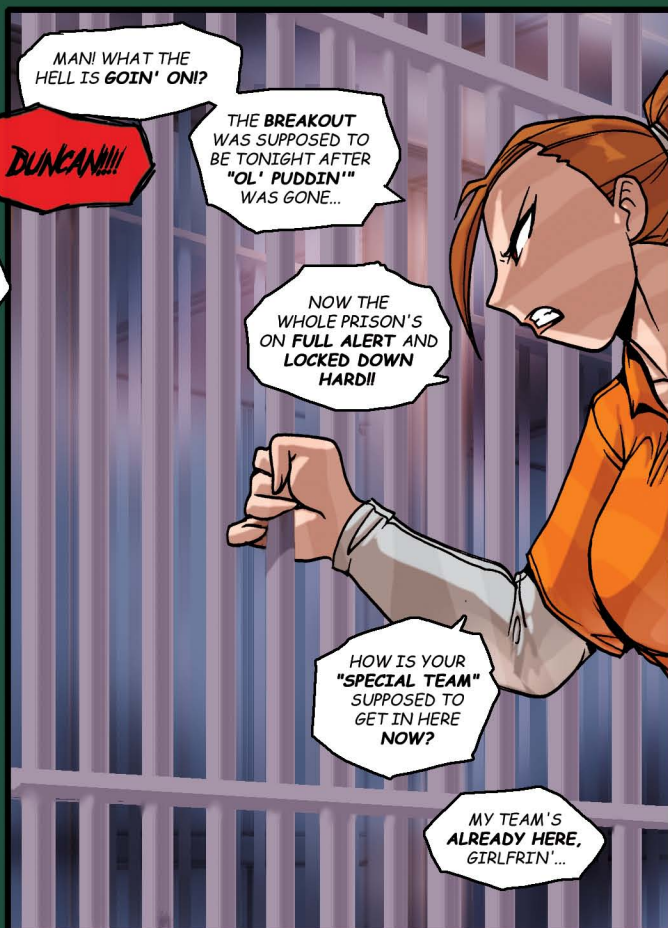


DUNCAN!  
I'M SENDING  
SOME MEN  
DOWN **RIGHT**  
NOW!

THEY'RE TAKIN'  
YOU TO **SOLITARY**  
UNTIL YOU CALM  
THE %\$#& DOW--  
DUNCAN!

DON'T YOU  
MOVE AWAY  
FROM THAT  
CAMERA!!  
DUNCAN!!

**DUNCAN!!!!**



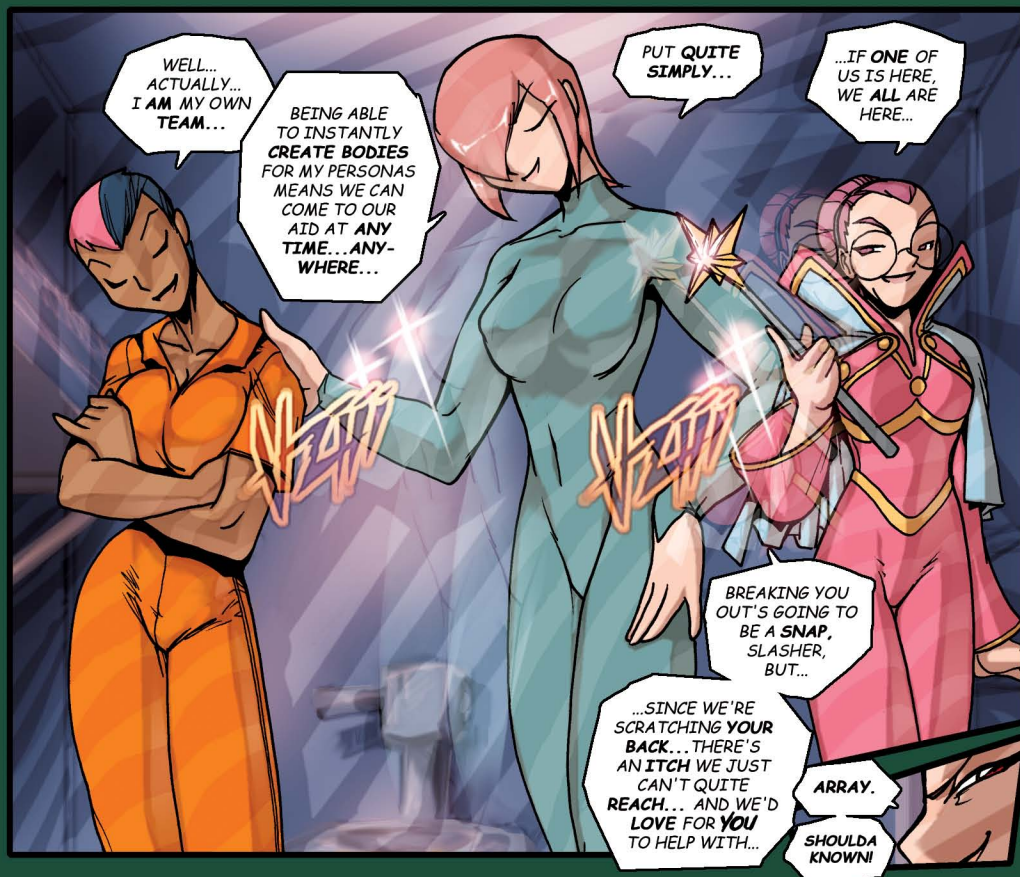
MAN! WHAT THE  
HELL IS **GOIN'** ONI?

THE **BREAKOUT**  
WAS SUPPOSED TO  
BE TONIGHT AFTER  
"OL' **PUDDIN'**"  
WAS GONE...

NOW THE  
WHOLE PRISON'S  
ON **FULL ALERT** AND  
**LOCKED DOWN**  
**HARD!!**

HOW IS YOUR  
"**SPECIAL TEAM**"  
SUPPOSED TO  
GET IN HERE  
NOW?

MY TEAM'S  
**ALREADY HERE,**  
GIRLFRIN'...



WELL...  
ACTUALLY...  
I AM MY OWN  
TEAM...

BEING ABLE  
TO INSTANTLY  
**CREATE BODIES**  
FOR MY PERSONAS  
MEANS WE CAN  
COME TO OUR  
AID AT ANY  
TIME...ANY-  
WHERE...

PUT QUITE  
**SIMPLY...**

...IF ONE OF  
US IS HERE,  
WE **ALL** ARE  
HERE...

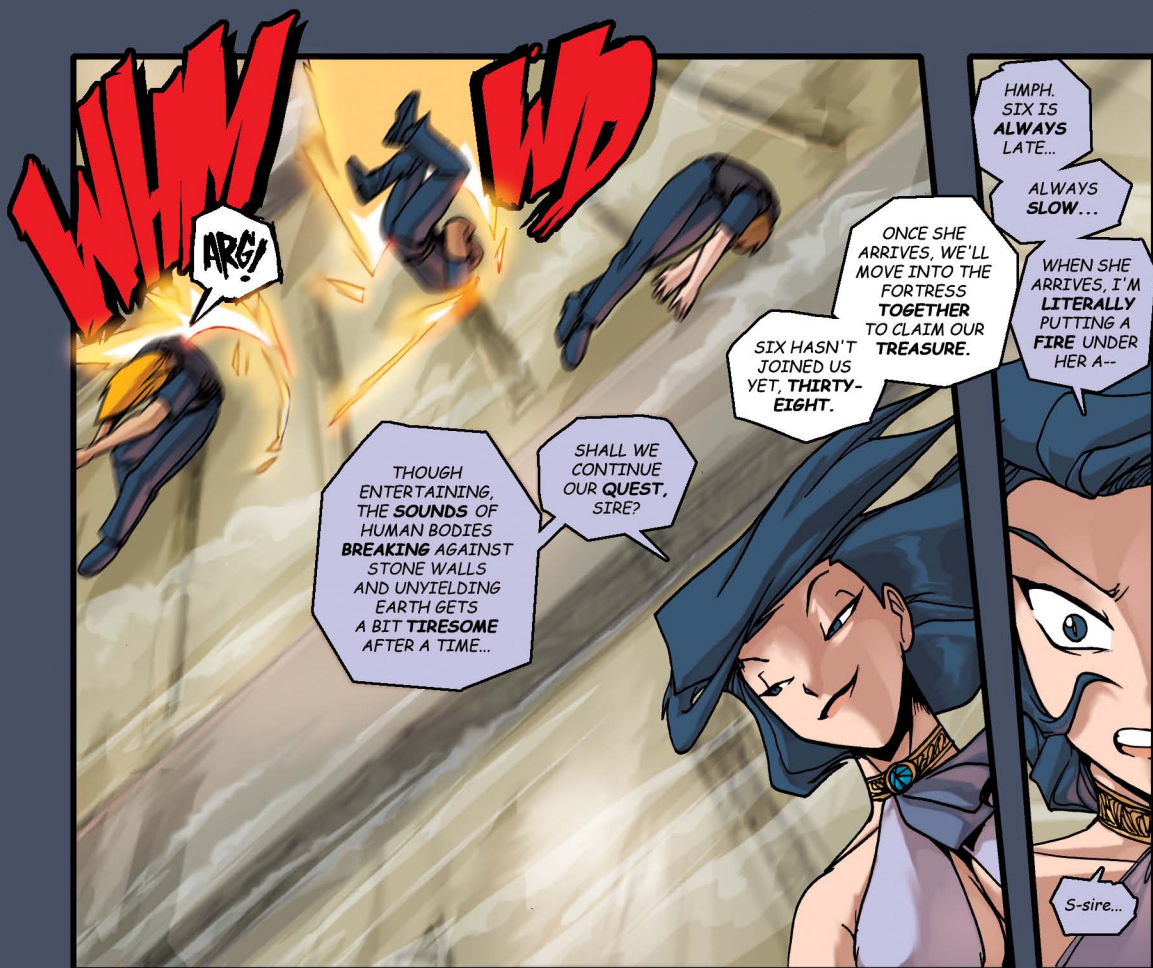
BREAKING YOU  
OUT'S GOING TO  
BE A **SNAP,**  
SLASHER,  
BUT...

...SINCE WE'RE  
SCRATCHING YOUR  
**BACK...** THERE'S  
AN **ITCH** WE JUST  
CAN'T QUITE  
**REACH...** AND WE'D  
LOVE FOR **YOU**  
TO HELP WITH...

ARRAY.

SHOULDA  
KNOWN!





ARG!

HMPH.  
SIX IS  
ALWAYS  
LATE...

ALWAYS  
SLOW...

WHEN SHE  
ARRIVES, I'M  
LITERALLY  
PUTTING A  
FIRE UNDER  
HER A--

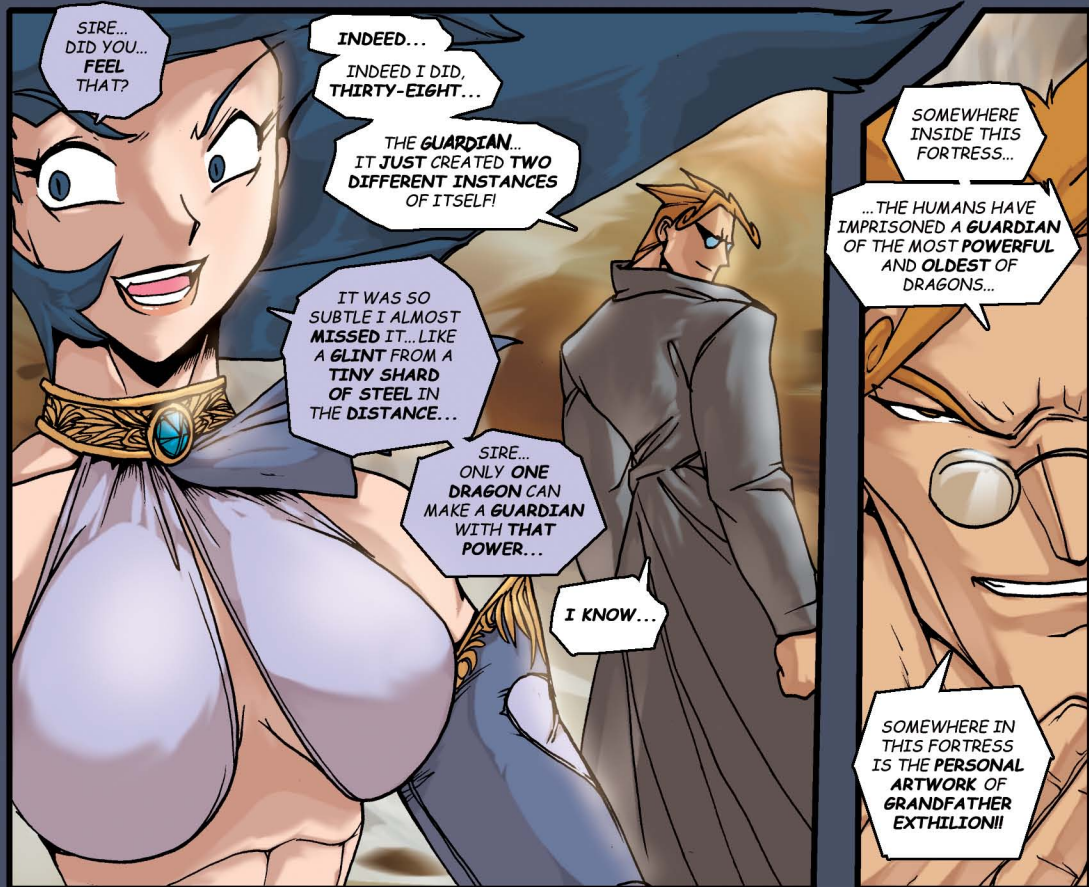
ONCE SHE  
ARRIVES, WE'LL  
MOVE INTO THE  
FORTRESS  
TOGETHER  
TO CLAIM OUR  
TREASURE.

SIX HASN'T  
JOINED US  
YET, THIRTY-  
EIGHT.

SHALL WE  
CONTINUE  
OUR QUEST,  
SIRE?

THOUGH  
ENTERTAINING,  
THE SOUNDS OF  
HUMAN BODIES  
BREAKING AGAINST  
STONE WALLS  
AND UNYIELDING  
EARTH GETS  
A BIT TIRESOME  
AFTER A TIME...

S-sire...



SIRE...  
DID YOU...  
FEEL  
THAT?

INDEED...

INDEED I DID,  
THIRTY-EIGHT...

THE GUARDIAN...  
IT JUST CREATED TWO  
DIFFERENT INSTANCES  
OF ITSELF!

IT WAS SO  
SUBTLE I ALMOST  
MISSED IT... LIKE  
A GLINT FROM A  
TINY SHARD  
OF STEEL IN  
THE DISTANCE...

SIRE...  
ONLY ONE  
DRAGON CAN  
MAKE A GUARDIAN  
WITH THAT  
POWER...

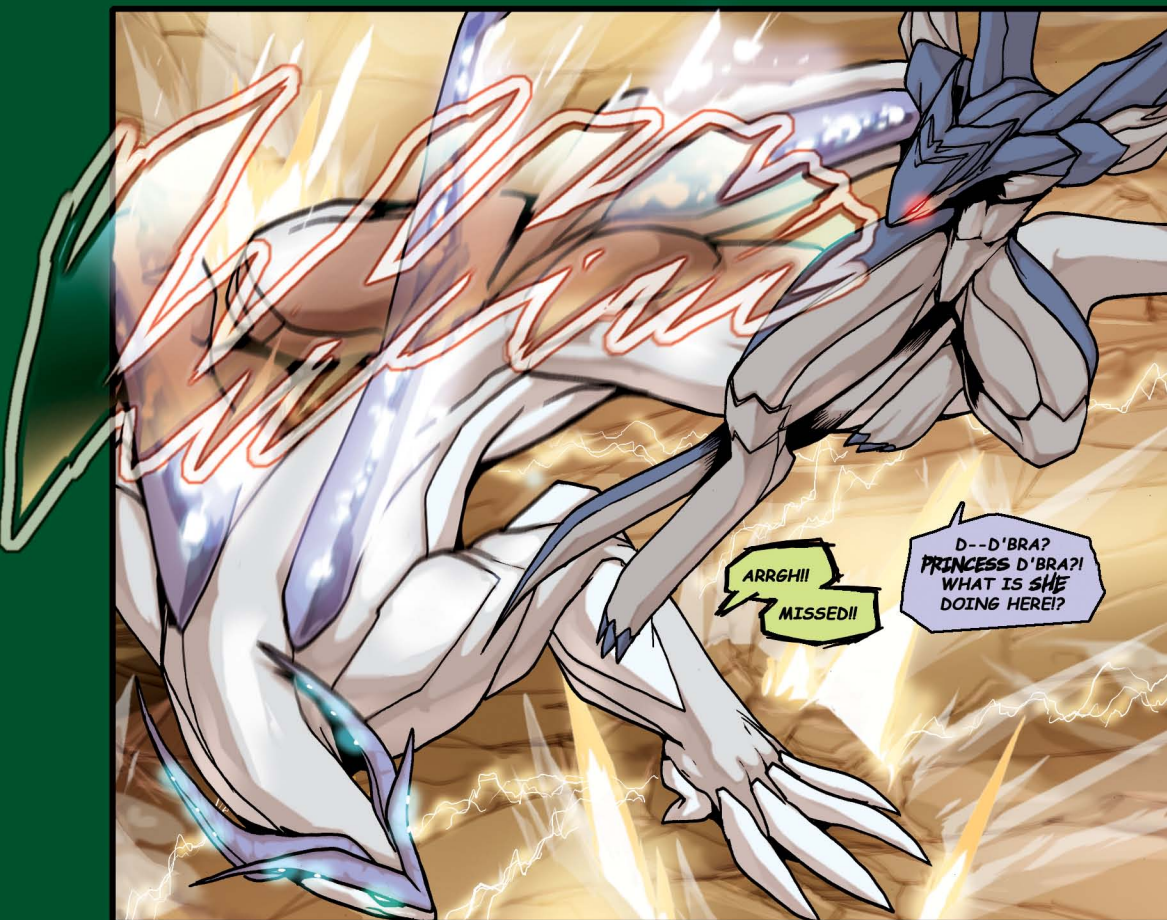
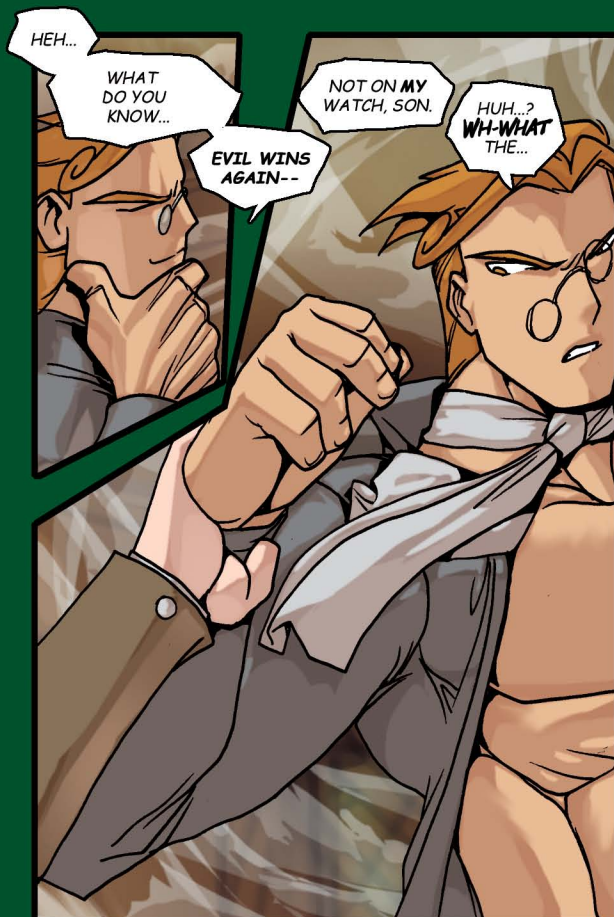
I KNOW...

SOMEWHERE  
INSIDE THIS  
FORTRESS...

...THE HUMANS HAVE  
IMPRISONED A GUARDIAN  
OF THE MOST POWERFUL  
AND OLDEST OF  
DRAGONS...

SOMEWHERE IN  
THIS FORTRESS  
IS THE PERSONAL  
ARTWORK OF  
GRANDFATHER  
EXTILION!!



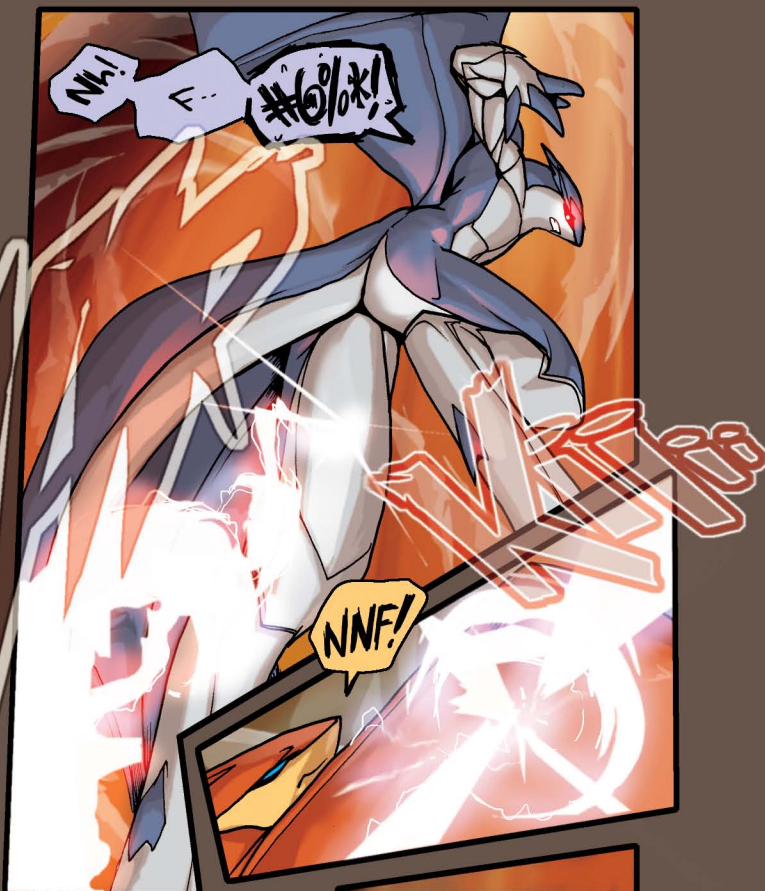




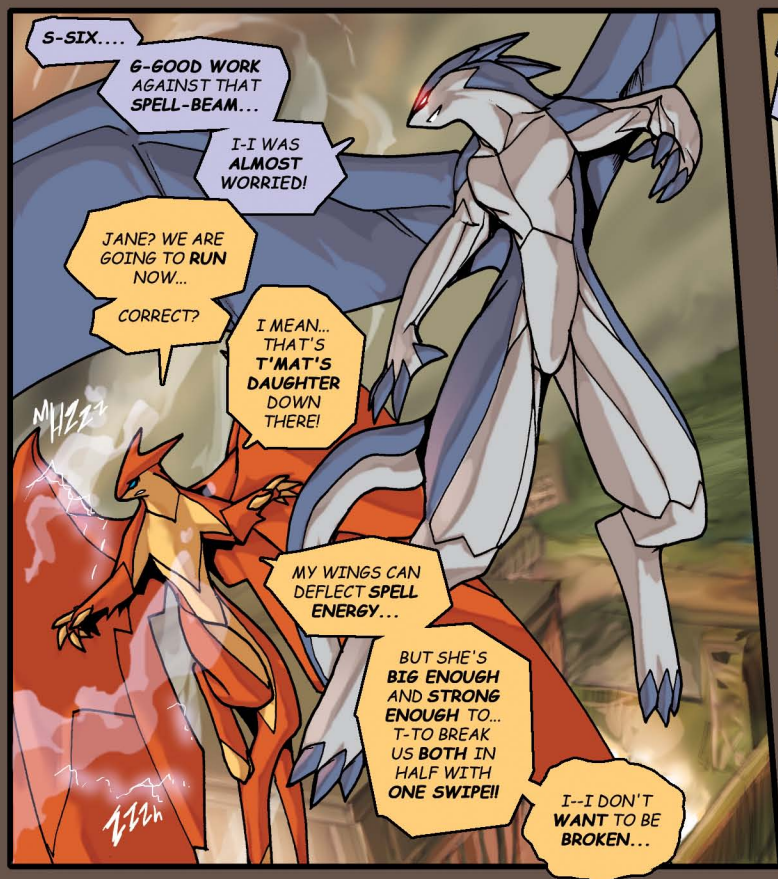


DON'T EVEN  
BOTHR TRYING  
TO RUN, LITTLE  
GIRL....

YOU'RE **NOT**  
GETTING AWAY!



NNF!



S-SIX....

G-GOOD WORK  
AGAINST THAT  
SPELL-BEAM...

I-I WAS  
ALMOST  
WORRIED!

JANE? WE ARE  
GOING TO RUN  
NOW...

CORRECT?

I MEAN...  
THAT'S  
T'MAT'S  
DAUGHTER  
DOWN  
THERE!

MY WINGS CAN  
DEFLECT SPELL  
ENERGY...

BUT SHE'S  
BIG ENOUGH  
AND STRONG  
ENOUGH TO...  
T-TO BREAK  
US BOTH IN  
HALF WITH  
ONE SWIPE!!

I--I DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
BROKEN...



NO...  
JUST...**NO!**  
WE CAN'T  
RUN!

PLATINUMS CAN  
OUT-FLY US, REMEMBER?  
THEY'RE SPACE-FARERS!!

AND WE **WOULDN'T**  
EVEN IF WE COULD!  
THERES **TOO MUCH**  
AT STAKE HERE  
NOW!!

I DON'T CARE  
HOW STRONG--

**THIRTY-  
EIGHT!!**





PUT ALL OF YOUR POWER INTO THE "SLASHING WIND" SPELL!

FLING EVERYONE INSIDE IT INTO THE CLOUDS AND THEN SCATTER THEM!

SAVING SIXTY HELPLESS HUMANS FROM RAINING DOWN ON THE LAND WILL GIVE PRINCESS D'BRA SOMETHING "HEROIC" TO D--

THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH OUT OF YOU...



AGENT MI ARE YOU THERE?

THE TELEPORTER IS RECHARGED AND I'M READY TO--

NOT NOW. AGENT DORTON...

STAR PLATINUM!

STOP THAT WIND SPELL!



TOO LATE!







S-SIR!  
WHAT DO  
WE--

WE MAKE  
HASTE,  
AGENT!

NOW  
MOVE!!

MOVE!!



AHHHH,  
THAT WORKED  
EXCEPTIONALLY  
WELL, SIRE...



PERHAPS I SHOULD  
FIND **ANOTHER** GROUP  
OF HUMANS TO **FLING**  
INTO THE CLOUDS FOR  
WHEN D'BRA RETURNS...

I'D WAGER  
WE COULD  
KEEP HER **QUITE**  
BUSY FOR DAYS  
IF WE WANTED...

SIRE...

ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

HE'S FINE.  
AND LEAVE  
HIM BOUND  
FOR A BIT.

HE'S SORT  
OF APPEALING  
THAT WAY...

ENOUGH  
JEST, THIRTY-  
EIGHT...

SIX!  
REMOVE  
THESE  
SHACKLES!!



SIR...THAT  
HUMAN WHO  
WAS WITH  
PRINCESS  
D'BRA...

WHO  
WAS HE?  
HOW DID  
HE DEFEA--

HE  
COULDN'T  
HAVE BEEN  
A MERE  
HUMAN...

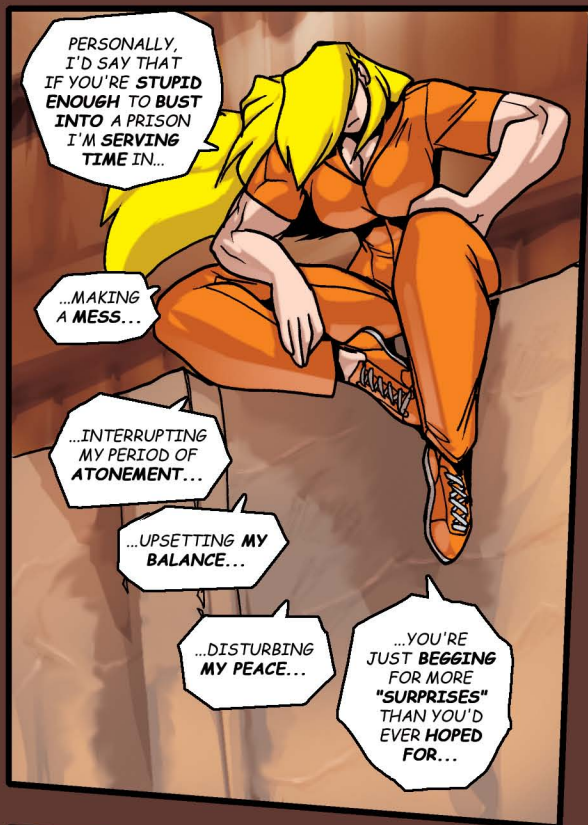
AND HIS ATTACK  
CAUGHT ME BY  
SURPRISE...

--A FREAK  
OCCURRENCE  
THAT WILL  
NEVER AGAIN--

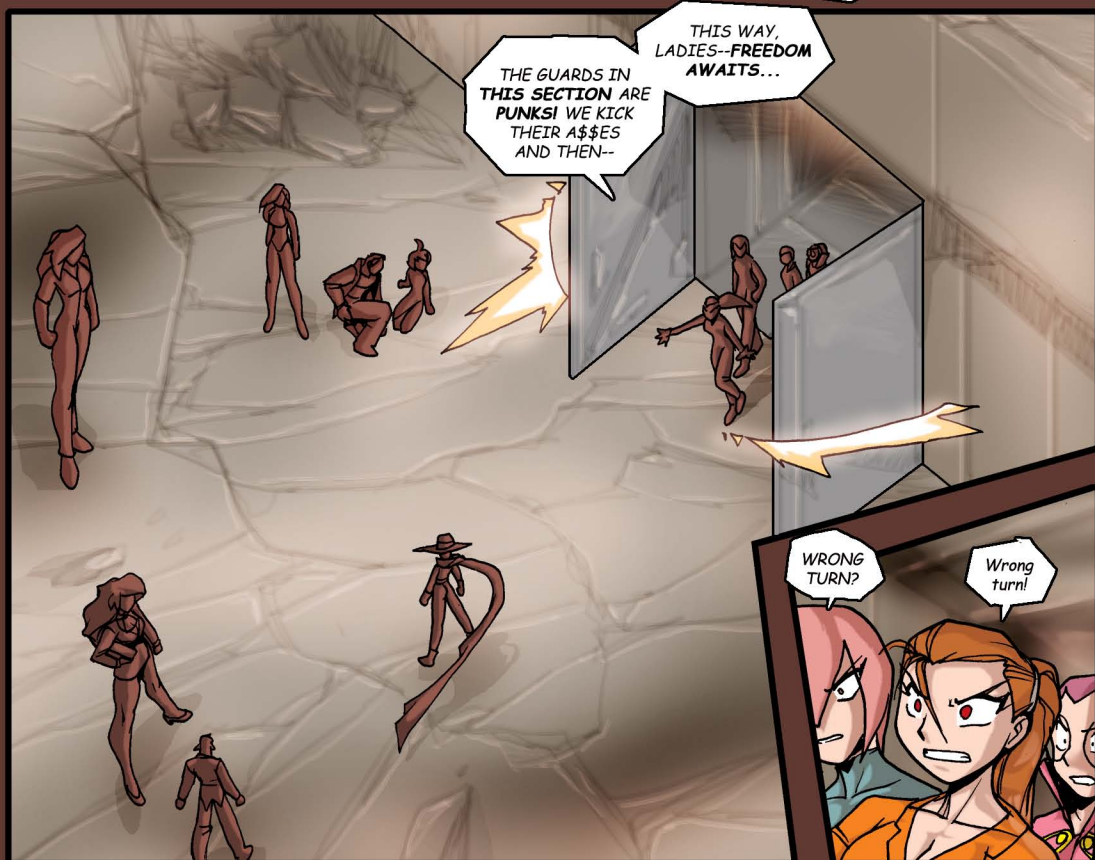
WELL NOW...

I WOULDN'T  
SAY THAT...









Next...even wronger turns!