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PERRY

15th Anniversary  
1991-2006

# GOLD DIGGER



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NOVEMBER 2006



THE WORLD IS  
STILL FULL OF  
SECRETS.

ANCIENT MYSTERIES  
JUST WAITING TO BE  
UNCOVERED.

WHILE SEARCHING FOR  
PREHISTORIC FOSSIL  
EVIDENCE NEAR THE  
BEACH SOUTH OF THE  
COASTAL REGION OF  
KUWAIT...

...MY ASSISTANT  
CHARLOTTE LOST  
HER BEACHBALL  
DOWN A NARROW  
SHAFT IN THE  
SAND.

THE SAND SHAFT  
LED TO THIS  
EXPANSIVE  
SEA CAVE...  
COMPLETE WITH  
ANCIENT LOST  
CITADEL...

...TURNING THIS  
"SHOT-IN-THE-  
DARK" EXPEDITION  
INTO OUR BIGGEST  
FIND TO DATE!

OKAY, CHARLOTTE.  
YOU CAN COME  
DOWN NOW.

I WANT TO  
LOOK AT  
THE PICTURES  
YOU'VE TAKEN  
FROM THE  
AIR.

NOW... TO  
FIGURE OUT  
WHAT IN THE  
WORLD WE'VE  
DISCOVERED!

OKIE DOKIE, PENNY!  
BUT I'VE GOT ENOUGH  
BATTERY FOR ONE  
MORE!

SAY  
"PEANUTS"!

Girl... Don't TELL me  
you've been shooting  
ME this whole  
time?









LOOK, CHARLOTTE!

I TRIED  
"FAIR AND  
SQUARE"  
FIRST!

YOU REMEMBER  
WHEN I WAS DOING  
ALL OF THAT PAPER-  
WORK?

FILING ALL OF THOSE  
PERMISSION  
REQUEST  
FORMS?

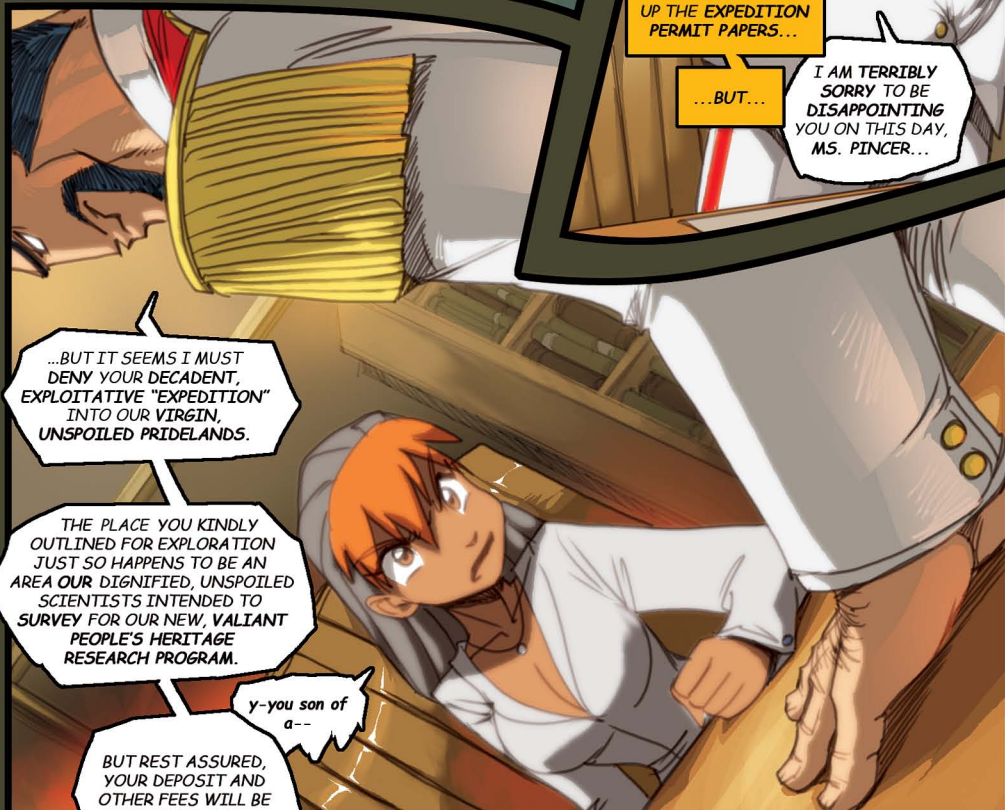
PAYING OVER  
FIVE MILLION  
IN DEPOSIT AND  
INSURANCE  
FEES?

WELL, IT WAS  
ALL FLUSHED  
DOWN THE  
TOILET BY  
THE REGIONAL  
EMIR, GENERAL  
AKBAR.

I WENT TO HIS  
PALACE TO PICK  
UP THE EXPEDITION  
PERMIT PAPERS...

...BUT...

I AM TERRIBLY  
SORRY TO BE  
DISAPPOINTING  
YOU ON THIS DAY,  
MS. PINCE...



...BUT IT SEEMS I MUST  
DENY YOUR DECADENT,  
EXPLOITATIVE "EXPEDITION"  
INTO OUR VIRGIN,  
UNSPOILED PRIDELANDS.

THE PLACE YOU KINDLY  
OUTLINED FOR EXPLORATION  
JUST SO HAPPENS TO BE AN  
AREA OUR DIGNIFIED, UNSPOILED  
SCIENTISTS INTENDED TO  
SURVEY FOR OUR NEW, VALIANT  
PEOPLE'S HERITAGE  
RESEARCH PROGRAM.

y-you son of  
a--

BUT REST ASSURED,  
YOUR DEPOSIT AND  
OTHER FEES WILL BE  
FULLY REFUNDED...  
WITHIN THE  
NEXT THIRTY OR  
FORTY YEARS.



SO YEAH,  
GIRL.  
FOR THE  
RECORD...

...WE'RE BEING  
NAUGHTY ON  
THIS TRIP.





P-PENNY...

J-JUST POINT ME  
AT THAT DIRTY,  
CHEATING AKBAR  
GUY!

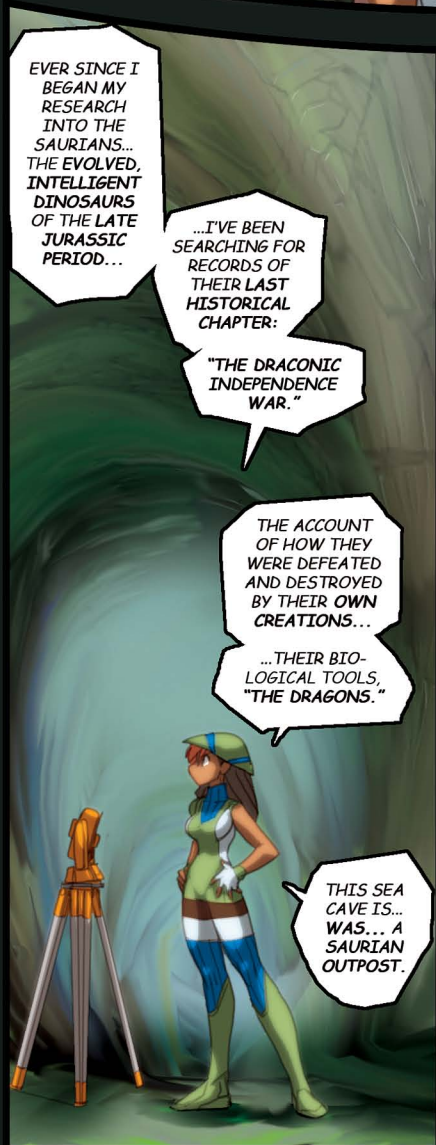
I SWEAR...  
BY THE ALMIGHTY  
**JUSTICE** POWER OF  
MY OFFICIAL  
"CHEETAH'S  
BUTT-KICKIN'  
GLOVES..."

JEEZ, CHARLIE-  
GIRL... CALM  
DOWN.



AS LONG AS  
WE CAN FIND  
WHAT WE  
CAME FOR.

THAT'S ALL  
THAT MATTERS.



EVER SINCE I  
BEGAN MY  
RESEARCH  
INTO THE  
SAURIANS...  
THE EVOLVED,  
INTELLIGENT  
DINOSAURS  
OF THE LATE  
JURASSIC  
PERIOD...

...I'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING FOR  
RECORDS OF  
THEIR LAST  
HISTORICAL  
CHAPTER:

"THE DRACONIC  
INDEPENDENCE  
WAR."

THE ACCOUNT  
OF HOW THEY  
WERE DEFEATED  
AND DESTROYED  
BY THEIR OWN  
CREATIONS...

...THEIR BIO-  
LOGICAL TOOLS,  
"THE DRAGONS."

THIS SEA  
CAVE IS...  
WAS... A  
SAURIAN  
OUTPOST.



AN OUTPOST  
THAT GUARDED  
SOMETHING.

SOMETHING  
IMPORTANT...

...AND SCARY.

SAURIANS HAD  
MACRO- AND MICRO-  
TECHNOLOGY.

MACRO- AND MICRO-  
INFORMATION.

CLUES COULD  
COME AS SMALL  
AS A HAIR-  
PIN... OR AS  
BIG AS THE  
STATE OF  
TEXAS.

WE COULD  
BE LOOKING  
FOR A NEEDLE...

...OR WE COULD BE MICRO-  
SCOPIC AND STANDING  
ON THE NEEDLE WHILE  
TRYING TO SEE THE  
WIDTH AND BREADTH OF  
THE HAYSTACK!





hmmhmm! THEY'VE FOUND SOMETHING!



JUST AS I SUSPECTED, THAT  
SOWISH, LARGE-BREADED,  
AMERICAN GRAVE-FILCHER  
WAS ON THE TRAIL OF  
A LOST TREASURE!

IT WAS A MASTER-  
STROKE OF MY GENIUS TO  
DENY HER PERMISSION  
TO LOOK FOR IT!

NOW, INSTEAD OF THE  
TREASURES GOING TO SOME  
MUSEUM, THEY WILL BE  
FILLING MY COFFERS  
AS SEIZED CONTRABAND!

PLUS THE BUXOM AMERICAN  
WILL MAKE A FINE ADDITION  
TO MY HAREM, ONCE PROPERLY  
"TRAINED..." heh heh!

OF COURSE  
GENERA--

WAIT!  
LOOK!

I... I THINK  
THE SHE-BEAST  
HAS SPOTTED  
US!

WORSE THAN THAT,  
DRIVER! I THINK SHE'S  
RECOGNIZED US!



GENERAL!  
THE MUSCLE-BOUND  
SHE-BEAST!

SH-SHE'S  
COMING  
THIS WAY!

PERHAPS WE  
SHOULD CALL FOR  
BACK-UP!

AN EXCELLENT  
IDEA, DRIVER.

YOOHOO!

OH, BAAAACK-  
UUUUUP!











SAY HELLO TO THE  
LATEST IN WEAPONS  
OF MASS DESTRUCTION  
TECHNOLOGY, OH  
RUNNING SHE-DOG  
OF IMPERIALIST  
DECADENCE!

MY INVIDIOUS,  
ARTIFICIALLY-INTELLIGENT  
"TERROR CELL TERROR SHELL!!!"

WAAA

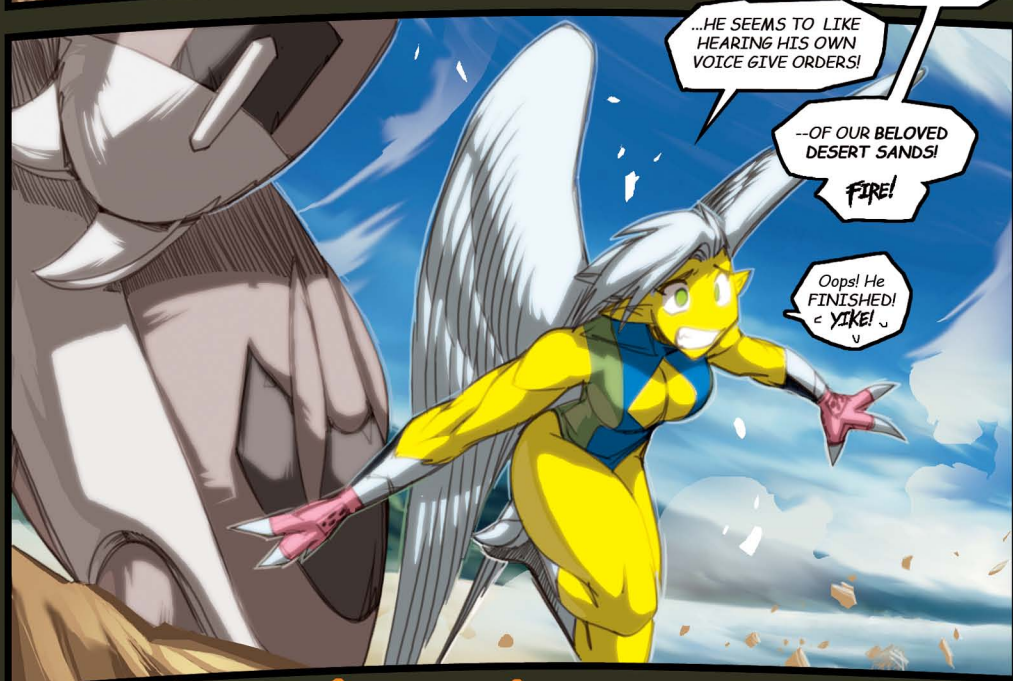
\* QUICK!  
SAY THAT  
FIVE TIMES  
FAST!--F.



NOW, MY HOLY  
ENGINE OF VENGEANCE,  
ON MY COMMAND--

IT'S A GOOD  
THING...

-- SWEEP THIS  
INFIDEL FROM THE  
PEOPLE'S FATHERLAND  
WITH THE BLISTERING  
HEAT OF THE BLAZING  
RIGHTEOUSNESS--



...HE SEEMS TO LIKE  
HEARING HIS OWN  
VOICE GIVE ORDERS!

--OF OUR BELOVED  
DESERT SANDS!

FIRE!

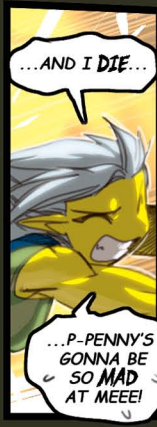
Oops! He  
FINISHED!  
e- YIKE! ~



STINKOAK

e-EEEK!

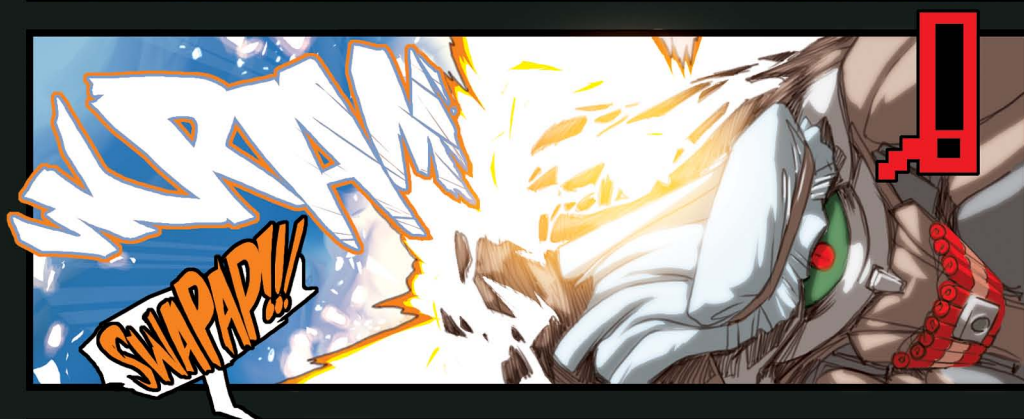
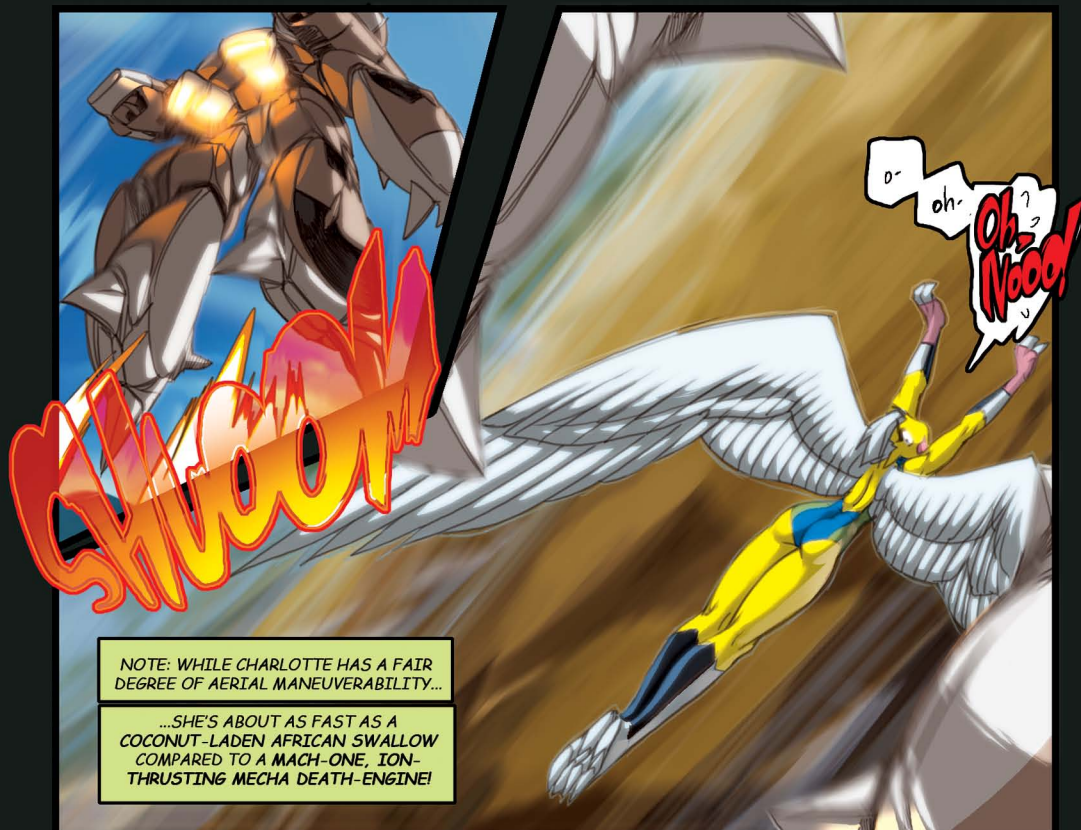
I-IF... IF  
THAT THING  
HITS ME...



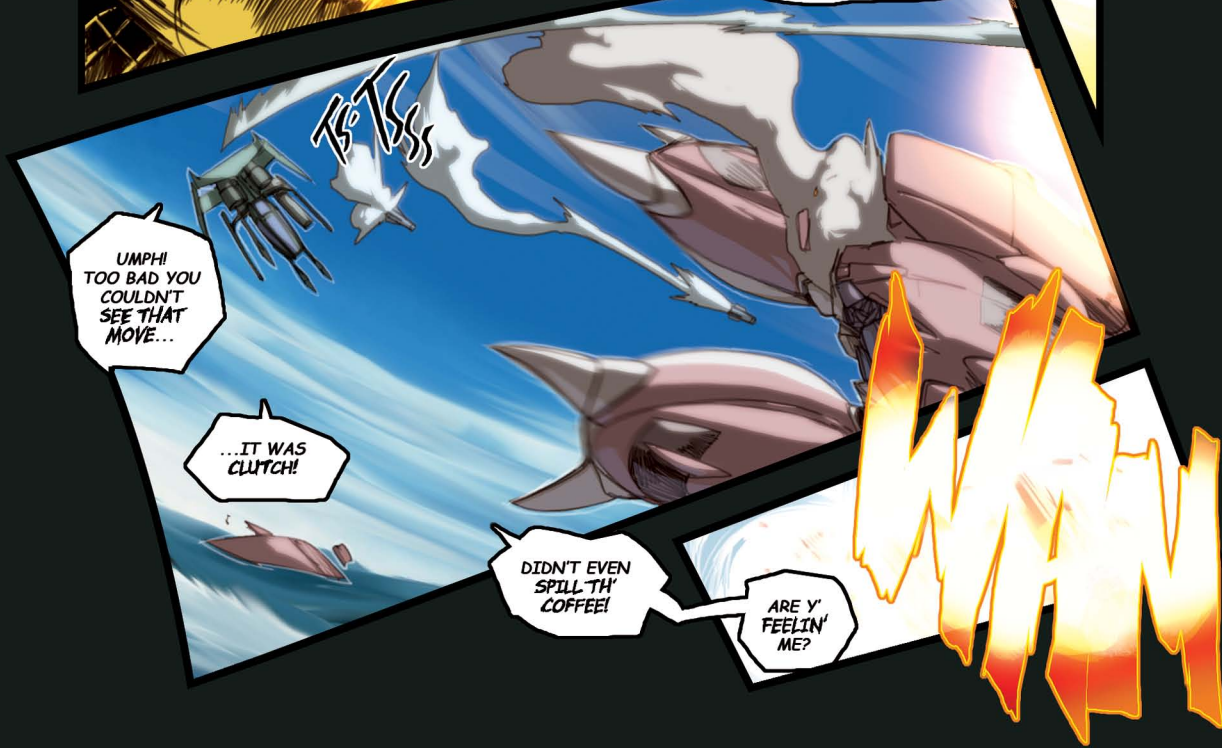
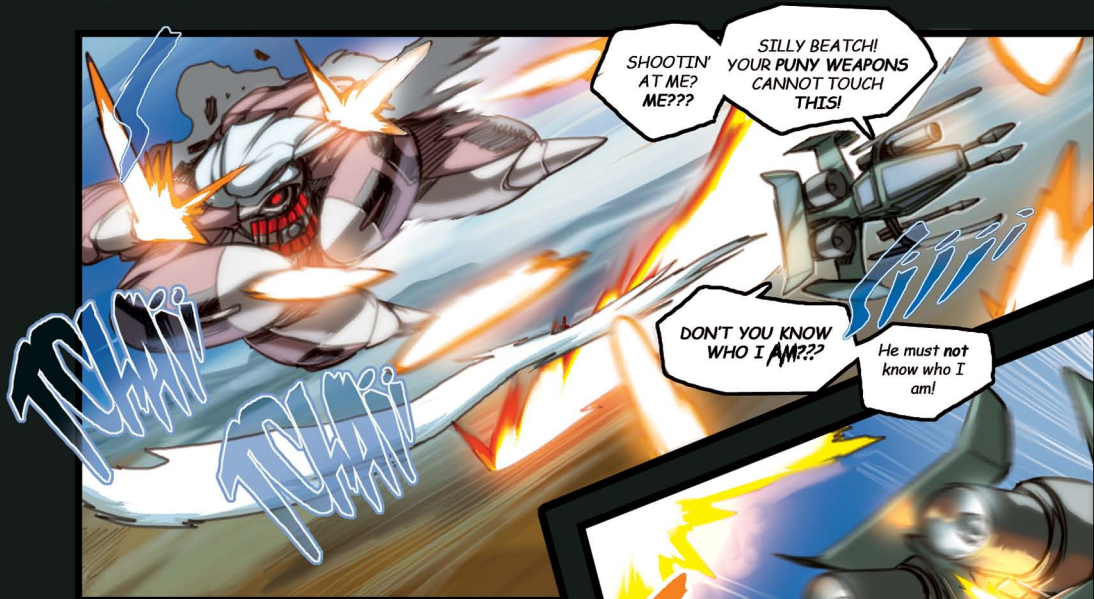
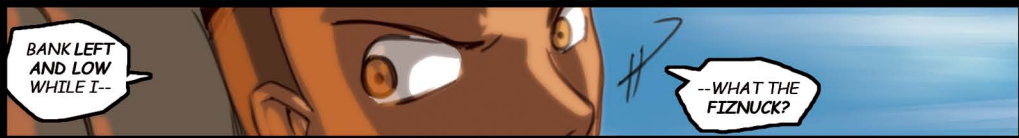
...AND I DIE...

...P-PENNY'S  
GONNA BE  
SO MAD  
AT MEEE!

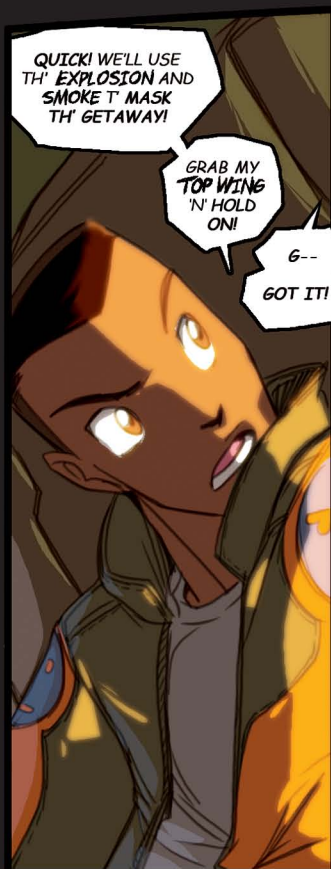
















DRIVER! IS MY PERSONAL "HOVER RAIDER" READY FOR ACTION?

YES, GENERAL AKBAR!

AND ADDITIONAL "TERROR" UNITS ARE BEING LAUNCHED TO REINFORCE OUR BRAVE CAUSE!

PERFECT.

YOU SEE... NOT TOO LONG AGO, ANOTHER DECADENT, RUNNING SHE-DOG OF A TOMB-ROBBER FROM THE WEST MANAGED TO ESCAPE MY WRATH, DRIVER!

THANKS ONLY TO HER DUMB LUCK AND HER ADMITTEDLY SMART TECHNOLOGY!

NOT THIS TIME, HOWEVER!

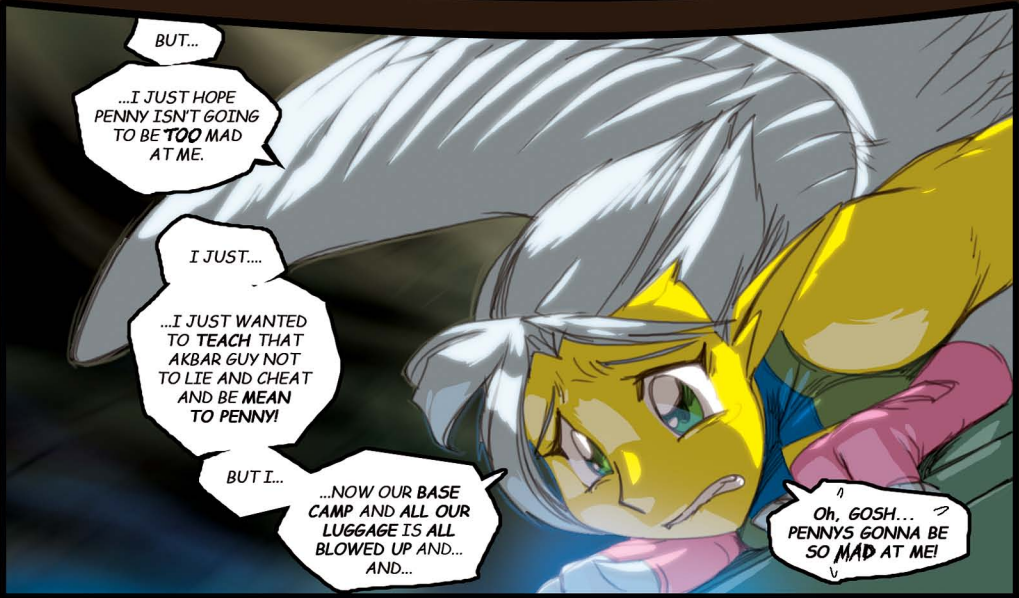
FOR WITH OUR NEWLY ACQUIRED TECHNOLOGY, WE SHALL TEACH THE INFIDELS WHAT IT MEANS TO CROSS THE GENERAL OF GENERALS! THIS I COMMAND!

WE'RE CLEAR.

YOU A'HIGHT BACK THERE?

THEY DIDN'T WET YOU, DID THEY?

I'M... I-I'M OKAY.



BUT...

...I JUST HOPE PENNY ISN'T GOING TO BE TOO MAD AT ME.

I JUST....

...I JUST WANTED TO TEACH THAT AKBAR GUY NOT TO LIE AND CHEAT AND BE MEAN TO PENNY!

BUT I...

...NOW OUR BASE CAMP AND ALL OUR LUGGAGE IS ALL BLOWN UP AND... AND...

Oh, GOSH... PENNY'S GONNA BE SO MAD AT ME!





HEY, CHILL, G.  
PENNY'S GOT A  
TEMPER... AND  
A MEAN STREAK...

...BUT SHE AIN'T  
PSYCHO.

NO WAY SHE'D  
EVER GO OFF ON  
YOU, CHARLIE.

BUT...

...YEAH, LATELY,  
SHE HAS BEEN  
EDGY.



HOLD UP.

THERE SHE  
IS.

UHHMM... ERR...  
OH-HH... P-P-PENNY?  
R-EMEMBER  
THAT -ulp- THAT  
BASE CAMP  
WE HAD?

I HEARD THE  
EXPLOSIONS.

I SUPPOSE IT  
WAS ONLY A  
MATTER OF  
TIME, AFTER  
ALL.



I'LL BE DONE  
WITH THE DATA  
COLLECTION IN  
A FEW SECONDS.

CHARLOTTE,  
I NEED YOU TO  
PACK THE SURVEY  
EQUIPMENT.

I'M SURE YOU  
CAN AT LEAST  
DO THAT  
CORRECTLY,  
RIGHT?



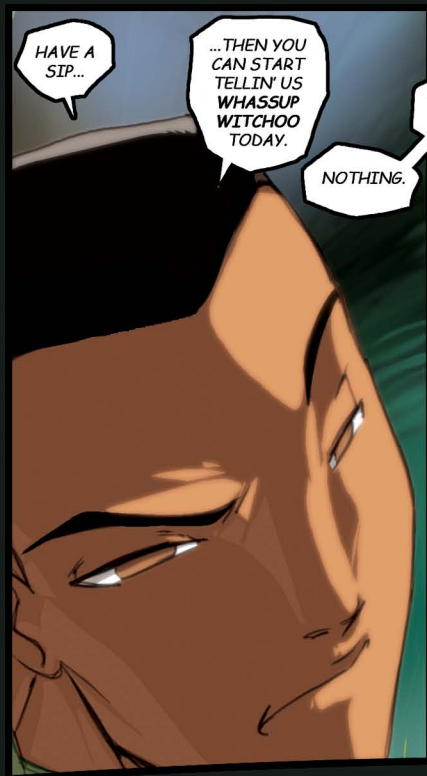
...i'm... I'm  
sorry I let  
you down,  
Penny...

RELAX,  
Y'ALL.

I LOST 'EM WHEN  
WE CAME IN TH' CAVE.

HERE. YOUR  
DECAFS GONNA  
GET COLD.





HAVE A SIP...

...THEN YOU CAN START TELLIN' US WHASSUP WITCHOO TODAY.

NOTHING.

NOTHING'S WRONG.

DON'T GIMME THAT.



YOU DON'T SNAP AT CHARLIE FOR NOTHIN'!

ME? SOMETIMES... BUT CHARLIE? YOU DEFEND HER LIKE SHE'S THE CROWN BLING-BLING OF ENGLAND!

SO WHASSUP?

Gina came back from her trip to Jade last week.

Just briefly.



Just to talk to ME.

GINA WANTED TO KNOW IF I HAD ANY INFORMATION ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HER LOST SISTER, BRITANNY.

ESPECIALLY BECAUSE I WAS ONE OF THE LAST PEOPLE TO SEE BRIT... SINCE I TAKE CHARLIE TO HER FOR COMBAT CLASSES EVERY MONDAY.



SO, FOR THREE WHOLE HOURS AT DINNER...

...WHILE SHE ASKED EVERY QUESTION SHE COULD THINK OF...

...all I could say was...

...I don't know."



EVER SINCE WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS...

...GINA AND I HAVE HAD A SORT OF UNSPOKEN AGREEMENT...

...TO LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER'S FRIENDS AND FAMILY IF ONE OF US GOES AWAY ON A TRIP.

If I had left... and Charlie was in trouble... I know for a FACT Gina would have had a better answer for me than "I don't know."



I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN LOOKING FOR BRIT...

...BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STOP UNTIL I FIND SOMETHING!

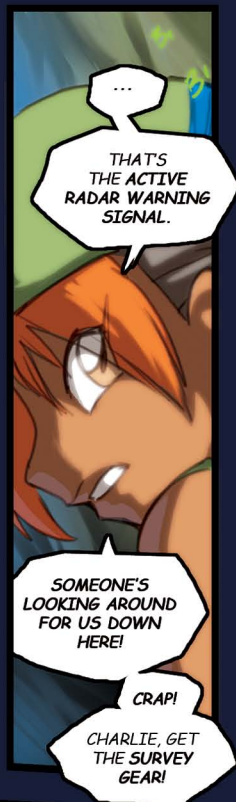
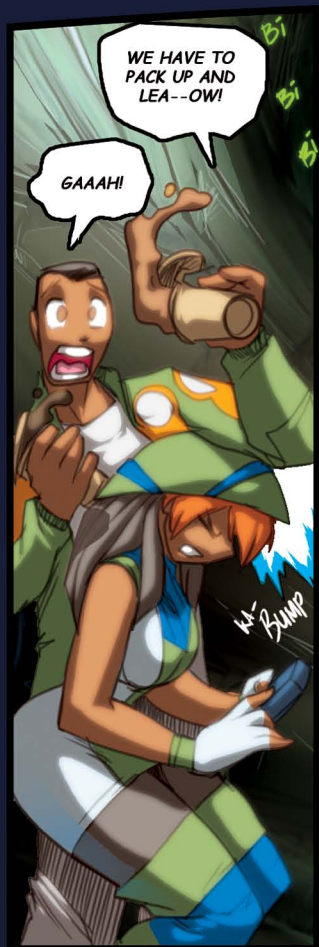
-Snif-

P-POOR PENNIEEE!

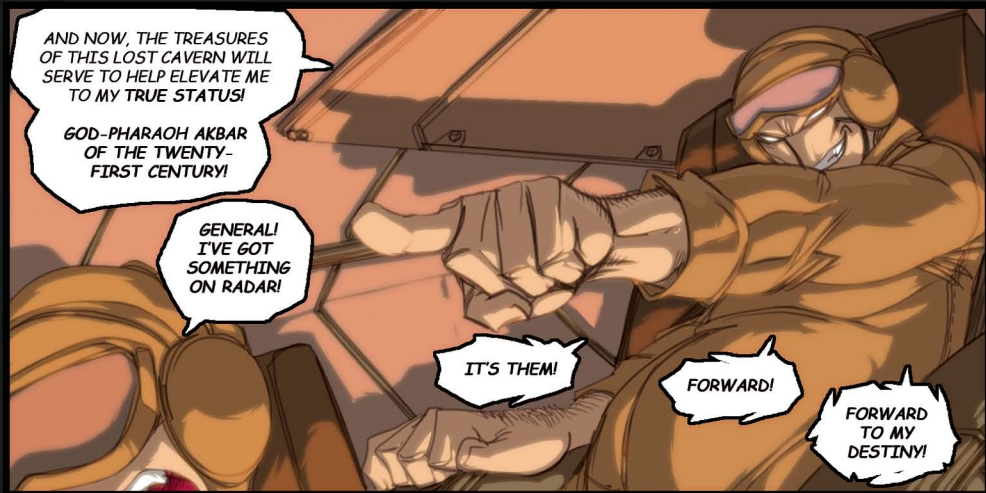
I'M...

I'M SORRY...  
...I-I'M SO SORRY FOR GOOFING OFF!









AND NOW, THE TREASURES OF THIS LOST CAVERN WILL SERVE TO HELP ELEVATE ME TO MY TRUE STATUS!

GOD-PHARAOH AKBAR OF THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY!

GENERAL! I'VE GOT SOMETHING ON RADAR!

IT'S THEM!

FORWARD!

FORWARD TO MY DESTINY!



THEY'RE TRACKING!

THEN LET'S GET OUR FREAK ON!

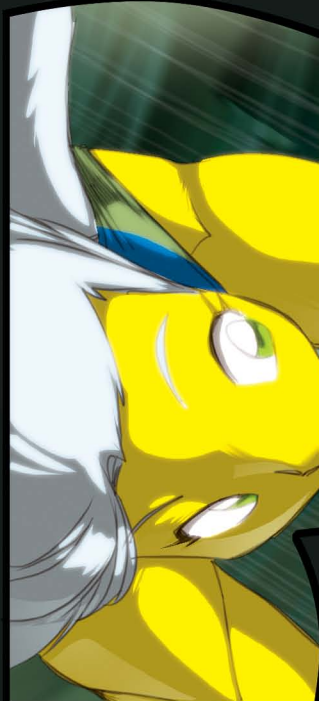


NO! NO "FREAKY" STUFF!

THE REASON I ASKED YOU TO BRING THIS VEHICLE IS FOR SPEED...

...NOT AEROBATICS, AND ESPECIALLY NOT COMFORT!

JUST LOSE THEM AND GET US OUT OF HERE.



PLUS YOU KNOW I DO WHATEVER YOU SAY WHEN YOU SIT IN MY LAPI!

BE SERIOUS, KEVIN!

OOPS. TAKE THIS NEXT LEFT!

W-WOW... PENNY AND ACE LOOK SO...

...CUDDLY TOGETHER!

CHARLIE, WE'RE GOING TO SP...

I-- I READ THAT YOU CAN MAKE A-A BABY IF Y-YOURE CUDDLY LIKE THAT!

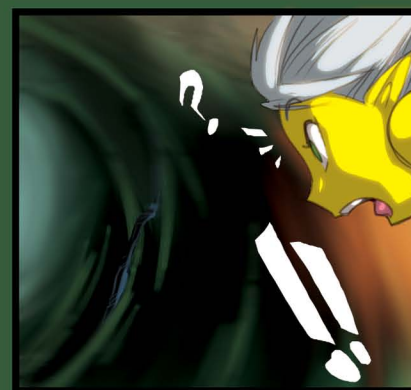
OH BOY! PENNY'S GONNA... SHE'S GONNA HAVE A BABIIIEE!

AS CHARLIE'S MIND MATURES AND GROWS... SO GROWS THE LIST OF THINGS THAT DISTRACT HER... F







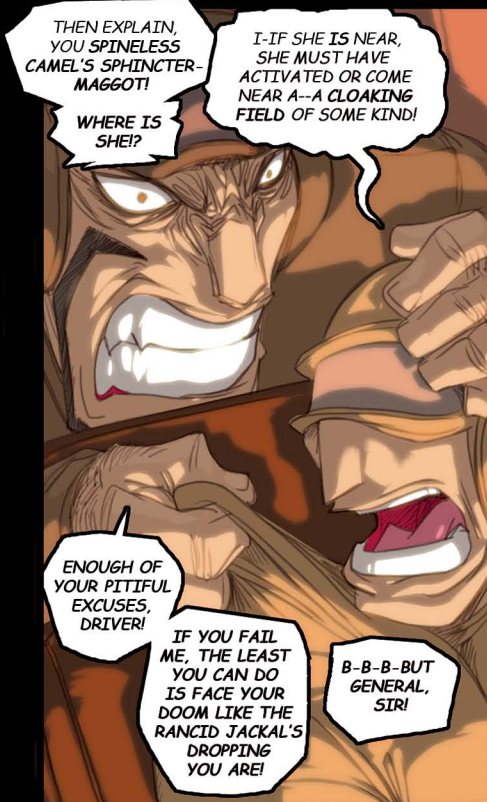






N-NOTHING ON SONAR OR MOTION DETECTION!

NO LIFE READINGS, GENERAL AKBAR, SIR!



THEN EXPLAIN, YOU SPINELESS CAMEL'S SPHINCTER-MAGGOTT!

WHERE IS SHE?

I-IF SHE IS NEAR, SHE MUST HAVE ACTIVATED OR COME NEAR A--A CLOAKING FIELD OF SOME KIND!

ENOUGH OF YOUR PITIFUL EXCUSES, DRIVER!

IF YOU FAIL ME, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS FACE YOUR DOOM LIKE THE RANCID JACKAL'S DROPPING YOU ARE!

B-B-B-BUT GENERAL, SIR!



w-WAIT!

SIR! LOOK!

THE AIRCRAFT OF KEVIN KOSS!

IT IS RETURNING TO THIS POSITION!

WHAT??



HMMMM.

COULD IT BE?

YES!

THEY MUST BE LOOKING FOR THEIR FLEA-RIDDEN, MUSCLE-BOUND COMRADE!

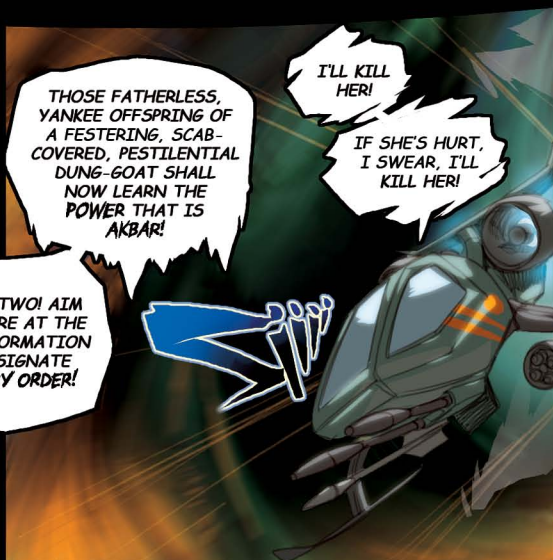
WHICH MEANS THEY DID NOT SEPARATE INTENTIONALLY!

WHICH **ALSO** MEANS THEY ARE **NOT** IN COMMUNICATION WITH EACH OTHER!

hm...



UNIT ONE! CONCEAL YOURSELF INTO THE SHADOWS UTILIZING THE SPECIAL CHAMELEON CAMOUFLAGE LCD REFRACTION ARMOR I PAID SO MUCH FOR!



THOSE FATHERLESS, YANKEE OFFSPRING OF A FESTERING, SCAB-COVERED, PESTILENTIAL DUNG-GOAT SHALL NOW LEARN THE POWER THAT IS AKBAR!

UNIT TWO! AIM AND FIRE AT THE ROCK FORMATION I DESIGNATE ON MY ORDER!

I'LL KILL HER!

IF SHE'S HURT, I SWEAR, I'LL KILL HER!



I'll kill 'er...  
Oh, God...

...Please keep  
Charlie safe  
until then!

Plea--

oh, no.

I'M AFRAID THERE IS  
NOT MUCH HERE LEFT  
OF YOUR FRIEND!

REDUCED TO ASHES  
AND DUST FOR THE  
GLORY OF THE  
FATHERLAND!

NOW, YANKEE  
DOGS? WHAT WILL  
YOU DO ABOUT  
THAT?

Charlotte...

# Charlie!!!

YOU F#\$ERS  
GONNA

PAY!

FWAH!  
CHOOOM

HAHA!  
STUPID  
WESTERN  
PIGS!

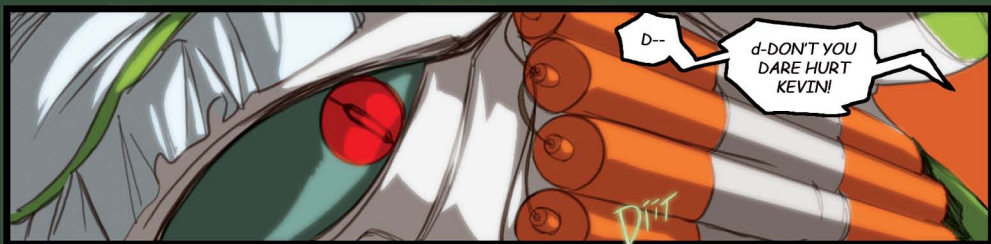
wha--

YOU SHOULD  
HAVE FLED!

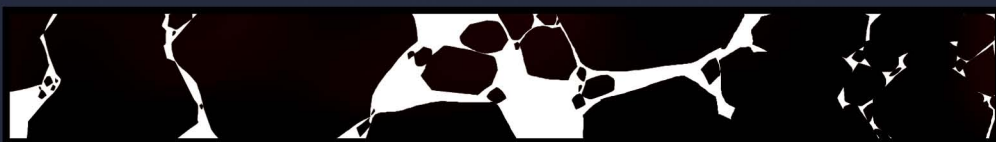
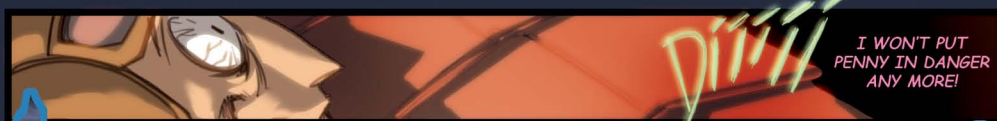
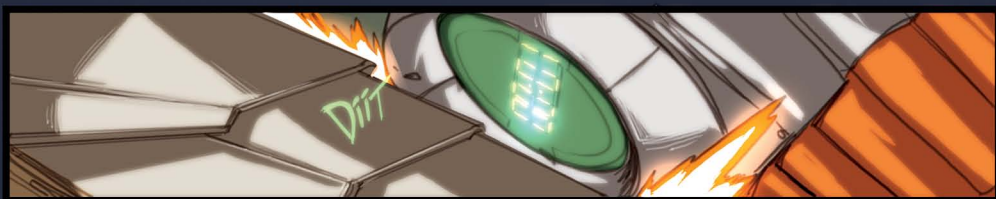
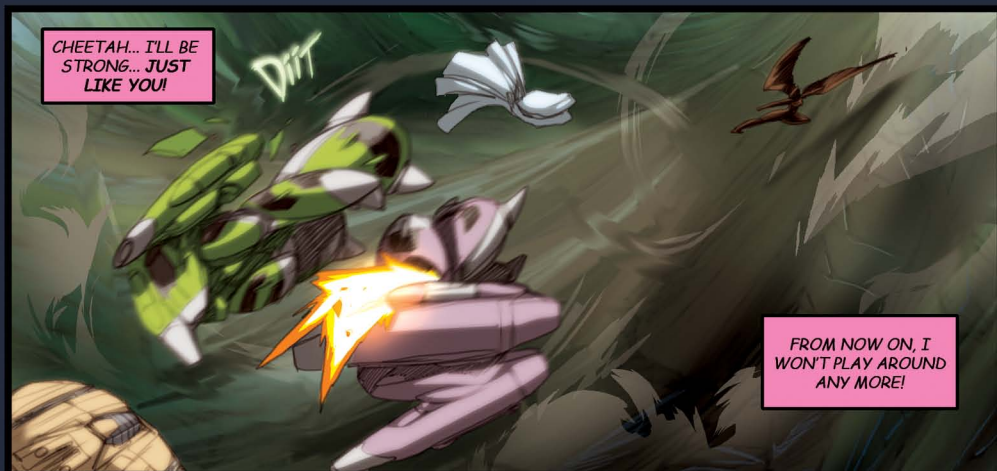
FOR, AS  
ANOTHER  
"AKBAR"  
ONCE  
SAID...

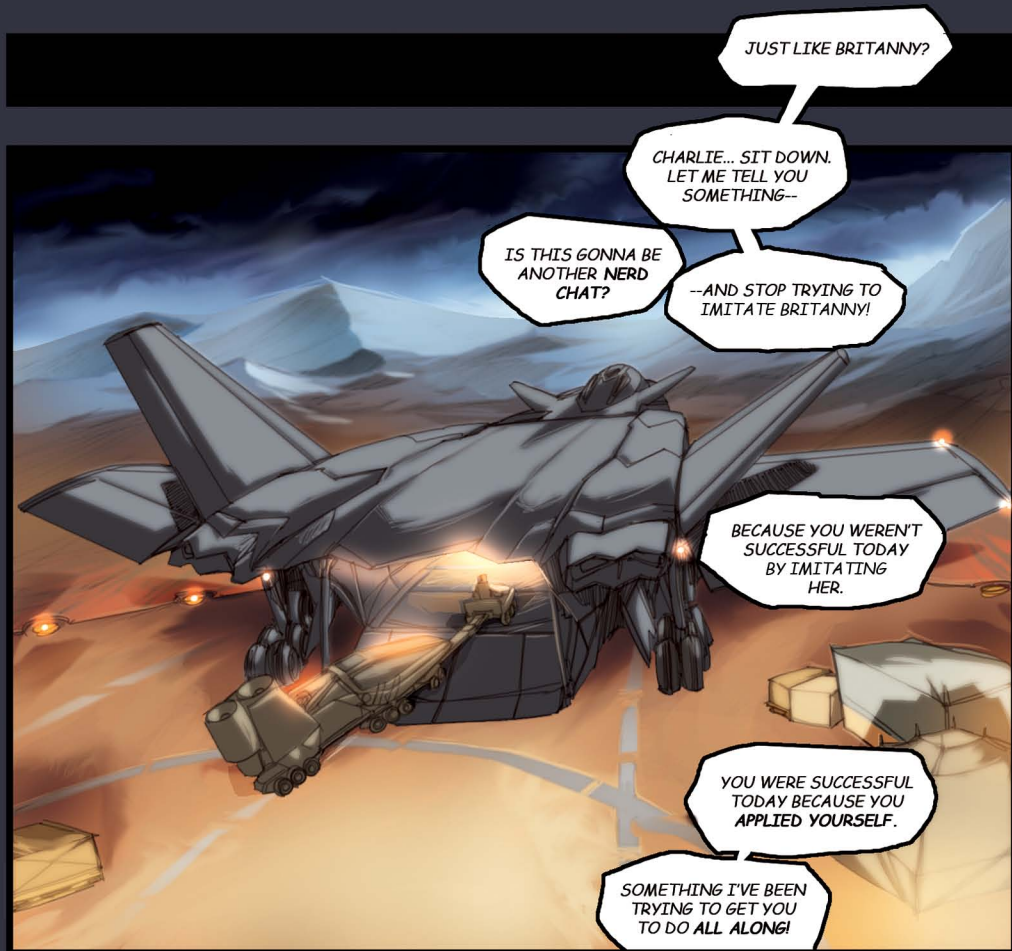
"IT'S  
A TRAP!!!"











JUST LIKE BRITANNY?

CHARLIE... SIT DOWN.  
LET ME TELL YOU  
SOMETHING--

IS THIS GONNA BE  
ANOTHER NERD  
CHAT?

--AND STOP TRYING TO  
IMITATE BRITANNY!

BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T  
SUCCESSFUL TODAY  
BY IMITATING  
HER.

YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL  
TODAY BECAUSE YOU  
APPLIED YOURSELF.

SOMETHING I'VE BEEN  
TRYING TO GET YOU  
TO DO ALL ALONG!



DID YOU KNOW THAT YOU  
HAVE ONE-POINT-THREE  
TIMES THE UPPER BODY  
STRENGTH BRITANNY HAS?

AND YOUR REACTION  
TIME IS ONE-POINT-  
SIX TIMES FASTER?

H-HUH???

YOU'RE NOT  
BRITANNY,  
CHARLOTTE.

AND I DO NOT  
WANT "BRITANNY"  
FOR A PARTNER ON MY  
EXPEDITIONS AND  
ADVENTURES.

I WANT  
BETTER!

I WANT THE GIRL  
WHO WAS SMART ENOUGH  
TO GRAB SOME EXTRA  
BATTERIES BEFORE THE  
CRAP HIT THE FAN!



THE ONE WHO  
FOUND THIS CLUE  
AND TOOK  
VERY GOOD  
PICTURES FROM  
ALL THE CORRECT  
ANGLES!

THE ONE  
WHO IS REALLY  
GONNA MAKE  
GINA'S DAY  
WHEN SHE  
SEES THESE  
PICS!

THE ONE  
WHO JUST GAVE  
US THE KEY TO  
RESCUING  
BRITANNY!



I WANT CHARLOTTE  
AS MY PARTNER!

BUT I ALSO WANT  
CHARLOTTE TO  
FOCUS WHEN  
WE NEED TO  
FOCUS.

BRIT'S NICE, BUT  
SHE WOULD  
KINDA GET  
ON MY NERVES  
AFTER A WHILE.

AWW! I LOVE  
YOUR NERDY  
BEHIND, TOO.

YOU TRYING TO  
MAKE ME MAD OR  
SOMETHING?

THE END.