



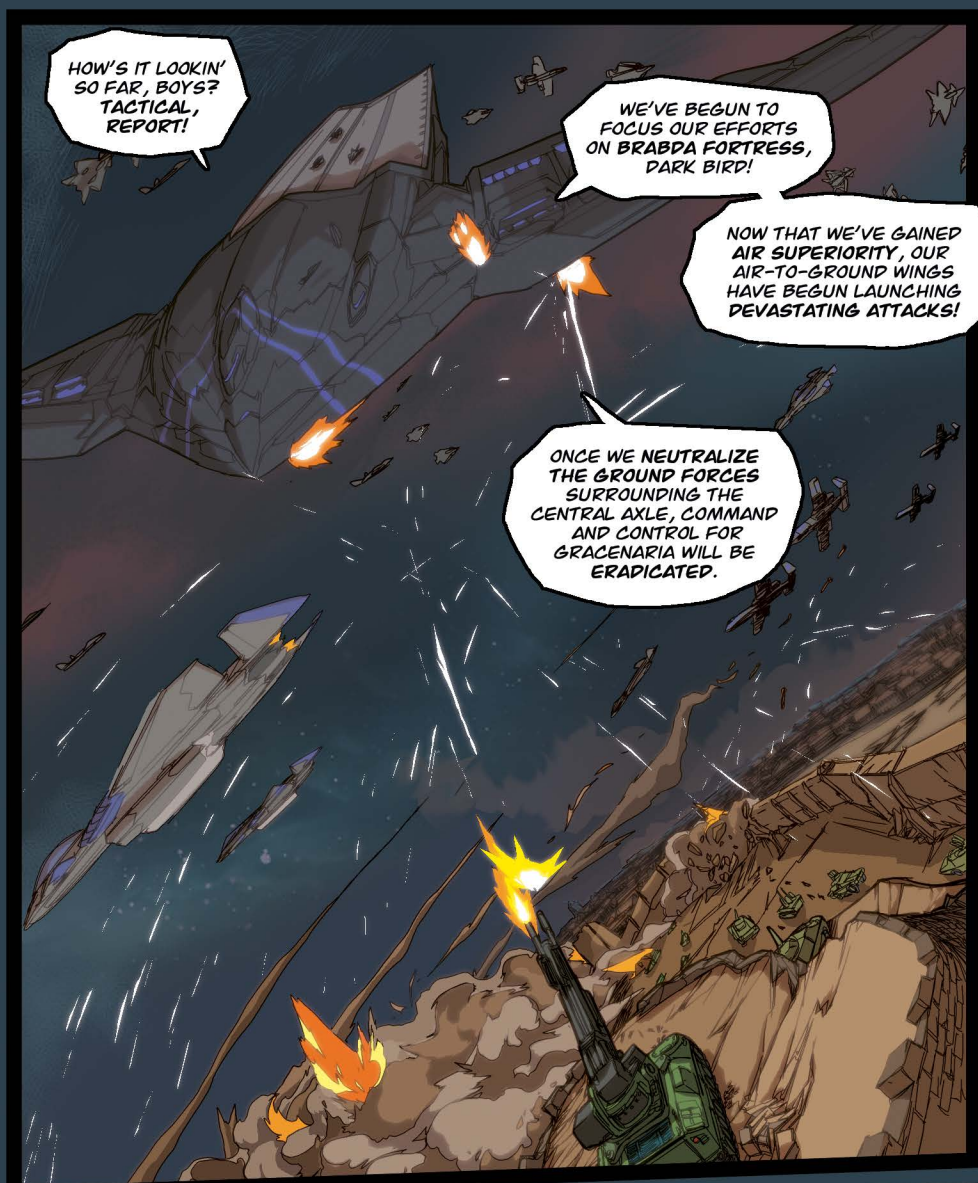
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FRED PERRY

GOLD DIGGER



JANUARY 2010



HOW'S IT LOOKIN'
SO FAR, BOYS?
TACTICAL,
REPORT!

WE'VE BEGUN TO
FOCUS OUR EFFORTS
ON BRABDA FORTRESS,
DARK BIRD!

NOW THAT WE'VE GAINED
AIR SUPERIORITY, OUR
AIR-TO-GROUND WINGS
HAVE BEGUN LAUNCHING
DEVASTATING ATTACKS!

ONCE WE NEUTRALIZE
THE GROUND FORCES
SURROUNDING THE
CENTRAL AXLE, COMMAND
AND CONTROL FOR
GRACENARIA WILL BE
ERAPICATED.



ALL ENEMY
FORCES WILL
BE DESTROYED
IN TWO HOURS,
MA'AM!

BY DAWN,
GRACENARIA
WILL BE UNDER
NIGHT FLIGHT'S
CONTROL!

HEH, HEH, HEH!
GOOD WOIK,
BOYS!



I'VE BEEN DREAMIN' ABOUT DIS NIGHT SINCE I WAS SIX YEARS OLD!

EVER SINCE TRIXIE KICKED ME OUTTA DA COUNTRY TO ROT IN DAT BOARDIN' SCHOOL WIT'OUT A DIME OF DA ROYAL FAMILY FORTUNE TA MY NAME!

TONIGHT'S DA NIGHT I KICK MY BIG SISTER'S CAN OUTTA HER CUSHY PRIME MINISTAH-SLASH-PRESIDENT FER LIFE POSITION...

...AND SET NIGHT FLIGHT UP AS DA NEW ROYAL GUARD OF MY NEW ROYAL NATION!



'N OUR FIRST SOCIAL FUNCTION'S GONNA BE A BIG-\$\$\$ BACHELORETTE PARTY FER MY ACE PILOT!

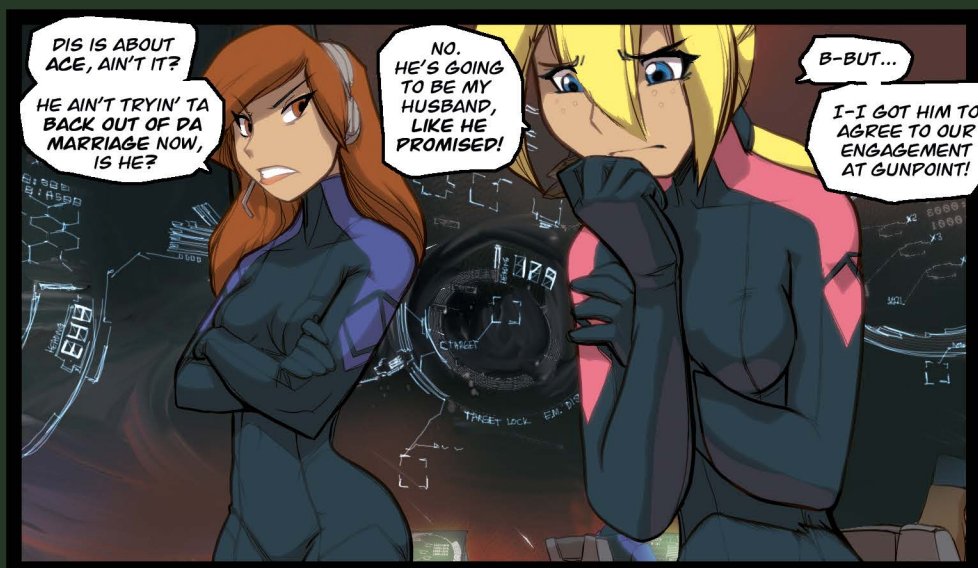
FOLLOWED BY A HUGE F'IN' WEDDIN' DAY WIT' TONS OF--

SKIPPPY... WHAT'S DA MATTAH WIT' YOUSE?!

WE GOT DA WOILD BY DA NUTS TODAY, AND YOUSE IS JUST MOPIN'!

I-I-I DON'T KNOW, MA'AM.

I THINK I'VE MADE A-A HORRIBLE MISTAKE...



DIS IS ABOUT
ACE, AIN'T IT?

HE AIN'T TRYIN' TA
BACK OUT OF DA
MARRIAGE NOW,
IS HE?

NO.
HE'S GOING
TO BE MY
HUSBAND,
LIKE HE
PROMISED!

B-BUT...

I-I GOT HIM TO
AGREE TO OUR
ENGAGEMENT
AT GUNPOINT!



BEFORE THAT, I COULD
SEE HE WAS ONLY HESITANT
ABOUT BEING WITH ME...
THAT JUST THE SMALLEST
NUDGE WOULD MAKE HIM
FALL IN LOVE!

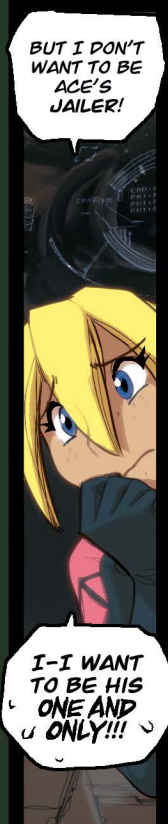
NOW, HE
LOOKS AT
ME LIKE HE'S
MY PRISONER
OF WAR!

HEH.
WHAT'S
WRONG WIT
DAT?



IF YA AX
ME, YOUSE IS
TOTALLY STARTIN'
DIS MARRIAGE OFF
ON DA RIGHT FOOT,
SKIPSTER!

OBEEDIENCE AND
COMPLIANCE ARE
QUALITIES EVERY
WOMAN SHOULD
LOOK FOR IN A
HUBBY!



BUT I DON'T
WANT TO BE
ACE'S
JAILER!

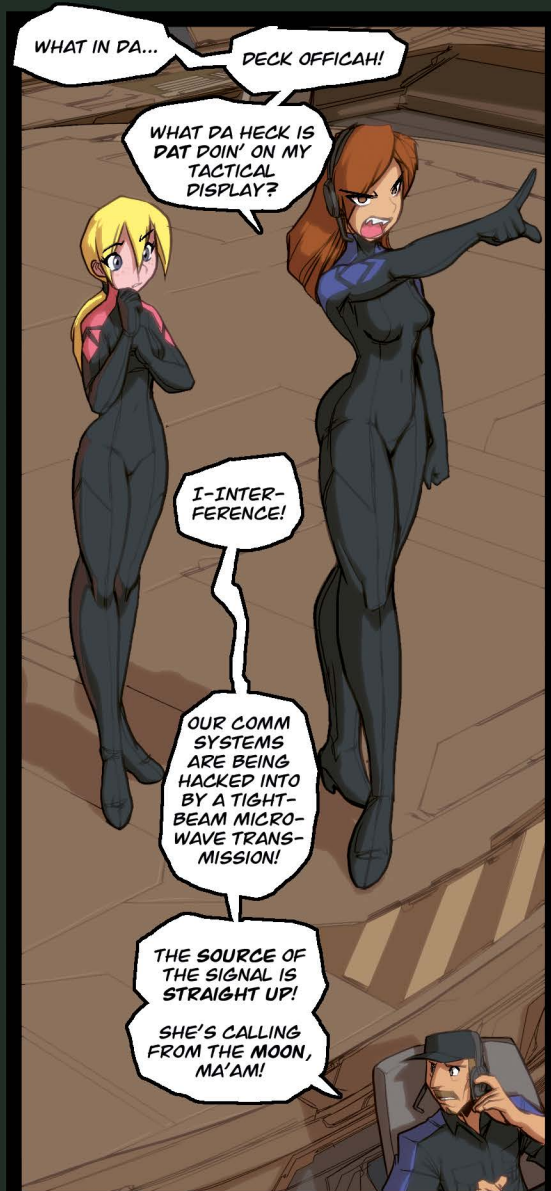
I-I WANT
TO BE HIS
ONE AND
ONLY!!!



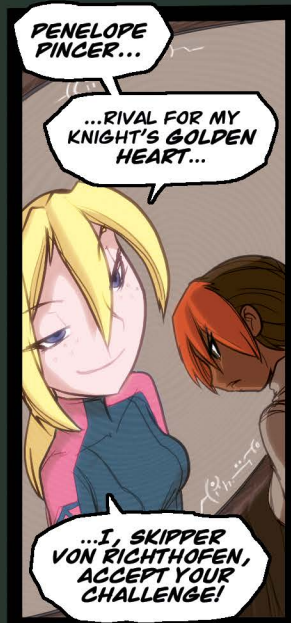
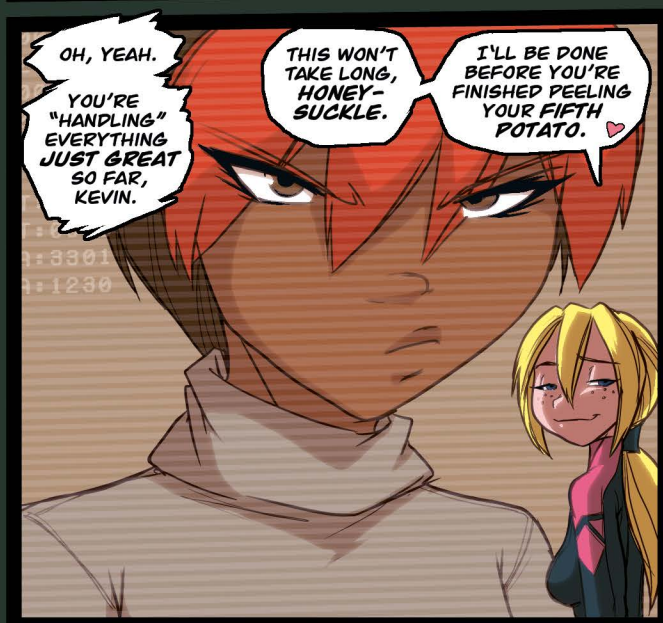
THAT'S...

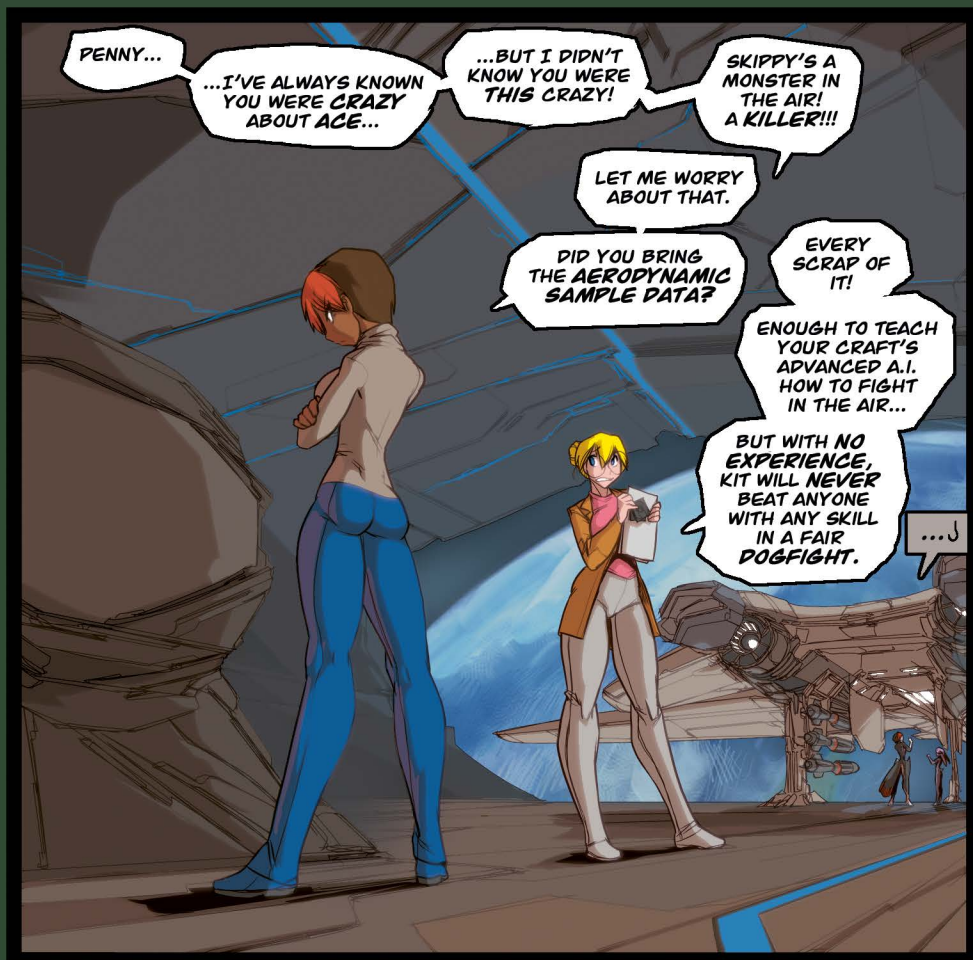
...NOT GOING
TO HAPPEN...

...SKIPPPY.



HOLD UP!!!





PENNY...

...I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
YOU WERE **CRAZY**
ABOUT ACE...

...BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU WERE
THIS CRAZY!

SKIPPY'S A
MONSTER IN
THE AIR!
A KILLER!!!

LET ME WORRY
ABOUT THAT.

DID YOU BRING
THE **AERODYNAMIC**
SAMPLE DATA?

EVERY
SCRAP OF
IT!

ENOUGH TO TEACH
YOUR CRAFT'S
ADVANCED A.I.
HOW TO FIGHT
IN THE AIR...

BUT WITH **NO**
EXPERIENCE,
KIT WILL NEVER
BEAT ANYONE
WITH ANY SKILL
IN A FAIR
DOGFIGHT.

...J

IN A FAIR
FIGHT, GINA.

BUT REMEMBER
WHO THE HECK YOU'RE
TALKING TO!

OH.

OH, YEAH.

HEH.

OKAY THEN...
I'M LOST.
WHAT'S
UP YOUR
SLEEVE?

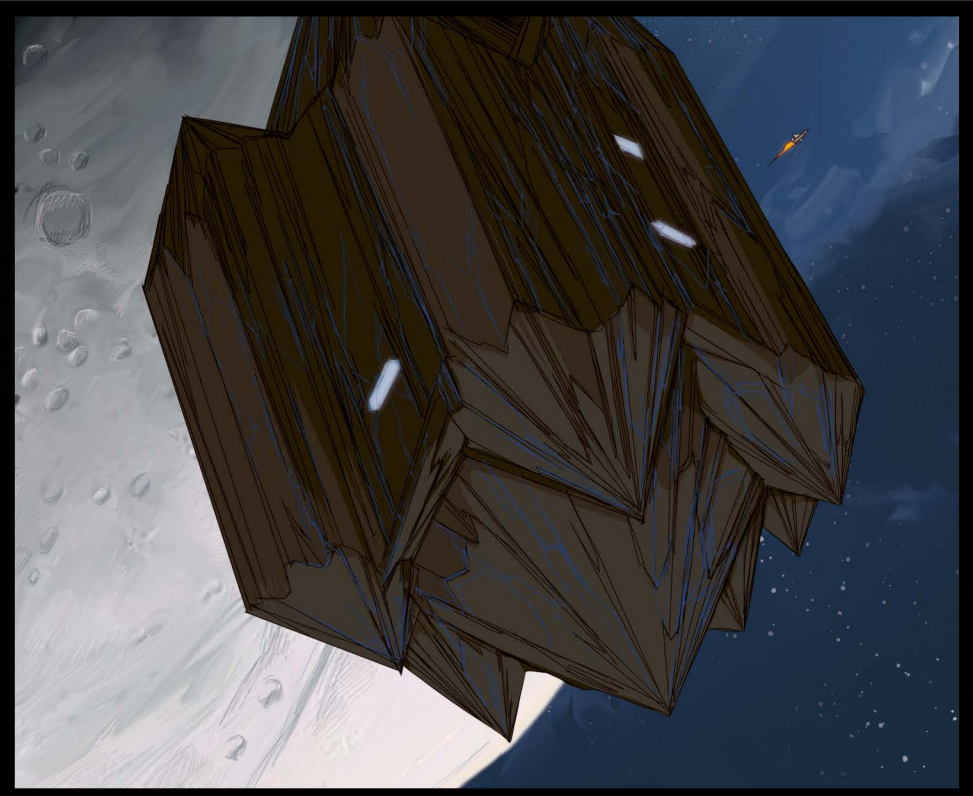
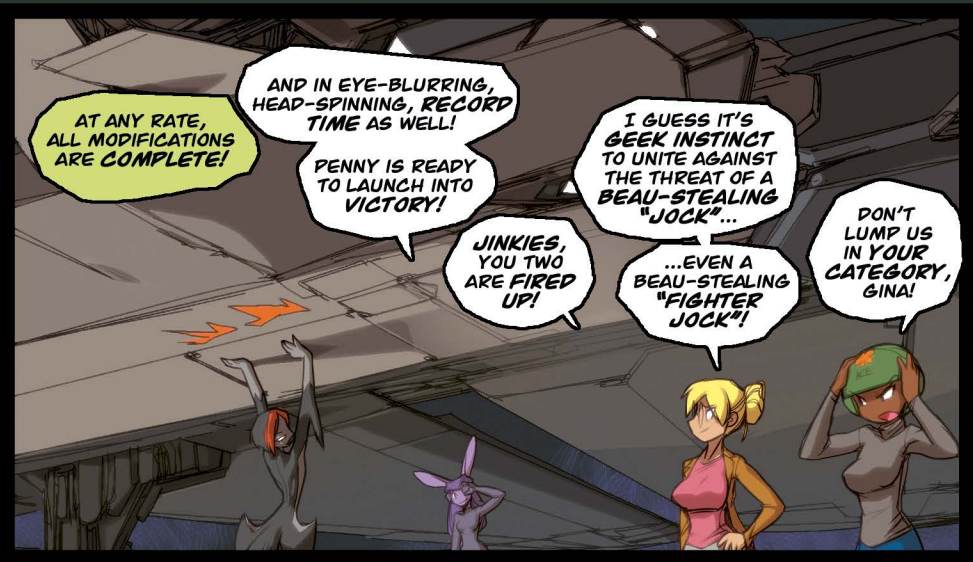
HHMM.
I THINK
I KNOW.

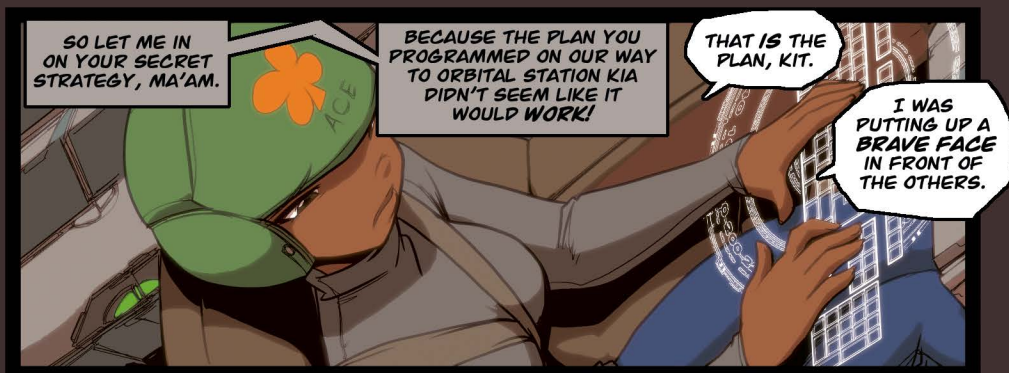
OR AT LEAST IT SEEMS
LIKE PENNY IS PLANNING
WHAT I'D ATTEMPT IN A
CONTEST FOR MY MATE
AGAINST SOMEONE WITH
SUPERIOR PHYSICAL
ATTRIBUTES.

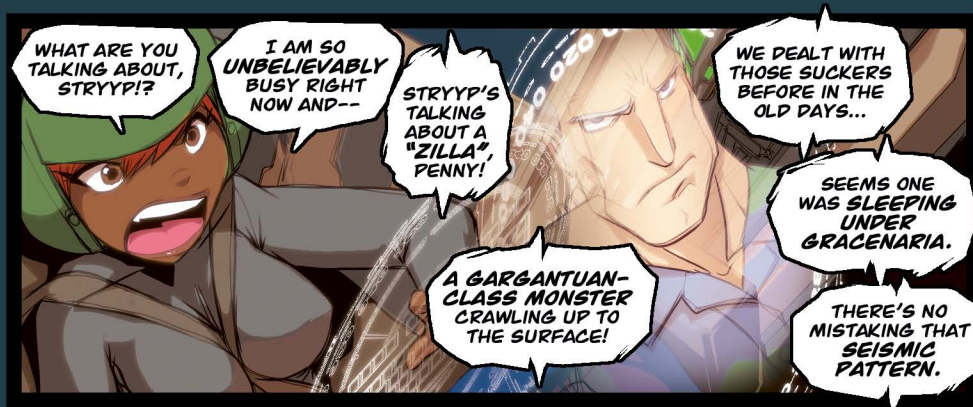
INDEED!

PEN OF AVALOS.
SCIENTIST, ENGINEER
AND FRIEND FROM THE
META-DIMENSION OF
QUASI-SPACE.

JAN, THE INTERGALACTIC
ENGINEER AND FRIEND FROM
THE AMARAN STAR EXPLORER
ARMAPA.







**GENERAL TORUS!!!
I SEE YOU HIDING
BEHIND AGENT
BRASS!**



**IT WON'T DO
YOU ANY
GOOD!!!**



UH-OH...

I KNOW IT WAS
YOU WHO GOT MY
KEVIN INTO THIS
WHOLE MESS,
TORUS!!!



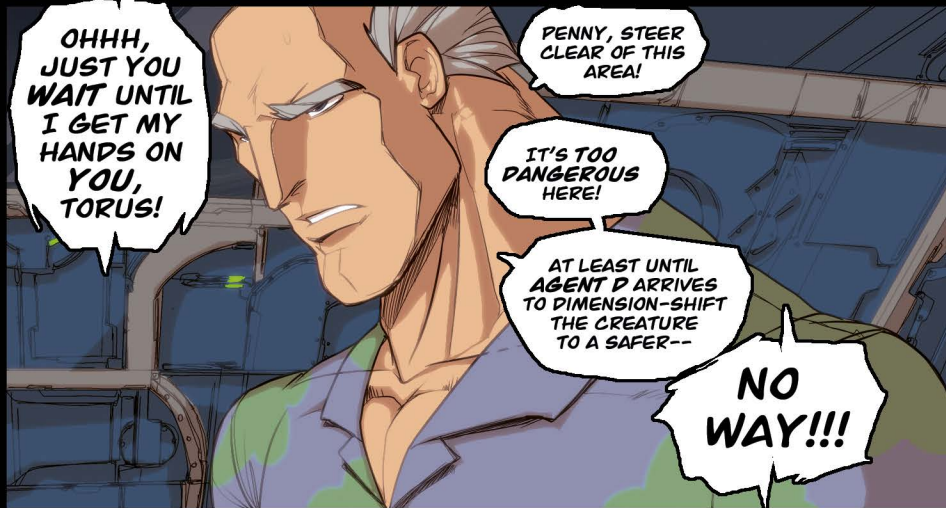
EVERY TIME YOU
HAVE SOME STUPID,
IMPOSSIBLE MISSION,
YOU GET MY KEVIN
INVOLVED!!!

WELL, LOOK
WHAT HAPPENED
WITH THIS BOTCHED
"SECRET OP" OF
YOURS AGAINST
NIGHT FLIGHT!

ACE HAD TO
PROMISE SKIPPY
HE'D MARRY HER
JUST TO GET YOU
AND YOUR
CREW OUT OF
TROUBLE
DIDN'T HE?

**DIDN'T
HE!?!**

OH HH,
JUST YOU
WAIT UNTIL
I GET MY
HANDS ON
YOU,
TORUS!



PENNY, STEER
CLEAR OF THIS
AREA!

IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS
HERE!

AT LEAST UNTIL
AGENT D ARRIVES
TO DIMENSION-SHIFT
THE CREATURE
TO A SAFER--

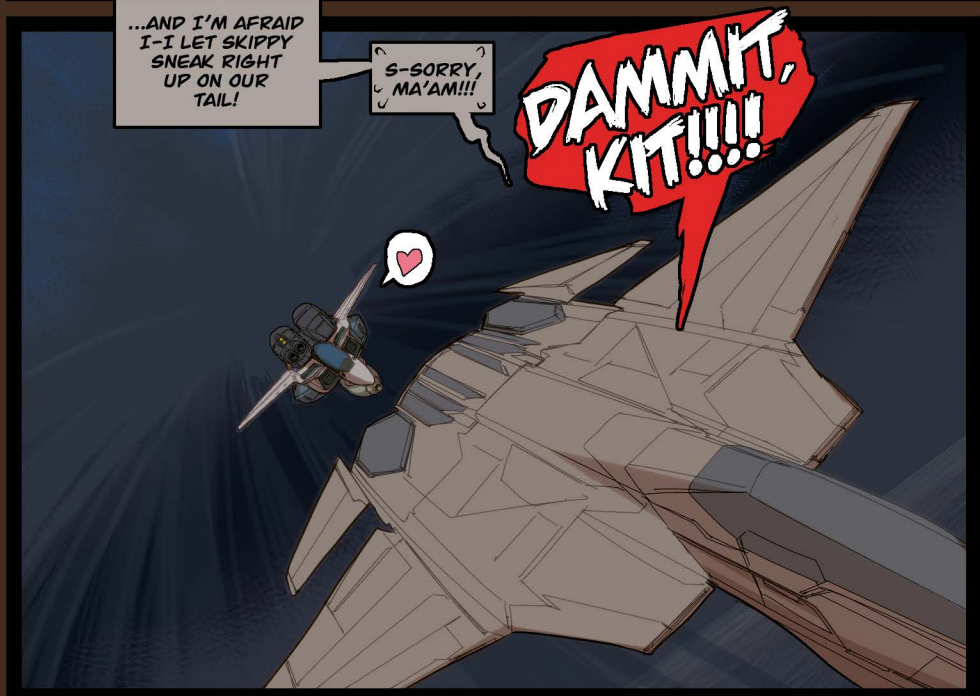
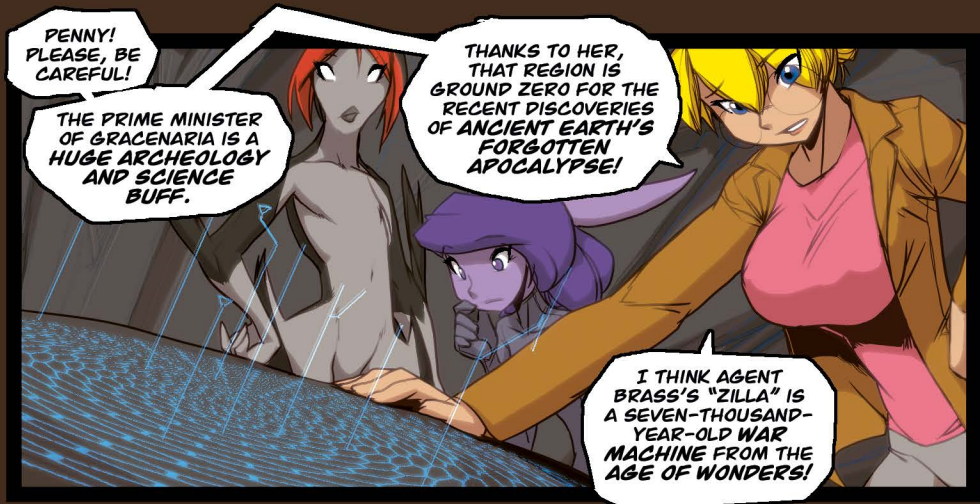
**NO
WAY!!!**

LOOK, AGENT
BRASS...



...I APPRECIATE
THE CONCERN
FOR MY
SAFETY...

...BUT
STAY OUT OF
THE WAY!



AIRCRAFT
ARE SO
FRAGILE,
PENELOPE.

VULNERABLE.

YET, WE FIGHT IN
THE CLOUDS, WIELDING
THE DEADLIEST
WEAPONS.

WE
CROSS
SWORDS...
UNCLAD.

AND NOW...
MY BLADE
IS AT YOUR
NECK,
PENELOPE.

I COULD TAKE
EVERYTHING
FROM YOU.

BUT ACE
IS WATCHING
US.

HE'S WATCHING
OUR DUEL FROM
THE GULL WING'S
KITCHEN USING
THE RECEIVER
I SET UP FOR
HIM.

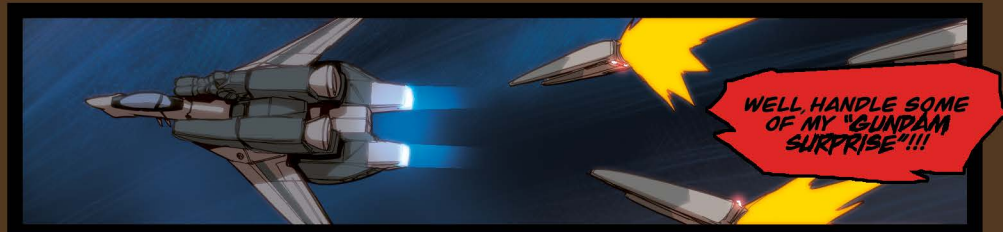
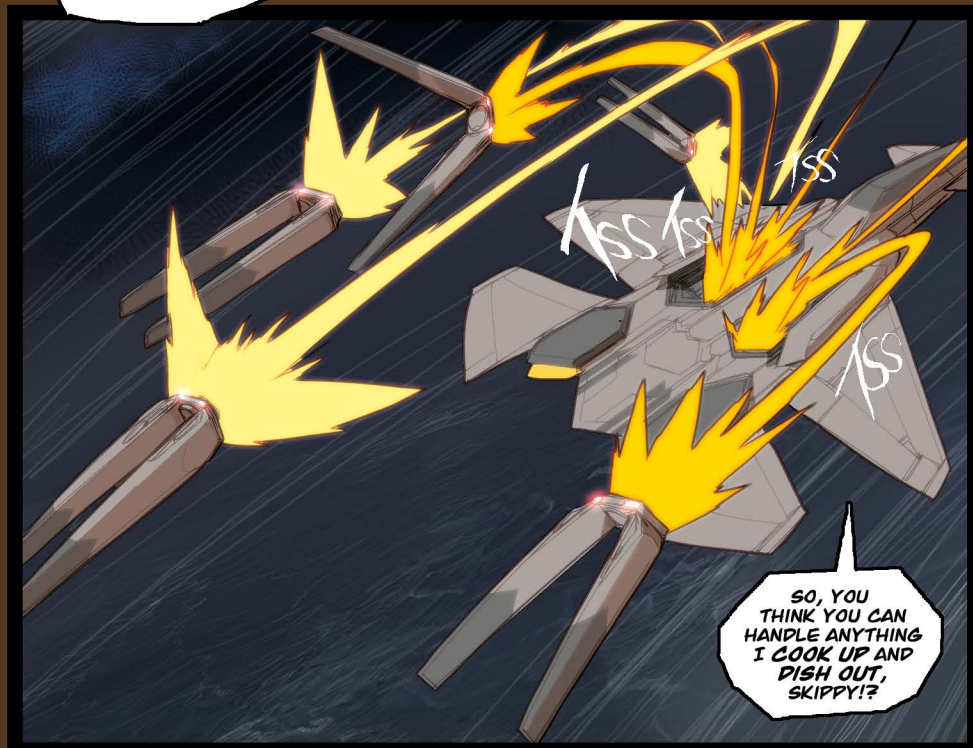
AND I DON'T
WANT ACE TO
SEE YOU BRAVELY
CHALLENGE ME
AGAINST ALL
OPDS.

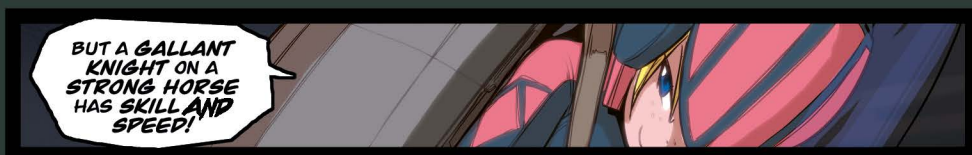
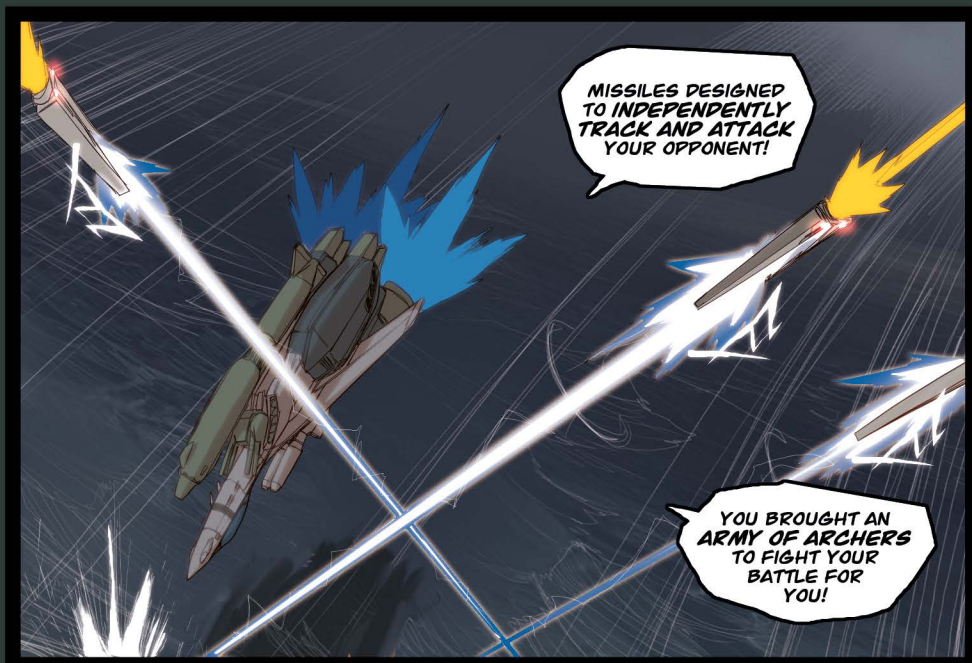
I DON'T
WANT HIM TO
SEE ME CRUELLY
SWAT DOWN
POOR, OVER-
MATCHED
PENNY.

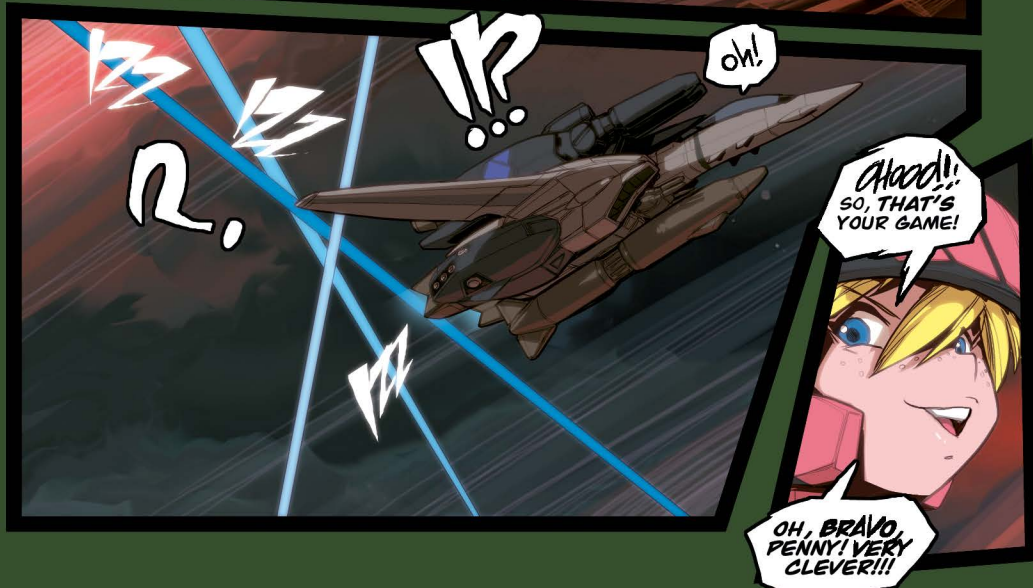
I WANT ACE TO
SEE YOU RUN OUT
OF IDEAS AFTER
I GIVE YOU A
SPORTING
CHANCE.

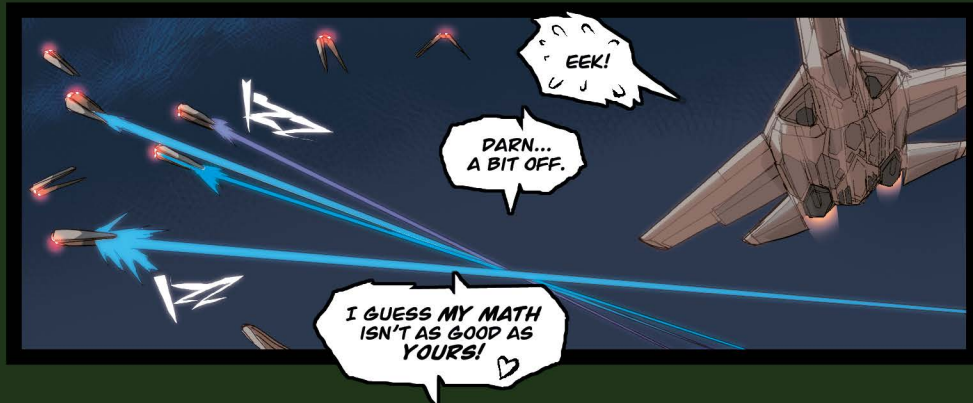
I WANT HIM TO
SEE THAT HE'S
JUST NOT WORTH
THE EFFORT
TO YOU!

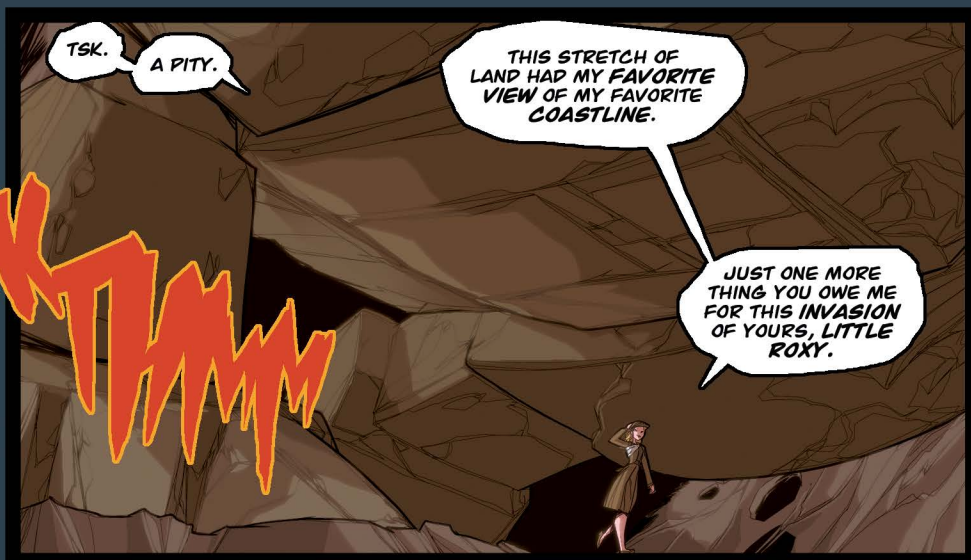
I WANT ACE
TO SEE YOU
GIVE UP ON
HIM!

























NIGHT FLIGHT'S
CRASH-LANDED OUT
OF EVERYONE'S
JURISDICTION,
AGENT BRASS!

IT SEEMS
PRIME-MINISTER
TRIXIE RABINOWITZ
HAS ABANDONED
HER COMMAND!

ROXY RABINOWITZ IS
ACCEPTING HER RULE
AS THE DUCHESS HEIR
OVER UHF CHANNEL 4!

--PA BEGINNIN'
IS A VERY DANG'ROUS
TIME, MY FELLOW
GRACENARIANS.

MY OWN LIFE
WAS T'REATENED
BY DIS NEW ERA'S
DAWN.

A LOTTA
GOOD PEOPLE
WAS HOIT
IN DIS
CONFLICT.



I WAS T'INKIN'...
DIS NEW BEGINNIN'
COULD BE A CHANCE
FER ALLA US TA
REBUILD.

NOT JUST
DA LAND, BUT
OURSELVES.

BEGIN ANEW.

FIX EVERYT'ING
DAT WENT WRONG
LONG AGO.



BUT DEN I
CAME TA MY
SENSES!

WE'RE TOININ' DIS
ARMPIT OF A COUNTRY
INTA A FINANCIAL
JUGGAHNAUGHT,
B!@##\$ES!!!

I'M MAKIN' US
ALL RICH!!!

BUT FOIST, I'M
GONNA WOIK YOUSE
ALL LIKE DOGS!!!

THERE IS SOME
GOOD NEWS OVER
THE FREQUENCIES,
HOWEVER.



AN IDENTITY SIGNAL,
AGENT D...OF A LIGHT
AIRCRAFT THAT TOOK OFF
FROM THE GULL WING
A FEW MOMENTS AGO...
TO RENDEZVOUS
WITH PENNY!

REALLY?
WHAT'S THAT,
STRYP?

'EY, SKIPPY.
YOUSE SURE
ABOUT DIS?

WE CAN GET 'IM
BACK IF YOUSE
CHANGED YA
MIND.

I MEAN, JUST
'CAUSE SHE
SAVED ALL OUR
NECKS BACK
DERE DON'T
MEAN SHE
WON DA WHOLE
BAG A'
MARBLES!

A-ALL THIS TIME,
I BELIEVED PENNY
WAS JUST A
SPOILED BRAT,
MA'AM.

I THOUGHT SHE
WAS ONLY JEALOUS
BECAUSE I WAS
SOMEONE WHO
LOVED ACE MORE
THAN SHE EVER
COULD!

BUT I WAS
WRONG.

SHE WOULDN'T
GIVE HIM UP.

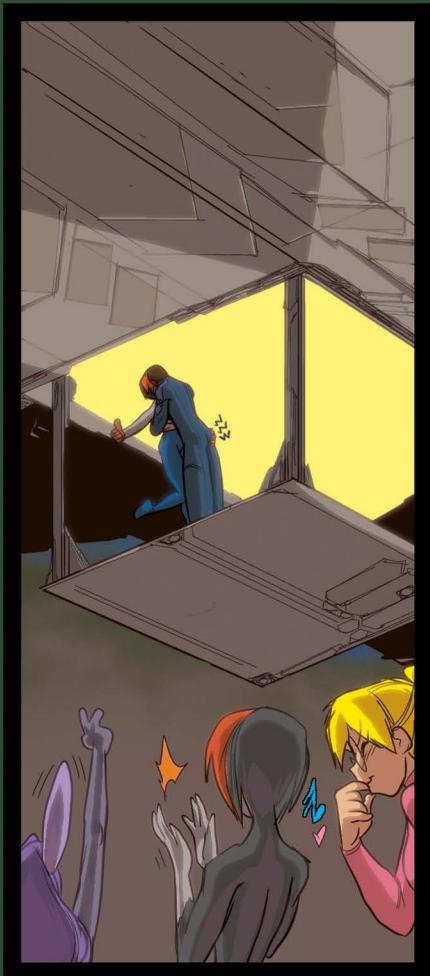
SHE REALLY
LOVES ACE!

PLEASE...
OH PLEASE,
PENELOPE...

T-TAKE
GOOD CARE
OF HIM.



EPILOGUE NO. 1
LOCATION: ORBITAL STATION KIA
TIME: MIDNIGHT THAT NIGHT...



EPILOGUE NO. 2
LOCATION: GENERAL TORUS'S
OFFICE AT THE PENTAGON.
TIME: THAT MONDAY MORNING...



THE END.