



**CELEBRATING 20 GOLDEN YEARS!**

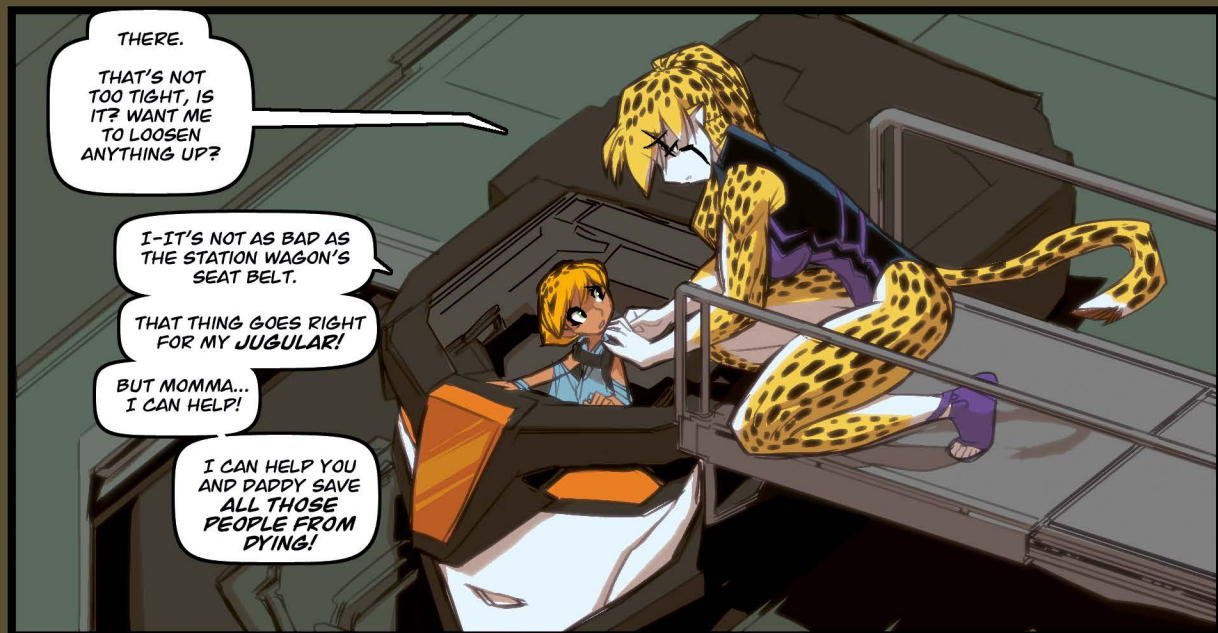
# GOLD DIGGER

OCT 14 #133  
\$3.99 U.S. & Can.  
WWW.APMANGA.COM

**FRED PERRY**



OCTOBER 2011



THERE.

THAT'S NOT  
TOO TIGHT, IS  
IT? WANT ME  
TO LOOSEN  
ANYTHING UP?

I-IT'S NOT AS BAD AS  
THE STATION WAGON'S  
SEAT BELT.

THAT THING GOES RIGHT  
FOR MY JUGULAR!

BUT MOMMA...  
I CAN HELP!

I CAN HELP YOU  
AND DADDY SAVE  
ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE FROM  
DYING!



YOU CAN HELP  
BY BEING SAFE  
ΣMWAHΣ AND  
SOUND ΣMWAHΣ  
BACK HOME,  
TIFFY.

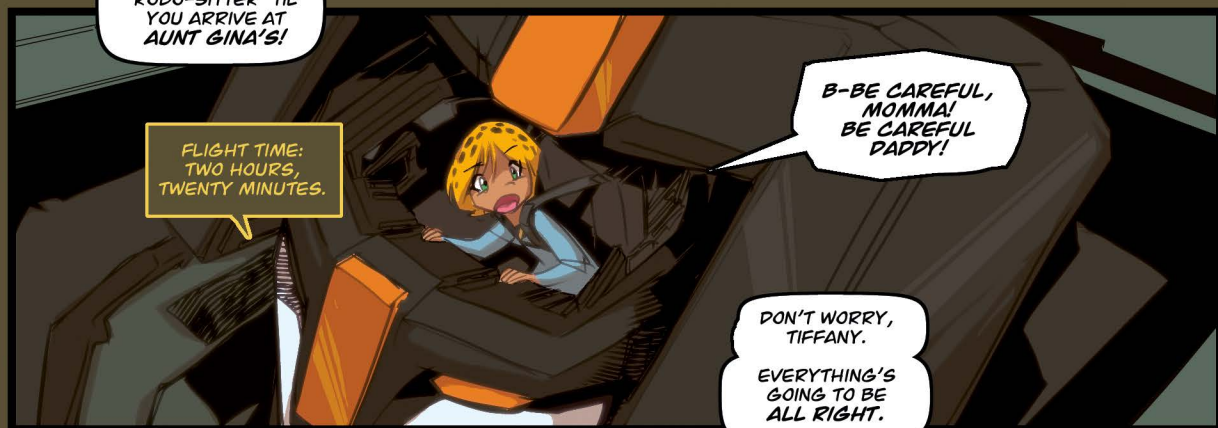
BUT--

NO BUTS!  
AND NO HACKING,  
TOUCHING OR  
FIDDLING WITH  
THE CONTROLS!

GESPENST IS YOUR  
ROBO-SITTER 'TIL  
YOU ARRIVE AT  
AUNT GINA'S!

FLIGHT TIME:  
TWO HOURS,  
TWENTY MINUTES.

B-BE CAREFUL,  
MOMMA!  
BE CAREFUL  
DADDY!



DON'T WORRY,  
TIFFANY.

EVERYTHING'S  
GOING TO BE  
ALL RIGHT.



ALTHOUGH...  
YOUR MOTHER AND  
I MAY BE STAYING  
OUT A LITTLE LATE  
TONIGHT.

WE'RE CLOSING  
THE HATCH,  
PENNY.

EVERYTHING'S  
READY TO GO  
DOWN HERE?

KEVIN AND I NEED A  
FEW MORE MINUTES  
WITH THESE LIFE  
SUPPORT SUITS.

MEANWHILE,  
IF YOU'RE WORRIED  
ABOUT TIFFANY,  
I'VE GOT HER ON  
THE SCOPE.

WE CAN WATCH  
HER INITIAL  
DESCENT BEFORE  
JUMPING OUT!

GESPENST WILL  
GET TIFFY HOME,  
SAFE, PENNY.

ME AND GINA'S  
LITTLE DROID HAVE  
BEEN THROUGH A  
LOT TOGETH--

AW, CRAP.  
UNINTENTIONAL  
STAR WARS  
REFERENCE.

DON'T TELL MY  
SISTER, OKAY?

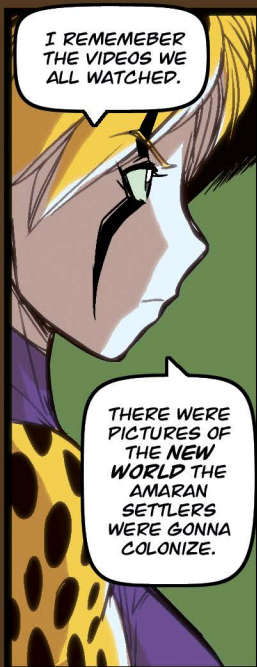
I'LL NEVER  
HEAR THE  
NERDY END  
OF IT!

KCHING!



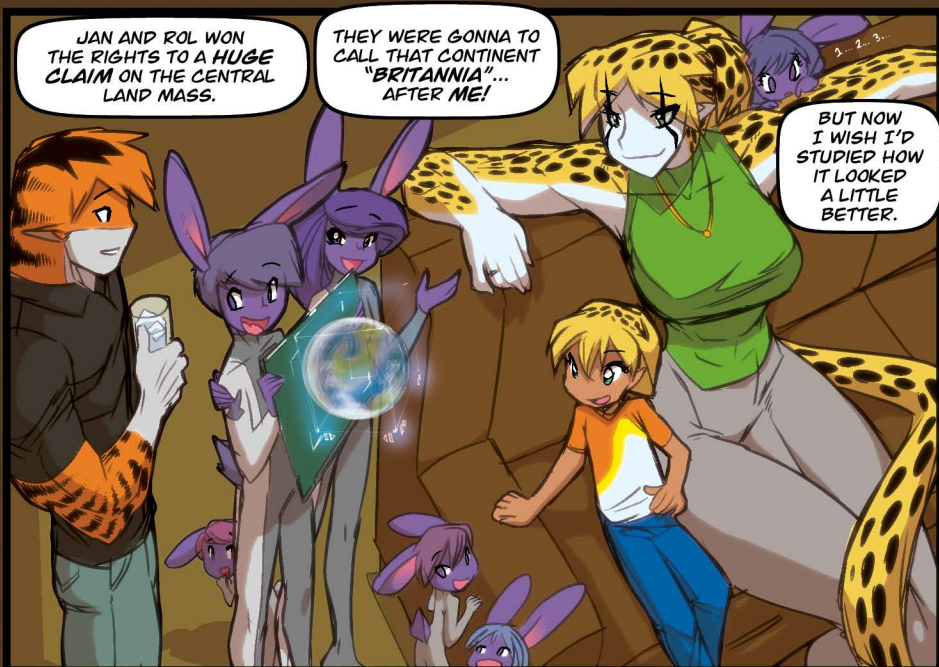
WHAT I AM  
WORRIED  
ABOUT,  
PENNY, IS  
JAN AND  
ROL.

BEFORE  
LEAVING EARTH  
TO FIND A NEW  
HOMESTEAD FOR  
THEIR FAMILY,  
THEY DROPPED  
BY OUR PLACE  
TO SAY  
GOODBYE.



I REMEMBER  
THE VIDEOS WE  
ALL WATCHED.

THERE WERE  
PICTURES OF  
THE NEW  
WORLD THE  
AMARAN  
SETTLERS  
WERE GONNA  
COLONIZE.



JAN AND ROL WON  
THE RIGHTS TO A HUGE  
CLAIM ON THE CENTRAL  
LAND MASS.

THEY WERE GONNA TO  
CALL THAT CONTINENT  
"BRITANNIA"...  
AFTER ME!

BUT NOW  
I WISH I'D  
STUDIED HOW  
IT LOOKED  
A LITTLE  
BETTER.



BECAUSE ON THAT  
PLANET THE DYNASTY  
ARE SCORCHING...

...AND PLEASE,  
LET ME BE  
WRONG ABOUT  
THIS, BUT...

...I-I THINK THE  
CONTINENT BURNING IN  
THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL  
LOOKS...FAMILIAR.



ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET OUR HUSTLE ON!

HOLD ON.

TIGHT-BEAM TRANSMISSION FROM HOME.

I'LL AIM THE DISH BACK TO TAKE THE CALL.



IT'S FROM YOUR SISTER, BRIT'.

PENNY!

WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE!?



EVERYTHING WAS FINE TWO HOURS AGO WHEN I WAVED **BON VOYAGE** TO YOUR FLAWLESS TAKE OFF AND DEPARTURE FROM THE ATMOSPHERE!

EVERYTHING WAS **HUNKY-DORY** WHILE I WAS WATCHING YOU GUYS PASS OUT OF THE **LUNAR MASCON INFLUENCE FIELDS!**

BUT THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE FLIES APART AT THE SEAMS THE SECOND I HEAD BACK TO MY LABORATORY AND TAKE A **TEN-MINUTE POWDER ROOM BREAK!**



I'M GETTING REPORTS OF JAN AND ROL'S NEW PLANETARY HOMESTEAD BEING SCORCHED!?

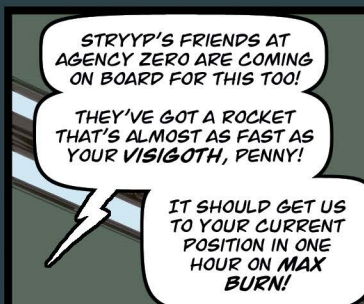
AND DATA POINTING TO POSSIBLE DYNASTY ENTANGLEMENTS!?

PLUS, YOU'RE BORROWING MY SUPER ROBOT TO SEND TIFFY BACK HERE!?

LOOK!

I CALLED BRIANNA FROM HER BEACH VACATION!

MOM AND DAD ARE ON THE WAY!



STRYP'S FRIENDS AT AGENCY ZERO ARE COMING ON BOARD FOR THIS TOO!

THEY'VE GOT A ROCKET THAT'S ALMOST AS FAST AS YOUR **VISIGOTH**, PENNY!

IT SHOULD GET US TO YOUR CURRENT POSITION IN ONE HOUR ON **MAX BURN!**

WE'LL DOCK WITH THE **VISIGOTH**, CRAM INTO THE PASSENGER AREA **CLOWN CAR STYLE**, AND JUMP OUT TOGETHER!

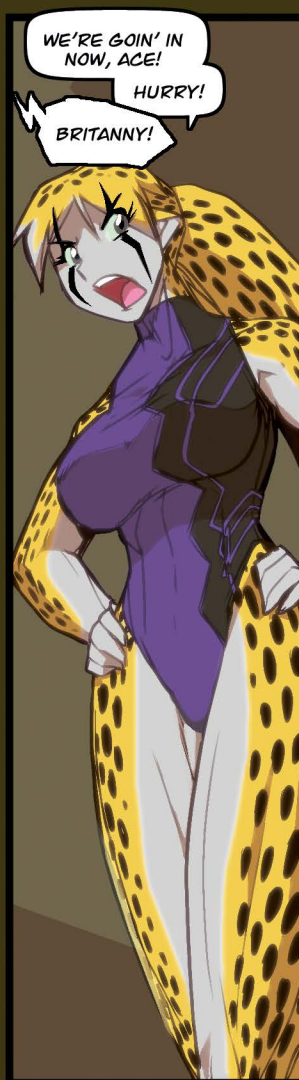


WE CAN'T WAIT, GINA!

HECK, YEAH! WE SHOULD GRAB EVERYONE WHO **KICKS \$\$\$** AND GET 'EM ON OUT HERE...

...BUT JAN AND ROL'S FAMILY NEED HELP **RIGHT NOW!!!**

THE H.S. SCANNERS USED BY THE ADVANCED A.I. YOU SMUGGLED ON BOARD MY SHIP CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF A **DYNASTY SOUL FURNACE** JUMPING INTO THAT AREA.





MUFFIN...  
...YOU'VE DONE  
THIS EXTREME  
RESCUE STUFF  
BEFORE.

WE'RE GOING TO  
MAKE IT IN TIME,  
AREN'T WE?

J-JUAN AND  
ROL'S FAMILY  
ARE GONNA BE  
OKAY?

WE'LL MAKE  
IT RIGHT,  
BRITTANY!

I-I KNOW BUT...  
I'VE JUST GOT THE  
WORST FEELING...

AS I'VE  
PREDICTED.

MY SCAN  
EFFICIENCY HAS  
INCREASED  
EXPONENTIALLY  
HERE IN  
HYPERSPACE!



GATHERING  
INTEL.

'PUTER!  
NICE OF YOU TO  
JOIN US!

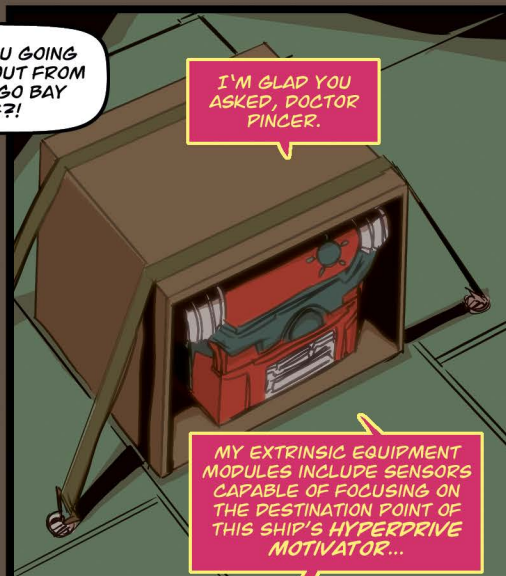
PROFESSOR DIGGERS  
SENT MY EMERGENCY  
PROTOCOL ACTIVATION  
KEYS DURING OUR  
LAST TRANSMISSION,  
BRITTANY.



MY EMERGENCY  
FUNCTIONS ARE  
ALL NOW AT  
YOUR DISPOSAL!

BUT AREN'T YOU JUST  
THE A.I. INSIDE GINA'S  
FANCY BARBEQUE  
GRILL?

HOW ARE YOU GOING  
TO HELP US OUT FROM  
YOUR CARGO BAY  
CRATE?!



I'M GLAD YOU  
ASKED, DOCTOR  
PINCER.

MY EXTRINSIC EQUIPMENT  
MODULES INCLUDE SENSORS  
CAPABLE OF FOCUSING ON  
THE DESTINATION POINT OF  
THIS SHIP'S HYPERDRIVE  
MOTIVATOR...



...AND I'VE  
JUST FINISHED  
ENHANCING MY  
LATEST SCAN!



NOTHING'S  
MOVIN'!

NO...

SOMETHING'S  
STRANGE.

YES, THOSE ARE  
AMARAN CITY  
SHIPS...

...AMARAN  
MERCHANT  
CITY SHIPS!

IF THE DYNASTY  
ATTACKED,  
EVERYONE  
WOULD TRY TO  
EVACUATE!

THE BARBEQUE'S  
SENSORS CAN'T  
FIND SIGNS OF ANY  
COLONY SHIPS!

PENNY!  
NEW CONTACT  
WARPIN' ON  
IN THERE!

I SEE IT.

SO, WHERE ARE  
THE SETTLER'S  
COLONY SHIPS?

"BBQ 'PUTER",  
CAN YOU GET A  
SHOT OF THAT?

I CAN.

BUT YOU  
PROBABLY  
WON'T LIKE  
WHAT YOU SEE...

OHMMMMH,  
\$#!+!

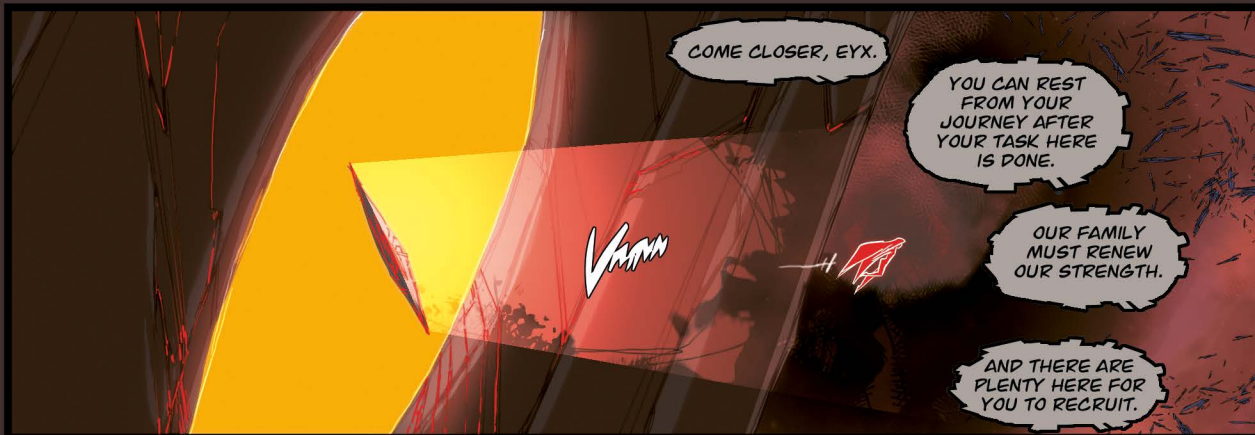


DYNASTY SOUL CRUCIBLE: EYX ("Icks")

FATHER RIO...

...I HAVE COME  
FROM MY HIDING  
PLACE...

...JUST  
AS YOU'VE  
ASKED.



COME CLOSER, EYX.

YOU CAN REST  
FROM YOUR  
JOURNEY AFTER  
YOUR TASK HERE  
IS DONE.

OUR FAMILY  
MUST RENEW  
OUR STRENGTH.

AND THERE ARE  
PLENTY HERE FOR  
YOU TO RECRUIT.



BUT I SENSE  
NOTHING,  
FATHER RIO.

THEY HAVE HIDDEN  
THEMSELVES.

IMPOSSIBLE!  
NOTHING CAN HIDE  
FROM MY SIGHT.

I'M AFRAID  
THAT IS NO  
LONGER  
TRUE, EYX.

MUCH HAS  
CHANGED SINCE  
WE'VE FLED!



FOR NOW,  
GATHER THOSE  
FLOATING  
DERELICTS.

WE'LL UNRAVEL  
THEIR "WRINKLES"  
ONCE THEY ARE  
COLLECTED!

FATHER RIO,  
I-I DO NOT  
UNDERSTAND!

I SHALL  
REVEAL ALL  
LATER.



MAKE HASTE,  
CRUCIBLE!

HARVEST  
WHATEVER YOU  
CAN, NOW...

...AND  
BURN  
THE  
REST.



BUT I IMPORE YOU TO TAKE CARE WHEN YOU PEEL AWAY THE CLOAKS OF THEIR HIDING PLACES, EYX.

THE AMARAN EXTENDED FAMILY SHIPS HAVE THOUSANDS OF ADULTS...

...BUT ONLY A FEW PARENTS!



THEY ARE YOUR PRIMARY TARGETS.

THEY WILL BECOME VALUABLE MEMBERS OF OUR FAMILY!



FATHER RIO.

THERE IS A RIPPLE IN THE FABRIC OF SPACE.

AN ENEMY APPROACHES.

A KNOWN ENEMY!

INDEED?

EYX. GO FORTH TO YOUR WORK.



MY CHILDREN AND I SHALL PROTECT YOU.



WE'RE HERE!  
SWING ME THAT  
ICE CUBE  
TRACK, PENNY!

WOORD!!!

FOR ONCE I  
APPRECIATE YOUR  
"BATTLE MUSIC",  
KEVIN!

IF THAT'S THE MONSTER  
WE HAVE TO BRING DOWN,  
WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL  
THE MORALE BOOSTS  
WE CAN GET!

THAT THING MUST  
BE TWENTY MILES  
ACROSS...

A TYPE MISMATCH  
FROM GINA'S KNOWN  
SOUL FURNACE DATA,  
PROFESSOR PINGER!

THIS MUST BE A  
UNIQUE DYNASTY  
FORTRESS!



YOU LET MUFFIN  
AND ME WORRY  
ABOUT OL'  
"SINISTAR"!

TRY TO GET IN  
AS CLOSE AS  
YOU CAN!

USE 'PUTER'S  
SCANNER TO  
LOOK FOR FOLKS  
WE CAN RESCUE!

RIGHT! WE JUST  
NEED A FEW  
SECONDS TO--

(--DID BRIT'  
JUST REF A  
RETRO VIDEO  
GAME?)

GET READY TO  
OPEN THE MAIN  
BAY'S PORTAL,  
PENNY.

JUST A  
SEC...



ANNND...

...THERE.  
WE'RE GOOD ON  
LIFE SUPPORT!

AND I'VE  
AWAKENED  
ALL OF MY  
HEIRLOOMS.

NOW,  
PENELOPE!

FINAL PROTECTION FROM  
THE ELEMENTS:

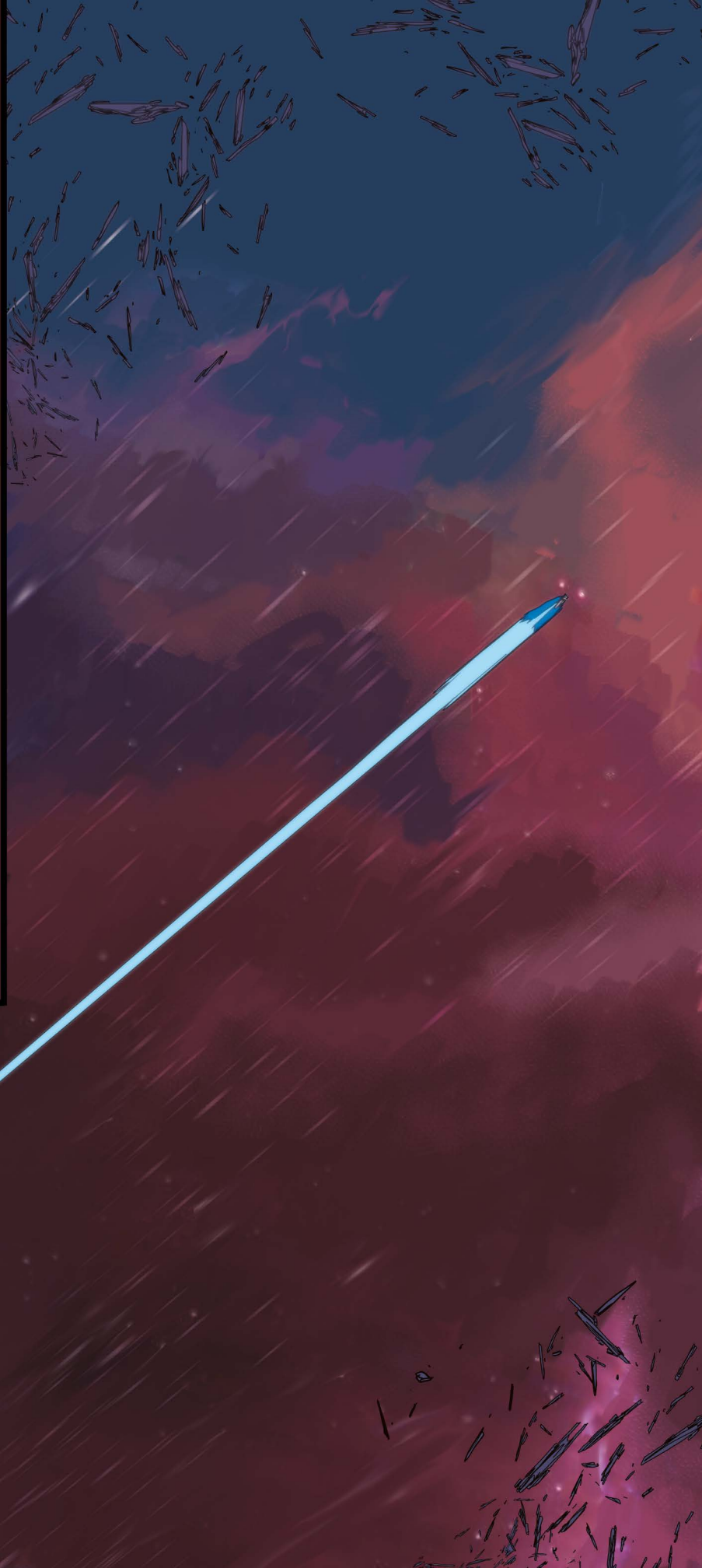
THIS SPELL WAS THE MOST  
DURABLE OF ALL GAOBLIN  
ENCHANTMENT SHELLS  
AND WAS THE KEY TO THEIR  
ABILITY TO DO BATTLE IN  
DEEP SPACE...

ALL RIGHT!

LOCKS ARE  
OPEN!



G-GOOD  
LUCK!







UH-OH...

GOT A DECKED-  
OUT GIGAS AND  
A WARLORD ON  
OUR CASE,  
MUFFIN!

WE NEED TO GET OUR  
MOMENTUM BACK!

UNDERSTOOD!



INSIDE  
TURN FROM  
GRAND  
CHASSE!

HUH!?



WHAT IN TH--

WALK!



O-OH,  
YEAH!!!

YOUR  
KRYN  
BALLET  
MOVES!!!



BRITANNY!  
GET  
BETWEEN  
THEM AND  
THE--



--FURNACE!!

GOT IT!



OH, YEAH!

THEY CAN'T  
MISS NOW!

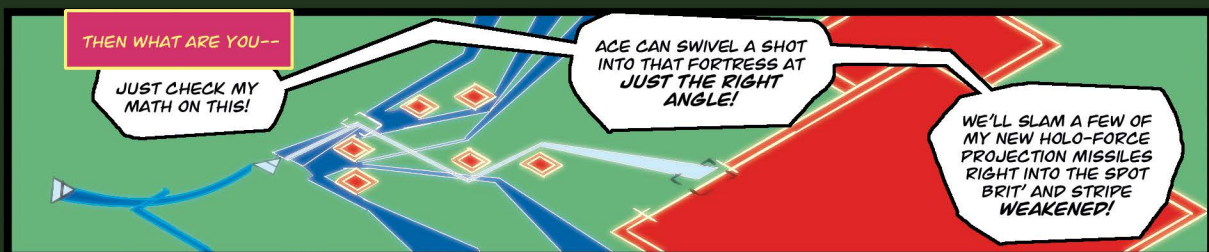
BEHIND YOU,  
BRITANNY!

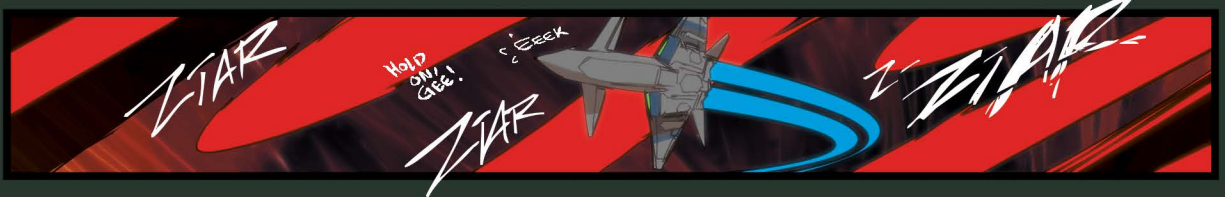
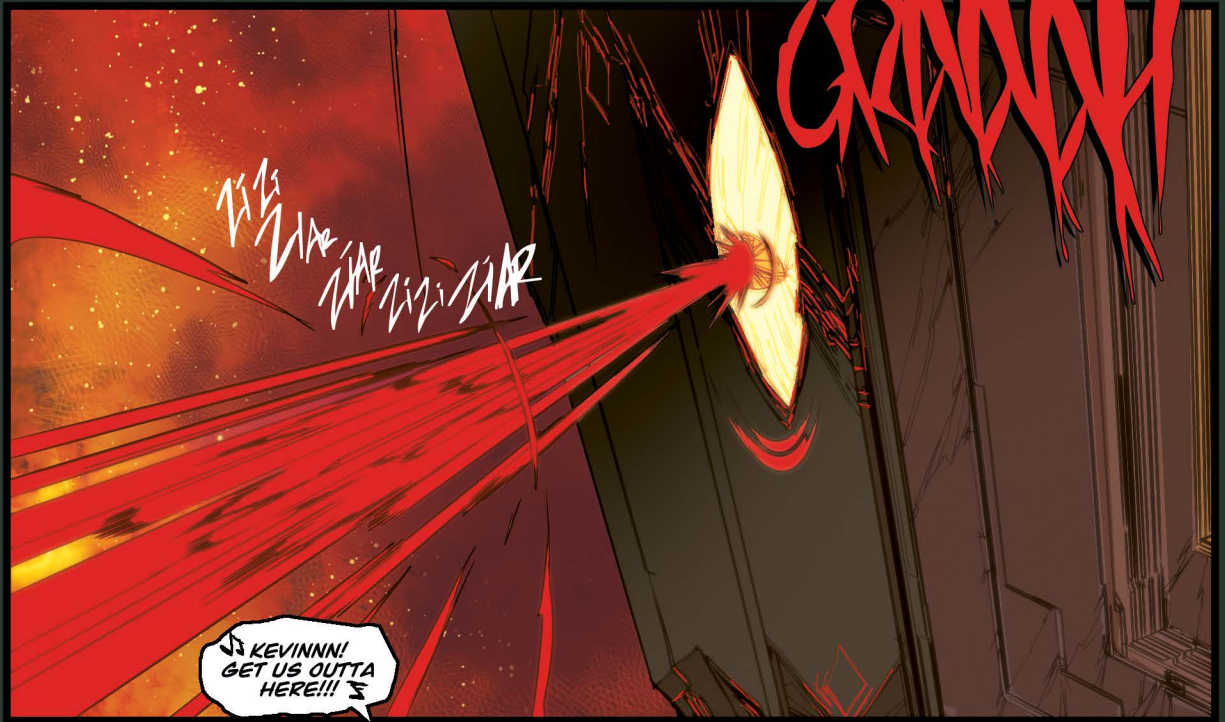
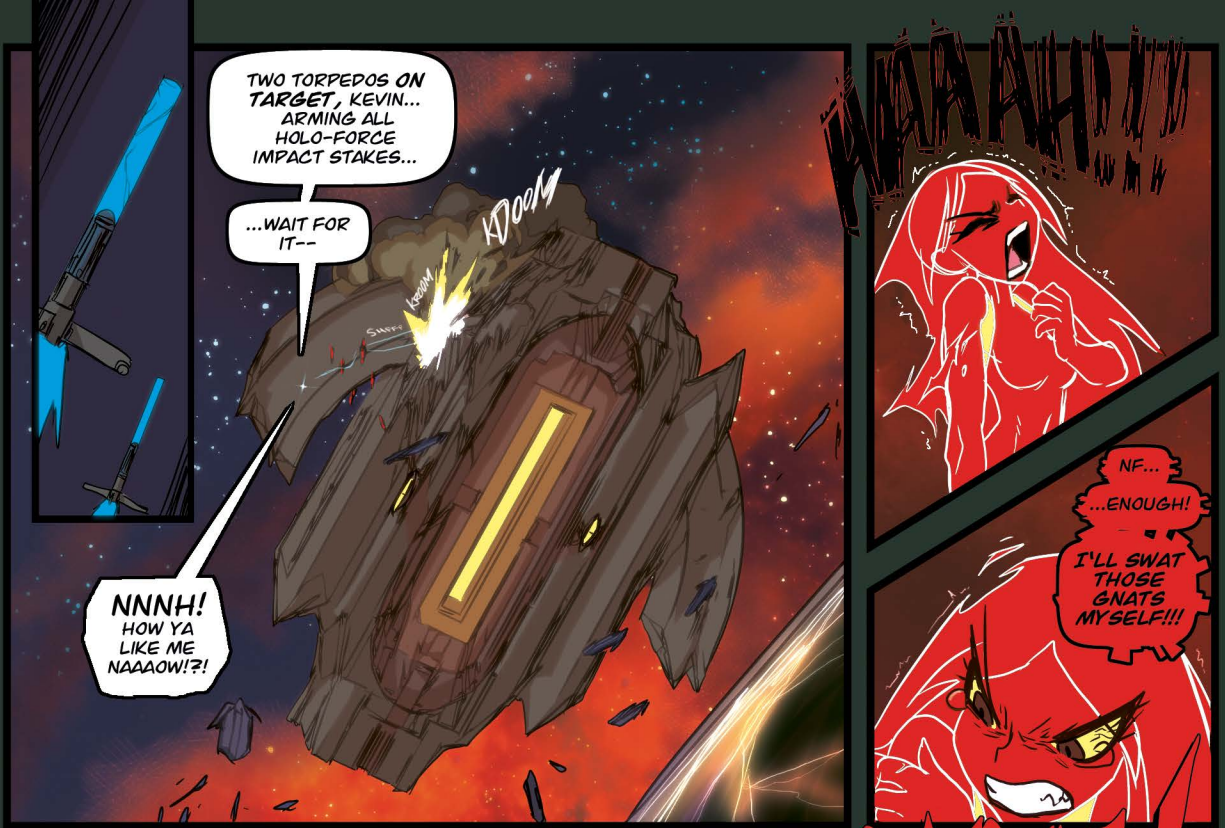


THEY'RE BRINGING  
PYLONS IN FOR  
REINFORCEMENTS!

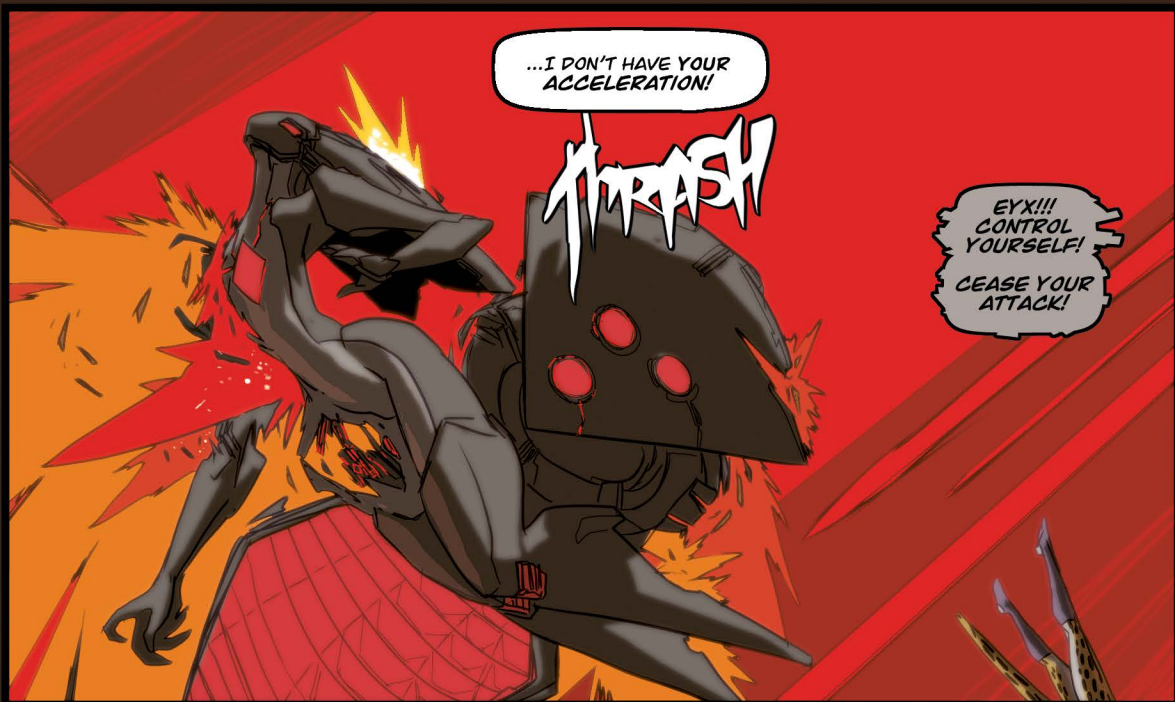
OH, GREAT!  
THOSE THINGS  
WITH THE WEIRD  
WARP SHIELD  
DEFENSE!

...THE  
DYNASTY'S  
VERSION OF  
A FORTY-  
STORY-TALL  
MIDDLE  
FINGER!!!



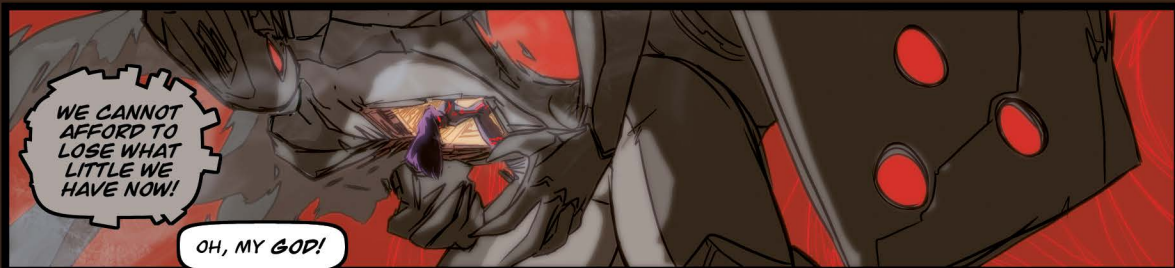






...I DON'T HAVE YOUR ACCELERATION!

EYX!!!  
CONTROL YOURSELF!  
CEASE YOUR ATTACK!

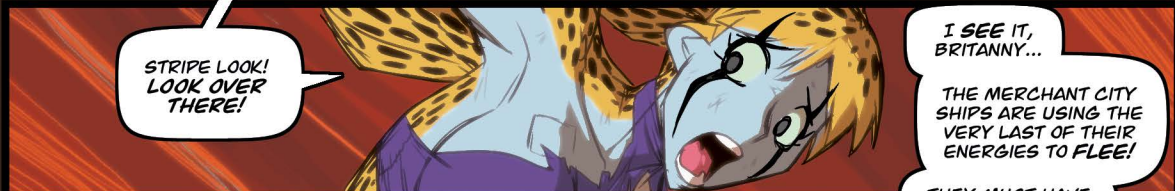


WE CANNOT AFFORD TO LOSE WHAT LITTLE WE HAVE NOW!

OH, MY GOD!



STRIPE!!!



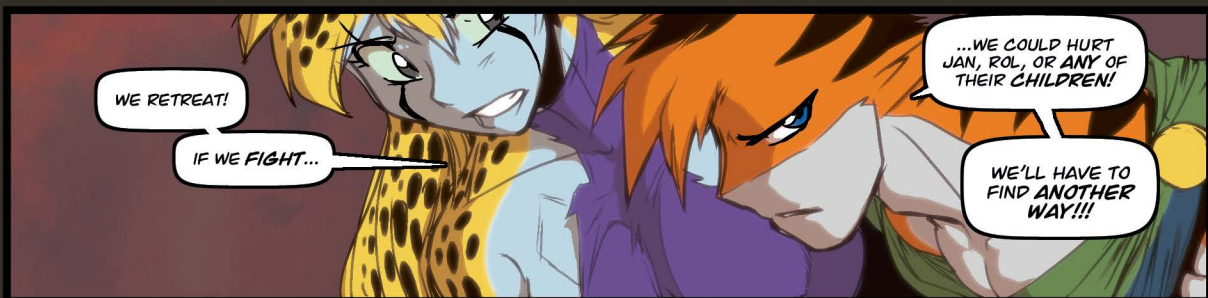
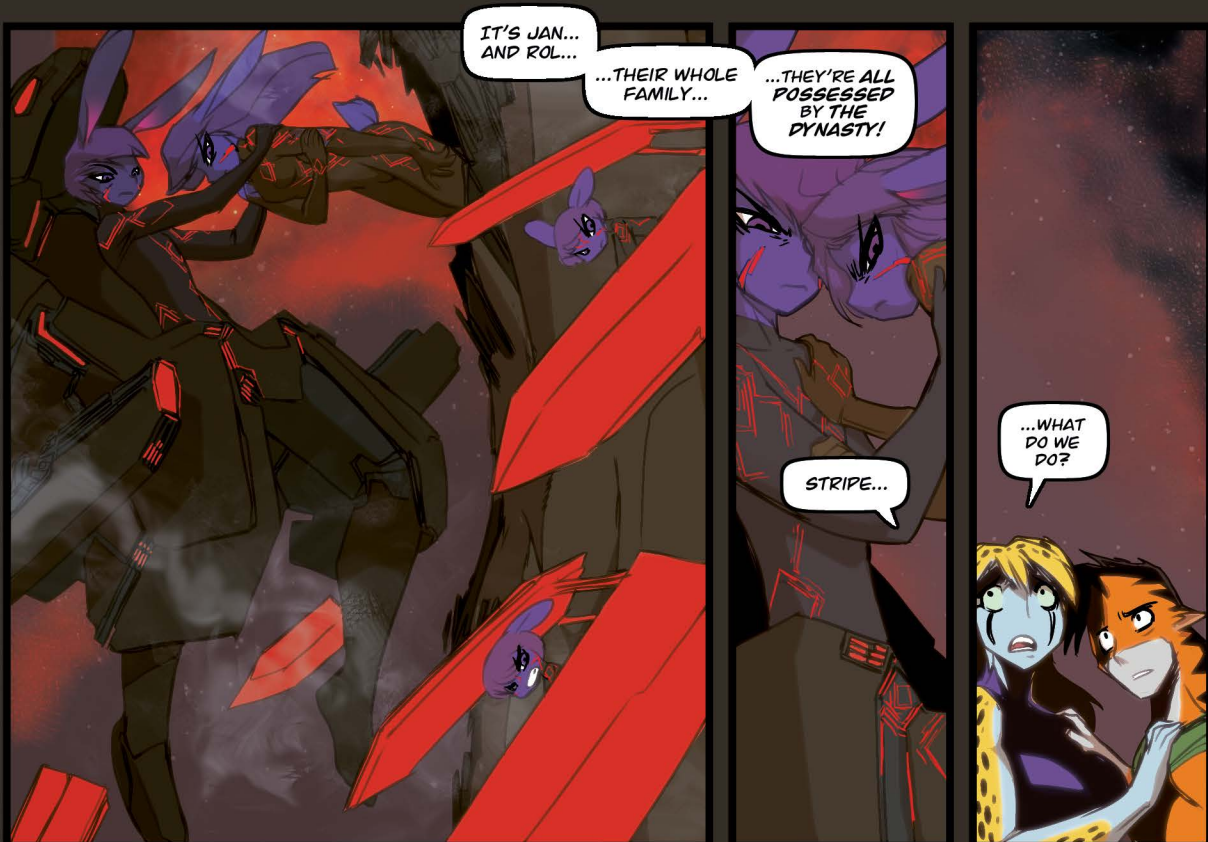
STRIPE LOOK! LOOK OVER THERE!

I SEE IT, BRITANNY...  
THE MERCHANT CITY SHIPS ARE USING THE VERY LAST OF THEIR ENERGIES TO FLEE!



N-NO, STRIPE! LOOK BACK!!!

WAITING FOR THE CHANCE THAT WE JUST GAVE THEM!





I'M SORRY,  
BRITTANY.

TODAY...

...WE HAVE TO  
ABANDON OUR  
FRIENDS.



IT WAS A DECEPTION.  
A-A FLESH SEARING,  
EVISCERATING TRAP,  
PRINCE 'GIA.

OUR SHIPS WERE LURED  
TO EL-AHRAIRAH BY A  
TRADE BEACON...

...BUT WHEN WE ARRIVED,  
ONLY *THE DYNASTY* WAS  
THERE TO *GREET* US!

WE CALLED DOWN  
TO THE SETTLEMENT  
FOR HELP...

...NO ONE  
ANSWERED.

BUT OUR  
SCANS *DID* FIND  
SOMETHING!



THIS IMAGE WAS  
TAKEN BEFORE  
EL-AHRAIRAH  
WAS **SET**  
AFLAME.

THE SETTLERS HERE  
WERE EXCAVATING A  
**CRASH SITE!**

THE CRASH SITE  
OF A DYNASTY  
FORTRESS!

THAT'S A JOINT  
EXCAVATION.

I COUNT AT LEAST  
**THREE RESEARCH**  
PLATFORMS.

JAN, ROL, AND THEIR  
NEIGHBORS...

...THE DYNASTY  
DIDN'T INVADE  
THEM...

...THEY INVADED  
THE DYNASTY!

CONTINUED...