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GOLD DIGGER

FRED PERRY



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WELCOME,
SISTER.

REST.

YOU'VE HAD A
LONG JOURNEY.

WHERE AM I?

WHAT IS THIS
PLACE?

WHERE
WE ARE...
NOT ONE
OF US IS
SURE.

BUT EACH OF
US ARRIVED
JUST AS
YOU HAVE.

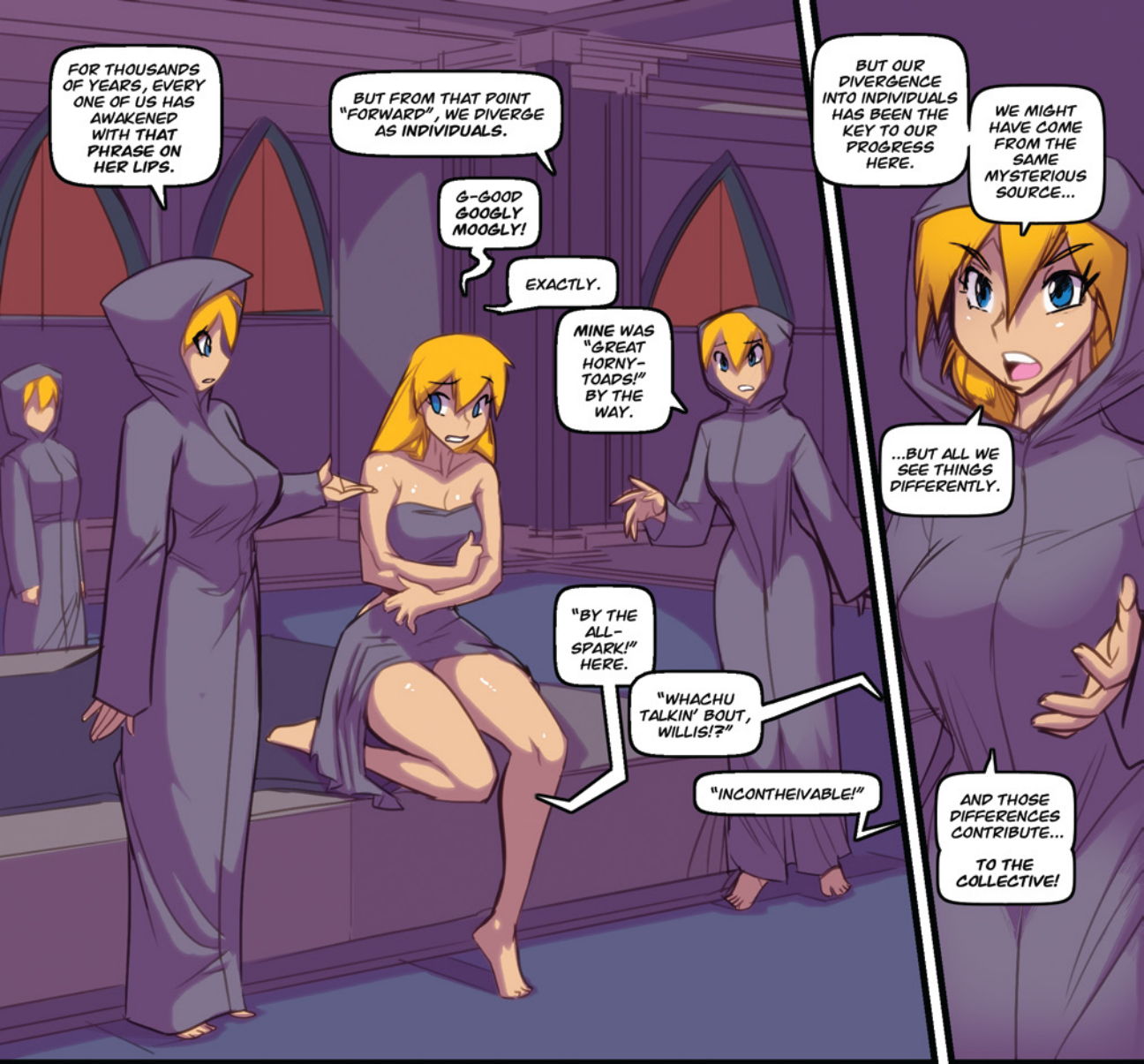
CONFUSED...

...AMNESIAC...

...SLIGHT ITCH
ON THE RIGHT
ARM (AND LEFT
BUTT-CHEEK)...

...AND
LONG
DEAD.





FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, EVERY ONE OF US HAS AWAKENED WITH THAT PHRASE ON HER LIPS.

BUT FROM THAT POINT "FORWARD", WE DIVERGE AS INDIVIDUALS.

G-GOOD GOOGLY MOOGLY!

EXACTLY.

MINE WAS "GREAT HORNY-TOADS!" BY THE WAY.

"BY THE ALL-SPARK!" HERE.

"WHACHU TALKIN' BOUT, WILLIS!?"

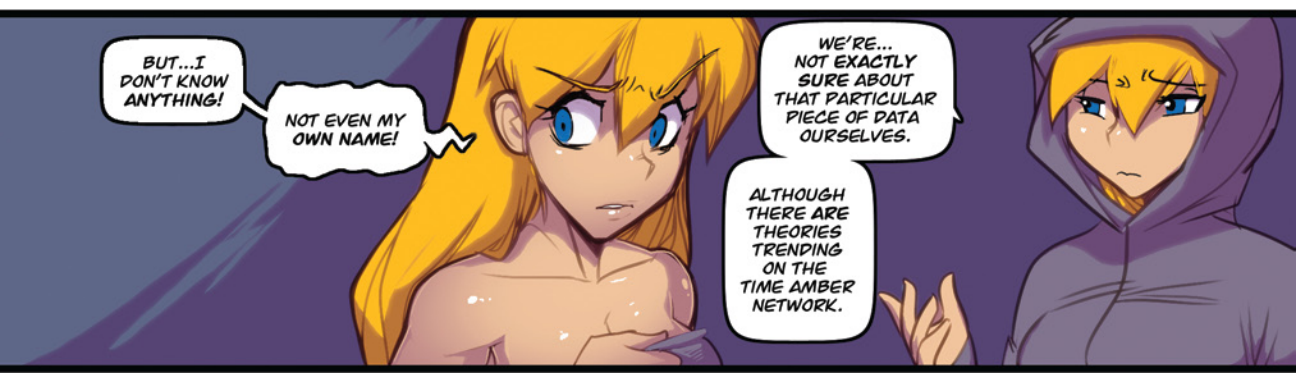
"INCONTHEIVABLE!"

BUT OUR DIVERGENCE INTO INDIVIDUALS HAS BEEN THE KEY TO OUR PROGRESS HERE.

WE MIGHT HAVE COME FROM THE SAME MYSTERIOUS SOURCE...

...BUT ALL WE SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY.

AND THOSE DIFFERENCES CONTRIBUTE... TO THE COLLECTIVE!



BUT...I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

NOT EVEN MY OWN NAME!

WE'RE... NOT EXACTLY SURE ABOUT THAT PARTICULAR PIECE OF DATA OURSELVES.

ALTHOUGH THERE ARE THEORIES TRENDING ON THE TIME AMBER NETWORK.



T-TIME AMBER? NETWORK!?

THE ANCIENT MEMBERS OF OUR COLLECTIVE HAVE PREPARED AN... ORIENTATION.

A BASIC THEORY THAT QUANTIZES THE AWFUL INCIDENT WHICH KILLED OUR ORIGINAL BODY APPROXIMATELY NINETY-NINE TIMES!

YEAH...IT'S BEST IF YOU SEE THAT BEFORE WE START IN WITH THE WEIRD STUFF.



HMMMM.
STRANGELY
FAMILIAR...

WELCOME,
GINA-MINUS-
FOUR-SIXTY,
TO THE
COLLECTIVE'S
INTERACTIVE
ARCHIVE
EXPERIENCE
EXTRAVAGANZA!

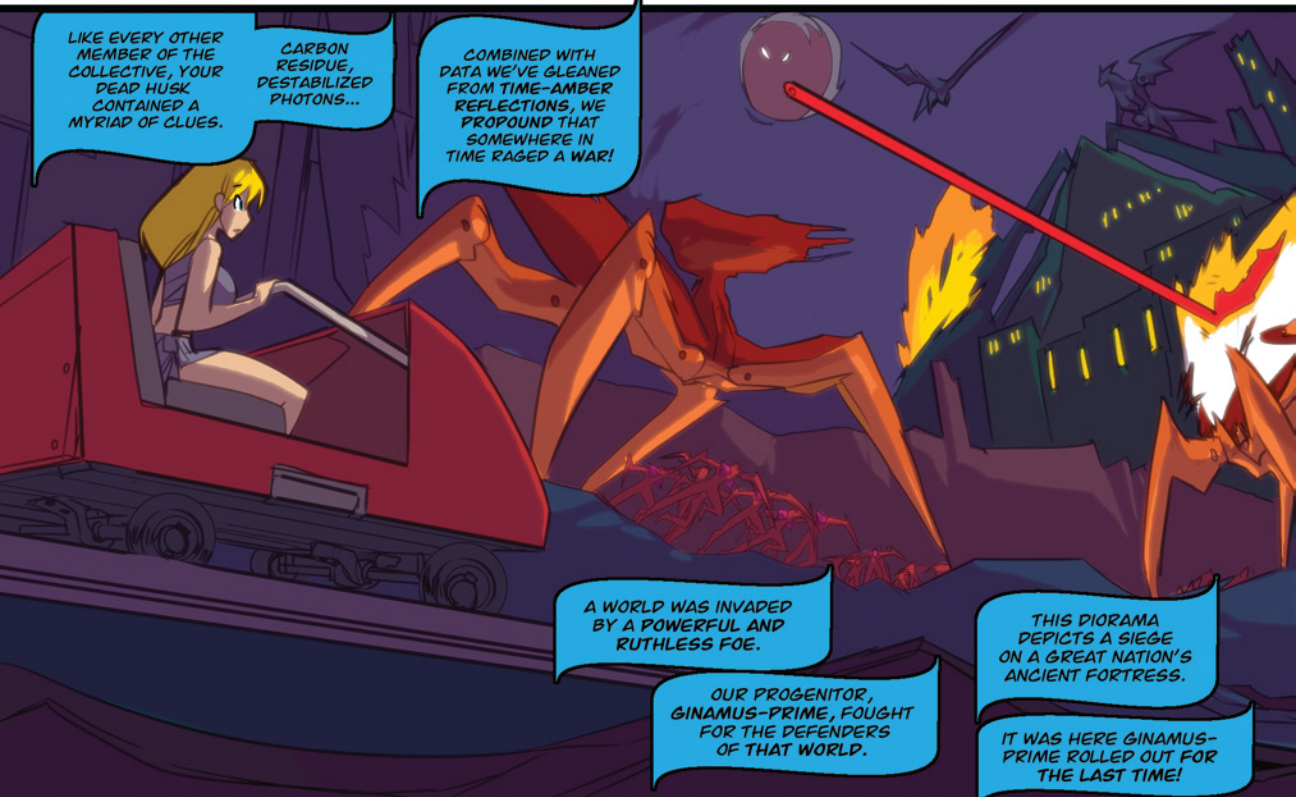


DESIGNED TO CONVEY AS MUCH
VISUAL, AUDITORY AND OLFACTORY
INFORMATION AS POSSIBLE, THIS
RIPE IS THE PERFECT QUENCHER
FOR THAT BIG OL' THIRSTY
BRAIN OF YOURS!

YOUR NUMBER REPRESENTS THE
CHRONOLOGICAL DISTANCE YOUR
HUSK TRAVELED THROUGH THE
VORTEX BEFORE WE FOUND
YOU AND PULLED YOU TO
OUR HAVEN.

YOUR NAME,
"GINA", COMES
FROM OUR
PROGENITOR.

G-GINA?



LIKE EVERY OTHER
MEMBER OF THE
COLLECTIVE, YOUR
DEAD HUSK
CONTAINED A
MYRIAD OF CLUES.

CARBON
RESIDUE,
DESTABILIZED
PHOTONS...

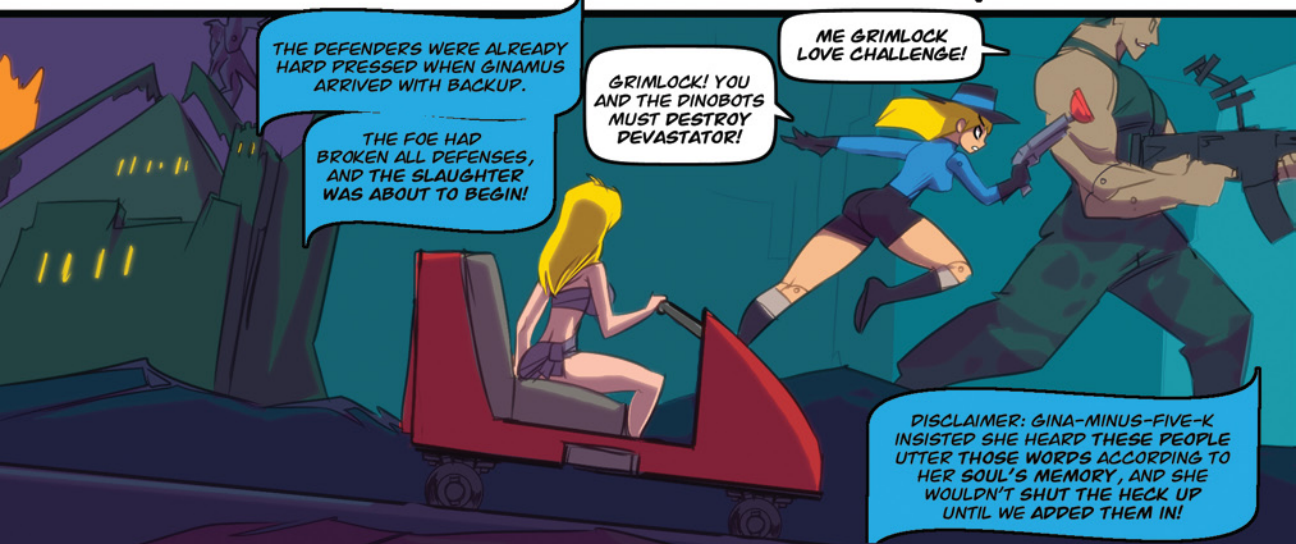
COMBINED WITH
DATA WE'VE GLEANED
FROM TIME-AMBER
REFLECTIONS, WE
PROPOUND THAT
SOMEWHERE IN
TIME RAGED A WAR!

A WORLD WAS INVAPED
BY A POWERFUL AND
RUTHLESS FOE.

THIS DIORAMA
DEPICTS A SIEGE
ON A GREAT NATION'S
ANCIENT FORTRESS.

OUR PROGENITOR,
GINAMUS-PRIME, FOUGHT
FOR THE DEFENDERS
OF THAT WORLD.

IT WAS HERE GINAMUS-
PRIME ROLLED OUT FOR
THE LAST TIME!



THE DEFENDERS WERE ALREADY
HARD PRESSED WHEN GINAMUS
ARRIVED WITH BACKUP.

THE FOE HAD
BROKEN ALL DEFENSES,
AND THE SLAUGHTER
WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

GRIMLOCK! YOU
AND THE PINOBOTS
MUST DESTROY
DEVASTATOR!

ME GRIMLOCK
LOVE CHALLENGE!

DISCLAIMER: GINA-MINUS-FIVE-K
INSISTED SHE HEARD THESE PEOPLE
UTTER THOSE WORDS ACCORDING TO
HER SOUL'S MEMORY, AND SHE
WOULDN'T SHUT THE HECK UP
UNTIL WE ADDED THEM IN!

THE CORE OF THE FORTRESS HELD A HITHERTO UNKNOWN AND MYSTERIOUS POWER SOUGHT BY OUR FRIENDS AND THE DEADLIEST ARCHAEOLOGIST EVER TO HAVE LIFTED A SHOVEL, DIGGERTRON!

WHEN THE FOE BREACHED THE DEEPEST VAULTS, ALL WAS NEARLY LOST...

...LOST UNTIL OUR PROGENITOR, GINAMUS-PRIME, ATTACKED THE LEADER OF THAT DREAD EXPEDITION HEAD-ON!

THIS UNIVERSE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US, DIGGERTRON!

WE'VE GOT TO HELP PRIME!

STAY AWAY, LASS!

THAT'S PRIME'S FIGHT!

AGAIN, MINUS-FIVE-K INSISTS THESE WERE THE WORDS UTTERED IN THIS, THE PARKEST OF HOURS!

'Til all -- ARE ON

AR 15 17
THE WARD
OR R-17

THE EXACT DETAILS OF THE TITANIC BATTLE BETWEEN GINAMUS AND DIGGERTRON ARE LOST TO US.

THERE IS EVIDENCE THAT VERY FOUNDATIONS OF THE FORTRESS COLLAPSED!

THERE ARE TIME-AMBER REFLECTIONS THAT MUST BE ECHOES OF THOSE TWO LOCKED IN COSMIC COMBAT!

WHATEVER HAPPENED FLUNG NINETY-NINE HUSKS OF GINAMUS-PRIME TO THE FOUR WINDS OF OF THE CHRONOSCAPE!

WHATEVER HAPPENED ALLOWED DIGGERTRON TO ESCAPE!