

# BANANA REPUBLIC

Adventures in Amnesia,  
the small backward Third World nation  
with hearts of silver and mines of gold

GENERALISSIMO WALLY  
VISITS WITH THE PRIME  
MINISTER OF NEIGHBORING  
APOCALYPTUS:

LOOK, IT'S A **CLASSIC**  
FREE TRADE DEAL! WE  
GIVE YOU **JOBS**; YOU  
GIVE US **GOLD!**

WE EVEN WROTE A NEW LAW DIVVYING  
UP YOUR COUNTRY'S GOLD MINES FOR  
YOU. WE FIGURED YOU MUST BE PRETTY  
BUSY. NO NEED TO THANK US.

YOU  
WHAT?!

LOOK, LET'S  
NOT KID EACH  
OTHER. WE WANT  
YOUR **GOLD**.

... TO BE **SHARED**  
**EQUITABLY!**... HEH!...  
UH... WE WANT YOUR **GOLD**...  
TO **HELP REGIONAL**  
**STABILITY!**...

**SHARED?!**  
**WITH WHO?!**

WELL, WITH **AMNESIA!**  
NOW THAT WE'RE **PARTNERS**.  
SEE, THIS **RESOURCE**  
**EXTORTION LAW**...

**RESOURCE**  
**EXTRACTION!!**

**SINCE WHEN ARE**  
**OUR GOVERNMENTS**  
**"PARTNERS"?!**

**SINCE OUR SOLDIERS** STARTED  
GUARDING **YOUR GOLD**, AMIGO!

SEE, YOU **NEED US**. YOU NEED OUR **EQUIPMENT**, OUR **INVESTMENT**, OUR **TECHNOLOGY**... WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOUR MINING EQUIPMENT WASN'T AN **ANTIQUATED, BOMBED-OUT SCRAP HEAP?!**

I SUPPOSE  
THAT WOULD BE  
BEFORE YOU  
BOMBED IT.

... I'M BEGINNING  
TO FEEL YOU'RE  
NOT **GRATEFUL**.

... WITHOUT EVEN BEING **ASKED!**  
AGAIN, NO NEED TO THANK US...