ARE WE HAVING FUN YET??

I said, "Are we having fun yet?"

I'm sure she was before your voice awakened her, Gna.

I'd use my ESP to see what kind of dream would make her sigh and moan like that, but it's rude to pry thoughts from friends.

Who needs ESP, Genn? Cheetah was dreaming about Stripe again!
WHY DON'T YOU TWO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?! 'CAUSE YOURS IS MORE FUN!

ENOUGH, ALREADY...

HAVE YOU TWO FIGURED OUT HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP-NESTED TOMB WITH THIS BAD LUCK CURSE HANGING OVER GINA AND ME YET?

GINA AND I HAVE BEEN ANALYZING THE PROPERTIES OF THE CURSE WHILE YOU WERE NAPPING, CHEETAH.

OKAY, HOW DOES THE CURSE AFFECT US?

THIS CURSE WORKS LIKE A SNOWBALL ROLLING DOWN A SNOWHILL, CHEETS.

OUR BAD LUCK IS SMALL NOW, BUT AS TIME GOES ON, IT'LL KEEP GETTING BIGGER AND MEANER. UNTIL WE BECOME SO RIDICULOUSLY UNLUCKY, THE SPACE SHUTTLE WILL PROBABLY MAKE A CRASH-LANDING ON OUR FOREHEADS!!

I'M UNDERWHELMED.

ANYWAY, I'M MAKING SANDWICHES FOR BREAKFAST... WHAT DO YOU WANT PEANUT BUTTER, JELLY OR BOTH?

MEAT.

I DON'T HAVE ANY--(YOUR SHORTS ARE DROPPING.)

OH, BROTHER! THIS THING WAS STRANGLING ME YESTERDAY... WHY IS IT LIKE THIS NOW?

THE MAP'S READY...
SO WHAT'S THE BEST WAY OUT?

IT'S JUST AS I FEARED, SWEETLING... THIS TOMB HAS AN EQUAL AMOUNT OF TRAPS SURROUNDING ALL OF THE EXITS.

I CAN'T DO MUCH AGAINST THESE DEATHTRAPS.

THANK GOODNESS, I'M NOT CURSED LIKE YOU AND GINA.

CAN'T YOUR WEIRD POWERS HELP?

AS A RAKSHASA, MY MAGIC ONLY LETS ME DO SMALL TASKS LIKE CREATING THIS MAP, USE MY ESP OR CHANGE MY SIZE AND GENDER.

HUSH? WHAT ABOUT THIS? THE MAP DOESN'T SHOW ANY TRAPS OVER HERE!

NO! BELIEVE ME, WE CANNOT GO THAT WAY! AN EVIL DRAKON LIVES NEAR THERE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

JINKIES! IS IT BIG?

IT'S... IT'S... EVEN... ABOUT FIVE METERS LONG.

HA HA HA! GOOD ONE, GENN.

YOU HAD ME GOING FOR A WHILE THERE.

I DON'T THINK HE WAS KIDDING, CHEETAH.
I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD GO AROUND MESSIN' WITH ANY DAEMON WITH THIS CURSE OVER OUR HEADS.

PSHAW! IF THAT FIVE-INCH DAEMON GIVES US ANY GUFF, I'LL STEP ON IT!!

CHAOS! I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANY BAD-LUCK CURSE TAKE OVER MY LIFE!

OW!!

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE THE DUGGERS MANSION IN THE U.S... CURSE YOU, BRITTANY "CHEETAH" DUGGERS...

HOW DARE YOU COME TO MY HOME AND STEAL WHAT IS MINE BY BIRTHRIGHT??

AND HOW DARE YOU NOT SHOW YOUR FACE WHILE I LAY IN AMBUSH FOR YOU AROUND YOUR OWN LAIR!!

AS PRIESTESS OF EL DORADO, I WAS TO BE THE MATE OF THE PRINCE IF HE HAD NOT CHosen ONE BEFORE HE BECAME KING!

I WILL NOT STAND BY AND LET YOU STEAL MY HERITAGE AND MY STRIPE, CHEETAH!!

I'VE COME A LONG WAY TO GET BACK WHAT'S MINE...

...AND IF YOU WON'T GIVE THEM BACK, I'LL TAKE THEM BACK!
BACK IN IRAN...

JINKIES! THIS PLACE IS FILLED WITH BONES FROM WALL TO WALL!

A LOT OF CREATURES AND A LOT OF MEN TRIED TO BEST THE DAEMON, GINA. ALL HAVE DIED IN THE ATTEMPT!

IF WE CAN MAKE IT TO ONE OF THOSE WINDOWS BEFORE IT SPOTS US, WE'LL BE FREE!

GIMME A BREAK, GENN! HE AIN'T EVEN HERE! I DON'T HEAR OR SMELL A THING!

GOOD THING FOR US, EH, Cheetah? Oh, look! I've been looking for this little baby for a looong time!

THIS PLACE COULD BE A VERITABLE PLAYHOUSE FOR A CUTE, YOUNG ARCHAEOLOGIST LIKE ME!

HURRY UP!

I'LL BE THERE IN A SECOND, Cheetah!

WHOA!!! HEH HEH! AND (SMACK) WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?!

JUST IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST!!! (DROOL)

NICE, PLUMP AND TENDER TOO!!

OH, SWORD OF SOMETHING-OR-OTHER... GIMME SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT!

HEE HEE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT!

UH-OH!

CHEETAH, DROP THAT MOUSE!!!

I'LL DROP 'IM, ALL RIGHT... (RIGHT DOWN THE HATCH!)
Hey! Are those mouse's eyes glowing?

But, Cheetah! Give me a break, giant! This is a WERECAT thing!

You wouldn't understand!

Eek!

It's not my fault! This thing went off by itself!!

It's the daemon! Look out!

Slam

What kind of rodent is that?! Mighty mousey?

Run away!!!

Groar

That sucker was trying to give me the world's worst case of indigestion!!
WELL, NO SIDE ORDER IS GONNA SCARE ME OFF!

MOUSE PATE COMIN' UP!!

UNH!

HURRY UP, Cheetah! We're in trouble and you're sitting there like a lump! Run!!

Ooh...
GINA! HELP!!!

USE MY FORCE-FIELD GENERATOR! HERE! CATCH!!

(WATCH OUT, IT'S A BIT HEAVY!)

X-BOOM

OW!

FRAK

LET'S SEE IF YOU FIND TWO TONS OF ROCK AMUSING, RAMON!!!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAYRUMP!!

WATCH IT WITH THAT THING!
I got him! The daemon is defeated!

From now on, mice are off your diet, baby sister!

Says you!

Run away! Boom

You and your big stomach!

Did you see that? It survived a blow equal to a building being dropped on it!

That thing has got to be a Class-Ten Demonic Force at the very least!

I hope it won't follow us!

Cheetah! You're supposed to be as strong and as tough as a bulldozer!

'Cause I know I'd be a pancake if two tons of rock was bounced off my head and the daemon wasn't even phased!

Why don't you just beat it up?

Besides, being a Were-Cheetah, I can only be killed by silver, magic or other Were-Folk, and that thing has one out of the three!
ROAR!

It's chasing us! Oh, no!!

We've been putting on weight again, haven't you!

Quick! Up the stairs!

Wait a minute... With our luck, this staircase'll probably be trapped!

I'd better test it!

Crash! Crumble.
SO MUCH FOR THE STAIRS!
GOOD THING YOU PACKED THAT GRAPPLING LINE A LA BATMAN!

YOU'LL BETTER BELIEVE IT!
STAND BACK! THIS PUPPY PUTS OUT ABOUT AS MUCH FORCE AS A SIX-INCH GUN ON A BATTLESHIP!
(AND IT'S RECOILLESS, TOO!)

(BNHP!) MY GINA-LINE!
AND I SPENT ALL THOSE WEEKENDS BUILDING IT, TOO!

GNNH! CAN YOU FLY US UP TO THE NEXT LEVEL?
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T! THE ONLY THINGS I CAN LIFT ARE MYSELF AND INANIMATE OBJECTS!

THEN TAKE MY PLUNGER UP THERE AND TIE IT TO ONE OF THOSE PILLARS!

CHEETAH AND I WILL SWING ACROSS ON THE ROPE!

AND HURRY UP!

THEDaemon IS ALMOST HERE!!

WHAT KIND OF KNOT DO I TIE?
GRANNY! NO, make it a Sheepshank!

A WHAT?

We were both Brownie Scouts in Elementary School....

The rabbit goes around the tree... through the hole...

Ooh, Skip it! Just tangle it up in a mess and make sure it's tight!

Ready, Gina?

Unh... not really...

Let me know when you are, then...

What the...

AHA!

KA-BOOM!

ZOINKS!!!

That sucker can throw fireballs???
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU NOT TO USE THIS CHEAP NYLON CORD?!

THAT CORD WAS THREE-THOUSAND-POUND TESTED!

I KNOW I DON'T WEIGH THAT MUCH!

WHATEVER... ACTIVATE YOUR BALLOON AGAIN SO WE DON'T WIND UP A COUPLE OF FEET!

GO, GO, SINA-BACKPACK!

O.KAY. HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW DEEP THIS TOMB IS?

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO SAY THAT?

HEY! IT WORKED! OUR LUCK AIN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL...

UH-OH!
DEFLECT THAT STUPID BALLON! GNAH! I CAN'T SEE THE PILLAR!!

I'M TRYING! I'M TRYING!

THROW IT, CHEETAH! MY MAGIC WILL WRAP IT AROUND THE PILLAR!

THANK THE MAKER THAT YOU BOTH ARE ALIVE! I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU!!

STOP GABBIN' AND GIVE US A HAND, GENN!!!
Kboom

What was that?

A time-delayed explosion! I wouldn't want my inventions falling into the wrong hands, so my ejector strap was linked to a timer!

I'd say we've seen the last of that demonic rodent!

We bypassed nearly all of them by coming this way and through the demon's lair.

The path should be clear now.

Except for this lava stream.

This must be lava from that trap we set off yesterday.

Whaddaya mean, "we"?

Look, the path continues over there! You can leap that distance easily!

Yup...

Then let's press on.

How many more traps do we have to look forward to, Genn?
Hey!

The lava has weakened this stone floor! Help!!

Gna! Cheetah!!

Crumble!

I've got you!

Yeah!

This bad luck is startin' to get on my nerves!

Whew! Thanks, Cheetah! I owe you one.

You owe me two dozen!

Now hold on while I climb up!
I THINK THAT'S FAR ENOUGH FOR YOU TWO!

OH, GREAT! NOT THESE PUNKS AGAIN! I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE LOST THEM!

I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD BE CALLING THEM "PUNKS" NOW, CHEETAH!

SILENCE, YOU PAIR OF DECENT, TOMB-ROBBING CAPITALIST CAMEL DUNGS!

I, THE SUPREME GENERAL OF GENERALS, AHBAI, WILL ONLY GIVE YOU ONE SECOND TO HAND OVER THE TREASURE YOU HAVE STOLEN, OR MY MEN WILL REDUCE YOU TO A FINE RED MIST!

AND WE WILL, TOO!

EEEK! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!! ANOTHER DEATHTRAP!!!!

WHERE?

HA! THEY FELL FOR THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK!

YOU DID TOO.

THAT DOESN'T COUNT! I WASN'T READY!

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER! IT'S TIME TO SUMMON THE GNA-MOBILE WITH MY GLOVE-TRANSMITTER!

TO GM... HAIL YOUR BUTT OVER HERE!
There it is!

What about Gen?!?

We'll use the Gamera-mobile to charge in to the rescue, and then we're out of here!

Vrooo!

Hey, look, comrades! Those two must want this shiny new car General Akbar said we could have!

How about some shiny new bullets instead?!

Yeah! One move and et cetera, et cetera!

So much for plan "A"!

Waaaah! They're getting scuffs marks all over my seats!

This was got to be some kind of bad dream! No one is this unlucky!!

You moved!!!!

Brrattata! TATA!

Droooop!!!

AK!!
KEEP THEM COVERED, COMRADES! HIS SUPREMENESS WANTS THEM ALIVE!!

GET BEHIND ME, GINA! IF THEY START SHOOTING AGAIN, I CAN SHIELD YOU...

THERE'S NO WAY THESE GUYS HAVE ANY SILVER AMMO!

THANK AGAIN, CHEETAH! THESE ARMS DEALERS ARE RICH, SO THEY CAN AFFORD THE BEST EQUIPMENT!!

INCLUDING STEEL-CORE, SILVER-PLATED AMMUNITION!

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THESE DESPICABLE YET BUXOM AMERICAN SOWS, OH GREAT LEADER?

GINA... THIS CURSE SUCKS!!!

ANYTHING WE WANT!

BWAAHHHAAHHHAAHHHAAHHHAAHHHAAHHHAAH!
Why fool around with those two dusty little tramps, boys...

Wink.

Stampede!

Trample, trample...

...When you can play with someone a little more willing!

Gotcha! What??
VROOM!

So long!
Bye bye
Toodly-doo!!
you buncha Punks!

Step on it, Gina... I'm sick of this dump!

VROOM!

Warp drive
You know it, Cheetah... Warp Factor Ten! Engage!!!

VROOM!

Putt putt sputter

$#!*

Kbam

Bleep! Bleep!

Emergency power activated

SHROOM
MY GOODNESS! I DON'T EVER WANNA GO THROUGH SOMETHING LIKE THAT AGAIN!

THANKS FOR SAVING OUR BUTTS BACK THERE, GENN! I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL EVER REPAY YOU.

DON'T BE SO COY, SWEETLING! YOU AND I BOTH KNOW HOW YOU CAN MAKE IT UP TO ME!

GENN, YOU KNOW STRIPE'S THE ONLY ONE FOR ME!!

JINKIES! YOU GUYS NEVER TOLD ME GENN WAS A GIRL!

AS A RAKSHASA, I CAN CHANGE MY GENDER AS WELL AS MY SHAPE, GINA. I NORMALLY USE THIS NEUTRAL SHAPE...

Zoineks!

...BUT I COULD BECOME MORE MASCULINE IF I WISHED. WOULD YOU RECONSIDER MY OFFER IF I LOOKED LIKE THIS, CHEETAH?

COWABUNGA!!!

CHEETAH, HELP! GET HER OFF ME!!

GINA! YOU HERDY LITTLE BASKET OF RAGING BIOLOGICAL URGES!! GET BACK IN YOUR SEAT AND DRIVE THE CAR!!!