A dark Friday Night...

...and a Special Weapons and Tactics unit contracted by the U.S. Government to protect its citizens begins a dangerous mission!

...just a few city blocks away from Gina and Cheetah's home!

Alright, team, this is the spot!!

Headquarters picked up a strange but powerful "target" on the detection scanners!

This target is estimated to be too dangerous for normal RECs!!

That's where you come in...

Your special training and weapons are going to be put to the test on this one!!!

We'll pick you up when headquarters confirms your success... or failure... on the detection scanners...

All right, I want a search of every out-house, hen-house, dog-house, pent-house, rat-house and jail-house in this area!!!

Good luck, team...

Do it for Ole Bob!
A PLEASANT SATURDAY MORNING...

And Brittany is on her ritual morning run with her clone sister Brianna...

How many miles was that Bri? I Didn’t stop counting after sixty!

Well, okay! But let’s make this interesting! Let’s move away from this “safe” speed of two hundred miles per hour and have a little race, eh? Well, I zoinks!

Look out Cheeta!

Yikes!!

Your brakes Brianna! Hit’em!
WHEW! WE STOPPED JUST IN TIME!...

HEY!... WHERE DID HE GO?!

I DUNNO! HE WAS RIGHT THERE A SECOND AGO...

JINXIES, CHEETAH! DID YOU SEE WHAT ALMOST HAPPENED?! I WOULD'VE BEEN SQUISHED!! -GRRR- D-DEAD!!

WHERE ON EARTH DID THAT TRACTOR TRAILER COME FROM?!

AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN A MANGLED UP HEAP OF BROKEN BONES AND BLOOD WASHING I WAS DEAD!!

LET'S REDUCE THE "SAFE-SPEED LIMIT" TO ONE HUNDRED OKAY?
Let's just walk home from here, Bri… something doesn't feel right about the neighborhood today… something's mysterious!

For instance… where did that little boy go? And why didn't either of us notice that truck until it was almost too late…?

That my fine feline friend was my doing! I created the illusion of the boy and I cleaned the presence of the Indie!

It's only a taste of what I plan for you and your friends!

I've come across the world to have my revenge against you!

You thought you could get away with invading my domain!

You soon learned differently when I had you at my mercy!!!

Check out Gene #2 for the whole story… Fred.

I caught up to you at the chasm!

But you were already on the other side of the chasm when I destroyed the balloon!

Somehow, you released the balloon and sent me flying away…

But now I've returned, vengeance is mine!

You had a large balloon that you used to get across the chasm and I jumped on your balloon to destroy it.

I planned to cause you to fall to your deaths!

Then, by means I couldn't comprehend, the balloon exploded with me on top of it!

I was defeated!
Meanwhile, at Gina and Cheetah's underground garage and apartment complex...

Yawn... I think I'll take a short-cut through the den to get to the kitchen and breakfast...

Good morning, Gina. Morning, Mesa... This is Seance! He is your father's new apprentice!

Hello...

I'm helping him study. I hope it's okay for us to use this lounge area...

It's okay...

SLOW TURN

On second thought, I'll just stick around here...

MIND IF I JOIN WITH YOU? I mean, I'll stick around here...

WHY NOT?

Why not?

Let's continue... Shall we?

LEVITATION: You must remember to keep your fingers loose and relaxed while gesturing these spells.

UH, COULD YOU HOLD ON FOR A MOMENT, MESA?

UH, SAW EVERYTHING.

You mean you saw everything.

POP...

I've yet to learn how to turn that ability off...

ER... Gina? I have an uncontrollable ability. I can see the dreams of others through their aura...

Well, at least you warned me before. I started in with the weird stuff...

IT APPEARS I'M NO LONGER A MYSTERY TO YOU, DON'T I?!!
SOOO... "SEANCE"... Huh? That's a cute moniker! Is it a nickname?

Actually, that name was given to me when I came of age, Gina. Seance is from the same realm that your father learned magic in... Gina. Seance lived in Grey Moore... a desert in that realm...

He earned his name because he's a natural trans-dimensional medium!

Your father is teaching him to refine his raw magical abilities.

Well, Seance. Would you care to join me for breakfast?

Then we'll resume your studies later, Seance.

'Mon, handsome. I'll make ya some toast. "Thanks, Mescal. At one you one.

Push! (Have him back here at noon, Gina! (In one piece?)

I see you've met Seance! Where are you two headed?

Hello, Britannia. We're just going to eat breakfast.

Then you're headed the wrong way...

The kitchen's the other way... You're headed for Gina's room!!

Oops!
GINA! YOU TRIED TO RECEIVE ME DIDN'T YOU!!

AHEH...

WELL... KIND OF... BUT NOT TOTALLY.

I SAID WE'D HAVE BREAKFAST AND I MEANT IT!

BUT I WAS THINKING ABOUT BREAKFAST IN BED!

YOU HAVE TO FORGIVE GINA, SENSE.

SHE'S A LITTLE... RAMIFICATIONS WHEN IT COMES TO CUTE GUYS

SHE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.

WELL ACTUALLY, I THOUGHT THAT YOU KNEW WHAT I WAS UP TO AND YOU WERE GOING ALONG WITH THE GAG...

I'M SORRY.

---SiGH--- I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO SHOCKED...

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

ESPECIALLY AFTER THAT DAY DREAM.

IT'S JUST THAT MY MIND WAS ON BREAKFAST AND BREAKFAST ONLY.

SEE YA, GINA... SENSE. I'M OFF TO THE GYM.

ARE YOU COMING, BRI?

HHEEE! I'M BISKED!

YOU CAN PLAY WITH THE WEIGHTS IF YOU WANT TO...

I'M TAKING A SHOWER!

LET'S START OVER, SENSE! FROM NOW ON, I PROMISE TO BE TOTALLY UP FRONT WITH YOU!

OKAY?

GOOD.

WE'LL SO EAT AFTER I CHANGE OUT OF MY JAMMIES! WAIT RIGHT HERE!

(A AND MAYBE WE CAN PLAY A BRICK GAME OF POOBY AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE TOO!)

---Beep--- BEGIN!

1... 2...

NHH!

IN THE GYMNASIUM...
SO THERE YOU ARE...

I'VE TRACKED YOU FOR LONG ENOUGH...

VENGEANCE IS MINE!

ALERT!

GYM-COM MALFUNCTION!!

SAFETY LIMITS DAMAGED!

REDUCING WORK-LOAD.

WORK LOAD REDUCTION, COMING...

10 TONS @ 95...
1.0 TONS @ 10...

WHAT THE HELL...

YIP...
IT TOOK GINA FOUR MONTHS TO BUILD THAT HYDRAULIC PRESS FOR ME!

HOW AM I GONNA KEEP MY NICE FIRM MUSCLE TONE NOW?!

WELL I GUESS IT'S BACK TO LIFTING PICKUP TRUCKS...

HEY...

WHAT WAS THAT...

A MOUSE??

...AND THAT SMELL... SOMETHINGS VERY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT MOUSE...

AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK OUT! IT'S GONNA BLOW!

BOO!

AHHHHH! PERFECT EVERYTIME!

HERE YOU GO, SEANCE... YOU KNOW, MOST PEOPLE DON'T USE METAL POTS AND PANS IN A MICROWAVE OVEN TO COOK FOOD...

BUT WITH MY ADJUSTMENTS TO THE OVEN, I CAN COOK ANYTHING WITHIN TEN SECONDS!
GO ON! TRY 'EM! IT'S MY OWN SUPER SECRET RECIPE!!

TRY 'EM! DON'T POKE 'EM!
UM... WHY ARE THE EGGS... BLUE??

FOOD COLORING! YELLOW'S SO DULL, DON'T YOU THINK?

'MM'?

DID YOU SAY... 'MM'?

I SURE DID! THIS IS... YAY!

SHOCKINGLY TASTY!

OH... EH!!

SORRY, GINA. I WAS JUST THROWING A LITTLE PARTY FOR MYSELF.
WELL, NO, I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU THAT I'M AN
ARCHAEOLOGIST, BUT I PROMISED I'D BE
UP FRONT WITH YOU. THE TRUTH IS THAT
I'M A TREASURE HUNTER WITH A
PHD IN ARCHAEOLOGY. FOLLOW ME?

I GUESS SO.

MY NUMERO-UNO REASON IS
BECAUSE I LIKE SEEKING OUT THE
UNKNOWN AND UNCOVERING ITS
SECRETS. I'M ONE OF THOSE
"CURIOUS GEORGE" TYPES...

SOMETIMES I SHARE MY FINDINGS
WITH THE WORLD BY SELLING WHAT
I FIND TO MUSEUMS...

BUT SOMETIMES THE WORLD HAS
TO BE PROTECTED FROM WHAT I
FIND, LIKE DREADWING THE DRAGON
AND ITS TIME-RAFT.

AND SOMETIMES WHAT I FIND
HAS TO BE PROTECTED FROM
THE WORLD, LIKE THE CITY
OF GOLD AND ITS INHABITANTS...

WHY?

SHE USES THE ARCHAEOLOGIST
TITLE BECAUSE IT SOUNDS
BETTER THAN 'TREASURE-
HUNTER'.

OH

HMM... WHAT'S THIS?

IF IT ISN'T MY OLD "FRIEND"
GENN FROM MY DOMAIN!

VENGEANCE IS INDEED
MINE!

GENN!

WHAT WAS THAT?

OH NO!! GINA!
IT'S... IT'S HERE!!

ZONKS!
IT'S THAT MOUSE AGAIN!!

THAT'S HARPLY
A "MOUSE", GINA...

HAHAHA!

HELP!

BY LOOKING AT
ITS AURA, THE
LIFE-FORCE THAT
SURROUND IT, I CAN SEE
THAT ABOMI-
NATION FOR
WHAT IT TRULY IS!
C’MERE YOU LITTLE RAT!!!

YOU RUINED MY WORKOUT!!

GRAB

I’M GONNA SQUISH YOU!!

SQUEEZE

SHRAK

WAM

TAKE THAT YOU LITTLE BULLY!!

EEK

WAM

WAAA!!

THANK GOD MY BOYFRIEND WASN’T HERE TO SEE THAT!!
That was for picking on my baby sister. You mean ole mouse!

Stand back, Gina!... I'll finish it with a fireball!

Wait, Seamus! Look!

It... it looks like Gina injured it with that last attack!

That doesn't make sense! I squeeze that thing with enough pressure to crush a bowling ball...

How could Gina's frying pan toss affect it while I couldn't?

It has to be faking it!!

Time for Round Two, Mousey!

Ahah! I knew it was faking it! It was trying to throw us off guard.

Watch out, cheetah!

Catch.

Better get the mop!

Because this is gonna be messy!

Don't worry, Gina...

I'm ready for IM THIS TIME!
THUD

Ughhh

EVIDENTLY... THE DIRECT APPROACH ISN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL!

OOPS! I CHUCKED THAT SUCKER A LITTLE TOO HARD!
I GUESS WE NEED SOME MORE PETROLEUM WALLS, HUH?

BRITANNY...
LIVING WITH YOU IS LIKE LIVING IN A PAPER BAG WITH A HERD OF BUFFALO!

THAT WAS THE DOOR-BEL...
I'LL GO UP AND ANSWER IT...

AND WHAT WAS THAT DERISIVE LITTLE COMMENT SUPPOSED TO MEAN, HMMM?

THINK BEFORE YOU WRECK HARD, OKAY?

IT MEANS YOU WRECKED NINE WALLS IN OUR HOME WITH ONE BLOW!!

MAN, THIS IS THE TENTH HOUR TODAY! I'M BLOODY SMILING! OH!

YES? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

GREETINGS! WE'RE FROM THE REST-CONTROL COMPANY.

HAVE YOU OR ANY OF YOUR NEIGHBORS HAD ANY RECENT AND UNUSUAL PRESSURISATION DIFFICULTIES?

HOLD ON, HEY... I THINK I'LL HELP YOU ANSWER THE DOOR!
Well, I guess the daemon-rodent we have running around in here would qualify.

This is the place! Fan out! Delta-search pattern!

This rodent is very dangerous! I don't think a group of exterminators will be able to handle it's powers!

Let's get busy!

"A group of exterminators," he says! Huh!

Let's get one thing straight right now... I'm Rachelle...

That's Keith!

He's Sean...

And this is Paul!

We're the Rat Exterminator's Special Weapons and Tactics (C.B. Team)! There is no rat in this universe we can't handle!

Oh my!

Look, Gina, let's worry about damage control after we get the daemon-rodent, okay?

Okay...

Who was at the door, Cenny?

Oh look, cheetah!

The rat exterminators! Just like on T.V.!!

How much do we owe you for this visit?

Uncle Sam's paying for this one, m'mm... that rodent is a threat to the civilian population!

Now...

Split up and search, team!!

Let's roast us a rat!!
MEANWHILE IN THE BATHROOM...

NOW FOR THAT SQUEAKY-CLEAN FRESH ALL-OVER FEELING!

AHA... AND I-- WHAT IS THIS?

I THINK I'LL DEAL WITH THE OTHERS LATER...

THIS UNSUSPECTING ONE IS TOO GOOD TO PASS BY!!!

VENGEANCE IS MINE!

WHAT THE...

GASP

UHHHHHHHHHHH

FEEEKS
HELP!

HELPl

YOU SICK EVIL LITTLE RAT!!

DID YOU SEE WHAT THAT LITTLE CREEP WAS DOING TO MY KID SISTER?

LEAVE HIM TO ME, MAMA!

HELPl HELPl

HEH HEH

ROGER, KEITH OUT!

RAT BLASTER

RACHELLE, THIS IS KEITH! I'VE GOT IT CORNERED IN THE BATHROOM! THE POWER LEVEL SCANNERS ARE GOING CRAZY HERE! THIS RAT'S POWERFUL!

ROGER, KEITH! TERMINATE WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE AND STUFF!

SHIFFFOOSH

UH OH!

WELL LET'S SEE - IF IT CAN TAKE A STEAM-POWERED RODENT DEATH RAY!

THAT SUCKERS QUICK!!...

VREEEEEHOOOO
WHAT THE...

JUMPIN' GEE-HOSIFAT!

KEITH TO RACHELLE! THAT SUCKER JUST TOOK A FULL-FOOT DEATH-RAY LIKE IT WAS A MOON-BEAM!

AND IT KNOCKED OUT MY WEAPON TO BOOT! I NEED BACK-UP!

BRIANNA! OH, BRIANNA ARE YOU OKAY?

UGH IM... IM... THANK GOD THAT RAT CAN ONLY USE ITS MAGIC ON ONE PERSON AT A TIME!

YOU G-GET ANY P-PERF PLUS??

GREAT HORNY TOADS!!

SLAM

MAN! THIS IS STARTING TO GET WEIRD!

KEITH, I'M HERE! THE REST ARE ON THE WAY! WHAT'S YOUR STATUS??

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, RACHELLE???
Well, I'm going to give that recent a taste of my Photon Disruptor on full power!! Let's see if it can survive when its arms are smashed!

CHOMP

CHOMP

CHOMP

CHOMP

It took me forever to find a plastic version!

Look! Rachelle's in trouble!

Okay, Sean, full power to rat-blasters, on three!

One, two--

STOP YOU!/IDIOTS!

You're sure to hit me! That's what it means!

Cuff

I've got 'im!

SSSSSTRIIPP!

Oops!! Uh... sorry!!

Heh heh! That was fun!

I think I'll try it again!!

War war war war!!
Gina! Genn, Seance... I think we're gonna need some magical help dealing with that daemon!

I know! That's why we called Masha! She'll be here soon!

Watch out! Here it comes again!

OOF! Stop looking at my bust and do your job, Keith!

OOPS! Sorry, cat-lady! THAT'S CHEETAH! NOT "CAT-LADY"!

Can't the two of you do anything against that rat?

Not to any effect. I'm too low on power to do any serious damage and Seance hasn't learned any spells strong enough to damage the daemon!

I'm sorry I'm late! Is the daemon still here? It's in the bathroom!

It will take a while for me to prepare a spell powerful enough to deal with this daemon!

How much time do we have?

Not much...

Look out! It's throwing a fire-ball!

What now, Paul? We've demolished the whole bathroom fighting that thing and it's still smiling at us!

Our ammo's low, Keith and Sean are out for the count, I've had enough! Nothing we have stops it! It's invincible! Let's get out of here, Rachelle!...

Don't even think about quitting, Paul!!

I wish I knew, Cheeni!
Do you remember the legendary Bob Feeple??

Did he ever give up?

DID HE EVER RUN AWAY FROM A DANGEROUS RAT???

Extremely silly comics no.1 - vol.1 swipe-f.

You... you're right, Rachelle! What could I have been thinking?

Let's doit for the man who killed large rats!!!

Sniff- let's do it for ole Bob!

Charge!

Ghhh!

Swaz

Why you...

Heh, heh, heh!

I always knew it would come down to this...

Just you and me!

Jinkies! Isn't that spell ready yet, Mesha?

Cheetah's in big trouble!

A moment, Gina

This spell requires great concentration!

Huh?

Once completed, it will transport the rodent to limbo! A dark dimension where it can do no harm and where it can not escape!

Uhh oh...

So far that mouse has countered every move I've made...

I'd better wait for it to attack then I'll counter!

She'll counter my attack I use against her... I'll wait for her to attack first!
All right, Mesha. I'll hold it off while you prepare!

Hey look! It's trying to hide in Paul's pocket!

What's it up to?

Mesha!

Ahaha! Ahaha!

I don't get it! Mesha said her spell couldn't be stopped!

This is what did it, Gina! The daemon disrupted Mesha's spell with this coin!

Metals, except enchanted metals, interfere with auras, Gina! My magic is focused by my aura just as seances and your fathers are!

Remember what I told you at Atlantis?

There was just enough metal in this coin to do it?

Metals?

*Back in G.D. Limited Series #2 - F.
This calls for a little help from the apartment's special resources. Gina to transporter-room-computer! Scan for life-forms in sector 4-E... (the one I'm in right now...) Now, locate my old gerbil cage in the sub-basement and teleport it right on top of the rodent!

"Gerbil cage? Found!

Scan complete.
Ten humanoids and one rodent present.
Lock on to the rodent. Locked.

Nothing to it! A gerbil cage??? Why isn't it breaking out of it?

That daemon's magical abilities are focused by its aura just like Mesha's and seances!

That daemon's at least as strong as I.

It's powerless against metal!

That's why it was helpless when my iron frying pan was on top of it!!

You're right, Gina! I should have known it was an aura user from the start! We could have defeated it earlier if I'd have been more observant! At least you aren't traumatized by this fiasco!

Later.

Thanks for everything, ma'am! (especially the spare t-shirt!) We'll see to it that this rodent never bothers anyone ever again!

And don't worry! R.E. will fully reimburse you for the damage caused during this rat capture!

Just be sure to keep that rat surrounded by metal... (and thanks for the complimentary cap!)

Gumble.

G'bye.

Bye, Rachelle.

I'll never be able to relax in the shower again for the rest of my life!
Well, I guess we should get started on the disagreeable task of cleaning up around here.

He, Brittany do you... know anyone on the "other side"?

I'll get the broom.

Someone on the "other side"... the world of the spirits.

She's been persistently trying to get me to channel her spirit so that she may talk with you ever since the emergency with the daemon mouse started.

I told her I'd channel her spirit when the danger had passed.

Her name is Cyan.

I don't know any "Cyan", but I guess you can put her through. I've never had a call from the spirit world before.

Okay, I'll channel her spirit through my arm. This call may be important...

She says... She's your mother.

Be here next time or you'll miss everything! Ciao for now!