"GINA?

GINA!!

WHAT?

THIS IS GETTING FRUSTRATING, GINA DIGGERS!

WE SPEND ALL OF THAT TIME AND EFFORT TO TRAVEL HERE TO OLD IRELAND...

SEARCH THIS WHOLE FOREST FOR DAYS...

AND WE'VE GOT ZIP TO SHOW FOR IT!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH! CAN WE GO HOME NOW?

BE PATIENT, CHEETAH! WE'LL TURN SOMETHING UP SOON.

THIS EXPEDITION IS KEY IMPORTANT TO MY CAREER AS AN ARCHAEOLOGIST SLASH SUPER SCIENTIST, OKAY?

HMPL...

"HMPH" TO YOU TOO.
At least it's a nice day for poking around in these woods.

Well, I'm a weee... sheeesh! I prefer tall grass and flat plains...

...not this tree and bush stuff!

Brittany, what we're looking for this time should be more than worth the effort!

We're here to find an artifact that converts water into metal!!

Fascinating huh?

I stumbled across a six thousand year old stone tablet describing its location!

The artifact rests in the area under a waterfall and it constantly generates a rainbow!!

I think ye not be goin' any further in that direction, lass!

Well, well! If it isn't the gold-hungry treasure hunter herself, the gold digger!!!

Brrr! Good booo hisss!

Sure 'n' it's a good thing ye warned us of this gold-snatching lass, Penny!

And we also appreciate ye sellin' us these bonny new 'anti-theft' devices!

Gee gee bleep!!

Penny Pincer!!! What are you doing here?!!
I heard through the grapevine that you discovered the "End-o-the-Rainbow" map, Gina. I guess it pays off to follow up on some rumors, huh?

(And by the way, cheetah... these weapons are loaded with silver-plated ammo.)

Yikes!

This is highly dangerous. We aren't looking for pots of gold or anything...

Zoom!

Look you idiots, look!

Sure 'n' yer full o' Blarney box-o!

It be mine!

They're getting away!

Oh yes ye are! We heard ye! Ye be lookin' fer me gold makin' machine!

What d'ye mean your gold makin' machine?

That be my machine.

Once again your reputation precedes you, Gina!

Well, how could I have known the Leprechauns were using the metal to make gold?! I didn't even think Leprechauns existed!

Silence ya blather skite! The machine be mine!

Turn right here, cheetah! I parked the car behind those bushes!

Our welcome is definitely worn out. Gina get us out of here!

Silence ya blather skite! The machine be mine!

Let me find my keys first!

Okay, here they are!
Darn it! There are too many trees around here! I can barely get this baby over thirty miles per hour! What a waste of six hundred horses!

I think you'd better get a good peek at your rear view mirror, Gina...

Blue Diamond TA Green Clover! Blue Diamond TA Green Clover!

This is Green Clover! I read ye Llama-Charlie boy-o!

...Because Penny sold those guys some big-time "Home Protection" equipment!

Leprechauns and Soviet armor... What a combination!

Deja-vu!

Look yer spinoff-missile on target, me boy!

And shod a high explosive anti-tank warhead up that gold snatchin' Lass's exhaust pipe!
MEANWHILE...

There ye are, penny me lass! The pot o' gold we agreed on in exchange for yer wondrous collection and the tip-off about that gold digger!

I must admit! When ye first contacted me on me internet account, I thought ye was full o' blarney!

But I'm glad ye convinced me o' the threat "gold digger" posed.

She's a threat to your gold mine, O'Phat!

Much obliged, O'Phat!

By the way, how did ye get me e-mail address?

Know her well?

She and I have been "rivals" for a very long time.

Boss

At that moment...

I have excellent "information highway" connections!...

Now, are you sure you've purchased enough weapons? I have more BMP-2s in my collection if you want to make a bid!

Zoinks!

Kilian!

Good grief! What are you waiting for, Gina?

Crank this mutha!

Are you crazy? We'll run into a whole herd of tress if I take this car over fifty!!

After all, thieves like Gina diggers come a dime a dozen!

You need all the firepower you can get to "pete" them!
GOOD WORK, YELLOW-MOON! SURE N' IT'S THE END O' THE LINE FOR THOSE TWO NOW!

WHERE DID THAT COME FROM!

OH NO! WE'RE TRAPPED, GINA!

HOLD ON! I SAW THIS MOVE ON AN OVA ONCE!!

SWIVEL

FAITH 'N BEGORA! THEY'RE GET'N ALIWAY!

ALL RIGHT, YOU TREASURE HUNTIN' BLATHERKITES!

FEAST ON SOME O' THESE HIGH EXPLOSIVE WARHEADS!

GUNNER! GIVE THOSE GOLD-SNATCHERS A TASTE O' THAT 120 MIKE-MIKE!
QUICK, GINA! HEAD FOR THOSE BUSHES!

KWAM

NEVER MIND! HEAD FOR THE OTHER BUSHES!

SWIVEL

VR0000

WE'RE NEVER GOING TO GET AWAY AT THIS SPEED!

VR0000

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CHEETAH...

I'LL JUST HIT THE TURBO LONG ENOUGH TO GET AWAY...

TURBO ON!!!

NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT, GINA!

(Just watch for trees!)
WHOA!! DID WE LEAVE THOSE GUYS IN THE DUST OR WHAT?

TRAVELLING AT TWO HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR IN A THICK FOREST WILL DO THAT, CHEETS!

I DOUBT THOSE LEPRECHAUNS EVEN KNOW WHICH DIRECTION WE WENT!!

I'M OKAY... BUT THE CAR IS TOTALLY TOTALLY!

OH GREAT...

I TOLD YOU TO WATCH FOR TREES, GINA. YOU NEVER LISTEN!

WELL? CAN YOU FIX IT OR DO WE HIKE SIXTY MILES BACK TO THE HOTEL?

ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN FIX THIS WRECK WITH BOTH HANDS TIED BEHIND MY BACK AND A TOOTH-PICK IN MY TEETH!

JUST GIMME A FEW MINUTES TO REBUILD THIS ENGINE...

THE FRAME IS MADE OF MEMORY PLASTIC" SO IT SHOULD REPAIR ITSELF IN TIME.
Alert: Plasma-Turbo-Charger is building up to critical mass!

Uh, oh!

Plasma Charger will reach critical mass in two seconds!!

Smak
Oh!

Uwgggh!

Junkies
Umpf! So much for the car!

I wonder why it blew up?!

Put me down, Willy?

I forgot to turn off the turbo-charger after we crashed!

It was producing a lot of energy and it had no way to discharge it!

But at least we lost the Leprechaun, Cheetah!

Cheetah?

Shit! Oh, God!

G-gina...

I-I think I just realized where we are now...

It looks like we’ll be walking back to the hotel after all!
What do you mean? What in the world are you talking--

Gina, I'm serious!! I've never been more serious in my life!

They're all around us now!!! If we don't find a way out of here, we are going to die!!

Huh??

Shhh! I mean it! Use your teleporter! Use your force shield! Use anything but use it quick!

I don't see anything! What are you talking about--

Oh...

That's what you mean...

W-were-wolves!

Hot boy

Stay calm, Were-cat...

Surely you can see that fighting us isn't a good idea.
I was afraid of this! She couldn't fight her instincts. She felt overrun!

GRAAAH!

Subdue her, but don't hurt her!

GRAAAH!

I'll help you out, Brido...

Just kick her free, and I'll give you a clean shot at her back!

GRAAAH!

Now! She's wide open!

Arrrrrrg!

Good work, Nadeen!
OH NO!!
CHEETAH!

I’VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

BUT NEARLY ALL OF MY EQUIPMENT IS IN THE CAR’S TRUNK!

I ONLY HAVE MY FORCE FIELD GENERATOR WITH ME...

I’LL USE IT TO PROTECT MYSELF WHILE I GET SOMETHING USEFUL FROM THE CAR!

IT DOESN’T LOOK LIKE SHE’S GOING TO CALM DOWN!

AGREE! SHE’S MUCH TOO EXCITED TO REASON WITH... SHE’S LOST IT!

THEN I’M LEFT WITH NO CHOICE!

HOLD HER STILL.

WHY YOU DIRTY...

I WAS THE ONLY WAY TO PREVENT HER FROM HURTING ANYONE...

WE DON’T WANT TO HURT EITHER OF YOU...

IF WE DID, YOU’D BE DEAD NOW...

WHY YOU LIKE IT...

YOU’RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LIKE IT...

WUH

SLUMP
HMM... I GUESS HE'S RIGHT.

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

COME WITH ME TO OUR CLAN'S DEN.

WELL TALK THERE.

I'D RATHER NOT, BUT IT SEEMS AS THOUGH YOU LEAVE ME LITTLE CHOICE!

YOU'RE WRONG THERE. YOU AND THE WERE-CAT MAY LEAVE ANYTIME YOU WANT TO...

BUT I HAVE INFORMATION THAT COULD MEAN THE LIFE OR DEATH OF THE WERE-CAT.

FOR WHAT WE DID TO HER CLAN, WE OWE HER THAT MUCH.

LATER...

CHEETAH?

CHEETAH?

CHEETAH WAKE UP!

ARE YOU FEELING OKAY?

OHHHH...

HEADACHE!

I'VE GOT SUCH A HEADACHE!
where are we, gina?

did you manage to teleport us away with your light-gate device?

uh uh.

we're in the were-wolves' den.

the wolves said you made peace with their leader, jetta, a while ago.

jetta told them not to harm you... that you were a friend.

so that's why i'm not dead.

cheetah, what happened to you?

you went wild out there.

i knew i was going to die...

i guess i just.... panicked!

i don't know... all of a sudden i was afraid! death!

so what are we doing here?

here comes our host.

maybe he can explain.
Who are you? What's this all about?

I'm Sander, sibling of our clan's leader, Jetta. I'm in charge of the were-wolf clan while Jetta is away.

I asked you here to warn you of a threat that endangers you and all were-wolves alike.

Have you ever heard of my father? Brendan the betrayer?

Brendan was the were-wolf responsible for betraying and killing my clan... THAT BOWER!!

 Didn't he wind up ticking off some wizard and getting cursed or something?

That's correct, were-cat.

Brendan made a bargain with the wizard for fantastic magic powers!

With those powers, Brendan betrayed my clan as well as yours!

He destroyed the peace between our clans and tried to sell my clan into slavery in exchange for his powers!

But his plans were discovered and he was sent away to face the male without the sums he promised.

The wizard cursed Brendan with eternal pain for his failure.

But that was twenty years ago. These days we were-wolves aren't so sure of Brendan's fate!

Observe!... this is the spellbook Brendan gained from the wizard.

Only recently have we begun to understand its power...

So far, we have learned to use its power for things like teleportation...
WE NORMALLY USE IT TO TELEPORT TO JETTA'S NURSERY EVERY SO OFTEN.

HEY... WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NOW WE'LL USE THE BOOK'S POWER TO TRAVEL TO THE PRISON OF BRENDAN WHICH WAS CREATED BY HIS EVIL MASTER!

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, THERE IS SOMETHING THERE I WANT TO SHOW YOU...

I-I GUESS A QUICK VISIT COULDN'T HURT...

WE'RE HERE!

GINA? YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE WE ARE, WOULD YOU?

AS I SAID BEFORE... THIS IS BRENDAN'S PRISON.

WE WERE-WOLVES THINK IT RESTS IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE!

BRENDAN IS SUPPOSED TO BE INSIDE, BUT WE'RE PREVENTED FROM CHECKING IN ON HIM THESE DAYS.
SOMETHING'S CREATED A BARRIER OF WOLVES AROUND THE ENTRANCE! IT'S LETHAL TO WEREWOLVES LIKE ME!!

WE THINK SOMEONE PUT IT THERE TO PREVENT US FROM CHECKING ON BRENDAN. IF HE'S ESCAPED, HE'S SURE TO BE A THREAT TO US ALL.

CHEETAH! WE SHOULD CHECK THIS PRISON OUT! IF WE DON'T TAKE CARE OF WHATEVER PROBLEM IS DOWN THERE NOW, IT'S SURE TO CAUSE TROUBLE FOR US LATER.

NO ONE IN MY CLAN CAN PASS IT.

STAY PUT, SANDER, WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

I AGREE! BESIDES I WANT TO "TALK" TO THE WERE-WOLF RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SLAUGHTER OF MY CLAN!

...WE HOPE.

LET'S PLAY THIS CAREFULLY, CHEETAH. I DON'T HAVE ANY OF MY GADGETS WITH ME THIS TIME.

HMM...

HOLD ON FOR A SECOND. MY INTUITION TELLS ME THERE'S A TRAP AROUND HERE.

THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD LET ME HANDLE THIS. YOU MIGHT ACCIDENTLY TRIGGER THE TRAP WHILE LOOKING FOR IT.

ARE YOU SURE? REMEMBER THE LAST TRAP YOU THOUGHT YOU FOUND?

-No, Sasa. You're never going to let me forget that fire-breathing smurf-ity are you?

FORGET YOUR PAST AND YOU'RE DOOMED TO REPEAT IT!
SH-CHANG!

SHEESH! A FOOT-REMOVER? GRUESOME!

I think we should be okay from here on, baby sister. I have a sixth sense about these things.

GRUUM,

Whoops! I spoke too soon!

GRAAHHH!

SURPRISE!

CH-CHEEETAAAHH!

So much for that sixth sense of yours, Gina. Stand back.
Hulk: Now you're really... I mean, I'm gonna...

Ah shoot! I forgot what I was going to say!!

Womp

Belch

Oh gross!

You didn't even say excuse me!

Good going, cheets. I don't think it's going to get back up from that slam too soon.

Humph! He ain't so tough!

Aw, heck!
You've gotta be kidding me!

Groar

Heh heh heh

Poke Jab

Gina? Are you okay?

Yes, I'm fine. Now just get rid of that thing!
RIGHT, GINA!

Smashing its dome against the wall should do it!

AND THATS THAT!

Now we can--

Hey, cheetah, look over here!

SHUDAP

I think that's Brendan's prison!

WEIRD LOOKING, ISN'T IT...
"Yeah, but why is it covered in dust? There's no moisture in here.

It's not rust, it's... blood!

ICK!

It's probably Brendan's blood, but this box is caked with it.

It gives me the creeps!

I'll check to see if he or anything else is inside!

A small tap should tell me whether the inside is hollow or not..."

Sssssssssss...

Creeak!

Cowards! Gasp! The box is falling apart!
I was afraid you might say that... but don't worry. After we leave this place, he will be tracked down and brought to justice!

He still has a lot to answer for!

Then he'd better pray that you find him first!

I thought I was mad at him before... for killing my family.

But after Gina and I found that little note, he scrawled on his cell floor...

Well...

Let's just say he's off my Christmas Card List FOREVER.

We're Cat. Your death will be as agonizing and long as your mother's!

Have a nice day!
At that moment, in the shadowy realm of the undead...

The realm's undisputed master sets his master plan into motion with the help of a new ally...

I'm surprised at you, Natasha...

I was expecting you to return in failure again.

Hmph! I still don't know why you asked me to find this thing.

It's drawing all over the marble floor.

You've actually accomplished a task!

That creature is a lycanthrope, Natasha. A were-wolf to be precise. His name is Brendan and he is the best tracker in this or any other reality.

His current state is the result of a misunderstanding between him and a necromancer of lesser skill.

(Really, Natasha... as the "queen of the vampires" and my personal secretary, you should be in the know on such trivia.)

I need him for a job.

Heal him and make him comfortable in a guest suite...

I'll tell him what his mission is tomorrow.

And be in my office with your stenciled in one hour.

As you wish, master.

By the way, gracious lich king, I noticed you planning a new campaign this week. Is this creature part of your grand design?

And do these plans of yours concern your son or his daughter?

It gets spookier from here on...