Lina...
WHERE... WHERE AM I...? WHO AM I?

NNF!
NOW... I REMEMBER!
I'M GINA DIGGERS...
NO, NO, WAIT...

I'M BRITANNY DIGGERS...!
'CHEETAH'...

NO...!
I-I'M NEITHER...

...BUT BOTH...!
AND THOSE TWO IN THOSE STRANGE BOOTH...

THEY BOTH LOOK... AND FEEL LIKE ME!

AND THE OTHER ONE ON THE FLOOR... I KNOW HIM FROM SOMEWHERE, BUT I CAN'T RECALL WHERE.

THIS IS ALL TOO STRANGE!

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO I AM OR WHO THEY ARE, BUT I FEEL I'VE KNOWN THEM ALL MY LIFE!

(EXCEPT THE STRANGE HORNY ONE...)

WHO ARE THEY?? WHO AM I??

WAIT! SOMETHING CLEARING IN MY MIND... A THOUGHT... A MEMORY...

ANYONE SEEN MY CAR KEYS???

IT'S IN THE IGNITION SWITCH, GINA. RIGHT WHERE YOU ALWAYS LEAVE IT.

OK, VRROOM!

THANKS FOR PICKING US UP OUT OF "TERRORIST CENTRAL IRLAN," ACE. I'M SORRY WE DON'T HAVE THE CASH TO PAY YOU THIS TIME.

DON'T SWEAT IT. GEE... YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WITH ME.

I'M SURPRISED NOTHING FATAL HAPPENED TO US ON THE TRIP HERE TO AMERICA.

(With GINA AND CHEETAH CURSED AND EVERYTHING!)

CHEETAH TOLD ME HOW SHE AND GINA GOT THAT BAD-LUCK CURSE SLAPPED ON THEM, GEE... AND CHECK IT, WE HAD OUR FAIR SHARE OF "FATAL" SITUATIONS DURING THE TRIP.

BUT I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO HANDLE ANY EMERGENCY. NO MATTER HOW ILL IT MAY BE!

YES, I NOTICED YOU LANDING THIS PLANE EVEN WITH ALL FOUR ENGINES MYSTERIOUSLY CRIPPLED...

AND DON'T FORGET HOW THE LANDING GEAR WENT FLAT WHEN WE TOUCHED DOWN...

...AND THAT HURRICANE YOU HAD TO FLY THROUGH OVER THE OCEAN...

*FIRST TOLD IN GD#1...
Hey! Is the ramp clear?

We're all clear, Gina. Back er up!

I'd hate to back over anybody......

You know how my luck is today...

Okay... just keep your distance!

Here goes...

VROOM

Smash!

Later...

So this is where you live? Amazing!

This is our underground garage and Gina's lab complex, Genn.

It's connected to our dad's mansion about two miles away through a tunnel. But Gina and I share an apartment here away from it all.

You can crash here with us until you find your own place, Genn.

Did you nab the mail on our way in, Gina?

Yeah.
SIXTEEN CREDIT CARD BILLS, ELEVEN PHONE BILLS, TWO ELECTRIC BILLS... HEY! ALL OF THESE CREDIT CARD BILLS WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO COME IN 'TIL NEXT MONTH!!

HERE'S ONE FROM THE IRS, WE'RE GETTING DOUBLE-AUDITED THIS MONDAY!!

AND LASTLY, TEN SPEEDING TICKETS FROM HELICOPTER HIGHWAY COPS!
CHEETAH, WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS CURSE!!

DAD SPECIALIZES IN HEAVY-DUTY MAGIC PROBLEMS! WE'LL GET HIM TO HELP US WHEN HE GETS HOME TOMORROW.

(COUGH) NOW FOR A NICE, HOT, RELAXING BATH.

(COUGH) ESPECIALLY IF YOU'D CHANGE BACK INTO THAT STRAPPING "HE-MAN" FORM FOR ME!!

(WOW! LOOK AT ALL OF THOSE HOT RODS...!!!)

I'D LIKE SOME HELP WITH MY BATH GEAR!! CAN I HELP? NOPE!!

*AS SEEN IN THE LAST ISSUE.*
OH, BROTHER!  MORE BAD NEWS!

THE COMPLEX'S DIAGNOSTIC COMPUTER HAS A LIST OF PROBLEMS AS LONG AS MY ARM TODAY.

I'LL GET AROUND TO THAT LATER!

OH, GEEENNN... MY HOT-TUB IS THIS WAY!

I'M A LITTLE TIRED, SWEETLING... CAN'T I REST A BIT?

YUP! (AFTER I'M DONE WITH YOU.)

HOLD ON, GINA... THE COMPUTER REPORTS THE HEAT PUMP IS BUSTED!

OH, GREAT! WHAT ELSE COULD GO WRONG?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE CAN'T GET RID OF THIS CURSE UNTIL DAD GETS BACK...

I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP OURSELVES PREOCCUPIED UNTIL HE RETURNS.

CALL IT I CAN SAY IS, YOU'RE NOT GONNA CARRY ON IN MY ROOM.

DRAT... AND MY ROOM IS TOO MESSY.

YOU SHOULD PICK UP AFTER YOURSELF EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.

HA, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT MY CAR'S BACK SEATS, GENN?

I... UH...

NOW, HOLD ON A SECOND, GENN...
YOU WERE REAL EAGER TO 'GET IT ON' A WHILE AGO... WHY ARE YOU BACKING AWAY FROM GNA NOW? BECAUSE I USED MY ESP TO SEE WHAT WOULD SATISFY YOU AND GNA.

GNA WANTS A MARATHON?!?!

YOU'D BE EASY... I'D JUST TURN INTO YOUR BOYFRIEND, STRIPE, AND YOU'D MELT LIKE BUTTER!

SURE! ONLY MAGIC BEINGS USE THAT STUFF ANYWAY!

HAVE FUN, GNA. BUT DON'T BE TOO SHOCKED IF I "ACCIDENTALLY" UM... DROP IN ON YOU...

YOU WOULDN'T DARE!

(CAN'T LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO WITH ME AND MY BOYFRIEND...)

OH, WOULDN'T IT?!

I NEVER INTERRUPTED YOU ON PURPOSE! I WON'T DO IT ON PURPOSE, EITHER!! I'LL BARGE IN ON YOU JUST WHEN IT'S GETTING GOOD BY PURE COINCIDENCE!!!

(UH... TRYING TO LEAVE YOU AND CHEETAH...)

(WHO KNOWS WHAT CAN HAPPEN WITH THIS CURSE ON US...)

WHY, YOU...
THAT'S IT!! THAT'S IT!!

WE'LL GET RID OF THE CURSE BY TRICKING IT!!

OH, YEAH...? HOW DO YOU TRICK A CURSE?

I'VE GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT, CHEETS! QUICK!! TO THE LAB! I'VE GOT EVERYTHING I NEED IN THERE!

I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO ORDER OUT FOR NEW EQUIPMENT!!!

IF WE AREN'T GOING TO DO ANYTHING, MAYBE I CAN CHANGE BACK INTO MY NEUTRAL FORM!!

OKAY, CHEETS, BUT YOU'RE NOT OFF THE HOOK YET!

AFTER WE DUMP THE CURSE, YOU'RE ALL MINE!!

BUT I'VE LEARNED MUCH FROM THAT BRIEF WAKE... I AWOKE IN MY... I MEAN O'NA'S LAB AFTER SHE DEALT WITH THE CURSE!

I HAVE NO OTHER MEMORIES OF MYSELF BECAUSE I DON'T EXIST BEFORE TODAY...

BUT WHY AM I HERE...? HOW AM I HERE?! AND IF I'M NOT O'NA OR CHEETS, WHY DO I HAVE THEIR MEMORIES??

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THEM! THAT MIGHT JUG A FEW MEMORIES AND LET ME KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED...

WAIT! N-NO!

THE MEMORY ENDS... I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!!
HMMMM.

GINA'S ROOM. PERHAPS THERE IS A CLUE IN HERE.

I HAD NO IDEA... (I MEAN GINA) WAS SO SLOPPY!!!

BUT FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, I LIKE HER ROOM LIKE THIS! IT FEELS LIKE HOME. (ONLY IT'S NOT MY HOME... IT'S THEIRS.)

JUST LIKE MY MEMORIES OF THIS PLACE ARE...

TA-DAH!! I'M BAAAACK!!

AND I BROUGHT YOU A FEW SURPRISES!!

OH, YOU WRITE THOSE EVERY DAY?

COME ON AND TRY ON THESE OUTFITS I BROUGHT YOU! (THIS IS GONNA LOOK GREAT ON YOU!)

OUTFITS? REALLY, CHEETAH! I HAVE NO NEED OR WANT TO MAKE A FASHION STATEMENT IN HERE.

I'VE GOT TONS OF WORK TO DO IF I'M GOING TO EARN MY SIXTH PH.D.

PLEASE, KEEP IT DOWN. CHEETAH, I'M WRITING MY THESIS TODAY.
LIKE YOU NEED ANOTHER PH.D. LISTEN, GINA, I MAY BE ADOPTED, BUT I'M STILL YOUR SISTER!

I LOVE YOU AND I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU! WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT MORE OFTEN??

I GET OUT... I RUN THREE MILES EACH DAY!

M... WHAT WOULD ANY GUY SEE IN ME?

YOU'VE GOTTA BE JOKING!!

YOU'RE GORGEOUS! LOOK AT YOU!! LOOK AT THESE!!

EEK!

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY GALS WOULD KILL FOR A NICELY, FIRM SET LIKE YOURS??

WHAT MAN WOULDN'T FALL ALL OVER HIMSELF JUST TO GET TO TALK WITH YOU?

I REMEMBER HER THINKING... "JINKIES! WHERE DID THOSE COME FROM???

I REMEMBER... C'OH, GINA LOOKING DOWN AT HER OWN CHEST AS IF SHE WERE SEEING IT FOR THE FIRST TIME...

I REMEMBER A SHARP CHANGE IN GINA'S ATTITUDE TOWARD MEN AT THAT MOMENT.

(CAN AND HER BEING BOY-CRAZY EVER SINCE.)
DNA was a stick-in-the-mud all through high school and college. She always refused to enjoy herself.

On that day, eighteen years of stored-up lusts and passions were extinguished from her subconscious.

Gina diggers became "gold digger!"

She took up strange, new hobbies that utilized her hyper-academic background. Hobbies like inventing, archaeology, and parapsychology.

She used her hobbies to help her seek out adventures into the long-lost or the unknown and survive throughout them.

I remember me (I mean cheetah!) coming along to share in Gina's adventures, happy to finally spend some time with her sister away from books and computers.

And for some quick and relatively easy spending cash...

Ham. Gina's clothes don't fit me too well. I'd better get one of Cheetah's body-suits to wear.

Wait...Gina's computer is still on! And it's directly linked to the mainframe in the lab!

Hah. Yes, I remember now. She was writing a program on the lab computer that would be a tool in the process of getting rid of the curse...

Hold on, gang! Almost done!

Maybe it has some information about my existence...
I'm nervous about this whole deal, Gena... how are we going to keep the curse from bustin' up this plan before we finish it?

Good question, Cheets, but don't worry. My lab's been enchanted by trans-channeled astral djinn (I had Dad hire them to do it last month!)

We should be safe from the curse's magical effects in here.

Heh... this lab's never been the same since you took one of Dad's "instant chaos" bottles and opened it in here, has it?

Well, ever since the enchantment, those pesky rogue fire-elementals haven't returned, so the enchantment must still be on top of things....

I wish I knew what you two are talking about....

They feel good, but I can fill them out if I need to.

(I'll bet you're easy to shop for.)

You had to be there to understand, Genn.

I hope Gina's clothes aren't too feminine for you. How do they fit?

I'm all done with the programming!! All we have to do now is let my bio-scanner get a good look at our physical and para-physical profiles!

What for???
Hold on, Gina! Don't you see all of that electricity in there? We'll both be fried!

I'm not going in there, and I'm not letting you go in there either!

We'll wait for Dad to uncurse us tomorrow. He's an Arch-mage, and he knows what he's doing when it comes to these things!

You don't!!

But, Cheetah, we have to enter the scanner if we want to get a proper reading!

Nope! Not gonna do it! Not gonna do it!!

Grrrr!

Heeeyy!

Hmm... would you uh... do it for a Cheetah-snap? ????

(I'm still not going in there, Gina.)

Oooh! Cookies! May I have some?

Don't take too many! Oooh... ooooh... (chunch)

Look, Cheetah, there's nothing to be afraid of! My Bio-Electric scanner is harmless! All you'll probably feel is a small amount of discomfort or pleasure, depending on how the bio-electricity reacts with your nervous system.
Hmph! If I know you, you've probably rigged that thing so that you get all the fun and I get all the misery! No thanks!!

It's completely harmless, you fradig-cat. Beep... This bio-electricity is harmless!

Here, Genn, hold my cookies! And don't hug 'em!

Mmm!

All we have to do now is wait for my computer to finish analyzing us.

Mmm...you know what? This doesn't feel so bad after all!

In fact, this feels great!!

Feels kind of itchy to me...

There, we're finished. Time for Step Two!

Mmm... just a minute... I'm almost... almost...

Mmmmmm!! Oh, yeah.

NNnnn! This stuff is getting on my nerves!! Why is the computer taking so long with the analysis??

Beep! Bio-scram complete...
Next time, I'm gonna ris that machine for my bio-pattern instead of the universal one!

Vuli gwz, vamgsho avehaw? Huh?

I truly hope that you didn't devour all of my cookies, Gen. For your sake... Mmm! I could stay in this dohchick for weeks!

(Munch! Swallow?) Are you finished, Gina? Did that machine get rid of the curse?"

No, that was only the first part of my plan, Gen.

So what do we do now?

We step inside these booths, Cheetah. They'll mask our presence from the curse once they're activated.

The curse won't "see" us anymore and move straight for the bioelectric protoplasm, where I'll be trapped and powerless!

Aha! That's how I came to be!

The curse left Gina and Cheetah, but discharged a huge amount of psychic energy in the process.

I'm a side effect. An unforeseen side effect of Gina's anti-curse project.

I'm a mixture of both Gina and Cheetah.

I used that bio-scanner to get a thorough view of our physical and aural structures.

I'm gonna use the data it collected to make a decoy of us for the curse by imprinting the structure of this inert batch of protoplasm with our biological and spiritual likenesses.

Cheat, would you please get out of my bio-scanner? You can get your cheap thrills after we get rid of the curse!
I have Cheetah's power and speed, as well as Gina's computer-like memory and analytical skills...

I have Cheetah's urges for self-indulgence and for going out on spending binges, plus I have Gina's urges for men, sex, attention, and adventure!

But one question remains about myself and my creators...

Are Gina and Cheetah my parents with me as their child...

...or are they my obsolete predecessors with me as their new and improved successor...?!?

Hey, wakey, wakey!

Huh? Ch-Cheetah?

I take back everything I ever said about that "kooky" idea of yours!

It worked! I don't feel the curse anymore! We're free!!!

Am I brilliant or what?

Our troubles are over. Gina's schemes actually came through!

I wish she would have told me about that strange energy discharge before she activated the device! That stuff Hurts!!

Wait. Look over there!
ZONKS!!
MY BIO-ELECTRIC PROTOPLASM!! WHERE
IS IT??

IT LOOKS LIKE IT
CUT UP AND TOOK
A HIKE TO ME.

(MORE
FAMILIAR THAN
YOU MIGHT IMAGINE,
MOTHER)

WHO THE HECK
ARE YOU?? AND
WHAT ARE YOU
DON'IN MY
CLOTHES??

---YOUR DAUGHTER,
YOU CREATED ME WHEN
YOU IMPRINTED YOUR
OWN ESSENCES INTO ME
WHEN I WAS BORN
AND LIFELESS.

ZOINKS!!
CHEETAH!! IT'S...
IT'S...

I'M VERY GRATEFUL
FOR THE LIFE YOU'VE
GIVEN ME, AND I'D
LIKE TO DO
SOMETHING FOR
YOU BOTH IN
RETURN...

MOTHER-BRITANNY?
I KNOW HOW YOU'VE
ALWAYS ENVIRED ONA'S
INTELLECTUAL AND
TECHNICAL SKILL.

AND WHAT ABOUT
YOU, MOTHER-SAN? I
KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'VE
ALWAYS WANTED TO RUN
AT 150 MPH, LIFT THREE
TONS, OR HAVE EXOTIC
FELINE FEATURES FOR
GUYS TO DROOL
OVER...

UH... WHAT'S
YOUR POINT?

YOU KNOW IT TO BE
TRUE, MOTHER. WHEN
I WAS MADE, I WAS
MADE WITH BOTH YOUR
AND MOTHER-SAN'S
MEMORIES INSIDE ME.

YOU ARE ALREADY LIKE
THAT! I HAVE BOTH OF
YOUR TALENTS AND
STRENGTHS
WITHIN ME!

AND WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE FOR ME. I CAN ALSO
DO FOR YOU!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

MOTHER, WITH YOUR INTELLECT AND MOTHER-BRITTANY'S ENHANCED SENSES, I'VE DEDUCED A WAY TO GENETICALLY ENHANCE YOU BOTH IN MUCH THE SAME WAY YOU'VE DONE FOR ME!

ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS STEP BACK INTO THE BOOTH AND I'LL INITIATE THE PROPER PROCEDURES FOR THE TRANSFORMATION.

HAWA! I DON'T KNOW...

DON'T TRUST HER, GINA...

MY ESP DETECTS A GREAT DEAL OF MALICE IN HER TOWARD YOU AND CHEETAH! IT CONFUSED ME AT FIRST, BECAUSE SHE ALSO HAS A GREAT DEAL OF LOVE TOWARD YOU BOTH AS WELL.

HOWEVER, SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE HER WANTS YOUR DEATHS AND IS INFLUENCING HER!

SHE PLANS TO KILL YOU WITH A LETAL Dose OF Bio-Electricity While You're In THE BOOTH!

WHY YOU LITTLE SNITCH!!

I ALMOST HAD THEM, GENN! HOW DARE YOU USE YOUR ESP ON ME?

FOR MY PLANS, WILL YOU...?
Hey! No fighting in my lab!

And who do you think you are, attacking my friend?

He's only unconscious, Mother-Gina... I intend to have my way with him after he awakens!

Your part of me still wants Genn's masculine form to play with...

Your armor's computer won't let me in to get the lethal stuff...

Once I stun you, I'll reduce the both of you to dust with the help of Mother-Gina's energy booths!

Then, pago! I've been looking for a good scrap to test myself ever since that werewolf fight a couple of months ago.

Listen to me... I know why you're so violent towards us! It's the curse!

The curse has no power against you because your para-psychological make-up neutralizes it.

However, it still has an influence on you. The curse wanted us dead, and now that it's within you, you do too.

No... I...

I can help you! I can dump the curse into another batch of bio-electric matter without the side effects! You can be free of the curse!
I DON'T...

I'LL TAKE THAT!

ZOINKS!!

GOOD PLAY, GINA! YOU PSIYCHED HER OUT BUT GOOD! Huh!

CHEETAH! NO!!! I WAS GETTING THROUGH TO HER!!

Damn me for a fool! Now could I have fallen for such a simple trick!

I'LL RETURN, MOTHER- GINA AND CHEETAH! I'LL RETURN PREPARED TO KILL!!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!!!

(TRY TO CATCH UP TO US, GINA... AND BRING THE SHOOGIES HER, JUST IN CASE)

WAIT! NO! WHY WON'T ANYONE LISTEN TO ME?

NNF!

WOO!! YOU... (HUFF) YOU'RE PRETTY (HUFF) FAST!!

BUT NOT... (HUFF) FAST ENOUGH!!

NO!!
TAG SLOWPOKE!!
AS FAST AS ME, ARE YOU?? HAH!!

WHAM

LOOK AT YOU!!
YOU'RE AS WEAK AS A KITTEN!!
YOU'RE WEAKEST, SLOWER, SOFTER!
THERE'S NO WAY YOU COME ANYWHERE NEAR MY ABILITIES!!

NO.. PERHAPS DNA'S PHYSICAL DEFICIENCIES DECREASE THE ABILITIES OF YOUR PART OF MY PHYSICAL MAKE-UP...

YOU BET I AM!

YOUR REFLEXES ARE SHARPER, YOUR MUSCLES MORE DEFINED, YOUR HEARING MORE ACUTE...

GRAAH!! STOP!!
STOP THAT!! IT HURTS!!

MY TEETH-GNASHING DISTURBS YOU A GREAT DEAL, DOESN'T IT?? LIKE FINGERNAILS ON A CHALKBOARD...!!
Aagh! You little...

Yes, I know! Your jaw is still sore from the thrashing you got from Jetta the Werewolf a while back.

Just like your back....!!

K-WAMM... Ouch!!

And your - abdomen!!

And your - hurt? No!!!

Ugh

That's enough from you, you wanna-be!

Wham

I've gotta admit, you've used my moves to perfection...
But the only move that really counts is the last one!!

Now what do you want, protoplasm-fuse? Why do you want to kill me and Gina?

I want everything you and Gina have! And from you I especially want your boyfriend, Strobe of El Dorado!

Why?

One false twitch from you and I'll crush your windpipe!!!

I love him just as much as you do.

I've got news for you, kiddo. You're not getting anywhere near him--

Nik! Don't começou so tight!!

Cheetah!

You're just in time, Gina! Bring that shock-rod over here. I'll hold her still while you stun her.

We can figure out what to do with her after she's out cold!

Still think we should have talked this over, Cheetah?

After all, she can't help the way she--

Slide

TAT!
GOOD WORK, MOTHER-GINA! MOTHER-BRITANNY WAS GETTING THE BETTER OF ME FOR A TIME THERE.
I'LL BE SURE TO MAKE YOUR END QUITE PAINLESS FOR THAT!

FORTUNATELY FOR ME, MOTHER-BRITANNY'S SPANDEX IS INSULATED!

Oooh!?!?!

LISTEN TO ME? I KNOW YOU'RE NOT IN TOTAL CONTROL OF YOUR ACTIONS!

IT'S THE CURSE! CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S USING YOU TO KILL US?

I LISTENED TO YOUR TRICKERY BEFORE, MOTHER. I WON'T BE FOOLDED AGAIN!

Blast Door Seal

---

OH? YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN FEND OFF MY ATTACKS WITH YOUR PATHETIC SKILLS, EH?

HERE! GO ON! JUST TRY AND HIT ME!

TRY IT!!
Hee hee! Just as slow as Mother-Cheetah, always thought you were!

I hardly had to move!!

I wasn't even aiming at you, stupid!!

You may have our strengths,oppelleganger, but you also have our weaknesses!

Blow door seal!

You get sloppy and overconfident when you face a weaker foe, just like Cheetah does!

What?

That blast-door should keep us divided until I figure out what to do next!!

Not even two cheetahs could break through that thing!

Grrr! This isn't over, mother! I'll find another way to get you!

And when you're gone, I'll make the world forget all about you, "Gold Digger"?

I will assume your place in the world! I, Grave Digger!

Next: Gold Digger vs. Grave Digger! One on one!