

ALL NEW FIRST ISSUE!

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NOW A  
MONTHLY  
SERIES

# GOULD

# DIGGER



# CURSE

PART I

IT LOOKS LIKE THAT "ANCIENT LOST TOMB THINGAMABOB" HAS A WHOLE MESS OF GRUNGY TERRORISTS HANGING AROUND IT, MISS "WORLD-FAMOUS-ARCHAEOLOGIST-SLASH-SUPER-SCIENTIST-SLASH-INVENTOR-SUPREME!" LET'S FIND A SAFER DEAD GUY'S GRAVE TO POKE AROUND IN!

SHUSH, CHEETAH! WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY! THE TOMB OF THE WORLD'S FIRST RULER IS NO TRIVIAL MATTER! WE CAN'T LET THOSE GLYS DOWN THERE IMPEDE THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE!

YOU MEAN IMPEDE THE PROGRESS OF YOUR BANK ACCOUNT! I KNOW ALL OF THAT UNDISCOVERED GOLD IS WHAT YOU'RE REALLY AFTER, GINA...

COR SHOULD I START CALLING YOU WHAT THE PRESS ALWAYS CALLS YOU--"GOLD DIGGER"??

AND WHY ARE YOU HERE, BABY SISTER?

I'M NOT GONNA LIE... I NEED SOME MORE ENDS FOR SOME OF MY CREDIT-CARD DEBTS...BUT I'M NOT SO DESPERATE FOR CASH AS TO TAKE A FRIGGIN' BULLET!

I WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN COME ALONG IF I'D KNOWN "PERSIA" WAS THE OLD NAME FOR IRAN!

WHERE DID YOU THINK IT WAS, HAWAII?

SO I'M SLIGHTLY WEAK IN MY GEOMETRY, OKAY?

THAT'S GEOGRAPHY, FURBALL!

THAT'S WHAT I MEANT, YOU LITTLE NERD...! GAWD!!





SHH! YOU'LL GIVE US AWAY TO THOSE **ARMS DEALERS!**

YOU MEAN **TERRORISTS.**

NO, CHEETAH...THEY'RE HERE TO SELL **BLACK MARKET WEAPONS AND EQUIPMENT!** SEE? EVERYTHING IS GLOSSY UP AND POLISHED! THEY'RE PROBABLY STAGING THEIR STUFF FOR A **BIG SALE TOMORROW!**

THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING IN THE **LATEST DESTRUCTIVE HARDWARE AVAILABLE NOWADAYS.**



T-90'S AND RADAR-TANKS AND PATRIOT MISSILE LAUNCHERS AND X-R30 LASER CANNONS AND... AND...AH...

**LAOHO**

YOU ARE SUCH A **NERD!!**



ZOINKS!

C'MON, "GENIUS"! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GIVING FREE ROCKET LAUNCHER SAMPLES TONIGHT!



UH OH!

HEAD FOR GINA-MOBILE MK VII!



I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU!! CAN'D YOU SHUT OFF THAT STUPID CAR ALARM? THAT THING DRIVES ME NUTS!

PLOW

VIP

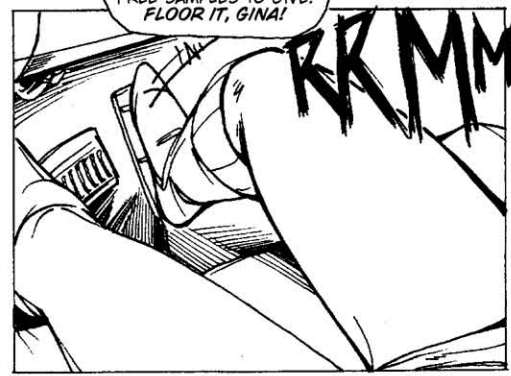
CAR PROTECTED BY SWIPER!! STAY BACK!!

PAID IN FULL



JINKIES! THEY'RE COMING AFTER US! WHAT DID WE EVER DO TO THEM?

VRRROOO



MAYBE THEY HAVE MORE FREE SAMPLES TO GIVE! FLOOR IT, GINA!

RRMM

I CAN'T BELIEVE I BROKE A DATE WITH MY *BOYFRIEND* FOR THIS! IRAN DOESN'T EVEN HAVE ANY HALFWAY DECENT *MALLS*!!

CAN'T YOU GO ANY FASTER?

DON'T WORRY, CHEETAH. MY GINA-MOBILE IS THE FASTEST THING IN THE DESERT!! THE ONLY THING THAT CAN CATCH THIS BABY IS ONE OF THOSE HIGH-TECH M-80 "TURBO TANKS"!

**WRRRR**



(CAN I *KNOW* THEY DON'T HAVE ONE OF *THOSE*!?)



GINA, IT'S GONNA BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS AGAIN!

I'VE ORDERED THE CEASE-FIRE AS YOUR GREATNESS COMMANDED, GENERAL AKBAR, SIR...BUT WHY?

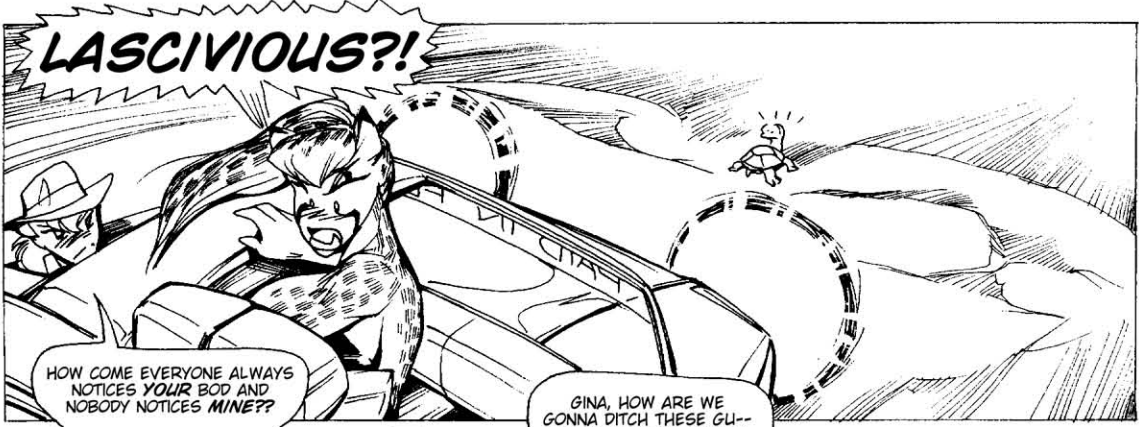


I'VE IDENTIFIED THEM, DRIVER! I RECOGNIZE THE BLONDE ONE FROM PROPAGANDA NEWS BROADCASTS ON CNN! SHE IS THE AMERICAN, CAPITALIST, TOMB-ROBBING, RUNNING SHE-DOG CALLED *GOLD DIGGER*!

OBVIOUSLY HERE TO PLUNDER PRECIOUS TREASURE FROM OUR *FATHERLAND* AS SHE HAS DONE TO OTHER NATIONS STUPID ENOUGH TO LET HER ROAM AROUND *UNCHECKED*!



HER DISGUSTING DECADENCE IS MERELY EXEMPLARY OF THE TYPICAL AMERICAN GREED THAT STAINS THE WESTERN WORLD! I INTEND TO CAPTURE HER AND HER LARGE-BREASTED, FURRY, LASCIVIOUS (BUT RATHER ATTRACTIVE) SHE-BEAST AND DISCOVER WHAT THEY KNOW!!!



**LASCIVIOUS?!**

HOW COME EVERYONE ALWAYS NOTICES *YOUR* BOD AND NOBODY NOTICES *MINE*??

( AND FOR PETE'S SAKE, SIDDOWN AND BUCKLE UP! )

GINA, HOW ARE WE GONNA DITCH THESE GU-- WILL YOU **STOP** MAKING **ENGINE SOUNDS**?! (YOU KEEP DENYING YOU'RE A NERD, BUT THEN YOU DO STUFF LIKE THAT! **SHEESH!**)



AW, C'MON, CHEETAH! ISN'T THIS **EXCITING**? I'M REALLY GETTING INTO THIS! **WAIT!** I'VE GOT AN **IDEA!** UNBUCKLE YOUR SEATBELT...



WHILE I KICK UP SOME **DUST!**



SO! THEY SEEK TO LOSE US BY MAKING A DUST-SCREEN, EH? WELL, WE **DESERT NOMAD** TYPES EAT DUST FOR BREAKF--UH, LET ME REPHRASE THAT...

**KMMMMM**  
WEEE!



**CLOSE IN!!!**  
**THEY'LL NEVER ESCAPE NOW!!!**

ARE THEY GONE?

LET'S TAKE A PEEK AND SEE!



YUP! THEY'RE GONE! I'VE GOTTA GIVE IT TO YOU **THIS** TIME, GINA. PUTTING THE CAR ON **AUTO-DRIVE** AND JUMPING INTO THIS SOFT SAND WAS A PRETTY GOOD IDEA!!

YEAH! EVEN IF THEY **SHOOT** AT THE CAR, ITS FORCE-FIELD SHOULD TAKE THE BITE OUT OF EVEN THEIR **HARDEST** BLASTS!!

THE EVASION PROGRAMS SHOULD KEEP THEM CHASING THE GINA-MOBILE 'TIL NEXT WEEK IF THEY HAVE TO.



IT'S TOO BAD WE HAD TO DIVE INTO THIS DIRTY OLD SAND! JUST LOOK AT MY NICE, LUXURIOUS, SILKY FUR COAT! **IT'S A MESS!**

Do you know how long it takes me to condition and Shampoo all this?

LOOK AT YOU.... YOU DIDN'T EVEN SHAVE YOUR LEGS LIKE I TOLD YOU TO YESTERDAY!

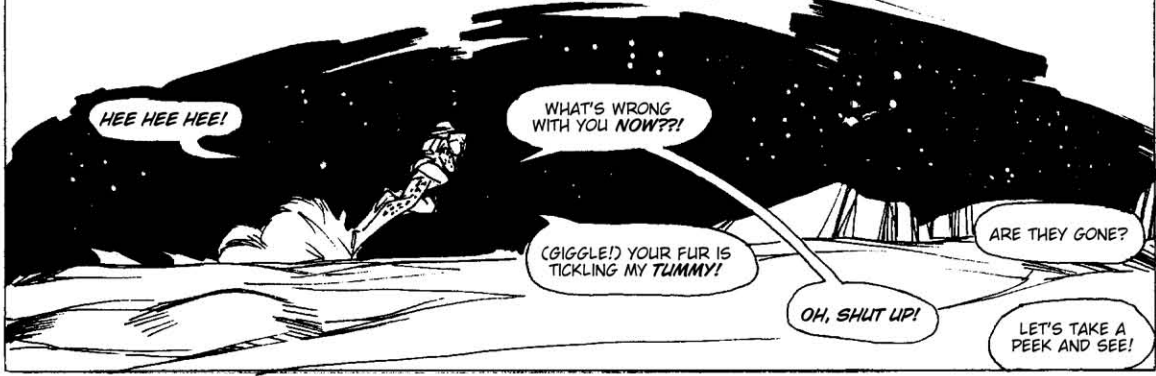
HMMMM... CHOW 'BOUT THAT.)

YOU ACT LIKE ANYONE'LL NOTICE OUT HERE!

I NEVER STOP THINKING ABOUT MY APPEARANCE, GINA.... YOU SHOULD FOLLOW MY EXAMPLE ONCE IN A WHILE, TOO!

LET'S CHAT ABOUT THIS LATER, CHEETAH. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE SITE...**FAST!**

OKAY, I'LL RUN, YOU RIDE PIGGYBACK.



HEE HEE HEE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU NOW??!

(GIGGLE!) YOUR FUR IS TICKLING MY TUMMY!

ARE THEY GONE?

OH, SHUT UP!

LET'S TAKE A PEEK AND SEE!



IDIOTIC, MEGALOMANIACAL, AMERICAN **SOWS!** THEY THINK THEY CAN OUTWIT AKBAR? THE GENERAL OF **GENERALS??** HA! THAT "DITCH THE CAR AND HOP INTO THE SAND" TRICK IS OLDER THAN MY GRANDMOTHER'S CAMEL!!!

THEY ARE GOING AFTER A LONG-LOST TREASURE NEARBY!

WE'LL FOLLOW THEM AND RELIEVE THEM OF THEIR GAINS WHEN THEY FINISH THEIR JOB!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GENERAL? GOLD DIGGER ALONE WOULD BE EASY TO OVERCOME, BUT HER SHE-BEAST LOOKS **DEADLY!**

DON'T BE A **COWARD, DRIVER!** THE TWO OF **THEM** ARE NO MATCH FOR THE TWO OF **US!**

A LITTLE LATER...

WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER GET THAT DOOR OPEN!

EVERY TIME WE GO INTO SOME PLACE LIKE THIS, IT'S SPOOKY AND DUSTY AND DARK! WHY CAN'T WE GO POKING AROUND IN A NICE PLACE FOR A CHANGE? (LIKE THE MALL BACK HOME.)

WILL YOU FORGET ABOUT THOSE GOSH-DARN MALLS FOR A WHILE AND--HEY! WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

WRITING? BUT WRITING WASN'T INVENTED AROUND HERE UNTIL ABOUT 3300 B.C.! MY CALCULATIONS DATE THIS SITE AT NINE THOUSAND YEARS OLD!

JINKIES!

PARDON ME.

WHA--? GET OUT OF MY PACK! YOU MIGHT BREAK SOMETHING!

I JUST WANNA BORROW THAT WEIRD TIME-SPACE PHONE OF YOURS!

MY TRANSDIMENSIONAL COMMUNICATOR? WHO ARE YOU GOING TO CALL??

Bee Boop  
Boo-Bo-Boe  
Bee Bee Boop

STRIPE, MY BOYFRIEND. THEY DON'T HAVE PHONE LINES WHERE HE LIVES, SO YOU GAVE HIM ONE OF THESE, REMEMBER?

JUST KEEP IT DOWN. I'M TRYING TO THINK HERE.

HELLO? HIII, MUFFINNNN!!! HOW'S MY PRINCE OF EL DORADO??





AW, YOU'RE SOOO SWEET.... I MISSED YOU, TOO! (KISS NOISE) DO YOU WANNA SPEND THE WEEKEND TOGETHER NEXT WEEK?

HMM...THERE'S A PATTERN HERE SOMEWHERE.... IT'S ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE!

NAW...I WAS THINKING ABOUT A NICE, COZY LITTLE SKI LODGE IN SWITZERLAND.... DON'T WORRY, I CAN'T SKI EITHER! WHO SAID WE WERE GOING TO DO ANY SKIING?? OH, DON'T BE SO COY, MUFFIN.... AW, C'MON! I WON'T BITE... (MUCH...)

I'VE GOT IT! IT GOES FROM BOTTOM TO TOP AND RIGHT TO LEFT...! "PRESS BUTTON FOR SAFE PASSAGE TO INNER TOMB!" NOTHING TO IT!!!

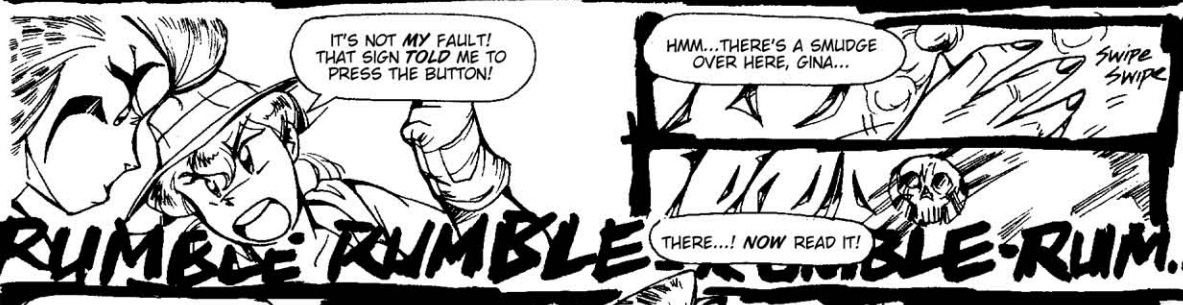
(I'M SO SMART, I SCARE MYSELF!)



UH-OH...

WHAT THE...

HOLD ON A SECOND, MUFFIN... MY "GENIUS" SISTER JUST DID SOMETHING STUPID AGAIN!

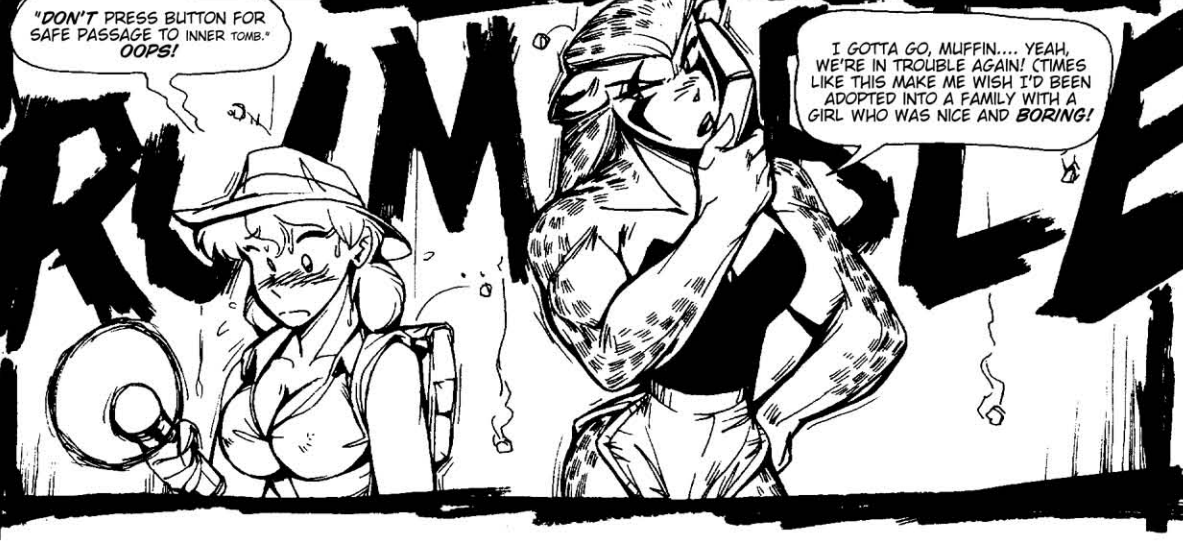


IT'S NOT MY FAULT! THAT SIGN TOLD ME TO PRESS THE BUTTON!

HMM...THERE'S A SMUDGE OVER HERE, GINA...

SWIPE SWIPE

THERE...! NOW READ IT!



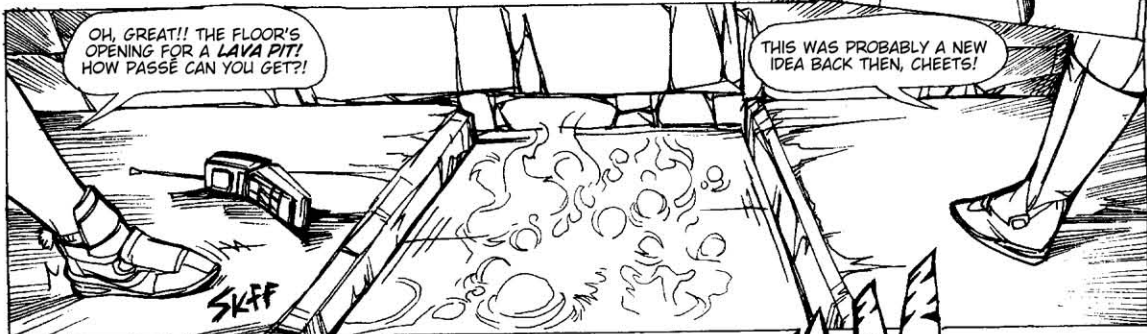
"DON'T PRESS BUTTON FOR SAFE PASSAGE TO INNER TOMB." OOPS!

I GOTTA GO, MUFFIN.... YEAH, WE'RE IN TROUBLE AGAIN! (TIMES LIKE THIS MAKE ME WISH I'D BEEN ADOPTED INTO A FAMILY WITH A GIRL WHO WAS NICE AND BORING!



YOWL! THAT WALL ALMOST CAME DOWN ON MY TAIL!

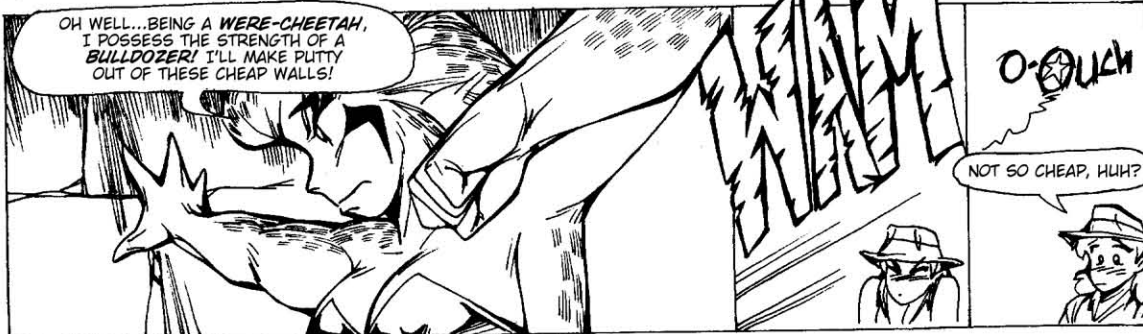
JINKIES! THIS TEN-THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD *DEATHTRAP* MOVES PRETTY DARNED FAST!!



OH, GREAT!! THE FLOOR'S OPENING FOR A LAVA PIT! HOW *PASSÉ* CAN YOU GET?!

THIS WAS PROBABLY A NEW IDEA BACK THEN, CHEETS!

SKFF



OH WELL...BEING A *WERE-CHEETAH*, I POSSESS THE STRENGTH OF A *BULLDOZER*! I'LL MAKE PUTTY OUT OF THESE CHEAP WALLS!

O-OUCH

NOT SO CHEAP, HUH?



WAIT! I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT'LL GET US OUT FOR SURE!

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO *BEFORE* I TURNED MY KNUCKLES INTO OATMEAL?!

(NOW, WHERE DID I PUT IT?)

HURRY!!



HERE WE GO! MY OWN INVENTION!

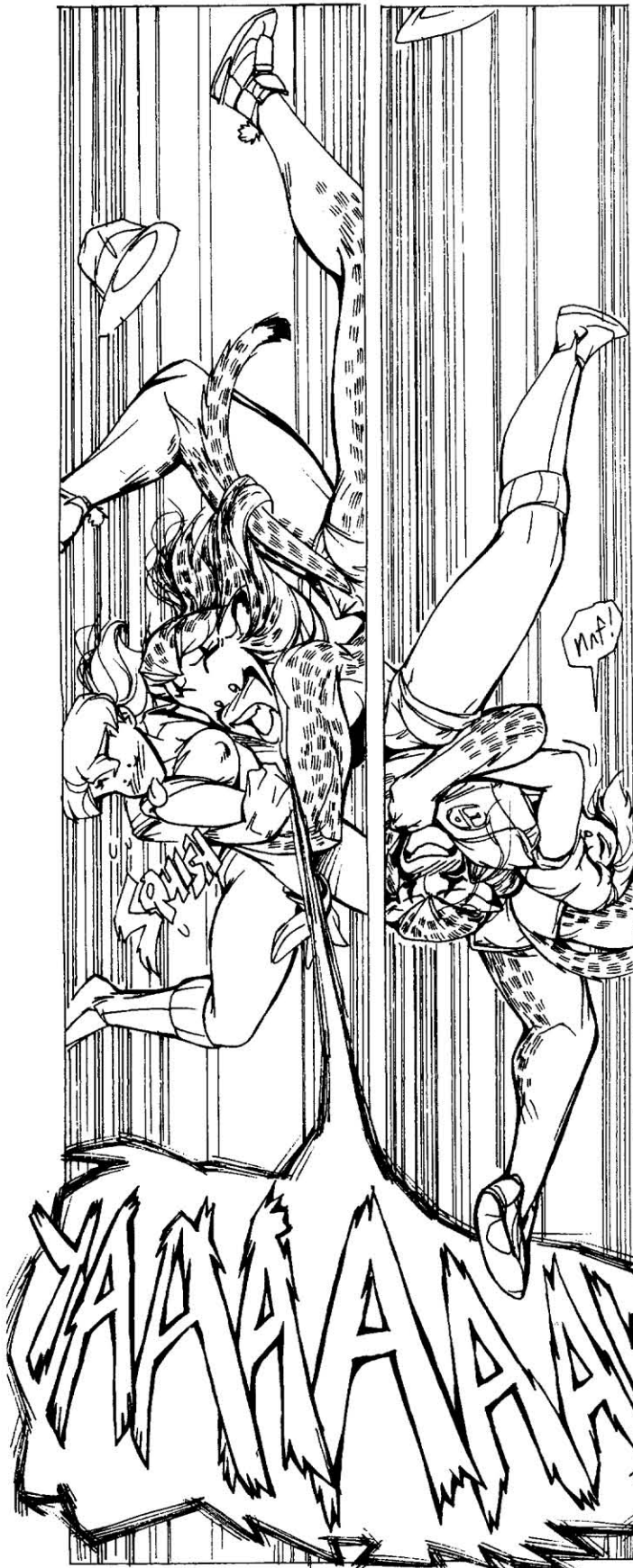
KBAM

IT'S ABOUT TIME! COME ON! WE SHOULD BE SAFE NOW...

IT DELIVERS A FOCUSED BLAST EQUAL TO SIX TONS OF T.N.T.!

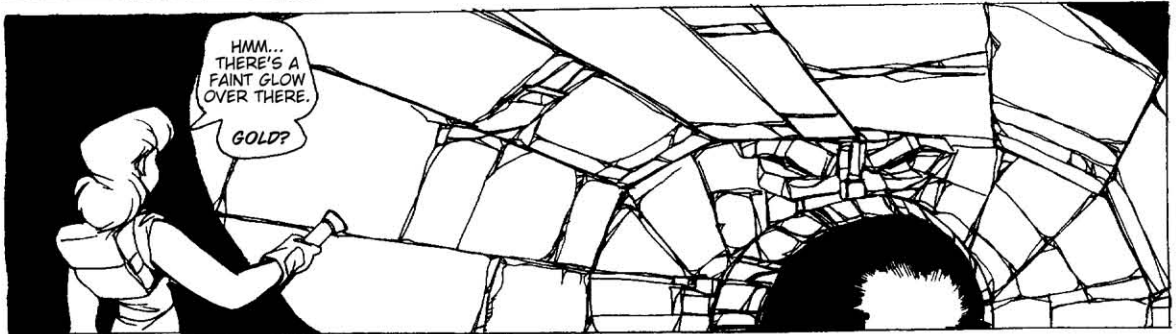
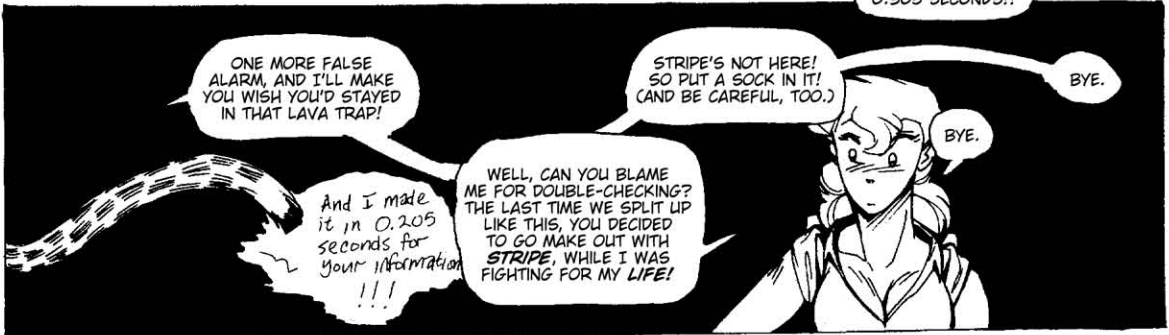
THEN GET ON WITH IT!

(SNIFF) MY INSTANT HOLE MACHINE BROKE!



\* SUNG TO THE TUNE OF JAMES BOND'S THEME SONG!











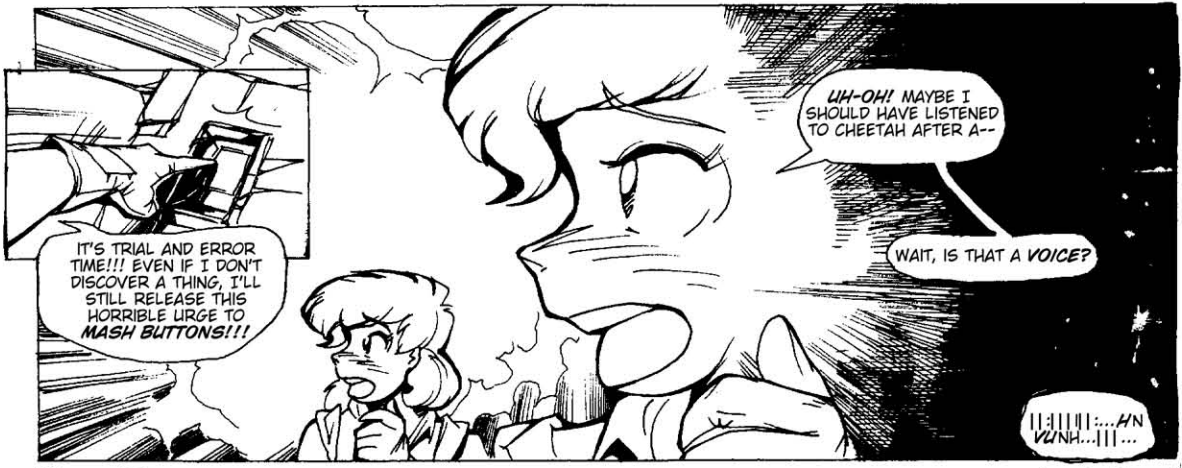
MEANWHILE...

JINKIES! I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO FIGURE THIS THING OUT! AND I THOUGHT I COULD HANDLE ANY DEVICE EASILY...!

GUESS THERE'S STILL A WHOLE LOT THAT I DON'T KNOW WHICH I THOUGHT I KNEW!

HMF! I STILL DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT MUCH ABOUT HOW DAD FOUND CHEETAH AND ADOPTED HER.

IF I DON'T REALLY KNOW ABOUT MY OWN SISTER, HOW MUCH CAN I REALLY KNOW ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE...? OH, TO HECK WITH IT...



IT'S TRIAL AND ERROR TIME!!! EVEN IF I DON'T DISCOVER A THING, I'LL STILL RELEASE THIS HORRIBLE URGE TO MASH BUTTONS!!!

UH-OH! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO CHEETAH AFTER A--

WAIT, IS THAT A VOICE?

|||||.../N  
V/NH...| | | |

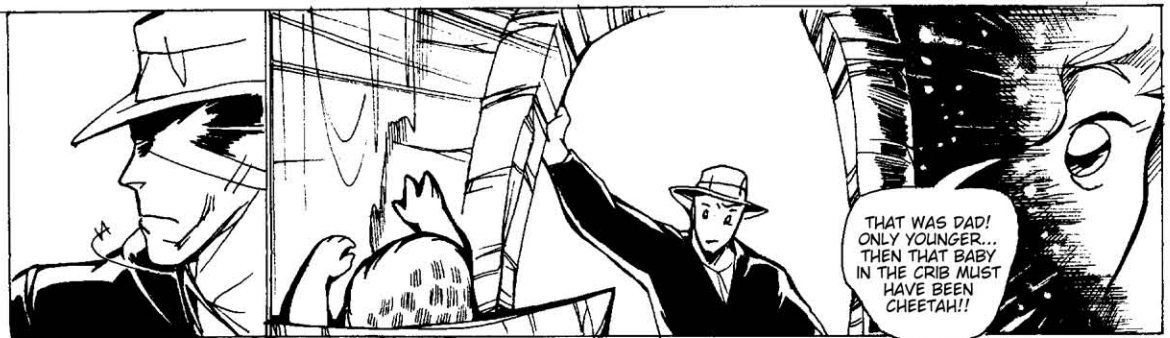
ACCK... ACCESSING U.A.F. 98F, 1231 DB99, ODD7... HEXADECIMAL TIME-SPACE COORDINATES.

TH-THAT WAS MY VOICE!!! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

WAIT, WHAT'S THAT... CHEETAH?? NO, SHE'S MUCH OLDER AND NOT AS MUSCULAR...

WHAT'S HAPPENING??





ELSEWHERE...

GRARRH!  
SUBMIT, SWEETLING!  
YOU ARE NO MATCH  
FOR A RAKSHASA!

GET BENT,  
PSYCHO!

URRR! A  
BIT TOUGHER THAN  
I THOUGHT!

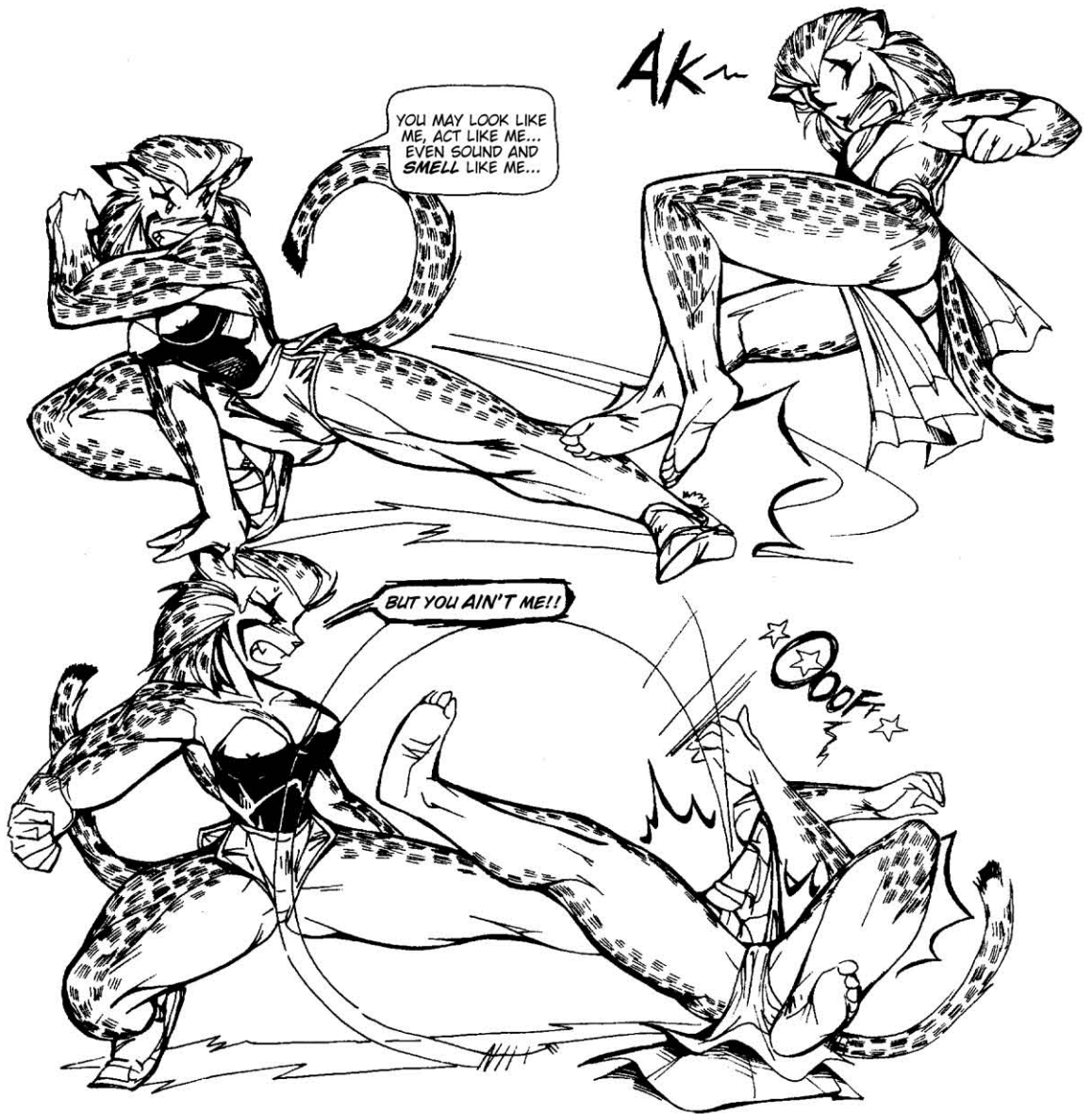
YOU'RE NOT STRIPE!  
WHO ARE YOU?!

A PREDATOR TO  
YOUR SPECIES,  
SWEETLING...

AS I SAID... I AM  
A RAKSHASA! I CAN  
MIMIC THE SKILLS,  
APPEARANCE AND  
ABILITIES OF  
ANYONE YOU KNOW!

ESPECIALLY YOURSELF!

WHACK!





(EXCUSE MY SUDDEN CHANGE.... YOUR FORM TAKES TOO MUCH ENERGY FOR ME TO MAINTAIN! I'LL HAVE TO USE MY OWN!)

I AM A MAGICAL BEING AND I NEED THAT TYPE OF NOURISHMENT TO SUSTAIN MYSELF! I'M STARVED!

NOT YOU! I FEED OFF THE ETHEREAL FORCES ABOUT YOU! ONLY LIVING HUMANS AND DEMIHUMANS POSSESS IT!

YOU WERE GONNA EAT ME, HUH? YOU CALL THAT NOT HARMING ME?



WHY DID YOU PRETEND TO BE MY BOYFRIEND AND THEN ATTACK ME?

I CAN ONLY FEED OFF YOUR ETHER IF YOU REMAIN TOTALLY STILL!

THAT WAS MY PLAN FOR YOU AT FIRST...BUT MY HUNGER MADE ME IMPATIENT AND I WISHED TO SCARE YOU INTO FAINTING SO THAT I MIGHT EAT SOONER!

USUALLY, WE RAKSHASA... UM, *PLAY* WITH OUR NEXT MEAL AND FATIGUE IT SO IT FALLS ASLEEP... WE THEN TAKE THE ETHER WHILE IT IS GENTLY SLEEPING.

WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST ASK? I CAN REMAIN TOTALLY STILL IF I WANT!

YOU'D MOVE AND DRAW THE ETHER BACK AROUND YOU AND TAKE SOME OF MINE WITH IT!

NO, YOU CAN'T.... THE ETHER TRANSFER IS EXTREMELY TICKLISH!!!



IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, WHY NOT GO SOMEPLACE ELSE TO FIND PREY?

I CAN'T! THIS PLACE HAS TOO MANY TRAPS SURROUNDING THE EXITS! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR EONS WITH JUST THIS FOUNTAIN TO SUSTAIN ME.

IT KEEPS ME ALIVE, BUT I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY!

OKAY...I BELIEVE YOU...BUT WILL YOU SHOW ME TO THE TREASURE IF I SPARE YOU?

I DON'T KNOW OF ANY TREASURE, BUT I CAN SHOW YOU AROUND...

OKAY, YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK. BUT WATCH IT!



THANK YOU. I AM GENN.

WHAT ARE YOU, A BOY OR A GIRL...? I CAN'T TELL!

WE RAKSHASA CAN CHANGE GENDERS IF WE WANT.... (WITH US, IT USUALLY DEPENDS ON WHO PAYS FOR THE HOTEL ROOM.) I'M NEUTRAL NOW...

WEIRD!

YOU KNOW...YOU ARE QUITE LOVELY.... WE COULD STILL HAVE A GOOD TIME IF YOU LIKE. I HAVE ESP AND I USED IT TO FIND OUT ABOUT STRIPE AND GINA FROM YOUR MIND. I COULD ALSO USE IT TO GUIDE MY BODY TO PLEASE YOU EXACTLY THE WAY YOU WANT, WHERE YOU WANT.

NO THANKS.

I COULD CHANGE BACK INTO STRIPE IF YOU WANTED...

DON'T PRESS YOUR LUCK!

MEANWHILE...

THIS SLICKER'S A **HISTORY MACHINE!** IT'S RECORDED EVERY SINGLE MOMENT IN HISTORY SINCE IT WAS MADE!

U.A.F. MUST STAND FOR UNIVERSAL ARCHIVE FILE OR SOMETHING... (I WONDER IF I CAN GET ANY STAR TREK CARTOON RERUNS WITH THIS.)

NO, I'VE GOT IT! HOW ABOUT THE LAST KNOWN LOCATION OF **BIGFOOT**, THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE STATUES ON **EASTER ISLAND**, AND **ELVIS'S** PRESENT HOME ADDRESS!

HEY, GINA!

WHY ARE THE LIGHTS OFF? DON'T YOU GUYS KNOW HOW TO USE A **LIGHT SWITCH?**

GINA, THIS IS GENN. HE'S GONNA SHOW US AROUND THIS DUMP.

(that's Gina over there, Genn.)

CHEETAH! I'VE GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU ABOUT PEEPER, YOU GREEDY--

SHE IS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, CHEETAH! YOU MUST BE JEALOUS OF HER QUITE OFTEN!

WHO, ME?

MOST DEFINITELY! ESPECIALLY YOUR **EYES**, SWEETLING... HOW LOVELY THEY ARE! **DELICIOUS!**

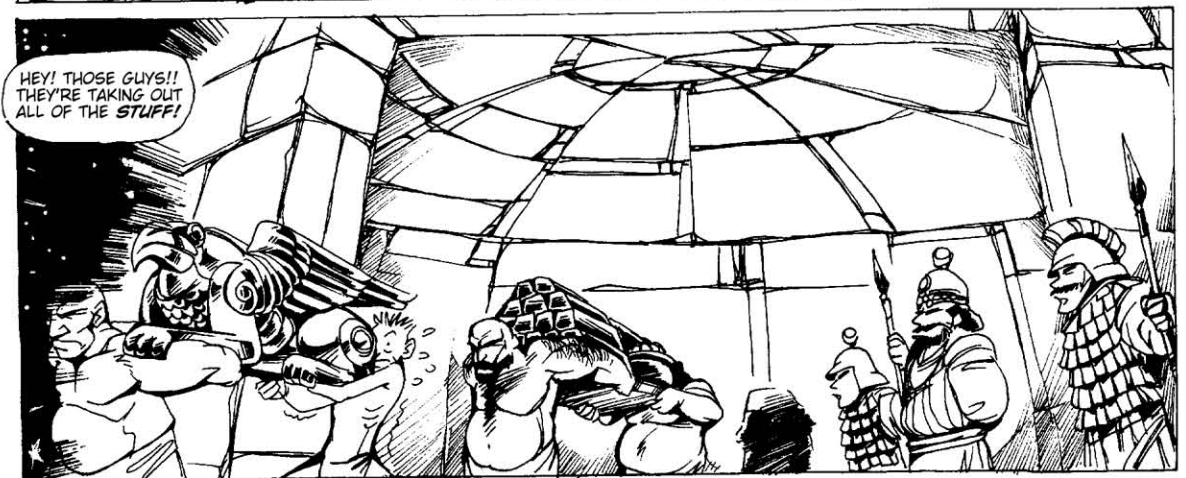
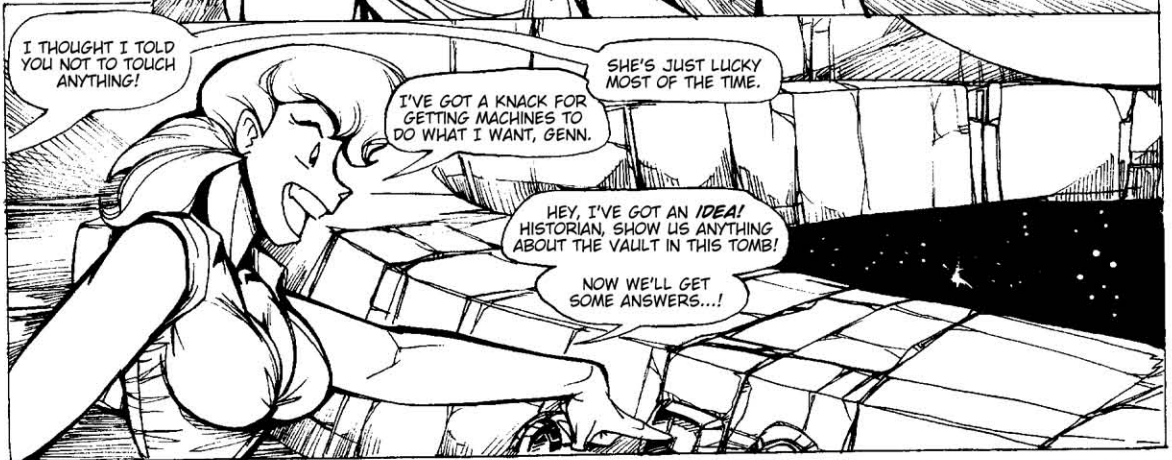
(TEE HEE!) RILLY?

I BET THE GUYS CHASE YOU AROUND A LOT, DON'T THEY?

WELL... (NOT REALLY)

THEN I COULD HAVE YOU ALL TO MYSELF IF I WANTED, COULDN'T I!

(TEE HEE!) JINKIES! I...





I RECOGNIZE THAT AREA! IT'S JUST OVER THERE!

IT DOESN'T MATTER! SOMEONE BEAT US TO THE GOODS BY OVER TWO THOUSAND YEARS!

(SNICKER!) HEE HEE!

%\*#!@!!!  
\*(8%#@!!!!



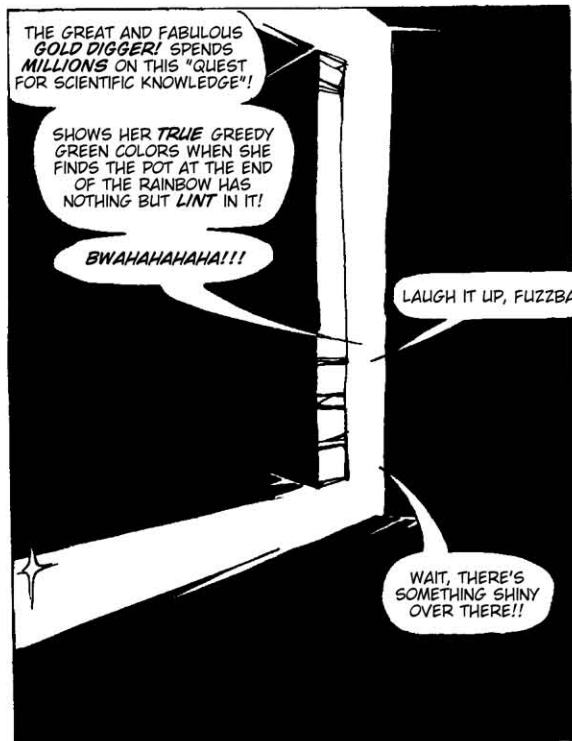
TWO THOUSAND??

HAHAHA

YEAH... I RECOGNIZED THAT KING FROM MUSEUM PAINTINGS! HE'S **CROESUS!** HIS FAMILY **INVENTED COINS!** I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHERE HE GOT ALL THAT MONEY FROM!

HA HA HA!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY??



THE GREAT AND FABULOUS **GOLD DIGGER!** SPENDS **MILLIONS** ON THIS "QUEST FOR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE!"

SHOWS HER **TRUE GREEDY GREEN** COLORS WHEN SHE FINDS THE POT AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW HAS NOTHING BUT **LINT** IN IT!

**BWAHAHAHAHA!!!**

LAUGH IT UP, FUZZBALL!

WAIT, THERE'S SOMETHING SHINY OVER THERE!!



OH, MY! I'M BREATHELESS! **ONE BRASS ARMLET!!!** HOW SHALL I SPEND ALL OF THESE RICHES??

YOU REALLY GET A **KICK** OUT OF SEEING ME FAIL, DON'T YOU.

FAIL, NO! **HUMBLED, YES!**





TO BE CONTINUED...