

CHEETARELLA

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OVERVIEW

The Cheetarella world guide document explores the various characters and items of lore present in the fiction-within-fiction world of Cheetarella.

CHEETARELLA

Fictional Character & Film Series. Created in the year 4611.

According to lore, the first Cheetarella was born in the year 4585. On her twentieth birthday, she was recruited into the mysterious organization known simply as the 'Guardians'. She was then sent out into the perilous, alien frontiers along with several equally unprepared sidekicks in order to discover, examine, and defeat exotic threats in and beyond the frontiers of civilized space.

Cheetarella quickly proved to be a brave and vivacious adventurer capable of delving head first into all manners of peril without giving the risks much more than a passing thought, much to the detriment of her far less capable sidekicks, not to mention herself. Nothing would stop her from discovering the truth behind the dark and devious threats to all and sundry. Nothing, that is, save those truths themselves, and the invariably pleasurable transformations that went along with them.

Despite her many magnificently sexy and equally catastrophic failures, Cheetarella has never died. No matter how many times she'd been defeated in one transformative manner or another, she's always come back for another adventure, albeit with a whole new face and voice. There is no current canon lore explanation for this cycle of defeat and character resurrection. Cheetarella's masters among the Guardians make no distinction between one Cheetarella or another. Despite this, lore does make it clear that each successive Cheetarella is a different individual, even if their name and role in the universe are the same. Perhaps the Guardians just can't tell one cheetah fey'li from another.

One thing that all Cheetarellas have in common is their love for shiny, gelatinous clothing. Many are clad from neck to toe in glistening black biogel, or 'ooze' as it's typically called in her world. Some choose more conventional attire crafted from revealing forms of transparent gelatinous ooze. A few eschew clothing altogether, for reasons that are often quite nebulous.

Cheetarella has had numerous adventures, though a few are sufficiently notable to merit individual mention here.

The first Cheetarella would travel to the depths of the Ka'tuun Desert to investigate a series of strange happenings in the ruins surrounding an ancient pyramid tomb. She would soon meet her first true nemesis within, the arch-mummy Ba-Kett. Smitten with the brave heroine, Ba-Kett would make her one of his many wives. To effect this goal, he would trick her into participating in a sensuous ritual, one that would end with her mummification and transformation into a rare member of the sexy 'undead'.

The fifth Cheetarella would be the first to encounter Gorgasma, the creator of the orgasm inducing black slime known as orga. The villain had become an orga filled 'orgamechanical' machine prior to this encounter, and her plan to do the same to every cat-girl in the universe was just commencing when the heroine entered her laboratory while searching for the cause of numerous disappearances from the villages nearby. Cheetarella's adventure would end when she followed her sidekick into the bowels of Gorgasma's orga distillation furnace, transformed into concentrated liquid orga for later use.

The sixteenth Cheetarella would be the first to survive her first adventure, and the first to defeat the feature villain. In this case, the villain was Gorgasma, frozen solid by the heroine's brand new orga-freeze pistol.

The twenty-third Cheetarella would be snared by Gorgasma's minion Many Eyes thanks to the creativity of his fembot wife, Berri. Cheetarella would be transformed into a penis sucking orga-eye. Berri would become Gorgasma the 2nd (See Below).

The thirty-first Cheetarella would be lost to the heady pleasures of the gealtin mushroom forests of Gelshrooma. There, she would be transformed into a Gynojellyshroom in the throes of mind bending euphoria. The circumstances of this adventure would prove to

be so wonderfully sexy that it would trigger a wild public obsession with gelatinous mushrooms.

The thrity-fifth Cheetarella would become trapped while investigating a crashed fembot army skyship. Concocting a plan worthy of Gorgasma herself, she sacrificed her hapless sidekick to a fembot forge in hopes of using the new fembot as a distraction, while using the forge chamber as a hiding spot that the searching fembots were almost sure not to investigate. Unfortunately, between the point of sending the new fembot stumbling off and stepping into the chamber herself, she'd completely forgotten to turn the thing off. The result was yet another Cheetarella fembot added to the ranks of the fembot army.

CHEETARELLA IRL

The cheetah fey'li actresses who play Cheetarella, as well as numerous others who play her sidekicks, villains, monsters, and the victims thereof, are expected to embrace the genre's fundamental principle to the logical extreme. The heroine and her sidekicks will be transformed during the course of the plot, though it's not always clear what the means or the end result will be until each film's climax. Cheetarella being what it is, that means that the relevant performers will actually be transformed during their scenes, without always knowing what's coming beforehand. Each experiences the fate of their characters in intimate, and almost always very permanent, fashion. There are no exceptions, even for the 'extras'.

In addition to the 52 existing Cheetarella feature films (with 18 more in some stage of production), there is a 34 episode series of more-than-just-risque Naked Cheetarella shorts (with at least 12 more scheduled for release in the near future) where a number of amateur cheetah fey'li actresses play the heroine for a quick encounter with one physically transformational thing or another. Only a few of these encounters have the heroine wearing some form of biogel attire, and those that don't belong to a sub-genre of gelipunk known, appropriately, as naked gelipunk.

Taking part in a Cheetarella film or short is often as easy as simply applying for a role. even the role of the heroine herself can be quite easy to obtain for a fey'li of the right fur pattern. Full and unlimited consent to unexpected and arbitrary permanent physical transformation is required of all participants, regardless of the accepted role. Unless a role is recurring, it's generally considered poor form for most actors to survive production in the same body one started in, and even those who aren't

transformed during the plot are often encouraged to partake of the available experiences once filming is complete.

A list of Cheetarella feature film actresses:

#	Name
1	Mia Maiune
2	Shira Karri
3	Mara Sorie
4	Shari Anwae
5	Neya Farrie
6	Shanya Turi
7	Mashi Maya
8	Liya Noor
9	Kauru Likanni
10	Shora Lianna
11	Reya Maiune
12	Tsanni Annu
13	Fasha Shuni
14	Shetari Sanya
15	Masha Weyn
16	Warra Liune
17	Kensa Karri
18	Shalli Morra
19	Luri Inawa
20	Minti Kirra
21	Arri Kalsa
22	Shorra Mi
23	Nia Maiune
24	Lura Maiune
25	Vawi Awa
26	Shandi Choon
27	Shenya Choon
28	Manarra Runi
29	Tensha Mi
30	Rimmi Shae
31	Nawi Awa
32	Luna Rishi
33	Arri Sura
34	Sashi Alanna
35	Jumie Kiann
36	Masha Tandi
37	Kinda Maer
38	Sandi Ri
39	Rima Maiune
40	Kawi Oura
41	Iyani Shidan
42	Chani Senwa
43	Allure Miann
44	Shetara Shae

45	Sumie Landi
46	Rinni Shae
47	Miya Marri
48	Luri Farrune
49	Sarie Shirran
50	Nawi Firran
51	Tashi Werran
52	Sandi Alliune

FEMBOT

Fictional Character, Cyborg, Transformation Peril

If there's one thing that Gorgasma hates the most, it's the prospect of having to rule over potentially rebellious subjects within the borders of her ever-increasing domain. What better way, then, to deal with all those uppity cat girls and their myriad friends than to convert them all into mindless zombie fembots?

Fembots begin their existence as a collection of inert components crafted of brightly polished brass and subtly brushed stainless steel. Most of these are hollow, and when assembled form a vaguely humanoid shape. All are lined with glistening black gelatinous orga. The metallic body is faceless save for a glowing red eye feature at its very front and center of its spherical head.

Depending on the exact model, of which there are many, various openings into the hollow interior may be present. Older models tend to have open breast ports and a port on the very front of the abdominal section whose shape varies depending on the exact role the particular fembot is expected to play within the ranks of the fembot army. Single round ports are most common, while V shaped ports are known to be reserved for Gorgasma's Court Handmaidens. The latter are just as mindless as the rest of the fembots, but are created from those victims who Gorgasma wishes to keep close as trophies of her most significant victories.

More recent fembot bodies include breast covers. Most of these new pattern fembots are fitted with pressure release valve nipples which can spray liquid orga at those who attempt to resist capture. A small number intended to be walking orga generators have valve handle nipples which are used to adjust the volume and viscosity of the generated orga.

In order to transform the empty fembot body into a living fembot, a humanoid victim is required. Generally, these victims will be female. However, Gorgasma does occasionally delight in the fembotification of particularly virile male opponents as well.

In order to transform a captive into a fembot, all that is required is to assemble the fembot components onto their body. Their orga linings will dissolve away the encapsulated flesh, transforming it into more orga and allowing it to fit within the highly constricting inner hollows of the fembot body. The orga also serves to ensure that the victim cannot escape once the fembotting process has begun. Such is the power of the orga to induce involuntary orgasmic bliss.

Typically, fembotting takes place within the confines of a machine such as the infamous Fembot Forge (see below). On occasion, when Gorgasma is feeling particularly generous, she might allow certain victims the honor of having their fembot components applied by the hand of other fembots. Should a potential victim actually submit willingly and request conversion into a fembot, Gorgasma will often allow the volunteer to choose the manner of her conversion, including the option to dress herself in the fembot body. Nothing seems to amuse Gorgasma more than watching a willing captive close the final hemispheres around her own head, and the resulting fembots are often given less hazardous roles in the fembot army.

A fembot will retain their full intellectual capacity up until the point when their heads are fully enclosed. Gorgasma will often toy with favored captives by denying them this final step for a time, leaving them to sputter, and blather, and inevitably become totally infatuated with their captor. Once the novelty has worn off, however, the fembot will be completed.

The former personality and memories of a fembot are completely erased and replaced with a desire to do whatever Gorgasma orders, regardless of the consequences. New fembots take some time to connect to Gorgasma, meaning they are effectively non-functional for up to ten minutes after their creation. This can sometimes be taken advantage of, though the opportunity is rare.

Most fembots are equipped with orga lined hands with which to grab new captives, disabling them in a fit of unending orgasms whose terrible pleasure can only be ended by their conversion into new fembots or other orga based tools used by Gorgasma and her fembot army. Other fembots are armed with orga sprayers to disable a number of opponents at once. A rare few are equipped with mechanical tentacles or other devices suitable for capture and more unique application of orga to their victim's body.

Fembots can only be defeated by being struck with an orgafreeze pellet in a location allowing the pellet's substance to come into physical contact with the orga within the metal shell. Every fembot has at least one exposed port, usually on the abdomen. In addition, the liquid within orgafreeze pellets may seep through gaps in the metal components.

Regardless of how contact is made, orgafreeze will instantly solidify any mass of orga it comes into contact with. This effect is permanent, rendering the fembot little more than a living zombie doll whose only purpose in existence is to act as decoration for anyone so inclined to acquire them for the purpose.

FEMBOTS IRL

Fembots are filled with real arousal-enhanced biogel rather than fictional orga. Beyond this largely semantic distinction, they are exactly as presented in fiction. Each contains the living soul of a volunteer victim, stripped of all individual identity and compelled to bend to the will of the current Gorgasma. When hit by a biogel 'orgafreeze' pellet, they are transformed into a metal encased gummy doll suitable for decorative use but generally little else.

Most fembots are specifically created for and/or during filming of a Cheetarella presentation. Whenever you see a fembot being created on film, the actual actress is actually being transformed into an actual fembot. In addition, when you see a fembot being dolled by orgafreeze, the actual fembot is actually being turned into an inanimate object.

Anyone can volunteer to become a fembot, behind the scenes or on film. In addition, anyone can volunteer to become a fembot during one of the many Cheetarella conventions held across the Fey'li Empire. The latter is always free of charge, the only condition being one has to do the act in front of everyone else attending, orga induced involuntary erotic reactions included.

Fembot bodies can be purchased for the price of ₱50,000. Custom features cost extra, though these 'retail' bodies are stripped of the ability to disable others for safety's sake.

FEMBOT FORGE

Machine, Gelipunk, Cyborg, Transformation Peril

No one really knows how many captives have found themselves sealed within the chamber of a fembot forge. Millions? Billions? Of course, the number doesn't really matter. All that matters is, eventually, every suitable body will find themselves converted into a fembot, and the fembot forge is by far the most efficient of Gorgasma's portable fembotting machines.

To most eyes, the fembot forge looks like any other gelipunk machine. It largely fills a room 5 meters square with a collection of brass ornamented cabinets, brass pipes, brass valves, and lots of gauges and gears that serve purposes are incomprehensible as they are effective. Only two components really stand out. One is a truncated conical chamber with a sliding crystal door panel covering much of one side. The other is a large valve atop of chunky looking brass valve stand.

The valve controls the main orga supply to the whole machine. So long as it's turned off, the machine is completely inert. Once it's turned on, however, anyone stepping past the chamber threshold is in dire peril!

When the fembot forge is turned on, orga flows through the pipes while various mechanisms begin to deliver fembot parts into the cabinet attached to the rear of the chamber. The chamber interior begins to glow in one color or another, depending on what exact model of fembot is to be produced, though the exact colors seem to be deliberately inconsistent across films. Lore suggests that this is to prevent anyone unfamiliar with a newly captured machine from knowing what type of fembot will be created until at least once has been produced. One that will almost surely lead Gorgasma and her fembot army straight to the machine's location.

Once the glow rises to full intensity, the chamber door slides open, and a prospective victim may step inside. Whether or not this is done willingly or by force is up to the victim to decide, though they're generally far too orga-

addled to resist. Once one foot is in the chamber, a dozen prehensile mechanical arms thrust from ports in the rear of the chamber, grabbing the victim and forcing her to face the now closing door.

Once the victim is sealed within the fembot forge chamber, half of the arms restrain her while the other half begin to assemble the parts of a fembot body upon her. The exact order of assembly varies, though the process always leaves her head free until the very end so that she can experience every sensation of her body's transformation into orga in the full awareness that her ability to enjoy such pleasures is about to be permanently eliminated, along with every bit of her mind that makes her who she is.

Once the head sphere has been assembled, the mechanical arms retract and the new fembot stumbles from the chamber, helpless and unaware of its surroundings. Typically, other fembots will guide it to a safe location outside of the fembot forge chamber where it will wait until its connection to the fembot army completes.

A fembot forge can create new fembots as long as it has a supply of fembot parts. A typical portable fembot forge contains parts for one hundred new fembots in five separate magazines. Each of these magazines may have parts for different fembot models, or they may all have the same model, depending on the circumstances. Magazines are changed as complete units. Where the fembot parts are actually manufactured is currently a mystery.

FEMBOT FORGE IRL

Like the fembots themselves, the fembot forges are real machines that create real fembots from real people, using arousal-enhanced biogel rather than the fictional orga.

Fembot forges can be found on Cheetarella film sets, where real actresses will be filmed being converted into real fembots. They are also present during every Cheetarella convention, and volunteers can request conversion within the forge chamber, right there in front of the rest of the convention guests. A selection of Gelitech Gelariums also have fembot forges accessible to the public as part of their Cheetarella themed shops.

The current Gorgasma also has a personal fembot forge at her disposal. This is typically used to convert her loyal fans into fembots for personal pleasure rather than business. It's rumored that fembots created by this particular forge are a bit less mindless than the others, and might actually retain some severely muted semblance of their former selves.

GORGASMA

Fictional Character, Cyborg, Transformation Peril

Never was there a fictional villain so perfectly suited to enslave all cat-girl-kind than the likes of Gorgasma. No cat-girl is safe from her fembot army. Every single one will face capture and conversion into a tool of conquest, be it a new fembot, or some other mechanism through which the whole of the universe will be brought to a permanent state of magnificent gelimechanical servitude!

The first Gorgasma was an eccentric ashiri scientist called Leshure. In her obsessive desire for ever increasing experiences of raw erotic bliss, she crafted the instantly addictive substance known as orga. This glistening blackness took her soaring to new heights of orgasmic glory with nothing but the merest of touches. Its price was insatiable lust for more. And more. And more.

Leshure's feline apprentices watched as she descended into sensuous madness and attempted to craft a cure. Instead, they only managed to make orga more dangerous, able to transform living beings into more of its own perilously pleasurable substance. They also angered their mistress to such a degree that they began to fear for their lives. Concocting what they thought was a clever plan, they sought to douse their mistress with orga, hoping to melt her into glistening black oblivion.

The apprentices succeeded in melting their mistress into a puddle of orga, but they failed to comprehend the full measure of the consequences. Their mistress wasn't actually dead. Her soul was trapped within the orga, desperately seeking a means to extract revenge upon those who'd attempted to destroy her.

Leshure's chance for payback would come before the sun had set upon her isolated laboratory. Her apprentices, satisfied with their handywork, cleaned up the mess and dumped it all into a bin in the laboratory basement where they hoped it would eventually solidify into a harmless block at the bottom of the container. Instead, it found its way into the discarded shell of a broken

femiform mechanical domestic servant. Within this body, the orga came to life, restoring the empty husk to animacy and giving her the means to return her apprentices' unwelcome 'favor'.

Hovering over the floor and possessed of four powerful prehensile arms, Leshure was unstoppable. One by one she snatched up her terrified apprentices and pushed them into the open maw of her roaring orga distillation furnace. There they not only melted into liquid orga, but their erotic essence was distilled and amplified to such potency that the slightest touch would trigger nearly unending orgasmic pleasure.

Leshure had her revenge against her apprentices, but her transformation had left her unable to experience the pleasure of this new and potent orga. In a rage, she swore to force every single cat-girl in existence to bow before its glorious power before being stripped of all means of enjoying it, just as had happened to her. They would become her mechanical slaves. Her fembot army. She would lead them to conquer all. And they would call her... Gorgasma!

This first Gorgasma would soon find her plans threatened by an unlikely heroine named Cheetarella. The fifth incarnation of the overly inquisitive feline had been drawn to Gorgasma's laboratory alone with her tigress sidekick, following reports of strange goings on and disappearances from the nearby farming villages. The last thing Gorgasma could have been was this geliclad interloper interfering with the impending opening of her brand new fembot factory.

Playing the role of a mechanical domestic servant, Gorgasma lured Cheetarella into her laboratory. There, she snared the heroine, forcing the surprised feline to watch as her sidekick was slowly inserted into the orga distillation furnace. Once the tigress was disposed of, the cheetah soon followed.

For the next several years, Gorgasma would conquer the whole of her own planet,

transforming women into fembots and men into distilled orga. Strangely, Gorgasma and her fembot army would never encounter what would be termed a non-combatant. Was everyone in the world cloned directly into adulthood? Apparently, yes. And that was why Gorgasma kept encountering pestersome heroines named Cheetarella.

Including the first ill-fated heroine, a total of seven Cheetarellas would succumb to the first Gorgasma and her growing fembot army. Each time, Cheetarella would become a fembot or some other tool of orgasmic conquest. At times she would succumb to creative traps laid by Gorgasma, such as the infamous orga mummy wrappings which snared the eleventh. The sixteenth Cheetarella, however, arrived for her confrontation with a new weapon, a pistol firing orgafreeze pellets.

The first Gorgasma would be rendered little more than a mind imprisoned within a decoration, but her mission would live on. The fembot army still advanced, lead by Gorgasma's small selection of truly sapient minions, such as Many Eyes. In addition, the sixteenth Cheetarella's sidekick, a horny nakune called Berri, had taken a dangerous interest in the science of orga.

GORGASMA IRL

The first Gorgasma was played by a lavender skinned ashiri named Leshure, a bonafide biogel scientist who worked for Gelitech developing many of the concepts used in the Cheetarella films, including the arousal-enhanced biogel itself. Her face never appears in film, only the expressionless mask of her mechanical domestic servant body. Nor is she credited by name with the role, being listed only as Gorgasma. This was done at her own request in order to add mystique to the character she'd done so much to create.

After being rendered inanimate at the end of Cheetarella 16, Part 1, the first Gorgasma became used as a traveling display piece, most commonly seen during major Cheetarella conventions.

GORGASMA THE 2ND

Fictional Character, Cyborg, Transformation Peril

For a year after the defeat of the first Gorgasma, the sixteenth through twenty-second Cheetarellas would find themselves losing to the fembot army and succumbing to other bizarrely erotic fates at the hands of both nature and alien intelligence. During this time, the former sidekick of the sixteenth such heroine would acquire an interest in orga that rapidly tuned into an obsession. She simply had to know what it felt like to be in the thrall of its power. Where it had come from. How it was made. And, most importantly, how to control it, and the fembot army it had been used to create.

Berri somehow managed to evade the fembot army and make her way to the old laboratory and the now abandoned fembot factory that had been built around it. This was the lair of Many Eyes, an orga tendril mounted eye-orb surrounded by three smaller eye-orbs. Though the being had little ability to control the fembot army, it did have a fair degree of control over the core of the network that connected all of the fembots and minions together as one giant entity.

Many Eyes would capture Berri almost as soon as she had entered the old factory. Rather than immediately convert her into a fembot, Many Eyes would simply seal her within a fembot forge chamber and use the threat of conversion to ply her for information. More significantly, Many Eyes saw Berri as the perfect social partner to help assuage the boredom of living in a rusty old facility filled with slowly rotting machinery with only a bunch of mindless fembots for company.

The trouble with keeping Berri as a pet soon became apparent. If Many Eyes wanted to keep her around, he would have to care for her. That was something he was completely unequipped to do. When the food she'd brought with her had run out, he would have no choice but to convert her into a fembot, or she would die. And that wasn't even considering the other logistics of organic life.

Many Eyes decided to offer Berri a deal. He would convert her into a fembot, but not just any old normal fembot. He would make her into a custom fembot minion, allowing her to retain her sapience. In exchange, she would become his fembot wife, keeping him company and helping him try to keep the old factory in something resembling one piece.

Berri had no real choice but to accept Many Eye's offer. The valve controlling the fembot forge turned. The arms appeared to restrain her. The fembot parts began to close around her, their orga lining thrusting her into orgasmic bliss. Within minutes it was done. She had become a fembot.

Berri was fitted with six prehensile arms to make helping with maintenance tasks easier. She was also fitted with a pair of large mechanical wings to supplement a hover orb contained within her back. To her, it all felt as natural as her former organic body.

Many Eyes quickly came to appreciate Berri's creativity when it came to coming up with new orgamechanical ideas. Her first was the eye-orb, a floating former woman half-encased in brass, with a orga tentacle hanging beneath. This was tipped with a female organ made of pure orga, capable of sucking on a man's penis while causing his body to slowly melt into a puddle of liquid orga for later collection and distillation.

Little did Berri know that the twenty-third Cheetarella had followed her to the fembot army 'homeworld'. In order to protect his new 'wife', Many Eyes sent her to the old laboratory while contrived to lure the heroine to his own home chamber. Despite his best efforts, Cheetarella was able to keep her wits about her and get close enough to treat Many Eyes to the orgafreeze treatment. At the very last moment, however, Berri's prototype orga-eye appeared and slapped Cheetarella's pistol away, allowing him to grab her with his mechanical tentacles.

As a reward for her efforts, Cheetarella would become Many Eyes' second social partner, at least for a short while. He

summoned one of Berri's other prototype orga-eye bodies and used it on the struggling heroine, transforming her lower body into nothing but an orga-pussy tentacle, while also melting her arms into her sides. For a full half hour, he mused about fembots and conquest while the first orga-eye taunted her with its own orga-pussy. Once he was satisfied with her degree of submission, he completed her transformation, eliminating yet another Cheetarella from the list of threats to the fembot army.

Many Eyes would reward his fembot wife by declaring it was her new creation that had defeated Cheetarella. The other minions were swift to see just how the orga-eye could make the conversion and distillation of male captives so much more efficient. It was just the sort of truly innovative new idea that they were all quite incapable of having, let alone deploying. They unanimously declared Berri to be the new Gorgasma, and in an instant she was in total control of the fembot army.

The new Gorgasma would see to many new orgamechanical inventions. Among these would be the most terrible and effective of all orga creations: the orga bomb. This would cast an orga aerosol over a radius of several kilometers, instantly subjecting every victim in the area to its orgasmic powers. No one could escape, not even the cloning masters who were desperately trying to introduce some manner of immunity to the next generation of fully mature clones.

During the tenure of the second Gorgasma, the domain of the fembot army would quintuple in size. Twenty-six planets. A hundred billion victims. A third had become fembots. The rest had become distilled orga, or other tools of gorgasmic conquest.

Three years and a dozen more Cheetarellas would pass before the second Gorgasma would meet her orgafreeze end, not at the hands of the heroine herself, but at the hands of a wealthy mitanni socialite with a fascination with orgamechanical fashion.

GORGASMA THE 2ND IRL

The second Gorgasma was played by a ruddy skinned nakune named Berri Miash. Unlike the first Gorgasma, she had no prior association with Gelitech prior to taking her role as the sidekick of the sixteenth Cheetarella. As of the current time, she is the only Cheetarella sidekick to have escaped peril to appear in a later film. She is also the first Gorgasma to have her transformation appear on screen.

Cheetarella fans consider the second Gorgasma a far better villain than the first. The many highly creative ways that she disposed of her captives, and the starring heroine in particular, make her films particularly rewatch-worthy. In the end, however, even the best villains must fall, and she was rendered inanimate just like her predecessor.

The second Gorgasma is displayed during Cheetarella conventions just like the first, though the rarely appear together.