

Issue 50



# Fugitive Faction

Technologically Advanced Future Warriors Battle EVIL across Time & Space

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# ADVENTURE AWAITS

# The Trunk:

An outpost in the Wild Nexus Frontier. It is the current docking place of Captain skinny's ship, The Nautee Lass of which THAX is a faithful crew member.



I am the Herald from The Crown of Wyzardlund, I must deliver a message to Thax.



Hey Thax, this guy named Harry has something for you.



Hold up, Harry,  
I have an  
announcement  
to make...  
We be  
shovin' off.

Aye Aye,  
Captain.

What?  
No...  
My  
name  
isn't  
Harry,  
I am  
the...



First mate  
Hexes,  
Will ye do  
me a kindness  
and follow me to  
the control room?

Yes,  
Sir.

Thax,  
you're  
on  
duty.

Got it.

I just need to deliver this... wait... Are we moving?

Hey, Harry, you should have a drink. It's gonna be a Bumpy ride.



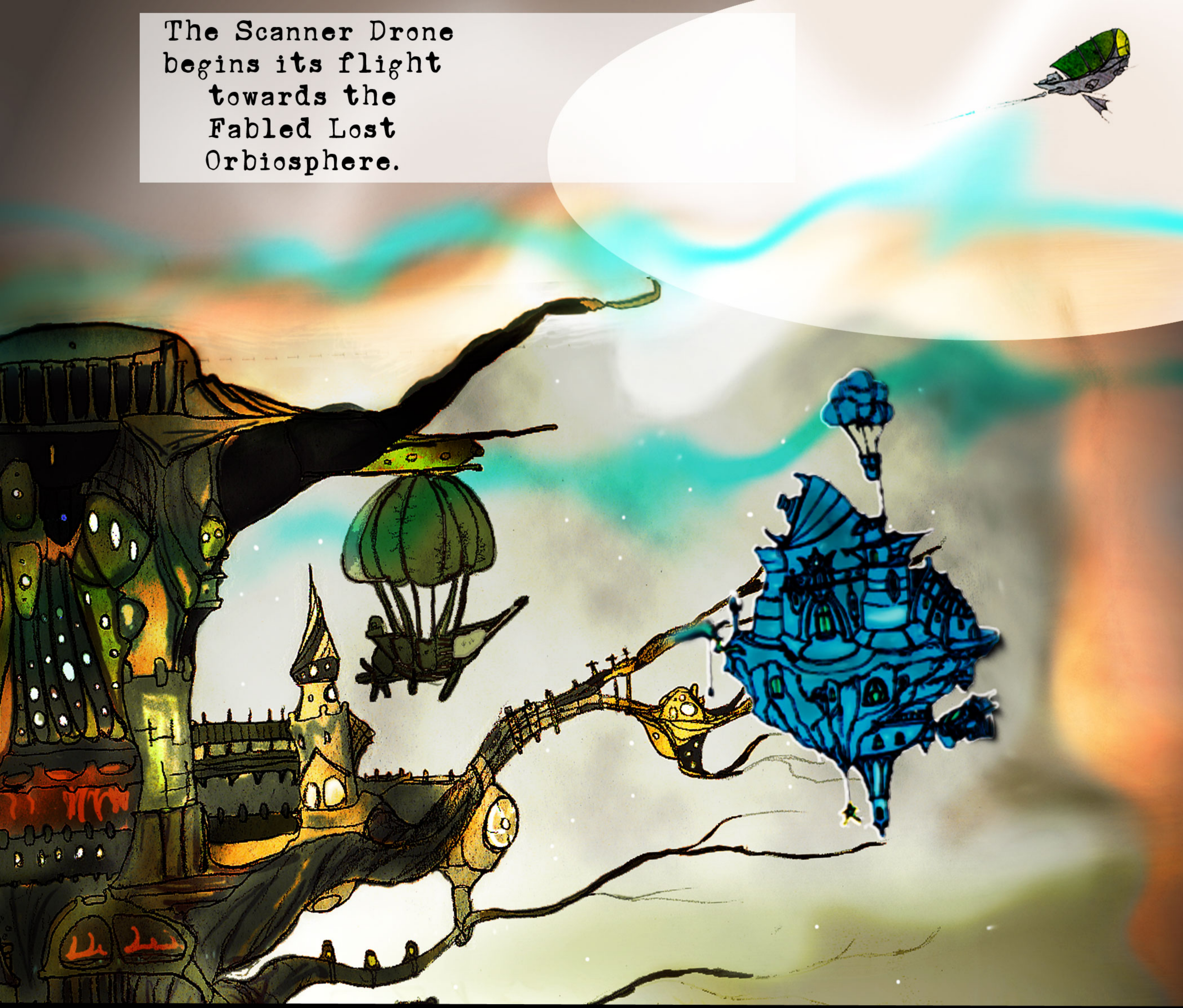
The moment has finally arrived, Captain Skinny has been waiting for the scanner drone to ping the location of the fabled Lost Orbiosphere out in the Wild Nexus Frontier. The drone has at long last hit the location.

She's ready to rock and roll Cappy. Time to get some Explorience.



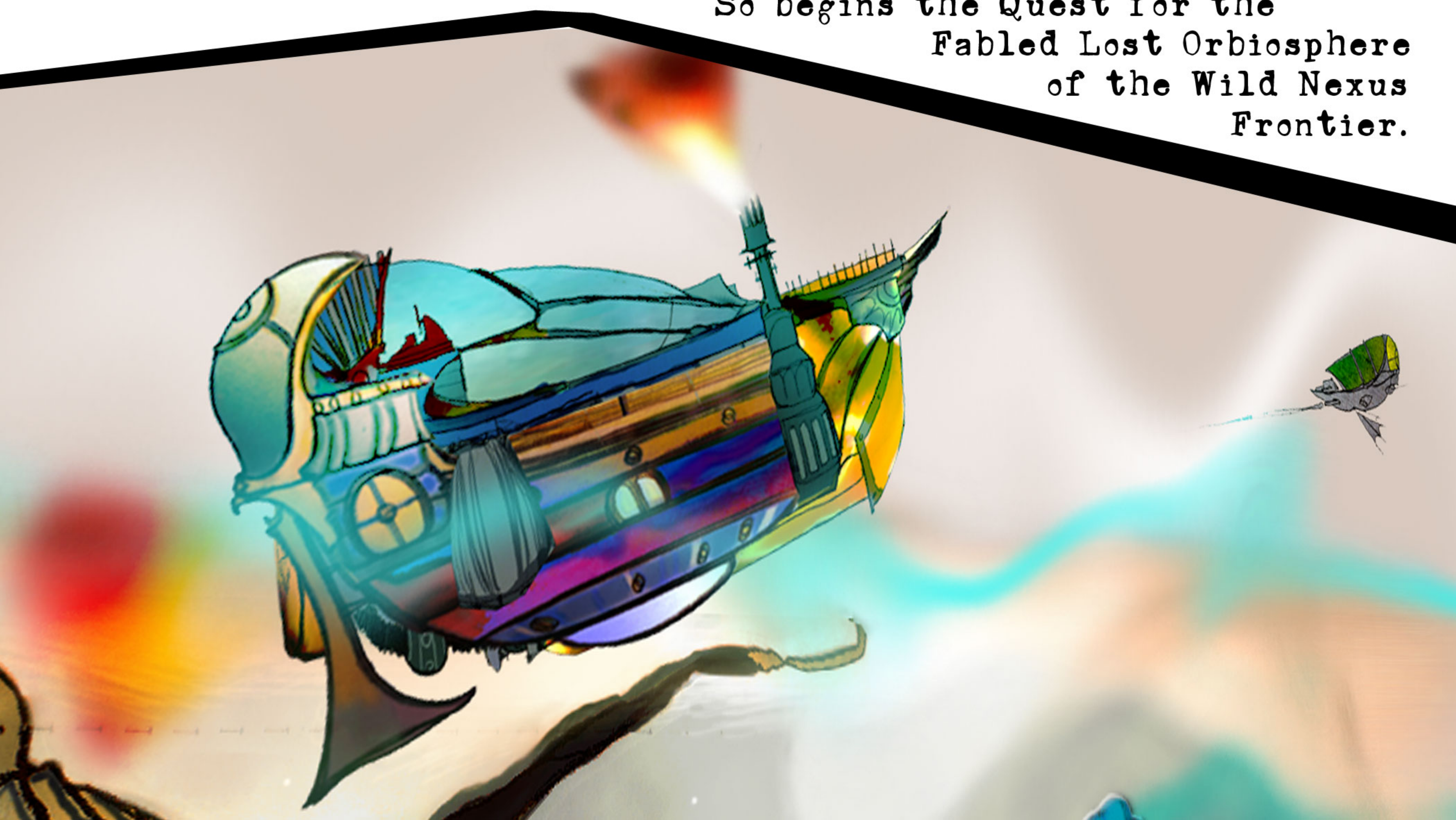
I just need a moment of your time, Thax.

The Scanner Drone  
begins its flight  
towards the  
Fabled Lost  
Orbisphere.

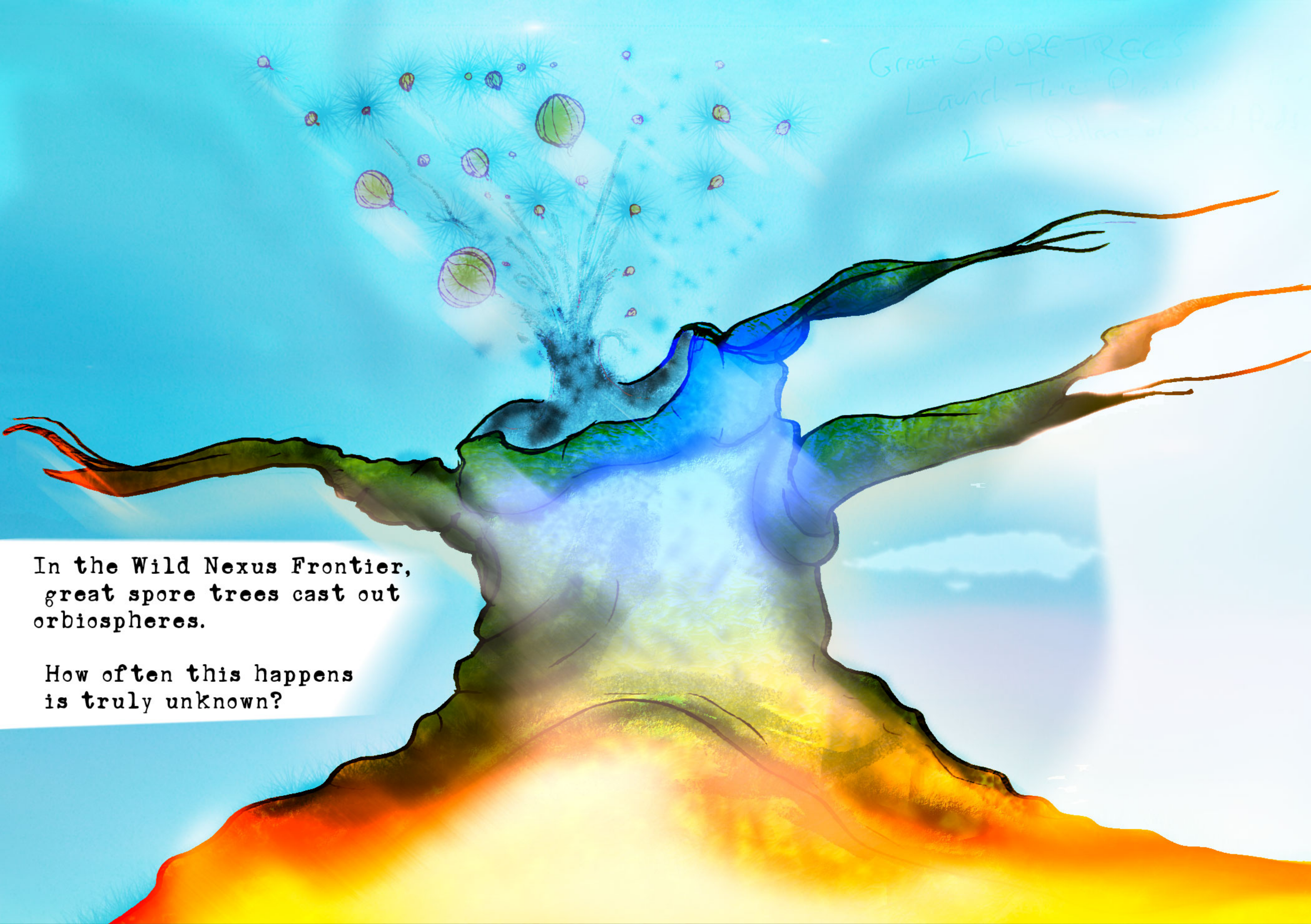


The Nautee Lass Fires up its engines. The Ship has been prepared  
for this. Captain Skinny is as patient as he is greedy.

So begins the Quest for the  
Fabled Lost Orbisphere  
of the Wild Nexus  
Frontier.

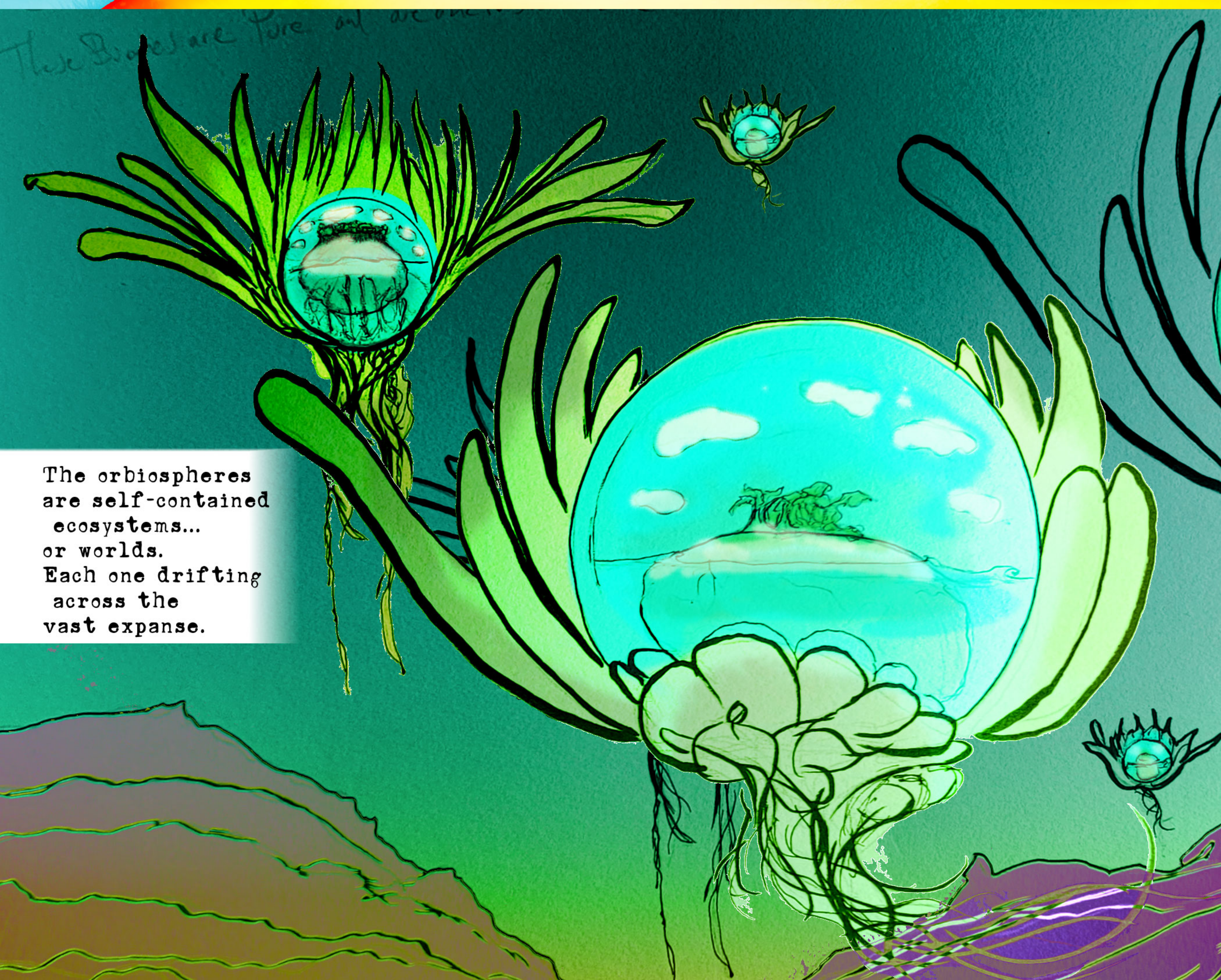


Great Spore Trees  
Land Time Plant  
Like...



In the Wild Nexus Frontier,  
great spore trees cast out  
orbispheres.

How often this happens  
is truly unknown?



These books are pure and ancient...

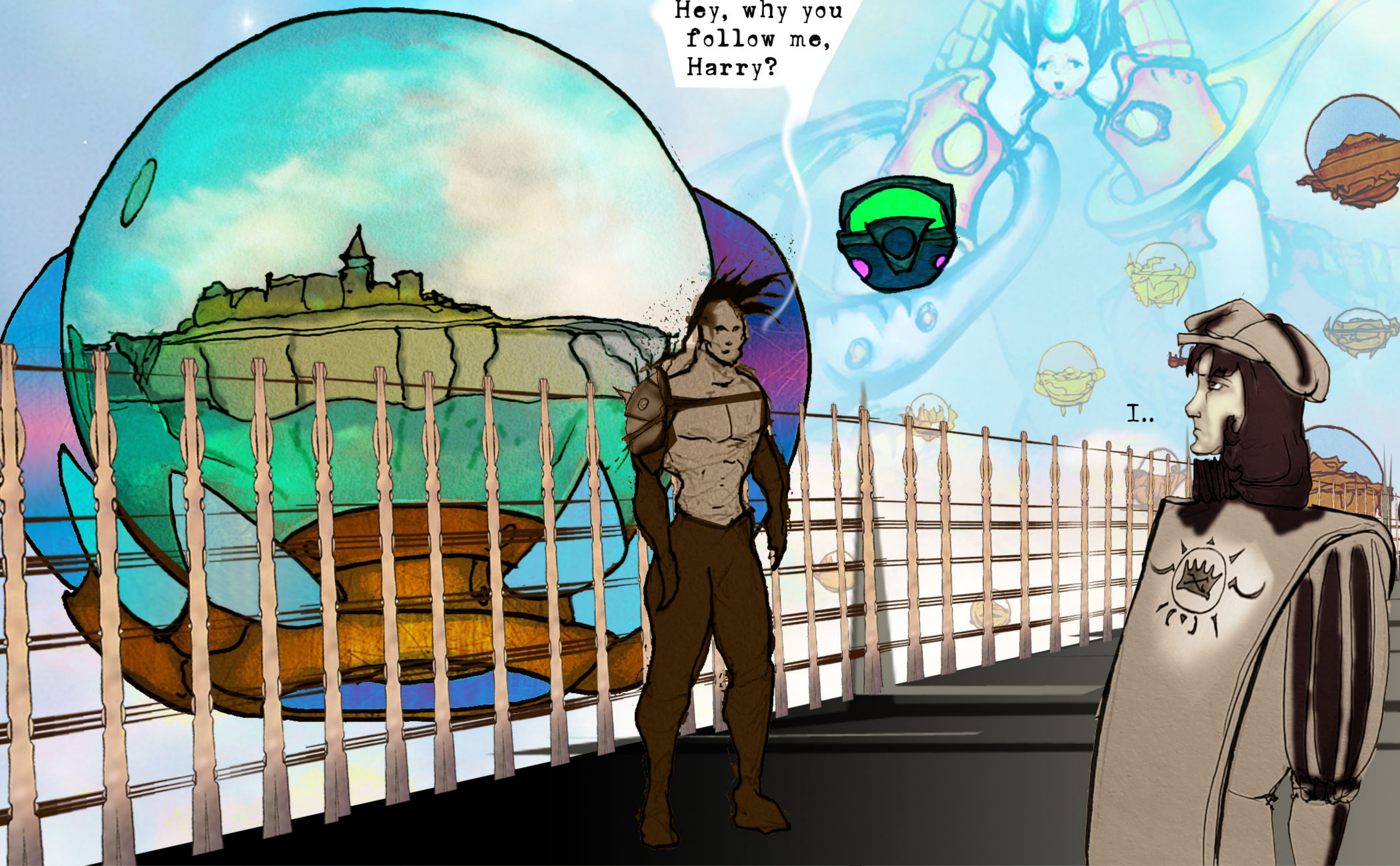
The orbispheres  
are self-contained  
ecosystems...  
or worlds.  
Each one drifting  
across the  
vast expanse.

The Cross Worlds Nexus is an ancient mega structure of a long forgotten culture of unknown origin. Few know of its secrets, most use it as a guide point for travel.

The Orbiospheres are often captured and domesticated by travelers.



Hey, why you follow me, Harry?



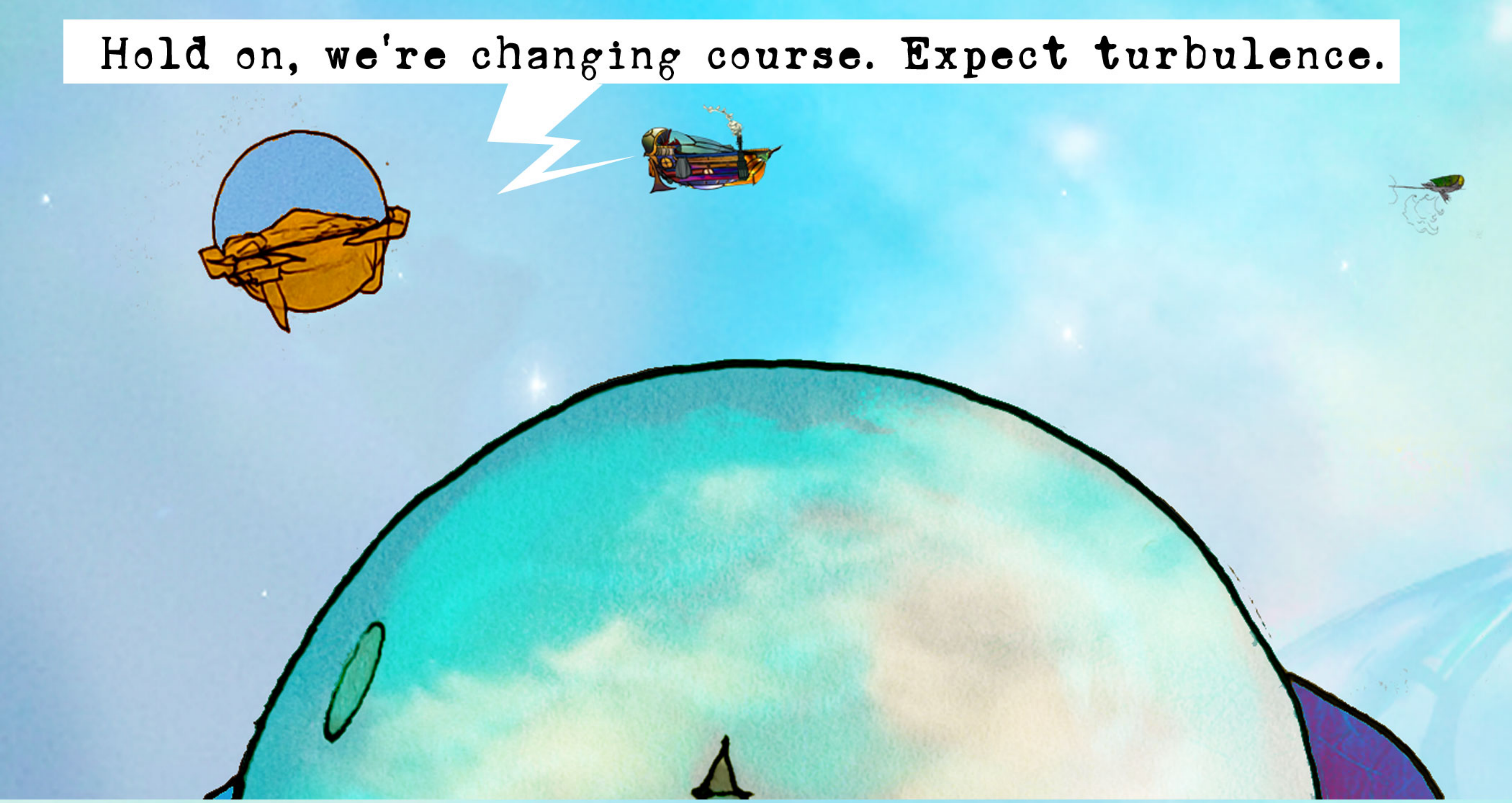
I..



My purpose for being here is that I am the Herald of The Crown of Wyzardlund sent to deliver this...  
...WHAT NOW?

All Hands...

Hold on, we're changing course. Expect turbulence.



Oy Cap  
You iz  
supposed  
to tell  
people  
before  
you  
do that.



Not all travelers have been the best or have the best intentions for the orbiospheres. The Industrium has used up many of the orbiospheres and has discarded the mined out shells, exploiting the resources and leaving behind a Depleted graveyard full of the husks of post-industrial planets.

Everything looks OK from here, Thax, the ship is holding together.

It better.



The scannership continues to speed through the wreckage and the Nautee Lass follows.

Captain Skinny hopes to be the first to step foot on the Fabled Lost Orbisphere.



Uh, oh,  
tell the  
captain  
we just  
picked  
up a  
free  
booter.



Uh oh.

A what now?



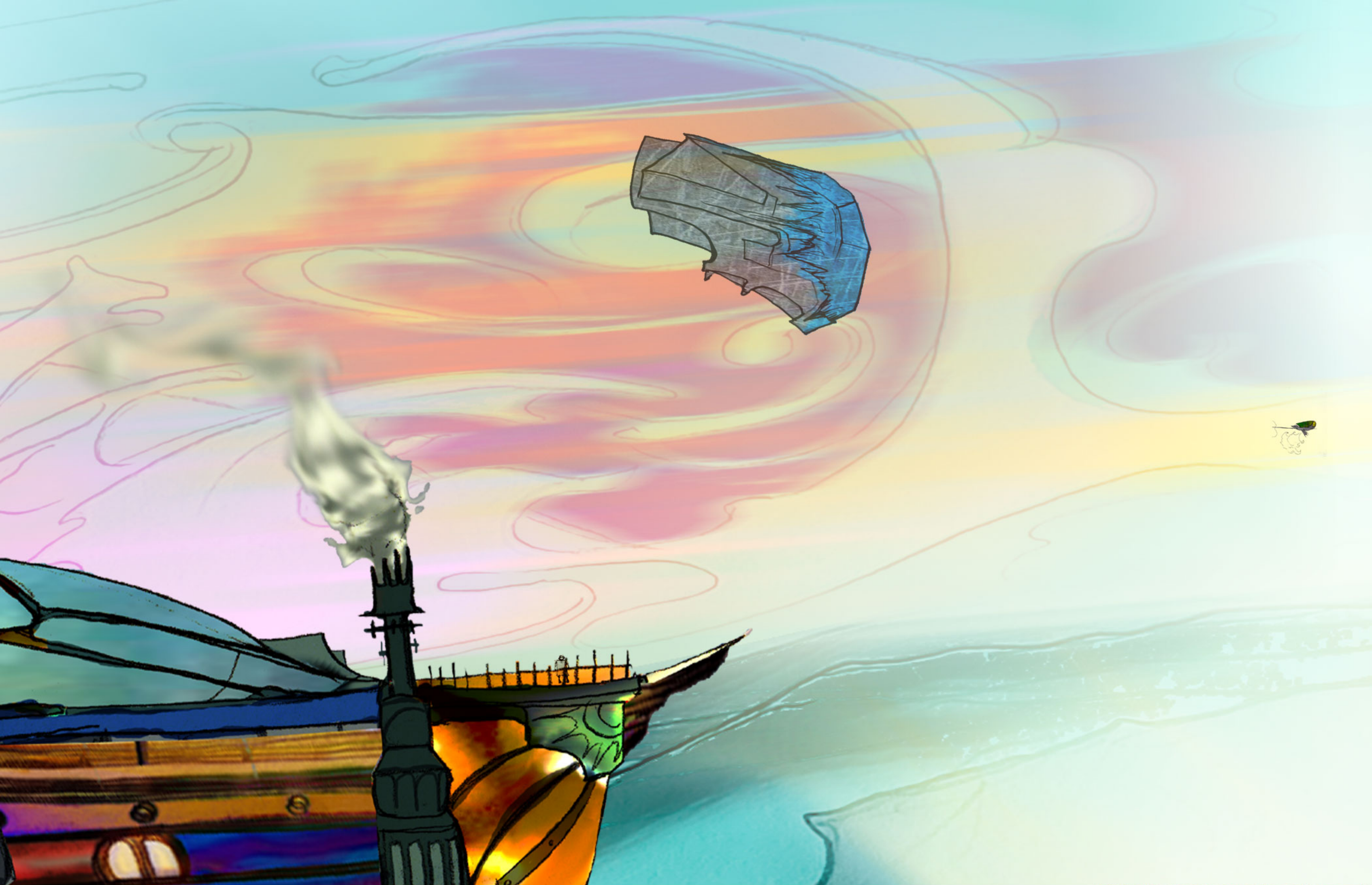


You do know  
how to read.  
Do you not?



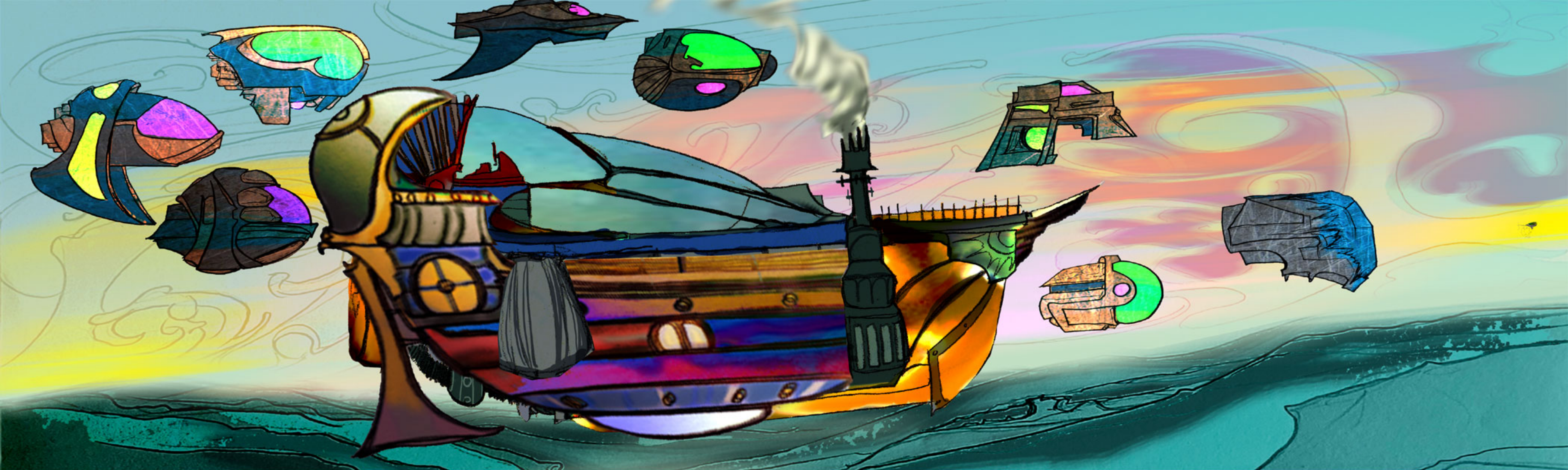
Thax,  
we had  
better  
not dwell  
in the  
vicinity  
of the  
post-industrial  
planetoid  
sector for  
too long.  
It is toxic  
and  
dangerous.

And it stinks.



Captain Skinny had better figure out how to lose these free booters...Or else. They are catching onto the probe ship being valueable.

We is drawin' unwanted attention



**A short time later.**

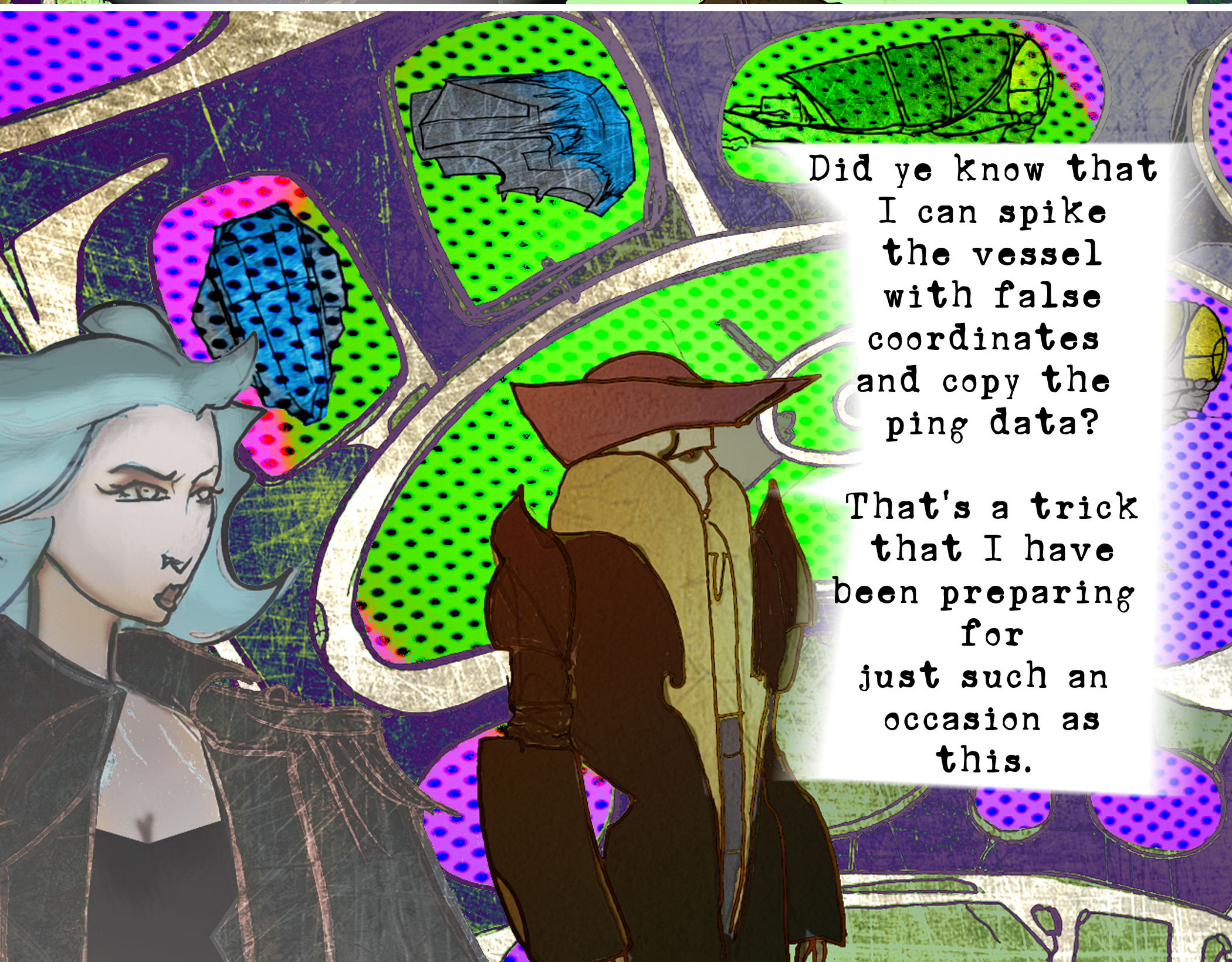


**The probe ship had indeed attracted a following of various vessels  
from across the Wild Nexus Frontier.**

**All would like to lay claim to the Fabled Lost Orbiosphere.**



Yar, Hexes,  
they is all after  
Me loot.  
Ready the  
Magno Drone  
Sticky Bomb.

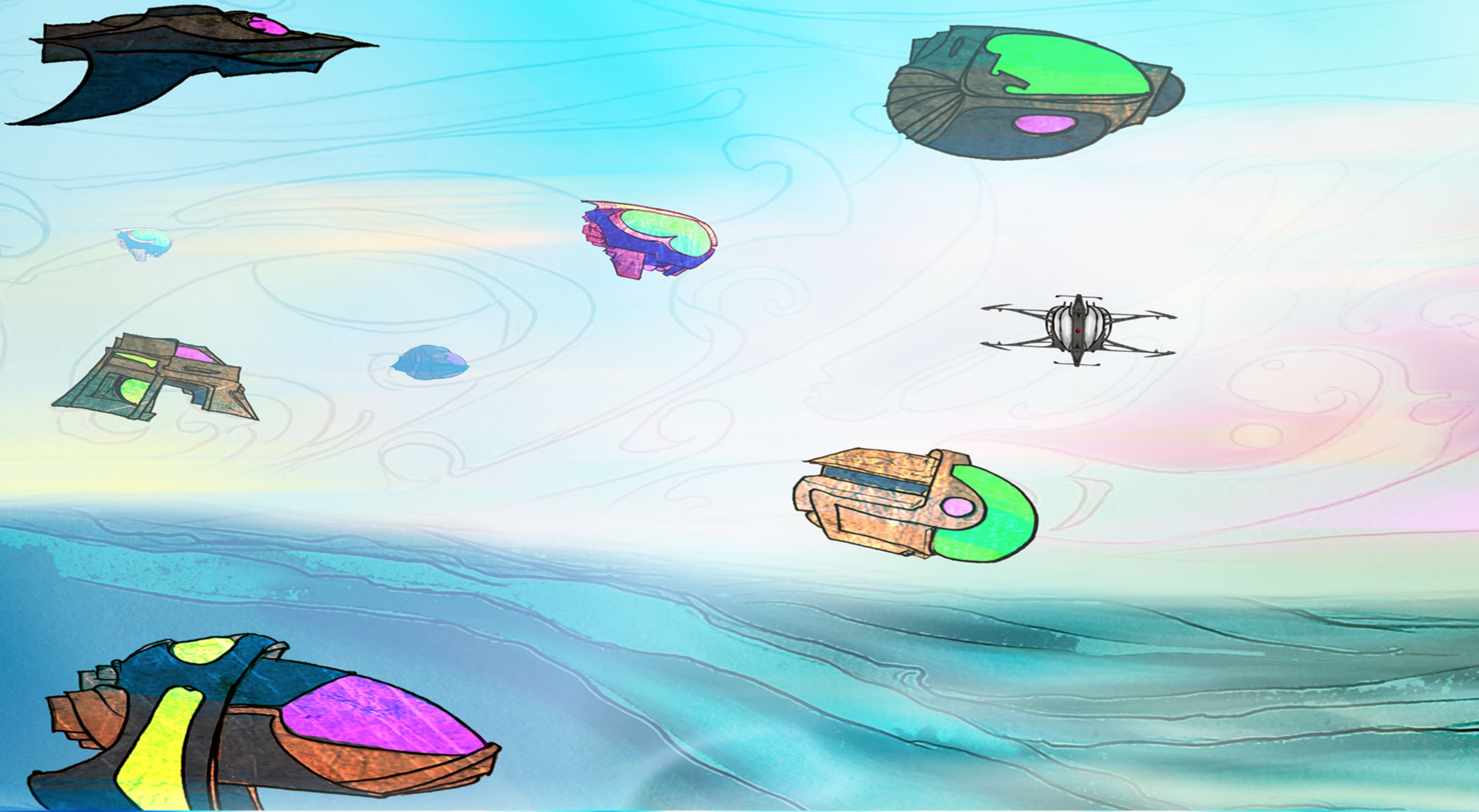


Did ye know that  
I can spike  
the vessel  
with false  
coordinates  
and copy the  
ping data?

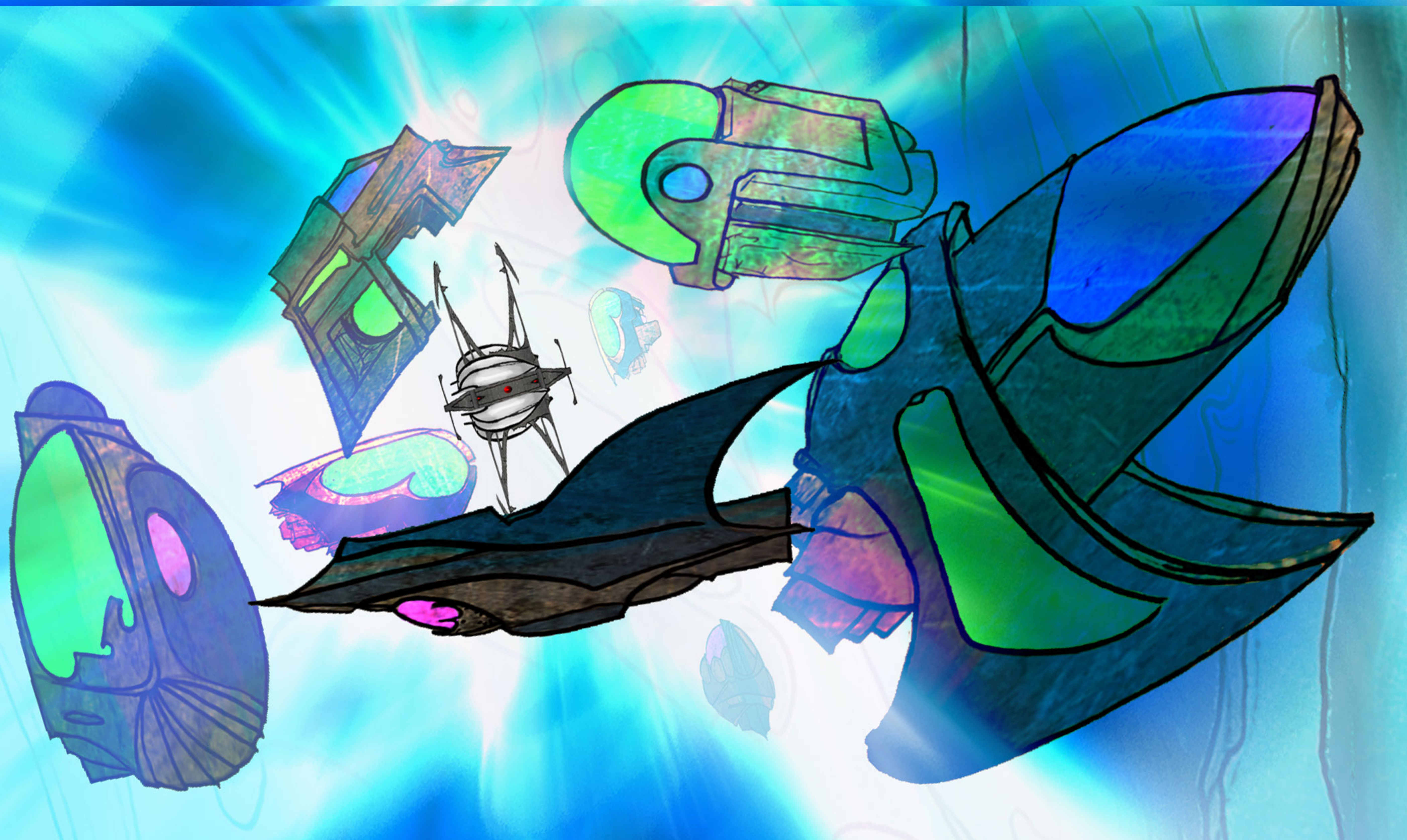
That's a trick  
that I have  
been preparing  
for  
just such an  
occasion as  
this.

The free booter vessels are gaining speed until...



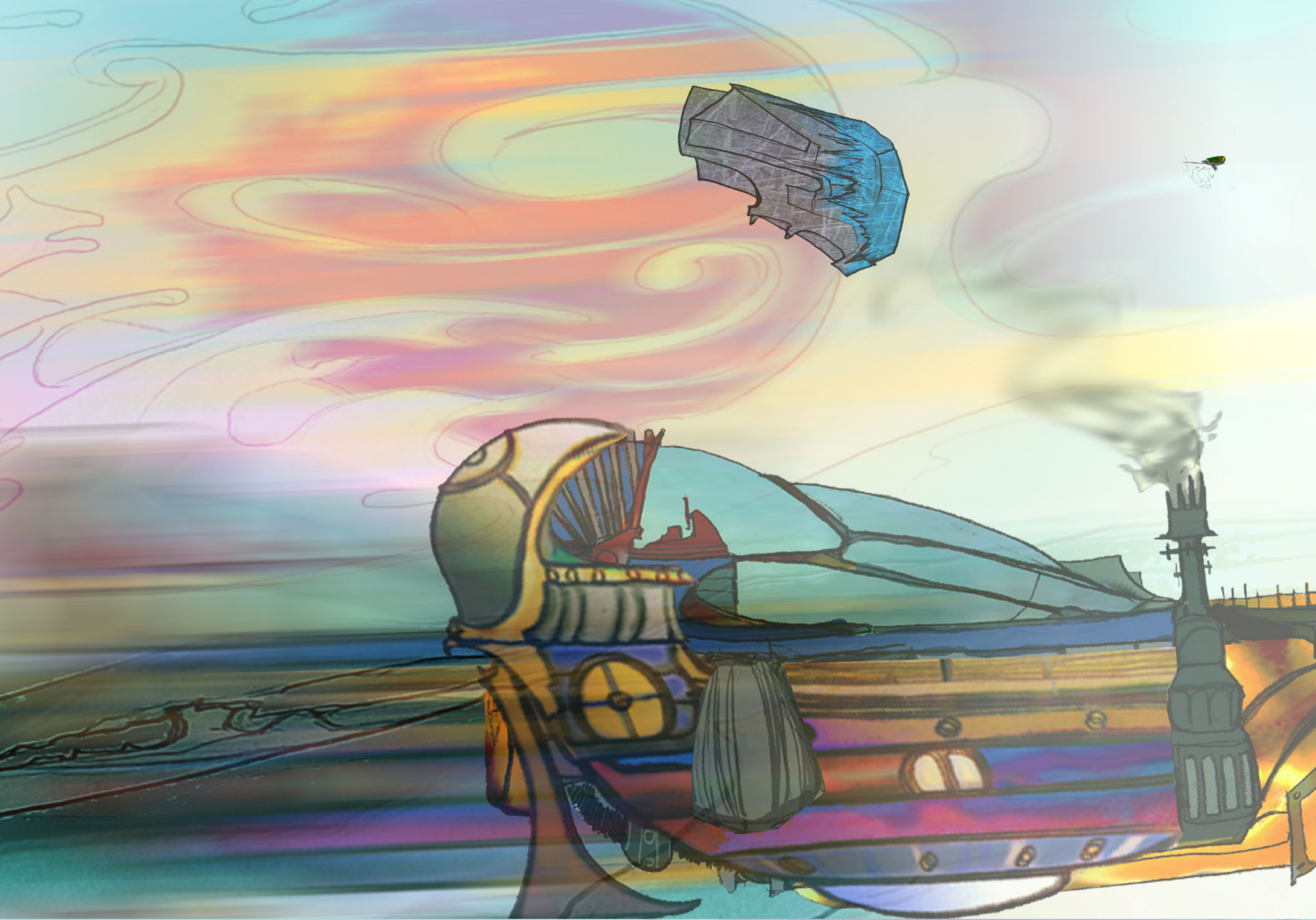


The Magno drone activates



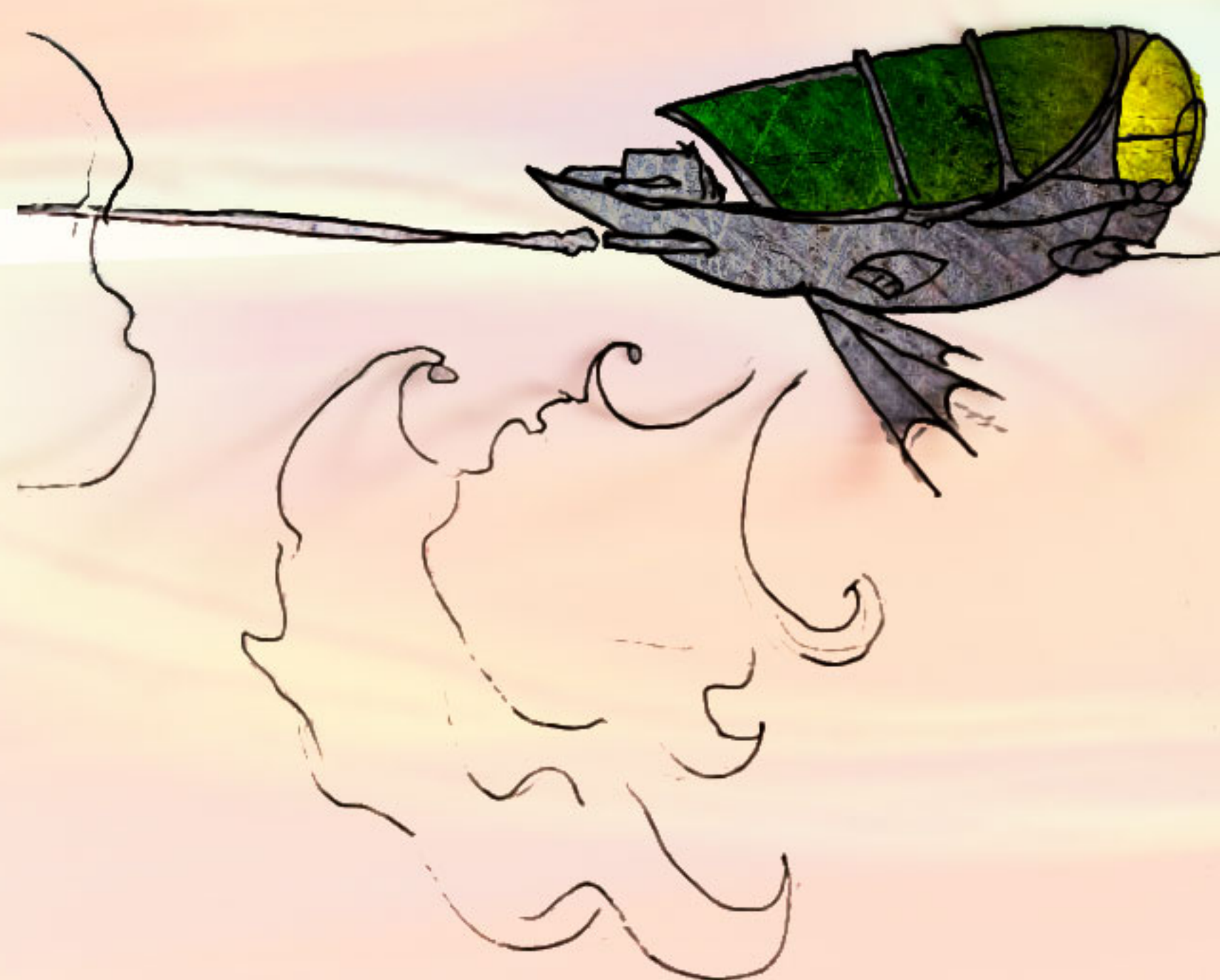
The free booter vessels are neutralized.

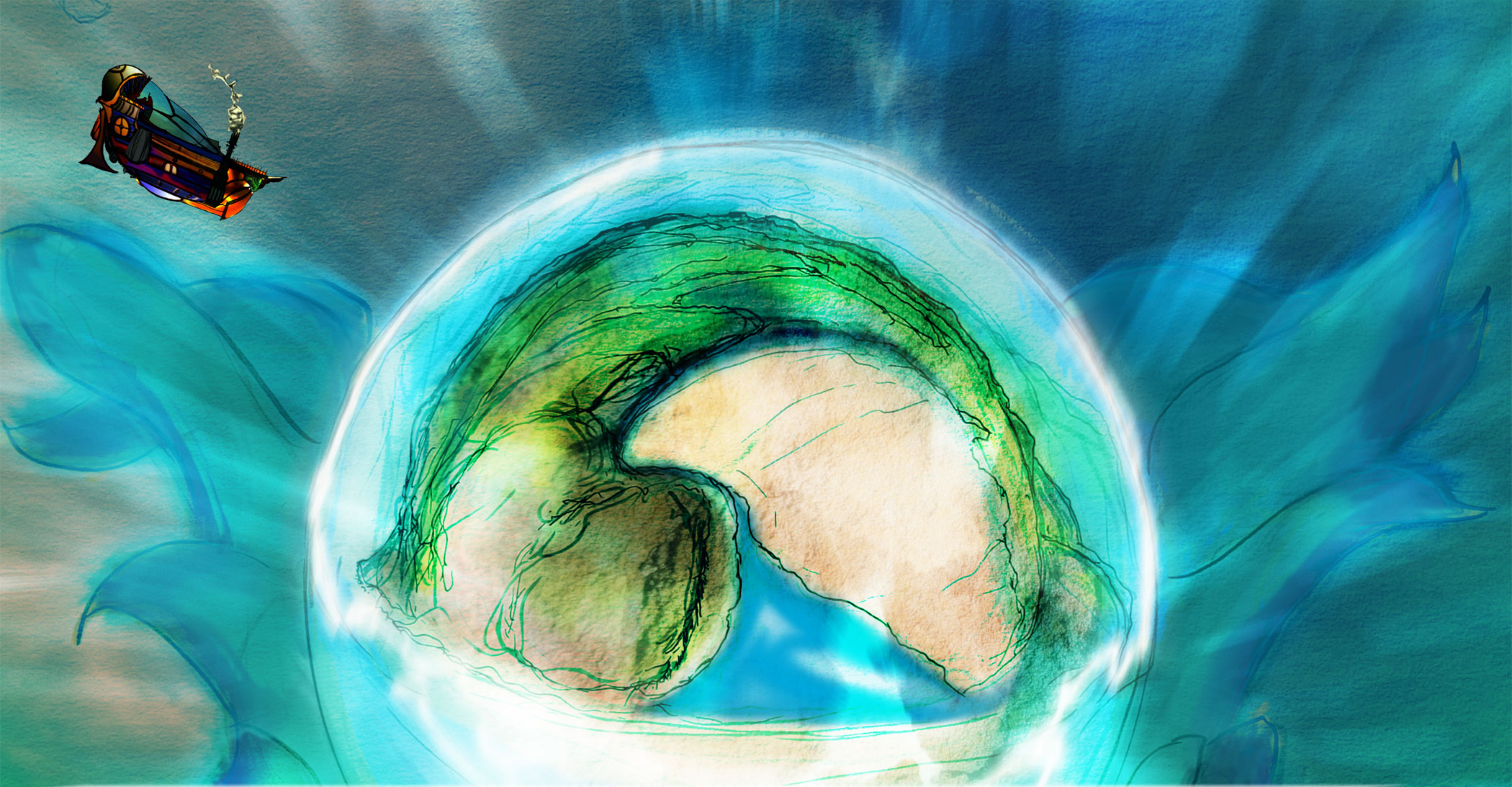




Captain skinny hits the accelerator as the last free booter follows the guide vessel unknowingly to the garbage coordinates that Captain Skinny has re-programmed into it.

They would be many miles off course before they realize the mistake.





The Nautee Lass makes the final approach.  
There, among the ethereal clouds masking its location...  
The Fabled Lost Orbisphere is found at last.



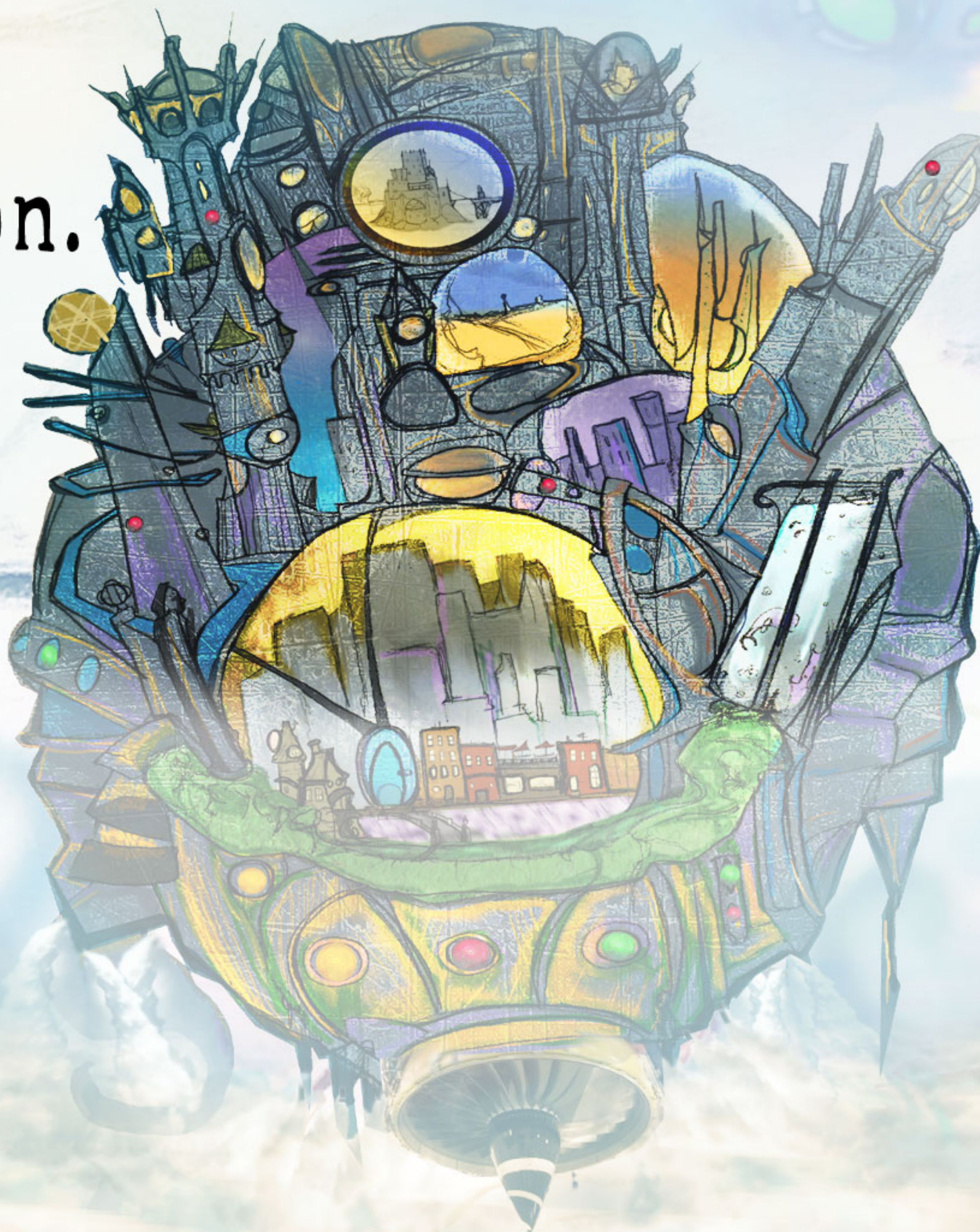
Captain Skinny's ship breaches the horizon.

Well, what do you know?

Looks like this Lost  
Orbiosphere is not  
uninhabited,  
After all.



We have just  
accidentally discovered  
the hidden location  
of Nexxburgh  
Home of the  
**Fugitive Faction.**

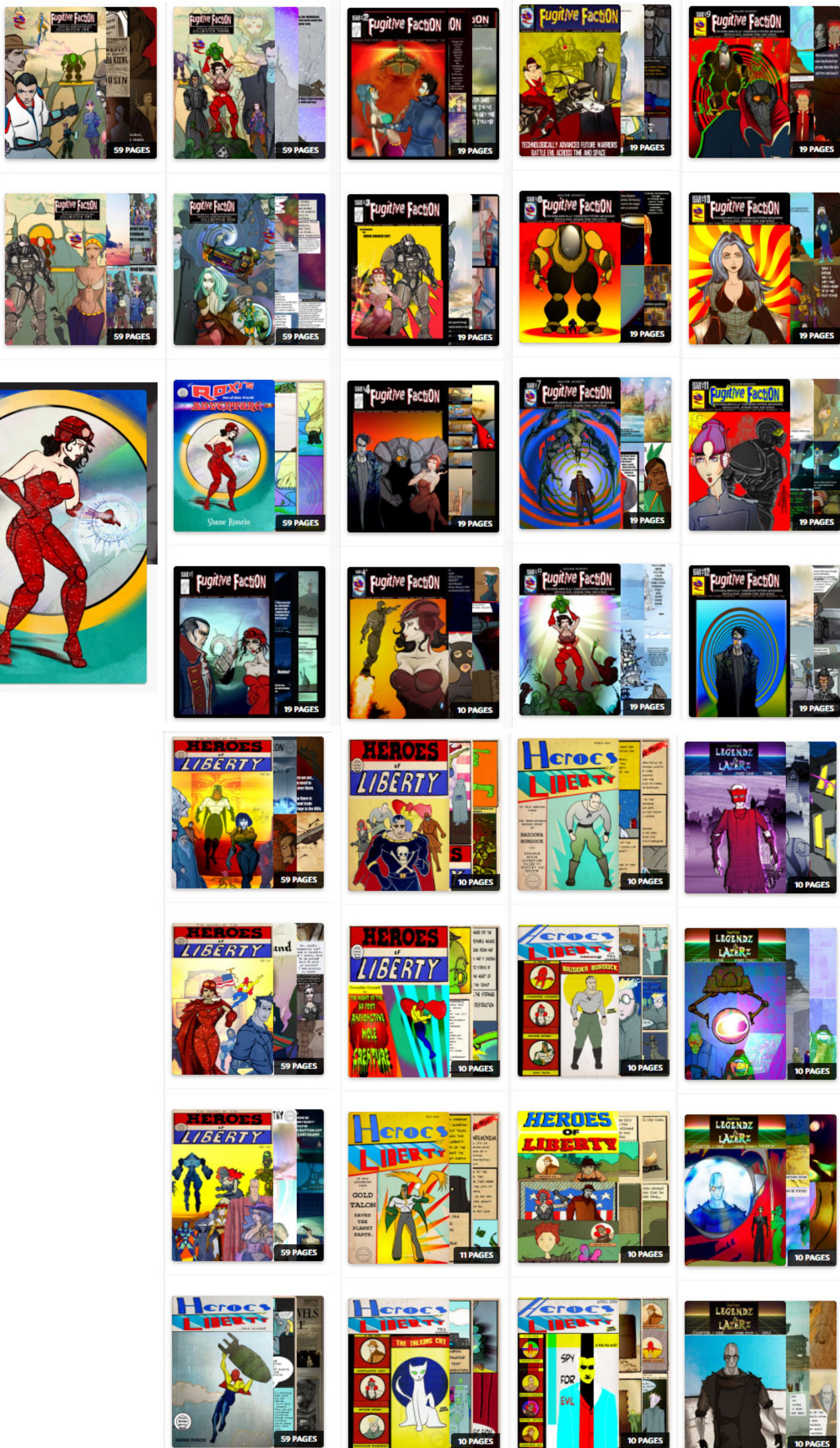




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