

Issue # 1

CROSS WORLDS NEXUS presents



TEMPEST FUGITIVE

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INCREDIBLY
THRILLING
SCIENCE
FICTION
FANTASY
ADVENTURE

Issue no.0

CROSS WORLDS NEXUS PRESENTS



TEMPEST FUGITIVE

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This Comic Book is a continuation of the Web Comic CROSS WORLDS NEXUS. To read the online installments, please go to www.shaneronzio.com

In this issue...



ROXI



DANGER SON



KID

In this issue...



Hexes

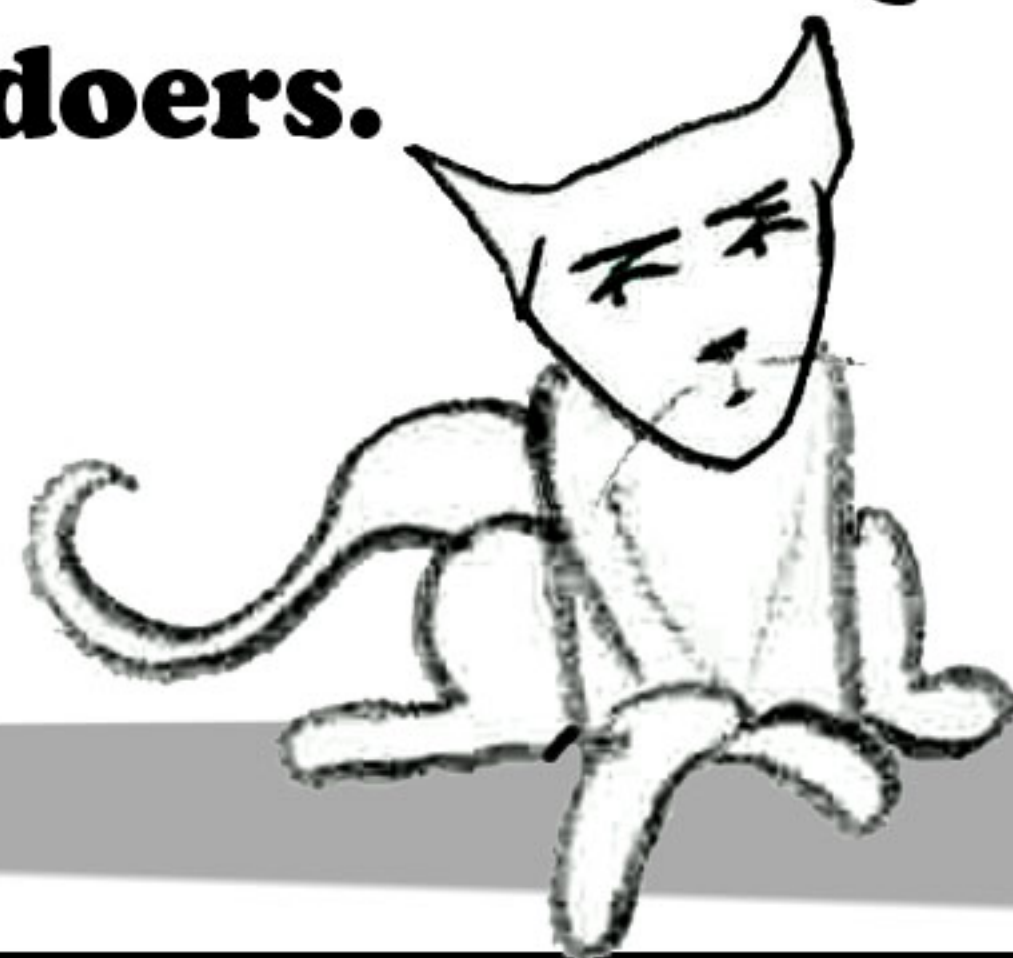


Cap'n Skinny



Thax

The Travel Agent known as KID has been assigned to Travel Master Danger Son to assist and report back to his Superior, Maximus the Travel Master's Cat. After every assignment from the CROSS WORLDS NEXUS, Kid was to do so. He was to observe and aid in all efforts to keep the time lines and space ways free from the excessive manipulations of evil doers.





This is the City of NEXXBURGH.

So, yeah, ever since I have rescued her we have been hangin' out alot together. Violet is back at my place right now, I would be there with her also, but I had to stop by and give my report to a CAT! So, Anyway, Gato...the mission went well. I was seperated from Danger Son early on in this latest mission, but, once again, he managed to save the day. Alls well that ends well.

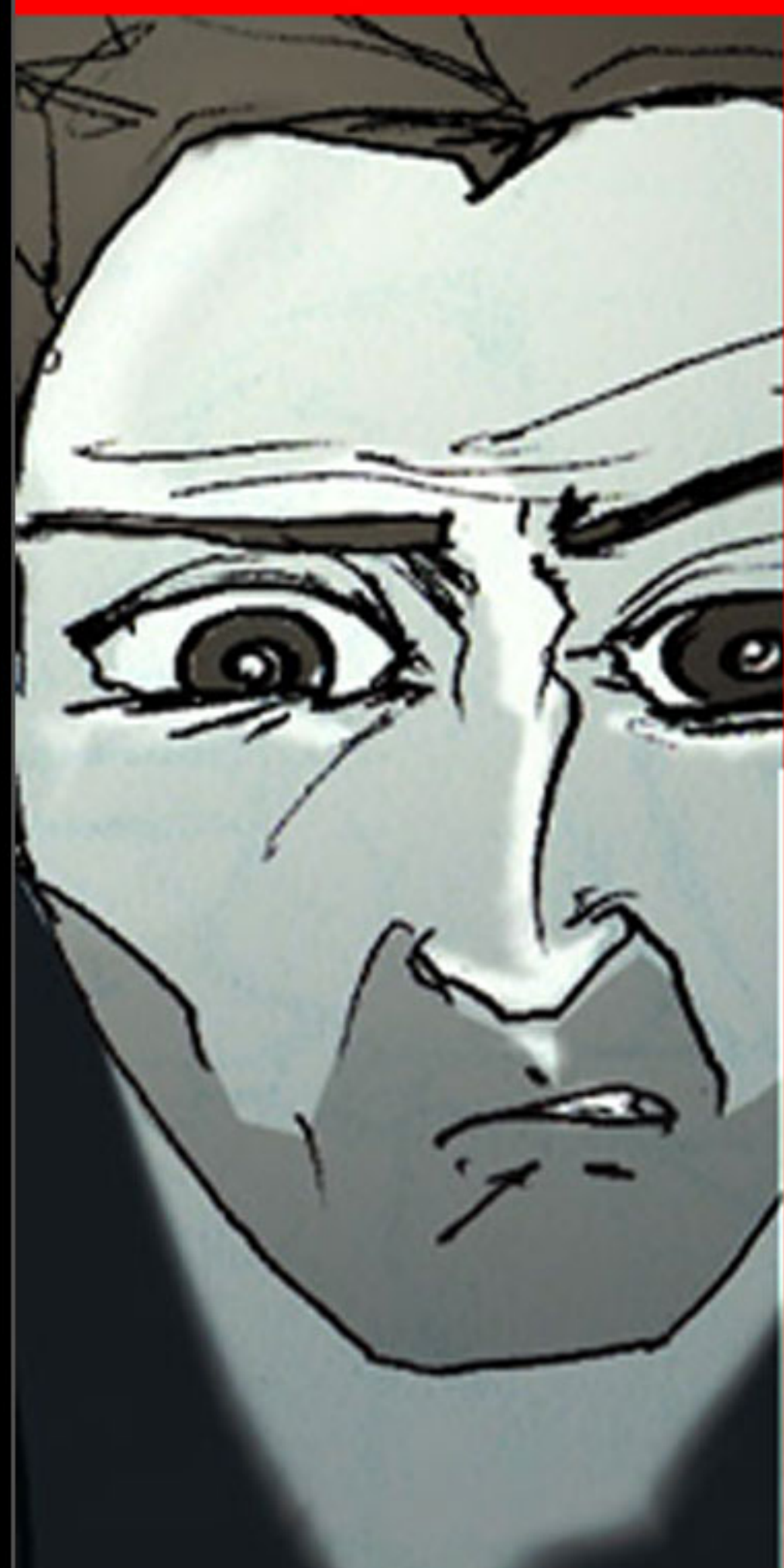
Can I go now?

wait...no...

**I am going now,
I won't ask a Cats
permission to be
excused so I can go see
my girl...**

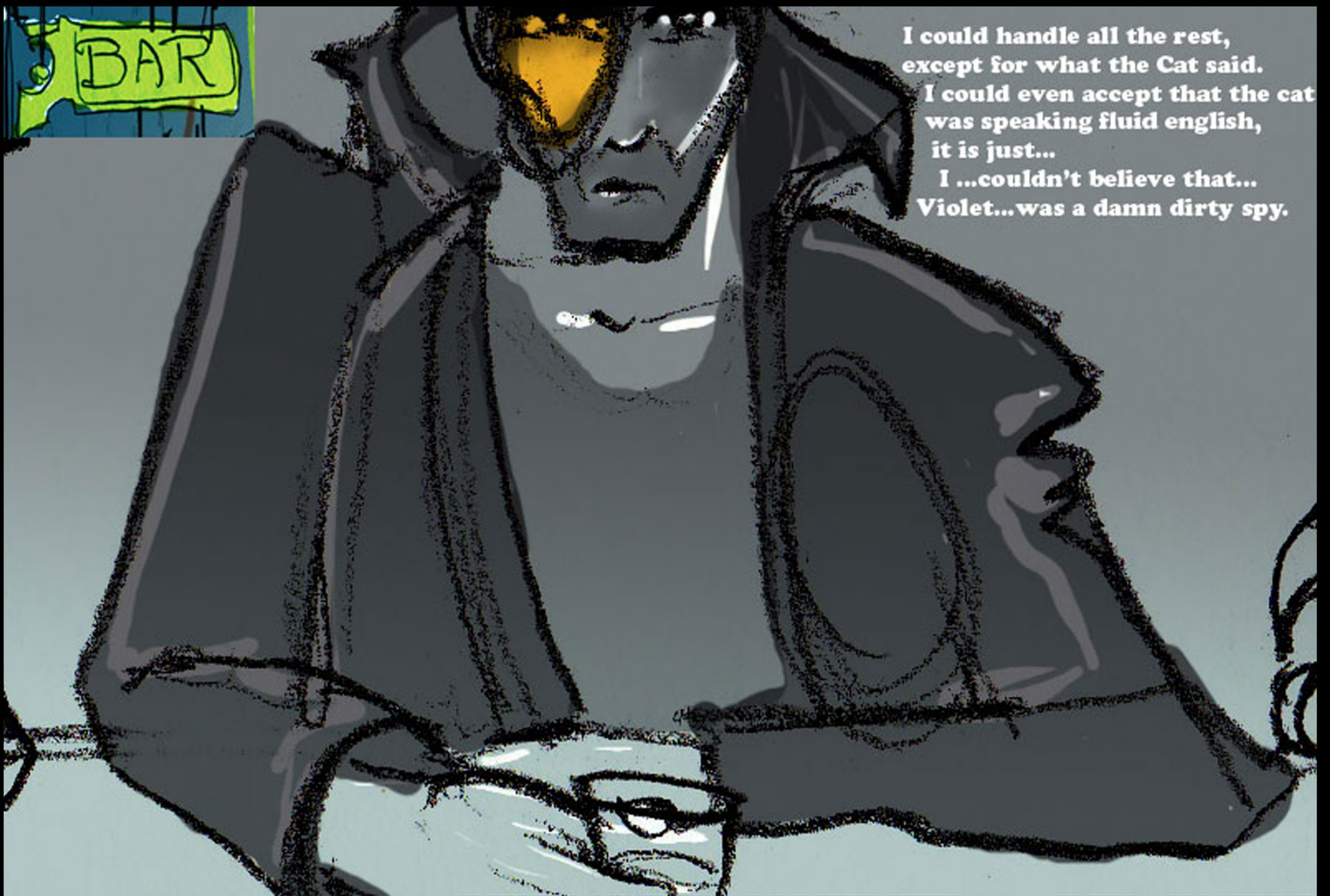


*She 's
a Spy.*



**SHUT UP!
NO SHE'S NOT!**

WAIT...what?



I could handle all the rest,
except for what the Cat said.
I could even accept that the cat
was speaking fluid english,
it is just...
I ...couldn't believe that...
Violet...was a damn dirty spy.



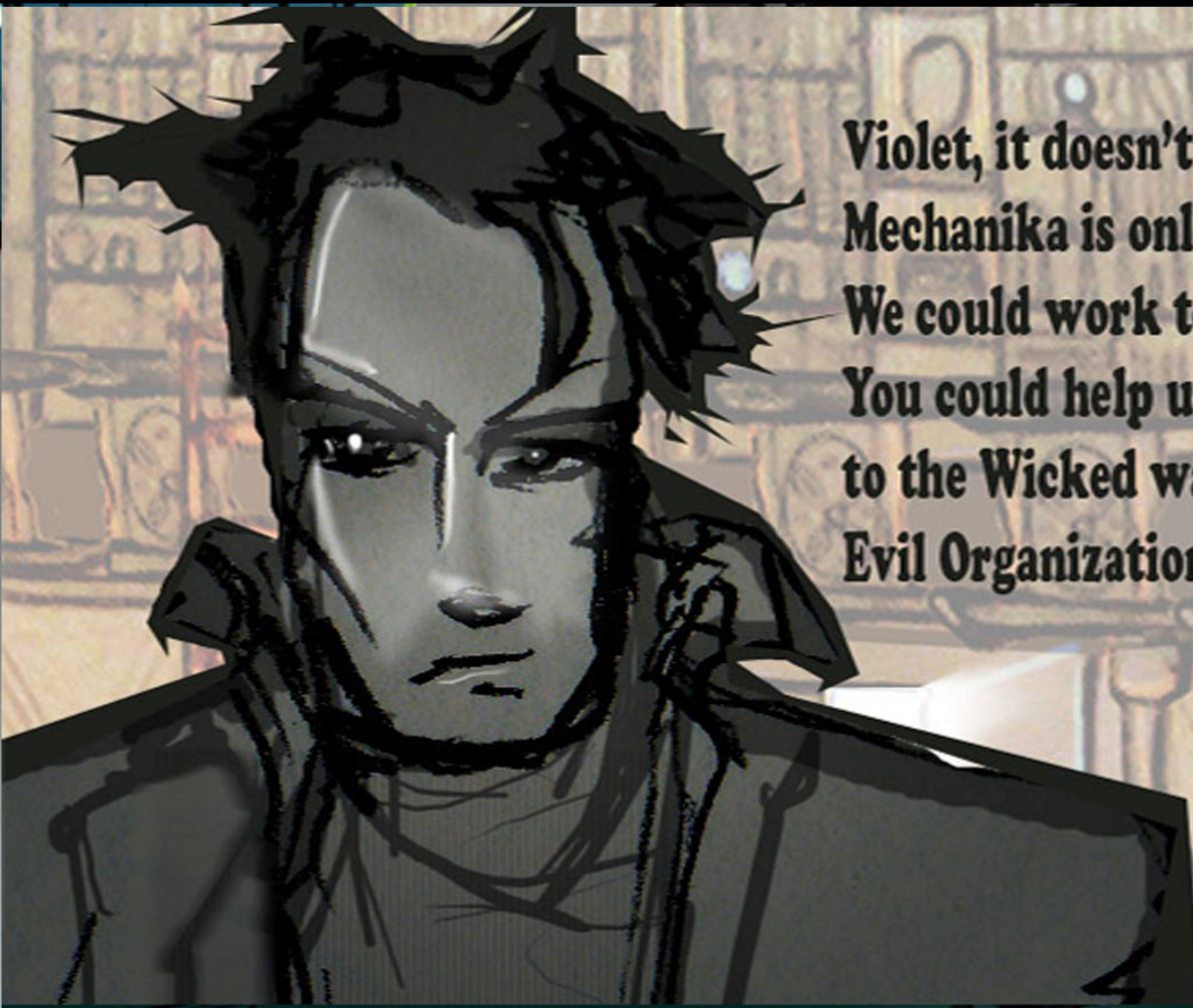
You found a **BOOK** in that
factory, an old book.
WHERE IS IT?
TELL ME OR I OPEN UP
YOUR GUTS.

Kkh...
Hoh beh...



Dude,
your new
girlfriend
is a **BITCH!**


NO, JUST GIVE ME
WHAT I WANT AND
NOBODY GETS HURT.




Violet, it doesn't have to be this way.
Mechanika is only using you.
We could work together.
You could help us put a stop
to the Wicked ways of that
Evil Organization.




Put the knife
down, Violet.




DON'T TOY
WITH ME!



PERHAPS I CAN BE OF ASSISTANCE AS
MY PARTS ARE FROM THIS FACTORY AND
POSSESS KNOWLEDGE OF THIS
BOOK, IT WAS USED EXTENSIVELY IN THE
ASSEMBLY OF MY PERSONAL STRUCTURE
BY MY CREATOR, MULLET BOY. LET ME
GIVE IT TO YOU.

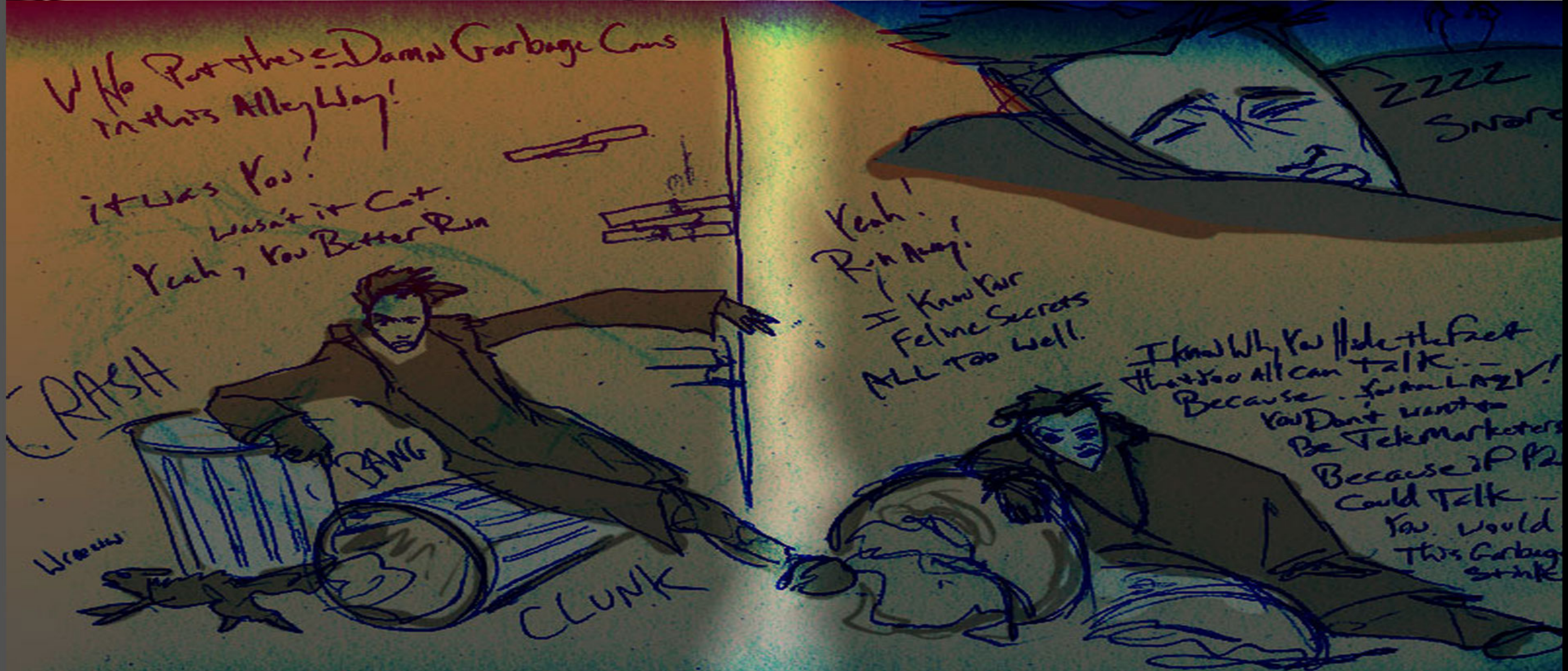


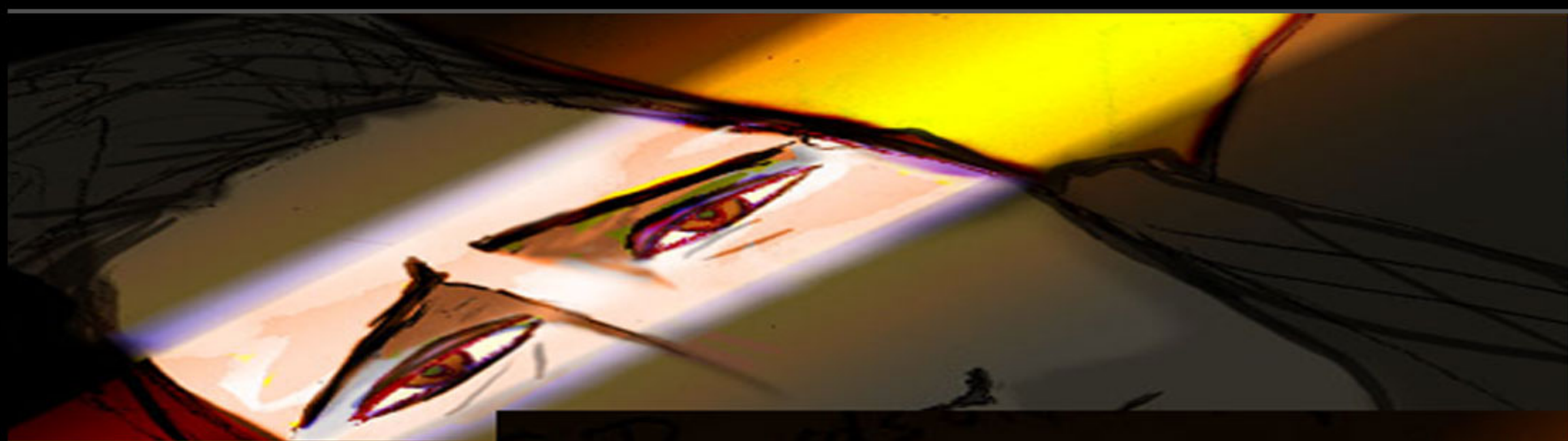
TAKE IT.



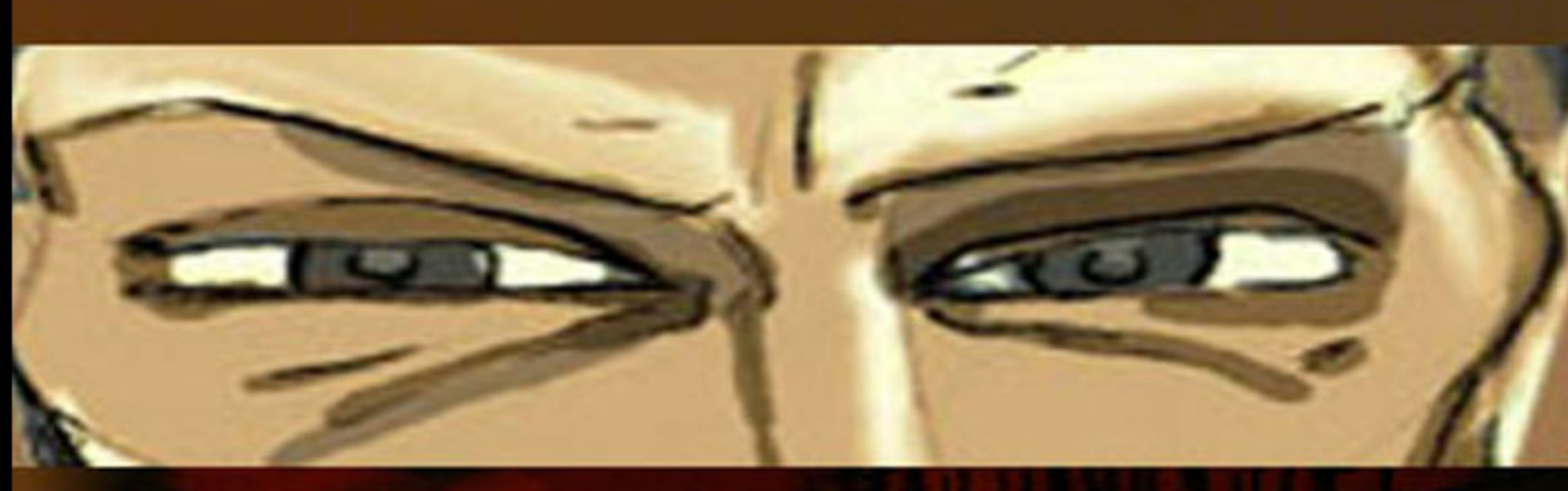
I STARE in disbelief at Violet
laying on the floor, the Cam
Bot flies in to record the
incident. Soon, all would
know about the Mechanika
Spy who came to
steal the book and
stole my heart instead.

I still have nightmares about the Birth Machine and the twisted awful things I saw in that factory. Maximus told me to keep it a secret about his supposed death. Danger Son killed Draco Rex, but he thinks that he killed Maximus. I saw Danger Son under some sort of evil Hypnosis, but, I have never known him to ever act in the favor of Mechanika. ...Mechanika had to have set up that rescue of Violet... When a cat starts to talk to you and gives you logical advice about your personal life, Then it is time to either quit drinking or start drinking. I let all of my friends down. Mullet boy almost died because I left her there with him, what sort of real friend does that? I ran out on Danger Son and Roxi to chase after Violet. I left them high and dry in the middle of a surprise attack just so I could help out that... back stabbing ...no good... Spy. My crew needed me and I ran out on them. After all that they did for me. They saved my life so many times...





I awake...
The boards of the ship creek as it Sways.



What the...
When the hell did I sign on
for this?

Whazzat? Sign on?
HAH! Thatz krazy talk.

SIGN ON HE SAYS



What is that out there...
where are we?

Thatz Fly ovah country.



Look I want to know what th



CAN'T
You see
That we
Are
Bust!



I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS.
I'll just hit the return button
on my Travel Gauntlets and ...

Where are my Gauntlets?



WHAT'S THAT?
THE TROUBLE ALARM!
OH...DARN.
WELL BOYS, NICE KNOWING YA.
WE PROLLY WONT SURVIVE THIS!

BUT KAP'N SKINNY!
YER ALLREADY DED!



OH, I FORGOT.
WELL, I GUESS
THAT MEANS
I HAVE TO
EXTEND MY
CONDOLENCES
TO YOU ALL.



THANKS
KAP'N.

YOUR SPARKLEY GLOVES? THEY IS SAFE WITH THE REST OF YOUR
LOOT. THEY IS IN THE CAPTAINS CROCK NOW, SON.

NO CREW MEMBER GETS TO STAY ON BOARD MY SHIP
WITH OUT ME GETTIN MY LOOT.

IF YOU ARE FINDING A PROBLEM
WITH THAT
WELL THEN

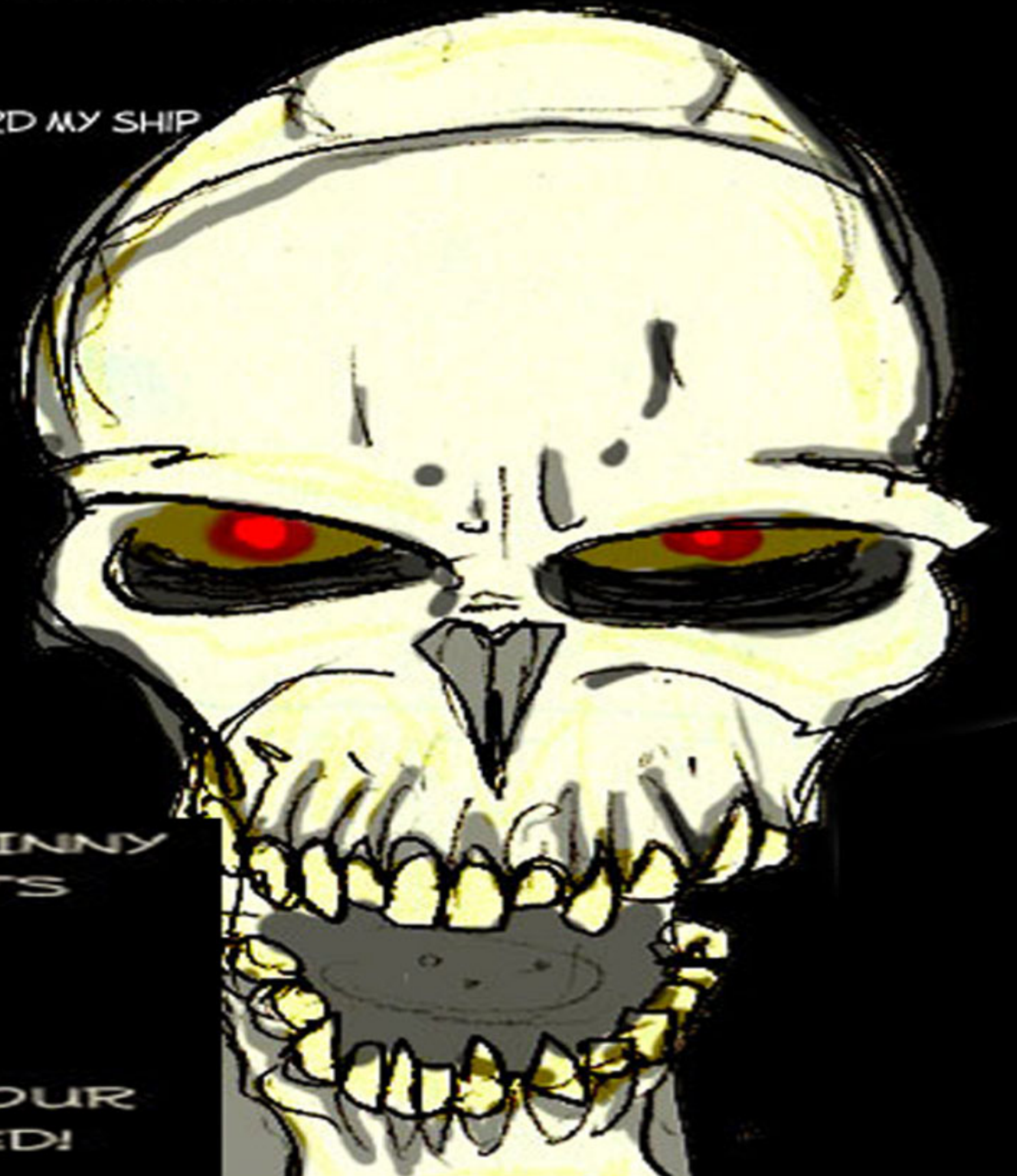
I'LL FIGHT YOU.

Where are my
Gauntlets?
...I

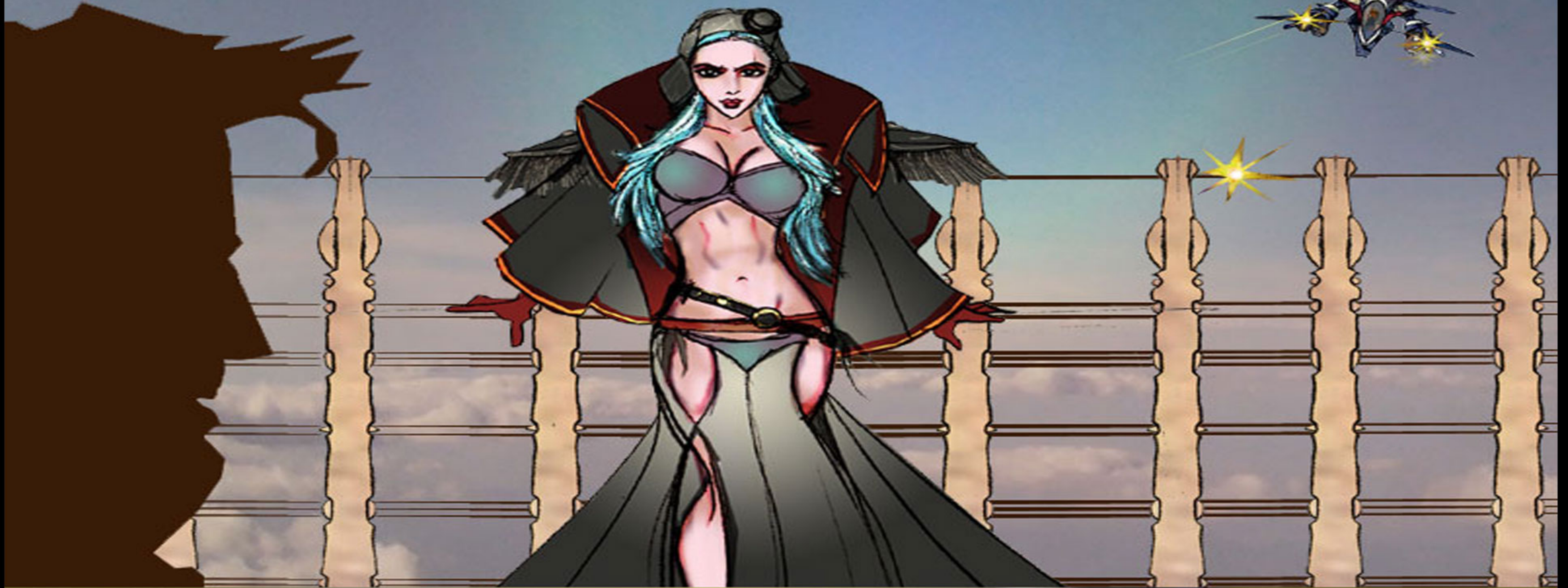


CAPTAIN SKINNY
ALWAYS GETS
HIS DUE.

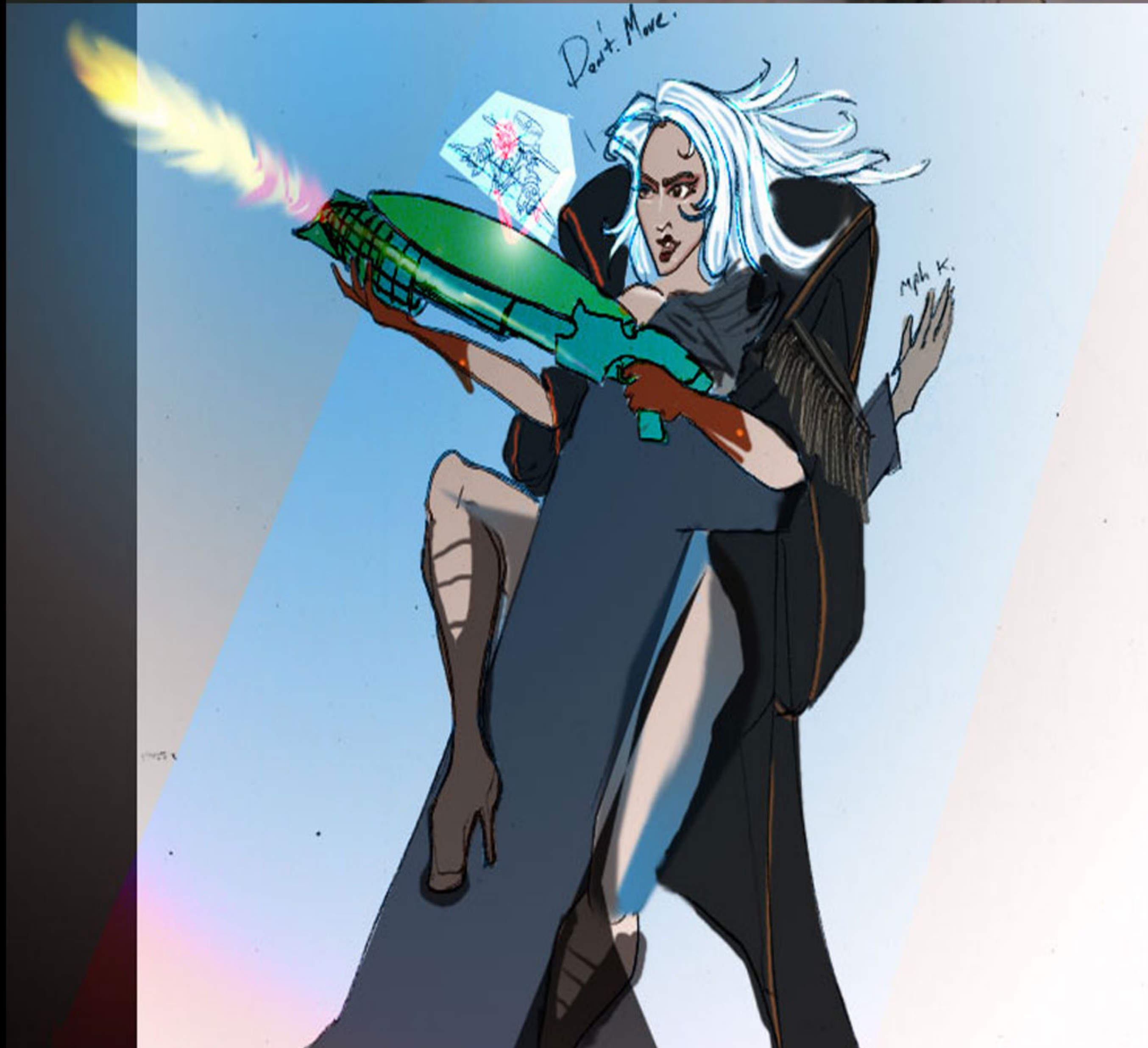
NOW GET
TOPSIDE
AND KEEP YOUR
EYES PEELED!



Hello, new guy, did you come up to admire the view?



CAPTAIN SKINNY!
I TOLD YOU TO
STAY OUT OF MY
TERRITORY!





Ha!

Nice try,
Skorn!
Looks like
Another
of your
Whirley
Gig
toys
has
been
sent
to the
Scrap
heap!
That's
what you
get for
messing
with Kap'n
Skinny &
his Crew!



**I would like some answers,
There has been some mistake, see...
I just want to know why I am here?**

Cause yer mum & Pa liked to

**Really, man, there is no need for
Vulgarity, that sort of thing is...**

FAKK!

**WHO LET THE SHIP GET TOO
CLOSE TO THE GRIP VINE!?**





HEY! I was wearing a pair of Gravy Boots! Where are they?

Why would you need a pair of gravy boots in a time like this? Your questions make no sense to Thax.

NO! WHERE ARE MY BOOTS!?

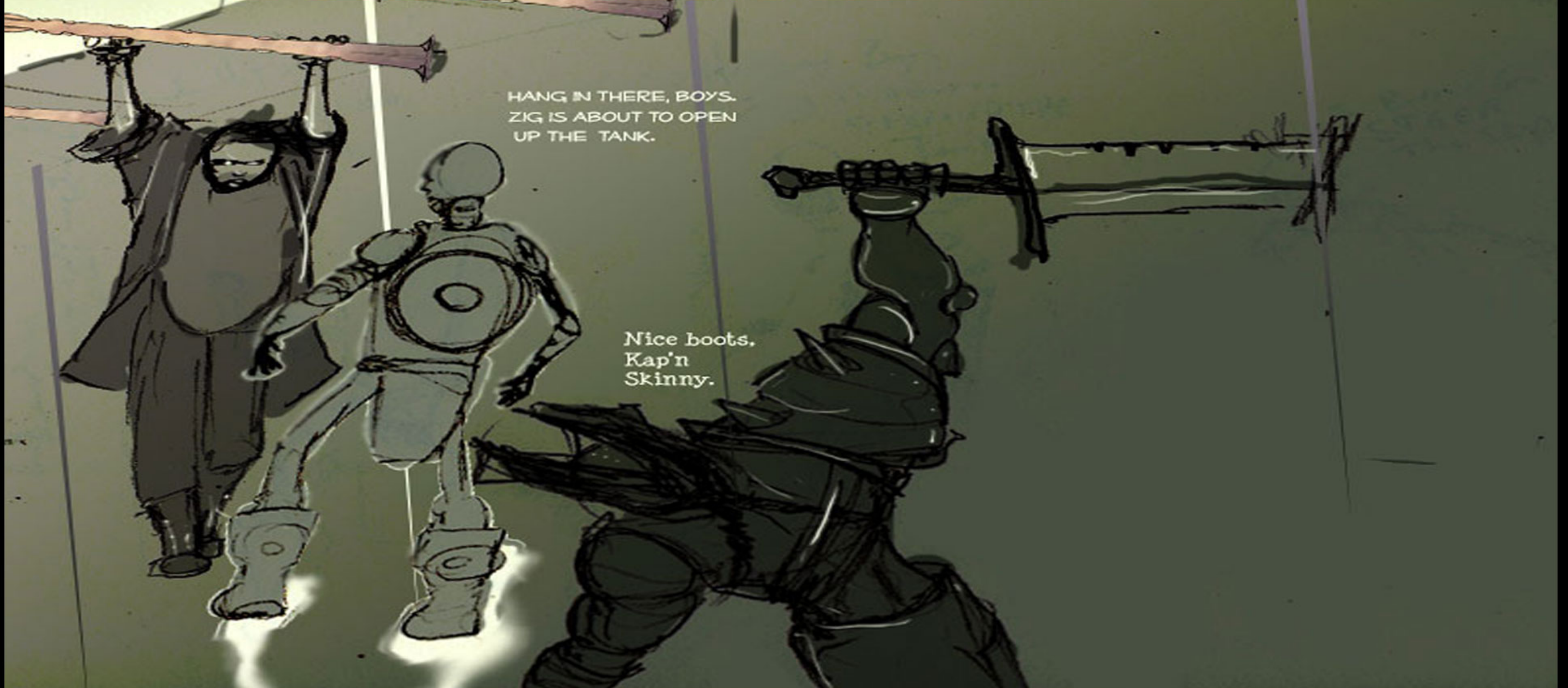
YOUR BOOTS ARE ON YOUR FEET!

THESE ARE NOT MY BOOTS!

Why are you wearing someone else's boots?

My boots are Gravy boots! They make you fly!

How do gravy boots make you fly?



HANG IN THERE, BOYS. ZIG IS ABOUT TO OPEN UP THE TANK.

Nice boots, Kap'n Skinny.





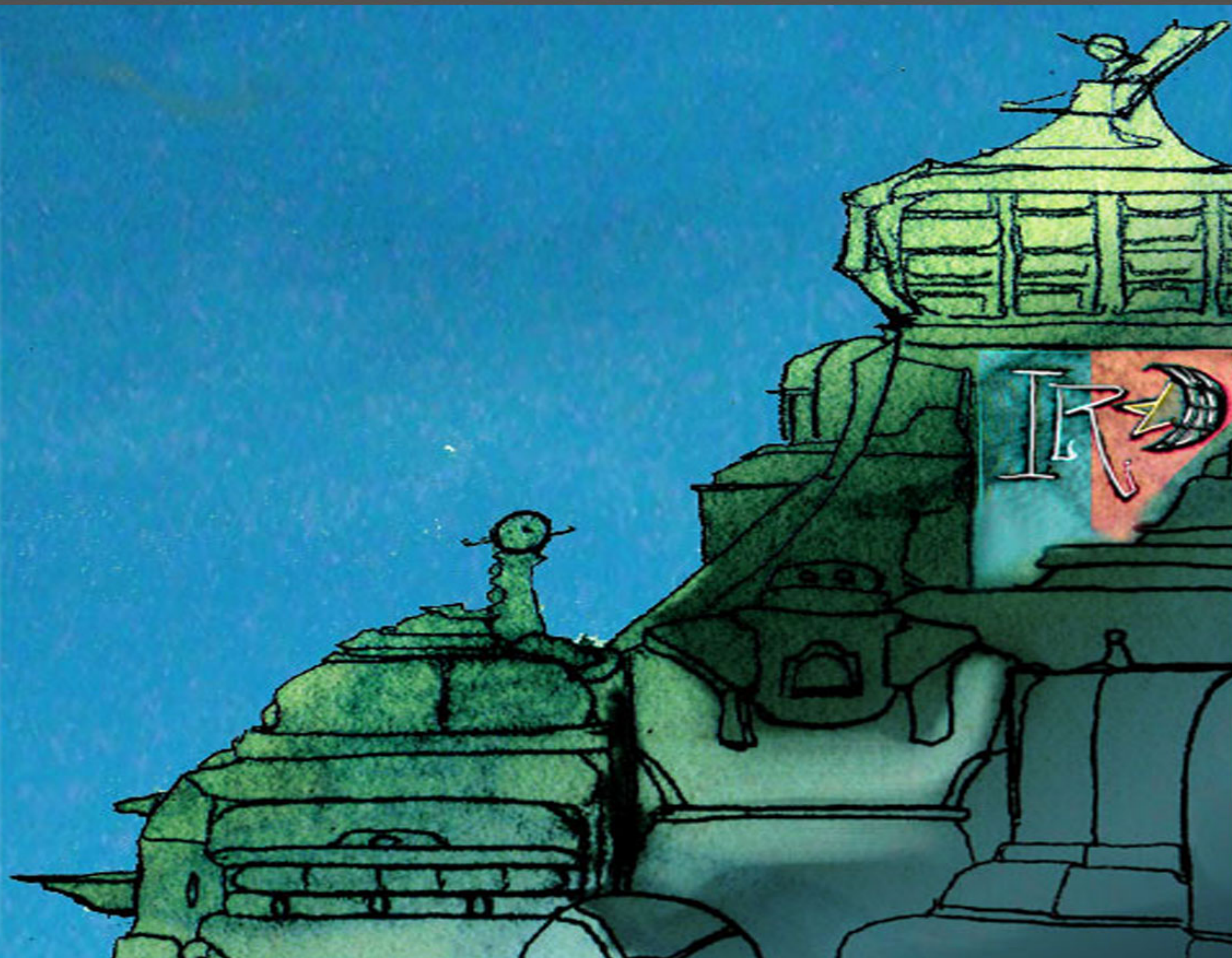
Here we go again.

INDEPENDANT RESCUE, TIS THE ONLY THING CLOSE TA ANY AUTHORITY OUT HERE IN THE WILD NEXUS FRONTIER...TIS ONLY CAUSE THEY HAS THE MOST GUNS. THEY IS THE HIRED GUNS FOR THE MERCHANT GUILD WHO BE HAV'N A GOOD OL TIME LOOTIN THE UNCHARTED SPACES BEYOND THE KNOWN BORDERS OF THE MAP . WHEN EVER THE MERCHANTS GETS IN TOO MUCH HEAT WITH THE CLAIM HOLDERS OR THE NATIVES, THEY BE CALLING IN THE INDEPENDANT RESCUE, AND INDEPENDANT RESCUE SHOWS UP AND SAVES THE DAY AS LONG AS THEY BE GETTIN A HEFTY SHARE OF THE FEAST, WHAT EVER THE FEAST MAY BE AT THE TIME OF THE DISTRESS.

I BE LOOKIN AT ALL THAT NICE NEW BUILDING AND ALL THAT FANCY TECH AND I AM WONDERING HOW OL' CAP'N SKINNY CAN GET HIS FINGER BONES ON SOME OF THAT QUALITY COIN.



WHY DO THEY BE NEEDIN ALL OF THAT JUST FOR THE SAKE OF HAVIN IT. CAP'N SKINNY NEEDS SOME OF THAT. THAT I DO, FOR ME COLLECTION OF RICHES, HAR HAR HAR.



AYWWW, LOOKIE, THEY COME OUT OF THE HOUSE TO PLAY

ATTENTION CIVILIAN TRANSPORT YOU MUST LEAVE THE VICINITY AT ONCE!



You are dangerously close to entering
I.R. air space.
Establish a safe
course or
prepare to be
NEUTRALIZED

NEUTRALIZED



Establish a safe
course or
prepare to be
NEUTRALIZED

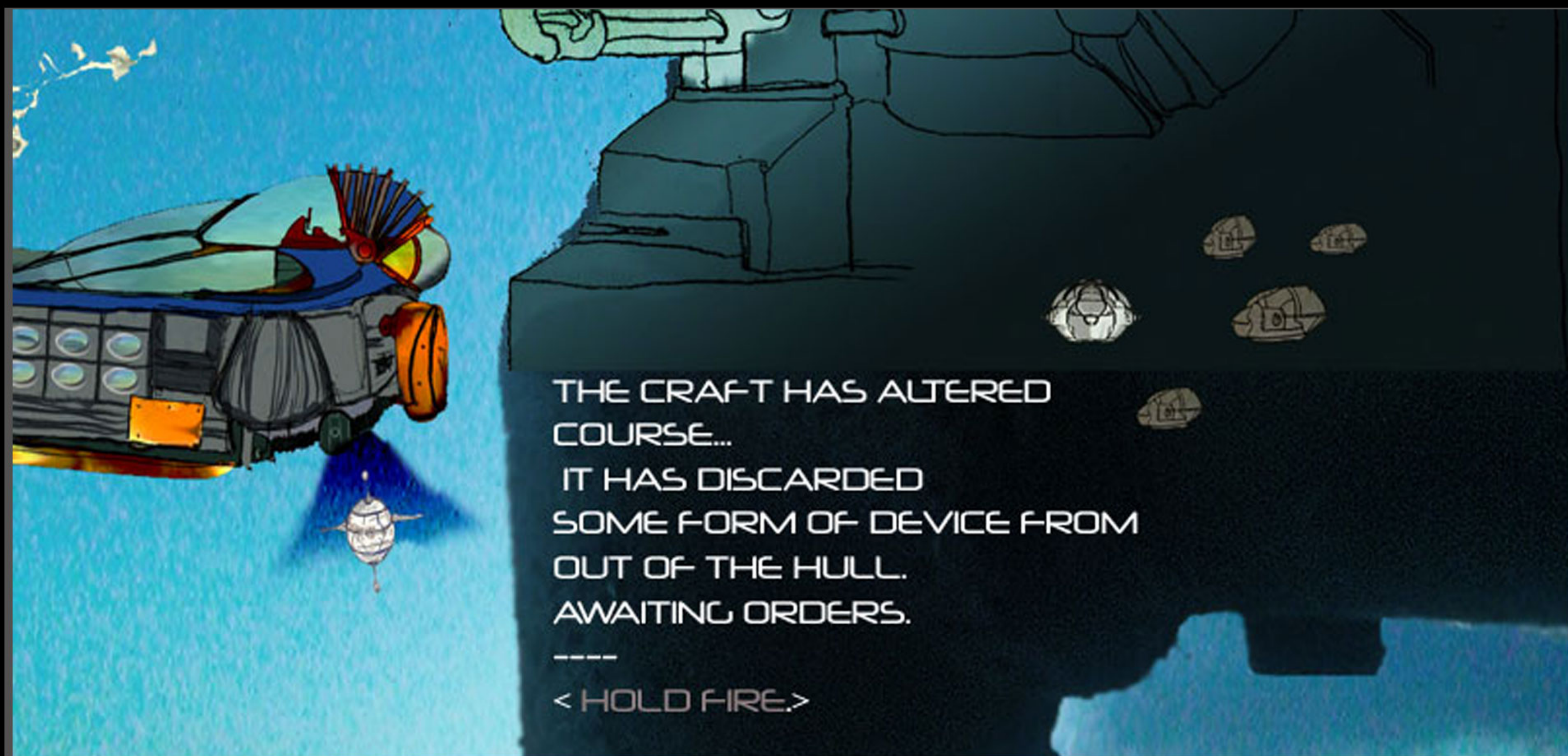
I'LL SHOW THESE PUPS
-NEUTRALIZED-
THREATEN OL'
CAP'N SKINNY
WILL YA.



UN IDENTIFIED CRAFT, YOU HAVE BEEN
WARNED.

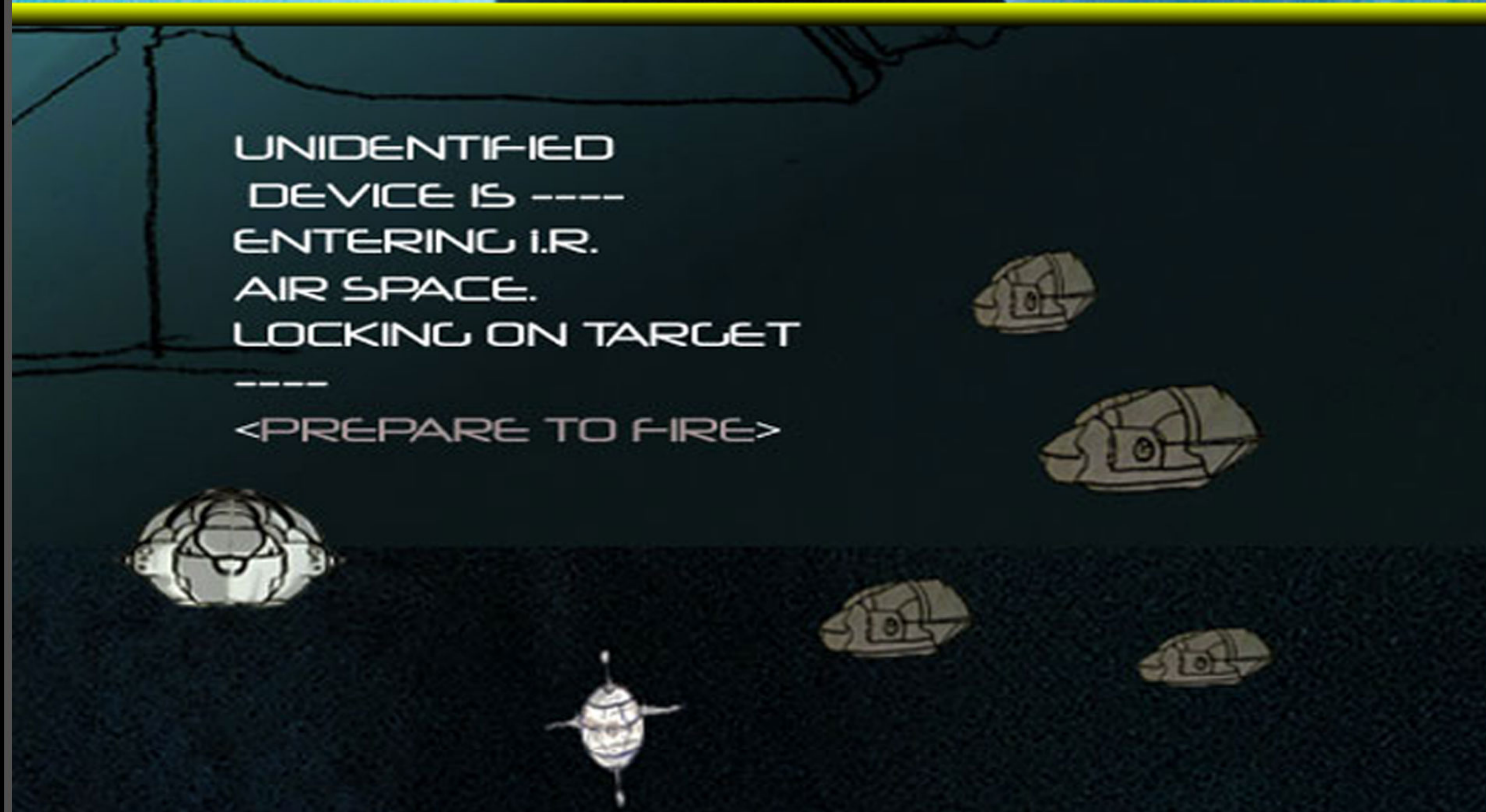
ZIG!
PREPARE
TO
DEPART
& LEAVE
THEM
A
METAL
STICKY





THE CRAFT HAS ALTERED
COURSE...
IT HAS DISCARDED
SOME FORM OF DEVICE FROM
OUT OF THE HULL.
AWAITING ORDERS.

< HOLD FIRE.>



UNIDENTIFIED
DEVICE IS ----
ENTERING I.R.
AIR SPACE.
LOCKING ON TARGET

< PREPARE TO FIRE.>



THE DEVICE HAS MAGNETIZED OUR VESSELS



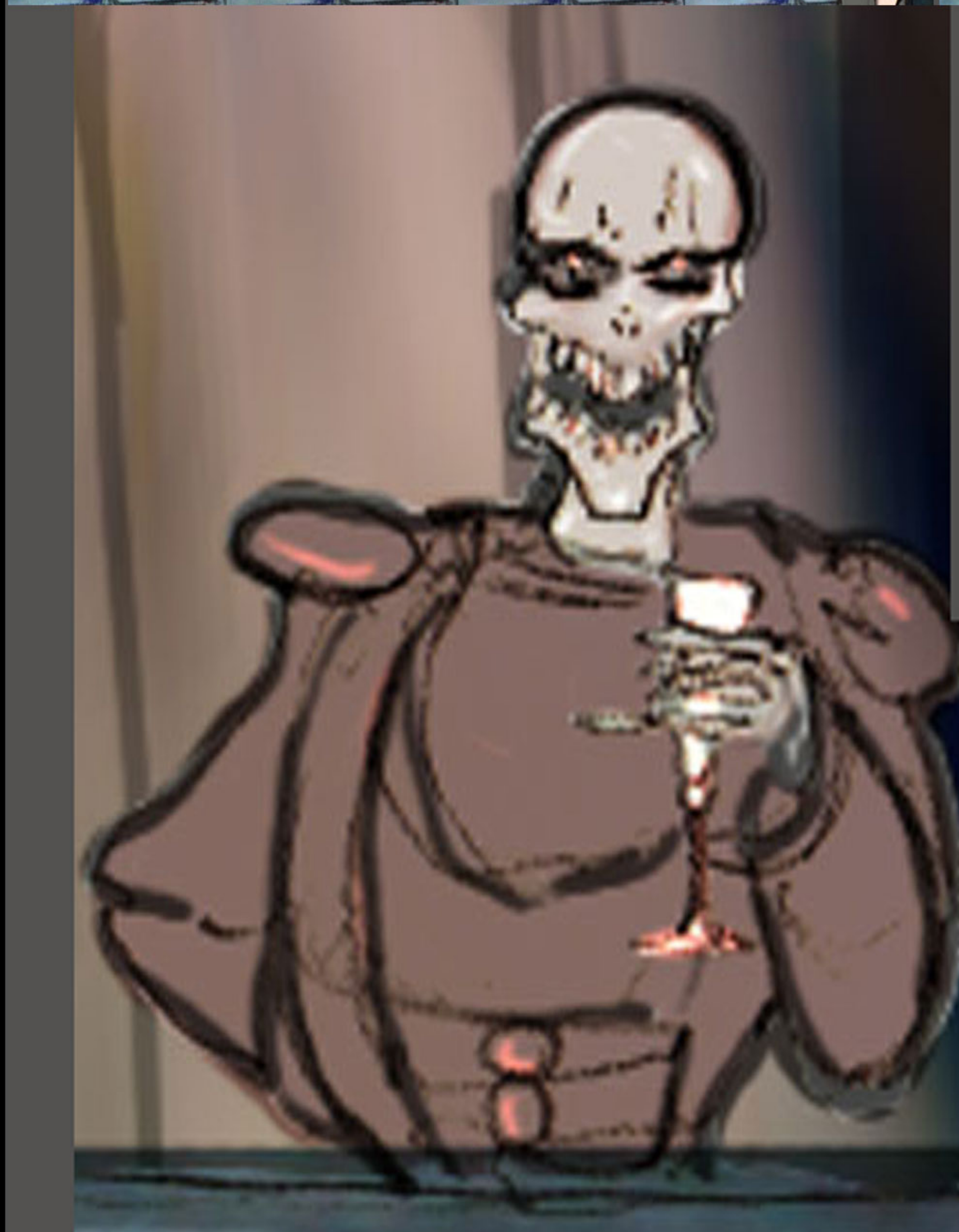
Hey, Kappy! Did'ja decide to Celebrate our Escape from the Grippines?

NO ! I JUST PISSED OFF INDEPENDANT RESCUE AND DECIDED TO HAVE ONE LAST DRINK BEFORE WE ARE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS. HAR, SALUTE.



Ha...ha...your kidding, right.

Oh no, I know that look I can't believe it! He's telling the Truth!



YAR, WE BE MEETIN' OUR DOOM, FOR SURE THIS TIME. RIGHT NOW, INDEPENDANT RESCUE IS NO DOUBT BUZZING LIKE A BROKEN BEE HIVE & THEY GOT ENOUGH FIRE POWER TO KNOCK ANY ONE THEY WANT TO BACK TO THE STONE AGE, YAR, THAT THEY DO.

YAR...THAT THEY DO!

YAR.

ZIG, HAIL CAPTAIN CERVEZA, I WISH TO HAVE WORDS WITH ME OL' GAMBLIN BUDDY, TIME TO SETTLE UP ON SOME WINNINGS THAT HE INSIST THAT I BE OWING TO HIM, ...YES, TIME TO GIVE CAPTAIN CERVEZA WHAT HE HAS GOT COMING TO HIM. HAR HAR HAR.

HEY! OL' PAL OL' CHUM...
OL' GOOD BUDDIE...
I CAME TO PAY UP
ON ME DEBT
THAT YE STILL
INSIST THAT
I OWE YE.
YAR, I
WANT TO
GIVE YOU
ME SHIP.



CAP'N SKINNY...THIS ISN'T
ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR TRICKS,
IS IT?

NO, NO TRICKS, NO LIES
...JUST TIME TO SETTLE UP,
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER, THEN.
IT'S TIME YOU GOT
WHAT IS COMIN'
TO YA...
OL' PAL.



Excellent, this couldn't have come
at a better time, my people are locked
into a border dispute and we could
use a fine transport like yours.

<END TRANSMISSION>

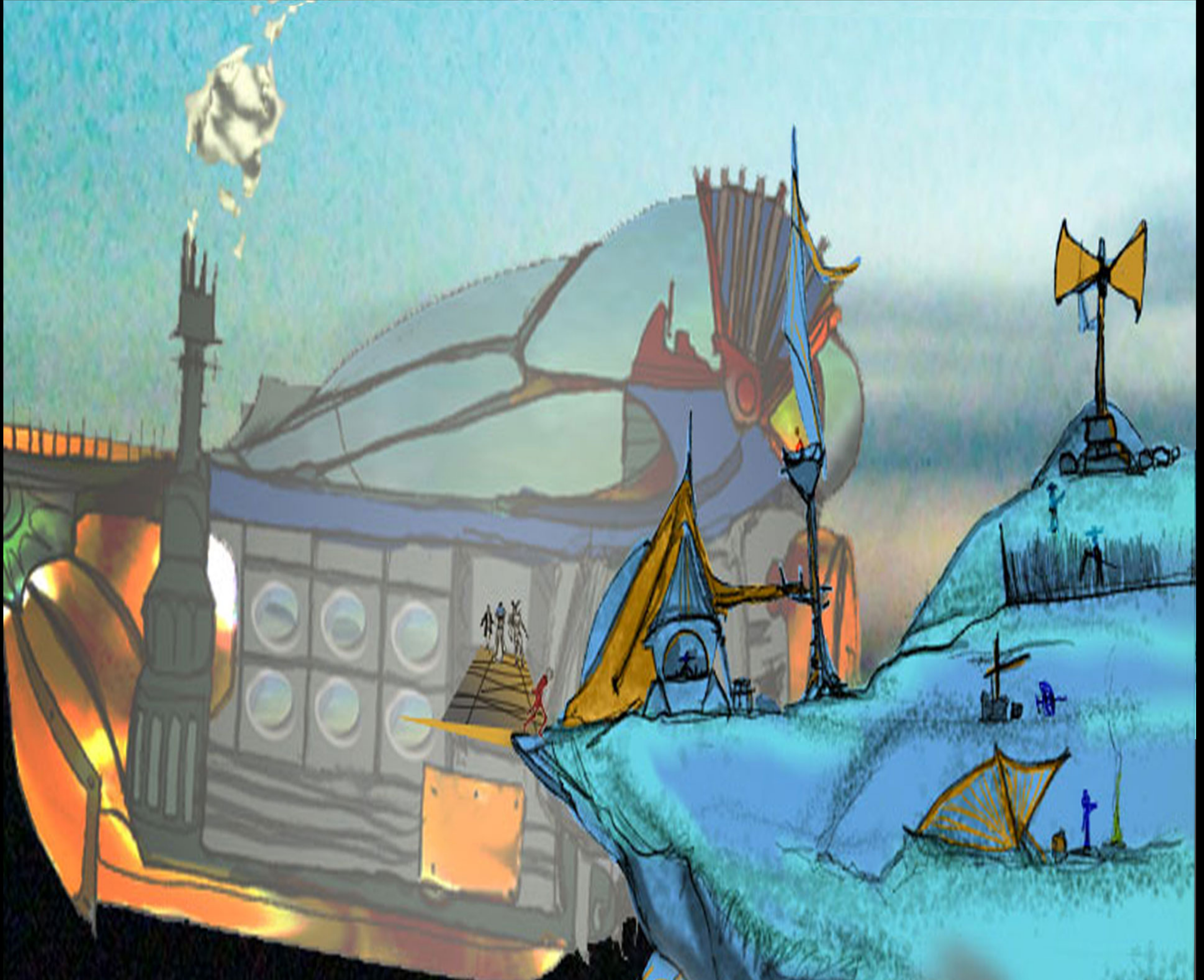
HAR...
THE LENGTHS I GO
TO JUST FOR MY OWN
TWISTED
AMUSEMENT.

THIS WILL
BE FUN.

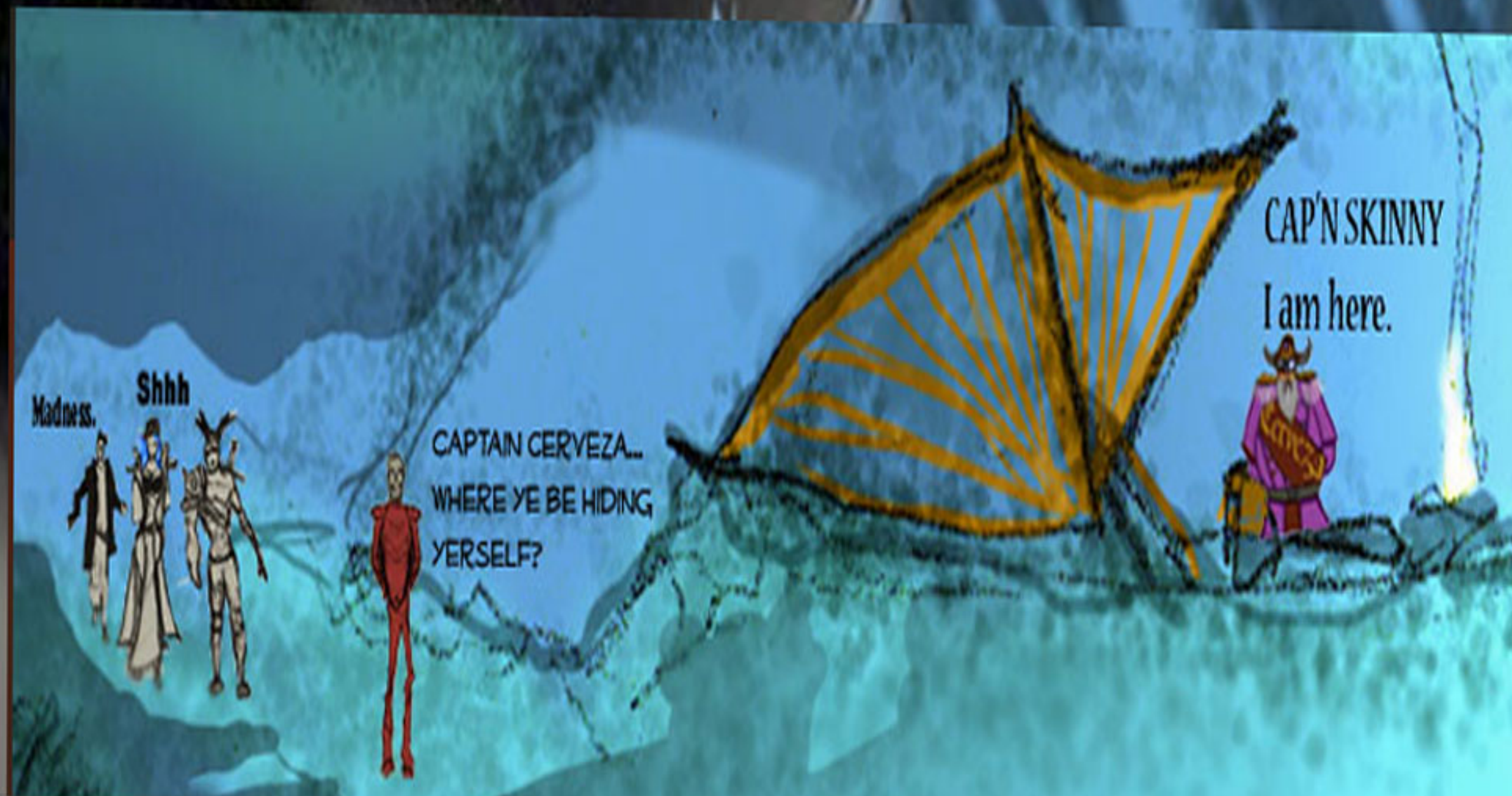




ZIG, I WILL RETURN IN ONE HOUR...
KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING.



JUST YE THREE NEED TO COME WITH ME, WE WON'T BE GONE
TOO LONG, THE REST OF THE CREW NEED NOT BE KNOWING ANY WISER
TO NOTHING, KEEP YOUR TRAPS SHUT AND JUST LET ME DO THE TALKING,
NEW GUY, NONE OF YER STUPID QWESTIONZ.



Madness.
Shhh

CAPTAIN CERVEZA...
WHERE YE BE HIDING
YERSELF?

CAP'N SKINNY
I am here.

SHE'S ALL YOURS, NOBLE SIR.
A THOUSAND PARDONS FOR
NOT SEQUESTERIN' TO YOUR CALL
SOONER. YA TRUELY ARE A
BETTER DESERVING CAPTAIN,
CERVEZA!

About time you saw things
my way! I need this ship!
You came through
at the right moment.
I got Big plans, Skinny...
BIG plans!
Huffaw haw.

KEEP UP, YOU MEAT BAGS!
SHARP, DO YOU REMEMBER THAT TIME WE HEISTED THE LOOT FORM THE
WOODEN EMPEROR OF THE ROMIT JUNGLE?
SAME ROUTINE...
SHOULD BE LESS
DEGRADATION ON YOUR PART
THIS TIME THOUGH...MAYBE

Oh no, cap'n, not that again!

ALL SETTLED THEN,
YOU BORROW THE GIRL
I BORROW THE HOVER CANOE.
THE GIRL FOR THE CANOE...
JUST LIKE WE AGREED

COME ON THAX,
LETS GET GOING

Cap'n you best be Quick!
NO WORRIES, LUV

Good Trade

SALE
TODAY
ONLY

ungh.

PADDLE FASTER, TAKE US OUT TO THAT
INDEPENDANT RESCUE SCOUT VEHICLE...

SEE IT?

ROW!

& KEEP THAT HOLE IN YER FACE SHUT!

MADNESS.

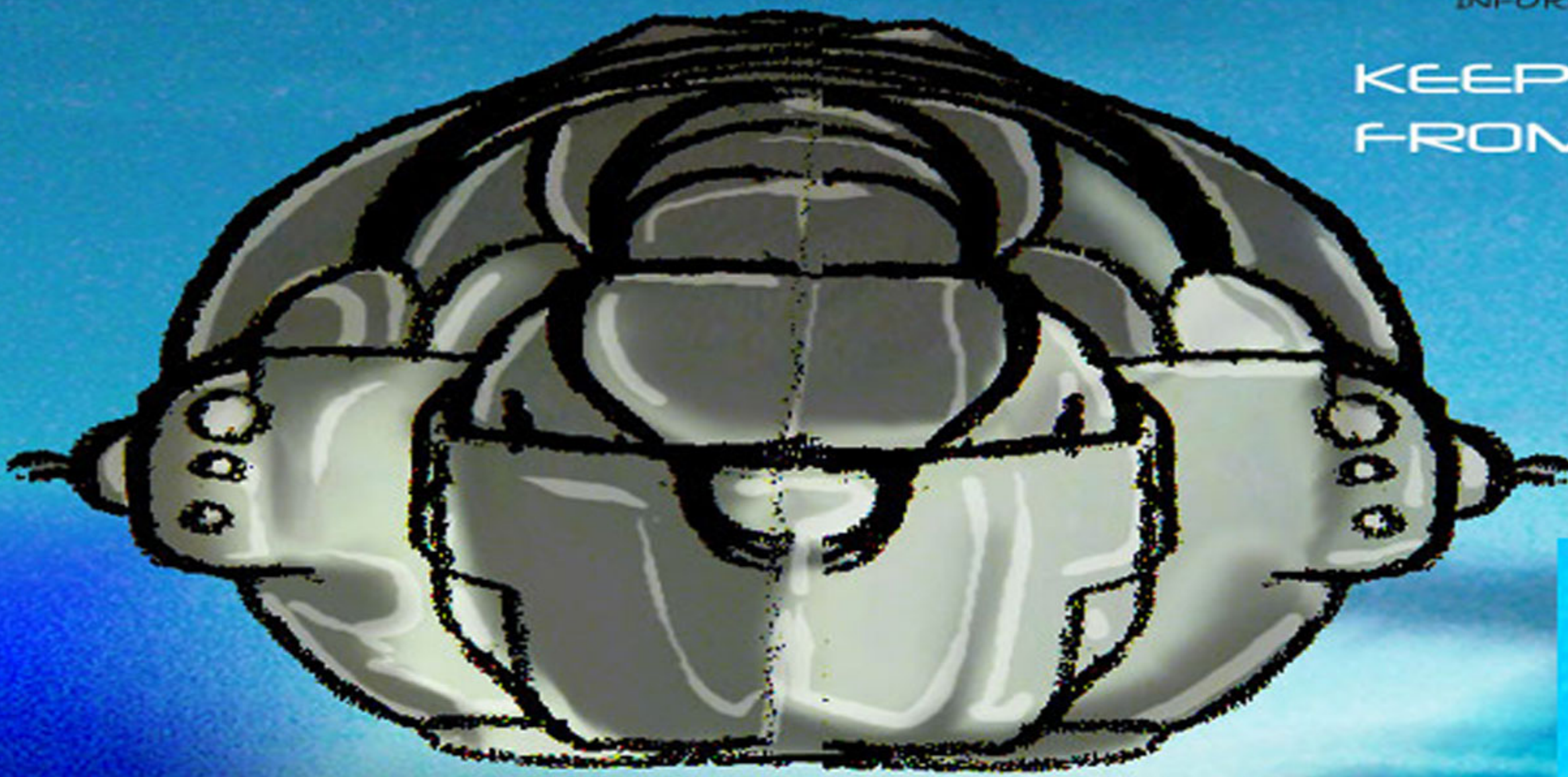
CAP'N SKINNY, Aint we
Tryin' to get away
from them guys?



AHOY THAR,... I NEED ASSISTANCE & I HAVE
INFORMATION THAT YE MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN.

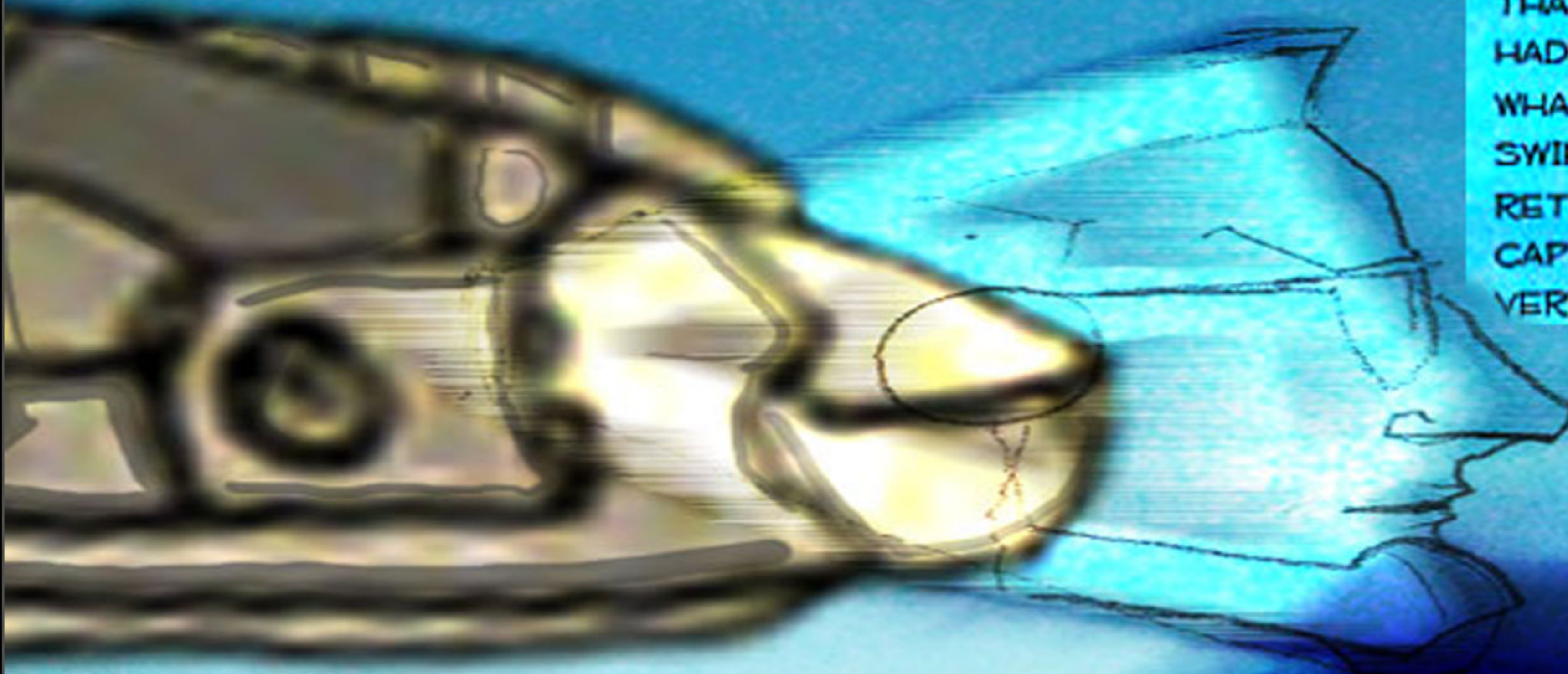
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE
FROM THE I.R. VEHICLE

IT BE CONCERNING AN INCIDENT
EARLIER THIS DAY INVOLVING
MAGNETIZATION OF YAR VESSELS.

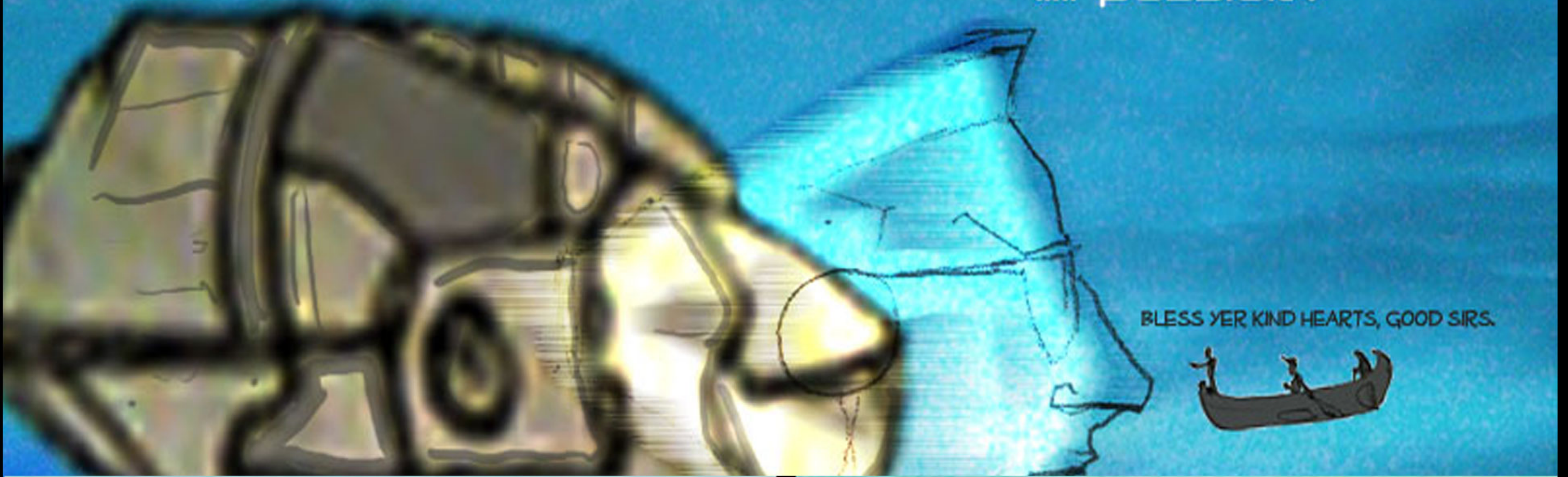


YOU HAVE OUR ATTENTION
SPEAK YOUR REQUEST AND
YOUR INFORMATION.

ME SHIP HAS BEEN SEIZED BY A RUTHLESS
MAN WHO HAS DESIGNS TO TAKE OVER
THIS ENTIRE SECTOR, HE EVEN
PLANS TO RID THESE SPACES OF
INDEPENDANT RESCUE, WE BARELY
ESCAPED WITH OUR LIVES.
HE JUST EARLIER WAS BRAGGING ABOUT
HOW HE GOT ONE OVER ON YE & YOUR
FINE UPSTANDING ORGANIZATION
OF HEROES...& WITH THE VERY SHIP
THAT JUST HOURS EARLIER HE
HAD STOLEN FROM ME.
WHAT I BE REQUESTING IS THE
SWIFT HAND OF JUSTICE BE
RETURNING ME SHIP.
CAPTAIN CERVEZA'S BASE BE THIS
VERY PORT RIGHT AHEAD, SIR.



Captain Cerveza is a wanted man in this Jurisdiction. Stay away from the port, for your cooperation you will receive a bounty & your ship safely returned to you ...if possible.



BLESS YER KIND HEARTS, GOOD SIRs.

Cap'n Skinny, aren't you concerned about Miss Hexes Sharp?

THAX, OL' BOY..YOU STILL HAVE MUCH TO LEARN CONCERNIN' THE WEAKER SEX.



Touch me, & you will never have children

Bad Trade





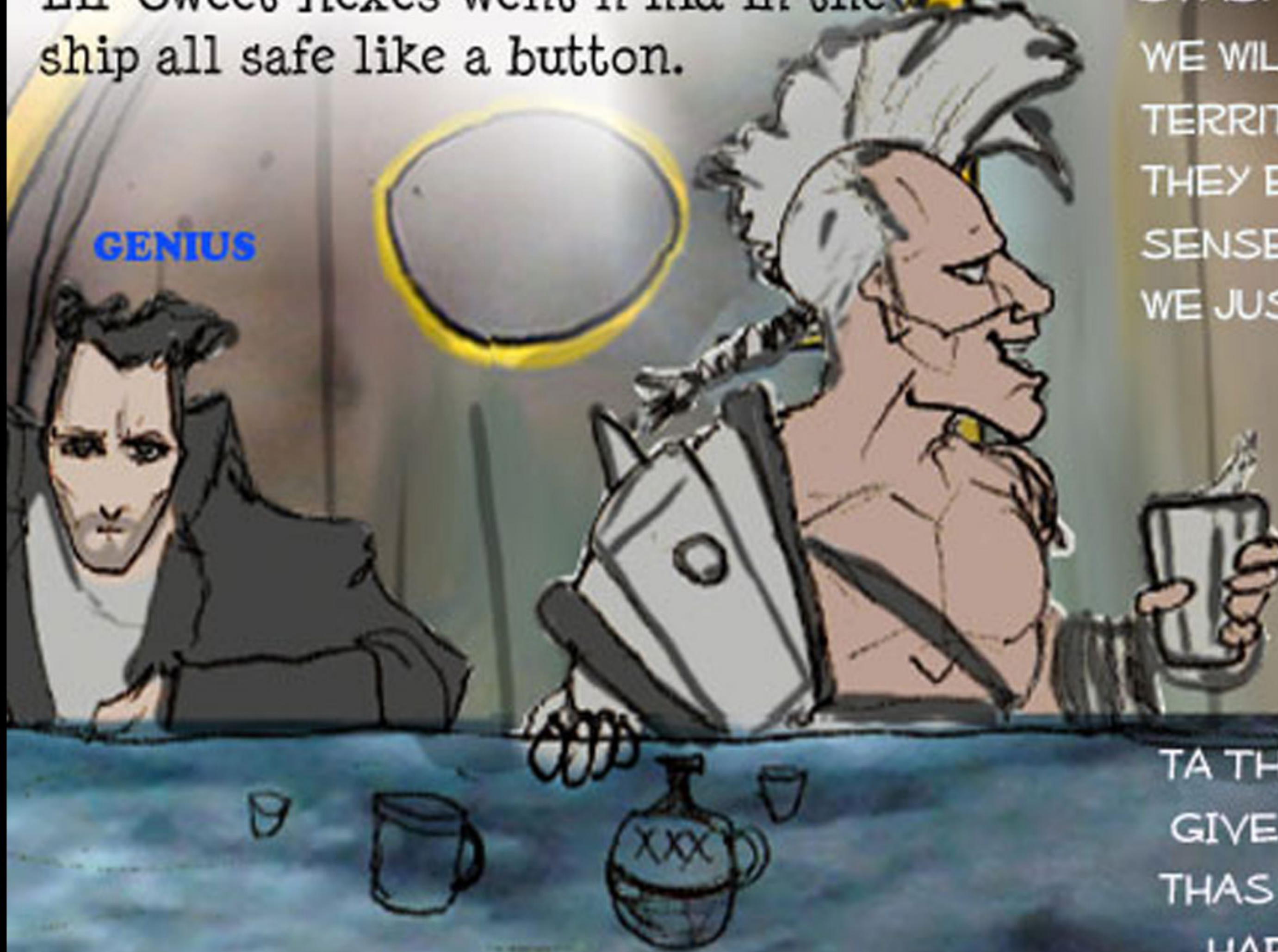
THANK YE, KIND SIR.
MAY GOOD BLESSINGS BE LONG
SHININ' DOWN UPON
THE INDEPENDANT RESCUE!
I'LL PUT ALL OF THIS SWEET REWARD
MONEY TOWARDS FURTHERING
MY PEACEFUL ENDEAVORS.
THANK YOU FOR RIDDING
THESE SPACES OF THE
DREAD CAP'N CERVEZA
& HIS FEARSOME BAND OF
OUT LAWS.
& THANK YE FOR
RETURNING ME BELOVED SHIP
I MUST BE ON ME WAY, THEN.
THERE'S GOOD DEEDS
TO BE DONE & ALL THAT!



DAMN YOU CAP'N SKINNY!

oY! Cap'n you really faked out
Independant Rescue, & good
Lil' Sweet Hexes went n hid in the
ship all safe like a button.

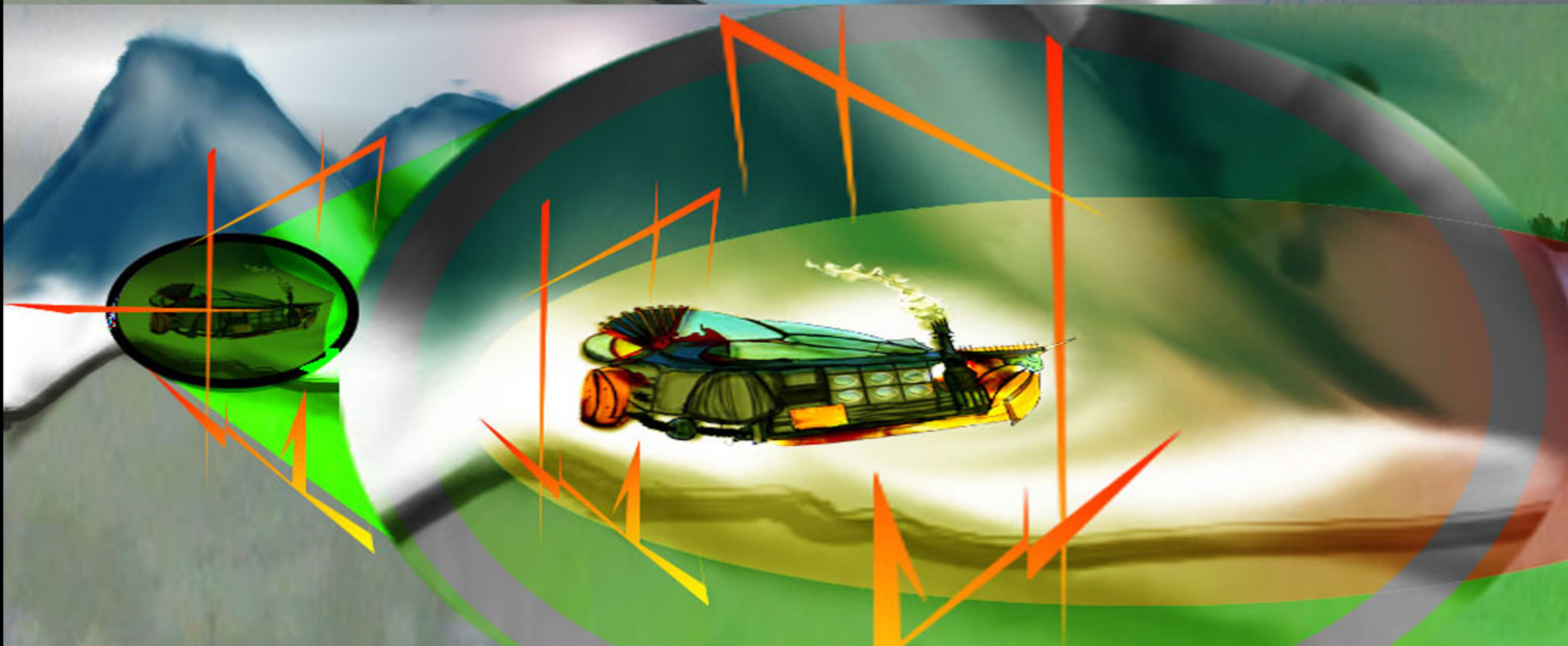
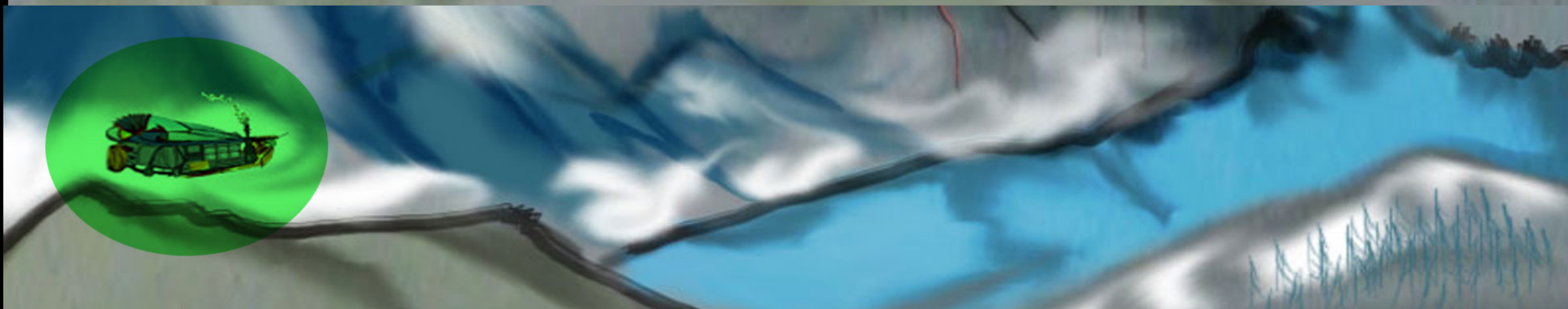
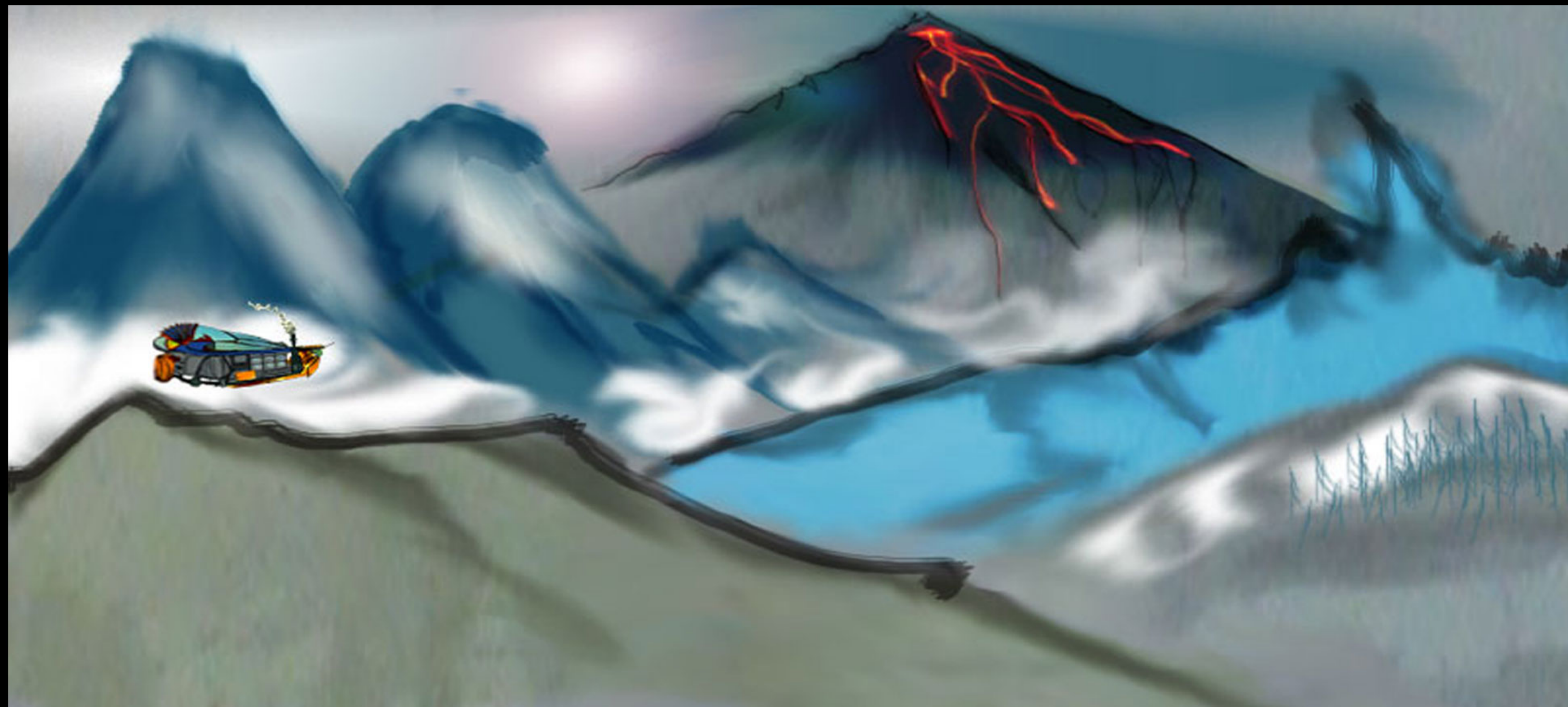
GENIUS



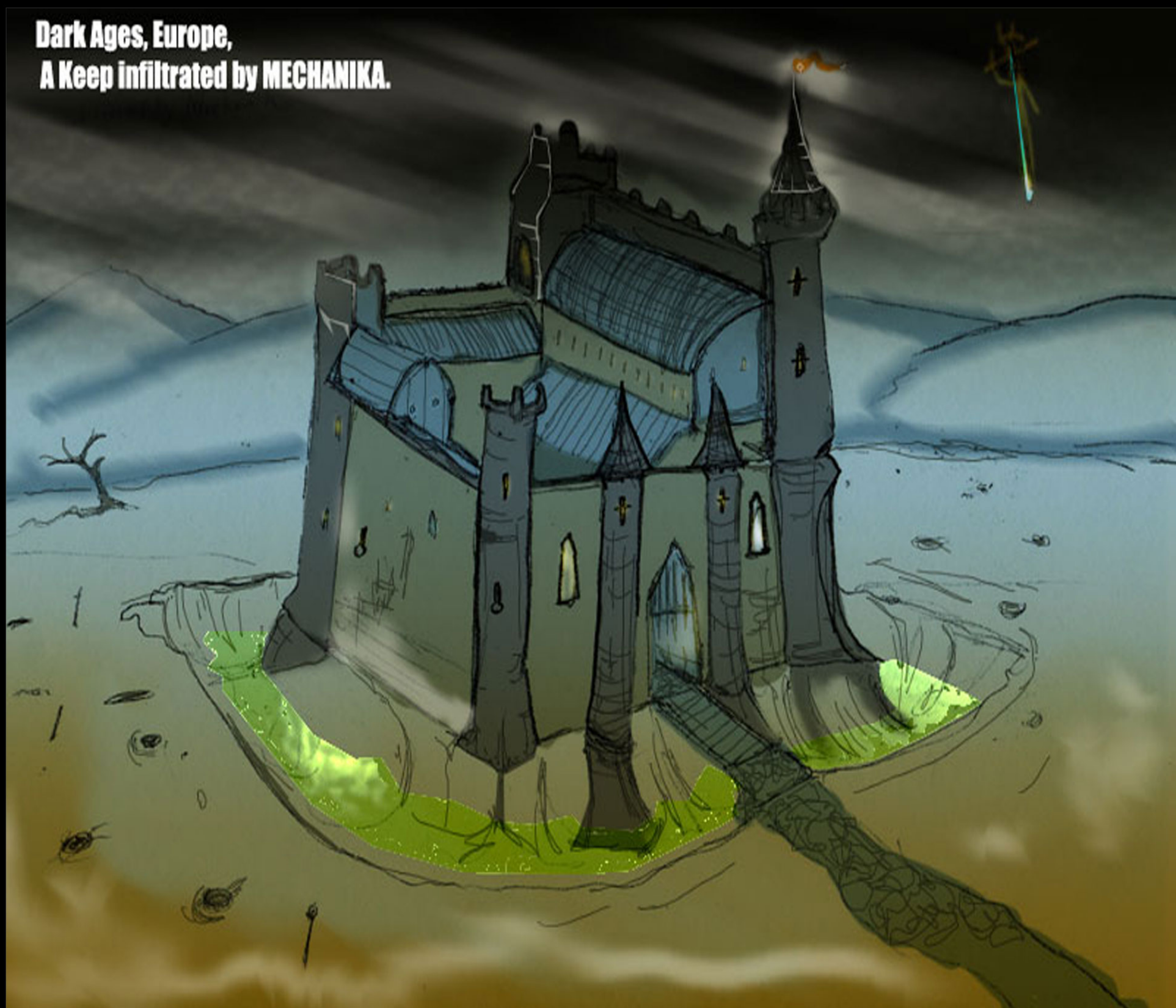
YAR, N' ALL THAT I.R. REWARD MONEY
FIT REAL NICELY INTO ME TREASURE
STASH! HAR HAR.
WE WILL BE FAR INTO THE UNCHARTED
TERRITORIES AFORE
THEY EVEN MAKE
SENSE O' WHAT
WE JUST DID.

TA THINK I'D EVER
GIVE UP ME SHIP...
THAS KRASY
HAR HAR HAR.

LATER, Back on the
Ship.



**Dark Ages, Europe,
A Keep infiltrated by MECHANIKA.**



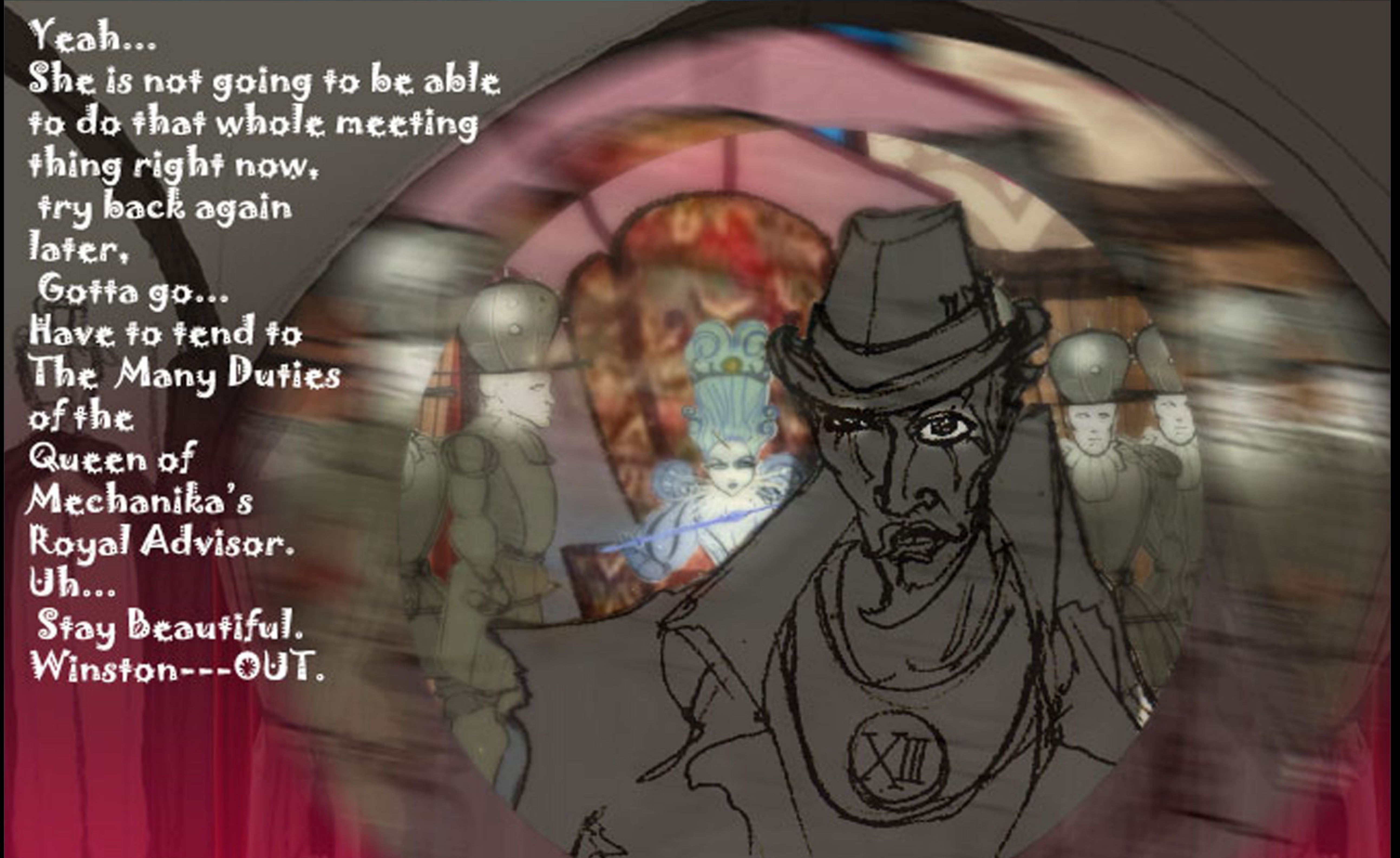
**The Knights of
Mechanika are feared
in this land, they are
resistant to extreme
temperatures, they
show unbreakable
loyalty and they
are as strong as
ten full grown men.
They Guard the miscreants
within these cold walls.**



The Regional Manipulators have arrived and we are prepared to speak with the Queen of Mechanika... Why does she deny us her Council, Winston Alldark?



The Gears of Mechanika communicate across realms of time and space via unstable energy waves, these waves are trackable by the disruption in the space time continuum that they leave.



Yeah...
She is not going to be able to do that whole meeting thing right now, try back again later, Gotta go...
Have to tend to The Many Duties of the Queen of Mechanika's Royal Advisor.
Uh...
Stay Beautiful.
Winston---OUT.

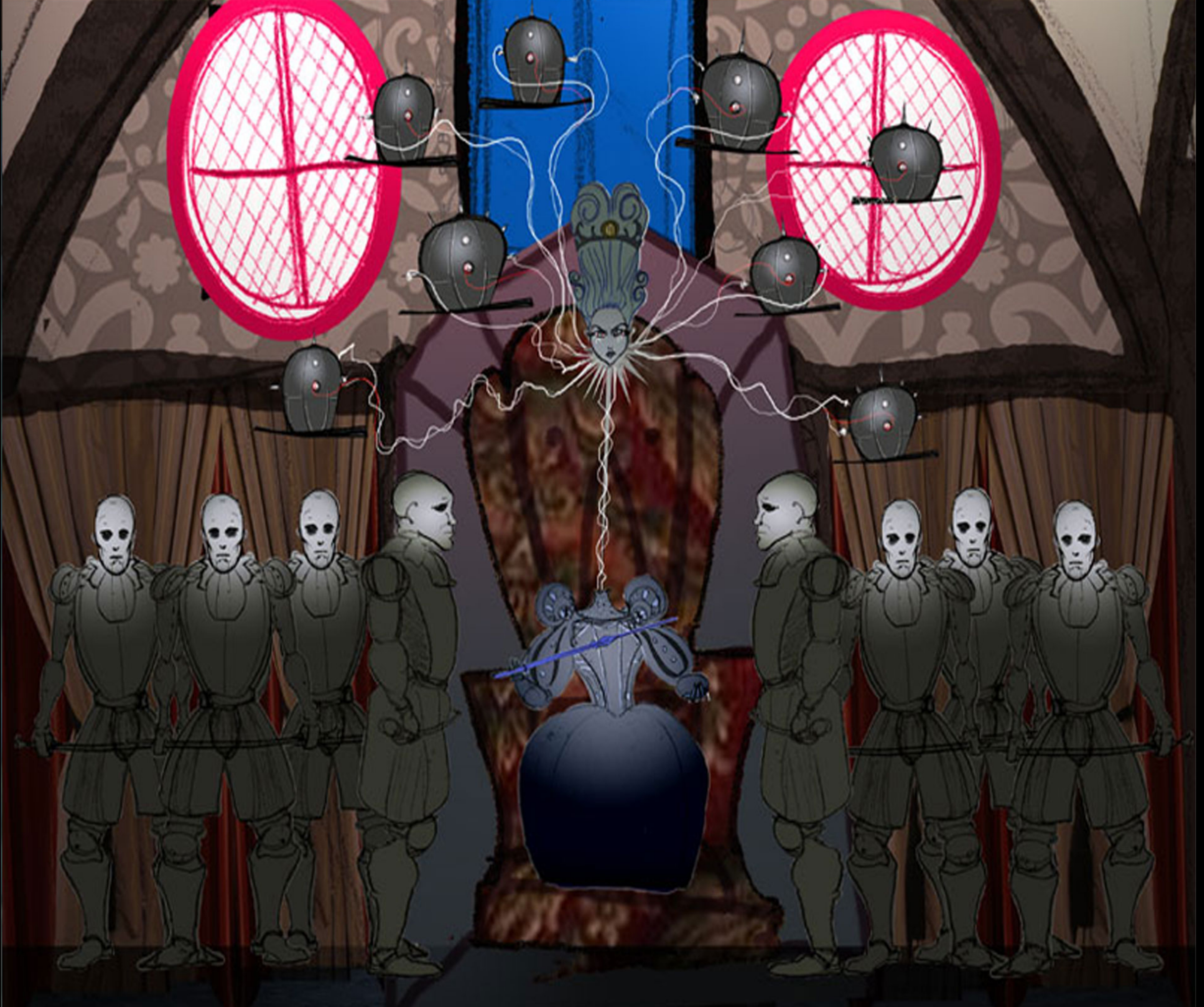
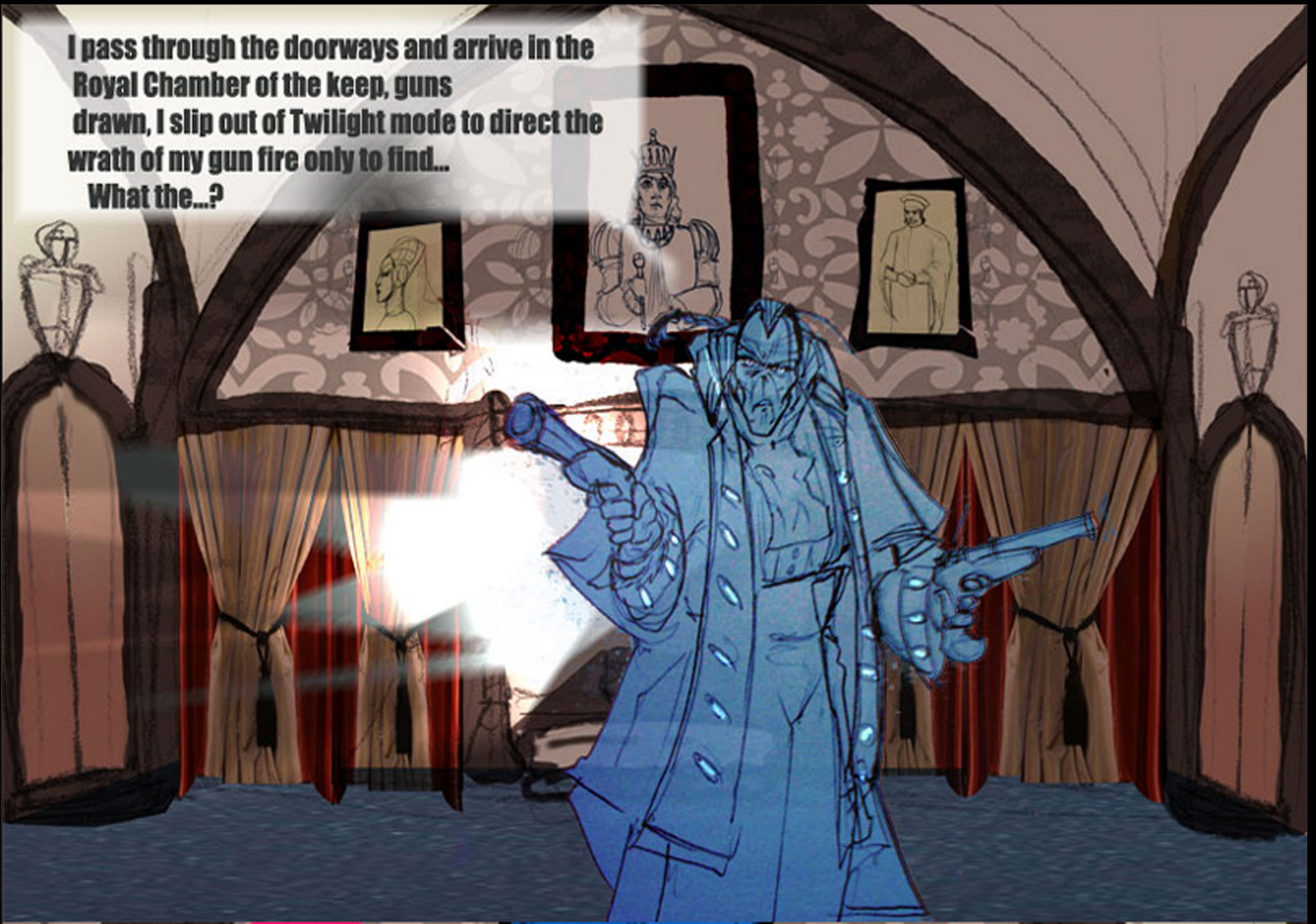


I will Harvest all statistics and send the information to her at a later time. Winston Alldark...Royal Advisor...HA!



They are reduced to piles of broken gears and scrap as the super sonic speed of my attack is too much for these faux knights to handle. These are no men in these suits. The Broken parts tinkle onto the cold stoney ground and the rest follows with a crash.

I pass through the doorways and arrive in the Royal Chamber of the keep, guns drawn, I slip out of Twilight mode to direct the wrath of my gun fire only to find...
What the...?



I will investigate the situation after I let my guns breathe fire.



BLAM

BLAM



Sounds like we are going to be under new management again.



LADY, YOU ARE Already way beyond Disturbed.



NOW you DIE!





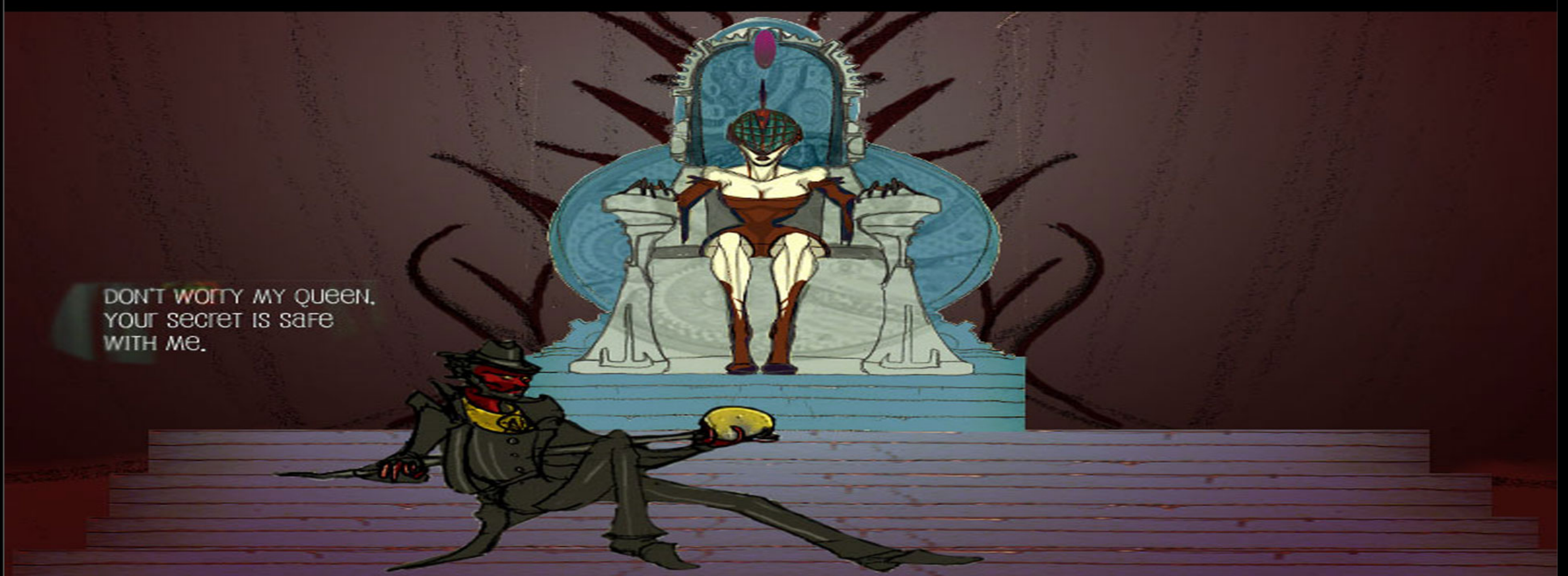
I don't like to leave things unfinished. Especially after I lost a portion of my face from a loose end known as Brutus the Basher. Roxi, you owe me one.



You will regret this... I swear that I will have my revenge with ...**URK**

I DON'T LEAVE LOOSE ENDS

Meanwhile...back in the Throne Room of the Queen of Mechanika.



DON'T WORRY MY QUEEN. YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH ME.

Man, how did I ever end up cleaning floors on a Dead Bastards ship?

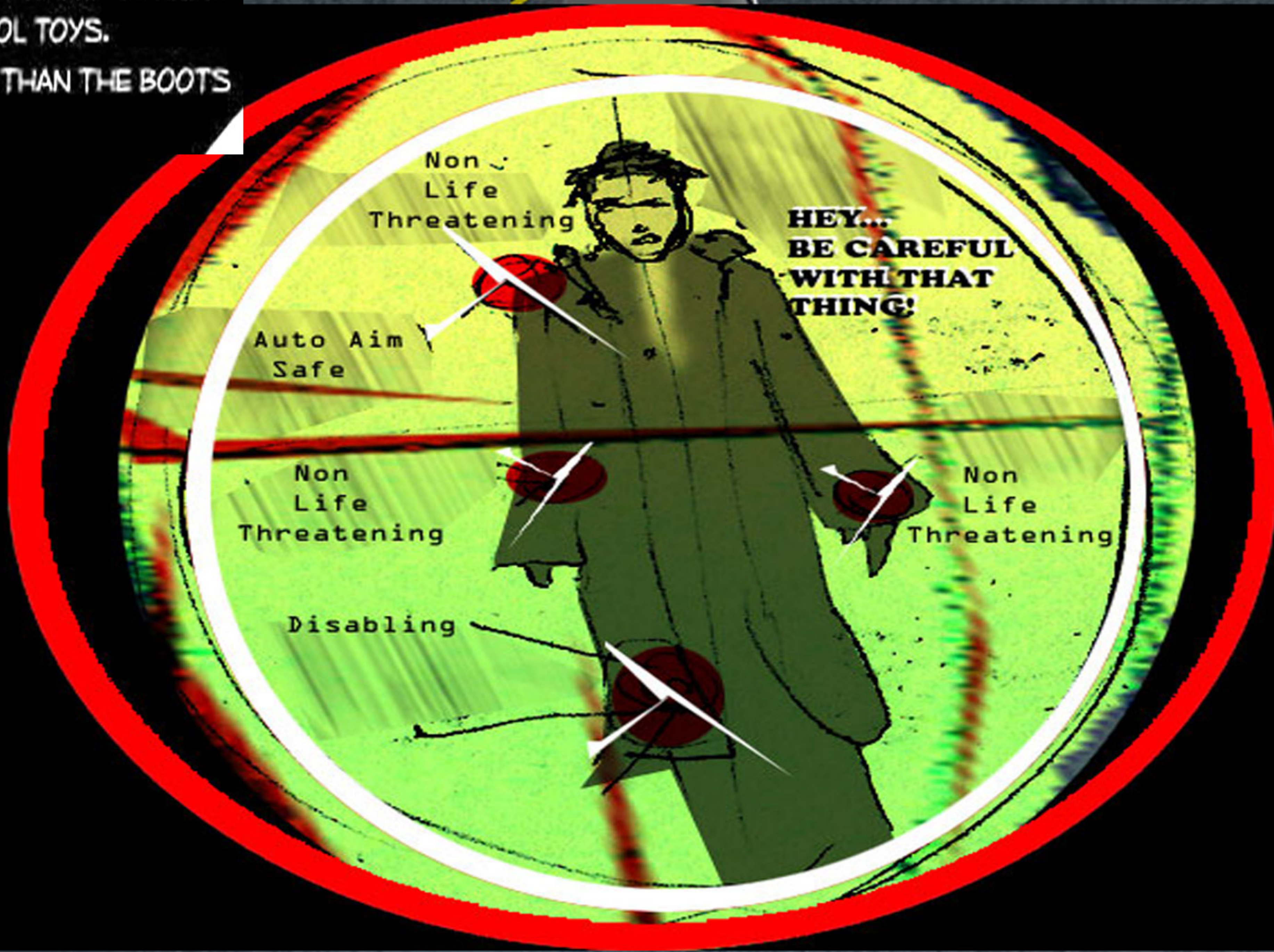


THINK FAST!

BZZAP!

WARR!

GOT TO HAND IT TO YA, NEW GUY..
YOU DO HAVE COOL TOYS.
THIS IS BETTER THAN THE BOOTS
HAR HAR!



I GOT YOUR FREAKY
SPACE ACE GUN NOW
& I MAKE THE
RULEZ...GO BE HAV'N
YERSELF A DRINK.
THATS AN ORDER!

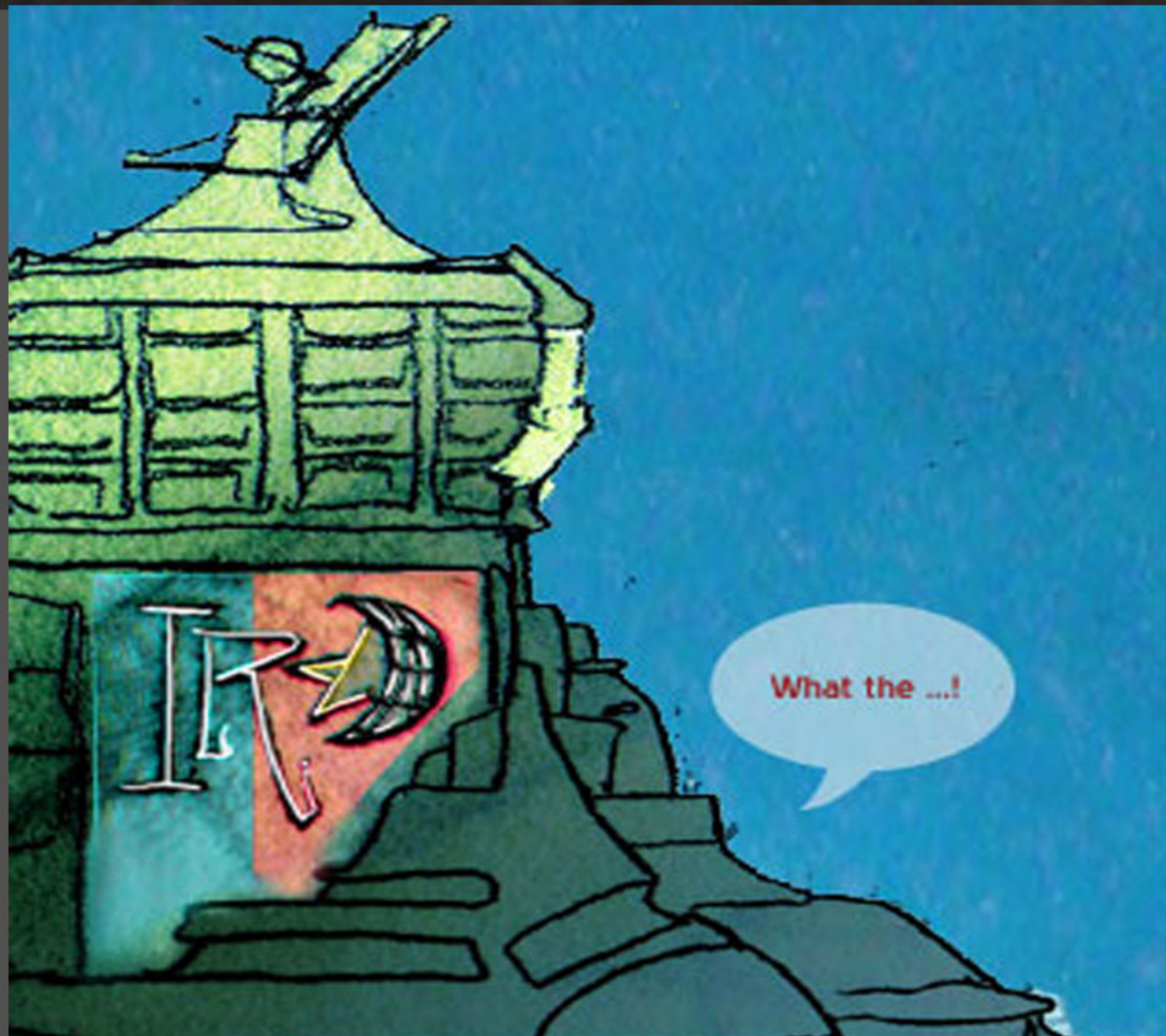
Come on, the second shift Bartender
Just went on the clock,
wait till you see this fine little fluff.

DEATH
BLATT
BLATT

CHANGE OF PLANS.

What Now?

Meanwhile, back at the Independent Rescue stronghold, a captive is being questioned.



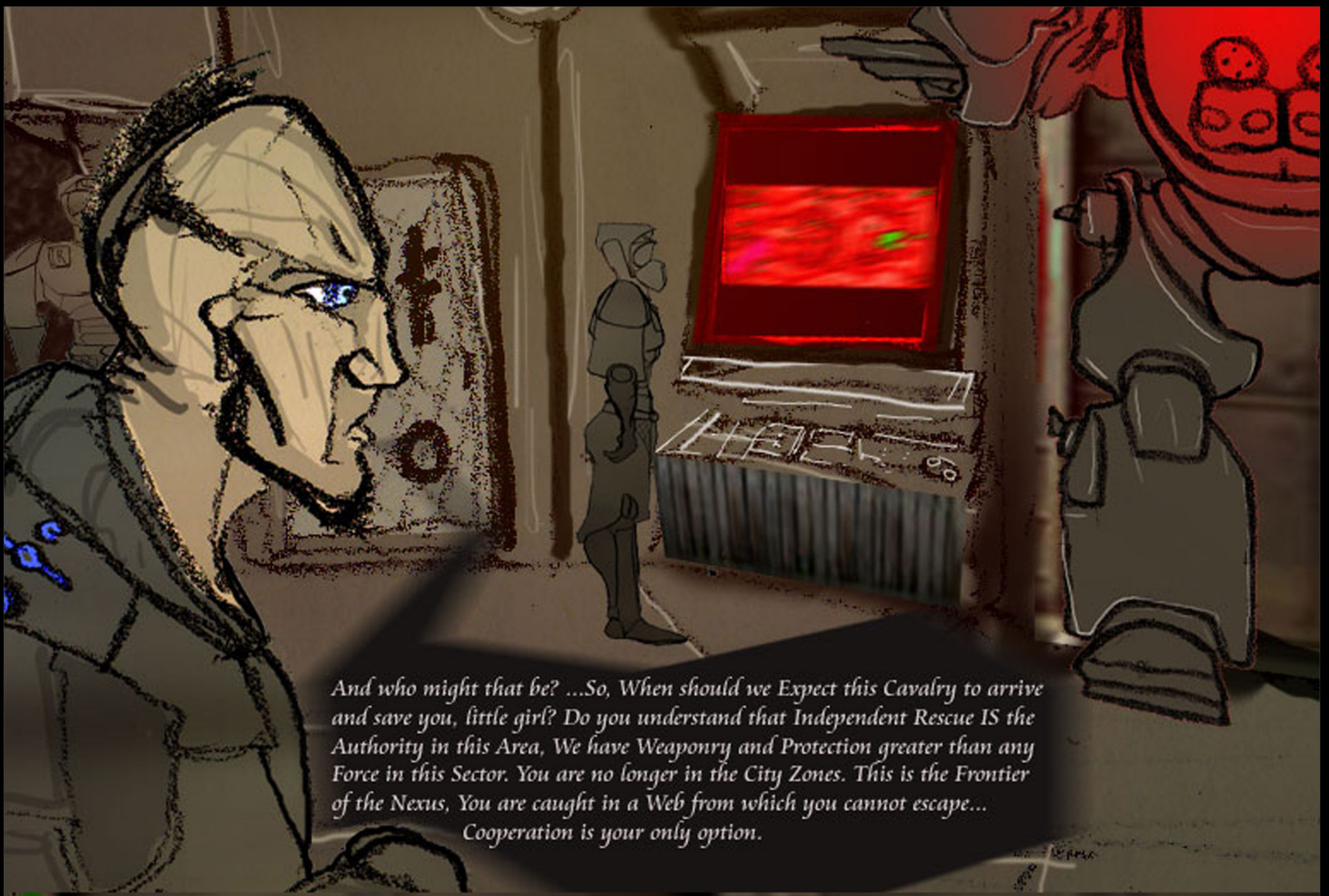
Welcome to the Inner workings of Independent Rescue.
I am Detective Diosh of the 53rd Squad. We wish to acquire information from you.



What do you know about that ship that you were tracking?
What agency do you work for?
What is your connection with Captain Cerveza?
I need to know What technology you are using?
Why is Captain Skinny of interest to you?

My Boss is gonna Kick your Ass.





And who might that be? ...So, When should we Expect this Cavalry to arrive and save you, little girl? Do you understand that Independent Rescue IS the Authority in this Area, We have Weaponry and Protection greater than any Force in this Sector. You are no longer in the City Zones. This is the Frontier of the Nexus, You are caught in a Web from which you cannot escape... Cooperation is your only option.

You should take the next few minutes to get your will together...Perhaps repent to your creator, because... these are the last moments of your rotten life.



Spare me the idle threats, Little Girl, I can assure you that No one could penetrate the I.R. Stronghold. And even if they could, our highly trained specialists would render them into so much ground meat. We take pride in being the Best, that is why when danger shows its ugly head, people call on us to fix the problem.

Oh. Danger is going to show up, alright.
And he will be a hell of alot more than you can handle.
And when I get out of this sticky gob of plastic that you have me in, I'll give you a few problems to fix also.



I sure hope Danger Son got my emergency Transmission I sent him.



THANKS PROFESSOR...THINK NEXT TIME
YOU COULD TELL ME THESE THINGS BEFORE
THE NEEDLE IS BURRIED UNDER THE

E!

Iz Empty~
Needz more
Go stuff.



So, uh...Hexes...Are you Single?

I need to hook up the old story box back up

oops. I was mad.

I don't need a Man, Sir...
I have my **Fixie**

Thax, you Broke the T.V. Remember!



Um...I don't know if it's the drinks in this place...but...

Lookie, Hexes gotz the fixie out, that wee fellah saved my skin more than once, so he did.

Yeah, I do See it.

I don't see nuthin.

See.



Fixie can fix anything.
Man or machine.
Clockwork or computer.
Some things take longer than others to fix.
Got to have the right tools.



Riiight. I gotta take a leak, I'll be right back.

Wonder what ol' Skinny iz up to?

I still don't see nuthin.

T.M.I., new guy.

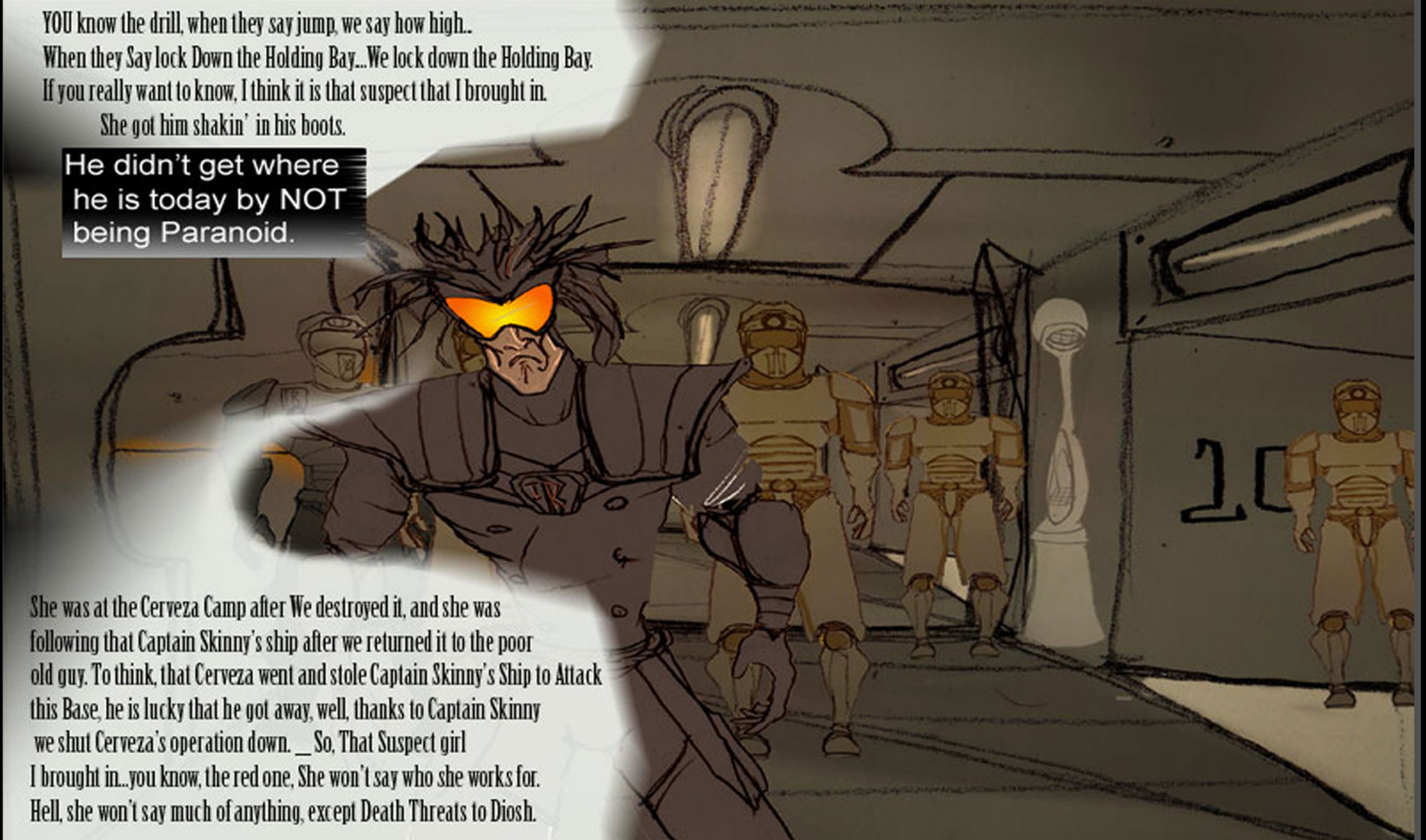


So, What's Detective Diosh so upset about? I have my whole squad covering sectors 1 thru 10... is there an Emergency?



YOU know the drill, when they say jump, we say how high..
When they Say lock Down the Holding Bay...We lock down the Holding Bay.
If you really want to know, I think it is that suspect that I brought in.
She got him shakin' in his boots.

He didn't get where
he is today by NOT
being Paranoid.

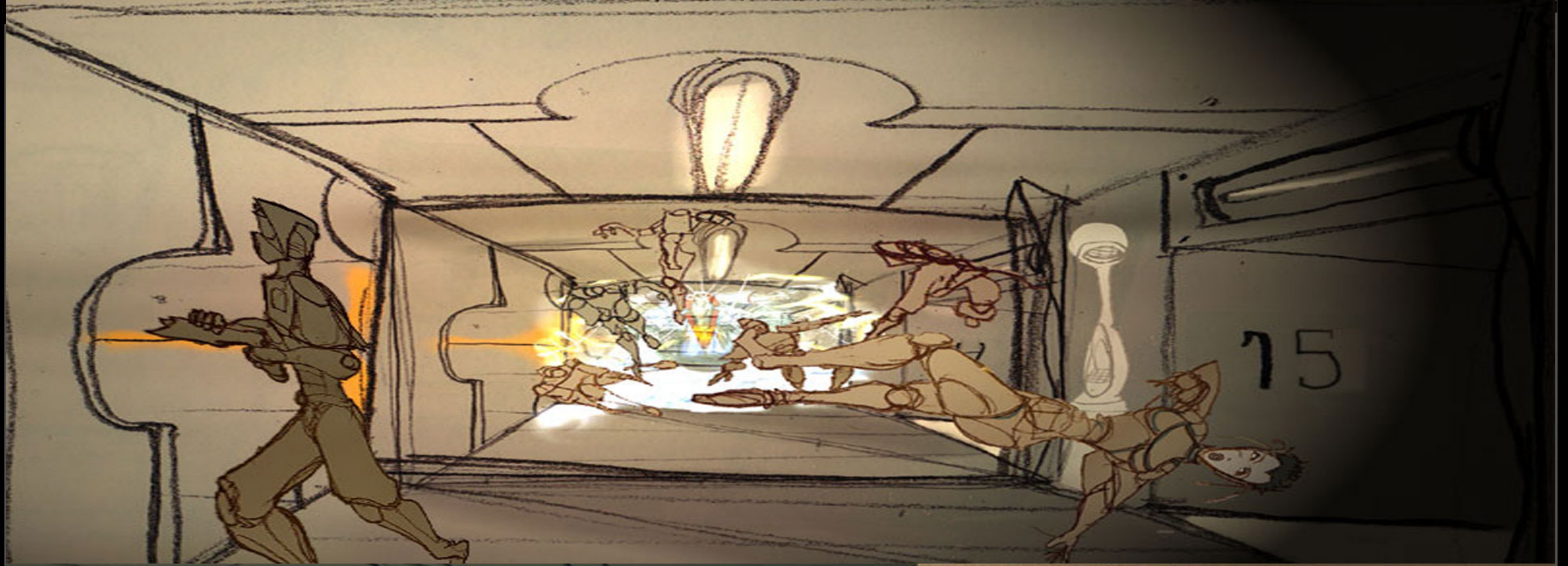


She was at the Cerveza Camp after We destroyed it, and she was following that Captain Skinny's ship after we returned it to the poor old guy. To think, that Cerveza went and stole Captain Skinny's Ship to Attack this Base, he is lucky that he got away, well, thanks to Captain Skinny we shut Cerveza's operation down. __ So, That Suspect girl I brought in...you know, the red one, She won't say who she works for. Hell, she won't say much of anything, except Death Threats to Diosh.

I think that girl seems O.K.
I hope you didn't
Call down the wrong Thunder
by hauling her in.Remember
that time you brought in that
Senator's Daughter?

... We should .. keep quiet..
There might be an announcement
... or something..





OH, SHIT!





TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO GET HERE!

ROXI, LEAVE THIS PLACE, THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME.
LISTEN TO ME, YOU MUST STOP THE SHIP THAT KID IS ON.

DANGER SON. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU JUST DID... THANKS. THO. WOAH. YOU ARE LOOKIN' ROUGH. WHEN IS THE LAST TIME YOU SHAVED.?

Hurry, Roxi... The time is short...



Roxi! I just received your distress signal, I got here as fast as I could. Looks like you have already handled the situation...



WHO THE ?
...Come on-
Let's get out of here.
We have to track the KID.

SPUTTER SPUTTER PUTT PUTT...STAHL!!!

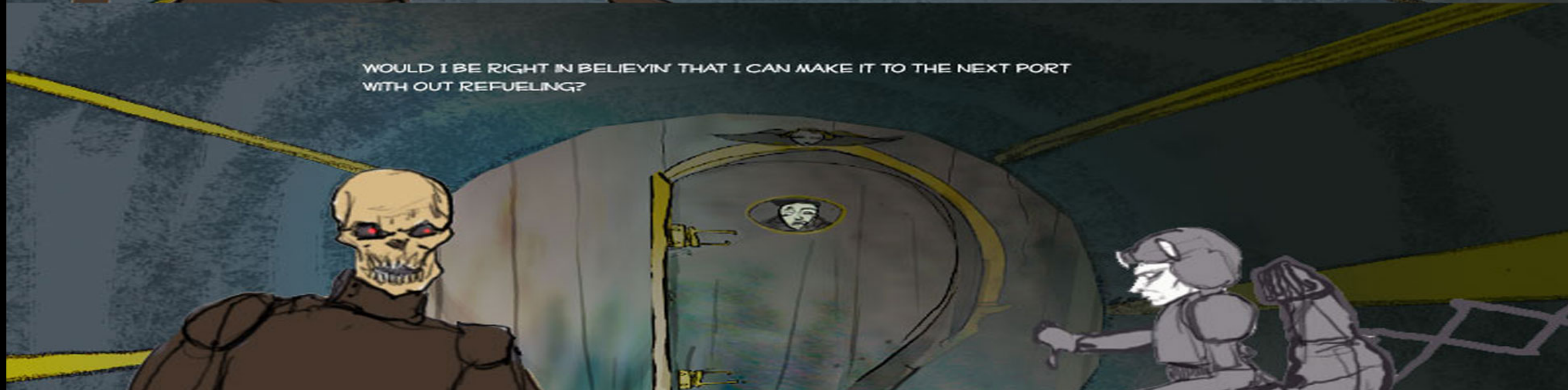
Uh oh.



DR. ZIG, I HAPPEN TO BELIEVE THAT THE SOUND ME SHIP JUST MADE
T WAS NOT A HAPPY SOUND...WOULD I BE CORRECT, LAD?



WOULD I BE RIGHT IN BELIEVIN' THAT I CAN MAKE IT TO THE NEXT PORT
WITH OUT REFUELING?

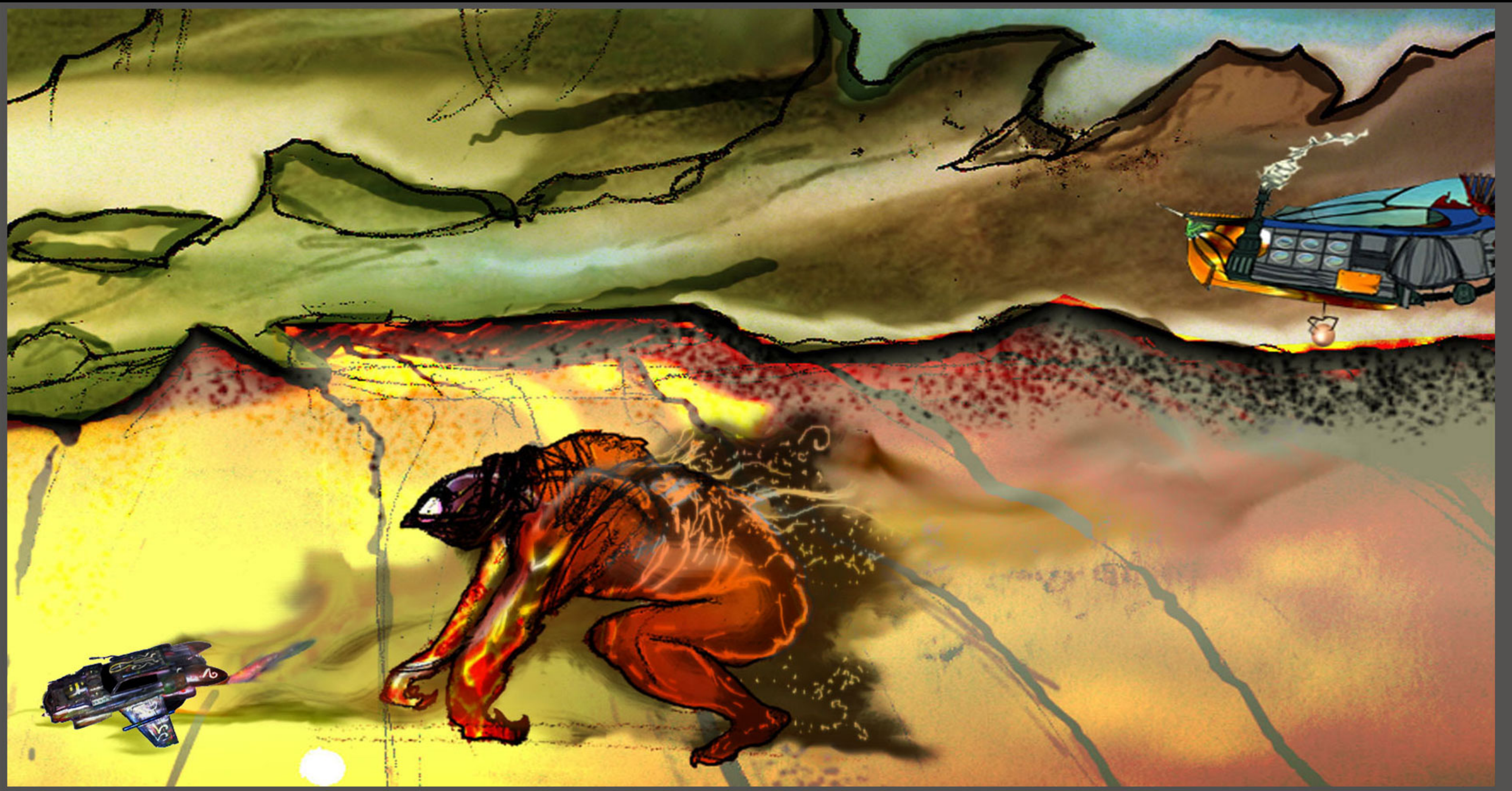


MIGHT WE BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE LAVA BEAST NEST TO HARVEST HER PRIZES?

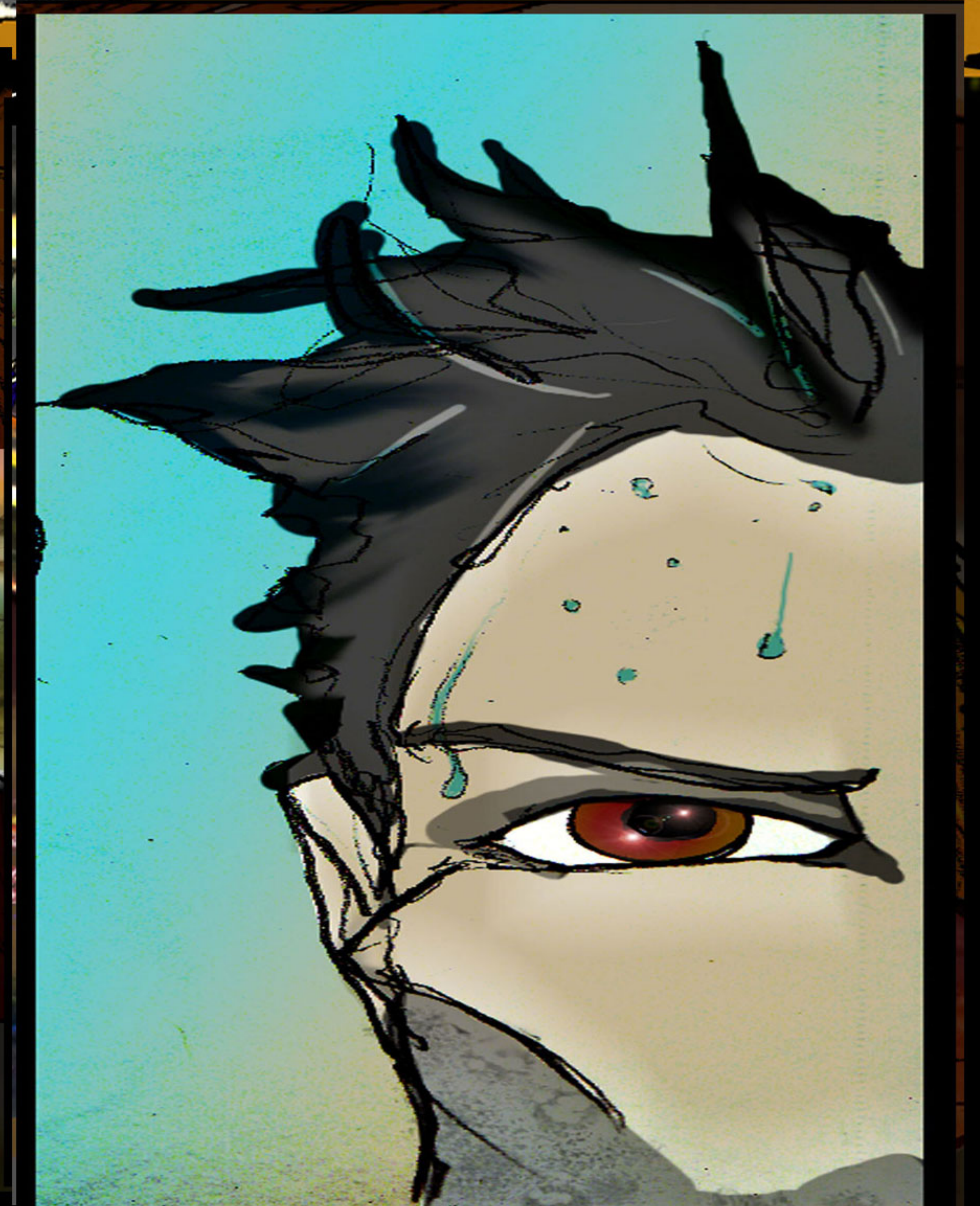
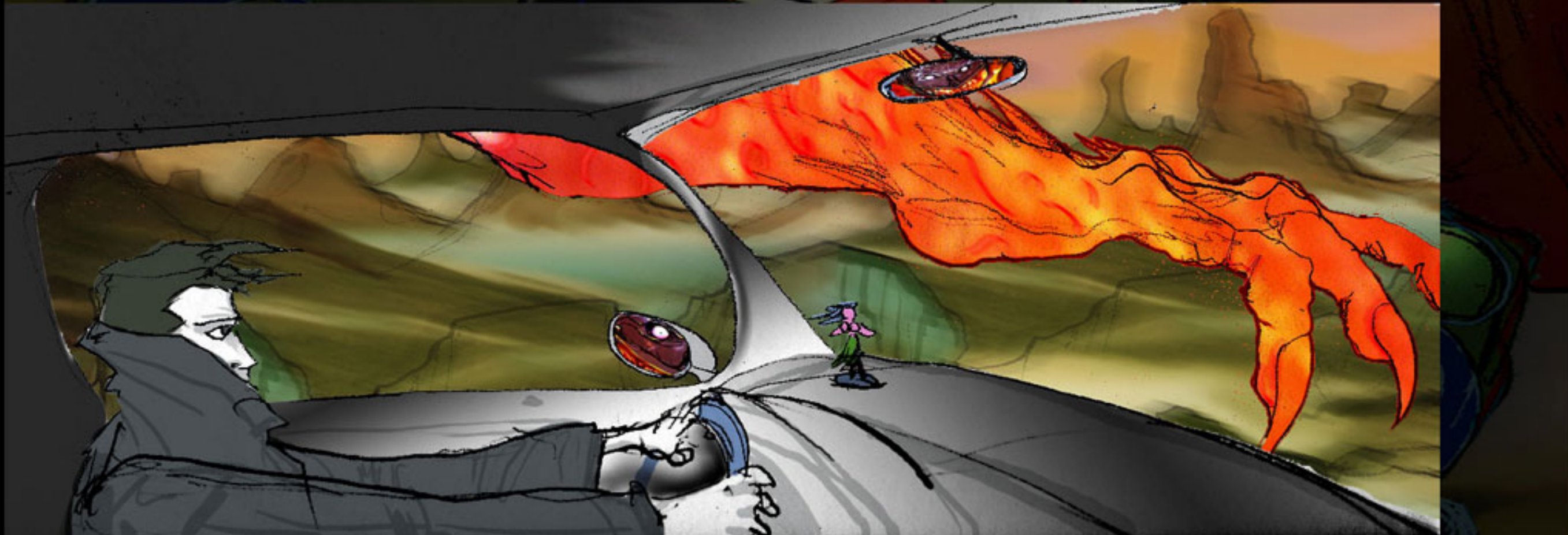
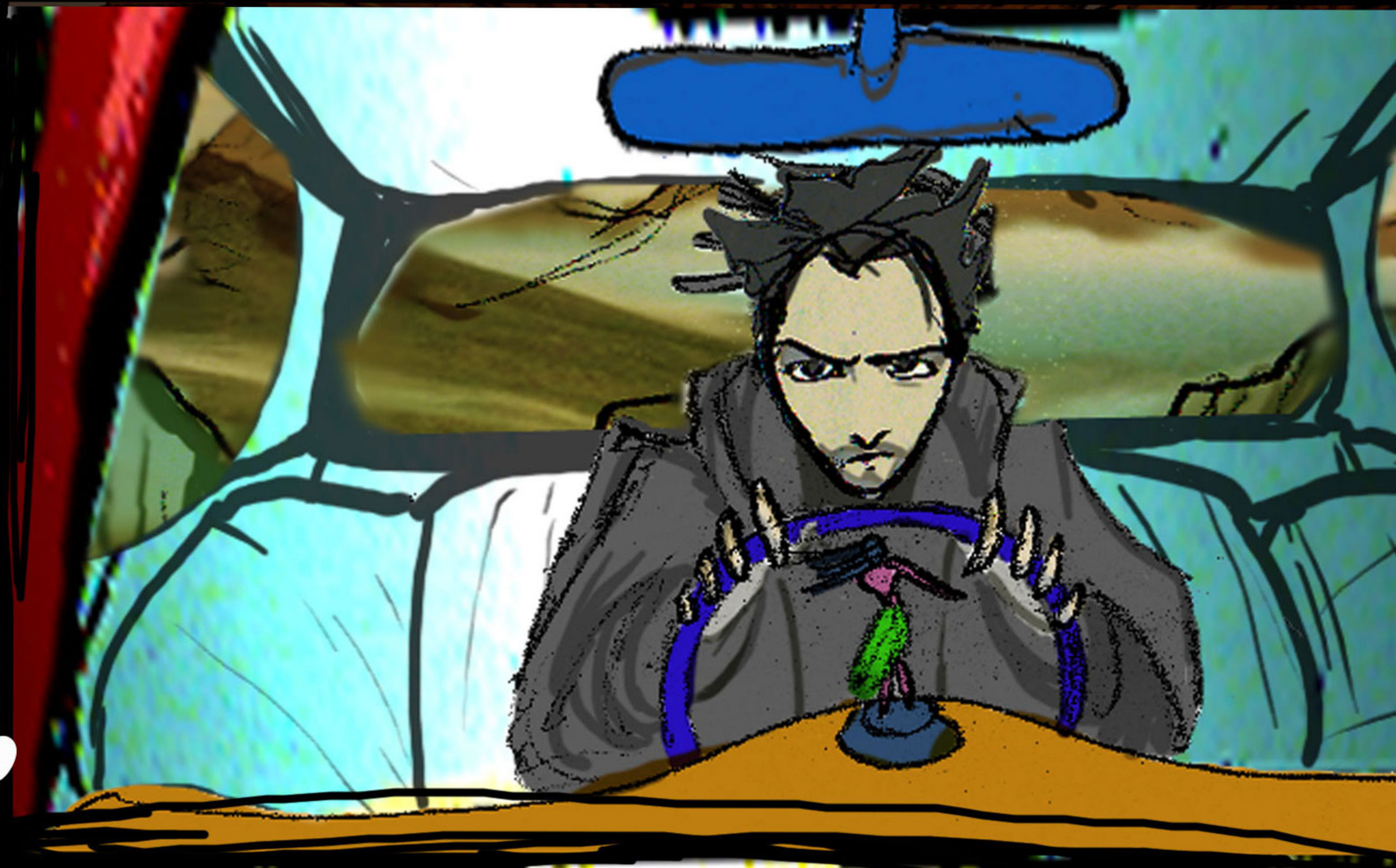


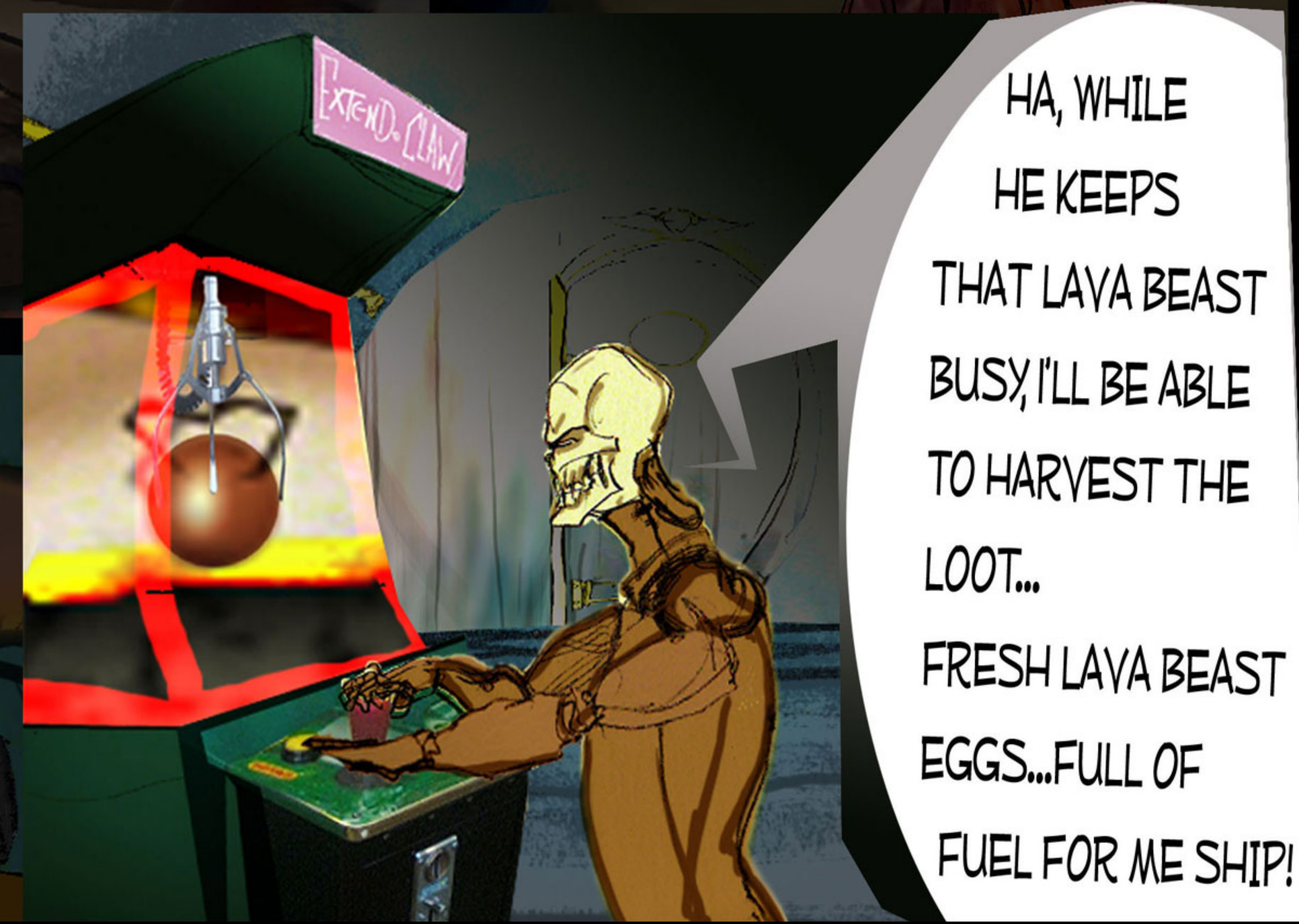
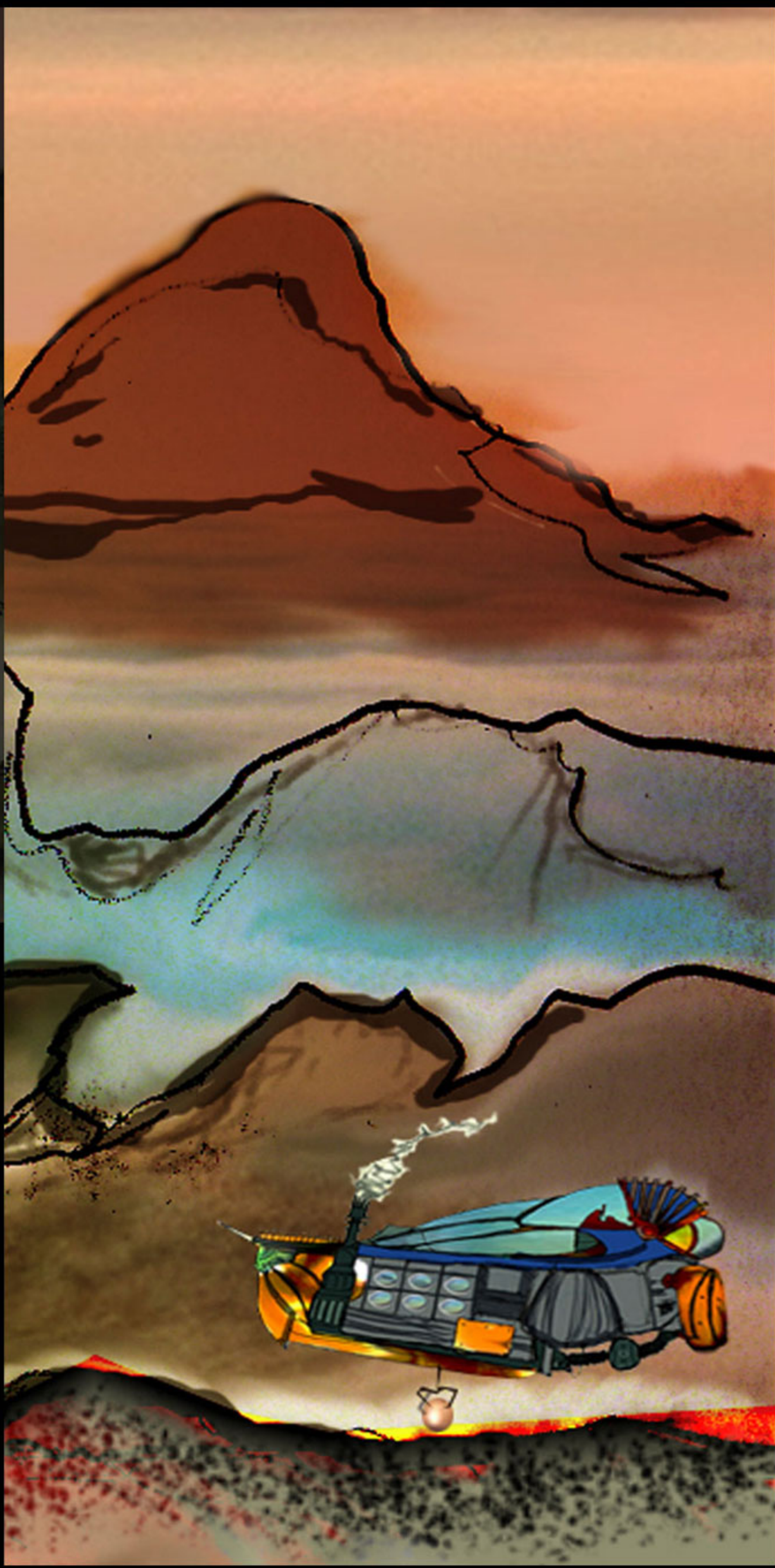
THERE HE IS!
WANT TO GO FOR A DRIVE, LAD?
SEE THE WILD NEXUS FRONTIER?





**“Want to go
for a drive”
...Cap’n
Skinny
asks me...
“See the
Wild Nexus
Frontier”...
he Sez.
And I sez...
“Yes!”**





Maybe I can lose the beast in this Cave...

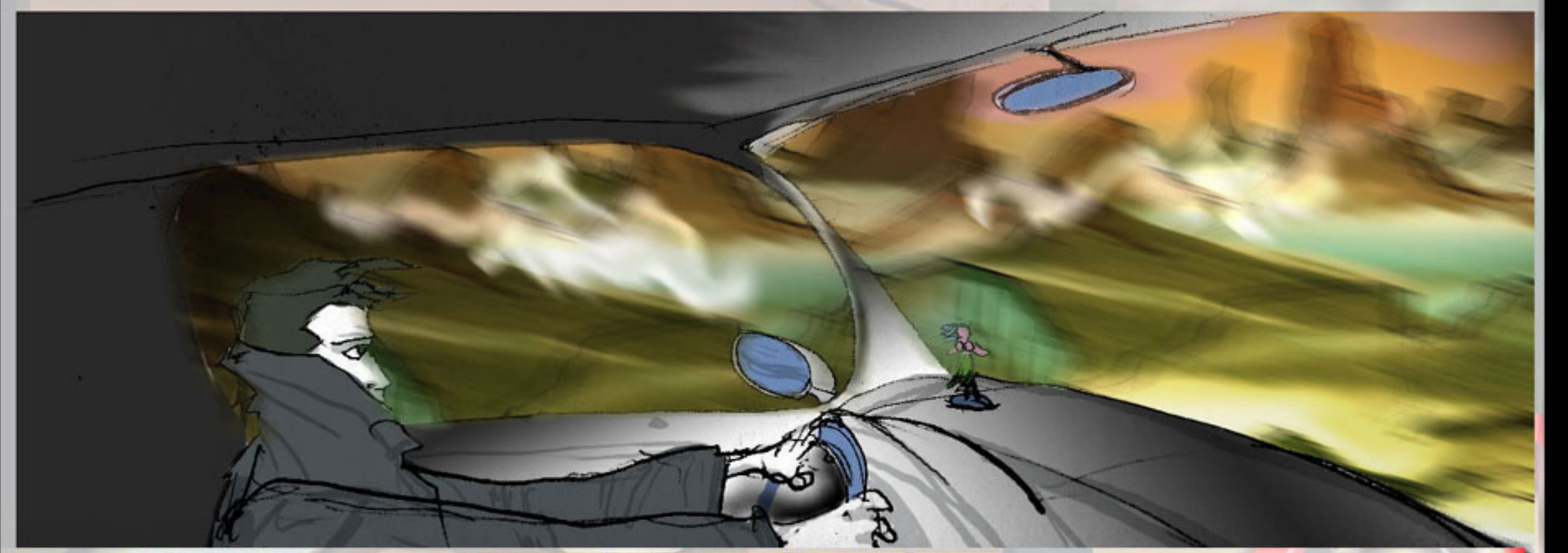
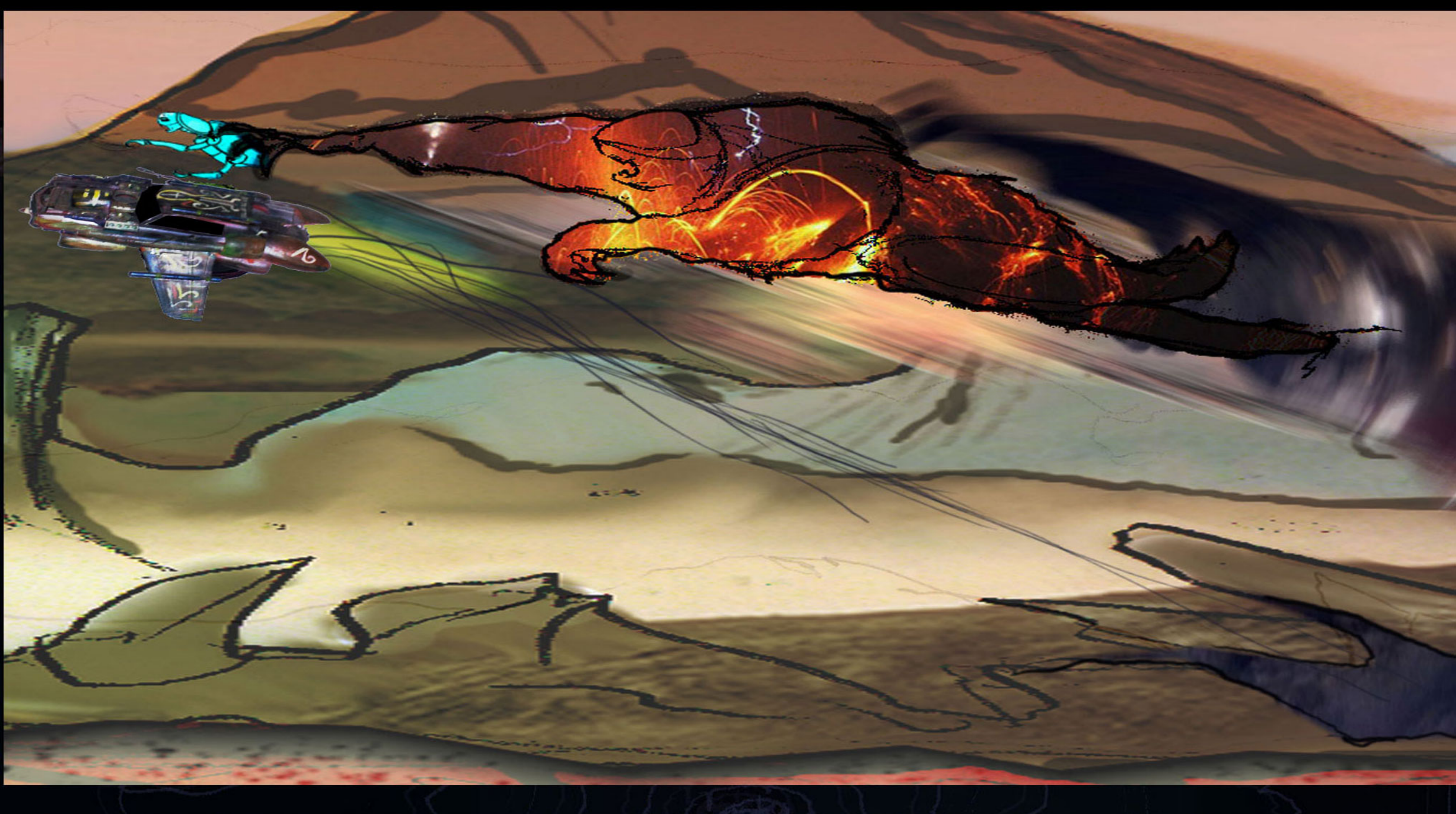


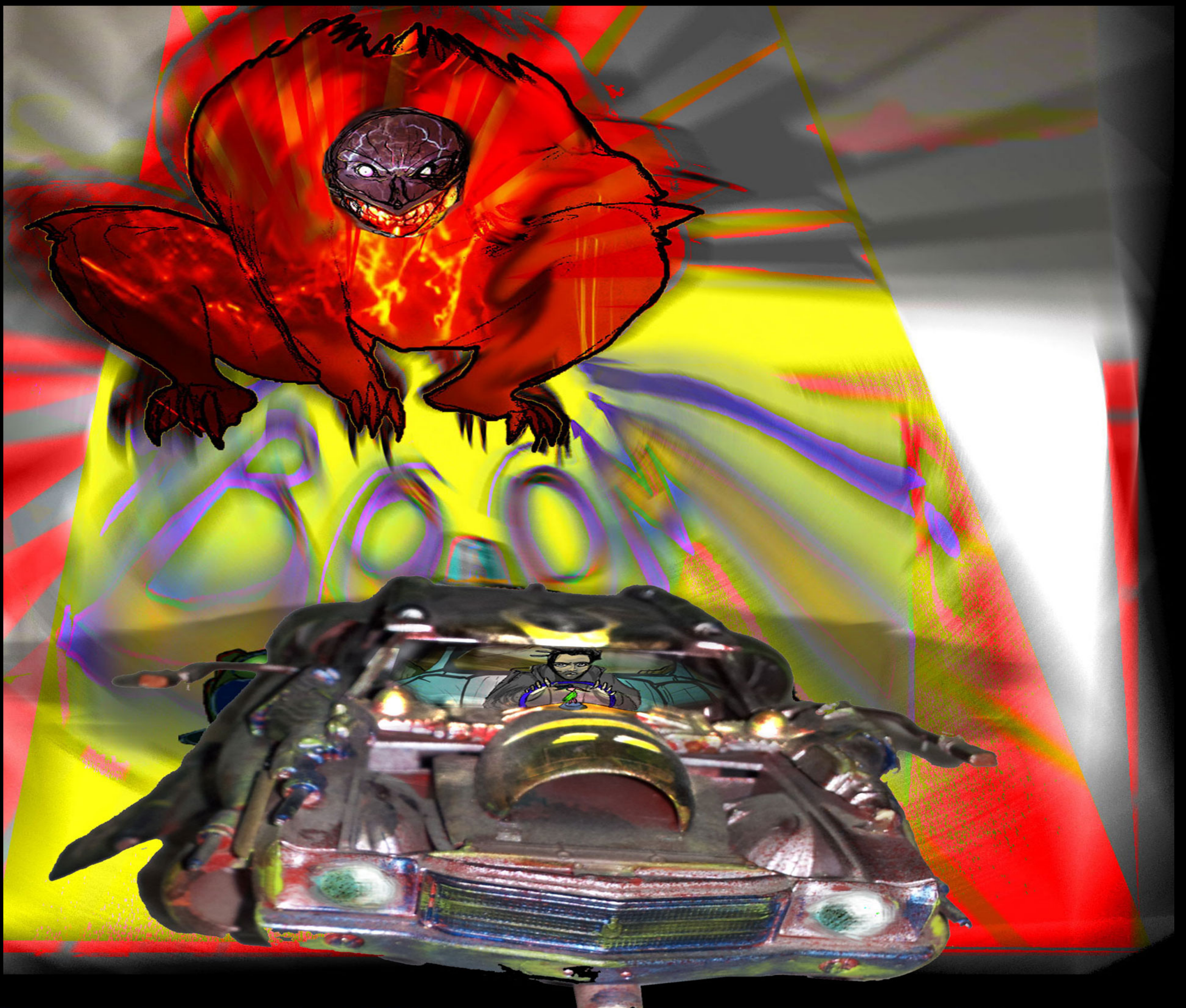


Dang it, where are the headlights in this thing?



NOW WHAT!?





TO BE
CONTINUED

Issue #1-3

CROSS WORLDS NEXUS presents



TEMPEST FUGITIVE

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WOW! DON'T MISS THIS!



INCREDIBLY THRILLING SCIENCE FICTION FANTASY