















Kid, Roxi and
Travel Master
DANGER SON of
The CROSS WORLDS
NEXUS Travel
Agency have
found themselves
locked in a
bitter stand
off with a
gang of thugs.













Look, would I ask you if I didn't NEED the help. I am stuck on a dust bowl of a planet, Is there any way that you can help get me out of here?



What? What about Cap'n Skinny & the Nautee Lass? I am a little busy at the moment.

Transfer over the coordinates, I'll see what I can do.



















