

ISSUE #27

SHANE RONZIO



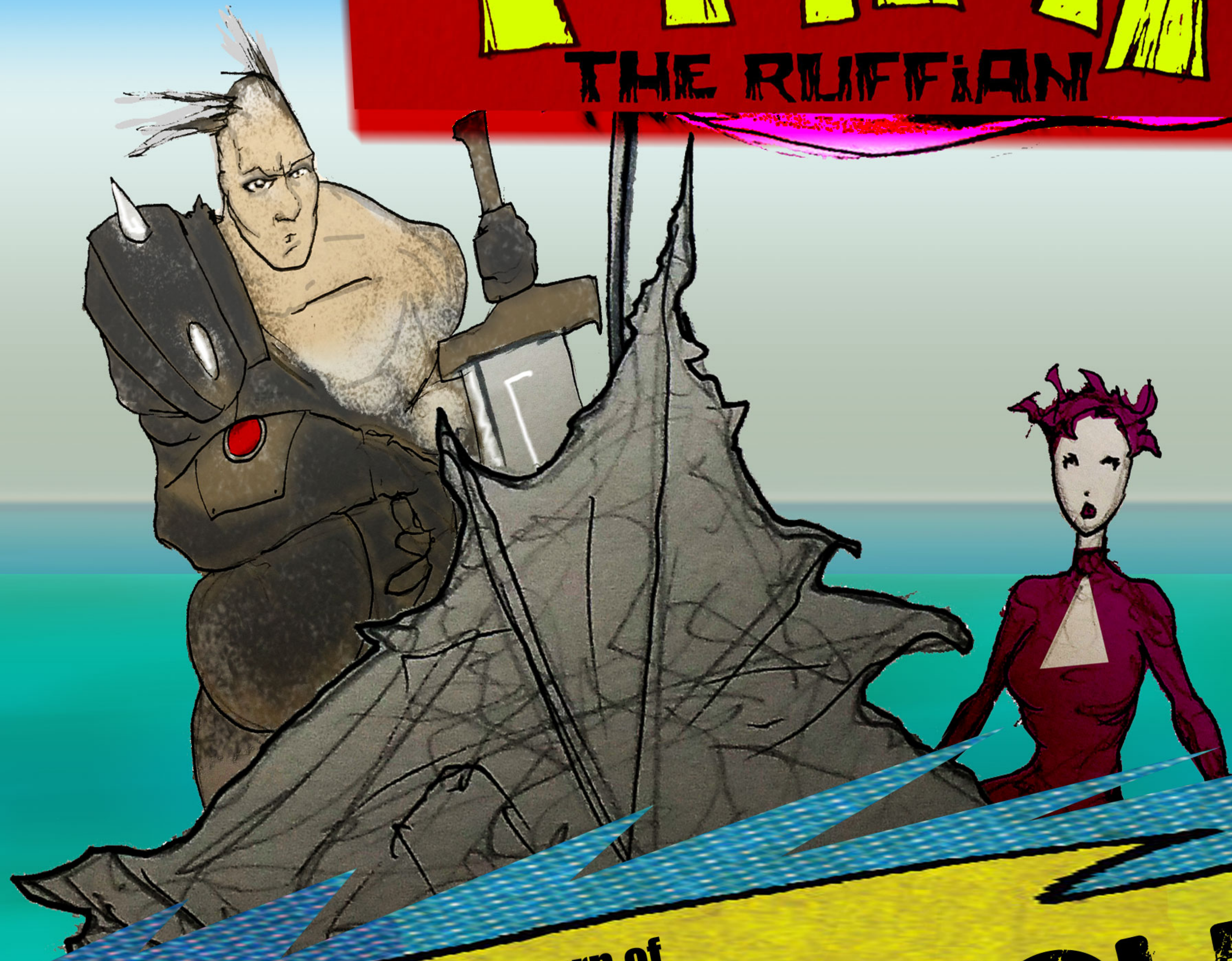
FUGITIVE FACTION

TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED FUTURE WARRIORS
BATTLE EVIL ACROSS TIME AND SPACE

In this issue

THAX

THE RUFFIAN



The Return of

VIOLENT

VIOLENT

PART 2







A'hooy there, Mr. Thax!



My oh My, That is one amazing button on your arm. It sure did get us out of trouble. And I was able to get a whole bunch of treasure for that Loot that we Snatched. My New Ship and My Crew would gladly give you a lift off of these rocks if you hand it over.





HOPE
YE
CAN
SWIM
LADY



YEET



How Dare they! I am the CAPTAIN!



YE JUST GOT YERSELF A MUTINY



BA HAHANA!
CAPTAIN SHE SAYS
A HA HA HA HA



Well, isn't this Just Fine! I bought that ship and paid that crew and they threw Me overboard!

I was surprised to sell all of those bags of loot that We picked up So quickly!

...and just how are We going to get away from this tiny island?



TAKE OFF
YOUR DRESS



Wwhat?

Well, This is a downgrade.



**Why don't you just
press that button
again and get us
out of here?**

*You blew it
Button No Worky Now*



Where are We going?

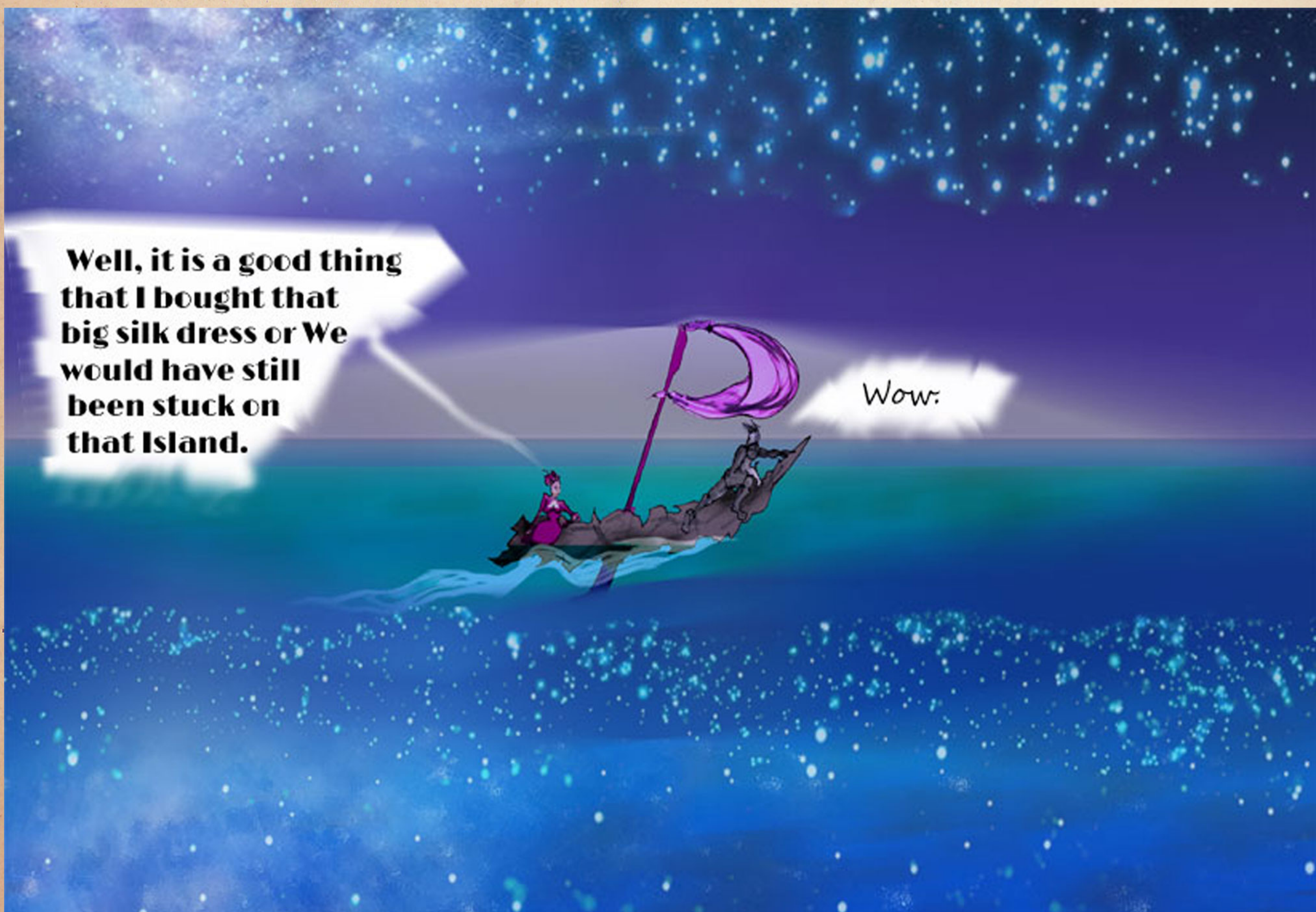
**WE HAFTA GO GIT DAT STUFF
YOU STOLE AN RETURN IT!**







**Well, it is a good thing
that I bought that
big silk dress or We
would have still
been stuck on
that Island.**

Wow.





What is the big problem, Why was that Zone Leader so cautious?



Woah...

**INCOMING CALL
FROM: HEXES**

WELL, IT HAS BEEN OVER AN HOUR, AND THERE YOU ARE STILL PLAYING AROUND IN THE CITY PRETENDING TO BE AT WORK! YOU KNOW, RELATIONSHIPS ARE BUILT ON TRUST. TRUST! AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SORT OF GAMES THAT YOU THINK YOU ARE PLAYING BUT MY TIME IS PRECIOUS. YOU KNOW...DON'T EXPECT ME TO WAIT AROUND HERE FOR WHENEVER YOU DECIDE TO COME HOME.



I'll go through those books later, I had better get going if I plan on being home on time. This should only take about an hour.

DON'T KEEP ME WAITING TOO LONG OR I MIGHT NOT BE HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK.

END TRANSMISSION

Promise?

BLIP

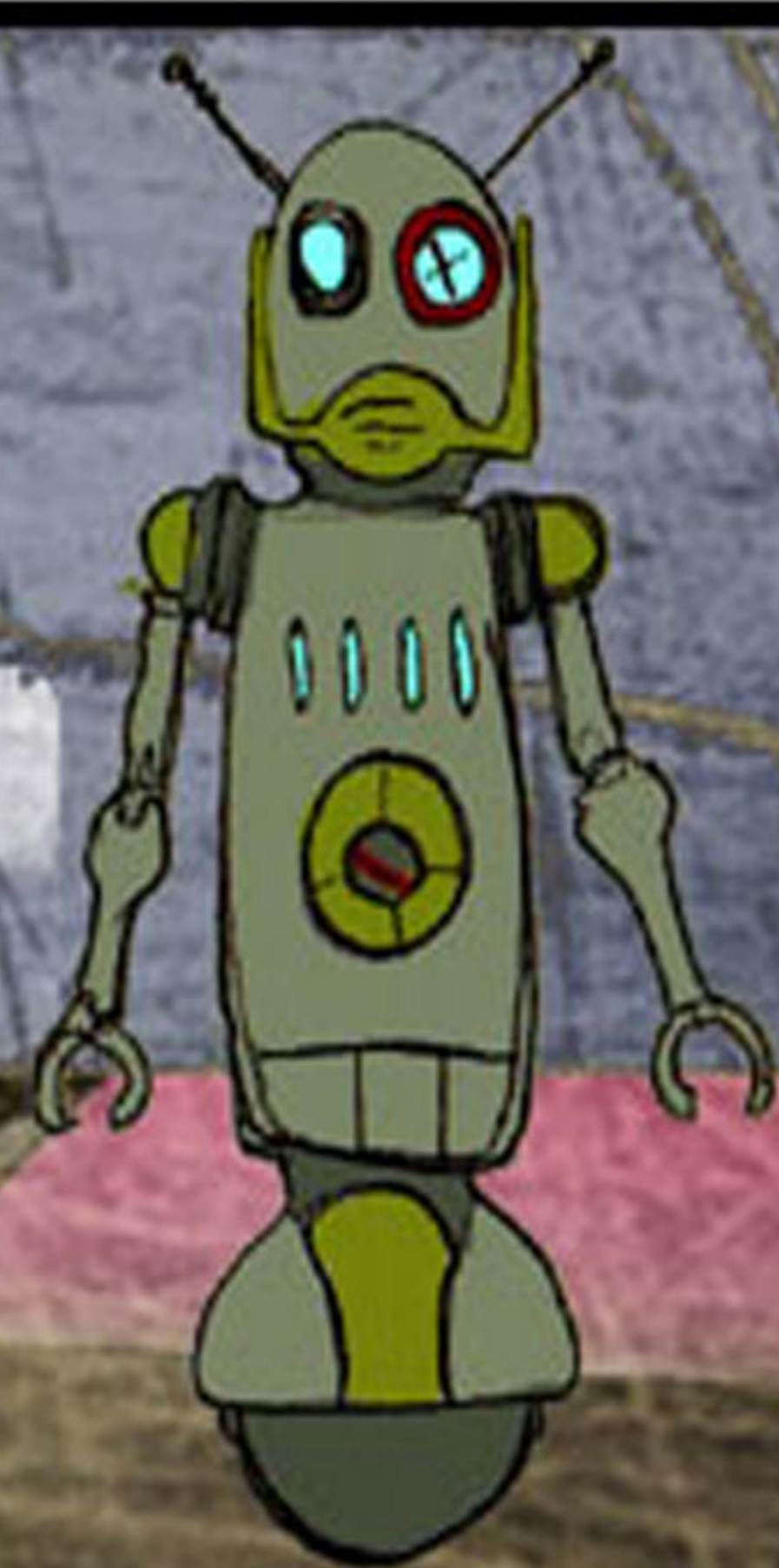


The Local club saw nothing too out of the ordinary, and to be honest, neither do I? So why am I here?

PARTY TOWN



Just a variety of city dwellers, all going about the business of living in the Big City of Nexxburgh. I suspect that I have been given the run around.



Until...



I find out from a local pharmacist that the street preacher has been upset about a stolen object. He says the end is near?





I waste no time tracking the Man down. He is a cyborg, He begins to tell Me about how everything is on a very bad course.

The Street Preacher Is not usually this upset...Or this talkative to folks outside of his Order. However, He insists that this is a multidimensional Anomalie that has taken place, because the impossible has occurred and it May lead to the Doom of all.



Long ago, a Warrior sect built a Temple on the top of a spire. This place was where they trained in the many schools of battle and conflict. Inside this Temple, the door to another place is said to have been opened. They guard it night and day.

The silent one, greatest warrior of their people, travelled into the portal and for a long time, nothing happened. Some doubted that He would return, some believed that He was dead...The order dwindled in numbers, soon, Only Seven Loyal members remained.



He did return.

He brought back a Gift...from beyond.



It is the only thing
that can destroy the
Evil Feind from Beyond.





In time, the Warriors aged.
They had to find a safe place to
leave the Gift.



It remained safe, hidden away
until only recently, when
two strangers stole it from
the latest sworn Keeper of
the gift from beyond.



If the item is not returned, all is lost.



So, I think about all of this as I wander back across the expanse of Nexxburgh. Lost warrior tribes, stolen relics. It sounds as if this is shaping up to be a Quest.



CROSS WORLDS NEXUS



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