

ISSUE #28

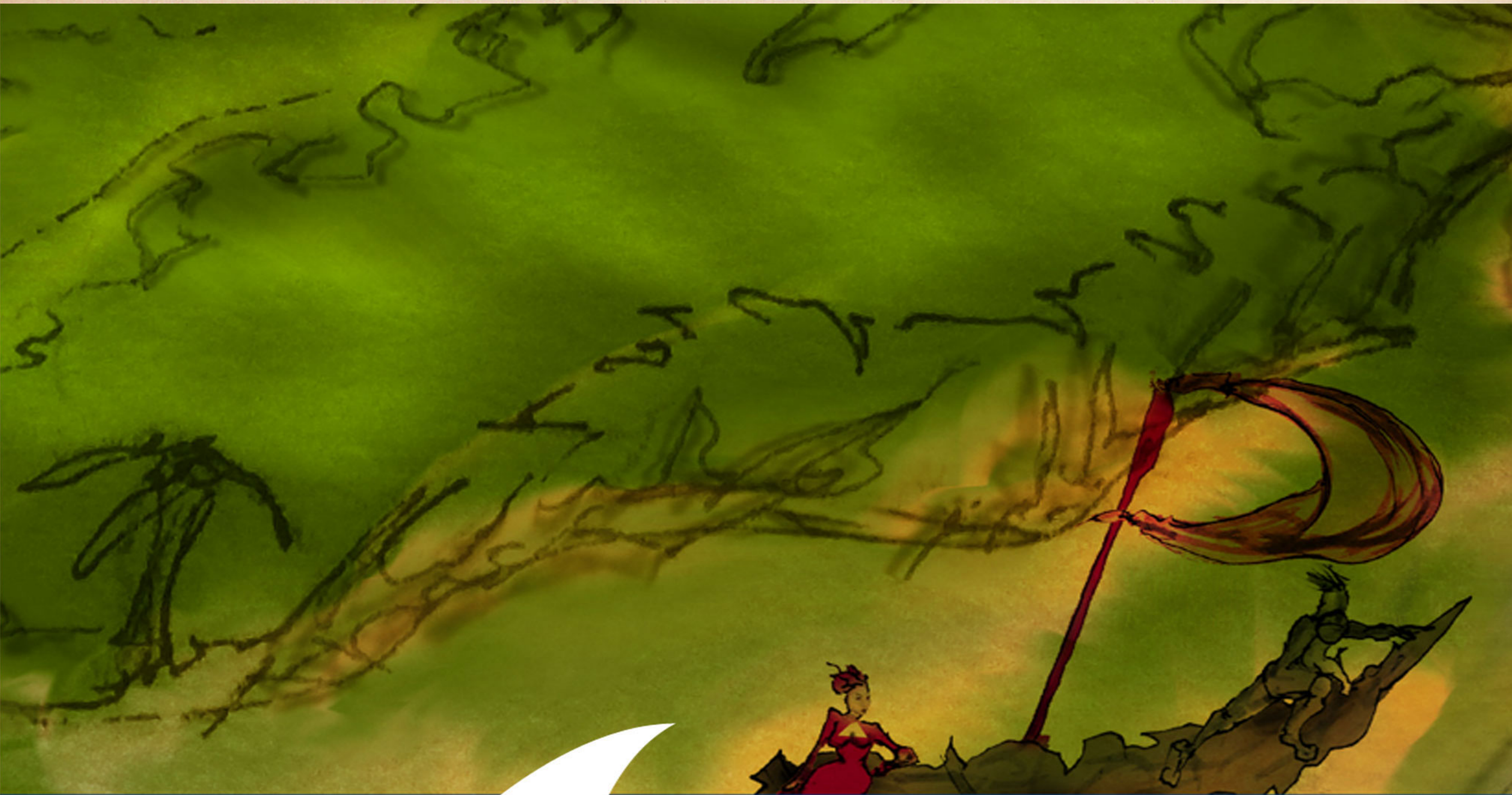
SHANE RONZIO



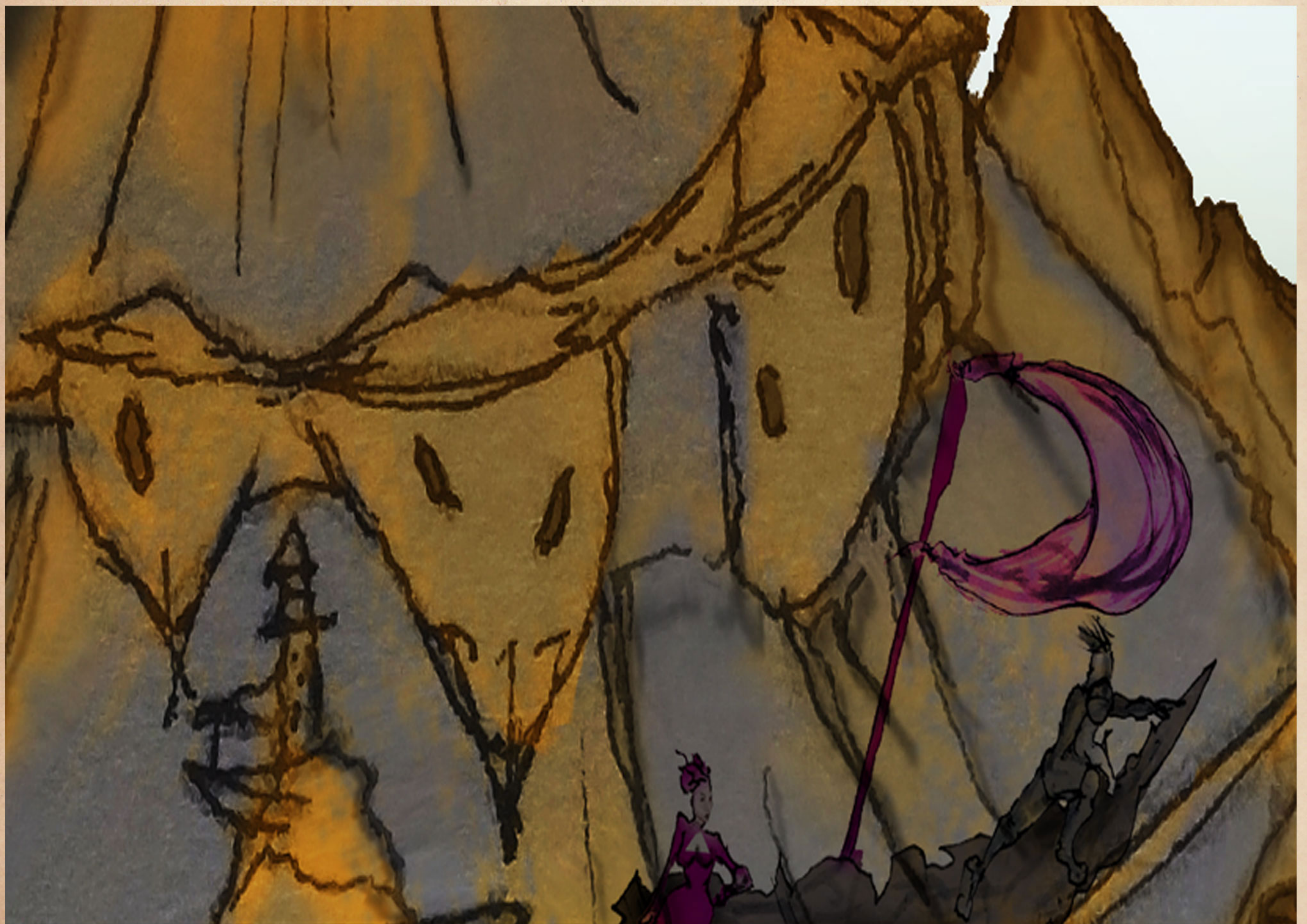
FUGITIVE FACTION

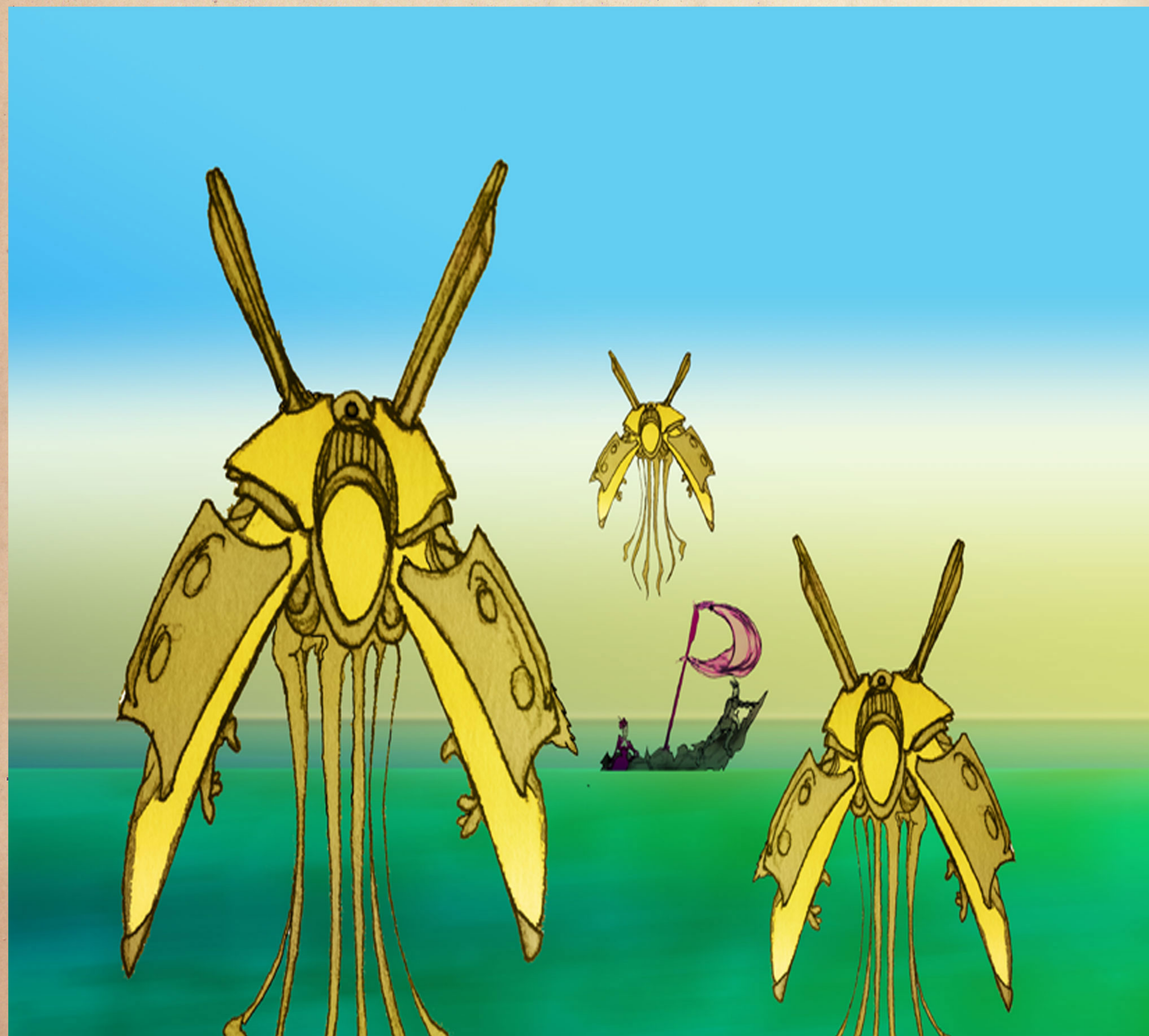
TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED FUTURE WARRIORS
BATTLE EVIL ACROSS TIME AND SPACE





**I'm pretty
sure that this is
the island where
I sold all of that
stuff that I
found?**







None of that looked familiar at all? That was definitely not even the right island.



Pirate Island





Look, There's My Ship!

**Those dirty rats
stole my ship
and the loot.**



**DIS WHERE YOU LEFT DAT
STUFF YOU STOLE**

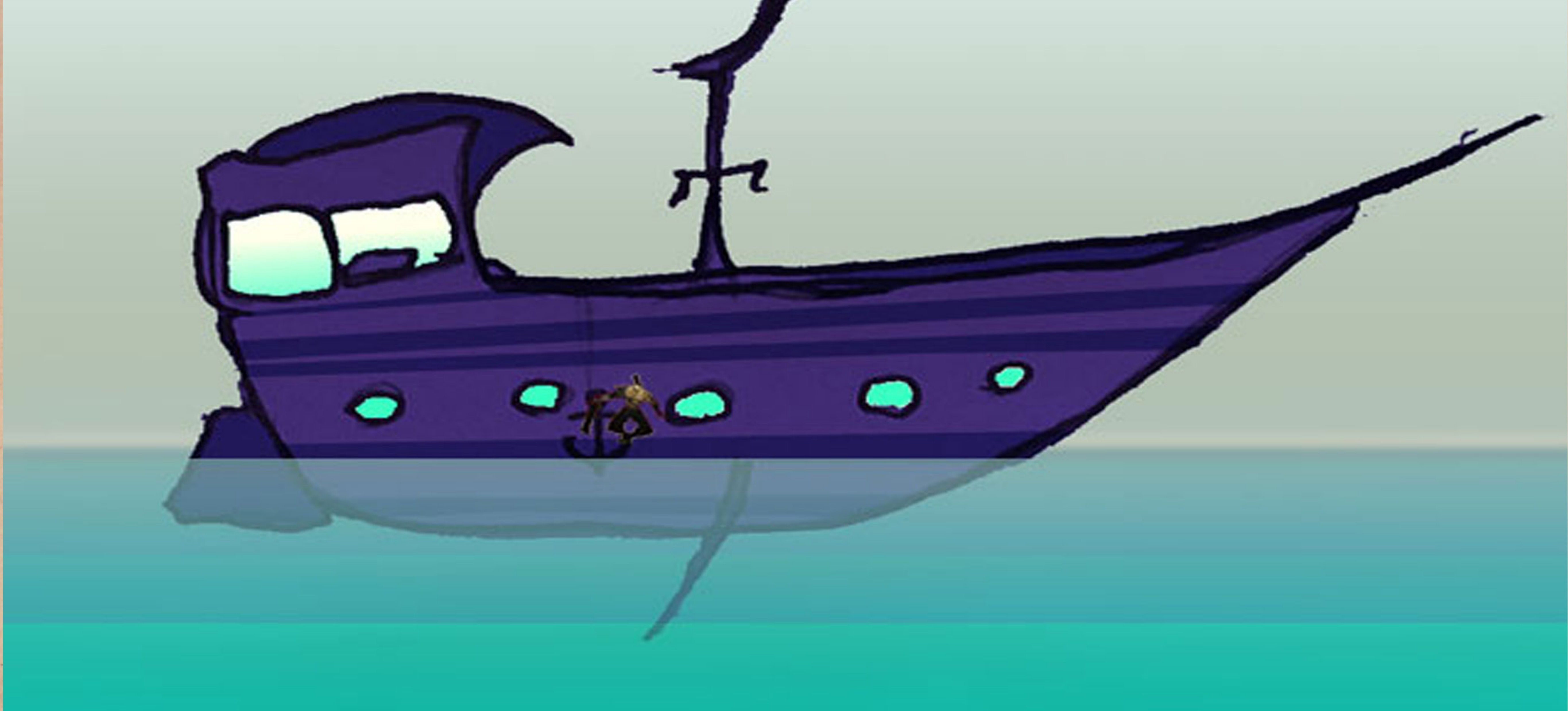


**If anyone knows
where that stuff is
now, it will be the
Quartermaster on
the ship, He keeps
all of the records
for everything that
goes on and off of the boat.
Big Guy, little eye glasses.**



OK I BE BACK SOON





HAW HAW, ANOTHER GOOD DAY AT SEA, WE TAUGHT THAT
PRISSY LITTLE BRAT HOW TO SWIM!
NOW, LET'S GET A SHORE, THERE'S DRINKIN' TO BE DONE!



AYE AYE

AYE AYE





**WHERE DAT LOOT YE STOLE
FROM THE LADY YOU
THREW OVERBOARD**

Hold on! Don't kill Me,
I'll tell you
everything!
Everything!
Anything that you
want to know!

OH YEAH!?! WHY WEDNESDAY SPELT DAT WAY?!



Listen Mister, if you want to keep breathing, you'd better talk and talk fast.



They set you up! We were paid to drop you off the side of the boat as soon as we left Port! It was the people that you sold all of that stuff to. I don't know what you had in the bag, It was something that they wanted bad enough to get rid of the person who they got it from. I don't know... They paid us! They paid us first and they paid us well.



Hey, at least we sailed you out to that island!

Yeah, well thanks for nothing, where are they now?

They are behind the sunset pub!



SO. THIS TROLLUP SHOWS UP OUT OF NOWHERE, LOADED DOWN WITH STOLEN LOOT. NOT SURE HOW SHE EVEN GOT HERE, DOESN'T MATTER. WE LET HER THINK THAT WE WERE GIVING HER A GOOD DEAL ON THE LOT OF IT. SHE WASN'T TOO BRIGHT. IF SHE ONLY KNEW WHAT SHE HAD IN THOSE BAGS, WE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.



Yeah?

HELL YEAH! DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR IT! LOOK, I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE...I NEVER SAW SO MUCH OF THIS STUFF IN ONE PLACE BEFORE, SHE WOULDN'T SAY WHERE SHE GOT IT FROM. THE STUFF WAS SO HOT, IT WAS PRACTICALLY ON FIRE!



AIN'T THAT SOMETHIN'?

AM I LIZING? I MEAN...COME ON!? WHAT DID I TELL YOU. LOOK AT THIS. BAGS OF THE STUFF! ENOUGH TO GO AROUND FOR A WHILE! NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE ARRANGED FOR HER TO DISAPPEAR! HA HA HA!

(Mechanical Noises)



PFFFFT...CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU THERE. LOOK AT ALL OF THAT!?

SMASH!

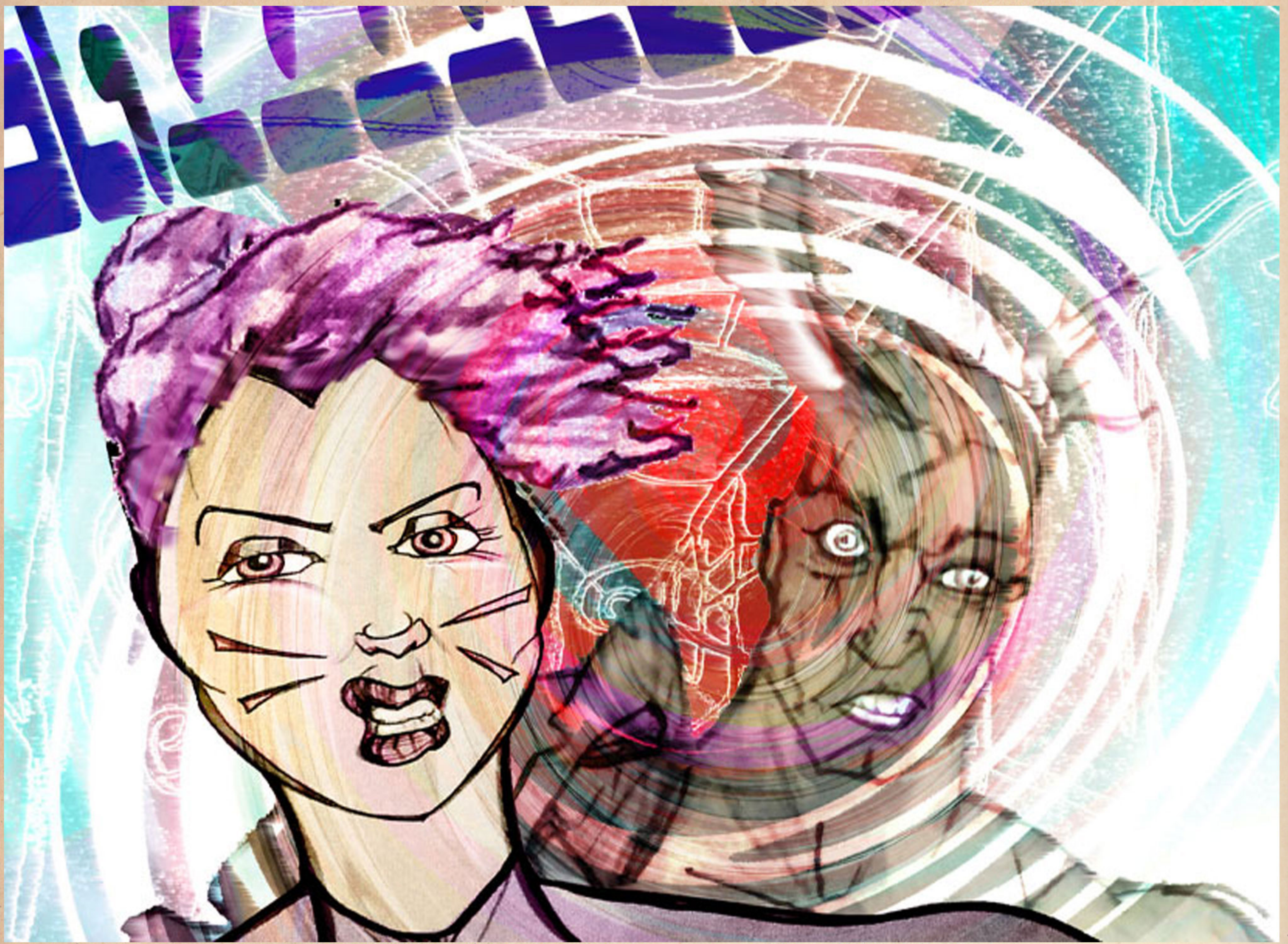
CRUNCH!



The Loot is all here, can We go Now?

SOUNDS GOOD.





So, here is all of your stuff, You should keep your doors locked or something, anyway ...here it is.

SHE'S SAYING SHE'S SORRY.

GOOD ENOUGH.





THAT COULD HAVE BEEN
A LOT WORSE. WE ARE ALL
DAMN LUCKY THAT YOU GOT
ALL OF THIS STUFF BACK
HERE BEFORE THIS DEVELOPED INTO
A MORE HIGHLY VOLITILE SITUATION.



YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL IF YOU
KEEP HANGING AROUND WITH THAT LADY. SHE'S LIKE QUICKSAND.

YUP.

EMERGENCY INCOMING MESSAGE FROM BASE: ROXY FOR AGENT KID



CRISIS AVERTED..
THE ARTIFACT
IN QUESTION
HAS JUST BEEN
RETURNED
TO ITS RIGHTFUL
PLACE BY...
GET THIS...NONE
OTHER THAN
THAX AND..YOUR EX
LADY FRIEND,
VIOLENT VIOLET.
CASE CLOSED,
AGENT KID.

Well...there it is. Just another day in the
Life of a Cross Worlds Nexus Travel
Agent in the big city of Nexxburgh.





Why, Hello, Mr. Thax.

WOT! HEY, IT'S THAT MR. SCIENCE MAN, AGENT KID!?!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



It seems that you have located one of our Zartacla Escapees. As you have been travelling with her, We are letting you decide what happens next...

OH YEAH, I FORGOT WHAT THE HELL I WAS SUPPOSED TO EVEN BE DOING OUT HERE?



Do you believe that She should be brought back to the Zartacla? Or would you rather that She be permitted to have a second chance at Freedom?

GOIN' BACK? NAH, SHE'S NOT THAT BAD. SHE'S JUST ORNRY IS ALL.



CROSS WORLDS NEXUS



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