

SHANE RONZIO

THE
TEMPEST FUGITIVE
SAGA

PART THREE



connection is made

GREAT, NOW
I HAVE TO
DEAL WITH
MR. CREEPY
HIMSELF...
WINSTON
ALLDARK..

GREETINGS AND
SALUTATIONS,
WINSTON ALLDARK
HOW IS THE
MECHANIKA
TREATING YOU
THESE DAYS?



Who is there? Who dares to disturb me?
Oh, Captain Skinny...
The Skallywag Liar and Thief.
Why are you contacting me?
Finally decide to Sell your soul?
Mechanika is always looking for
a few good idle hands...

SO HERE IS THE DEAL OL' BUDDY, OL' CHUM...
I HAVE RECENTLY ACQUIRED A
SET OF PERFECTLY GOOD
...OFFICIAL TIME TRAVEL GAUNTLETS
FROM...WELL...DON'T WORRY ABOUT HOW
I GOT THEM, I JUST REALIZE THAT THEY BE
SOMETHING THAT IS JUST A WEE BIT OUT OF MY
LEAGUE, NOW I KNOW YOU ARE ALWAYS LOOKING
TO BUY ARTIFACTS...

DONE. I WILL MEET YOU
AT THE LOCATION THAT
I AM SENDING TO
YOUR FRIEND DR. ZIG.

I Will Bring a hefty reward for you, Cap'n Skinny.
You were right to come to me. I have a score to settle
with the Travel Masters. I will see you soon.

GOOD DAY...



THAT WAS TOO
EASY.

HEXES, YOU
HAVE JUST
MADE ME MAKE
A DEAL WITH
THE DEVIL.

I HOPE YOU
ARE HAPPY.
BECAUSE I
HHHATE THAT
GUY.
ONE ...CREEPY
CREEPY
DUDE.

OH WELL,
AS LONG AS
I'M RICH.

<---GIVE UP. YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR INDEPENDENT RESCUE.--->



They got us.

SOMEBODY DOUBLE
CROSSED US!

DAGBLAST IT!



DAMN, THEY IZ MAD.
THEY IZ SHOOTIN' MAD!

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.
THEY IZ THE
ONES WHO
CAPTURED ME
SHIP!



SIR! We have the Nautee Lass!
She is in Tow now. Her crew are in custody
as well, un harmed as ordered.

Excellent News, Good Show.
The Silent Partner, Our main
investor and top share holder will
be arriving shortly at your location.
He will be pleased to hear this
information. He wants to over see
How this Operation is executed.

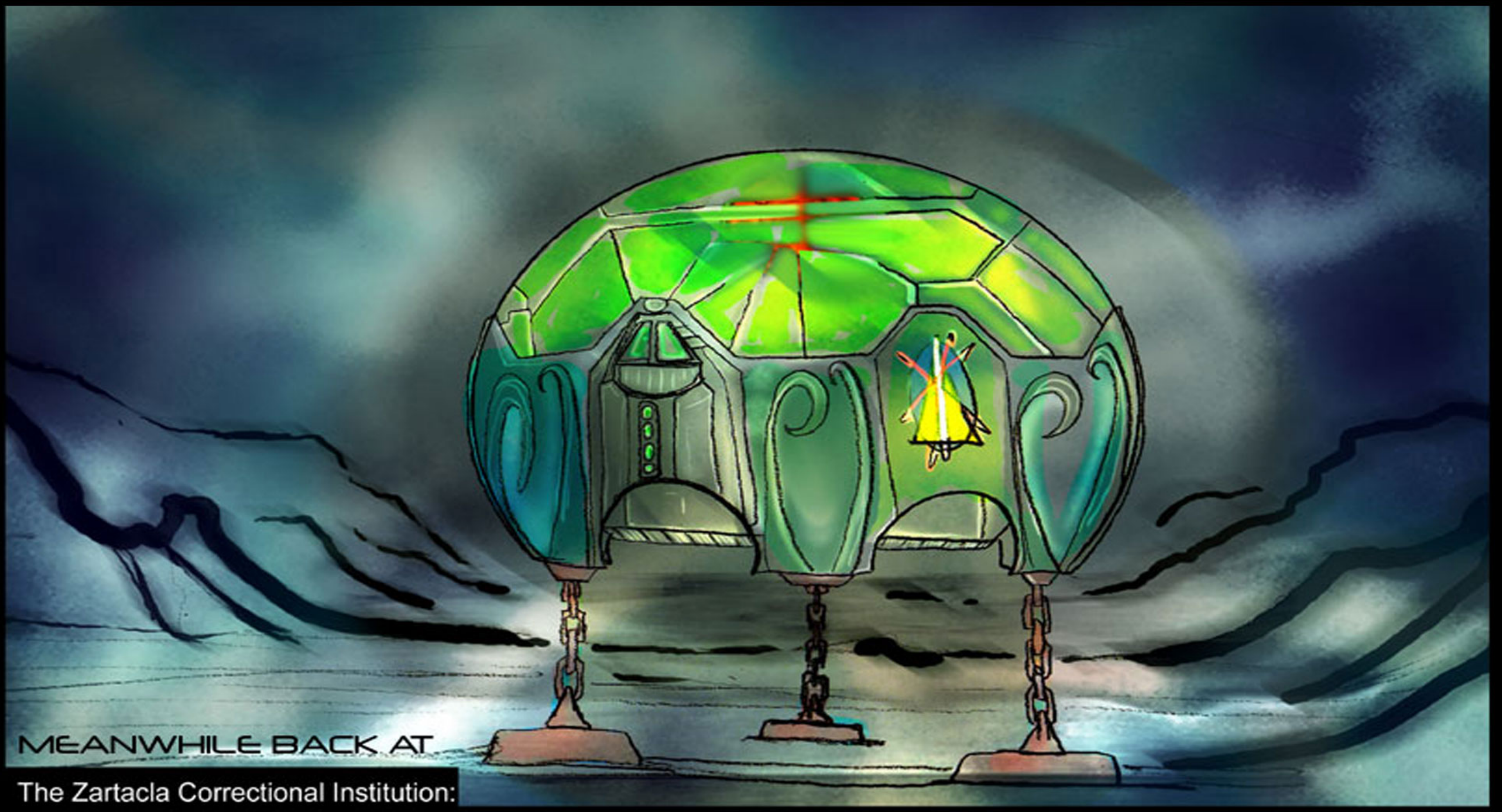
INCOMING TRANSMISSION
FROM FEILD OPERATIVE:



We will not
let you down, Sir.

I will forward
the coordinates
to the Private
Investor Right
away.
Everything
has followed
the designated
course of action
on this one.





MEANWHILE BACK AT
The Zartacla Correctional Institution:

STATE YOUR NAME AND PURPOSE

Travel Master Lero
with a
Prisoner Check in-
Travel Master Danger Son
Locked in Cell Block 89.

LERO! He IS GONE!

I turned my
back on him
for one minute
and...he has
completely
Vanished!

CANCEL PRISONER
CHECK IN!
Bolan Don't touch
anything,
I am on my way.

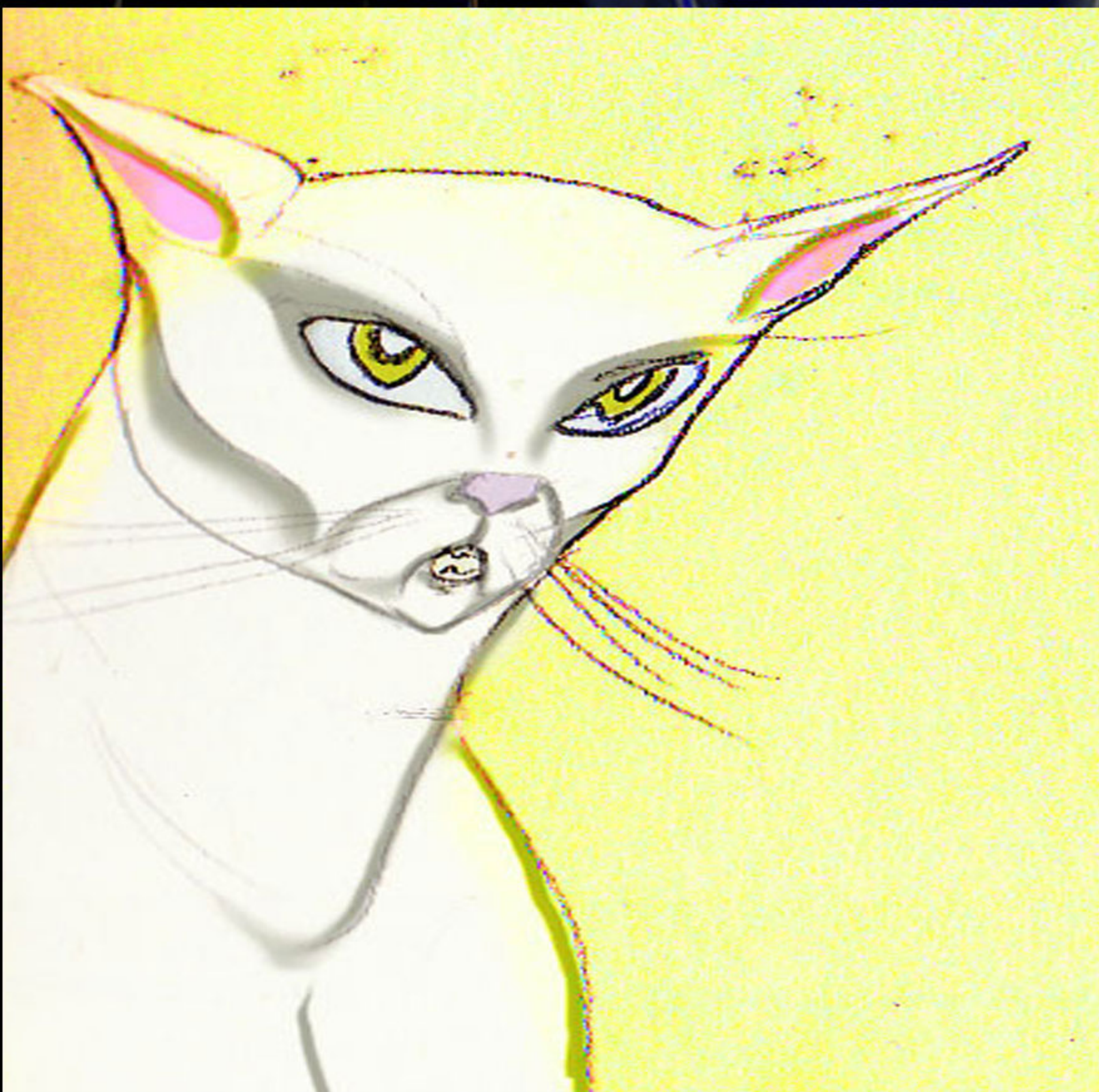
Elsewhere, Maximus and Senior Gato discuss the current state of all things...



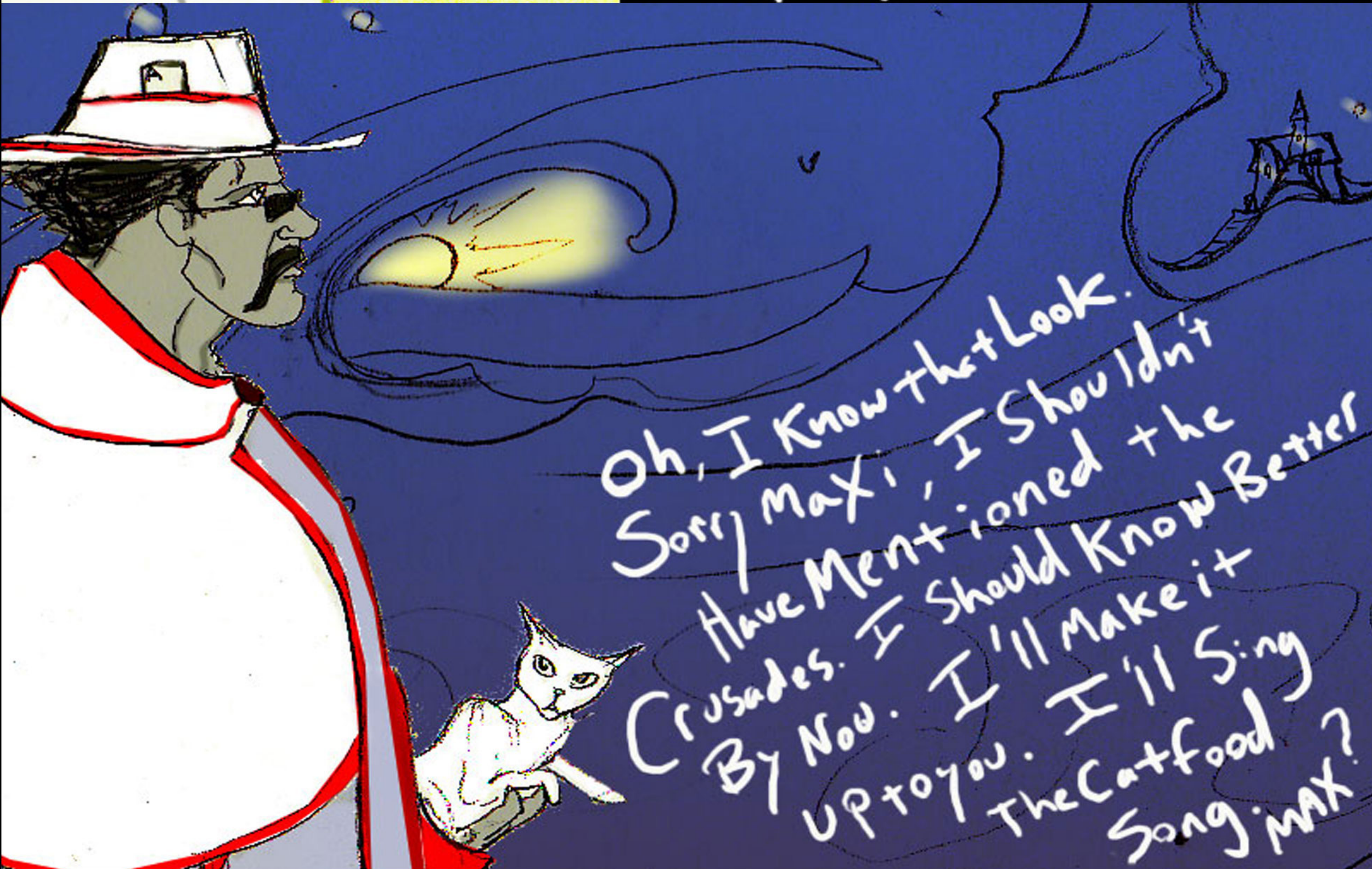
Many things, Senior Gato. The Time to Spring the Trap on Winston AllDark Draws near. I have many agents in the field, the left hand does not know what the right hand is doing. It must be kept this way so that the evil cannot see. The Stealth Fighter I sent into Mechanika will have to be brought back soon.



Agents Lero and Bolan have been sent on a wild goose chase, They will never catch Danger Son. I don't expect them to. The Mullet Boy has prepared the Decoy. the Queen slumbers, soon we must do the exchange. Kid has lost his gauntlets and Roxi has grown into a more efficient and able travel agent.



The Queen will be an Easy Exchange. In her Broken State, there should be No Resistance, Not like back in the Old Days, Aye ol' Boy. Its that Winston. Damn Thorn in our Side since the Crusades The BASTARD.

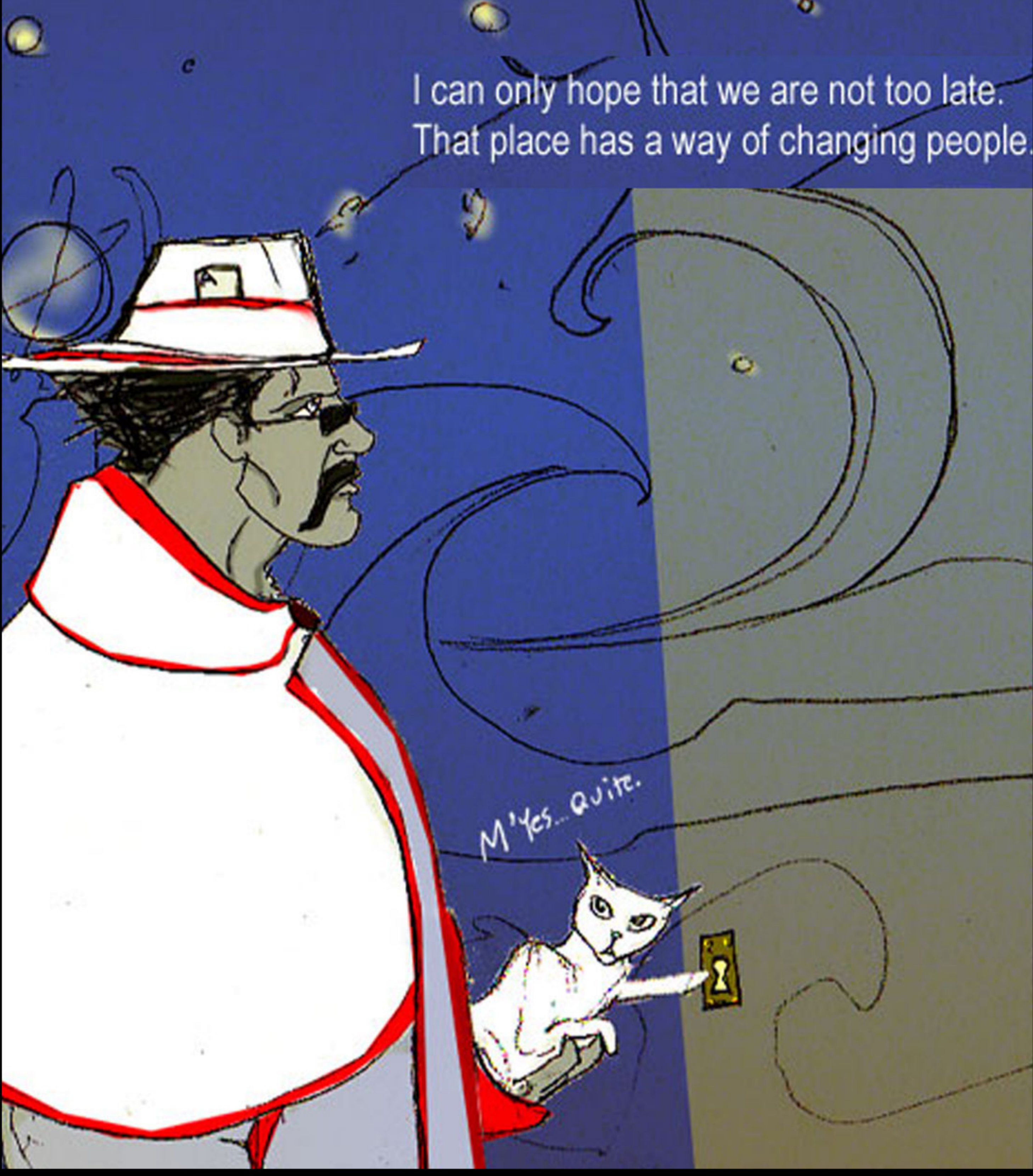


Oh, I know that look. Sorry Max, I shouldn't have mentioned the Crusades. I should know better by now. I'll make it up to you. I'll sing the Catfood Song. Max?



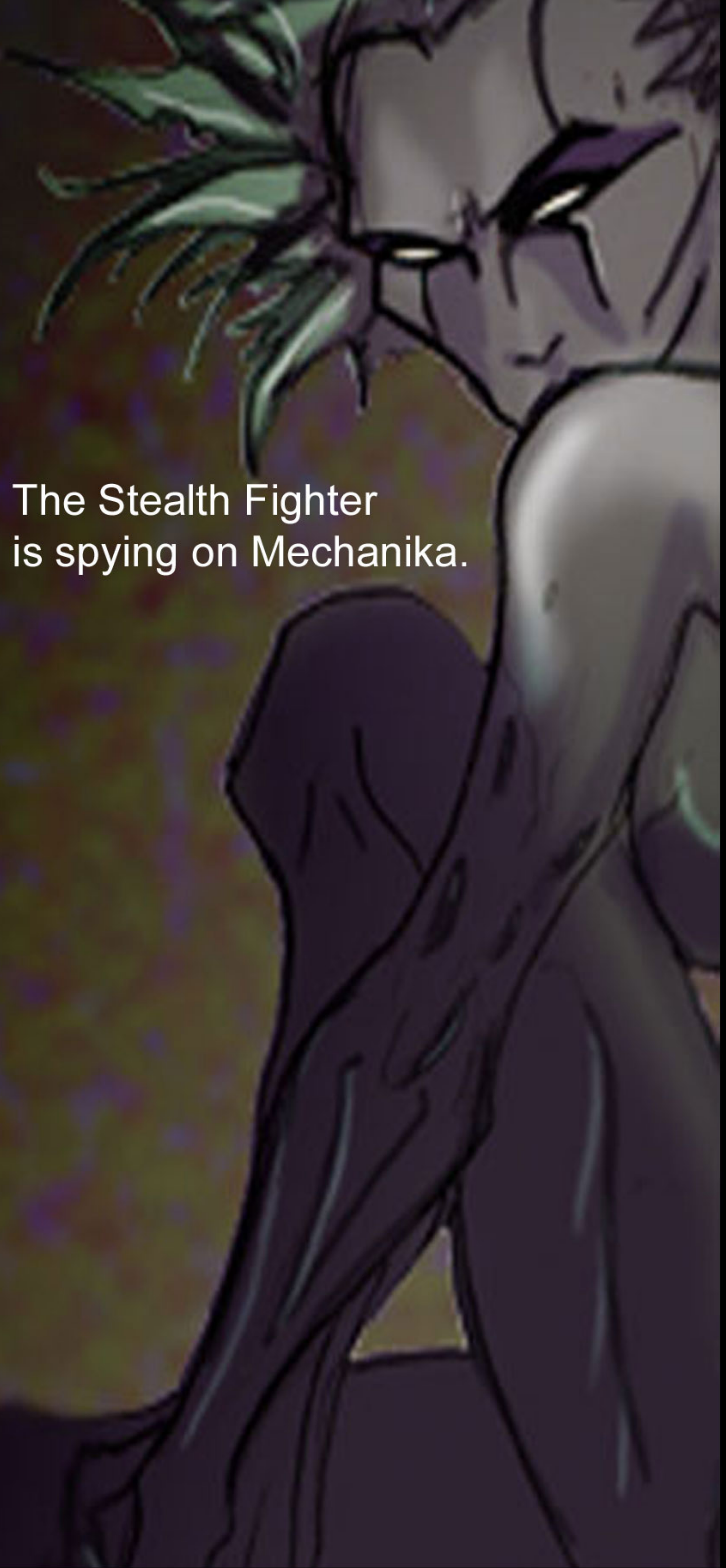
The Mercenary from 2011, I owe her an explanation. I fear that she has infiltrated too deep in the time that she has spent in Mechanika. I fear for her, I know that she is more than able to collect the data. I had to keep her oblivious of the facts about that place for her own protection, for the safety of the mission, you see.

oh, yes, Max
I Agree.
She has to be Confused
by that Evil Place.
Wait until She Realizes
How long She has Been
There.

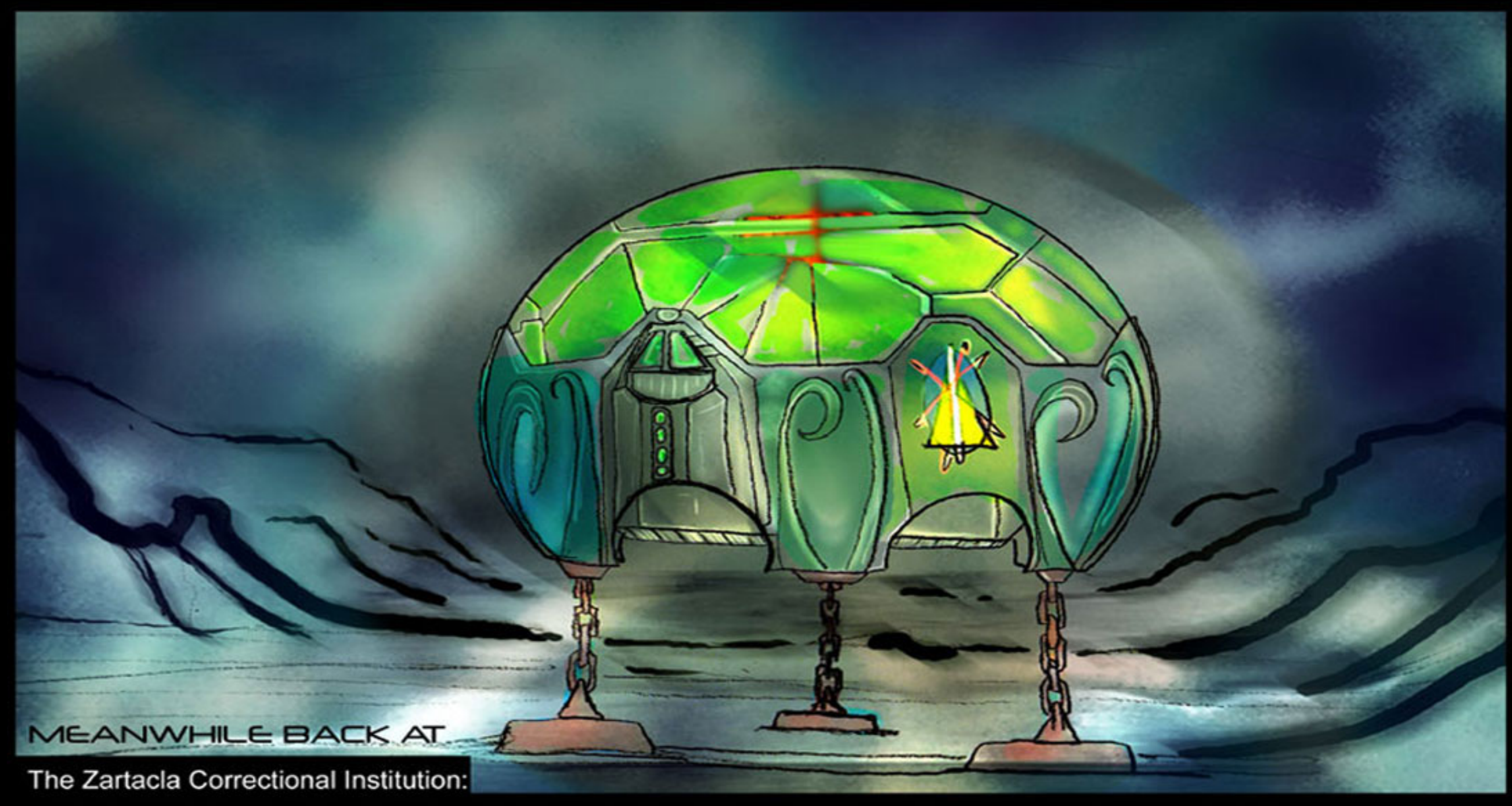


I can only hope that we are not too late.
That place has a way of changing people

M'Yes... Quite.

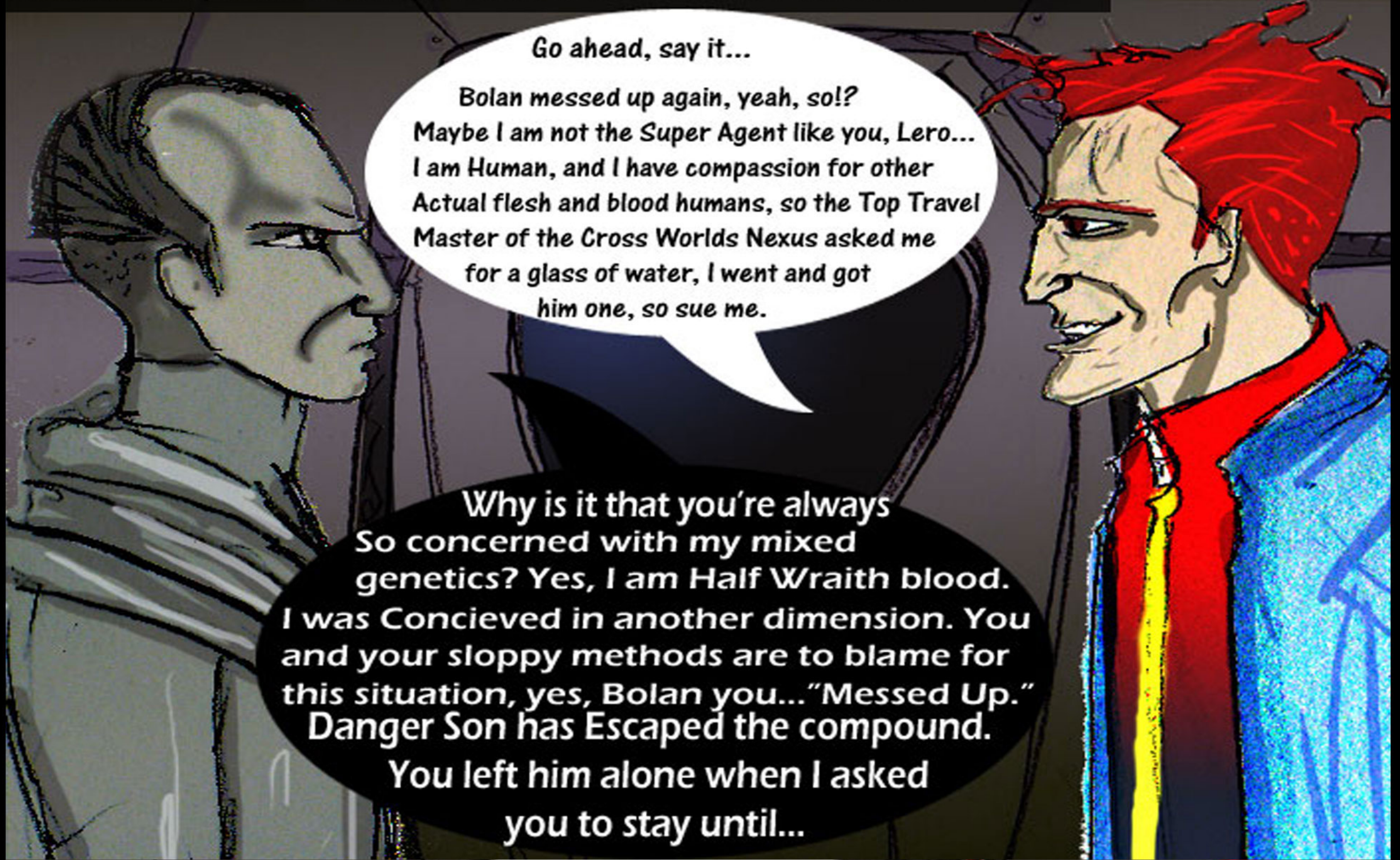


The Stealth Fighter
is spying on Mechanika.



MEANWHILE BACK AT
The Zartacla Correctional Institution:

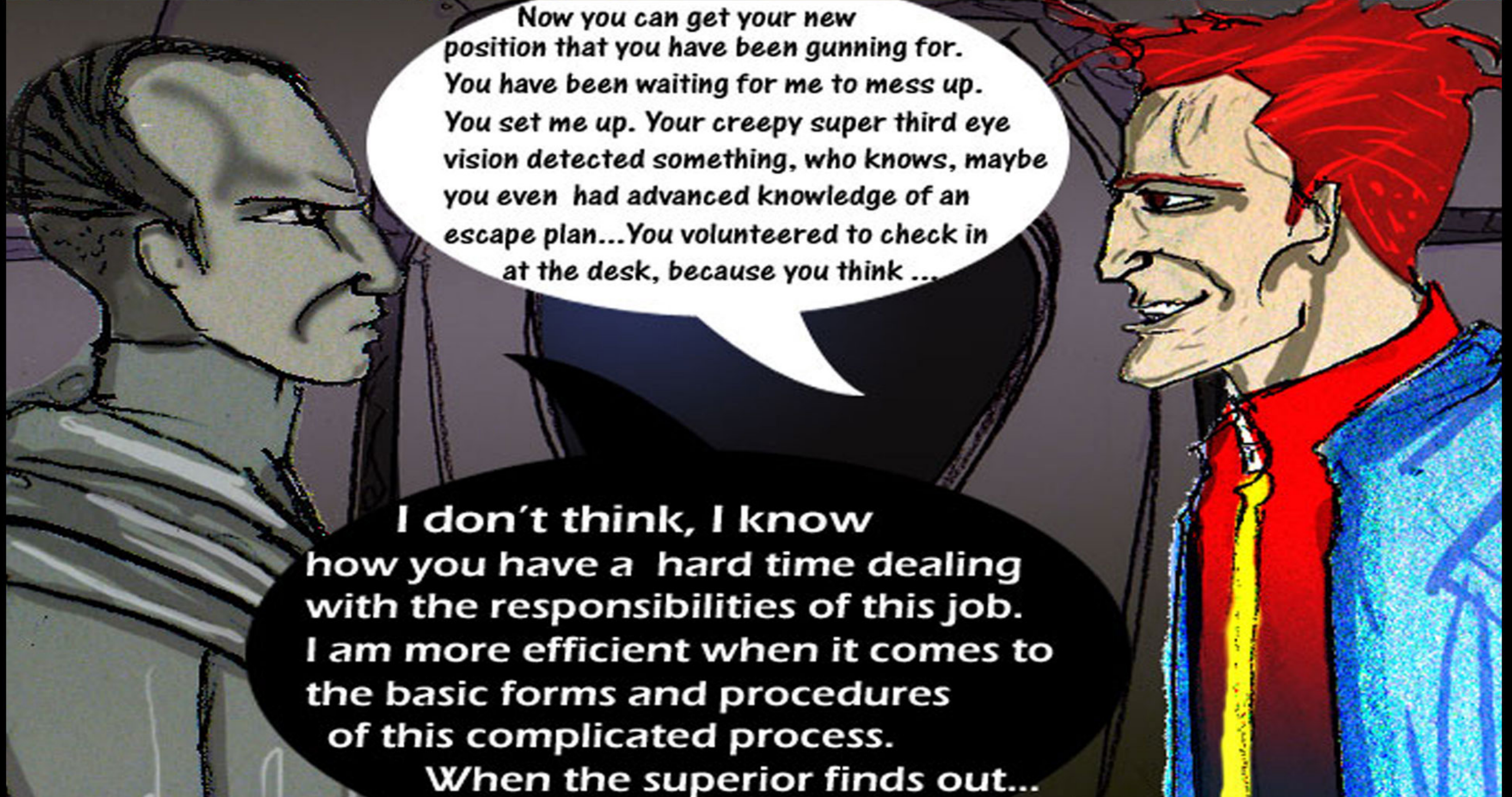
Meanwhile, back at the Zartacla Correctional Institute...



Go ahead, say it...

Bolan messed up again, yeah, so!?
Maybe I am not the Super Agent like you, Lero...
I am Human, and I have compassion for other
Actual flesh and blood humans, so the Top Travel
Master of the Cross Worlds Nexus asked me
for a glass of water, I went and got
him one, so sue me.

Why is it that you're always
So concerned with my mixed
genetics? Yes, I am Half Wraith blood.
I was Concieved in another dimension. You
and your sloppy methods are to blame for
this situation, yes, Bolan you... "Messed Up."
Danger Son has Escaped the compound.
You left him alone when I asked
you to stay until...

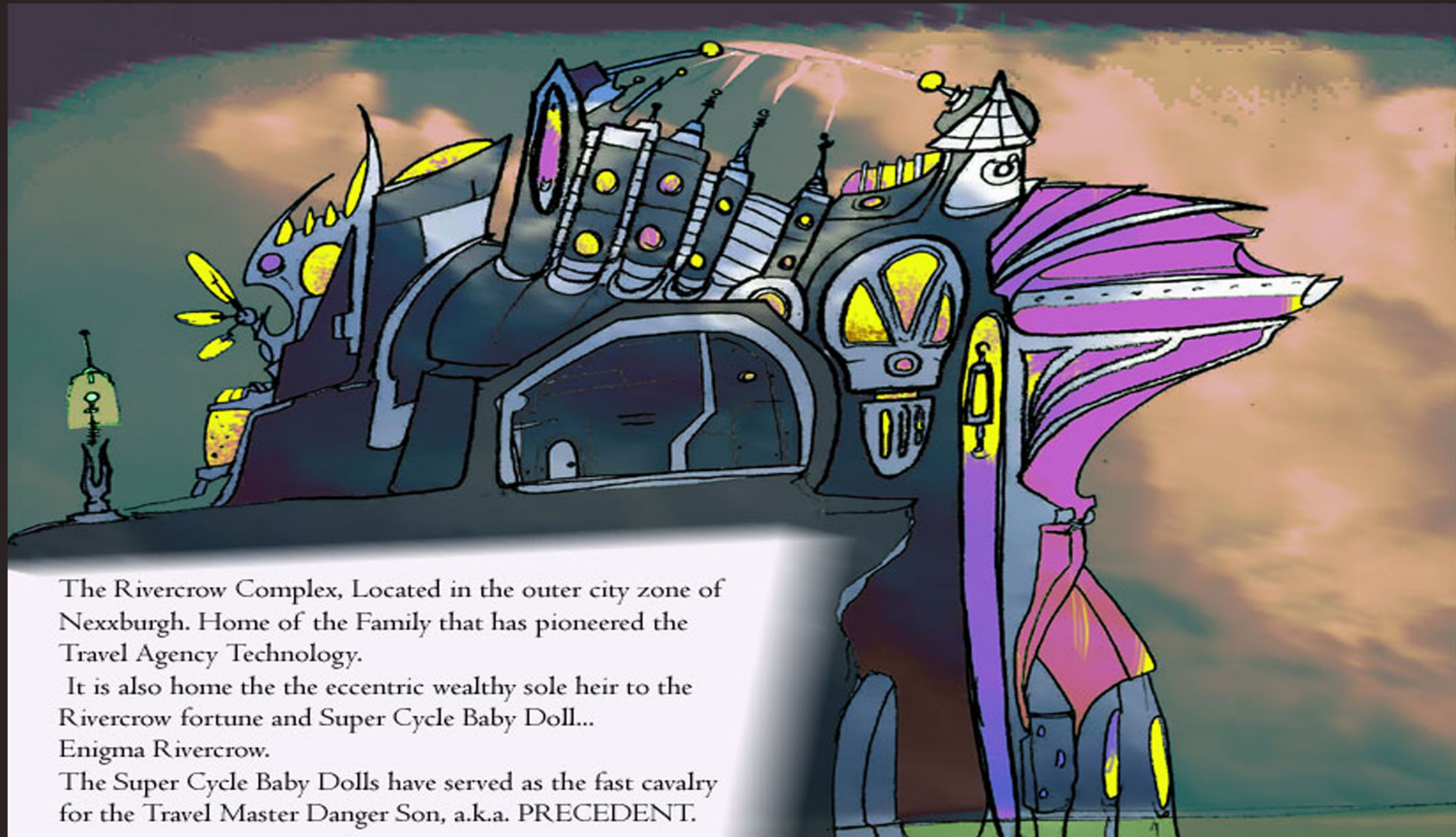


Now you can get your new
position that you have been gunning for.
You have been waiting for me to mess up.
You set me up. Your creepy super third eye
vision detected something, who knows, maybe
you even had advanced knowledge of an
escape plan... You volunteered to check in
at the desk, because you think ...

I don't think, I know
how you have a hard time dealing
with the responsibilities of this job.
I am more efficient when it comes to
the basic forms and procedures
of this complicated process.
When the superior finds out...



He Just Did.



The Rivercrow Complex, Located in the outer city zone of Nexxburgh. Home of the Family that has pioneered the Travel Agency Technology.

It is also home the the eccentric wealthy sole heir to the Rivercrow fortune and Super Cycle Baby Doll...

Enigma Rivercrow.

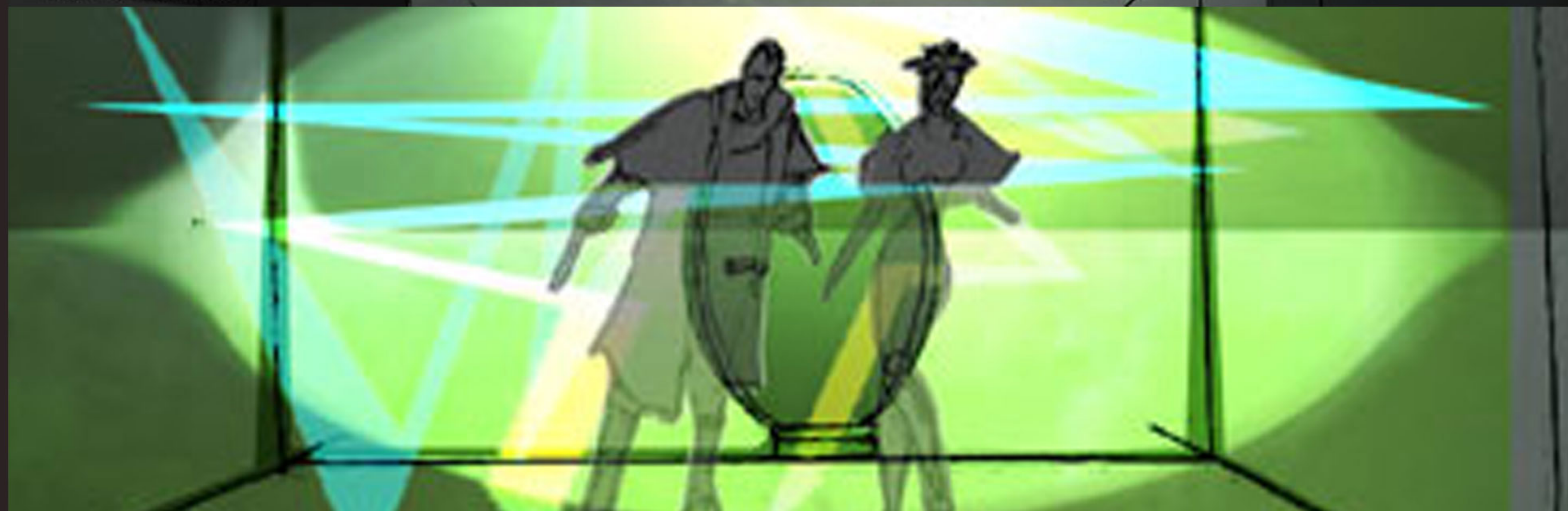
The Super Cycle Baby Dolls have served as the fast cavalry for the Travel Master Danger Son, a.k.a. PRECEDENT.



Recently, she used a displacement device to help Danger Son escape from the Zartacla prison fortress.

She phases into the Electro Static Holding Tank. She has the Tempest Fugitive with her.

(Read about these events in CROSS WORLDS NEXUS presents: Tempest Fugitive)

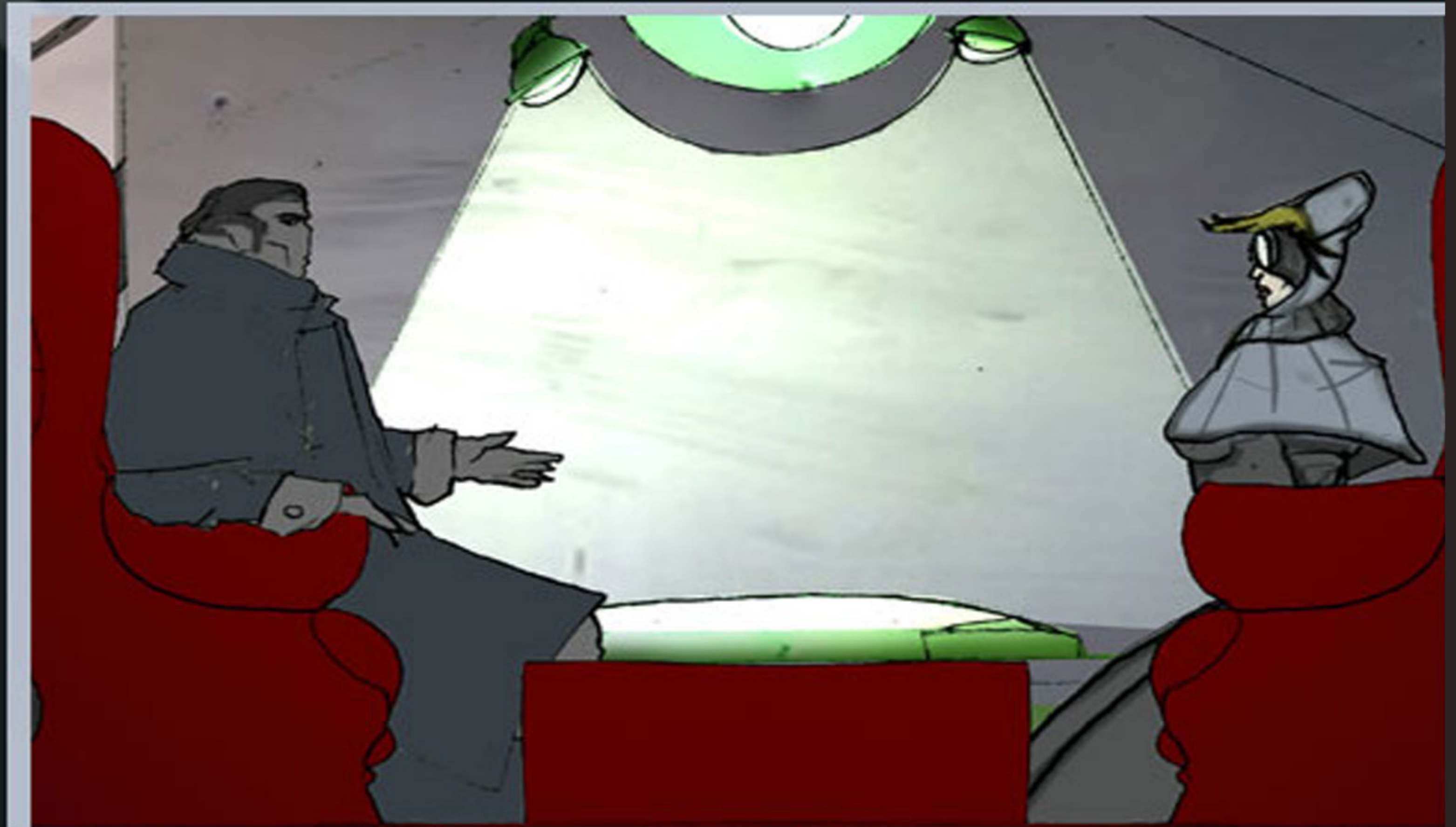




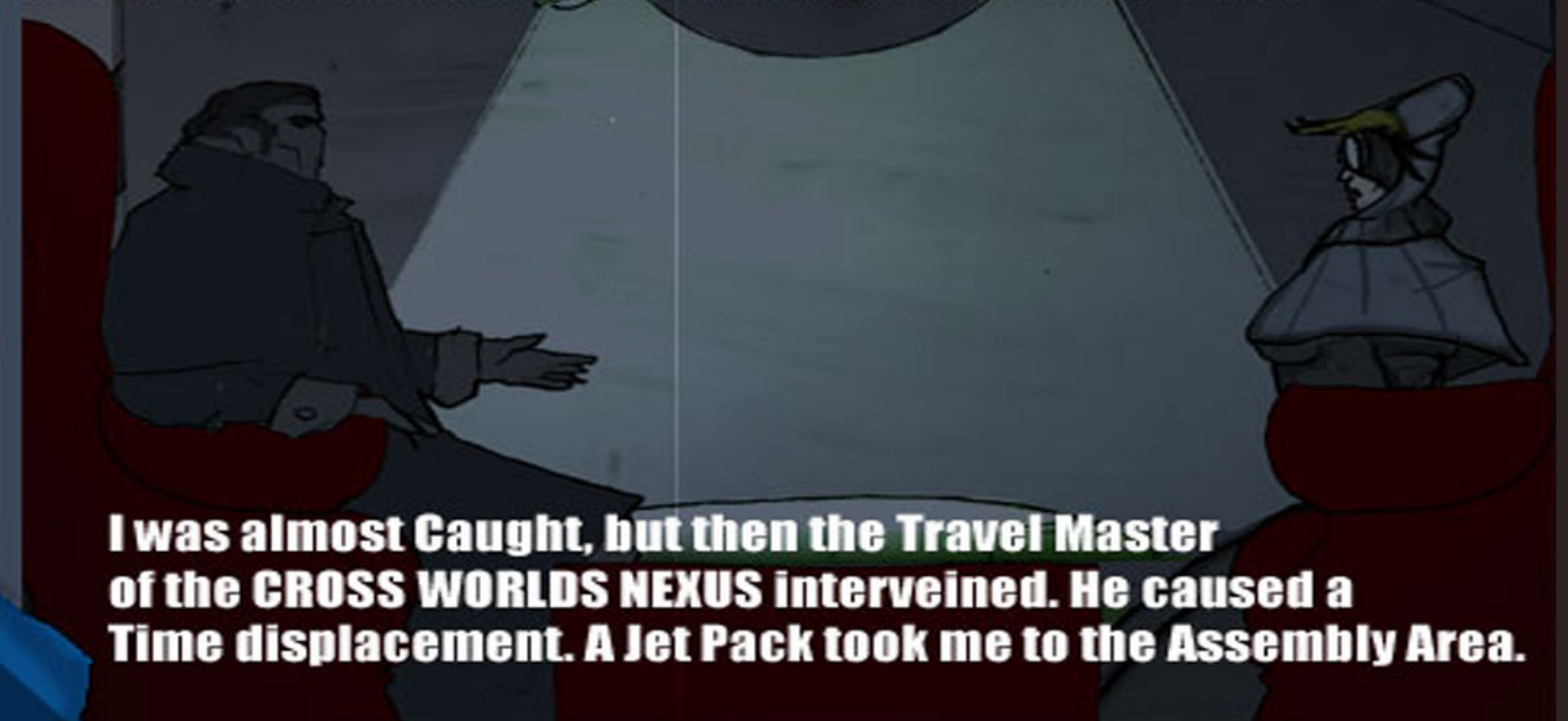
O.K., I HAVE PUT MYSELF AND MY FAMILY NAME AT RISK FOR YOU, SO TALK. I KNOW THAT YOU ARE YOUNGER THAN THE DANGER SON THAT WENT INTO RETROSPECT CITY DURING THE SLIP CRISIS. SO TALK. AND IT BETTER BE THE TRUTH.

Every man must trust one other Person at different points in life. You cannot hold all of it in or it will eat at you. And a clear mind is necessary for the battlefield, So, Enigma Rivercrow... Allow me to tell you my tale.

It all began back in 1777, I was a Secret agent for the War for the 13 colonies freedom from the Tyranny of the English Royalty. A bold endeavor that put us all at tremendous Risk. Freedom Is a worthy risk, with out Liberty, man is the walking dead...



I was sent out to track the British Troop Movements in the Ohio River valley south of the Forbes Road. It is where I met Winston Alldark, He Had a British Soldier named Brutus the Basher damn near kill me. If it wasn't for the Moon Tribe, I would have died in the cold river. I tried to track this man down to get revenge. I killed alot of Soldiers of the Crown, none knew where this Brutus was. Then I discovered that Winston Alldark had been Developing a weapons factory to support the British! Winston sent his daughter to trap me with lies. I was lured into Winston Alldark's game. I took the Bait...



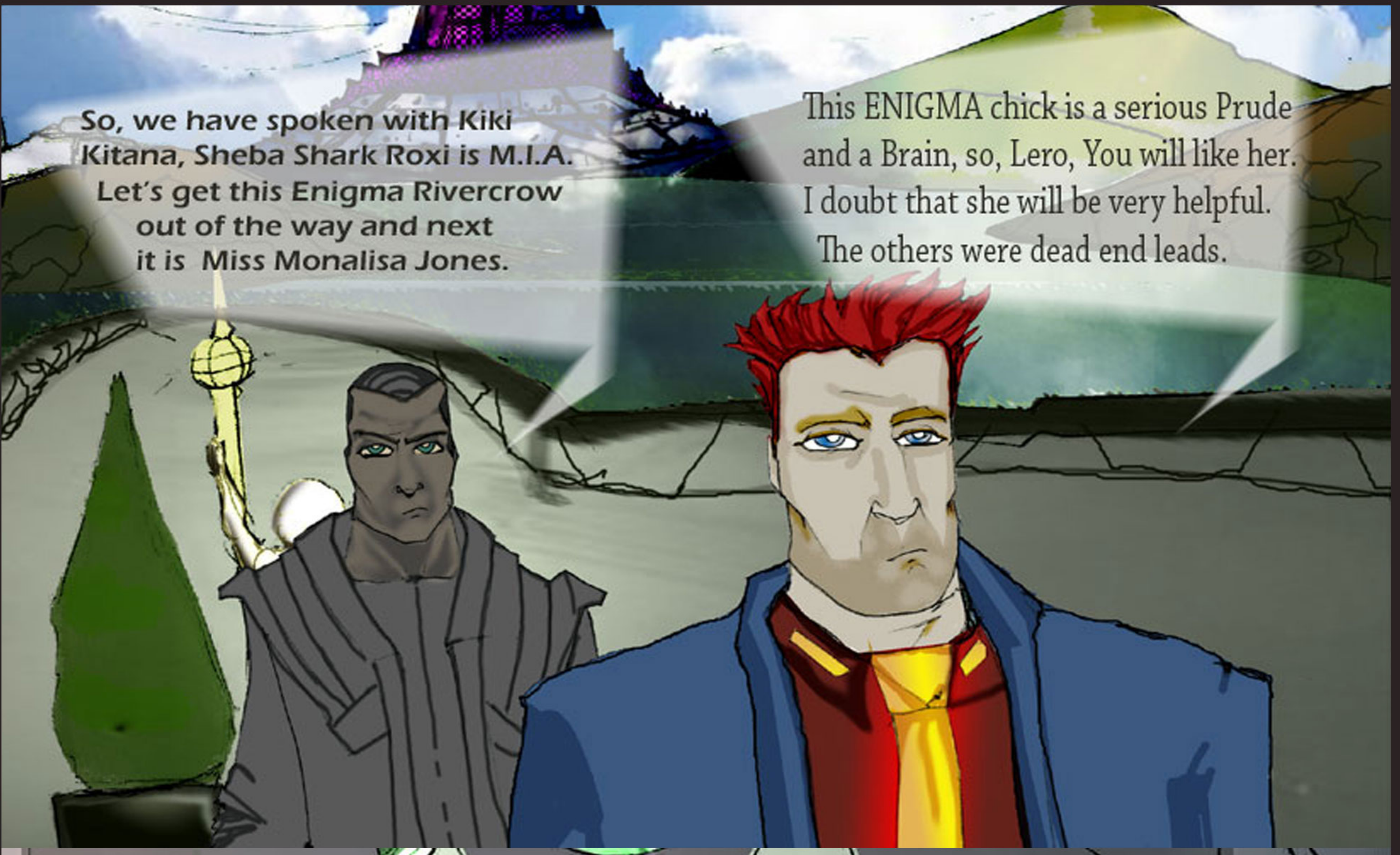
I was almost Caught, but then the Travel Master of the CROSS WORLDS NEXUS interveined. He caused a Time displacement. A Jet Pack took me to the Assembly Area.

General George Washington, the Moon Tribe War Chief and Maximus had been planning an assault on the Weapons Factory of Winston Alldark. There were lots of Tents with soldiers and Maximus had a Great Flying Machine loaded with Special anti magic bombs. Maximus told me that the Nexus chose me to be a guardian of Liberty. The nite of the Battle came, it was a success. Maximus used a vortex path to help place the troops and the Disspell Magic Bomb kept the Demon Alldark in Check. I met the British Soldier, Brutus the Basher in that firey field of battle and he met his maker when I was through with him. But then in the wreckage Alldark's daughter came to me, she told me that she was with Child. My Son. Then she used strange Technology to escape that place. *

(*see this entire story in the pages of CROSS WORLDS NEXUS presents: PRECEDENT, The Danger Son Origin)

So, we have spoken with Kiki
Kitana, Sheba Shark Roxi is M.I.A.
Let's get this Enigma Rivercrow
out of the way and next
it is Miss Monalisa Jones.

This ENIGMA chick is a serious Prude
and a Brain, so, Lero, You will like her.
I doubt that she will be very helpful.
The others were dead end leads.



A long Story Later...

So, After the rescue in
Retrospect city, I assumed
the Older Danger Son's Career.
He told me All I needed to
Know in the Alley Way...
Back in Retrospect City.

He even said to Trust you,
Enigma Rivercrow.
He also said to tell
you -THE BATTLE OF
WENDIGO HILL-
He said that you
would understand.

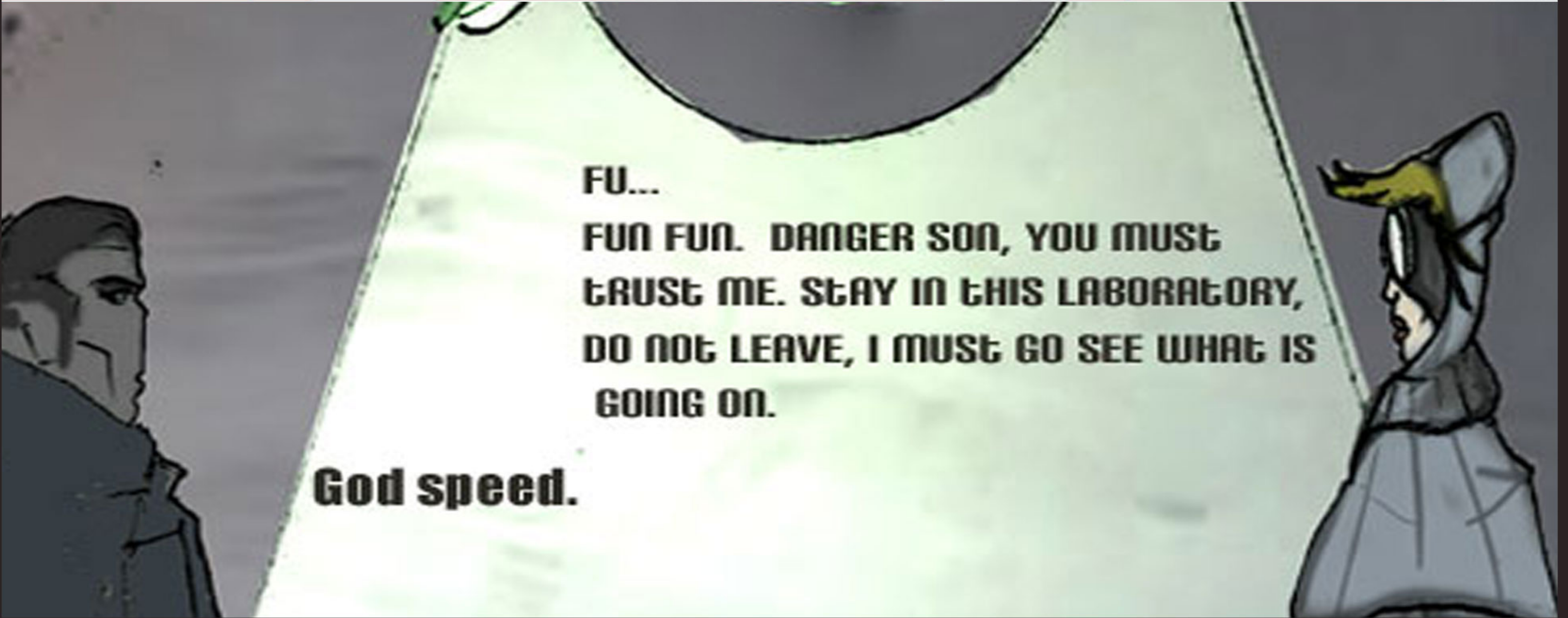
~BZZZT...PARRDON THE
INTERRRUPTION...

There are 2
men at the
FRONT ENTRANCE.
THEY WISH TO
SPEAK WITH YOU.



FU...
FUN FUN. DANGER SON, YOU MUST
TRUST ME. STAY IN THIS LABORATORY,
DO NOT LEAVE, I MUST GO SEE WHAT IS
GOING ON.

God speed.





GREET THEM, I WILL BE JOINING YOU SHORTLY.

AAcknowledgged.



Not a very humble home, is it?

Nice place you got here.

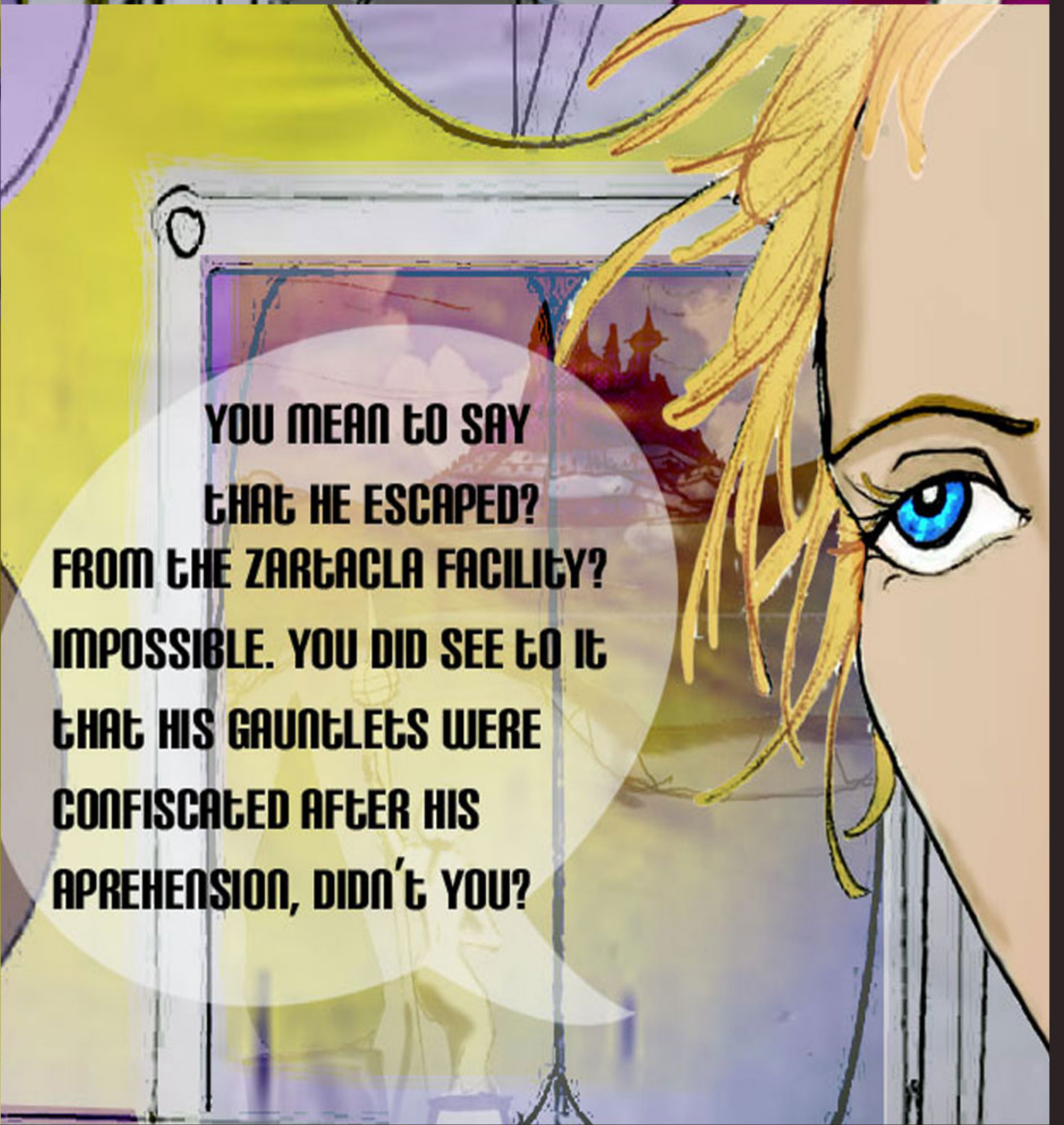


Enigma Rivercrow will see you now.

EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN... WHAT BUSINESS CAN I HELP YOU WITH?



Miss Rivercrow, We don't want to waste your time, so I will get right to the point... Have you seen or heard anything from Precedent, A.k.a Danger Son in the past 24 hours?



YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT HE ESCAPED? FROM THE ZARLACLA FACILITY? IMPOSSIBLE. YOU DID SEE TO IT THAT HIS GAUNTLETS WERE CONFISCATED AFTER HIS APREHENSION, DIDN'T YOU?

He was wearing
Magnetic restraints.

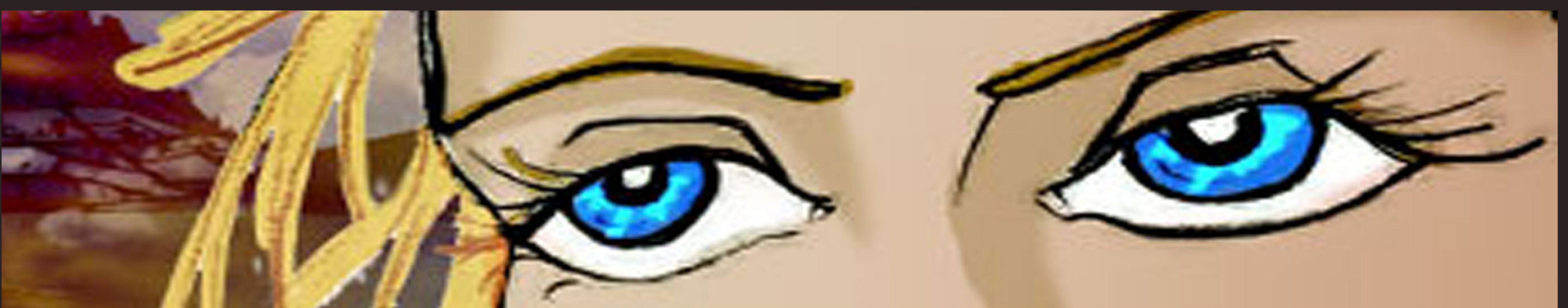
Agent Bolan decided to go to
the water cooler and left him
unguarded during his escape.

Here we
go again.
Yeah, it's
all my fault.

WELL THEN,
DANGER SON
COULD BE
ANYWHERE.



LOOK, THIS IS DANGER SON.
I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN
YOUR SHOES. LET'S FACE IT...
IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE
FOUND, YOU WILL NOT CATCH
HIM. NOT ONLY THAT, YOU
ARE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.
THE RIVERCROW FAMILY HAS DESIGNED
THE SUPER CYCLES, BUT, THE TECHNOLOGY
NEEDED TO ESCAPE FROM THAT FACILITY WOULD
BE WAY MORE THAN ANYTHING MY FAMILY COULD
PRODUCE. IF I WERE WORKING ON THIS, I WOULD ASK THE
RETIRED AGENT OF THE NEXXBURG GUARD NAMED INDUOH.
THAT OLD GUY COULD ESCAPE FROM ANYTHING.
OTHER THAN THAT...GOOD LUCK!





Thanks for your time,
Miss Rivercrow.

SO LONG, BOYS.

Good bye.



She is hiding
something.

Mark this one
on the calendar,
Lero...because
for once...I agree
with you.

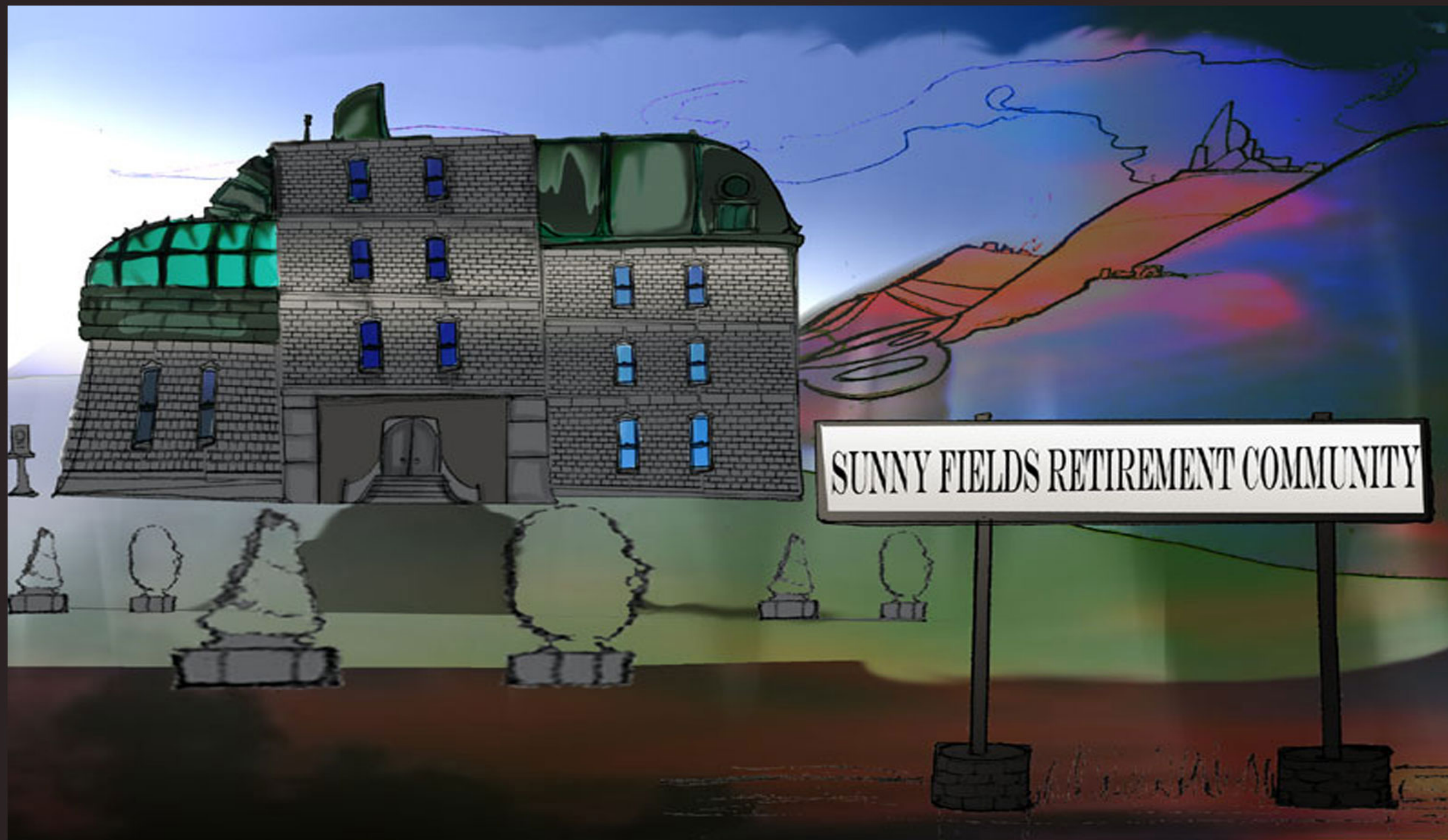
DO A SEARCH OF ALL DATABASES ON THE BATTLE OF WENDIGO HILL.

bdlllp! Accessing data...Processing. 1 listing.
This was a key battle against the Dark Industrialists Leader known as
Konductor and the Travel Masters of the Cross Worlds Nexus. A very high
casualty rate on all sides and the extinction of a local species...the battle
was inconclusive, but many technological Vortex violations are recorded.
It was even responsible for rules of battlefield conduct to be agreed upon
afterward by all sides involved.

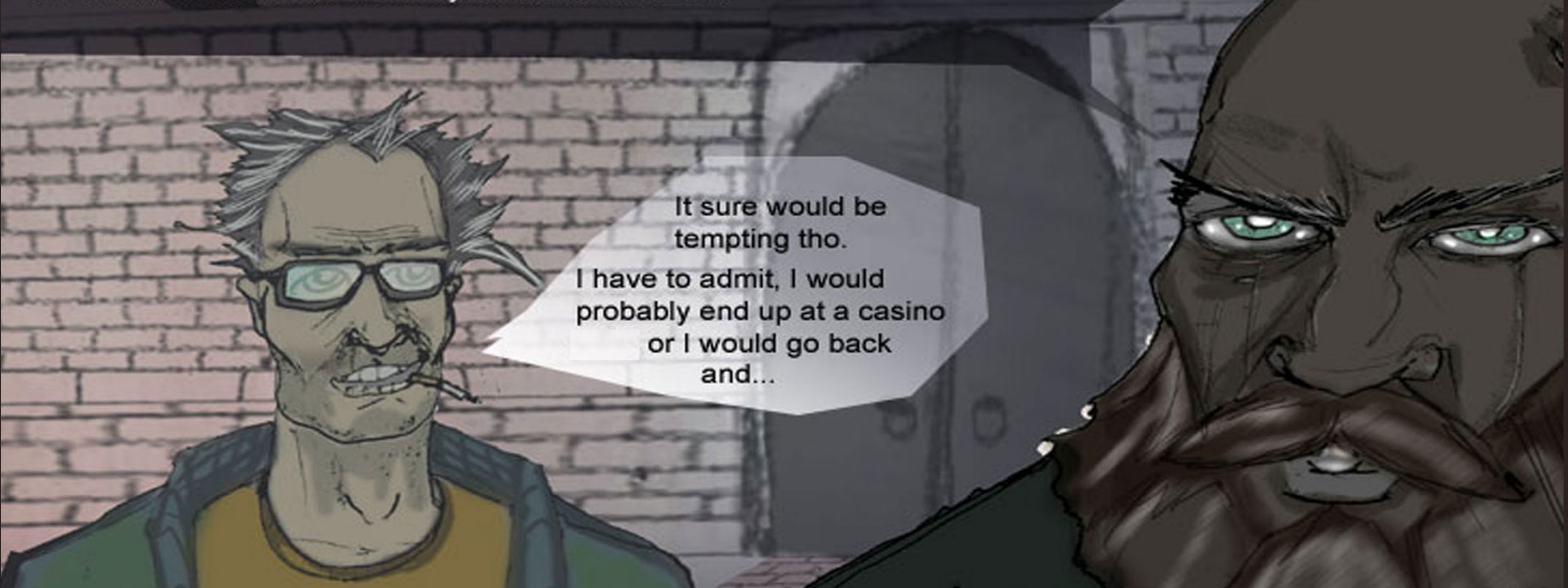


bdlllp!
executed.

INTERESTING, BUT WHY
WOULD IT BE RELEVANT
TO THE MATTER AT HAND?
I HAVE TO GET
DANGER SON OUT OF HERE.
I KNOW WHERE WE NEED TO GO.
MY OLD INSTRUCTOR WAS A
TIME STRUGGLE VETERAN...
I BET HE CAN HELP.
ERASE SEARCH HISTORY



When the shit hits the fan and the Lazer Tanks start crushing innocent villages and the gas bombs are turning the people around you into something out of an old horror movie...Let me tell you, I would trust Danger Son any day with going back and setting things right. He is the reason that we are able to kick back at this here place and speak our minds. The man is a Guardian of Liberty. He aint no criminal.



ONLY A REAL DIRT BAG WOULD TURN IN DANGER SON. That is all I got to say about that. Hey look what just walked in, gentlemen... Did somebody order a nurse?

I would not hesitate to collect a bounty. No hard feelings, just the business.

ELDRIDGE, IS THAT YOU?

Only one type, friend.

What, oh... Enigma Rivercrow! (Gentlemen, best behavior... This one is the serious type.)

How is my old student doing these days?

I AM FINE, I SEEM TO HAVE A DILEMMA, THOUGH. I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS IN PRIVATE. IT IS ABOUT A MATTER THAT CONCERNS A RATHER SENSITIVE SCENARIO.

No problem, Baby Doll. I'd never turn down the chance to talk with a pretty lady like you. Follow me, we can head back to my personal sanctuary. You are better company than these jokers anyway.

THANK YOU.

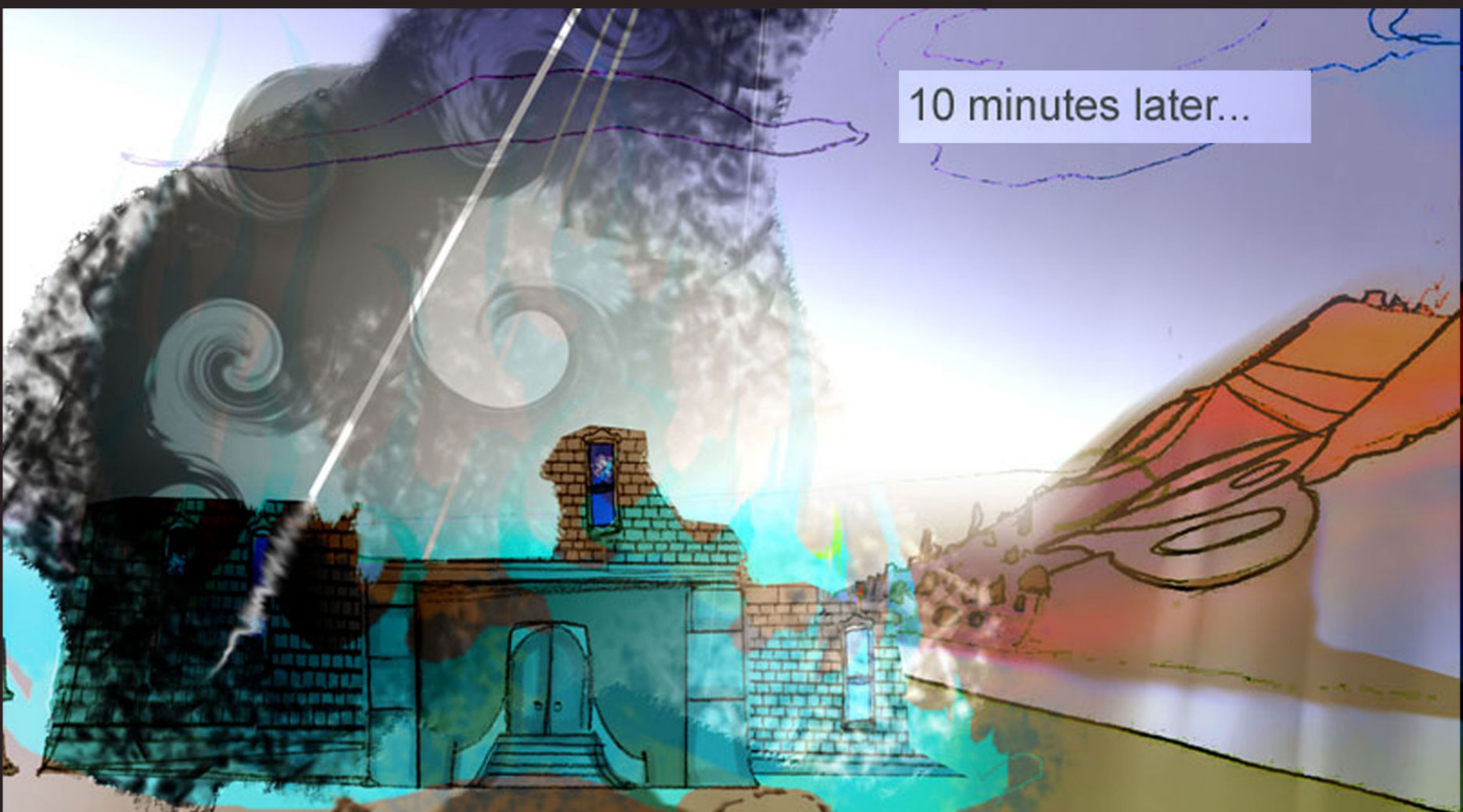
Well well well looks like that monacle upgrade just paid off.

My Gauntlets generate a static shadow field or Twilight mode. I Remain invisible to the naked eye and most surveillance devices. This technology is imperative to my line of work.

I knew this day would eventually come.




10 minutes later...



TO BE CONTINUED...

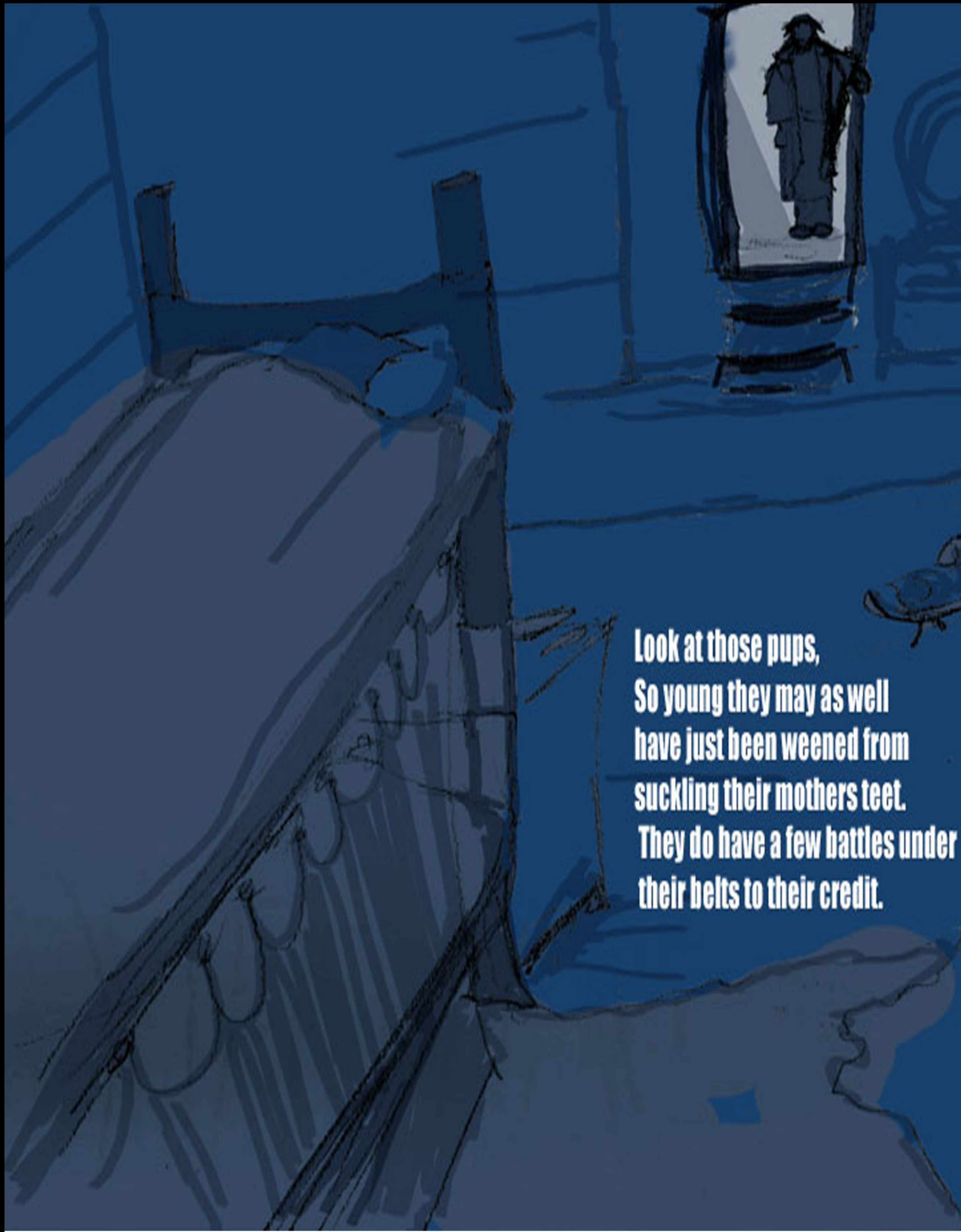


Danger Son's
Cabin Base



**Tomorrow, we are up against one seriously devious fellow...
Winston AllDark. ***

* see CROSS WORLDS NEXUS Presents: TEMPEST FUGITIVE issues 1-3



Look at those pups,
So young they may as well
have just been weened from
suckling their mothers teet.
They do have a few battles under
their belts to their credit.



Some call me Precedent...

Others call me Danger Son...

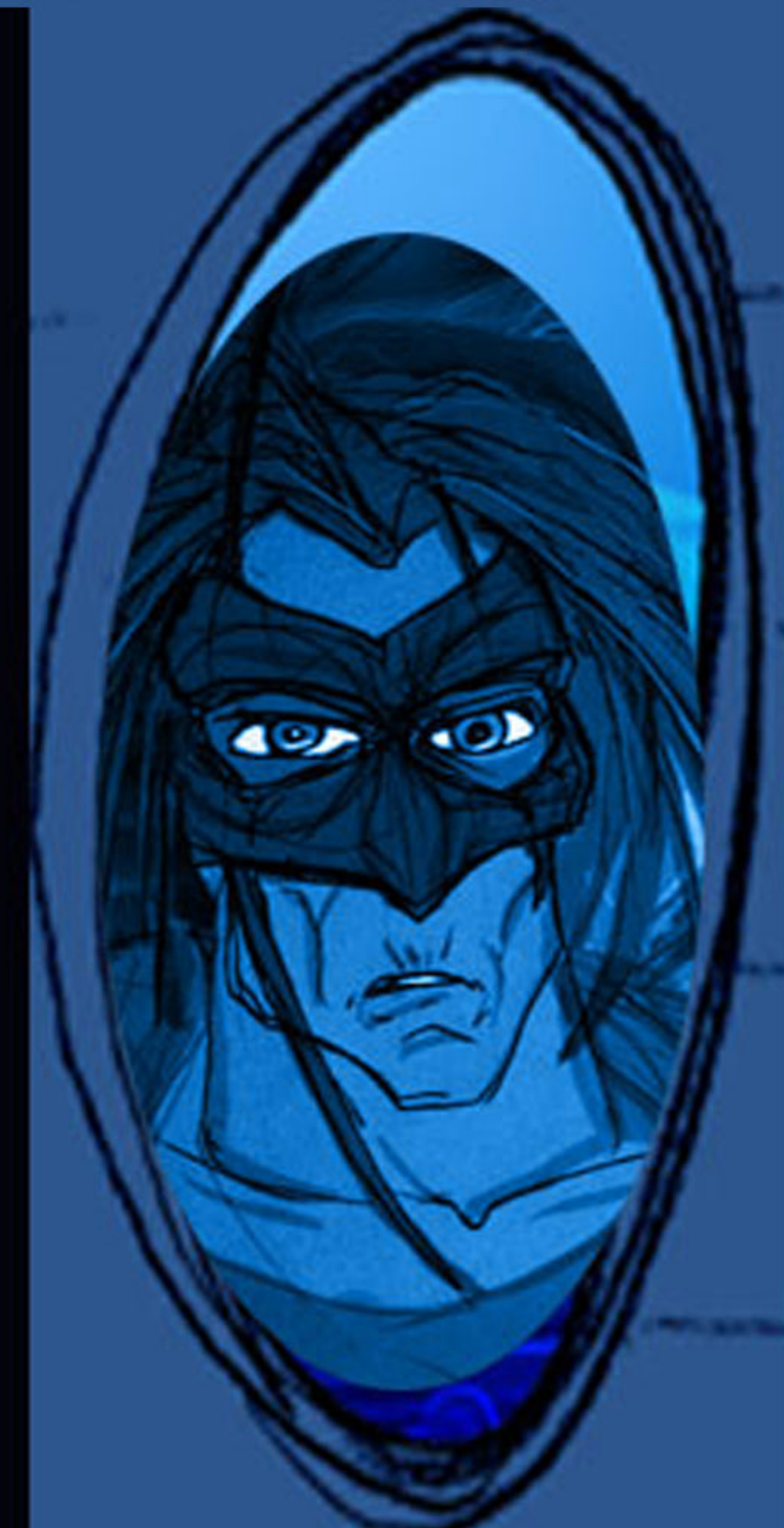
**I have lived through so many battles
...So many Ages...**



I was a spy for the 13 colonies.




**I was a Travel Master
of the
Cross Worlds Nexus.**



**I was a Legend
to an entire people.**

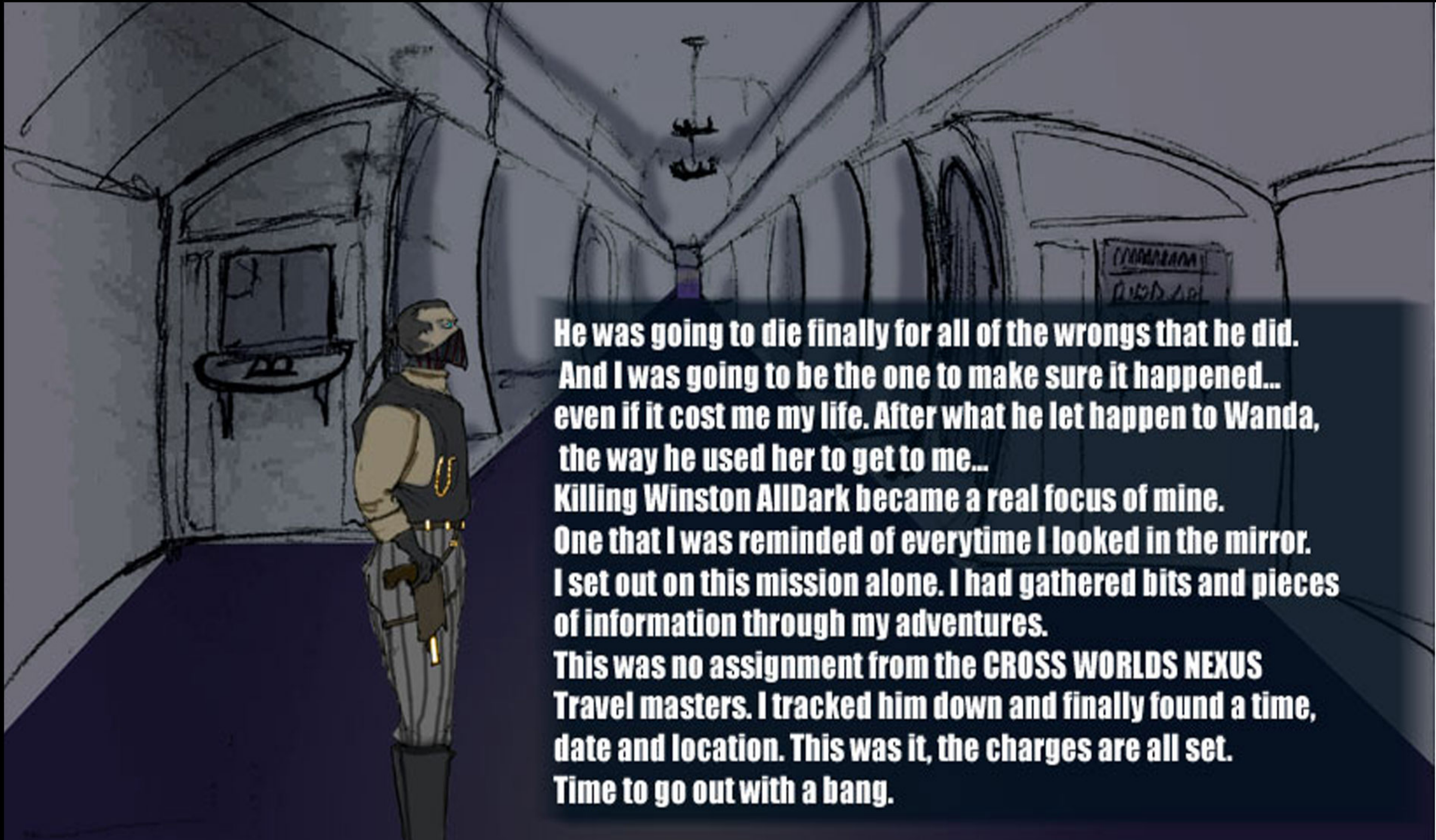


**I remember once, long ago, in the American west...I had to track down Alldark...
It was near the time of the Civil War...Politics and religion were two topics to avoid in those days,
ofcourse, when are they not? I have learned to speak little and to observe much.
You can see alot more from a mans silence anyway. I tracked down the Devil into Hell...
and my only prize was a heart full of ache.**



**1866, THE MONONGAHELA RIVER outside Redstone.
People knew what they had, Greatest blessings on the earth, fortunes to be made.
On the Casino Show Boats , there would be fortunes lost.
The Railroad was the promise of tomorrow, the river and stage coach were the
main forms of transit. I was tracking Alldark, my cover was the masked gambler.
Turns out Alldark ran a Riverboat casino. At least he did until I showed up.**

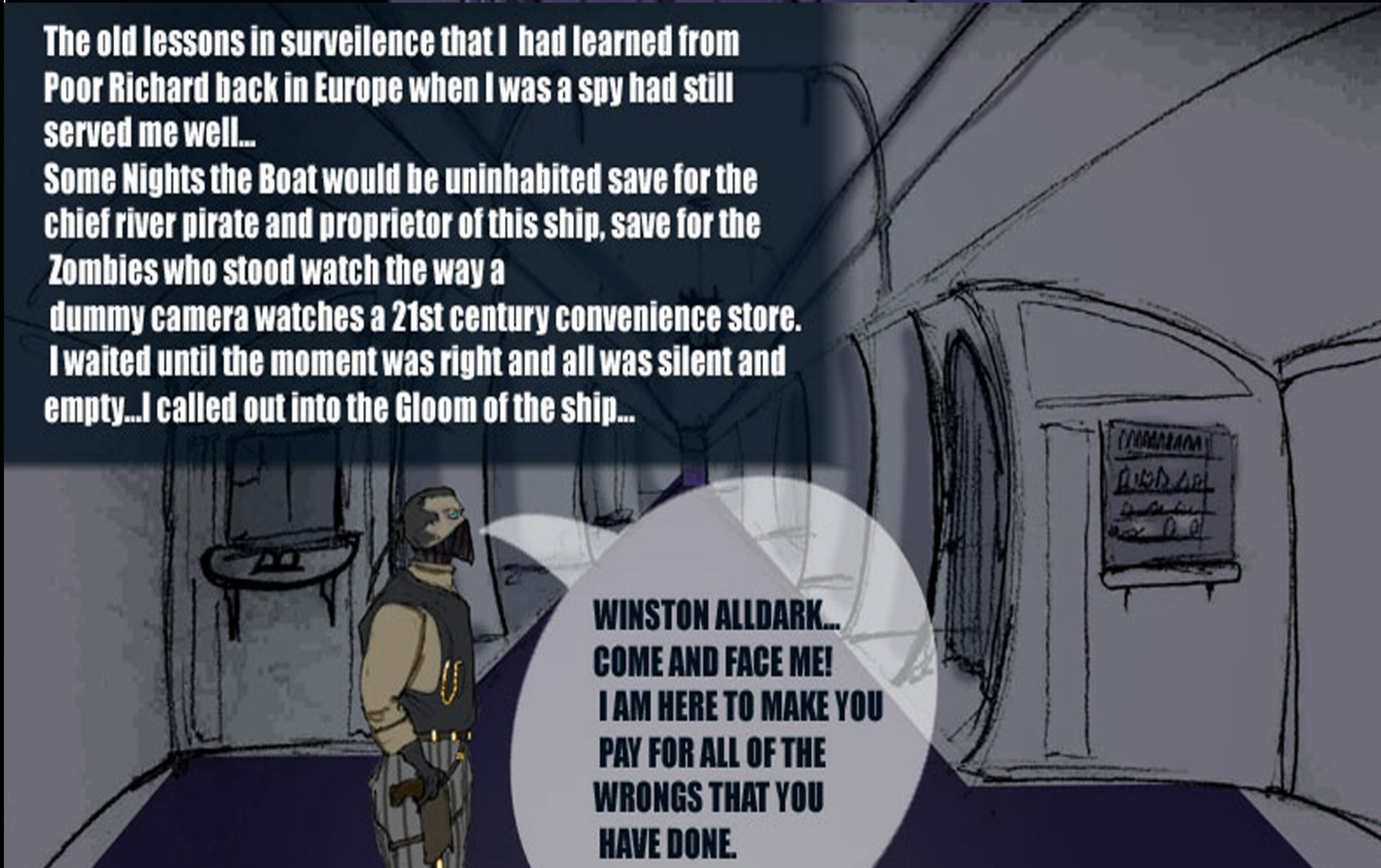
I rigged the whole thing with explosives.



He was going to die finally for all of the wrongs that he did. And I was going to be the one to make sure it happened... even if it cost me my life. After what he let happen to Wanda, the way he used her to get to me... Killing Winston Alldark became a real focus of mine. One that I was reminded of everytime I looked in the mirror. I set out on this mission alone. I had gathered bits and pieces of information through my adventures. This was no assignment from the CROSS WORLDS NEXUS Travel masters. I tracked him down and finally found a time, date and location. This was it, the charges are all set. Time to go out with a bang.



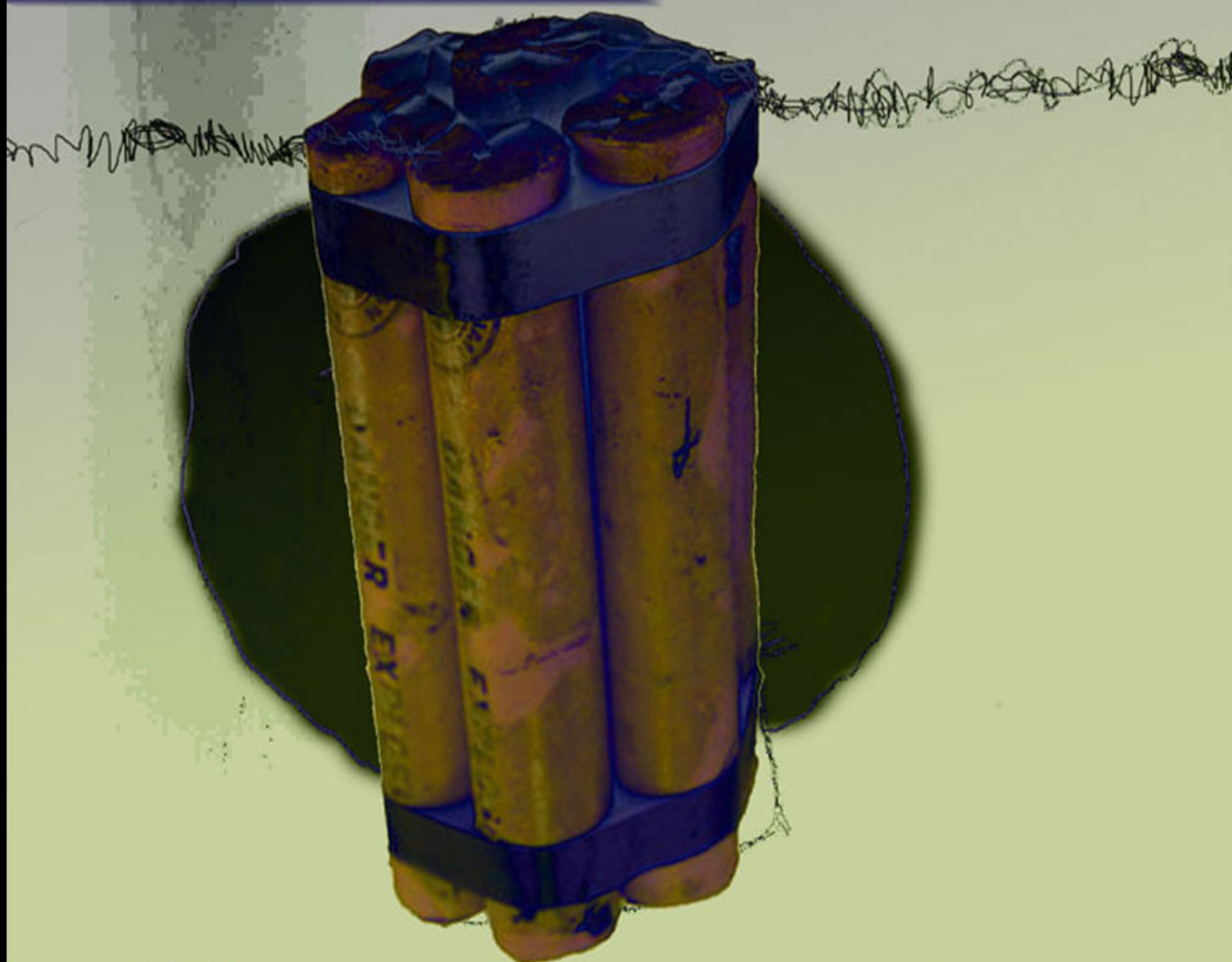
**UH OH, I HAD BETTER
FIRE UP THE ESCAPE SHIP...**



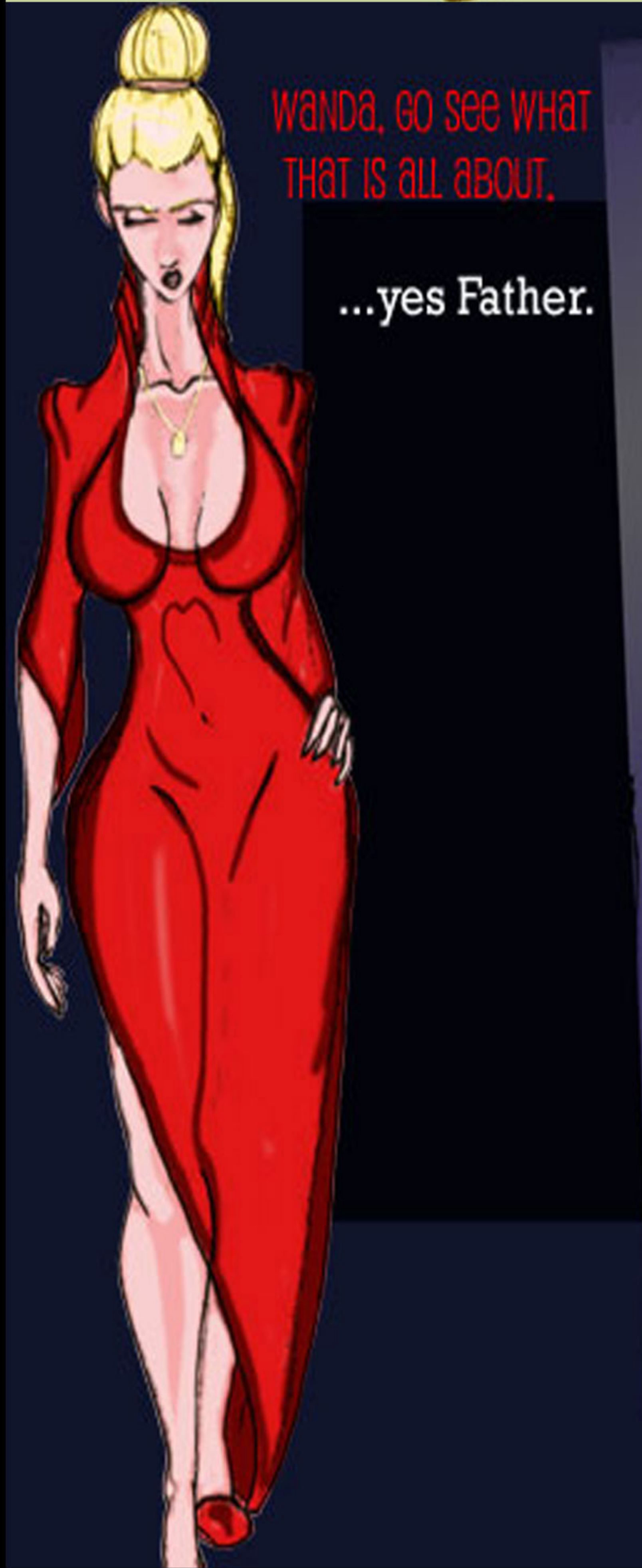
The old lessons in surveillance that I had learned from Poor Richard back in Europe when I was a spy had still served me well... Some Nights the Boat would be uninhabited save for the chief river pirate and proprietor of this ship, save for the Zombies who stood watch the way a dummy camera watches a 21st century convenience store. I waited until the moment was right and all was silent and empty...I called out into the Gloom of the ship...

**WINSTON ALLDARK...
COME AND FACE ME!
I AM HERE TO MAKE YOU
PAY FOR ALL OF THE
WRONGS THAT YOU
HAVE DONE.**

The charges are set to explode, any moment...



WINSTON ALLDARK!
I AM CALLING YOU OUT!

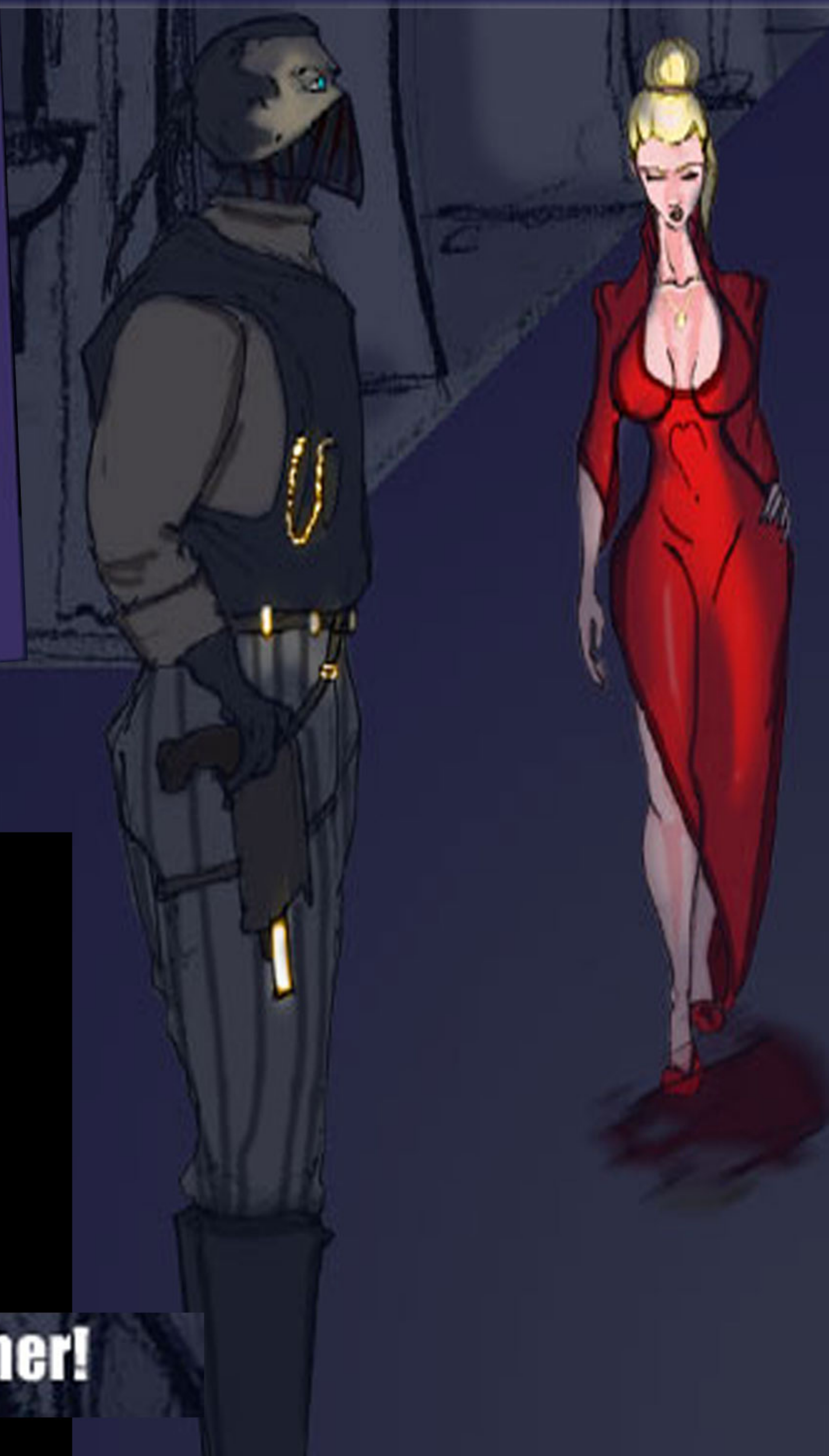


Wanda, go see what
that is all about.

...yes Father.




The charges are set to explode, any moment...



---To my Shock and disbelief,

I saw a woman emerge from the shadows

...it was her!



"who is that man, mama?"
He is your Father, Little one.

My mind raced to the
charges set to explode,
any moment...

was there enough time
to stop them?

Not with out my
gauntlets. DAMN!



WANDA!? Goodness have I gone completely mad?
have the charges already gone off and
I am dead greeted by the
ghost of you...Nay...I saw you die?!

Oh, well, yeah that...
I didn't...that wasn't me.
Daddy tricked you again.

WELL WELL WELL, IT IS A FAMILY REUNION!
...AREN'T YOU GOING TO INVITE YOUR CHILDS GRANDFATHER?
SO, DANGER SON...YOUR LEASH HOLDERS HAVE SENT YOU TO KILL ME, EH?
WANDA, TAKE THE CHILD TO THE BRIDGE, I NEED TO HAVE WORDS WITH
YOUR OLD BEAU~

...yes Father.

You BASTARD...YOU
convinced me that
Wanda was DEAD!

OH...THAT? THE MESS AT
THE FACTORY...YEAH, I LIED.
DID YOU KILL YOUR OLDER
SELF FROM RETROSPECT CITY
LIKE I SENT YOU TO?

I WILL MURDER YOU!

TRY AGAIN...DANGER DUD



GOOD BYE



CHA-KLUNK



I awoke in a Doctors Office
...some time later.
I got back on my feet,
tracked AllDark Down
over the next few months
by following the reports
of a low flying comet
heading westward.



Many quests
through that
time and era
led me to the
place where
AllDark was
attempting
to set up
again.

The
Mechanical
Mistress
Saloon
was his hide
out. I kicked
in the door
with all haste



**He was Ready.
Gun Drawn...
My focus was on him.
The Saloon fell silent.**

**I can remember
The heat of the day...
and the ice stream chill
in my veins as I knew
the risk...but had
to take a chance.**

**Everytime I get this
close, something gets
in the way.
Not this time, nothing
will stop the guns as
they fire...**



**I could not predict what followed.
Again it was my haste that led
to this grave folley...**



I held her as she went cold.



It was over I had lost. I didn't have my gauntlets with me. I could not change it. I was young and ill prepared. I was stubborn to think that I could Defeat him with out using all of my skills.





Tomorrow it ends.

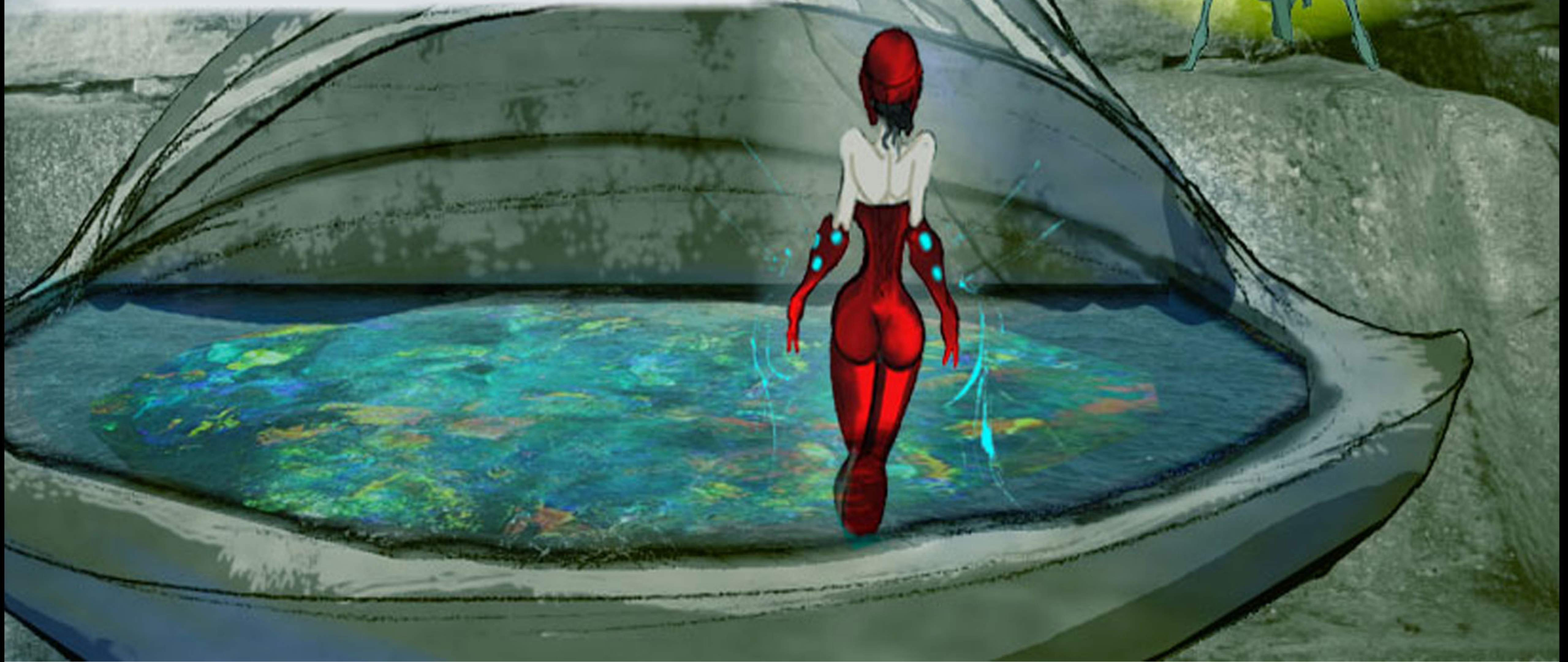
Swift Dagger has taken Roxi to the Well of Rejuvenation. A sacred place of Moon Tribe Magic. There she hopes to quickly recharge her Energy Gauntlets for the coming battle.



Swift Dagger calls upon the ancient Moon Tribe Magic and speaks the chants that activate this relic's abilities.

In these lands beyond the cavern of passage, Relics gives back to the people of the tribe when they request, and if the cause is worthy...

Roxi can feel the Gauntlets recharge with raw power.



Back at Danger Son's Cabin base, Kid dwells on the many mistakes that he has made to have caused all of this trouble.


If he had never allowed his gauntlets to fall into the hands of Cap'n Skinny, then they would not be sold to Winston AllDark and Winston would never go on to conquer the Cross Worlds Nexus as the Older Danger Son claims to have seen in his adventures in the future.

All of these things would have never been IF he could have avoided relations with Violet, the Spy from Mechanika.*






**I am Sorry.
This entire mess is
all my fault.**



**What, What is this? All your fault you say.
Do you realize that by your actions and our
intervention we are about to accomplish
an unimaginable task!
We have a golden opportunity to stop
this mad, ageless warlock tyrant
before he takes total control.
We have a chance to stop the Tempest!
It is the perfect bait, Kid.
It is an unexpected trap that we know
he will spring, we just have to be
there when he does.**



**I didn't think of it that way.
If only I would have never chased
after Violet, I let her into my life!
She was a damn dirty spy
for Mechanika and it drove
me to drink.
I never wanted this to happen.
Sometimes life can
make us go through
things and we don't
know why.**



We all have a past to deal with, Kid. You just have to pick up the pieces and Focus on the present.



THE MOON TRIBE IS
READY TO ASSIST YOU
IN YOUR BATTLE.



EXCELLENT.

<-The Nautee Lass is held at this location, everything goes as Planned->



INDEED IT HAS!

WINSTON
ALL DARK

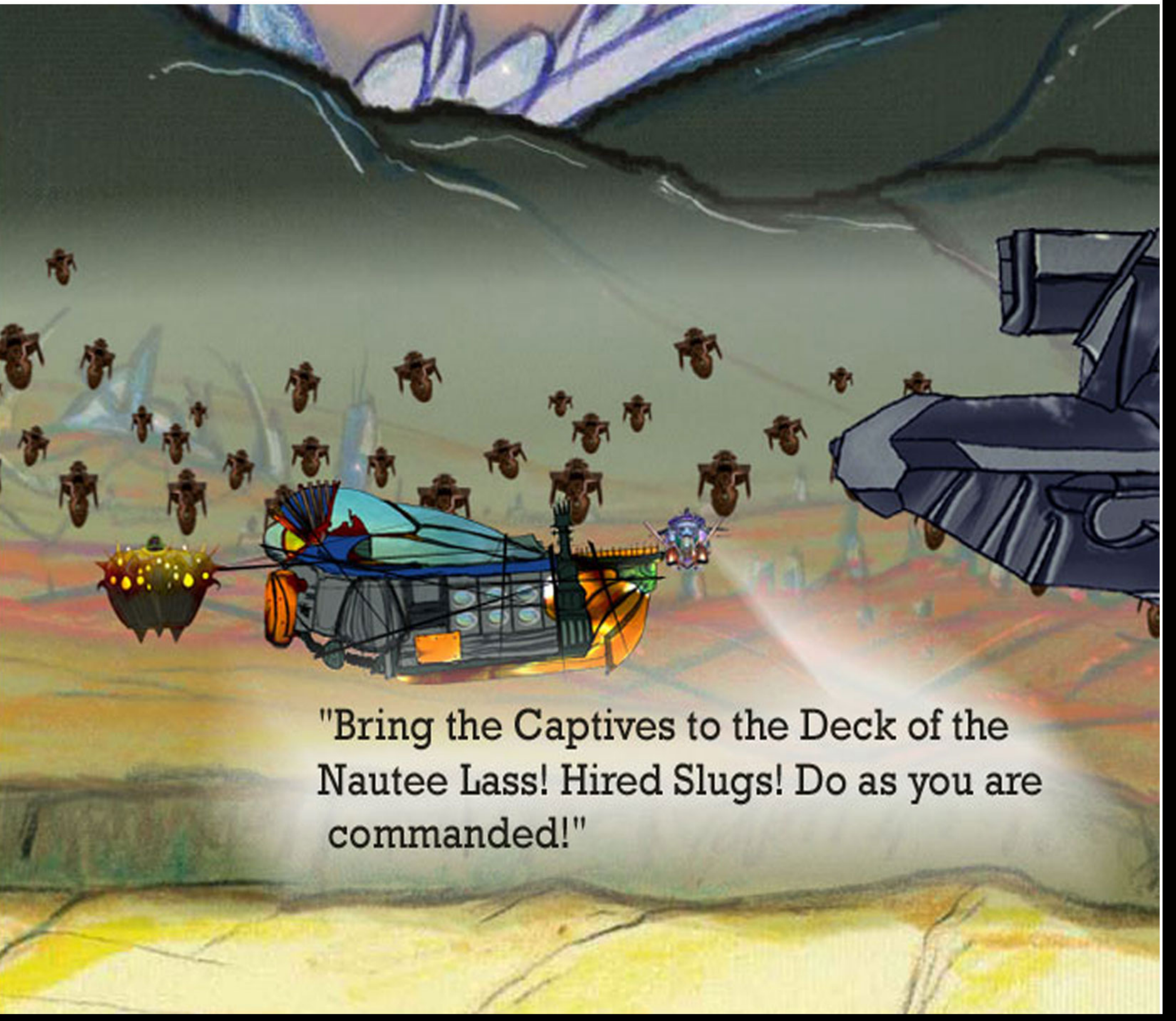


At Last!

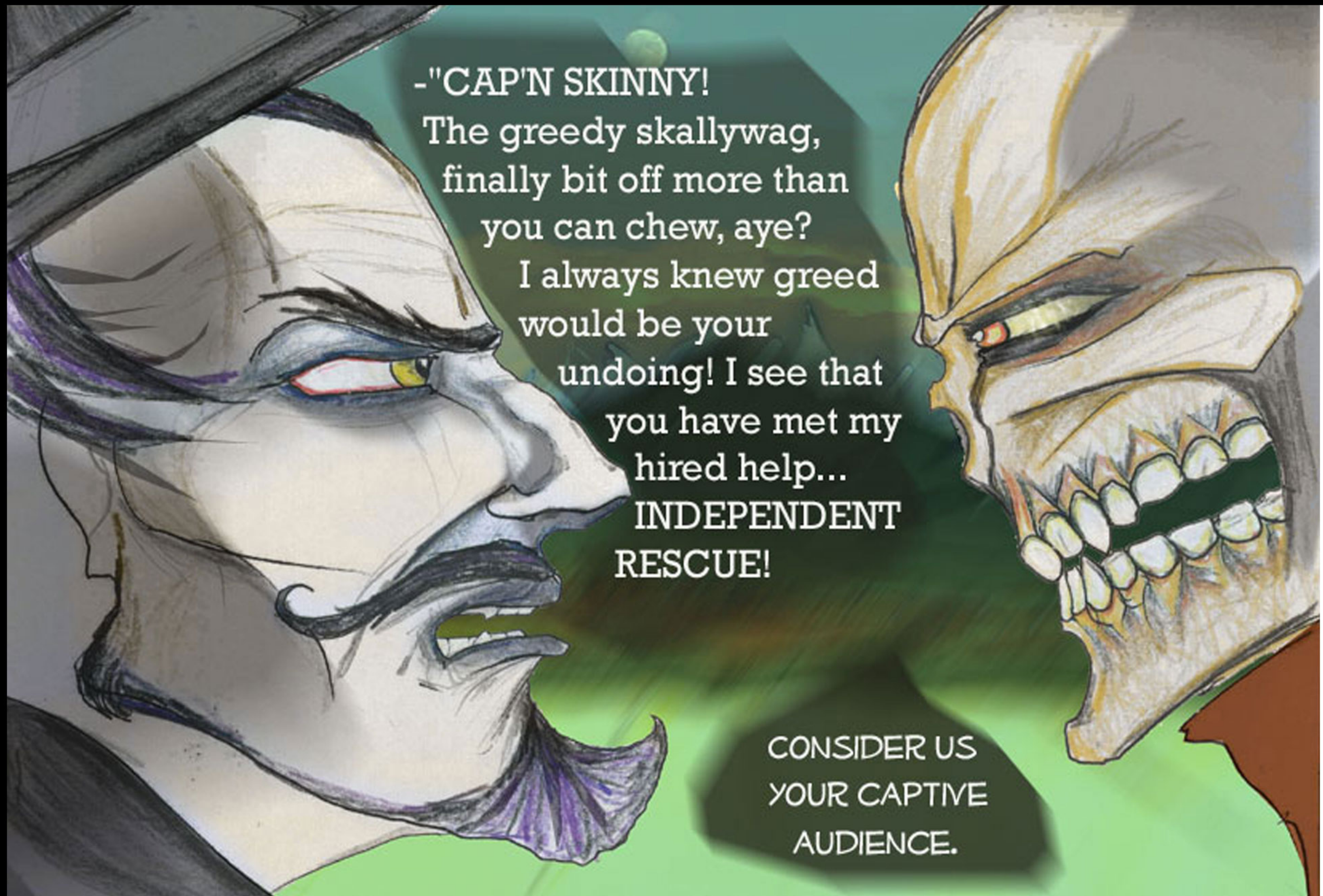
The future will
be MINE
to rule!

I will have
the gauntlets of a Travel Master.

Winston
AllDark
arrives at
Cap'n
Skinny's
Ship~
The
Nautee
Lass.
He plans
to gain
Kid's
Travel
Gauntlets
& use
them for
Conquest.

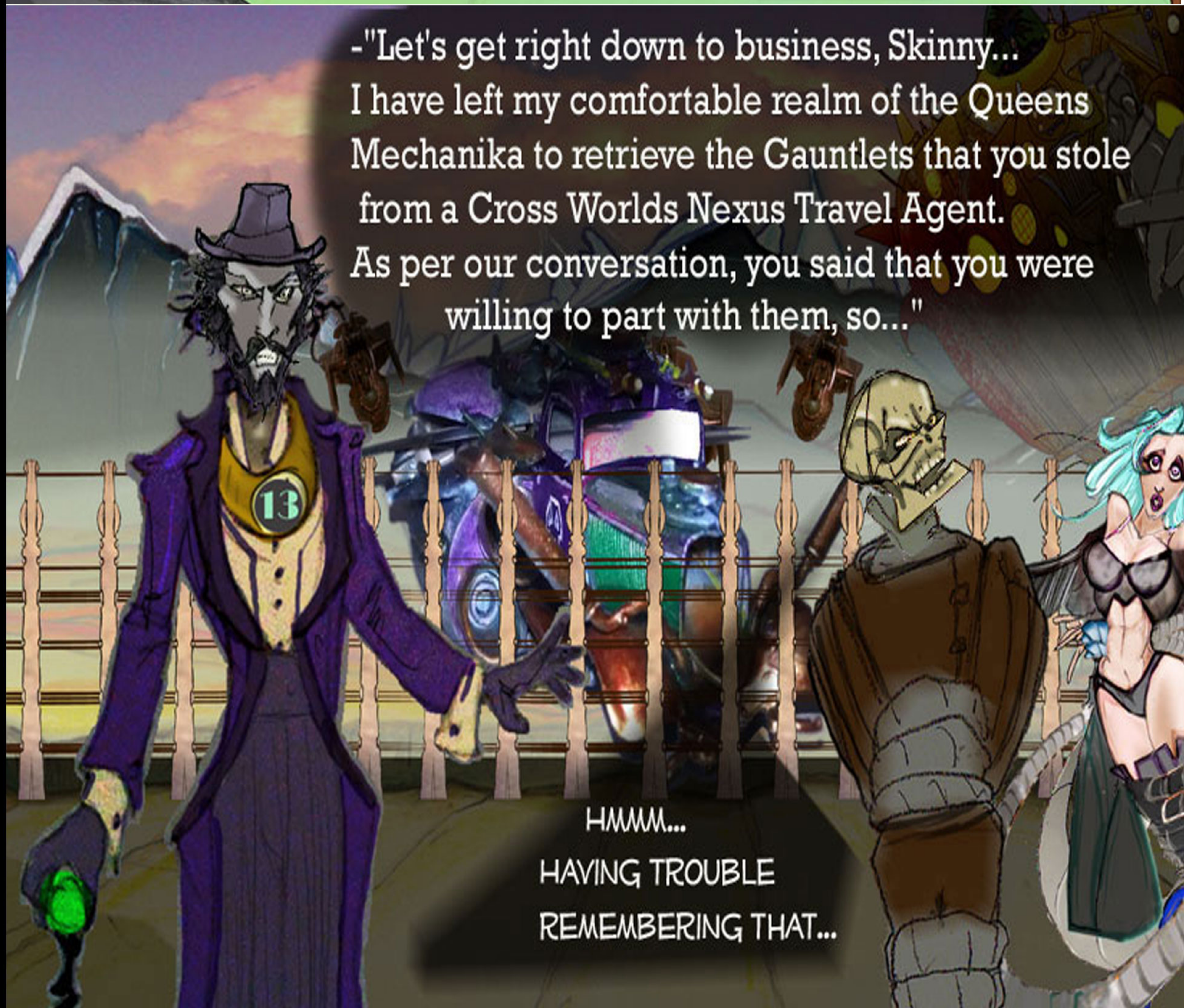


"Bring the Captives to the Deck of the
Nautee Lass! Hired Slugs! Do as you are
commanded!"




- "CAP'N SKINNY!
The greedy skallywag,
finally bit off more than
you can chew, aye?
I always knew greed
would be your
undoing! I see that
you have met my
hired help...
**INDEPENDENT
RESCUE!**

CONSIDER US
YOUR CAPTIVE
AUDIENCE.




- "Let's get right down to business, Skinny...
I have left my comfortable realm of the Queens
Mechanika to retrieve the Gauntlets that you stole
from a Cross Worlds Nexus Travel Agent.
As per our conversation, you said that you were
willing to part with them, so..."

HMMM...
HAVING TROUBLE
REMEMBERING THAT...



IT HAS BEEN AN EVENTFUL MORNING
BEING YANKED OUT OF ME SHIP BY THESE
ROBO SNAKE ARM THINGS...WAIT... THE SPARKY
GLOVES. YAR. THAT I MAY HAVE.
BEIN' THAT I HAVE GONE TO SUCH TROUBLE OF LIFTING
THESE SPARKY GLOVES AND ESCAPING THE TRAVEL
AGENTS...PERHAPS YE WOULD BE WILLING TO GIVE UP
SOME TREASURE FOR OUR COOPERATION? ME CREW
BE REAL TRAUMATIZED BY THE ROBO SNAKE ARMS
& THEY WILL BE NEEDING SOME SHORE LEAVE
TO RECOVER FROM SUCH A TRAGEDY.
A BIT OF COIN FOR ALL OF THE PURSES
WOULD EASE THE SITUATION.

BOLLOX!



It always does. You will have your pay when I have my Gauntlets.
Enough of this! Bring me what is mine. Hired Slugs!
Release Cap'n Skinny!

YEAH! ENOUGH WITH
THE ROBO DEATH
COILS ALREADY.

TIME TO GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE.
HANG IN THERE, CREW, IT IS ALMOST OVER.
JUST HAVE TO GET MR. CREEPY
WHAT HE WANTS & HE WILL GO AWAY.



NOW WHICH IS THE -EJECT THE BAD GUY OFF
OF THE SHIP- BUTTON AND WHICH IS THE
-TREASURE CROCK RELEASE- BUTTON...
I WOULDN'T WANT TO PRESS THE WRONG ONE!
NAR, TWOULD BE A TRAGEDY.

What are you
mumbling
about, Skinny!



-No tricks...the fate of this ship and your rag tag crew of
washed up losers relies on your total co operation
...understand?



YAR, JUST BE WAITIN'
I HAVES THE MEMORY
PROBLEMS CAUSE OF ME
OLD AGE.

EENIE ...MEANIE ...MY KNEE... MO!









MOTHER
OF CREATION
It is some type
of ship!



What the hell is
that thing!?
Get out
of there!
ABORT the
mission!
...GET OUT
OF THERE!

What in blue
blazes is THAT!

ABORT
THE
MISSION!

LOST COMMUNICATION



IS THAT SOME SORT OF
APACHEE DEATH STAR
OR SOMETHING?

Mine, the secret weapon
of the Travel Masters are mine.
Now begins my reign!
I will pass unnoticed thru time!
I will assassinate my enemies at birth!
I will seize lands before they
become valuable!
I will steal the resources out
of the hands of nations!
I will crush all who oppose me!
I will be the master of ALL Realms!
I no longer NEED the
Queen or Mechanika!
From this Moment, I.
AM. THE ALL MASTER!



So Impressed with himself that he is blind to what is all around him...



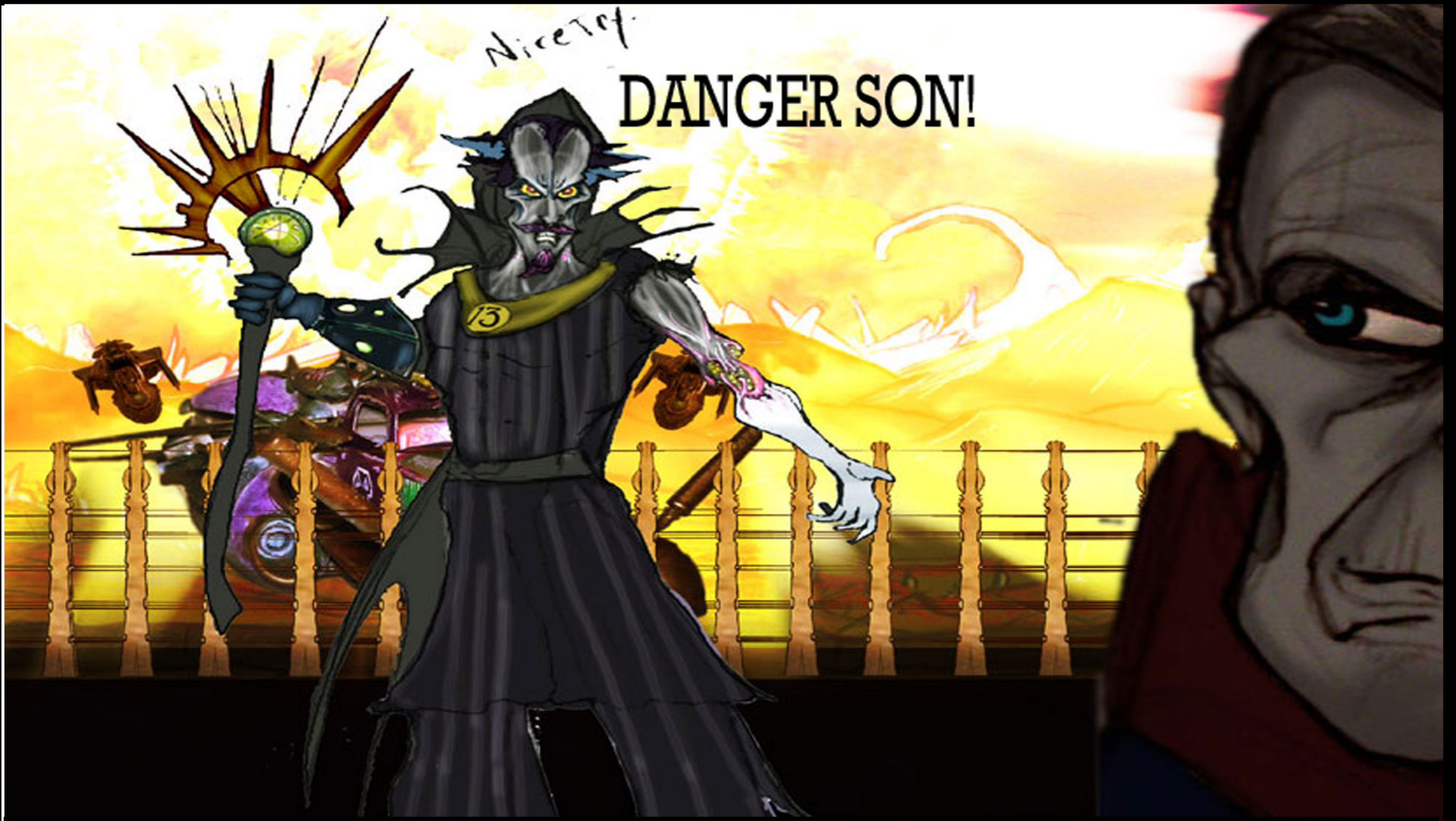
SLIT SLASH

Gorgyle...

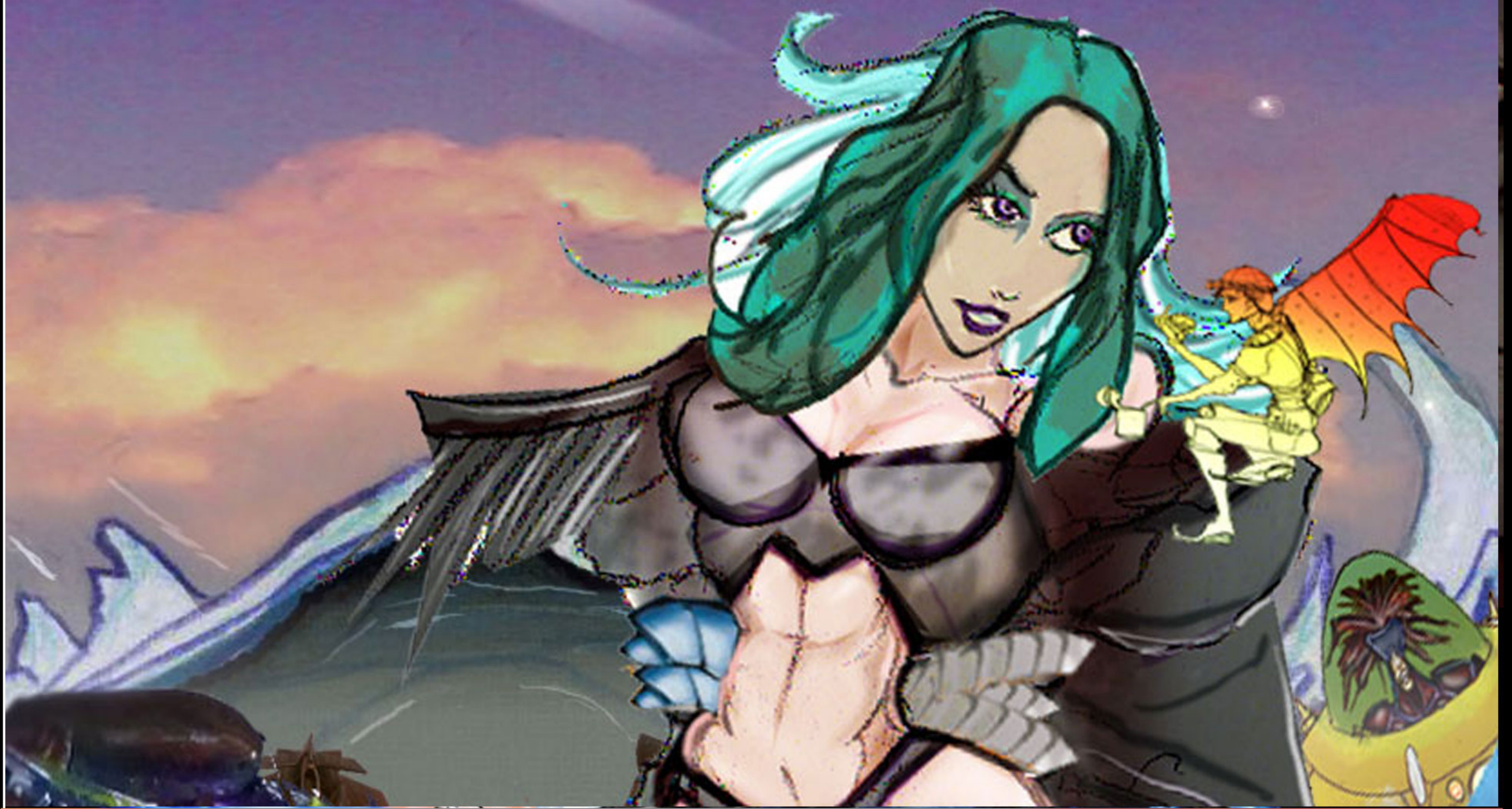


Gorgyle...





Come on, Fixie! If you can get us out of this mess,
Do it now while every one is distracted!



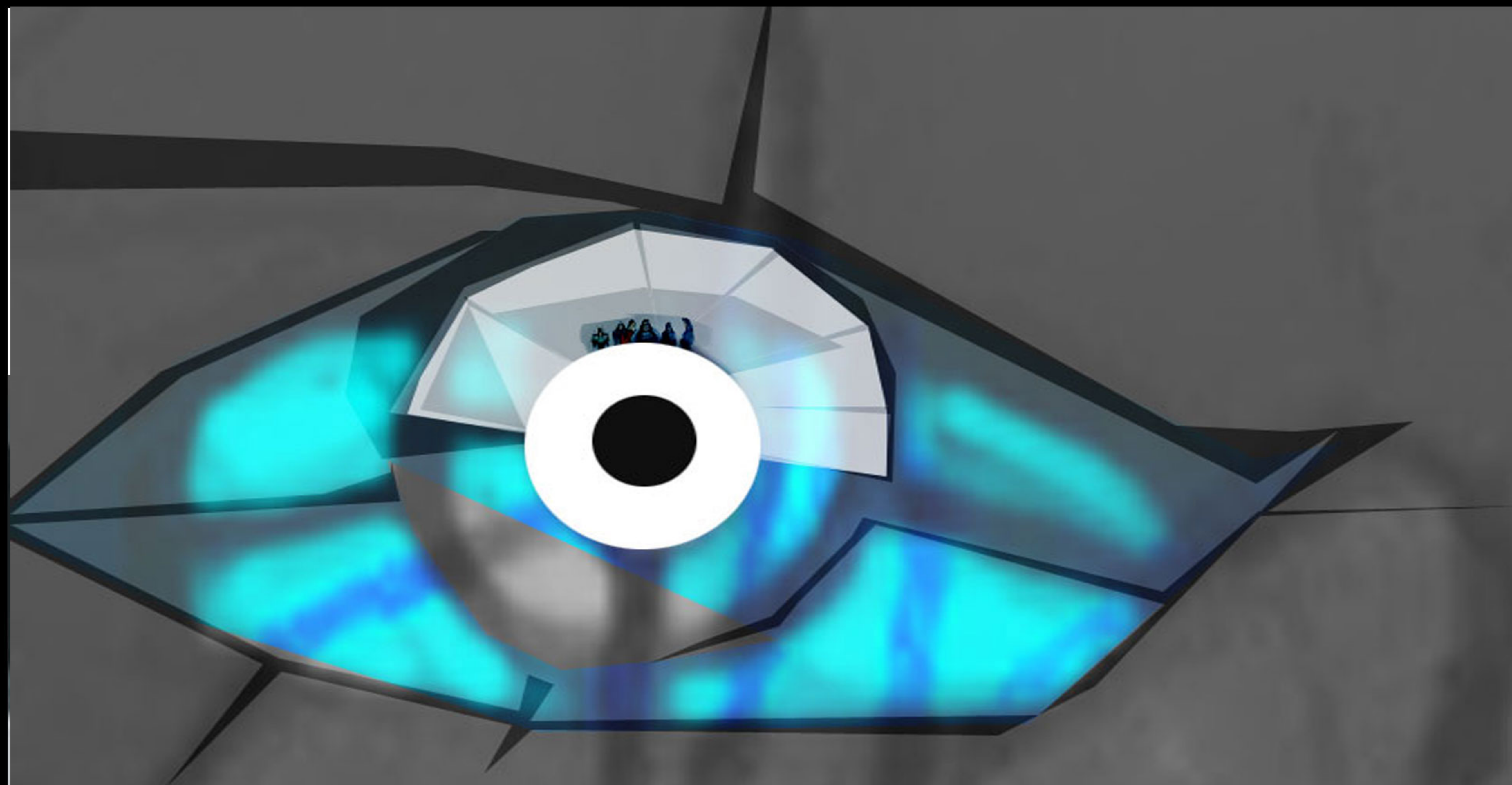
MULTIPLE TARGETS IDENTIFIED! WE HAVE A FIRE STORM ALL AROUND US, AND THE
RED MYSTERY GIRL IS HERE! THE ONE THAT ATTACKED THE INDEPENDENT RESCUE H.Q.
...AND HER PARTNERS ARE HERE ALSO! THIS JUST GOT PERSONAL!





I.R. COMMAND SHIP TO H.Q._
THE NAUTEE LASS AND ALL ON BOARD ARE GONE.
INCLUDING THE CLIENT AND SILENT PARTNER, WINSTON ALLDARK.
WE HAVE TAKEN MANY CASUALTIES, WE ARE RETURNING TO BASE.





Is it over now? Have they gone for good, Father?

No, my people, the battle is not over!

It is the EYE of the TEMPEST!





ALL IS QUIET...UNTIL...





BACK WHERE IT STARTED, AYE ALLDARK!



Captain kid! You will never win,
you couldn't defeat me in Vector
Thrust and you wont beat me now!
**HOW LONG DO YOU EXPECT
TO DO THIS, ANY WAY!?**

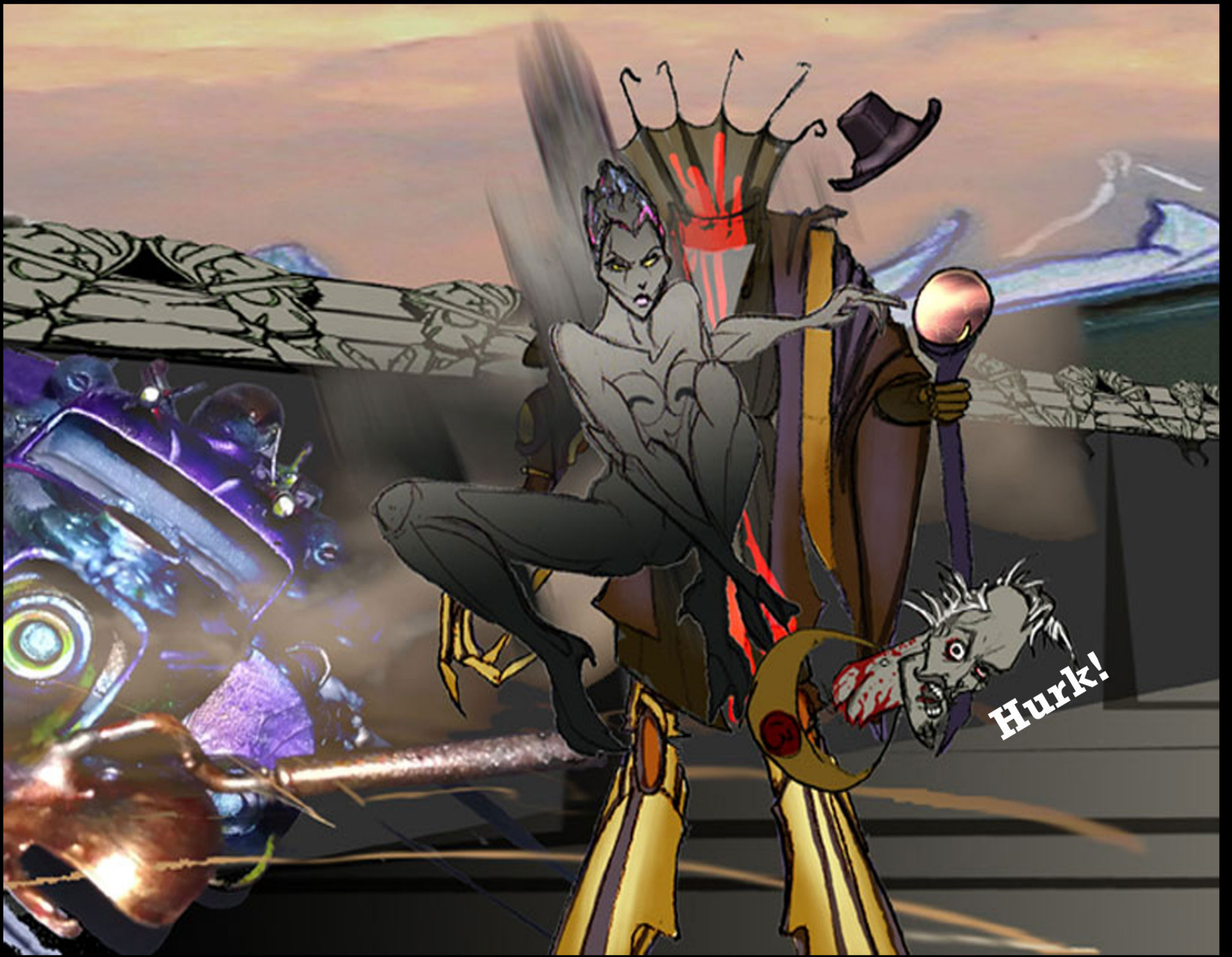




**HOW LONG ARE WE
GOING TO DO THIS?
...UNTIL IT IS DONE!**



**NONE CAN STOP ME...
Now that I am back
...the AllDark Tempest
shall finally begin...
away all of you.
I will be the All Master here now!**



Hurk!



I didn't expect that!

WOAH!

Neither did he.



FOOLS!
This is not the
last of me! Do you have
any idea who I am!?

RASPUTIN was my under study!

HA HA HA

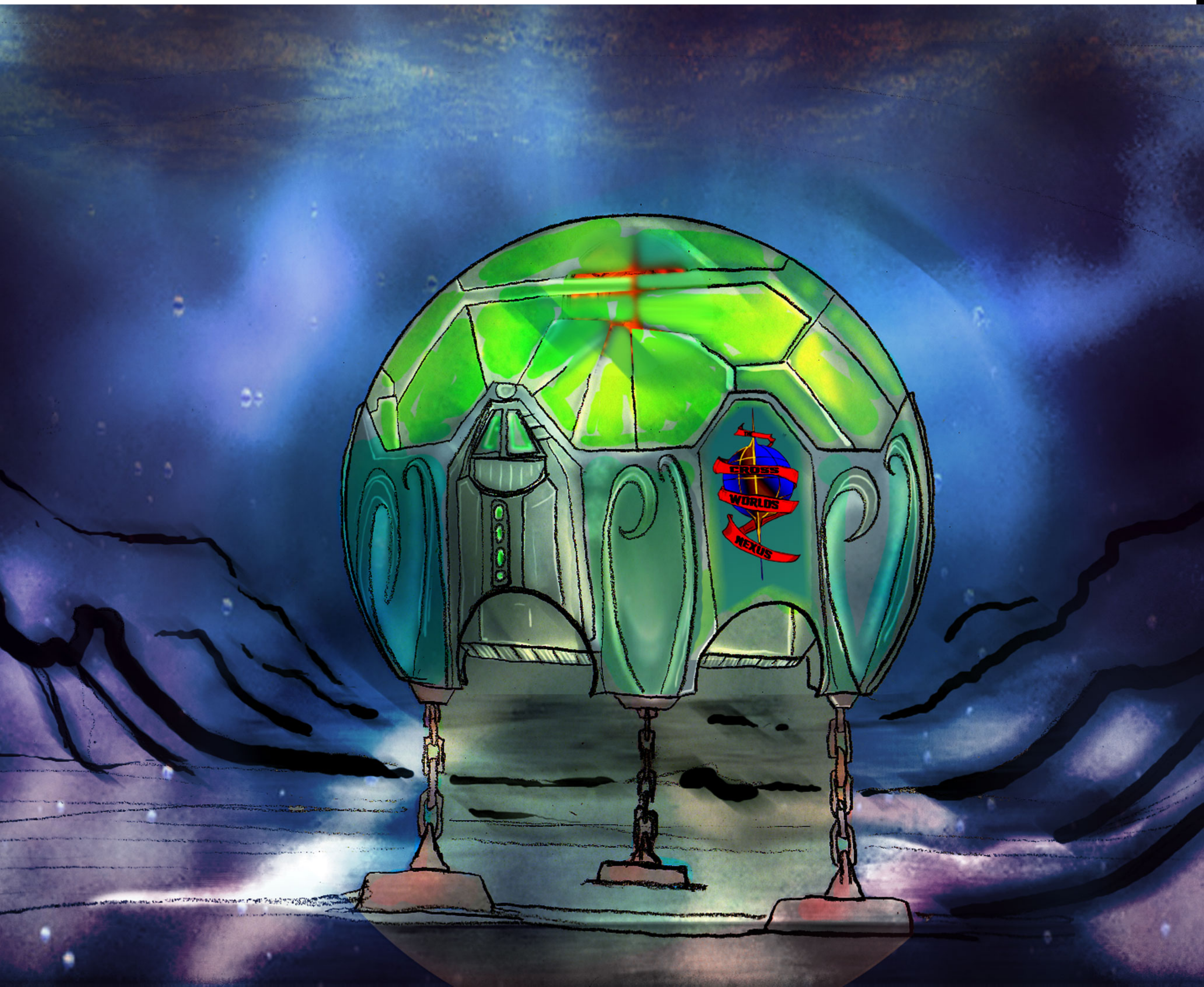
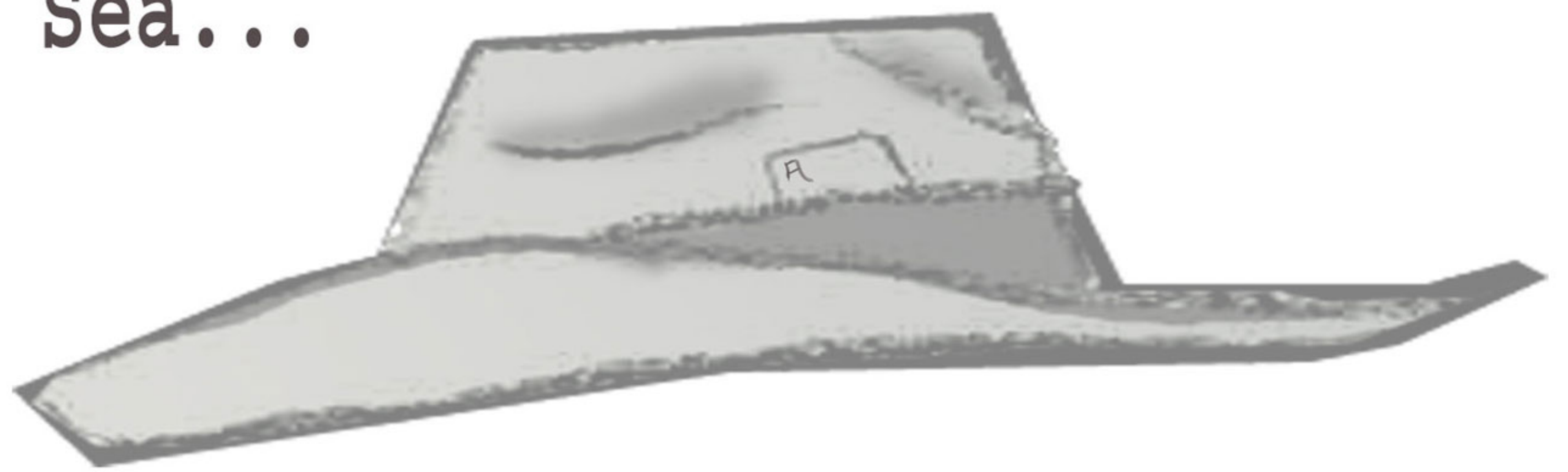
Growley was my follower...

.. HITLER[®] Hitler... yes... there is always...



"I knew that I would kill you."

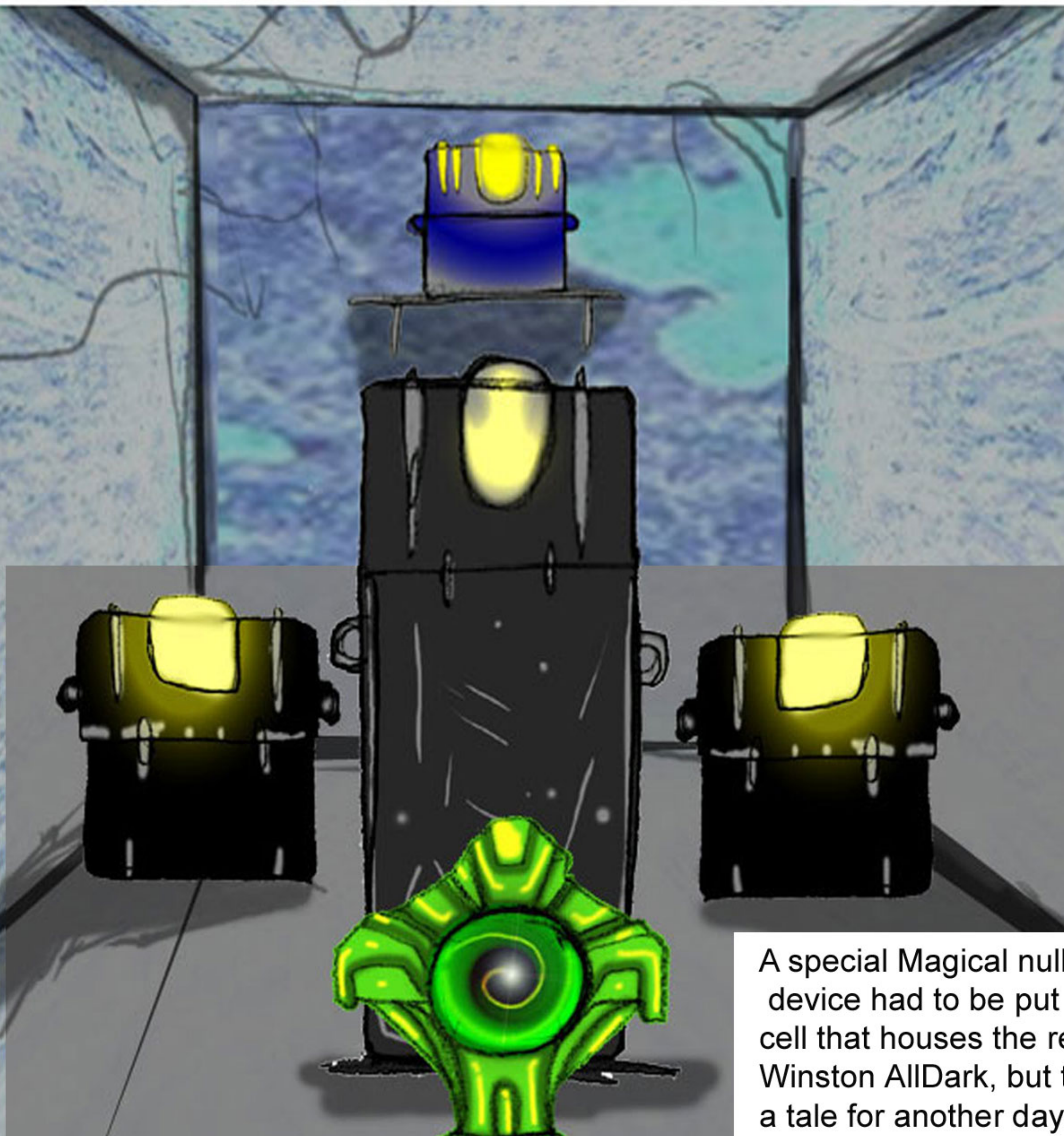
Winston AllDark went out on a quest for glittering prizes, he found only his destruction at the hands of the Cross Worlds Nexus Travel Agency. The Broken Queen of Mechanika was switched with a decoy in his absence by the Cross Worlds Nexus Travel Agency as well. Both the broken Queen and the remains of AllDark have been locked away deep under the Sea...



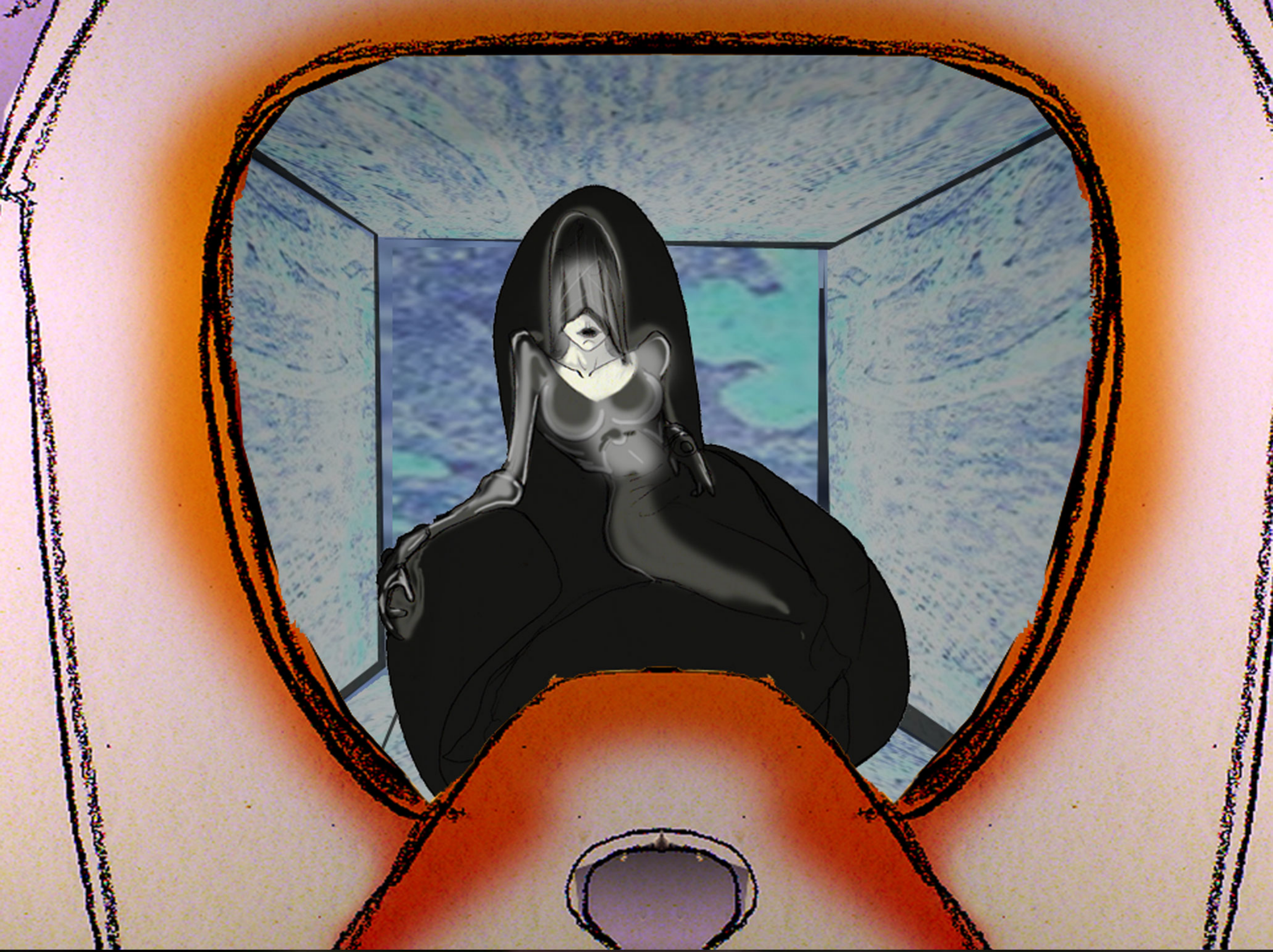


One of it's newest arrivals came to be locked away in SECTION-SUB ZERO- B.

This New resident arrived at room temperature divided into pieces. The Guards were not told who was in the boxes...Only that they should be kept frozen at all times and that no one should ever go near the boxes or stay on guard shift for too long.




A special Magical nullification device had to be put in the cell that houses the remains of Winston AllDark, but that is a tale for another day.






Danger Son's
Cabin Base



Kid, Roxi...To what do I owe the honor
of your visit, my friends?



Hey.




*To be honest and straight to the point
...it is Travel Agency business
...and it is about this wanted poster.*



WANTED

Danger Son

By the Order of the Cross Worlds Nazis for crimes
against reality. Approach with EXTREME caution.
Threat level: Extreme. Travel Agency with deep information.



Oh...Well...I have run on for
a long time...And truth be
told, I could never fight
you two. I suppose this is
it, then. This Fugitive life
never suited me much
any way.

*It is not what
you think.*

*Yes, old friend, we have won.
The war is over. Mechanika has
fallen and AllDark is a
neutralized threat, none of
which could have happened
with out your help...
and now...it is time
to Pass the torch.
Danger Son, the battles
I have fought are all ended
now...I can think of no better
successor than you...will you
take my place as Travel Master
and leader of the
Cross Worlds Nexus
Travel Agency?*



Maximus?

**It would be the
highest priveledge
to do so.**



THE END

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by Shane Ronzio

SHANE RONZIO

THE
TEMPEST FUGITIVE
SAGA

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