



VOLUME ONE

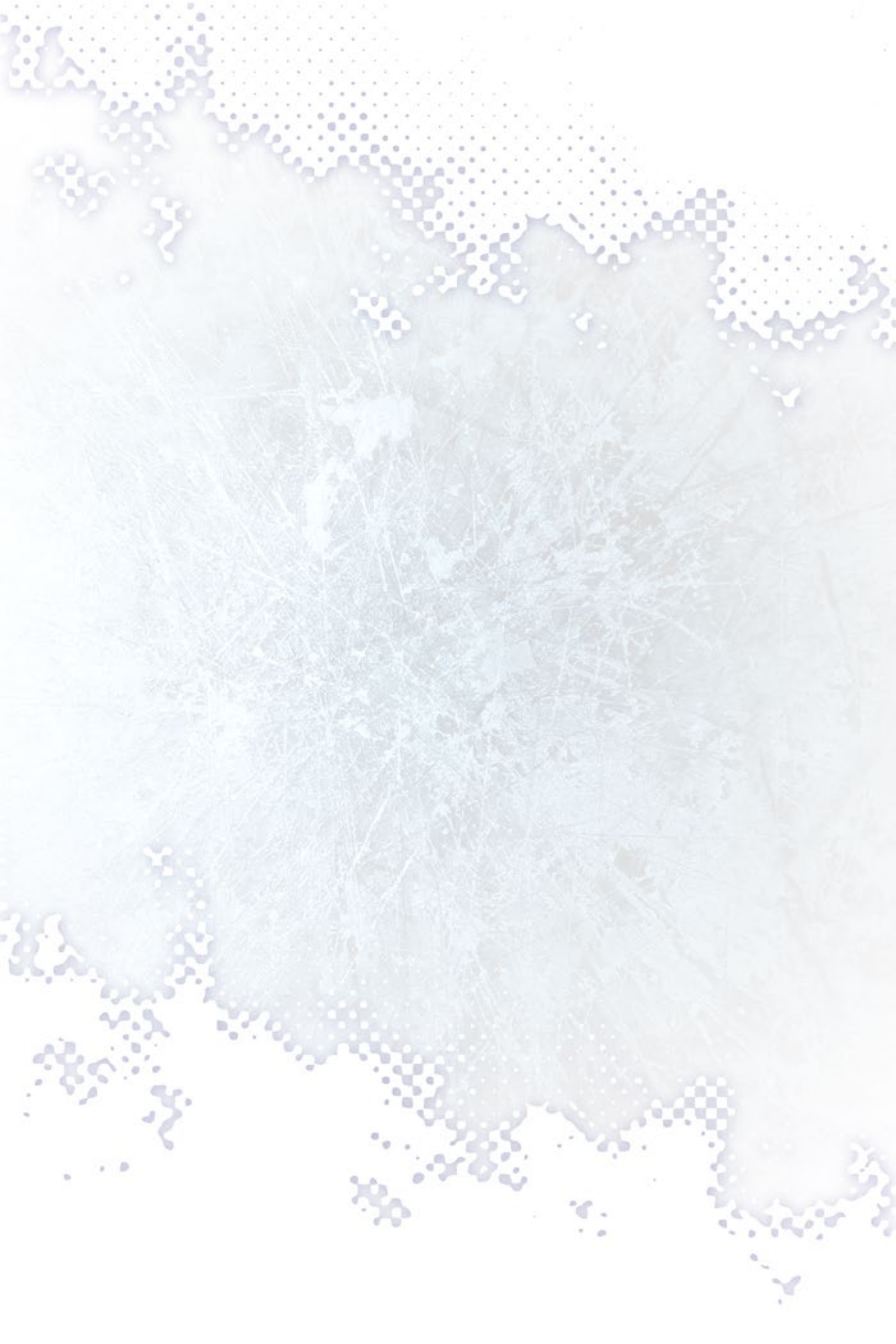
Space Captain Steve's

# DIRTY JUSTICE



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0812

LUCKY SKIFF



# Dirty Justice

Volume One: Lucky Skiff



Published by Gee Whiz Entertainment

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The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional. Besides they wouldn't even exist for hundreds of years even if they were real!

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For more info check out  
[www.spacecaptainsteve.com](http://www.spacecaptainsteve.com)  
[www.bladekitten.com](http://www.bladekitten.com)

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**[www.dirtyjustice.com](http://www.dirtyjustice.com)**

Space Captain Steve  
presents

# DIRTY JUSTICE

VOLUME ONE

LUCKY SKIFF

I Dedicate this to  
my family, friends & everyone who has  
ever supported Blade Kitten and my  
other silly endeavors



And to the haters I say  
"You suck!"

Steve  
August 2012

Written and Illustrated by  
**Steve Stamatiadis**



A.K.A. Space Captain Steve

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Volume One  
LUCKY SKIFF





# CHAPTER 1 AB INITIO

30 YEARS AGO.

THE 145TH YEAR OF  
THE NEW FRONTIER.

UNDERWOOD FALLOWS  
DEMILITARIZED ZONE

STN C14-66130  
SUTHERLAND



STN T3-86000  
RETRIBUTION



STN N27-92241  
HOTSPUR



STN N23-91844  
RENOWN



STN N13-90172  
INDEFATIGABLE

ARE THEY  
ALL HERE?

YES SIR,  
ALL SHIPS ARE  
REPORTING IN  
WITH STATUS  
*OMICRON  
KAPPA.*

VERY GOOD.  
ANY SIGN OF  
'IT' YET?

LONG RANGE  
SCAN SHOWS  
NOTHING OUT OF  
THE ORDINARY.

THE DEEP SCAN  
SHOULD BE COMPLETE  
IN ABOUT **25**  
*MINUTES.*



**CAPTAIN  
BLAXLAND!**  
SIR, I'M PICKING UP  
SOME ACTIVITY NOW  
AT 5000 CLICKS.

SINGLE SHIP.  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S  
CORE IN ORIGIN.



THAT'S IT? JUST ONE SHIP?

YES SIR - THOUGH IT'S  
CREATING AN INCREDIBLE  
GRAVITATIONAL  
DISTURBANCE.



I DON'T LIKE THE  
LOOK OF THIS AT  
ALL.

**ALL SHIPS TO  
CONDITION RED!**

**PREPARE TO  
FIRE!**



CAPTAIN THEY'VE JUMPED  
OUT TO REDD SPACE.

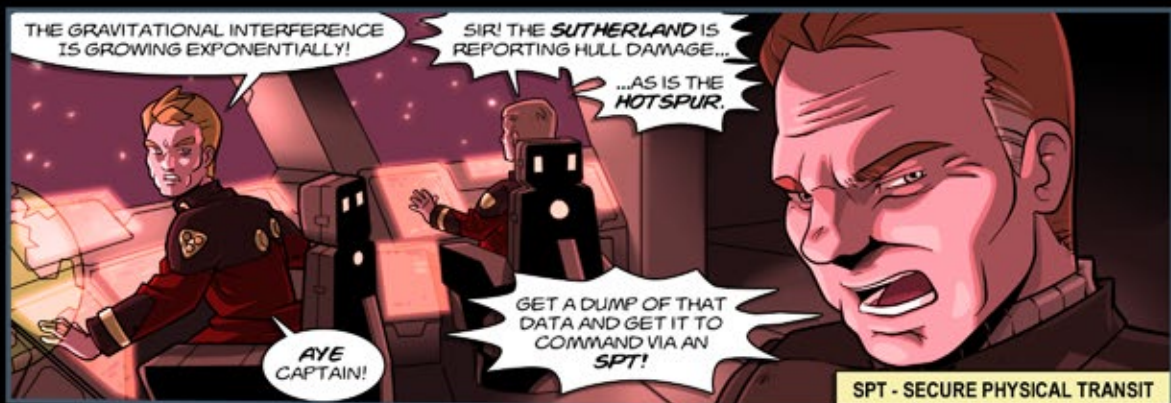


WE'VE LOST THEM SIR.

THE BIG QUESTION NOW IS "WHAT IS THIS THING THEY LEFT BEHIND"?

I DON'T KNOW SIR, I CAN'T GET A GOOD READING FROM IT.

BUT IT'S SMALL... **VERY SMALL.** LESS THAN TWO METERS.



THE GRAVITATIONAL INTERFERENCE IS GROWING EXPONENTIALLY!

SIR! THE *SUTHERLAND* IS REPORTING HULL DAMAGE...

...AS IS THE *HOTSPUR.*

GET A DUMP OF THAT DATA AND GET IT TO COMMAND VIA AN *SPT!*

AYE CAPTAIN!

SPT - SECURE PHYSICAL TRANSIT



*H182-76888 BOWIE*  
YOU ARE CLEARED FOR IMMEDIATE LAUNCH.



PLEASE CONFIRM SECURE RECEIPT OF DATA.

ROGER THAT - CRC IS *19CUTG-LL57*

CRC CONFIRMED.  
PROCEED DIRECTLY TO TERRA NEUS.

YOU ARE AUTHORIZED TO USE PROTOCOL OVERRIDE SEVEN.

GODSPEED AND GOOD LUCK.



THE *BOWIE* IS AWAY SIR, SHE'S AWAY.

WE'RE DETECTING MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF X-RAY EMISSIONS FROM THAT OBJECT.

JUMP ALL SHIPS OUT OF HERE *IMMEDIATELY!*



WE CAN'T, THAT OBJECT'S *GRAVITATIONAL WARP* IS ALREADY AT 20 *SOLS* AND RISING.

WE'VE JUST LOST THE *RETRIBUTION* AND THE *HOTSPUR*... THERE GOES THE *SUTHERLAND*.



*BOWIE*, THIS IS THE *RENOWN*, ALL SHIPS FUNCTIONS ARE DOWN.

THIS IS IT.

GOODBYE LIBBY, I...  
H5555555555555555

GOODBYE...

**CHAPTER 2**  
**BIBO ERGO SUM**

TODAY. EASTERN 35TH SECTOR - SOL OCCUPIED SPACE.

THE REMAINS OF GALD 7  
AKA THE GALD BELT.

THE FRONTIER TRADING POST  
KNOW AS KOKO LA SOL.



THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE RIGHT PLACE.

GOLDILOCKS TO MAMA BEAR. I HAVE FOUND THE COMFY BED.

LOOKING FOR PORRIDGE NOW.

\* THE FOX HOLE.



HE SHOULD BE IN YOUR VICINITY NOW MA'AM.

WE AGREED YOU WOULDN'T USE THAT WORD.

I AM VERY SORRY MISS.

OR THAT ONE!



I THINK I HAVE HIM IN SIGHT...

...ACTUALLY I'D PUT MONEY ON THAT BEING HIM.

THOSE **JELFS** ARE UTTERLY GROSS.

I BELIEVE THE PLURAL IS **JELVES** MA'AM.



SHUT IT!

I'M GOING IN.



OOOF!

**THUP**



AHHH! EXCUSE ME BUT MISTER MILLIONE WOULD LIKE ANOTHER ORDER OF BEVERAGES... THANK YOU.









LET'S JUST CHECK OUT THE MERCHANDISE.



YOU GOT TO BE SHIGGING ME.

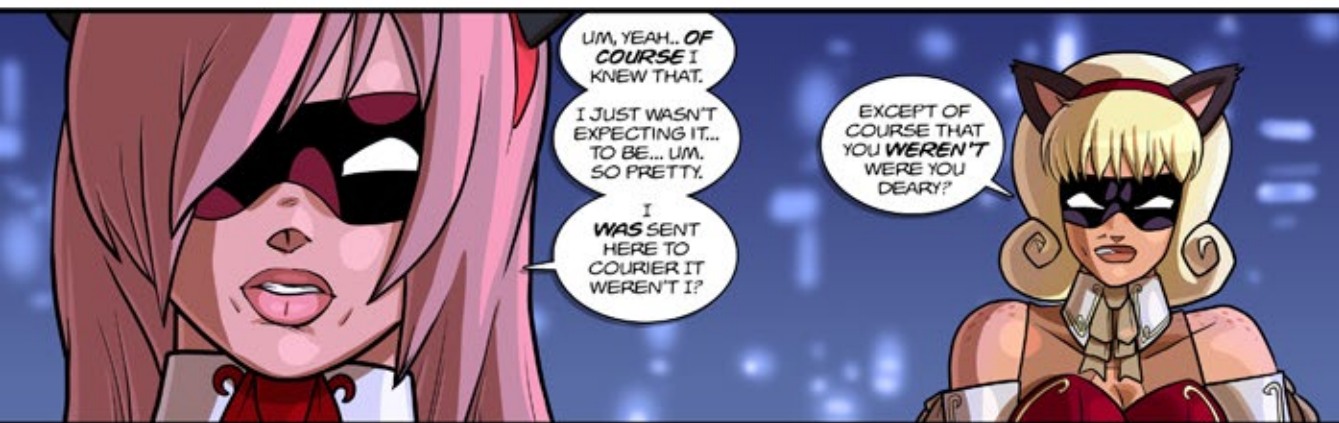
IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE?



IS NO JOKE!  
IS TOP GOOD MERCHANDISE.

MERCHANDISE INSIDE LUCKY FORTUNE SKIFF.

THAT HOW YOU PEOPLE WANT IT DELIVERED.  
WHY YOU NO KNOW THAT?



UM, YEAH.. OF COURSE I KNEW THAT.  
I JUST WASN'T EXPECTING IT... TO BE... UM. SO PRETTY.  
I WAS SENT HERE TO COURIER IT WEREN'T I?

EXCEPT OF COURSE THAT YOU WEREN'T WERE YOU DEARY?



YOU'RE THE DELUSIONAL ONE HERE IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO WALK OUT OF HERE WITH ALL YOU TEETH.

SO PINKY TOPS, ARE YOU GOING TO HAND IT OVER OR WOULD ONE RATHER SEE MY ATTEMPTS AT AMATEUR DENTISTRY?





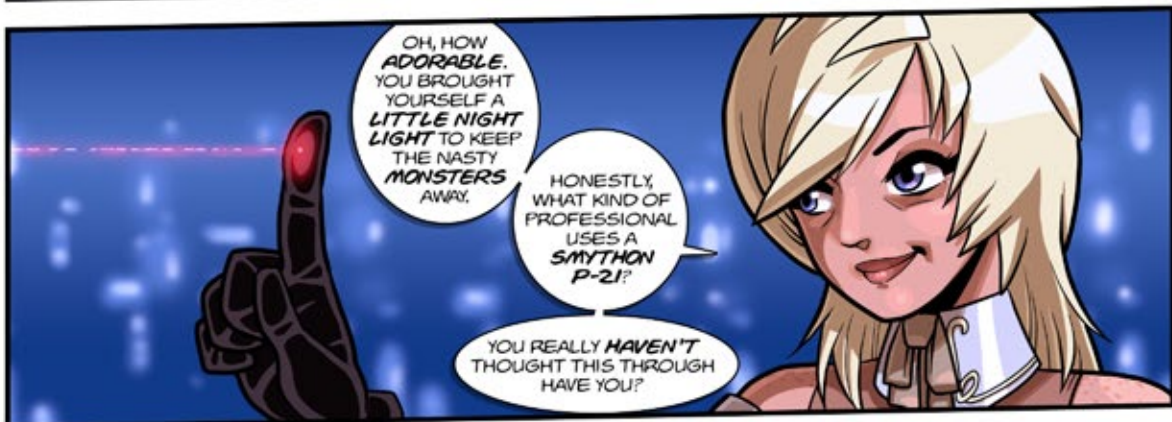
HMMFFF... FINE!

WE CAN PLAY THIS LIKE THAT.



HA!

KECHIEK



OH, HOW ADORABLE. YOU BROUGHT YOURSELF A LITTLE NIGHT LIGHT TO KEEP THE NASTY MONSTERS AWAY.

HONESTLY, WHAT KIND OF PROFESSIONAL USES A SMYTHON P-21?

YOU REALLY HAVEN'T THOUGHT THIS THROUGH HAVE YOU?



I'M SERIOUSLY THINKING ABOUT PUTTING A HOLE THROUGH YOU VERY SOON!

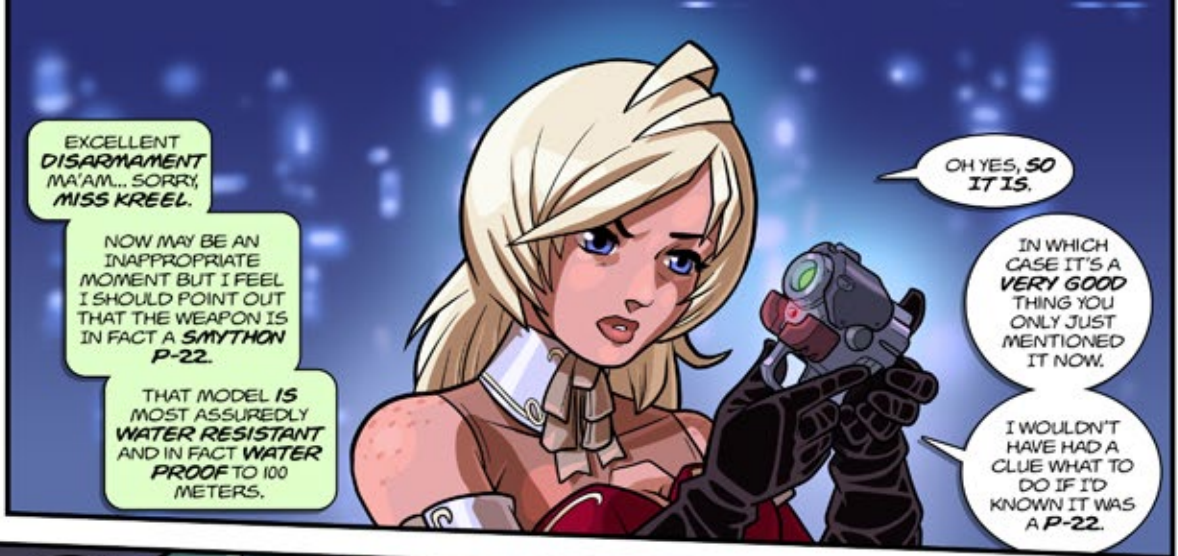


I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT THIS MODEL ISN'T EVEN WATER RESISTANT?

SPLISH

YOU LOOK A TAD THIRSTY...

...HERE!



EXCELLENT  
DISARMAMENT  
MA'AM... SORRY,  
MISS KREEL.

NOW MAY BE AN  
INAPPROPRIATE  
MOMENT BUT I FEEL  
I SHOULD POINT OUT  
THAT THE WEAPON IS  
IN FACT A **SMYTHON  
P-22**.

THAT MODEL IS  
MOST ASSUREDLY  
**WATER RESISTANT**  
AND IN FACT **WATER  
PROOF** TO 100  
METERS.

OH YES, **SO  
IT IS.**

IN WHICH  
CASE IT'S A  
**VERY GOOD**  
THING YOU  
ONLY JUST  
MENTIONED  
IT NOW.

I WOULDN'T  
HAVE HAD A  
CLUE WHAT TO  
DO IF I'D  
KNOWN IT WAS  
A **P-22**.

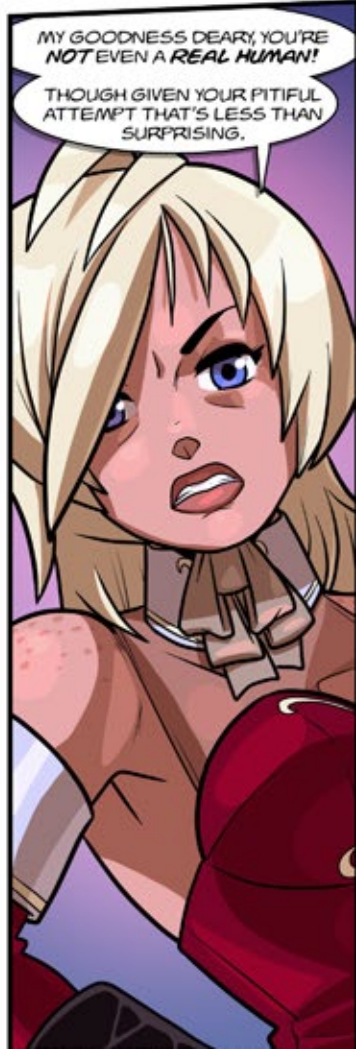


OH MY!  
**BLONDIE  
GIRLY** YOU  
BROKE THE  
**PINKY!**

YOU HAVE  
TO SHOW  
ME HOW TO  
DO THAT!



OOOPS.



MY GOODNESS DEARY, YOU'RE  
**NOT EVEN A REAL HUMAN!**  
THOUGH GIVEN YOUR PITIFUL  
ATTEMPT THAT'S LESS THAN  
SURPRISING.



SMUG  
BITCH.  
ONE LAST  
CHANCE.



ONE...

...TWO...



...THREE!

YOINK!  
THANKS! KEEP THE CHANGE!  
MY MONEY IS NO GOOD HERE... OR ANYWHERE!

WAAAH?  
STOP THE PINKY! THIS MONEY IS BOGUS FAKEY!



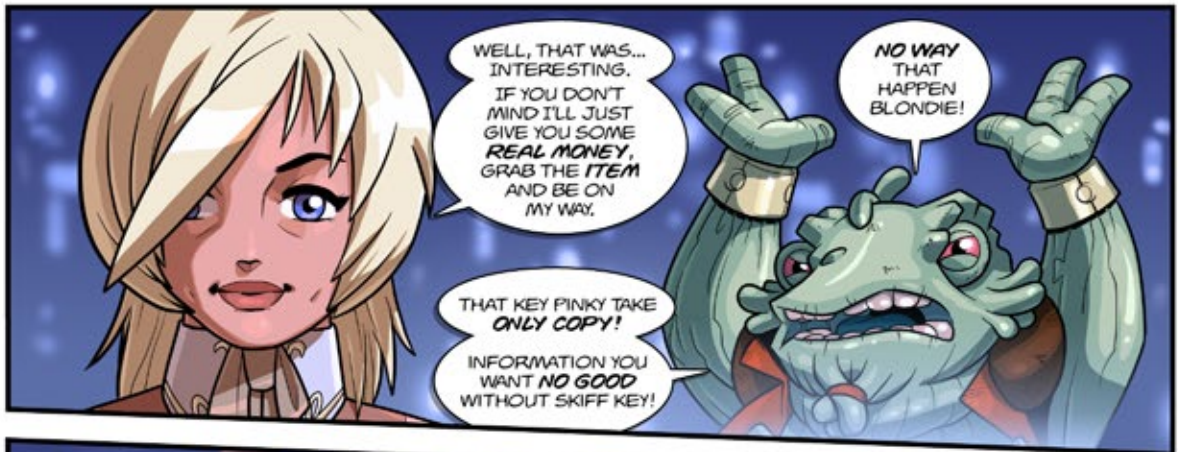
I'M SORRY MISS.

BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO PLEASE STOP SO I CAN SORT THIS...



...OOOWW!!

SORRY ABOUT THE JAW, BUT I GOTTA JET!



WELL, THAT WAS... INTERESTING. IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL JUST GIVE YOU SOME **REAL MONEY**, GRAB THE **ITEM** AND BE ON MY WAY.

**NO WAY** THAT HAPPEN BLONDIE!

THAT KEY PINKY TAKE **ONLY COPY!** INFORMATION YOU WANT **NO GOOD** WITHOUT SKIFF KEY!



EXCUSE ME.

YOU WANT, YOU GET BACK FROM PINKY! GIVE ME MONEY AND I GIVE YOU INFOS YOU WANT.

HMMFF.

QUICKLY QUICK, YOU GET BACK FROM PINKY!

I NO WAIT HERE LONG, TIME FOR BED.



MOVE IT!

EMERGENCY!

OUT OF MY WAY!

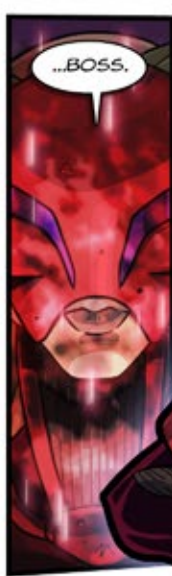
HEY!

COMING THROUGH!



**BOSUN...**  
...SHE'S HEADING FOR THE EXITS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE CLUB. BE THERE!

YES MA'AM, I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO BE THERE PRESENTLY.



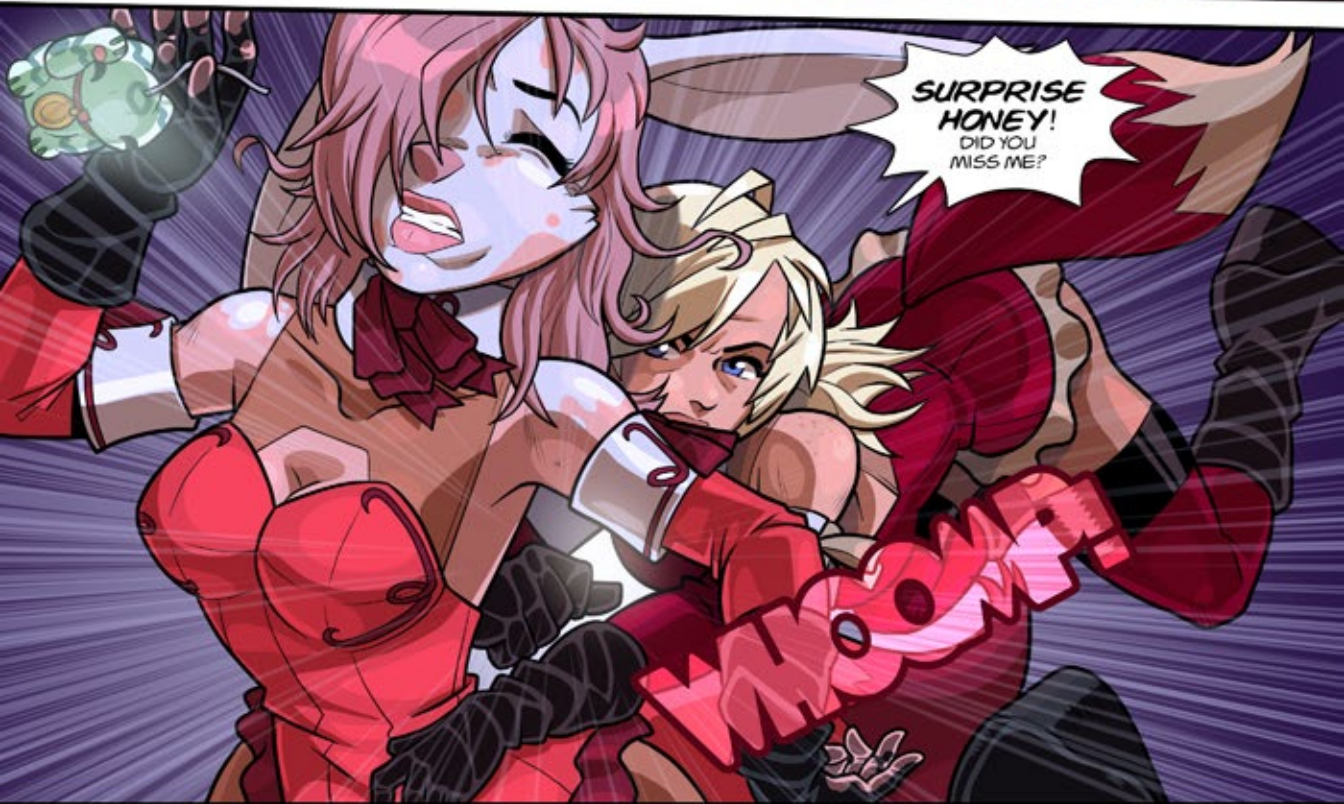




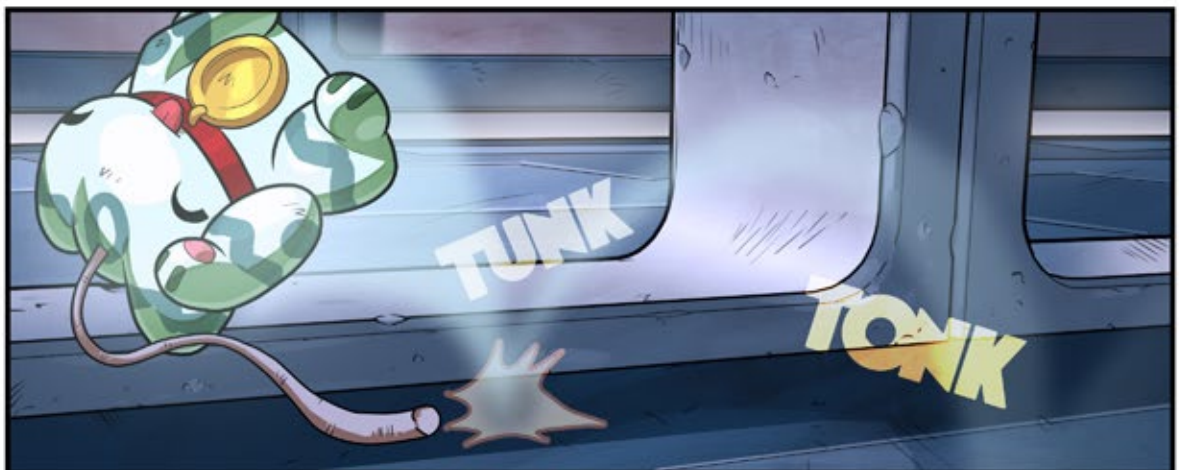
THEY BETTER  
BE *RIGHT*  
ABOUT THIS  
TRINKET.

I'LL BE  
TOTALLY  
*SHIGGED OFF*  
IF IT'S NOT  
WORTH WHAT  
THEY SAID.

AT LEAST IT  
LOOKS LIKE I  
LOST THE *STUPID*  
MONKEY.



*SURPRISE*  
*HONEY!*  
DID YOU  
MISS ME?



TUNK

TONK



OH NO, NO, NO...



...NO, NO, NO!



GOT IT!



WELL THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE WASN'T IT?

GOOD CATCH.

AND TO THINK FATHER SAID PLAYING INDOOR CRICKET WAS A WASTE OF MY TIME.

OH IS THAT SO?



HE WAS RIGHT! GIVE ME THAT YOU OLD SCROAD!

ACK-GRK!



SORRY "DEARY", THIS ISN'T PERSONAL BUT A GIRL'S GOT TO EAT...

...AND MAYBE HAVE A GOLD HOUSE.

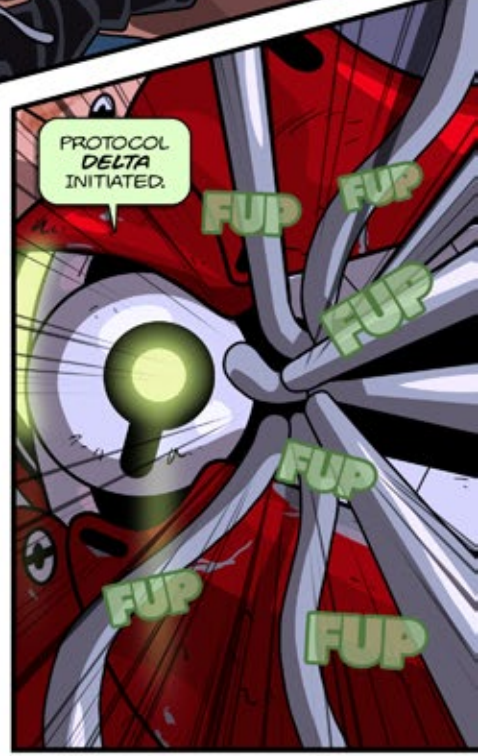
GKK... BO...SUN\*\*



SORRY FOR THE DELAY MA'AM.

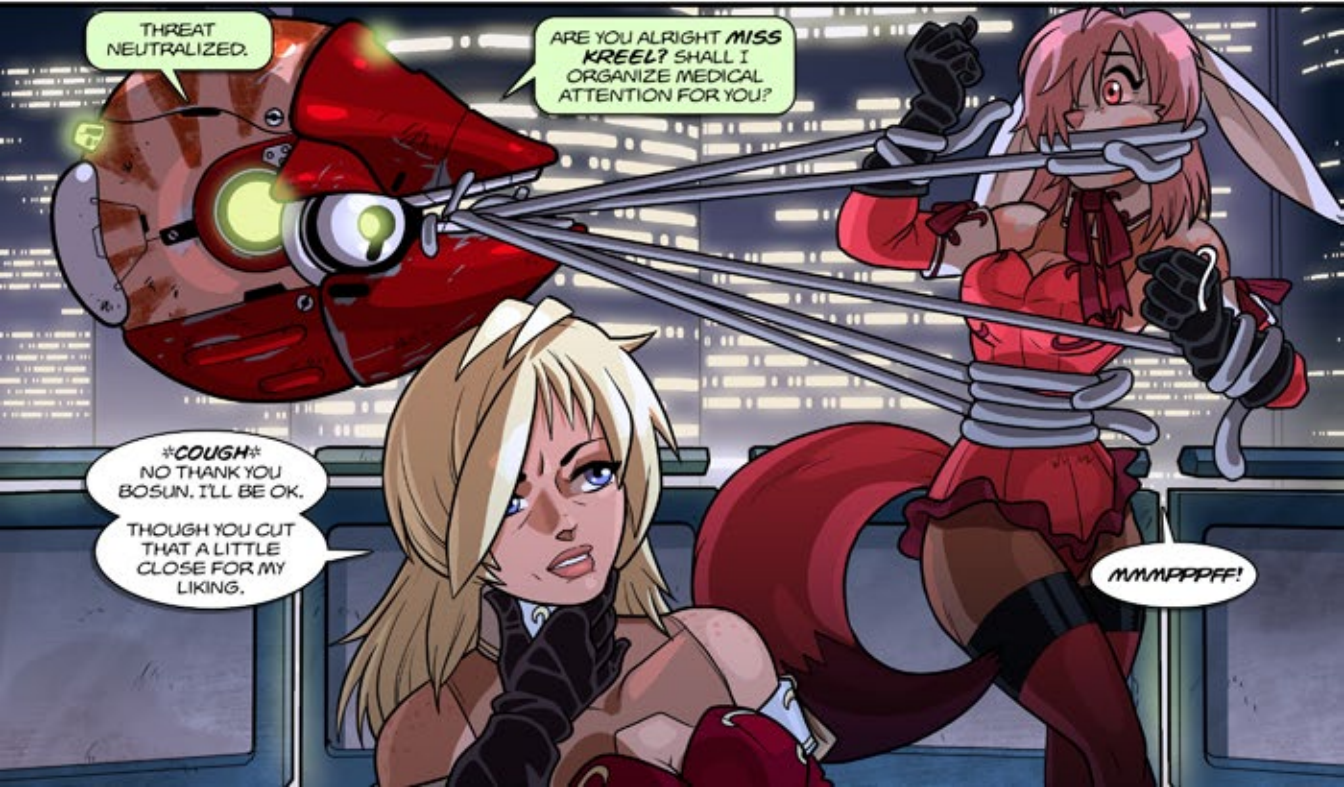


MY STARS!



PROTOCOL DELTA INITIATED.

FUP FUP FUP FUP FUP FUP



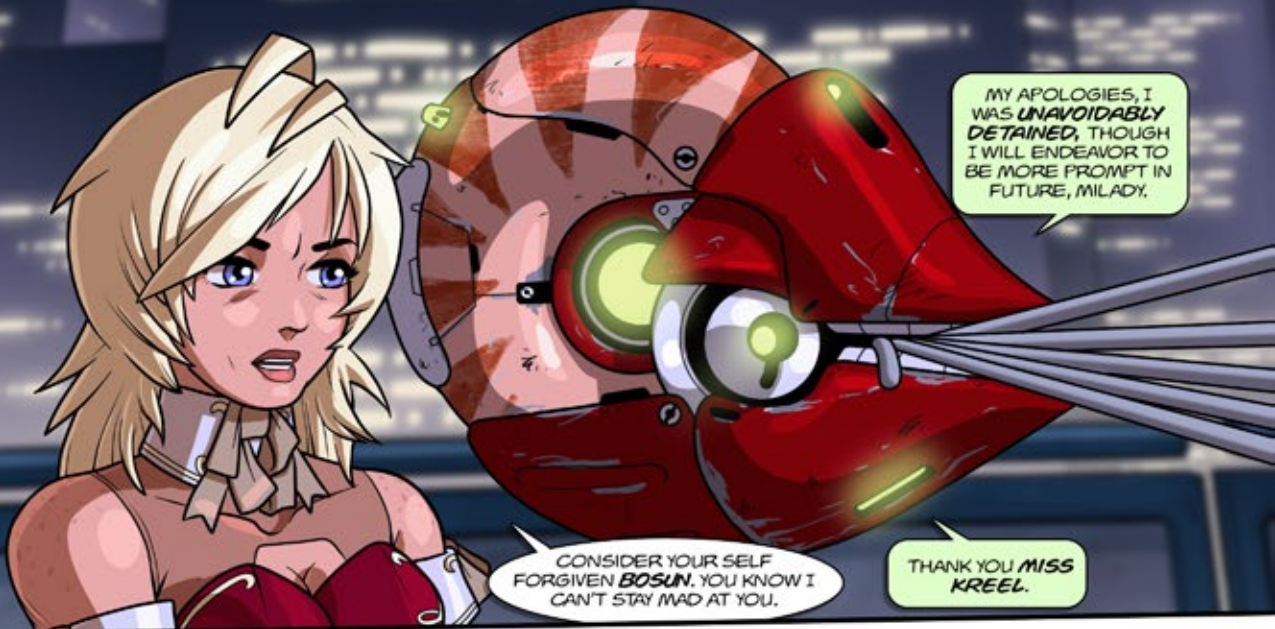
THREAT NEUTRALIZED.

ARE YOU ALRIGHT MISS KREEL? SHALL I ORGANIZE MEDICAL ATTENTION FOR YOU?

\*COUGH\* NO THANK YOU BOSUN. I'LL BE OK.

THOUGH YOU CUT THAT A LITTLE CLOSE FOR MY LIKING.

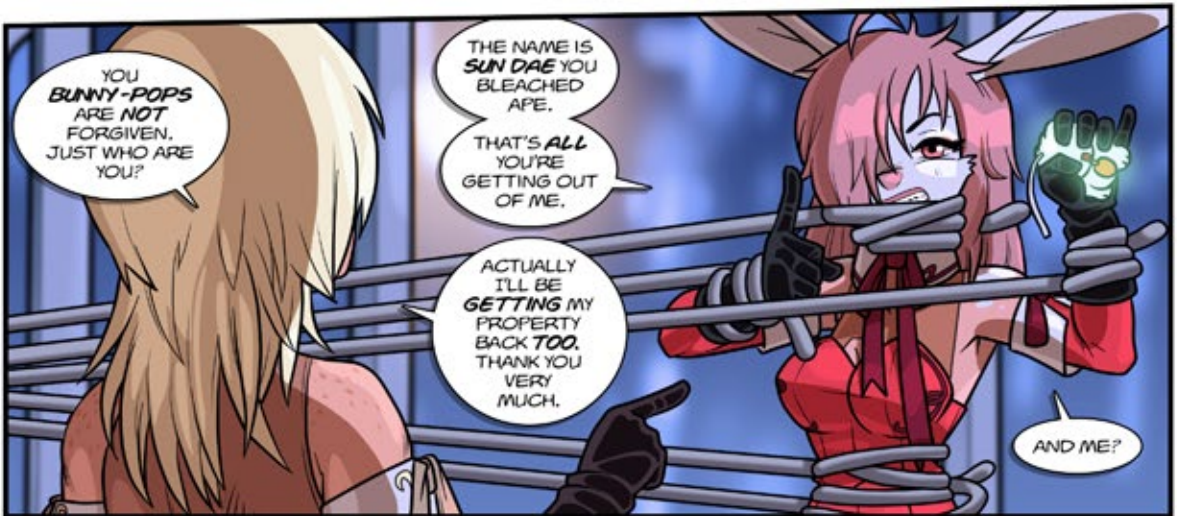
MMMPFFF!



MY APOLOGIES, I WAS **UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED**, THOUGH I WILL ENDEAVOR TO BE MORE PROMPT IN FUTURE, MILADY.

CONSIDER YOURSELF FORGIVEN **BOSUN**. YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAY MAD AT YOU.

THANK YOU **MISS KREEL**.



YOU **BUNNY-POPS** ARE **NOT** FORGIVEN. JUST WHO ARE YOU?

THE NAME IS **SUN DAE** YOU BLEACHED APE.

THAT'S **ALL** YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF ME.

ACTUALLY I'LL BE **GETTING** MY PROPERTY BACK **TOO**. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

AND ME?



THE **JELF** CAN WORK OUT WHAT TO DO WITH...

???

OH SHIG!

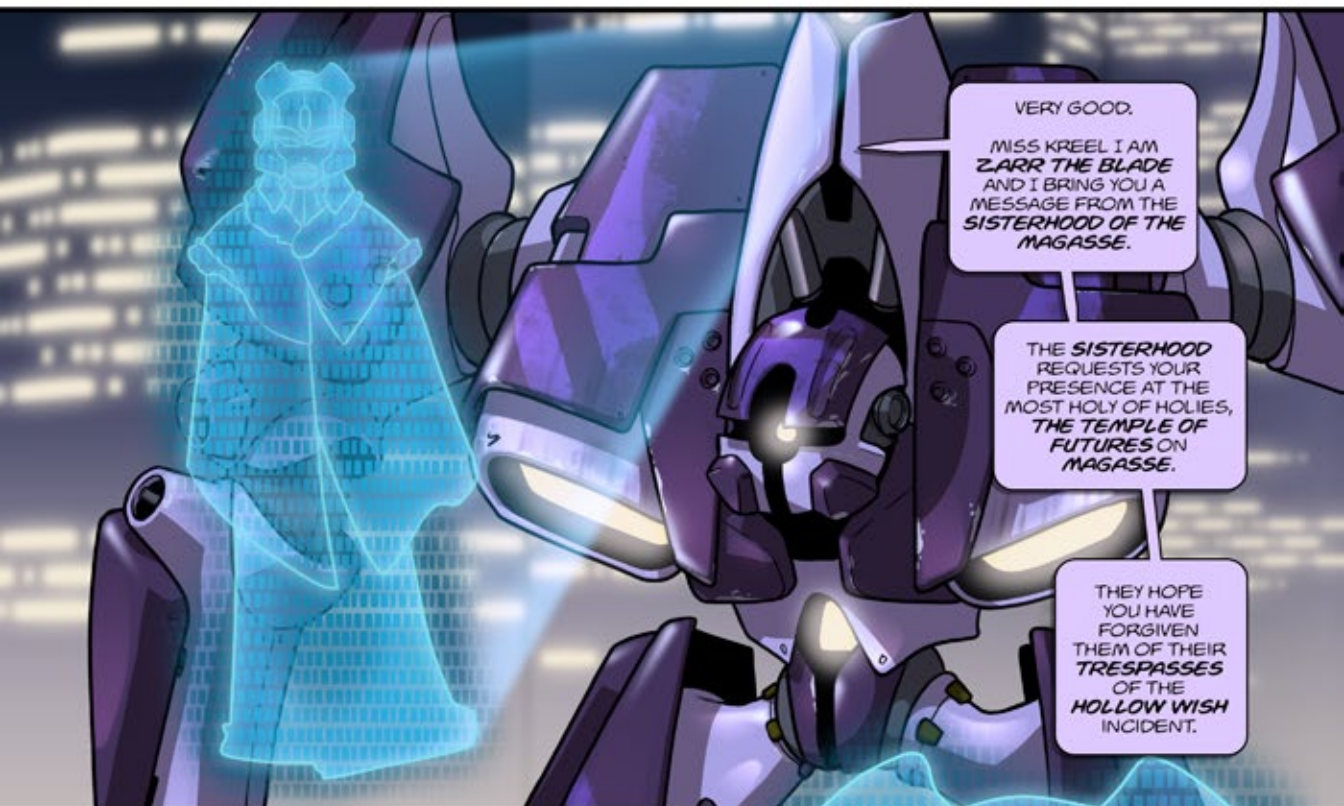


I CAN'T THINK OF ANY SCENARIO WHERE THIS IS GOOD.

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS JUSTICE KREEL?

HER!

ME.



VERY GOOD.  
MISS KREEL I AM ZARR THE BLADE AND I BRING YOU A MESSAGE FROM THE SISTERHOOD OF THE MAGASSE.

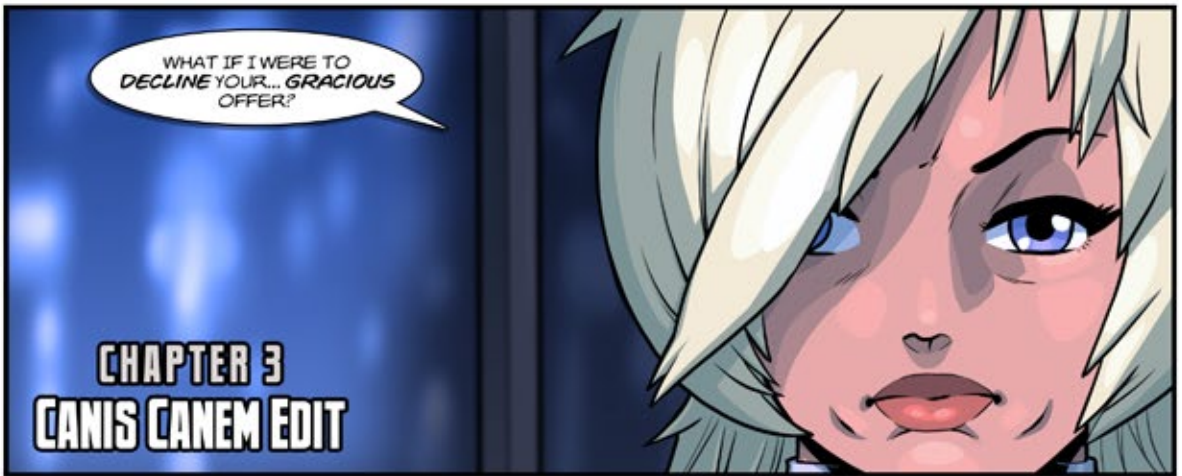
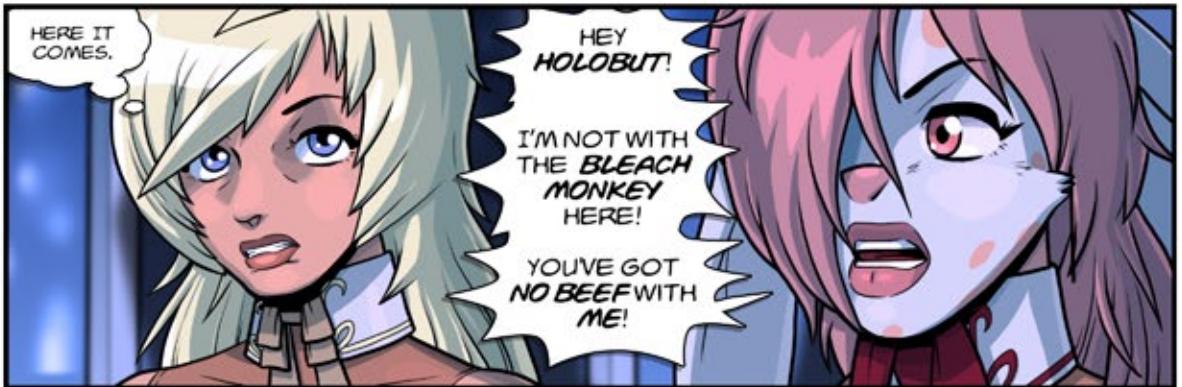
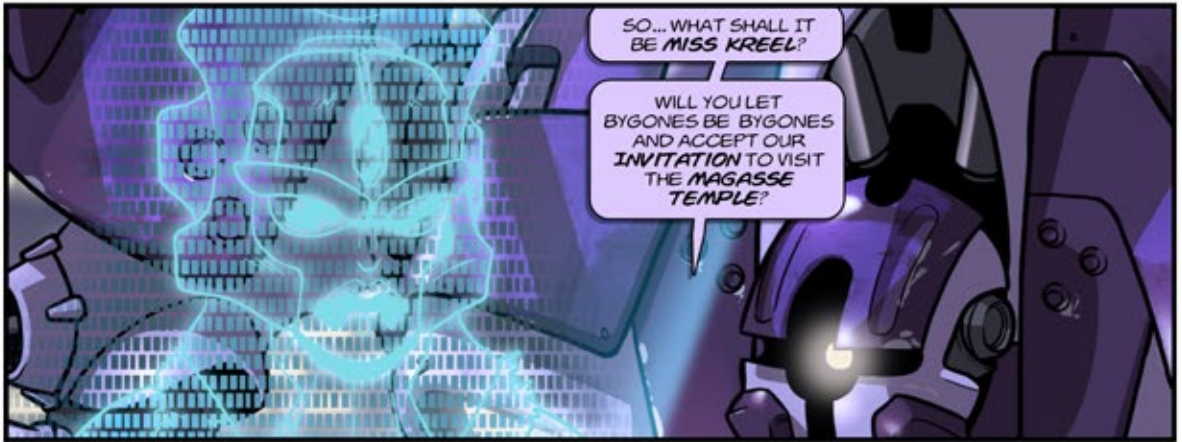
THE SISTERHOOD REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE AT THE MOST HOLY OF HOLIES, THE TEMPLE OF FUTURES ON MAGASSE.


THEY HOPE YOU HAVE FORGIVEN THEM OF THEIR TRESPASSES OF THE HOLLOW WISH INCIDENT.



THE SISTERHOOD WOULD BE MOST DISAPPOINTED IF YOU WERE TO DECLINE THEIR OFFER.

AND THEY ARE NOT ONES TO DISAPPOINT NOW, ARE THEY?





IT WOULD BE LITTLE TROUBLE TO **CRUSH** YOU LIKE AN INSECT WHERE YOU STAND.

YOU... **AND** YOUR OVERGROWN ALBINO RODENT FRIEND.

YOU'RE GRAVELY MISTAKEN MY DEAR, IF YOU THINK I FEEL IN **ANY** WAY THREATENED BY THAT FEEBLE ATTEMPT.

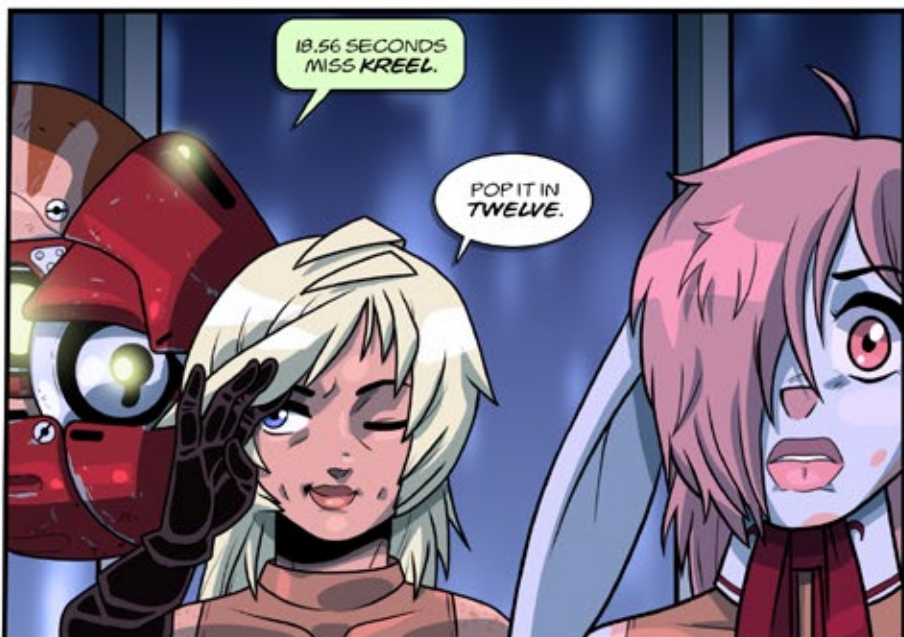
YOU'VE **OBVIOUSLY NEVER** HAD TO DEAL WITH MY FATHER.

ALSO THIS RODENT THING IS **NEITHER** MY FRIEND NOR ACQUAINTANCE.

SHE MERELY HAS AN **ITEM OF MINE** IN HER POSSESSION.

**HEY!**

NO... WAIT, THAT'S ACTUALLY RIGHT.







PEW, FEW, FEW!

FOUN!  
FOUN!

BIZZZZZZT

GOTCHA!

NIIIIICHHHT

TWELVE...



...ELEVEN...

OVERPRESSURE

WOW!  
NICE SHOT.



MISTRESS ZARR! THE SOLLER HAS DISABLED THE SENSORS!

IT'S OBVIOUS THAT SHE'S NOT GOING TO CO-OPERATE WITH US.

YOU MAY PROCEED TO REMOVE HER FROM FURTHER NEGOTIATION.

YES MISTRESS. SWITCHING TO SECONDARY SYSTEMS.





...FIVE...

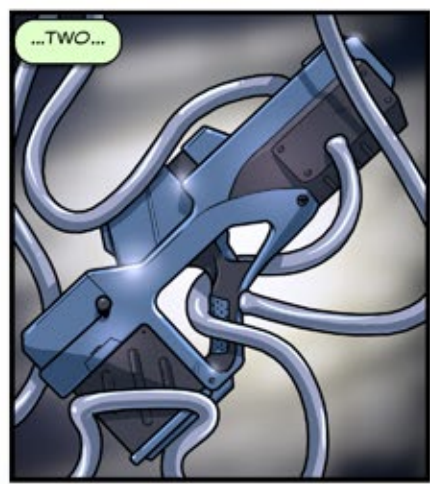
HOLD THE DAWN MECH STEADY YOU NOINK!

BOSUN, FIVE IRON!

...FOUR...



...THREE...



...TWO...



...ONE...

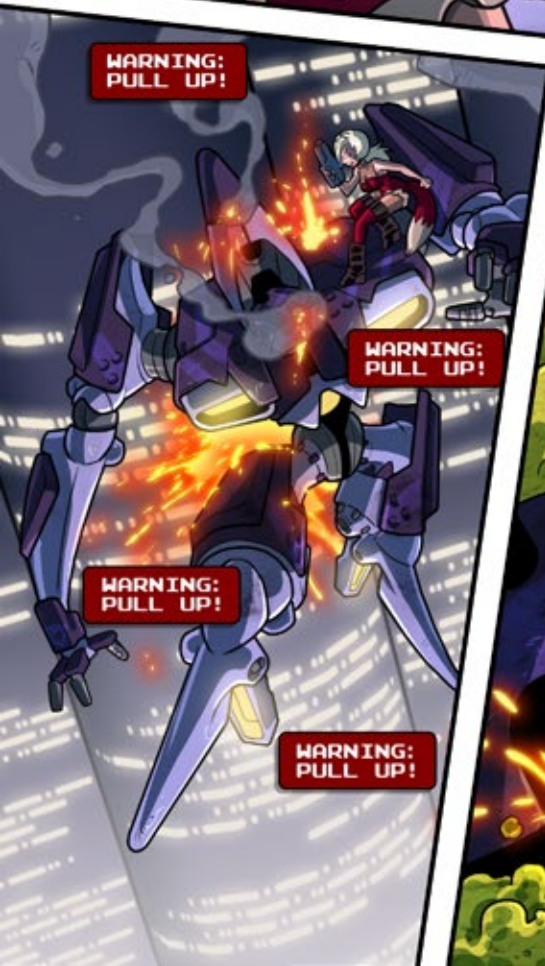
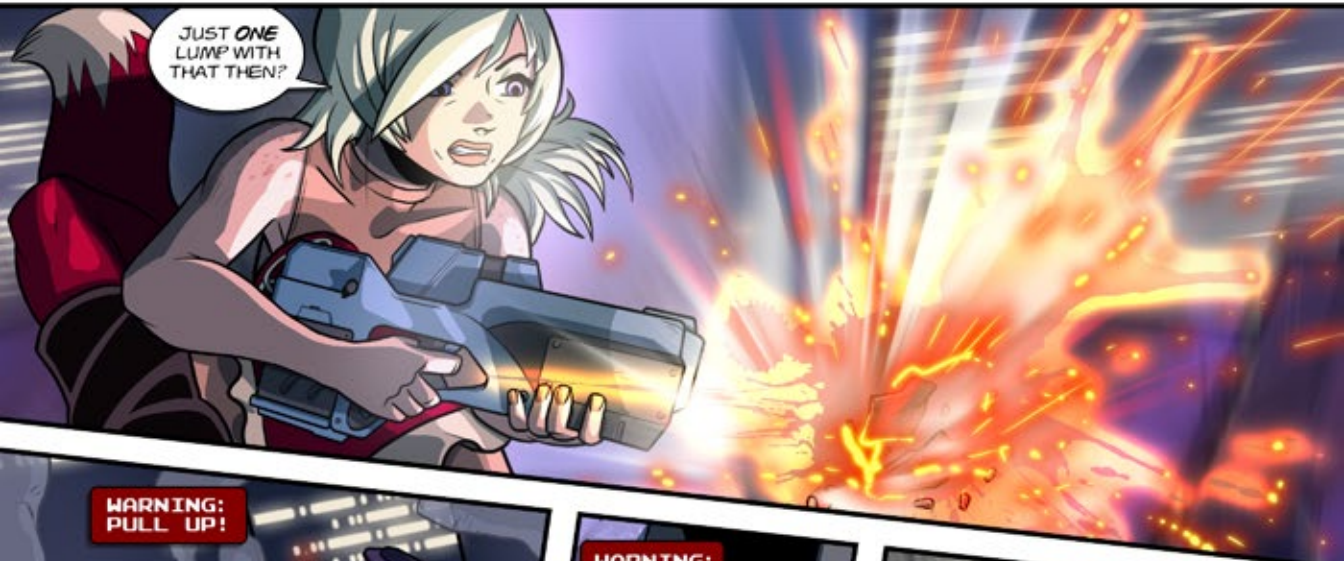
NICE!



...MARK!

OK DEAR...  
...SHALL I BE MOTHER?

KA-CHICK!





STERLING  
TACTICS  
MA'AM.

BOSUN, I  
COULD USE A  
LIFT HERE  
PLEASE.

OF COURSE,  
IMMEDIATELY  
MA'AM.

HAVE YOU *LOST*  
SOME WEIGHT  
MISS KREEL?

STOP IT  
YOU.



OH,  
YOU'RE  
STILL  
HERE?

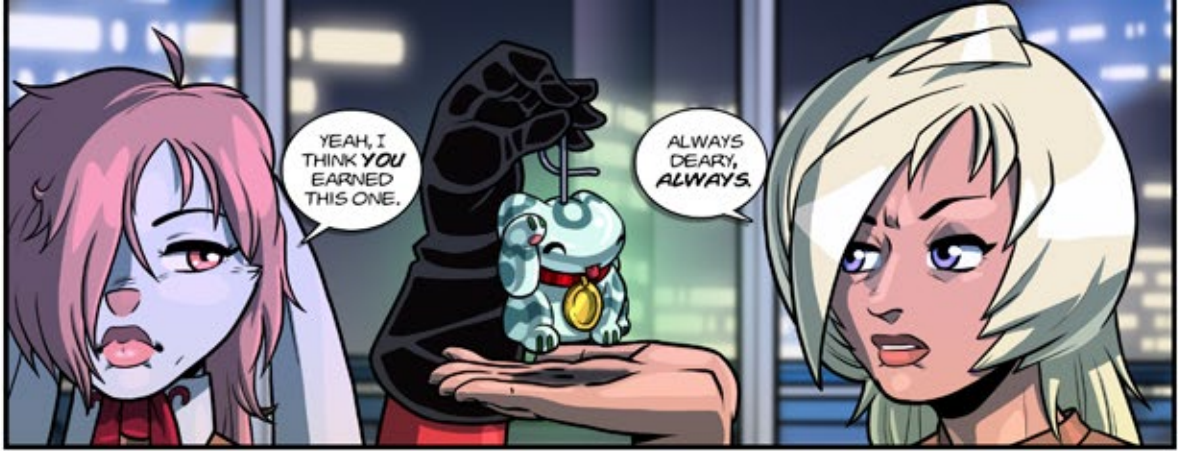
GOOD.

THAT WAS  
BAD ASS.  
HOW...  
WHAT DID  
YOU DO?



I BELIEVE *YOU*  
STILL HAVE  
SOMETHING OF  
*MINE*?

*NOW* WOULD BE  
AN EXCELLENT TIME  
TO RETURN IT.



YEAH, I THINK YOU EARNED THIS ONE.

ALWAYS DEARY, ALWAYS.



SO?

SIMPLE SWEETIE. I MADE IT *THINK* IT WAS CRASHING AND THE MECH'S SAFETY SYSTEMS DID THE REST.

IT'S ALL ABOUT APPLYING *PRESSURE* IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

OOOH.

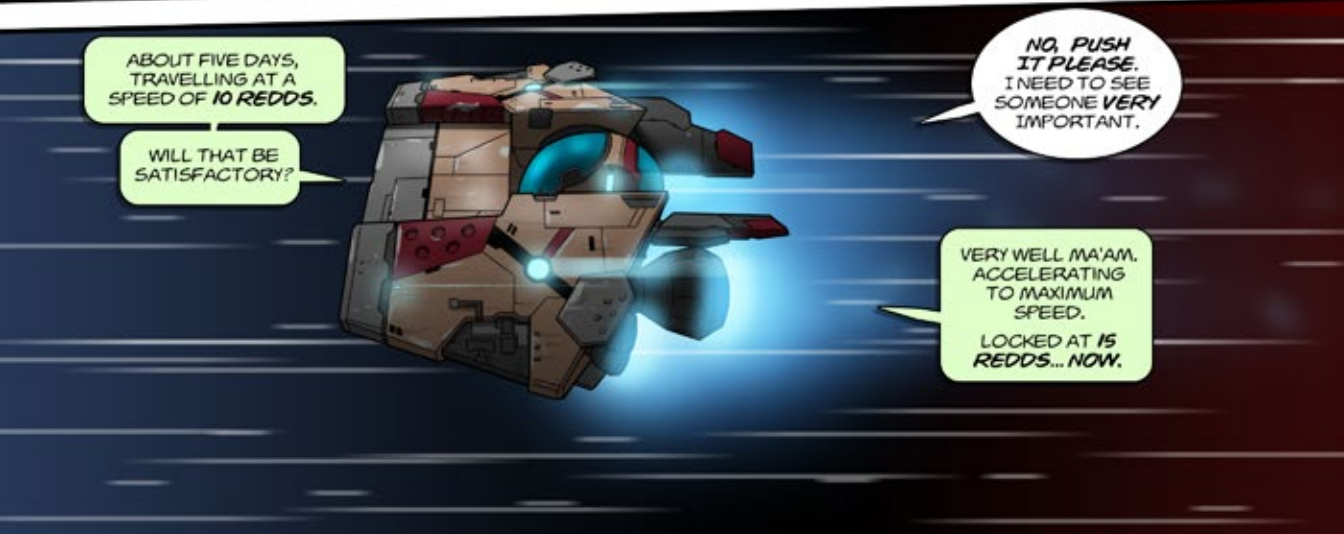


I'M GLAD WE'RE DONE WITH THAT.

NOW LET'S GET THIS DATA BACK TO OUR CLIENTS.

BOSUN... WHAT'S OUR E.T.A. TO TERRA NEUS?

IF-29 FIGHTER FREEDOM



ABOUT FIVE DAYS, TRAVELLING AT A SPEED OF 10 REDDS.

WILL THAT BE SATISFACTORY?

NO, PUSH IT PLEASE. I NEED TO SEE SOMEONE VERY IMPORTANT.

VERY WELL MA'AM. ACCELERATING TO MAXIMUM SPEED. LOCKED AT 15 REDDS... NOW.

# CHAPTER 4 CAPAX INFINITI

THREE WEEKS AGO. UNDERWOOD FALLOWS DEMILITARIZED ZONE:

HAVE YOU *EVER* SEEN  
*ANYTHING* LIKE THIS  
BEFORE SIR?

*NEVER.* NOT A  
PYRITE CRYSTAL *THIS*  
LARGE.

SCIENCE VESSEL  
STN P32-58222  
ANASAZI

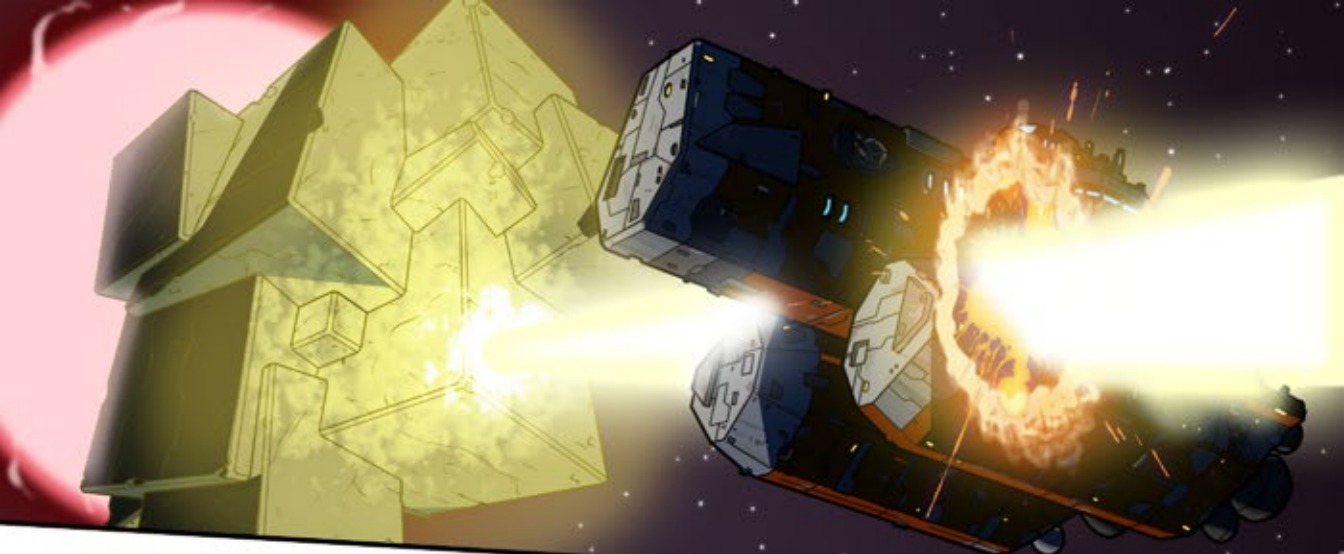
SIR, WE'VE FOUND THE  
*ARTIFACT* BUT IT'S  
STARTING TO PUT  
OUT SOME *SERIOUS*  
ENERGY.

WE'LL LEAVE THE REST  
OF THIS UP TO THE KIDS  
IN *XENOARCHAEOLOGY*.

OK, LET'S REGROUP  
AT THE ANASAZI.  
WE'VE DONE OUR  
JOB HERE...

...LET'S GO???

*ANASAZI...  
CODE ZERO!  
GET OUT OF...*



THE RECOVERY CREW SENT US THIS FOOTAGE FROM THE SITE GENERAL.

THERE WERE NO SURVIVORS FOUND.

THEY REPORT THAT THEY'RE STILL SEARCHING FOR THE SHIP'S FLIGHT RECORDER.

I SEE...AND WHAT OF MY SON?

THERE WERE NO SURVIVORS FOUND, SIR.

I'M...VERY SORRY SIR. MY CONDOLENCES.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH *SEV*. BUT WE HAVE NO TIME FOR TEARS NOW.

TWO DAYS LATER.  
SOL COMMAND, TERRA NEUS

BRING *HER* IN.



REDD SPACE  
PRESENT DAY



IT DOESN'T TAKE A GENIUS TO WORK OUT THAT THE *MAGASSE* ARE SOMEHOW LINKED WITH MY CURRENT CLIENTS.

I CAN ASSUME THE INFORMATION HIDDEN ON THE FORTUNE SKIFF LEADS TO SOMETHING BIG.

VERY BIG JUDGING BY EVERYONE INVOLVED, SO FAR.



HOLLOW WISH...

... THERE MUST BE A LINK BETWEEN THE *MAGASSE*, THAT INCIDENT AND ME. BUT WHAT DID I DO?

CHAPTER 5  
DATUM  
PERFICIEMUS  
MUNUS

Personal-Log--Captain Justice F. Kreeel, 170.4 NF



I have been assigned to work with the forces of the 153rd External Assistance Battalion at another miserable Squat infested outpost know colloquially as "Hollow Wish". It seems a terribly apt name for such a dump of a planetoid.

The 153rd had been contracted to police this backwater by the Lithorian government. I have yet to see a hornhead around here though I hear from the ground troops that there is some washed up sheriff supposedly in charge. He seems to have spent too much time with the squats and is content to let the Sol Forces do the actual work.

How we let them win the last war is anyone's guess.

I'm not terribly keen on this assignment but father insisted it was an excellent post to "finally prove myself".

Topping one's class at the academy and being amongst the youngest candidate's to be accepted into the elite Grimm Squad is obviously far short of the General's expectations.

But I digress.



Some of the Squats, a group calling themselves the **Norteun Wolves**, and their leader **Terra-Li** are a cause trouble for a local **Magasse** outpost.



The local garrison is under the command of a veteran Centurion of Martian stock named **Saul**. He's somewhat coarse but he seems to get the job done, I don't see him being a problem.

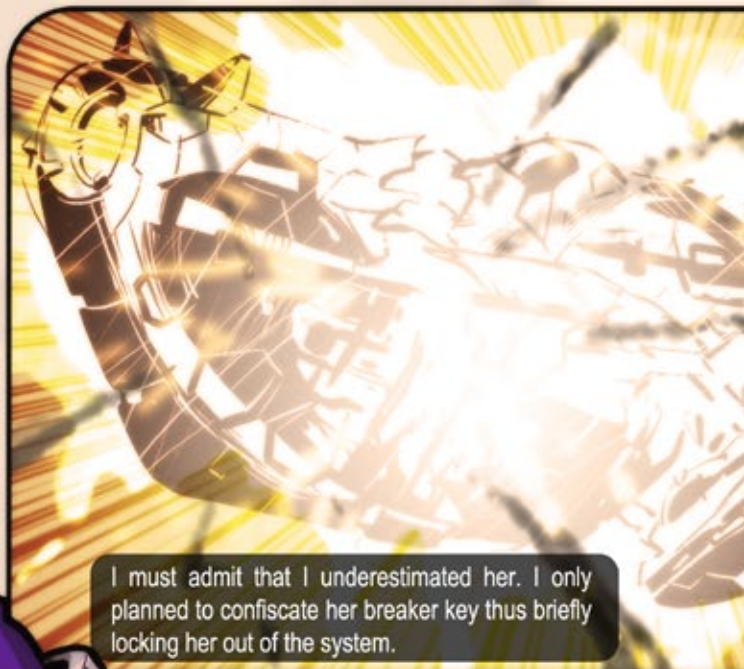


The **Magasse Sisterhood** have asked us for help in moving many of the Squats from the outlying regions to a reservation with better living conditions. We are of course happy to oblige them.





It all would have gone swimmingly if it wasn't for that interloper Kit Ballard. The Magasse had warned us about her presence and I was prepared.



I must admit that I underestimated her. I only planned to confiscate her breaker key thus briefly locking her out of the system.

But she wanted to play tough, prancing around with her painted on feline "war whiskers" like she owned the place. I had just had to put the half breed in her place.

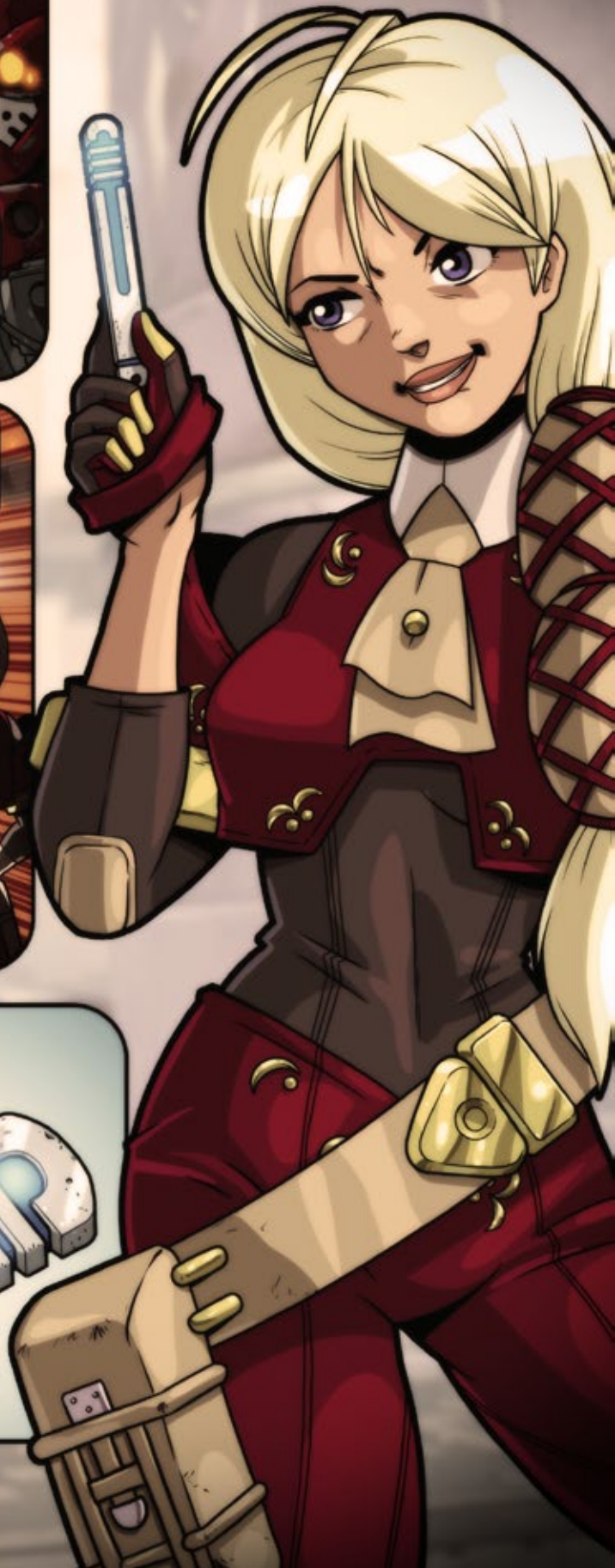
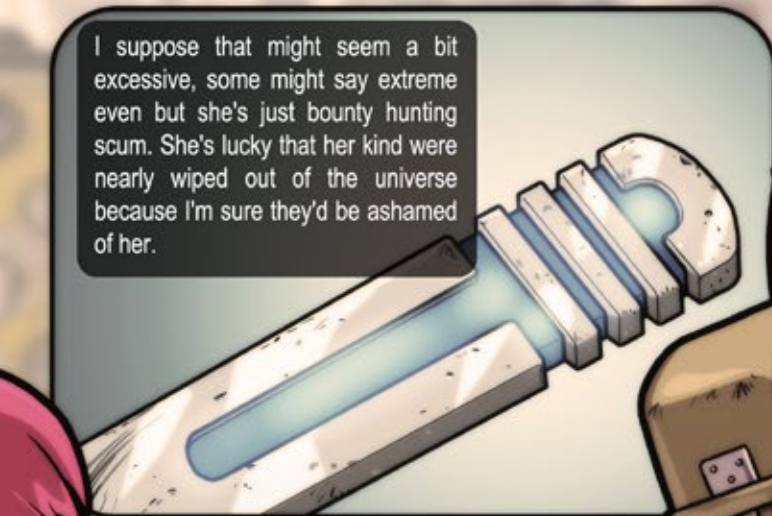
Actually now that I think of it, I'm glad that I was rather over prepared.



The Felion breaker however was less than prepared and more than a little surprised. The loss of ones' ship will do that to you every time. :P



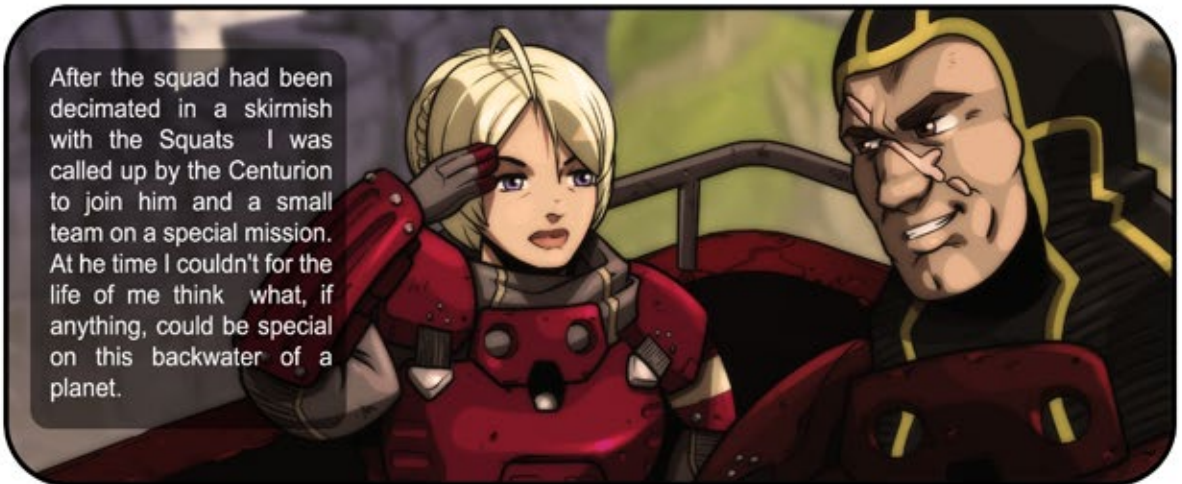
I suppose that might seem a bit excessive, some might say extreme even but she's just bounty hunting scum. She's lucky that her kind were nearly wiped out of the universe because I'm sure they'd be ashamed of her.



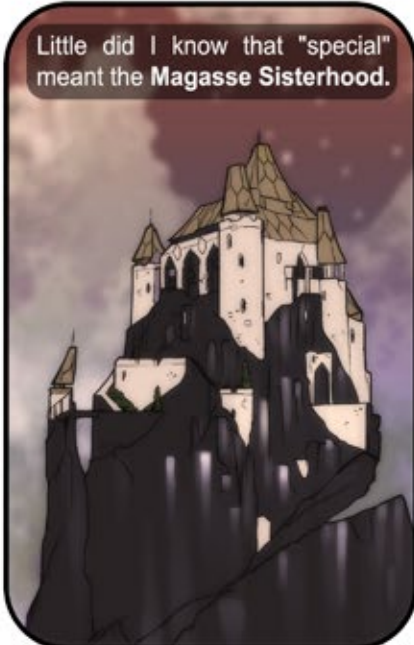


The breaker proved somewhat harder to ditch than expected but I prevailed and made it back to my unit.

Our task has expanded to cleaning the slums out of Hollow Wish city as well. It's somewhat odd that it's only the Squamatans we're moving but I assume it's just to keep their kind together.



After the squad had been decimated in a skirmish with the Squats I was called up by the Centurion to join him and a small team on a special mission. At the time I couldn't for the life of me think what, if anything, could be special on this backwater of a planet.



Little did I know that "special" meant the **Magasse Sisterhood**.



And to top it off it turns out they had mistaken the Felion tramp for myself, of all the indignities.

They had sent her out after some sort of Squamatan artifact.



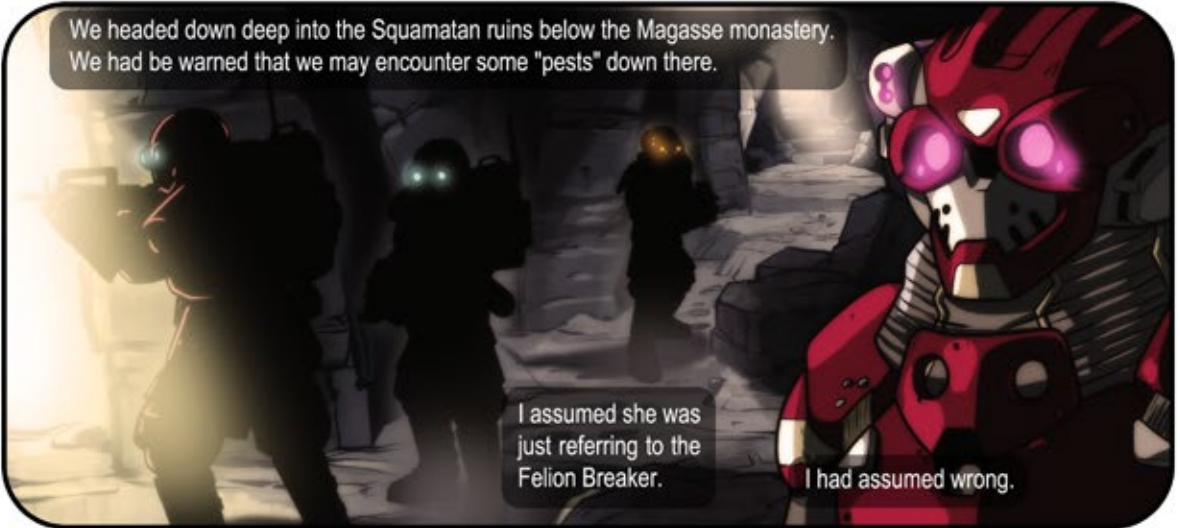
Though I struggle to imagine what worth some Squat trinket could halve.

The Centurion is also doubtful but has told us that we get a bonus so we might as well enjoy the spelunking.



I was sure that it going to be "very enjoyable", much like teeth extraction.

We headed down deep into the Squamatan ruins below the Magasse monastery. We had be warned that we may encounter some "pests" down there.



I assumed she was just referring to the Felion Breaker.

I had assumed wrong.

They also didn't warn us enough.



Or they had a radically different definition of the word "pests".



The squad wasn't prepared for walking right into a Vorhund den.



Amateurs.

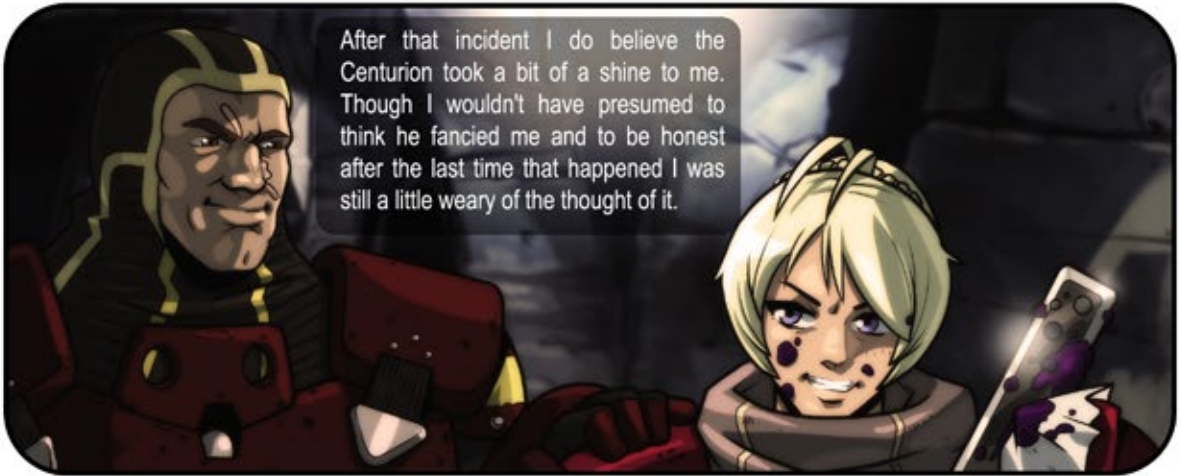


In Special Ops we were taught that these beasts are far less nasty than they look...



...If you know how to apply the right sort of pressure to the soft spot at the back of the skull. Of course I guess the trick to it is getting into position in the first place.

But after all that IS what training is for.



After that incident I do believe the Centurion took a bit of a shine to me. Though I wouldn't have presumed to think he fancied me and to be honest after the last time that happened I was still a little weary of the thought of it.



The half-breed somehow managed to get past the Vorhund in one piece and collected the artifact first.

Surprisingly more resourceful than the rest of her kind, I'll give her that.



But this is a business and we were the ones originally hired to retrieve the artifact. I was tasked to return it while the rest of the squad dealt with Ballard.

I would have thought that was the last I or anyone else see of her but as I said previously she's surprisingly resourceful. We would meet again.



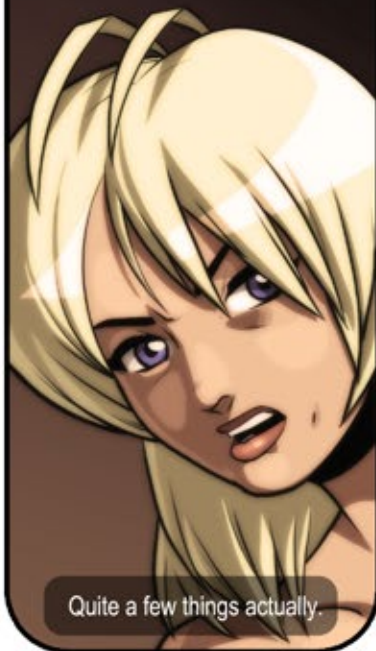
The Magasse got their device, and we received our bonus.



But we later discovered that we were really the ones to burden the true cost.



Had I known then what I know now, I would have done some things differently.



Quite a few things actually.



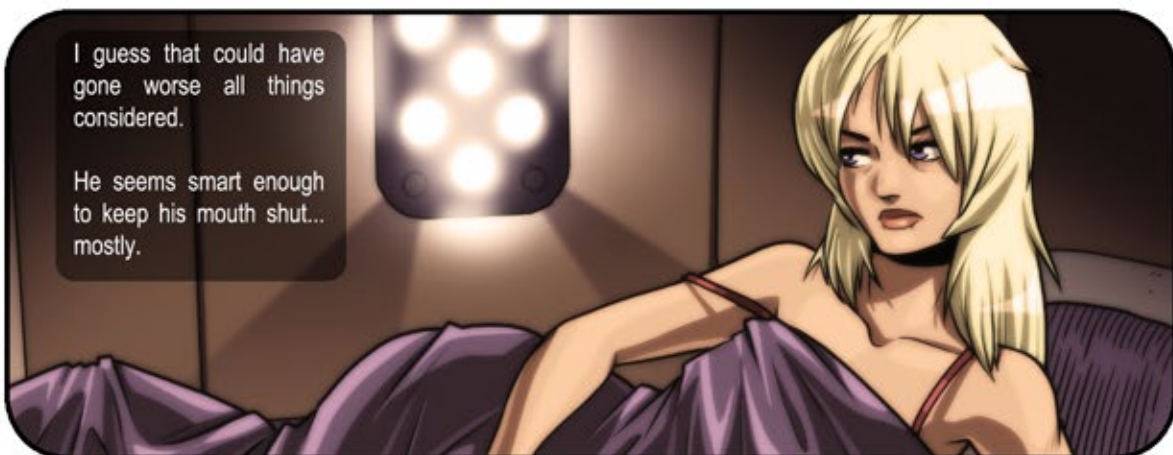
I wouldn't have done the Centurion for one.

He was just looking for someone to keep his bed warm for a night or two.

At least it was a very warm bed.

I guess that could have gone worse all things considered.

He seems smart enough to keep his mouth shut... mostly.





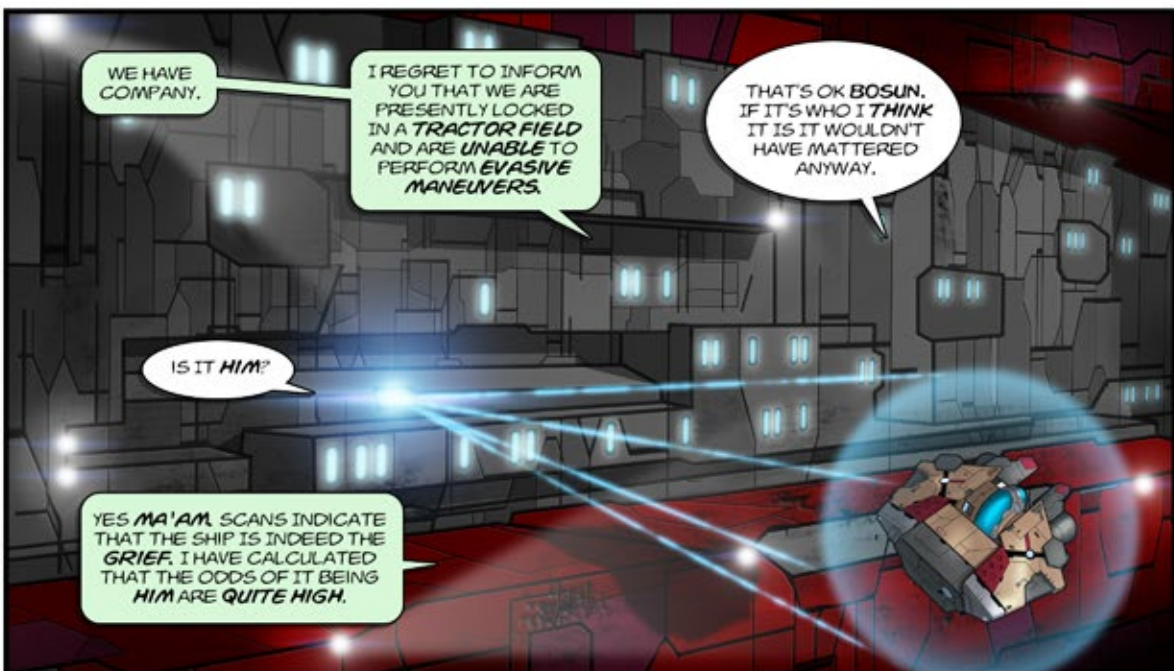
MISS KREEEL!



ARE YOU THERE MISS KREEEL?

OH, SORRY, YES. I WAS VERY MUCH *LOST* IN MY THOUGHTS FOR A MOMENT THERE.

WHAT IS IT BOSUN?



WE HAVE COMPANY.

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT WE ARE PRESENTLY LOCKED IN A *TRACTOR FIELD* AND ARE *UNABLE* TO PERFORM *EVASIVE MANEUVERS*.

THAT'S OK BOSUN. IF IT'S WHO I *THINK* IT IS IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED ANYWAY.

IS IT HIM?

YES MA'AM. SCANS INDICATE THAT THE SHIP IS INDEED THE *GRIEF*. I HAVE CALCULATED THAT THE ODDS OF IT BEING *HIM* ARE QUITE HIGH.



INCOMING MESSAGE MISS KREEEL.

PATCH IT THROUGH BOSUN.

WELL, WELL CAPTAIN KREEEL HOW ARE YOU?

LET'S SKIP THE *PLEASANTRIES* SHALL WE?

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH *ME*...

...*FATHER*?



**CHAPTER 6**  
**EX ANIMO**

THE SOL TRIUMVIRATE THIRD FLEET  
ANCHORED IN THE GARANDOLE CLOUD.

SUPER DREADNOUGHT  
STN Z9-95002  
GRIEF






THREE WEEKS AGO A SCIENCE TEAM LOCATED A DEVICE THAT THE HIGH COMMAND HAS BEEN TRYING TO RECOVER FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

THIS DEVICE IS THOUGHT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TRAGEDY IN THE UNDERWOOD FALLOWS THAT WIPED OUT THE SEVENTH FLEET.

I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD THE STORIES.

SO?

AT 07:35 HOURS THE DEVICE ACTIVATED AND ALL ABOARD THE SCIENCE VESSEL ANASAZI WERE LOST.



LOOK... I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT AND ALL BUT WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?



THE CAPTAIN OF THE ANASAZI ...

...WAS YOUR BROTHER.

K... KAISER, IS DEAD?



HE DIED DOING HIS DUTY, WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU.

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, CRYING ISN'T GOING TO BRING HIM BACK!

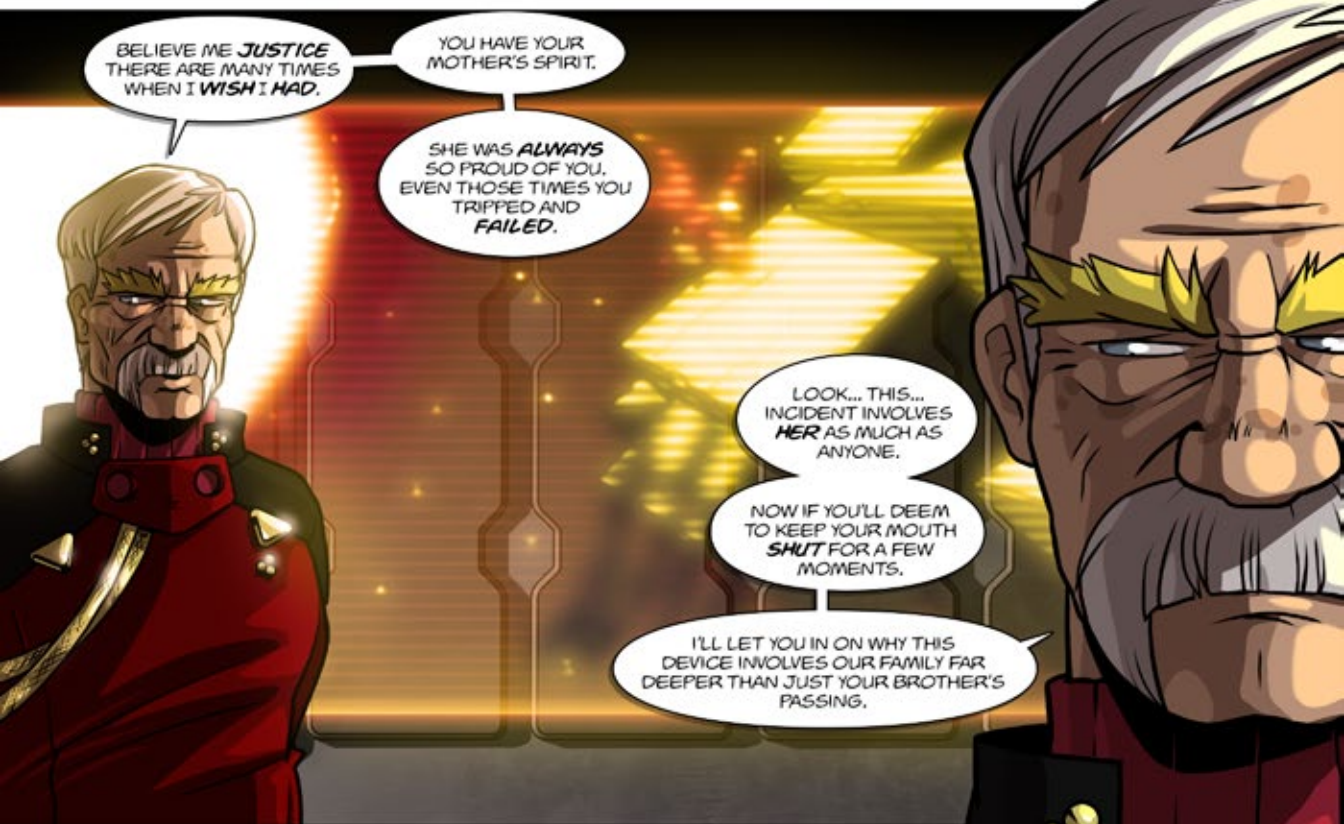
OF COURSE YOU WOULD NEVER SUPPORT ANYTHING SO WEAK!



WHAT WOULD PEOPLE SAY IF THE GREAT GENERAL ERVIN MONTGOMERY KREEL EVER SHOWED SOME COMPASSION FOR HIS DAUGHTER?

PROBABLY "BUT I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD?"

I'M SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU TELL THEM ISN'T IT DADDY?



BELIEVE ME JUSTICE THERE ARE MANY TIMES WHEN I WISH I HAD.

YOU HAVE YOUR MOTHER'S SPIRIT.

SHE WAS ALWAYS SO PROUD OF YOU, EVEN THOSE TIMES YOU TRIPPED AND FAILED.

LOOK... THIS... INCIDENT INVOLVES HER AS MUCH AS ANYONE.

NOW IF YOU'LL DEEM TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT FOR A FEW MOMENTS.

I'LL LET YOU IN ON WHY THIS DEVICE INVOLVES OUR FAMILY FAR DEEPER THAN JUST YOUR BROTHER'S PASSING.



BEFORE I MET HER, YOUR MOTHER WAS A SCOUT PILOT. ONE OF THE BEST.

*LIBERTY* WAS ASSIGNED TO THE SEVENTH FLEET, ON THE *RENOWN*.

THIS WAS AT THE TIME OF THE *FALLOWS INCIDENT*. SHE FLEW OUT THE INFORMATION OUT OF THE HOT ZONE JUST AS IT ALL WENT SOUTH.

LIBERTY BELLE-QUIRVE



SHE WAS THE *ONLY* SURVIVOR.

MOTHER?

SHE'S *NEVER* MENTIONED IT?



*ORDERS*... SOME PEOPLE CHOSE TO FOLLOW THEM.

I HAVE SOME FOR YOU.



THE DEVICE HAS SOME LINK TO THE SYNTHETIC PLANETOIDS LIKE THE ONE YOU ENCOUNTERED AT *HOLLOW WISH*.

SINCE YOU WERE THE *ONLY* RANKING OFFICER TO COME OUT OF THAT SITUATION *ALIVE* WE'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK INTO THIS FURTHER FOR US.



JUST... WAIT... A MOMENT...

...I WANT TO GET THIS STRAIGHT.

YOU *PERSONALLY* BLAMED ME FOR THAT MESS AT *HOLLOW WISH*...

...HAD ME KICKED *OUT* OF THE ARMED FORCES AS PUNISHMENT.

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN *TALKED* TO ME SINCE THEN.

NOW YOU *EXPECT* ME TO JUST DROP EVERYTHING TO HELP YOU OUT?



I'M NOT ASKING YOU. THIS IS A DIRECT ORDER FROM THE SOL HIGH COMMAND.

I'M NOT A SOLDIER ANYMORE AND I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU OR THE HIGH COMMAND.  
GO FIND SOMEBODY ELSE TO BOTHER.



YOU'RE STILL A CITIZEN THOUGH AREN'T YOU?


I THINK THAT MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE A MOMENT TO CONSIDER WHAT YOUR LIFE WOULD BE LIKE IF THE HIGH COMMAND WERE TO HAVE YOUR CITIZENSHIP REVOKED.

YOU WANT TO THROW YOUR LOT IN WITH THE XENOS?

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO BE OUT THERE ON YOUR OWN?



THAT'S JUST FINE BY ME...



IF YOU'RE THINKING OF LEAVING THE *SOL TRIUMVIRATE*, KNOW THAT YOU CAN NEVER COME BACK.

I'VE ALREADY LEFT FATHER. GOODBYE.


IS THERE SOMETHING THE MATTER *MISS KREEL*?

NOTHING *BOSUN*... JUST... \*SNIFF\*... DAMN ONIONS.

WE NEED TO FINISH UP BUSINESS AT THE VALE.


PUNCH IT!

CERTAINLY MA'AM



SHE'S LEFT THE BIG BOYS *BOSS*. I'VE STILL GOT A LOCK ON HER.

THAT OTHER ONE, THE *LEPUMYR*, *SUN DAE* HAS GONE TO GROUND.



WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO *BOSS*?

*SKARRA* GIRLY...

... YOU JUST MAKE THEM BOTH DEAD. *EINER MILLIONE* NOT CARE WHAT ORDER YOU DO THE DEADING.

YOU JUST MAKE SURE THEY *KNOW* WHO THEY MAKE MAD BEFORE THEY GO BYE BYE.



YOU BET *BOSS*.

IF IT'S GOOD WITH YOU I'LL TAKE THE *SOLLER* FIRST. I'LL LEAVE THE RABBIT IN THE HOLE FOR NOW.

YES, YES. VERY GOOD.

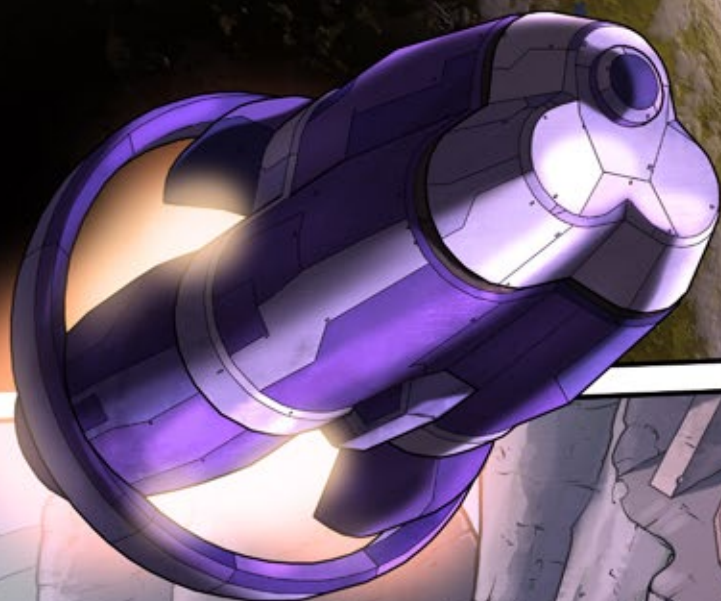


CHAPTER 7  
DURA MATER

THE MORGOMASKI SYSTEM

MAGASSE

MAGIMMI



LADY ZARR,  
WE HAVE ARRIVED.



THE TEMPLE OF FUTURES  
HOME OF THE MAGASSE SISTERHOOD

WELCOME BACK  
YOU HONOR, THE  
HIGH MOTHER IS  
EXPECTING YOU.



I SHALL NOT  
KEEP HER WAITING  
THEN.

I WONDER IF THIS HAS  
ANYTHING TO DO WITH  
THE SOLLER WOMAN?





ZARR MY CHILD, HOW DID YOU FARE?

THE SOLLER, JUSTICE KREEL HAS ELUDED US MY ALL-MOTHER.

THAT IS A SHAME, WE SHALL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HER LATER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD THAT ANOTHER INACTIVE DEVICE HAS BEEN LOCATED.

MIGHT I ASK WHERE, MY ALL-MOTHER?



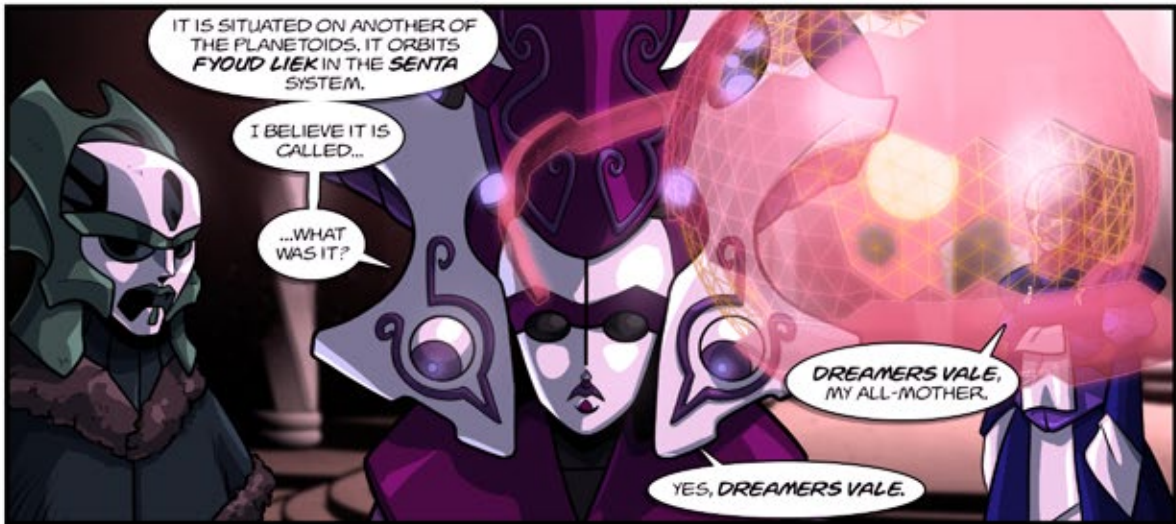
IT IS SITUATED ON ANOTHER OF THE PLANETOIDS, IT ORBITS FYOUD LIEK IN THE SENTA SYSTEM.

I BELIEVE IT IS CALLED...

...WHAT WAS IT?

DREAMERS VALE, MY ALL-MOTHER.

YES, DREAMERS VALE.



ZARR, I HAVE AN ERRAND FOR YOU TO RUN THEN YOU WILL MEET US AT THIS DREAMERS VALE.

VERY GOOD, MY ALL-MOTHER.

IT IS TIME FOR THE DREAMER TO AWAKEN.



# CHAPTER 8 ANTE PRANDIUM

I HOPE MOTHER IS IN, I REALLY NEED TO SEE HER MORE THAN EVER NOW.

I'M SORRY MISS BUT I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT WE HAVE COMPANY.

OH, YES I SEE IT.



LOOKS LIKE SOL FLEET IS ALREADY HERE.

IT'S ONLY A FRIGATE BUT WE SHOULD KEEP OUR DISTANCE.

PARDON ME MA'AM BUT I'VE ALREADY TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF CHANGING THE TRANSPONDER CODES FOR THE SHIP.

OH BOSUN YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR, YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE EVERYTHING RIGHT.

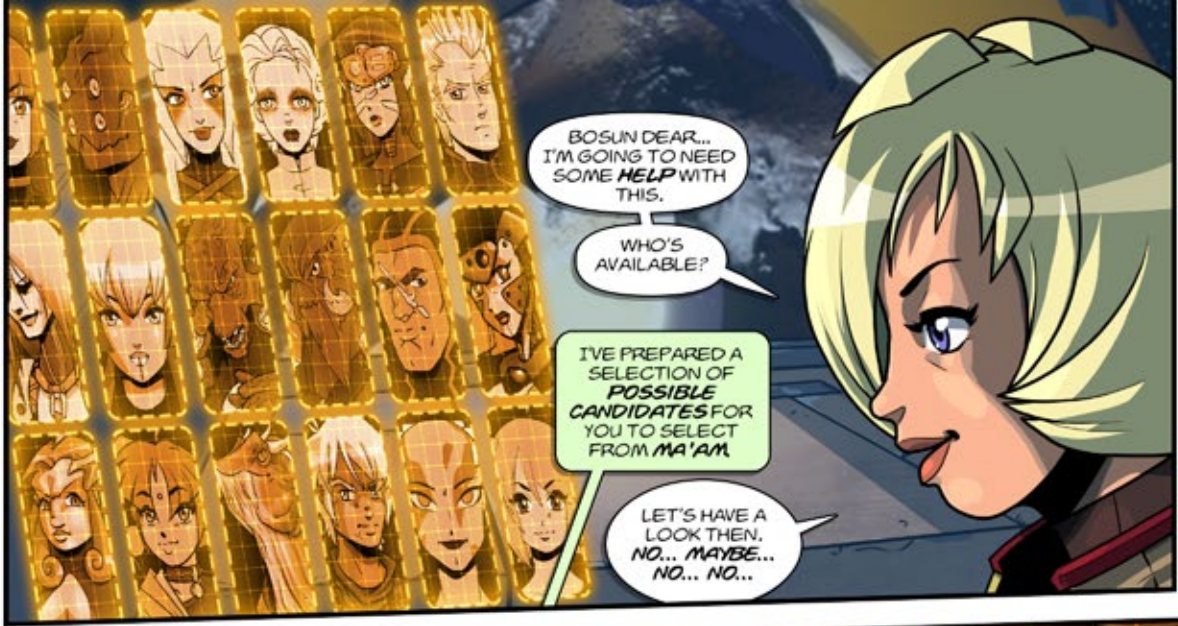
DREAMERS VALE

ONE DOES ONE'S BEST MISS KREEL.

AS LONG AS WE STAY OUT OF VISUAL RANGE THEY WILL ASSUME WE ARE JUST A TRAMP STEAMER.

EXCELLENT CHOICE AS USUAL.

LET'S HAVE SOME FUN SHALL WE?



BOSUN DEAR...  
I'M GOING TO NEED  
SOME HELP WITH  
THIS.

WHO'S  
AVAILABLE?

I'VE PREPARED A  
SELECTION OF  
**POSSIBLE**  
CANDIDATES FOR  
YOU TO SELECT  
FROM MA'AM

LET'S HAVE A  
LOOK THEN.  
NO... *MAYBE*...  
NO... NO...



DEFINITELY NOT...  
HMMM...

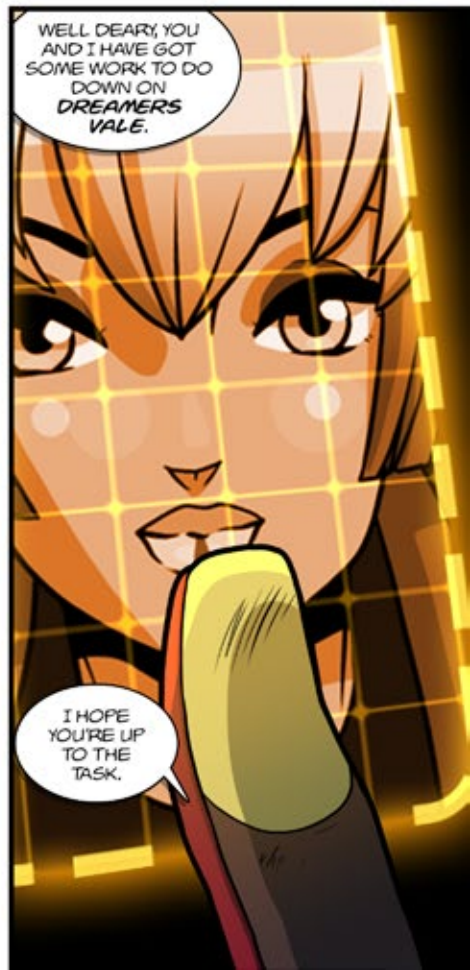


OH MY YES, I  
THINK SHE'LL  
DO NICELY.

BOSUN, I'VE  
FOUND ONE.

GET ME THIS  
ONE, PLEASE.

IMMEDIATELY  
MA'AM



WELL DEARY, YOU  
AND I HAVE GOT  
SOME WORK TO DO  
DOWN ON  
**DREAMERS**  
VALE.

I HOPE  
YOU'RE UP  
TO THE  
TASK.

# CHAPTER 9 HIC SUNT DRACONE

**DREAMERS VALE** IS A FUELING STOP THAT WAS FOUNDED ON ONE OF THE FEW DOZEN SYNTHETIC PLANETOIDS THAT HAVE BEEN FOUND AROUND THE GALAXY.

THE VALE WAS SETTLED MOSTLY BY SOLLERS.



AND MOSTLY NOT THE GOOD KIND.



HEY, CHECK IT!

THAT'S ACTUALLY BEING GENEROUS.

WELL SPOTTED.

NOW GIVE ME SOME ROOM, THE **MASTER** HAS TO GO TO WORK.

HELLO THERE GORGEOUS. MIGHT I BE OF SOME... ASSISTANCE.?





SOME PLACES  
REQUIRE A LITTLE  
**'SPECIAL'** HELP  
TO GET THINGS  
ACCOMPLISHED.

PERHAPS.

I WAS  
WONDERING IF  
YOU KNEW  
**WHAT TIME**  
**THE NARWHAL**  
**BACONS?**



THE NAME IS  
**JETT... JETT**  
**GRIFFON.**  
  
SO...  
...DO YOU  
HAVE THE  
**ITEM?**

WHY OF COURSE...  
  
**THE NARWHAL**  
**BACONS AT**  
**MIDNIGHT.**  
  
WE'VE BEEN  
EXPECTING  
YOU.

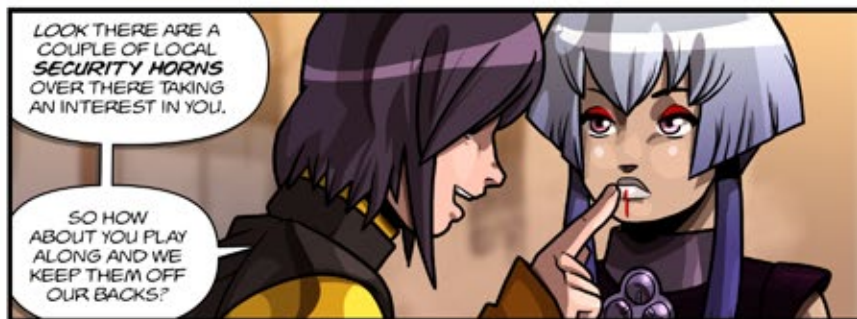


SERIOUSLY?

NO... NOT  
ON ME OF  
COURSE.

IT'S SAFE  
WITH A  
**FRIEND...**

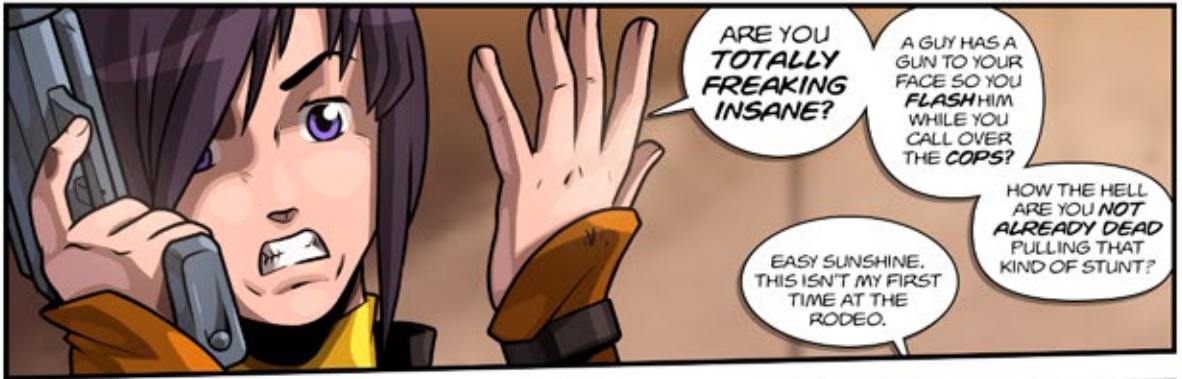
...ELSEWHERE.  
I'M TO HAND IT OVER TO  
**MOTHER AND ONLY TO**  
**MOTHER.**











ARE YOU **TOTALLY FREAKING INSANE?**

A GUY HAS A GUN TO YOUR FACE SO YOU **FLASH HIM** WHILE YOU CALL OVER THE **COPS?**

HOW THE HELL ARE YOU **NOT ALREADY DEAD** PULLING THAT KIND OF STUNT?

EASY SUNSHINE. THIS ISN'T MY FIRST TIME AT THE **RODEO.**



THAT **CACAFUEGO** YOU'VE GOT THERE... WHAT IS IT A **D9?** THAT WOULD MAKE A **HUGE MESS** OF MY FACE FOR SURE...

...AND I'D PROBABLY HAVE JUST WET MY PANTS IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A **NOINK** AND LEFT THE SAFETY ON.

I EXPECTED **MOTHER** TO HAVE BETTER PEOPLE.

BESIDES YOU THINK THE **HORNS** ARE GOING TO LIKE YOU WAVING A **GUN** AROUND IN **PUBLIC** LIKE THAT?



CITIZENS...



SHE'S ALL YOURS!

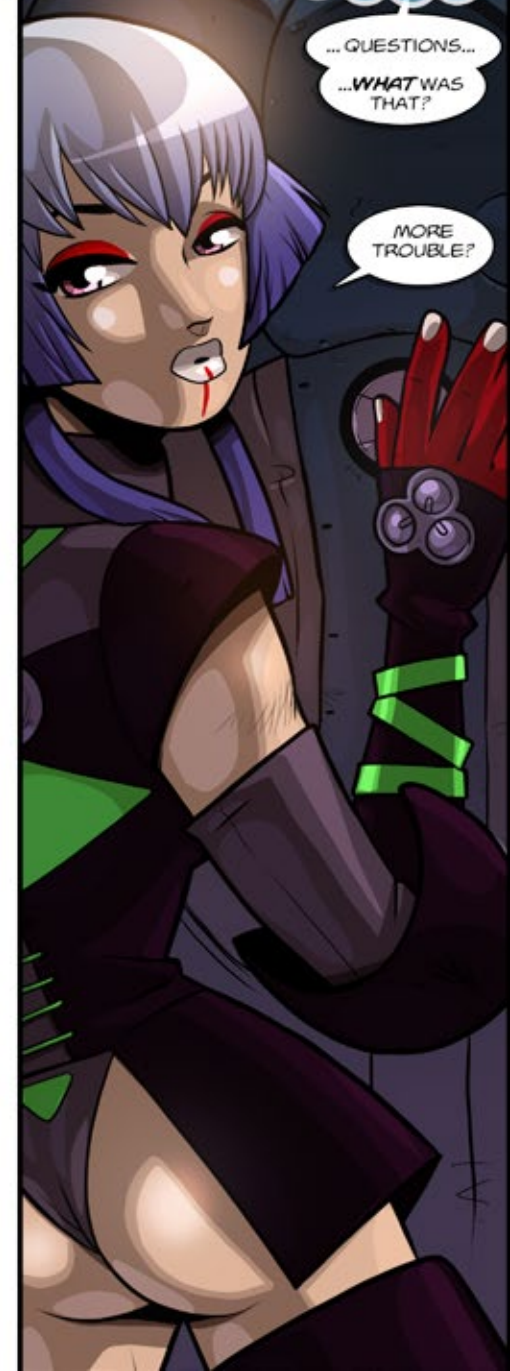
WHY DO THEY **ALWAYS RUN?** THIS **ISN'T** GOING TO END WELL FOR HIM.



WHY DO THEY ALWAYS TRY TO RUN?

PLEASE STAY HERE MISS WE HAVE SOME...

AAAAAHHHHHHHH



...QUESTIONS...

...WHAT WAS THAT?

MORE TROUBLE?



OOOF!

AAAAAHHHHHHHH



HEY LOOK I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT YOU GOT NO BEEF WITH ME!



LOOKS LIKE NOW WOULD BE A GREAT TIME TO TO NOT BE HERE.



STAY HERE MISS, WE'LL CHECK IT OUT.

WHERE DID SHE GO?

LOOKS LIKE YOUR MONKEY MADE OTHER PLANS.

WHY CAN'T THEY SIT STILL FOR A MINUTE?



SORRY FOLKS YOU CAN DEAL WITH WHATEVER **THAT** IS ON YOUR OWN.

I HAVE AN **IMPORTANT** DATE TO KEEP.



THERE SHE IS!

GREAT, NOW WITH THE SHOOTING!



ONLY ONE WAY OUT.

DOWN.

I GUESS I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH GRAVITY.



IS SHE CRAZY? SHE JUST JUMPED!

SEE YOU LATER SWEETIES!

WHY DO I KNOW I'M GOING TO REGRET THIS?



PERFECT!

IF I CAN JUST TIME IT RIGHT TO REACH THAT UTE....



WHOOOPS... SORRY!

OW! NOT QUITE WHAT I WAS AFTER, BUT BEGGARS CHOOSING AND ALL.

ONLY A FEW METERS FROM THAT ROOF TOP. PRETTY SURE I CAN MAKE IT...

... WITH A LITTLE LUCK!



MADE IT! JUST.

I THINK I MIGHT JUST LIE DOWN HERE FOR A LITTLE BIT. MAYBE JUST FOR A WEEK OR TWO...



WELL I'VE CERTAINLY HAD **BETTER** LANDINGS... AND **DAYS** FOR THAT MATTER.

HEY LADY, YOU OK? YOU GOT ALL THE **SPARKLIES** GOING ON.

SPARKLIES?



OH NO...

...NOT NOW...



...THIS IS NEITHER THE TIME NOR THE PLACE...



FOR A STUPID **STEALTH SUIT** TO POP A CIRCUIT AND **BLOW MY COVER.**

YOU SHOULD STICK WITH THAT **OTHER LOOK** LADY. SHE IS A **MUCH PRETTIER.**

GREAT... EVERYONE IS A CRITIC.





OW... COUGH.

THAT'S JUST THE START. YOU CAN STAND UP OR I CAN KICK YOU WHILE YOU'RE DOWN.

I REALLY DON'T CARE EITHER WAY.



SORRY PUMPKIN BUT JUST WHO ARE YOU?

REMIND ME WHAT IT IS THAT I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE DONE...

DID I ACCIDENTALLY RUN OVER YOUR PET SKIFF OR SOMETHING



I AM SKARRA BOC.  
YOU'VE DONE NOTHING TO ME BUT MY BOSS, EINER MILLIONE, FEELS THAT HE WANTS YOU DEAD AFTER THAT LITTLE EVENT AT HIS FAVORITE BAR.

AND SINCE HE PAYS MY BILLS HE'S GOING TO GET WHAT HE WANTS.  
IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL YOU UNDERSTAND.





OK  
SWEETIE  
LET'S DO  
THIS.

BUT YOU NEED TO  
UNDERSTAND THAT I  
TAKE MY LIFE *VERY*  
*PERSONALLY.*

AND BEFORE  
YOU ASK ...

...WE'RE  
DEFINITELY  
GOING TO BE  
DOING THIS THE  
*HARD WAY!*

TO BE CONTINUED...

Space Captain Steve  
presents

# DIRTY JUSTICE

BOOK FOUR



SO, THE  
HARD WAY  
IS IT?

IN THAT  
CASE I'M  
NOT AT ALL  
AVERSE TO  
MAKING IT  
MORE...  
PERSONAL.

## CHAPTER 10 EGO TE PROVOCO



SWEETIE DEAR...  
I'M SURE *THAT*  
TONGUE MORE  
THAN MAKES UP  
FOR YOUR LOOKS  
BUT IT WON'T HELP  
YOU AFTER I  
WRAP IT AROUND  
YOUR NECK.

YOU *SOLLERS*,  
SO FULL OF  
VENOM BUT  
LACK THE FANGS  
TO ADMINISTER  
A KILLING  
BLOW.

BLAH, BLAH,  
BLAH! SERIOUSLY...  
WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO?



SPEECH ME  
TO DEATH?

LET'S GET  
ON WITH  
THIS.

I HAVE  
THINGS TO DO  
AND PLACES TO  
BE AND THEY  
DON'T INCLUDE  
YOUR UGLY TRAP  
BORING MY  
EARS OFF,  
PUMPKIN.



LET'S SEE HOW THIS WORKS FOR YOU!



OH...



SCWAAAPP!



MAYBE... NOT SO FINE FOR YOU?

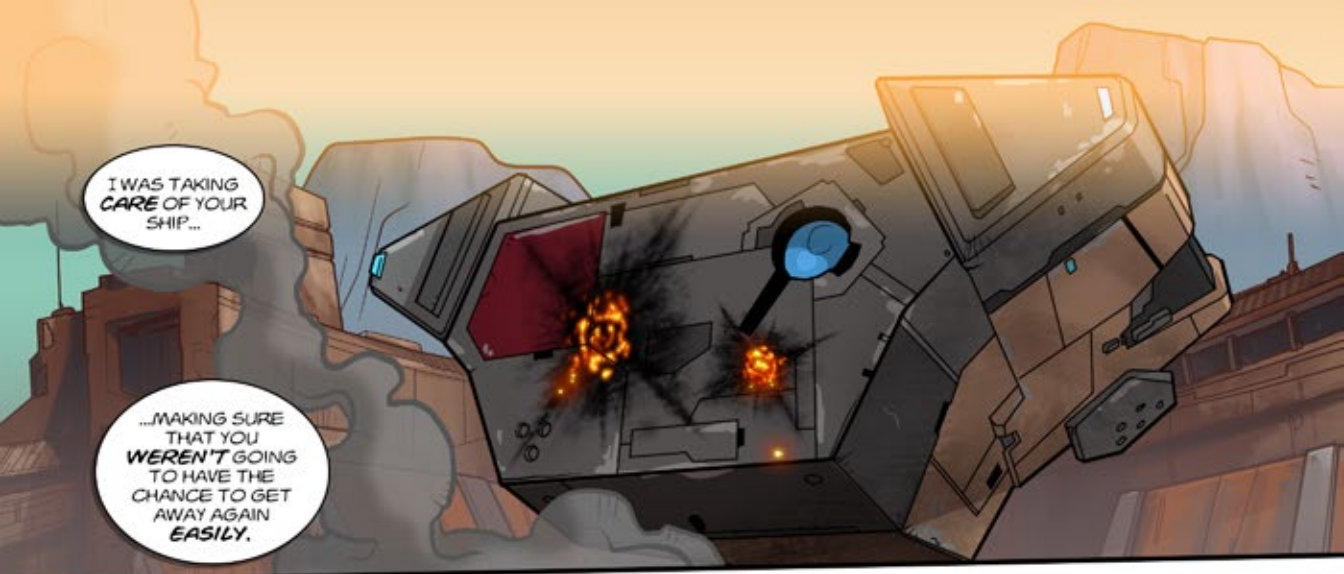
KAWA



BOSUN,  
MUMMY IS GOING TO NEED A BIT OF A HAND HERE.



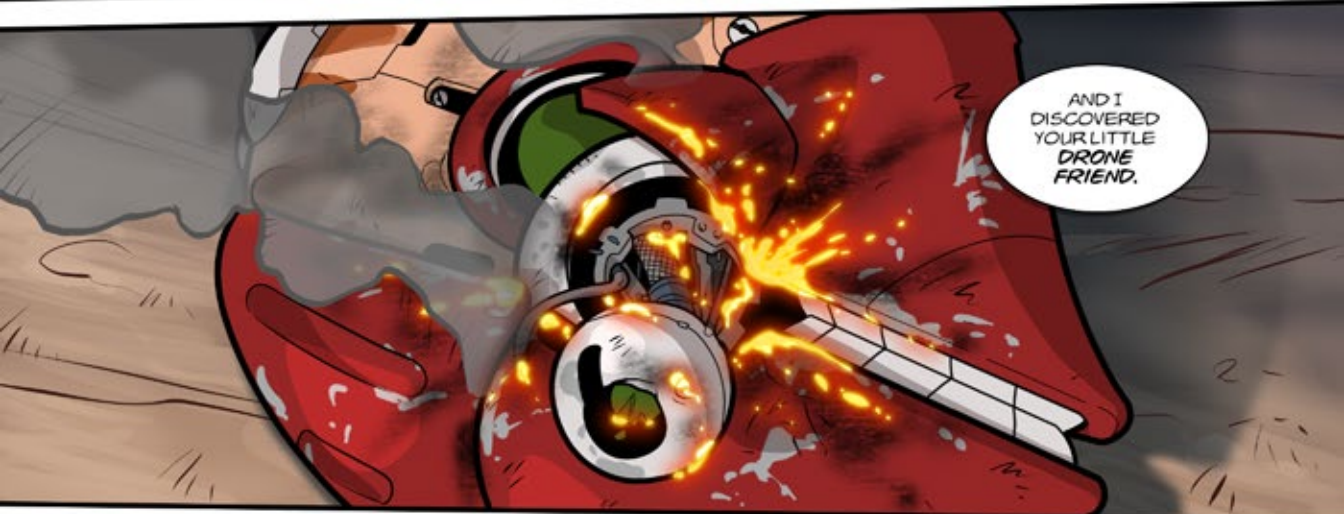
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER.



I WAS TAKING CARE OF YOUR SHIP...

...MAKING SURE THAT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO HAVE THE CHANCE TO GET AWAY AGAIN EASILY.

AND I DISCOVERED YOUR LITTLE DRONE FRIEND.



WE HAD SOME WORDS.

AND WE DECIDED THAT HE WASN'T GOING TO BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.



SO IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO DIE HERE ALONE.

YOU...

... ARE  
DEAD  
MEAT!

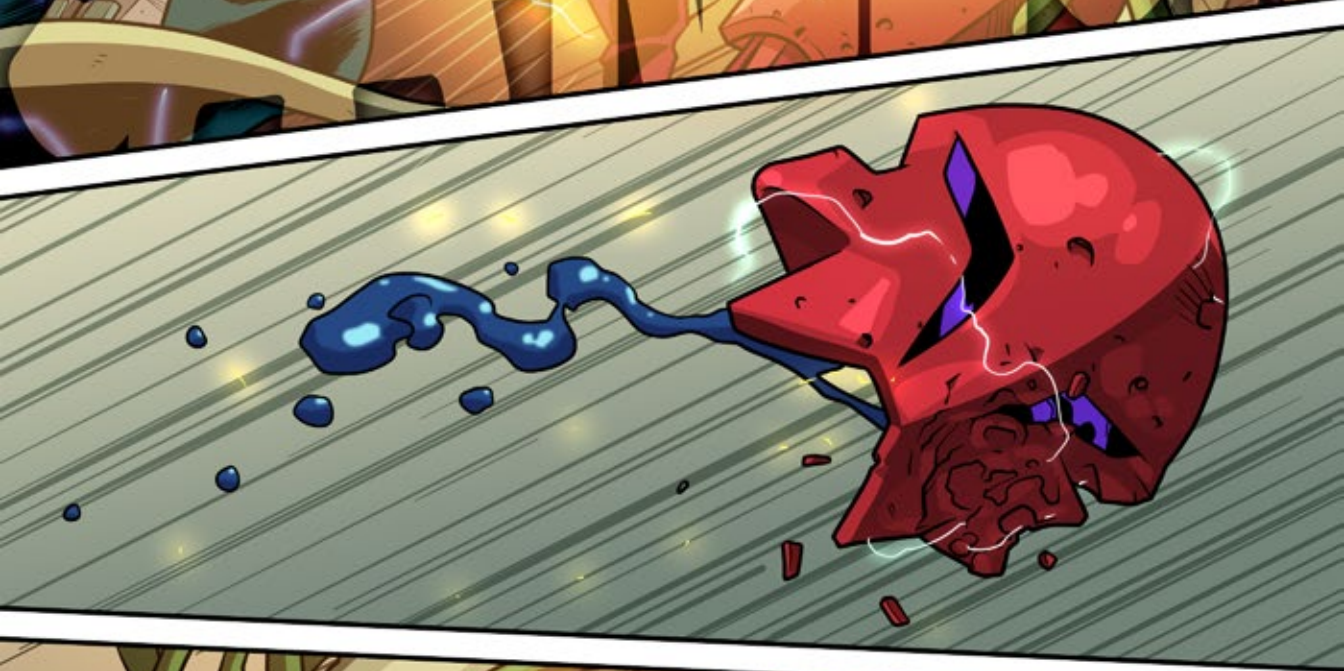
OVERDRIVE SYSTEM ACTIVATED  
POWER OUTPUT - 110%

POWER OUTPUT - 140%

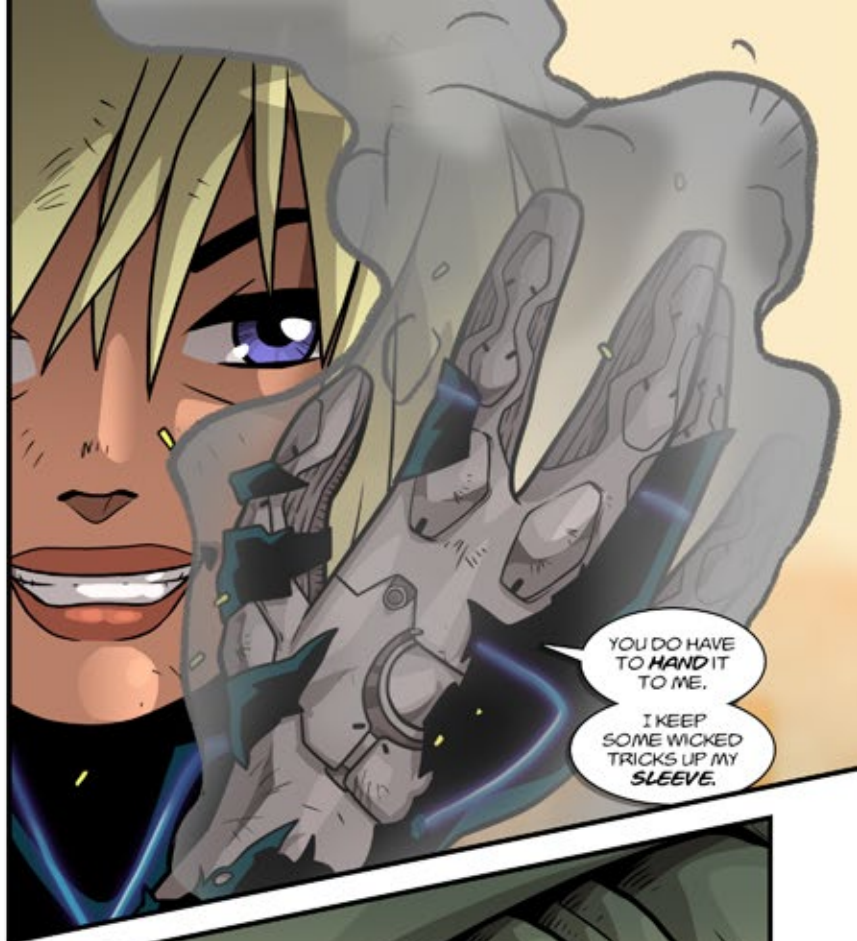
POWER OUTPUT  
- 190%

POWER OUTPUT - 250%

BOSUN!!



ARRR! HOW DID...  
HOW COULD?









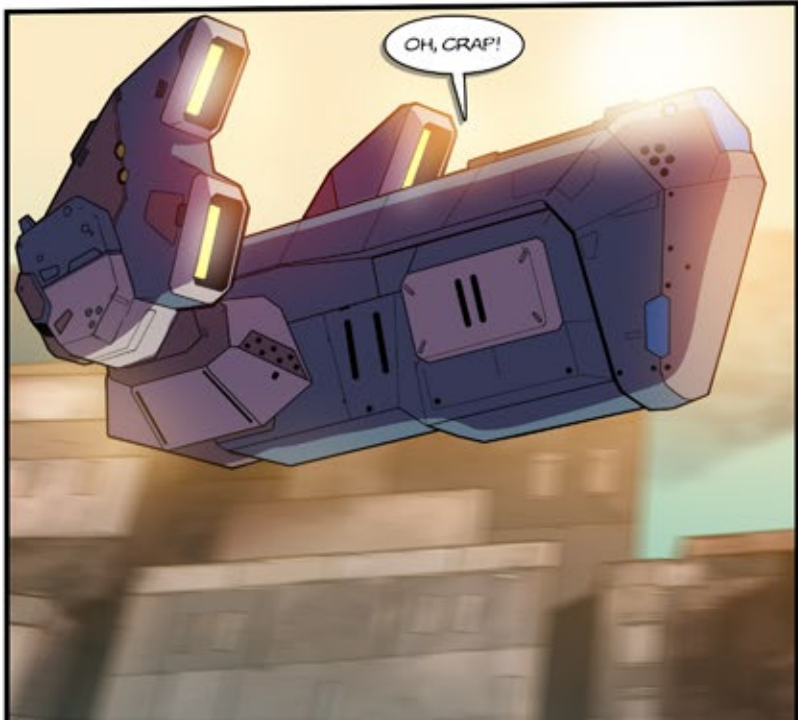
SIR THIS ONE'S A WANTED ROGUE BREAKER.



BRING THEM *BOTH* IN THEN. WE'LL SORT IT OUT BACK AT H.Q.



NICE WORK HAND. YOU'VE REALLY EARNED YOUR KEEP THIS TIME.



OH, CRAP!

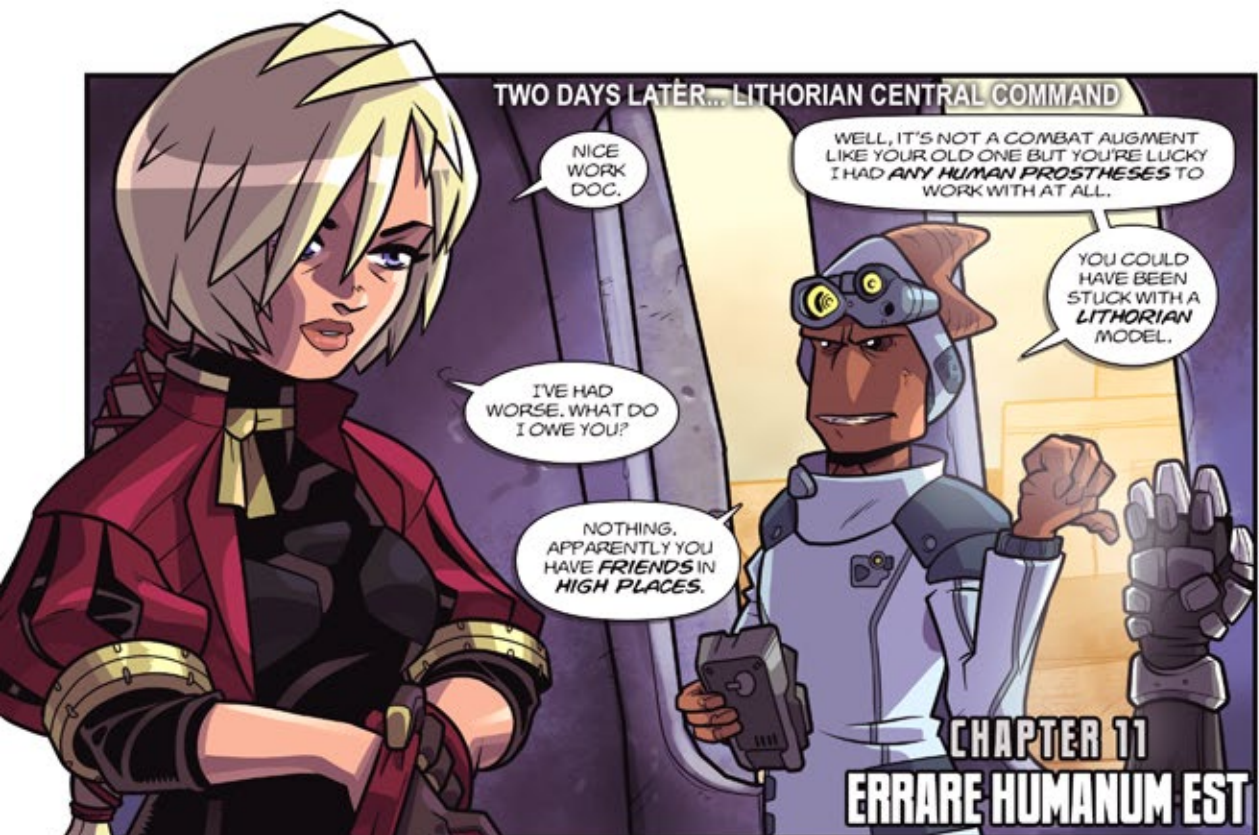
I THINK I BROKE IT.



IT LOOKS AS GOOD AS NEW.



TWO DAYS LATER... LITHORIAN CENTRAL COMMAND



NICE WORK DOC.

WELL, IT'S NOT A COMBAT AUGMENT LIKE YOUR OLD ONE BUT YOU'RE LUCKY I HAD *ANY HUMAN PROSTHESES* TO WORK WITH AT ALL.

YOU COULD HAVE BEEN STUCK WITH A *LITHORIAN MODEL*.

I'VE HAD WORSE. WHAT DO I OWE YOU?

NOTHING. APPARENTLY YOU HAVE *FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES*.

CHAPTER 11  
ERRARE HUMANUM EST



ARE YOU FINISHED WITH THIS ONE, DOCTOR?

WELL?

SHE'S ALL YOURS.



HUFF! I HAVE *NO USE* FOR HER.

**JUSTICE KREEL**  
BREAKER KEY  
#J962323 - **KRE**  
YOUR CREDENTIALS CHECK OUT AND YOU'RE FREE TO PROCEED WITH YOUR BUSINESS HERE ON DREAMERS VALE.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION.

**SHERIFF HED** REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE FOR A PRIVATE DISCUSSION.



HERE SHE IS SIR.

I THOUGHT SHE TOLD YOU NOT TO COME BACK HERE?

SHERIFF MERCER HED



I REALLY CONSIDERED IT MORE OF A REQUEST THAN AN ORDER.

ANYWAY, WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?

YOU WORKING FOR LITHORIAN COMMAND OR HER NOW?

THE **SOLLERS** HAVE REQUESTED OUR HELP IN FINDING A **DATAKEY**. YOU AND YOUR SPARRING PARTNER HAVE BEEN LINKED TO ITS PREVIOUS OWNER, ONE **EINER MILLIONE** A "BROKER" FROM THE **GALD** SYSTEM.

THE **DATAKEY** CONTAINS VALUABLE INFORMATION ABOUT AN INCIDENT THAT HAPPENED NEARLY **30 YEARS** AGO IN THE **UNDERWOOD FALLOWS**.





I'M *SURE*  
YOU'VE HEARD  
SOME OF THE  
STORIES.




I'M *SURE* THAT  
I DON'T HAVE A  
CLUE ABOUT WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT.



YEAH, I'M  
PRETTY SURE YOU  
DON'T EITHER, OR  
YOU'D BE SHOWING  
A LOT MORE  
CONCERN.

*SOL FORCES*  
LOST A LOT OF  
PEOPLE AT THE  
FALLOWS INCIDENT.  
THAT *DATA KEY* IS A  
BIG PIECE OF THE  
PUZZLE AS TO WHAT  
HAPPENED TO AN  
*ENTIRE FLEET*  
OF SHIPS.



THEY'RE GOING  
TO PULL OUT ALL  
STOPS TO GET A  
HOLD OF IT, EVEN  
IF THEY HAVE TO  
COME HERE.

IF THEY DO, YOU  
CAN BET THAT *SHE'S* NOT  
GOING TO BE HAPPY.

PORT OF DREAMERS VALE



THANKS FOR THE HEADS UP. I'LL KEEP MY GUARD UP IF I SEE ANY **GHOSTS**.

NUTTER.

CHAPTER 12  
HODIE MIHI, CRAS TIBI

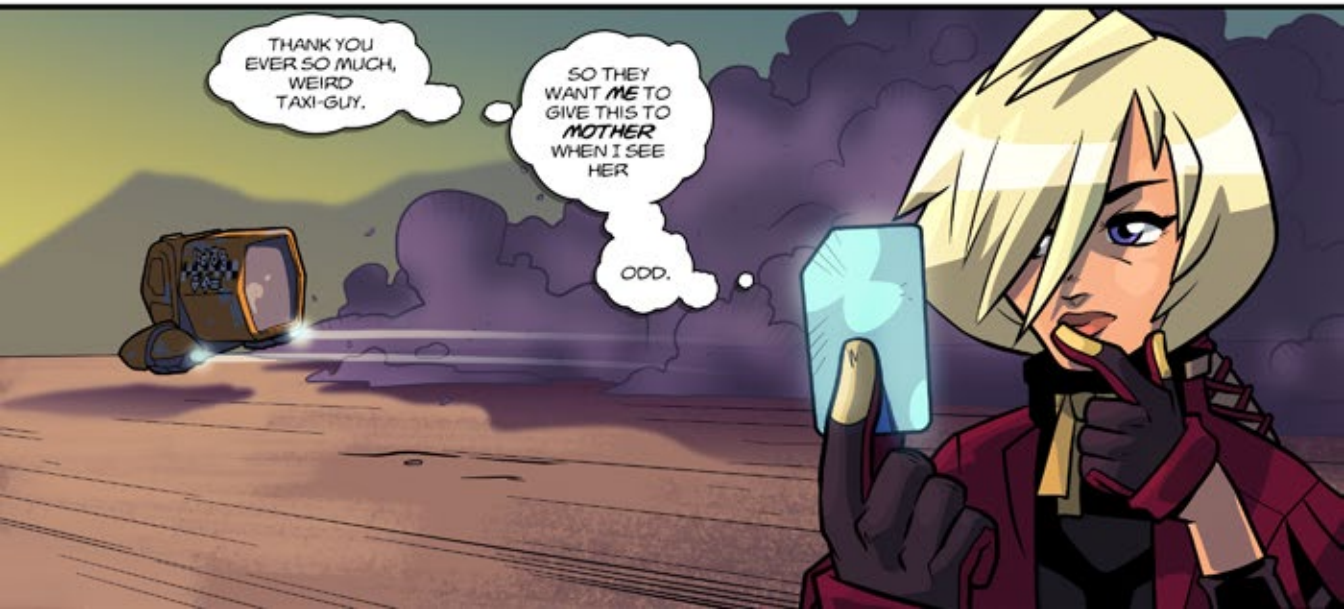


ኔቡ-ኮ ሾጦፍ ሩ  
ሳባገጋ-ሩ ሩኒጋጋ.

WHAT? OH YEAH, *THAT*. THANKS.



ኮጦፍ'ኔን ጸፀ-ፀ ሩ  
ሩፀ ሩሳገገ ሩፀ ሩ  
ሩኔቡ-ኮ ሩፀፀ.



THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH, WEIRD TAXI-GUY.

SO THEY WANT *ME* TO GIVE THIS TO *MOTHER* WHEN I SEE HER  
ODD.

WHY DID THEY GIVE ME SOMETHING PHYSICAL...

...WHY NOT JUST USE NORMAL SECURE COMMS?

IT DOESN'T LOOK SPECIAL. IT'S JUST A STANDARD DATA SLIP.

MAYBE IT'S THEIR ATTEMPT TO MAKE IT LOOK INCONSPICUOUS?

WHICH RAISES THE QUESTION: "WHY GIVE IT TO ME?"

LET'S SEE WHAT MY CONTACT KNOWS ABOUT IT.



HEY, YOU THERE, CLOAK AND DAGGER. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?

I KNOW THAT YOU NEED TO LEARN TO GO EASY ON THE BLEACH, SUNSHINE.

THAT'S GOT TO BE PRETTY ROUGH ON THE OLD HAIR.

LONG TIME NO SEE.

**KIT BALLARD - RIVAL BREAKER**





**BALLARD?**

WHAT IN THE BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I EXPECTED SOMEONE WOULD HAVE TAKEN THE TIME KILL YOU PROPERLY BY NOW.



HEY, IS THAT ANYWAY TO TALK TO THE CHICK THAT JUST GOT YOUR DRONE BUDDY -AACK!!

BOSUN? WHERE IS HE?



SOME BREAKER CAME BY AND BUSTED IT AND YOUR SHIP UP PRETTY GOOD.

THE DRONE IS FIXABLE BUT IT'S GOING TO NEED SOME PARTS THAT ARE HARD TO GET.

THEY SAID A COUPLE OF DAYS. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO AFFORD A NEW ONE EASILY ENOUGH.

NEVER.

GO ON...



...KISS HER!



COME ON,  
YOU KNOW  
YOU WANT  
TO.

IT'S SO CUTE  
THE WAY YOU  
TWO FIGHT  
LIKE THAT. SO  
MUCH SEXUAL  
TENSION.

PLEASE DONT  
LET ME STOP  
YOU.



WHAT?

DO YOU, LIKE,  
KNOW THIS  
DUDE?



NO. WE'VE  
NEVER MET  
BEFORE.



OH, COME ON!  
HOW COULD YOU  
FORGET ME SO  
QUICKLY?

AND AFTER  
I TOOK A  
PUNCH FROM  
YOUR GREEN  
FRIEND.

I'M HURT.

SEE... I  
EVEN HAVE  
THE BANDAGES  
TO PROVE IT.



LOOK... I'M SURE THAT A *SLIMY LITTLE TOAD* LIKE YOURSELF WOULD...

STOP RIGHT THERE... HOW ABOUT I REFRESH YOUR *MEMORY* A LITTLE?



TADAAA! HEY LOOK IT'S *ME, MONA!* OR SHOULD I SAY IT'S *YOU, MONA?*

I FOUND THIS HOLOMASK AFTER THE *HORNS* PICKED UP YOU AND YOUR FRIEND.

I GOTTA SAY, I CAN SEE WHY YOU LIKE *THIS FACE* BETTER THAN *THAT ONE.*



SHUT IT! YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT. NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SHE'S CUTE.



DAMN RIGHT I AM!



MAYBE WE COULD HAVE SOME *FUN* LATER... JUST THE *THREE* OF US?



WHY, OF COURSE, DEAR.

YOU CAN STAND THERE AND I'LL SHOOT AT YOU, REPEATEDLY... IN THE FACE.

HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

WOAH! MOTHER SAID YOU HAD A BIT OF A TEMPER BUT SHE NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT YOU HAVING ZERO SENSE OF HUMOR.



BESIDES... IF YOU SHOOT ME NOW YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND OUT WHY MOTHER SENT ME.



OK.

FINE.

YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION.



YES I KINDA FIGURED I WOULD.

BYE-BYE FOR NOW, MONA.



MOTHER'S PLACE

THERE HE IS, RIGHT ON TIME.

ARE YOU *TOTALLY SURE* THIS IS THE PLACE?

IT *DOESN'T* LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A HIGH SECURITY COMPOUND.

LOOKS PRETTY NICE ACTUALLY.

I'M OF THE OPINION THAT BRINGING YOU ALONG WASN'T SUCH A CAPITAL IDEA.



OH, DON'T BE SUCH A **SOURPUSS**. IT'LL BE FUN... LIKE A SLEEP OVER.

WE CAN **BRAID** EACH OTHER'S HAIR, TELL **GHOST STORIES**, AND THEN **BUST** A FEW HEADS.

**SHUSH, YOU!** SCOPE OUT THE PLACE AND SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.



I GOT ONE GUY WITH A **BLASTER** NEAR THE CAR.



THERE'S A **GOURET** THERE WITH A **PLASMA SHOT**.



AND THERE'S OUR **FRIEND**. HE'S WITH SOME KID.



GROSS, SHE'S GOT SOME **DRONE SKULL** SHE'S TRYING TO GIVE HIM.



I THINK THAT'S A **JOVIAN K-60**.

GOOD THING IT'S JUST THE HEAD THEN.



HEY, SPARKY. YOU THINK **HE**... THE **MASK**...



...

NO, MAYBE **I COULD?** YEAH.

YOU TAKE  
OUT THE  
**GOURET** AND  
I'LL GET THE  
OTHER ONE  
THEN WE'LL  
CONVERGE ON  
OUR FRIEND  
AND THE  
KID.



WILCO!



AND...

...THREE...



...TWO...



...ONE!



OK, BALLARD, I'M  
CLEAR.







NO NEED TO, *HONEY*. LOOKS LIKE I'VE FOUND YOU INSTEAD.



LET'S JUST TAKE IT EASY WHILE WE WAIT FOR *GOLDILOCKS* TO SHOW UP.



SORRY, *PAPA BEAR* BUT THIS PORRIDGE IS TOO MUSHY.



SO, WHY DON'T YOU DROP THAT WEAPON AND I WON'T HAVE TO *WARM* IT UP WITH A GENTLE PULL OF THIS TRIGGER?

HOW ABOUT WE ALL GO VISIT *MAMA BEAR* NOW?

TO BE CONTINUED...

D a t a p a k



# THE OPPOSING FACTIONS OF



## THE SOL TRIUMVIRATE

**Homeworld:** Terra Neus  
**Population:** 36 Billion

Founded as the Sol Foundation in 2035 after humanity was nearly wiped out by Asteroid 9942 Apophis in 2029. In 2166 it transitioned to the Sol Triumvirate after Earth, Mars and the Jovian States fought a bloody civil war which ended when humanity made first contact the Lithorians. A new capital Terra Neus was built around the moon in 2199.

From this point the Grand Expansion began with Sollers spreading to all corners of the civilized galaxy and beyond, much to the dismay of many of the established species. This naturally lead to a number of wars and various other conflicts.



## THE GREATER LITHORIAN EMPIRE

**Homeworld:** Lithoria  
**Population:** 53 Billion

A reptilian race known for their horny T-shaped heads. The Greater Lithorian Empire was the victor of the Second Frontier War and they now control a fair portion of the galaxy. Although a heavily militaristic society they are however quite adept diplomats and tough but fair governors.

Lithorians come in two variations depending on which part of Lithore they hail from. The Faen and Semm and can be distinguished by the type and size of their beardhorns and also their color and stature. The Semm are usually the kind encountered off-world as the Faen tend to shun outside contact.

# THE SECOND FRONTIER WAR

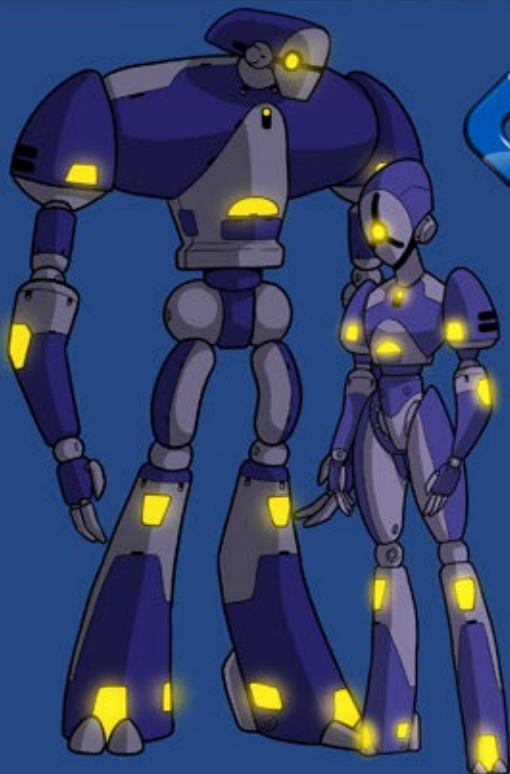


## THE SHELL

**Homeworld:** The Great Sea  
**Population:** 125 Billion

The Shell is the group name for a variety of crustacean-like species known for their very strong group binding. Usually found in groups of a dozen or more and rarely less than three, although it is common to find them in clusters of a hundred or more.

Although they are naturally heavily armored and their large grinding tend make them look very dangerous they are however quite peaceful in nature.



## GALLAENIUM CORE

**Homeworld:** The Core  
**Population:** 200+ Billion

A silicon based life form, the Core evolved further via technology into a completely inorganic life form many thousands of years earlier and very little physical evidence of the original culture is left.

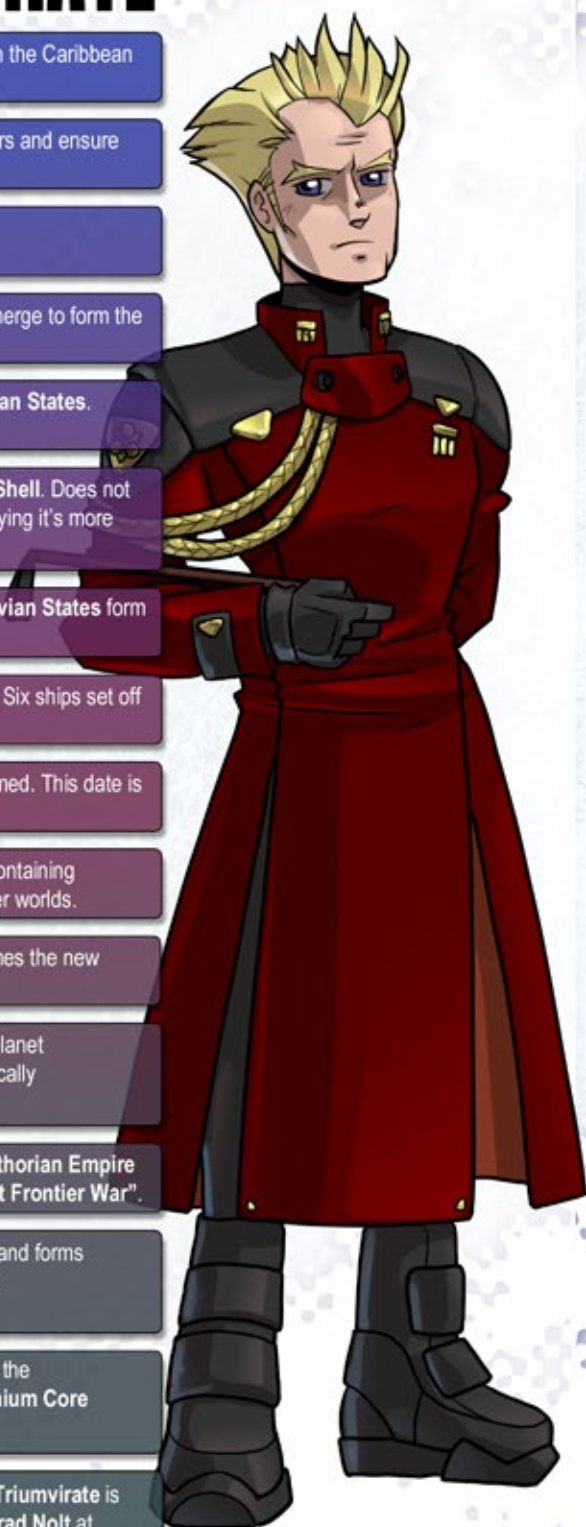
The core now build new variations of their form as needed and work as a Hive mind. They are not emotionless logic machine they are just robotic bodies. So they are still programmed to react with the same sorts of emotions their forefathers had.

They initially stayed out of the war but got dragged into it by the other species. The core generally act as peacekeepers where possible seeing it as their duty to the "lesser" organic forms.

A brief history of

# THE SOL TRIUMVIRATE

- 2029** Asteroid **99942 Apophis** collides with **Earth** crashing in the Caribbean Sea just north of Panama.
- 2035** **Sol Foundation** formed to "Spread humanity to the stars and ensure survival of our species"
- 2042** First civilian settlers arrive on Mars
- 2057** The colonies of **Ganymede, Europa, Callisto** and **Io** merge to form the **Jovian States**.
- 2088** **Sol War** breaks out between **Earth, Mars** and the **Jovian States**.
- 2163** First official contact is made by non human aliens, the **Shell**. Does not go well. Humans capture the **Shell** ship and begin studying it's more advanced technology.
- 2166** **SOL Triumvirate** is formed as **Earth, Mars** and the **Jovian States** form alliance.
- 2171** **SOL Triumvirate** launches **First Expeditionary Fleet**. Six ships set off to explore and colonize the galaxy.
- 2177** First contact made with the **Lithorians**. Treaty soon formed. This date is known by the **Lithorians** as the **Old Frontier**.
- 2184** The **Special Human Colonization Fleet** is launched containing genetically altered human seeds to populate the harsher worlds.
- 2199** **Terra Neus**, a ring colony built around the moon becomes the new official home of humanity.
- 2213** An **SHCF** colony is founded on an extrasolar terrestrial planet **Gliese 581 g** and is seeded with a population of genetically manipulated humans designated **Felion**.
- 2402** The **Sol Triumvirate** goes to war with the **Shell**, the **Lithorian Empire** aids **SOL** as an Ally. This becomes known as the "**First Frontier War**".
- 2501** **Gliese 581 g** colony secedes from the Sol Triumvirate and forms the **Constitutional Monarchy of the Felion Kingdom**. The planet is now named **Midsun**.
- 2719** The **Second Frontier War** breaks out on four fronts as the **Sol Triumvirate, Lithorian Empire, Shell** and **Gallaenium Core** go to war over a strategic corridor of space.
- 2779** **Lithorian Empire** wins the war when the **SOL Triumvirate** is the final faction to surrender and sign the **Treaty of Gerad Nolt at Magasse**. **Lithorians** declare a new era of peace and harmony by starting a new calendar - **The New Frontier**.



# KNOW YOUR SOL FORCES



Trooper  
Basic Armor



Medic  
Trooper Variant



Ranger  
Enhanced Optics



Centurion  
Ranger Variant



Blader  
Close Quarters Combat



Scout  
Lighter Armor



Gunner  
Heavier Armor



Jump Trooper  
Boost pack

# A FISTFUL OF JUSTICE!

Because one just doesn't wear any old thing to a gunfight...



Raincoat



Stealth Suit



Adventure



Shipboard



Corporate



Evening



Formal



Space Pirate



Flight Suit



Breaker Gear



Dirty Justice



Civilian



Fox Hole



Sol Uniform



Booster Suit



Strike Armor



Light Armor



Sol Soldier



Medium EVA



Heavy EVA



Cold Weather



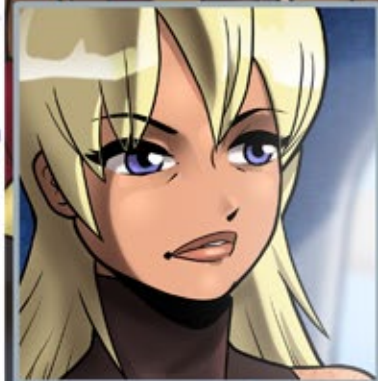
# JUSTICE KREEL

<b>FULL NAME</b>	Justice Fenny Kreeel
<b>HOME WORLD</b>	Terra Neus
<b>BIRTH DATE</b>	148.9 NF
<b>FAMILY</b>	<b>Father</b> Erwin Montgomery Kreeel
	<b>Mother</b> Liberty Belle-Quirve
	<b>Brothers</b> Kaiser Wilhelm Kreeel Christian Xavier Kreeel
	<b>Sisters</b> Honor India January Kreeel Tempest Danube Kreeel

With both parents career military Justice was destined to follow in their footsteps. As the middle child Justice worked hard to win her father's approval but always felt she fell short.

A decorated Sol Forces Special-Ops agent she left the military to pursue a career as a free agent, much to her father's dismay. They haven't spoken to each other since.

It is thought she was at Hollow Wish at the time of the 170.8 incident and certain parties have been trying to track her down since.



A few things to help you

# KNOW YOUR SKIFFYVERSE!



## SOL TRIUMVIRATE

The "Elite" military force of humanity - Founded by Earth, Mars and the Jovian States. Their colonialist expansion was put to an end when Luthoria won the second Frontier War in 2779. Since then a decimated force protects the SOL Frontier or works as a mercenary police force fat the out edges of the Luthorian Empire.



## MAGASSE SISTERHOOD

A Religion which some say is nothing more than a techno-cult. As the name suggest the sisterhood is entire female from a variety of species around the galaxy. The Sisterhood strives to collect lost technologies amassing great storehouses at their various monasteries for reasons that are shrouded in rumor and mystery to outsiders.



## JELF

A nickname short form of Jelly **E**if. The actual name of the species has never been divulged by them - they seem to prefer the name Jelf as it's easier for them to use with their customers. Jelves are well known travellers and traders spread far and wide across the galaxy. They would happily sell you their own mother... as long as they got a good deal out of it.



## HEX

Standard currency recognized throughout the entire Luthorian Empire and beyond. There is the electronic version of the currency which most beings use on a day to day basic and also a physical version of coin sized rods of various denominations for emergency discrete dealings where a paper trail is less welcome. Physical Hex coins are minted from a Korbidium alloy.



## SKIFFS

Common domesticated animal the size of a medium cat. Skiffs are found throughout the galaxy and come in a variety of shapes and sizes. They have the ability to change the colors of their markings to suit their moods and many have the ability to fly via flight glands located on their backs.



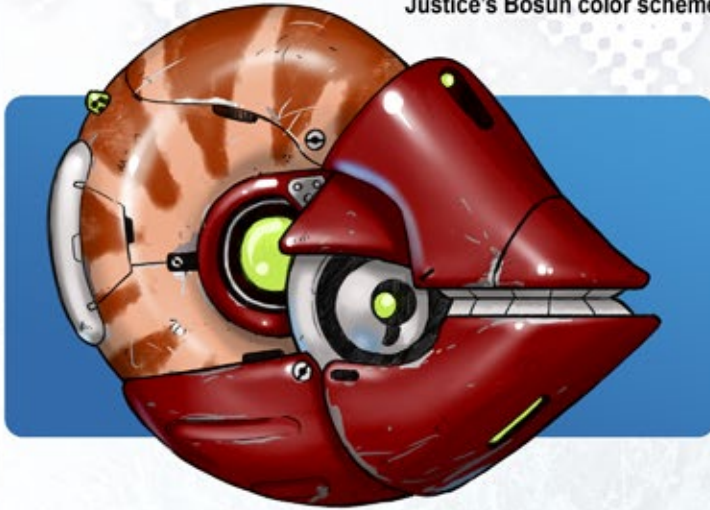
## SCROADS

Giant bipedal plain dwellers of various planets. The Lesser Rhino Scroad is the most well known of these. It is blind with has three sets of short trunk like nostrils which allow it to pinpoint it's prey with great accuracy. Not know for their "good looks" their name has become a widely used insult across the inhabited regions of the galaxy.

# BOATSWAIN H/G55 AKA "BOSUN"

PERSONAL AUTOMATED ROBOTIC REMOTE OPERATING TURRET

Justice's Bosun color scheme



<b>MANUFACTURER</b>	Autodrone Mekanika
<b>PRODUCT LINE</b>	Gunrunner Tau
<b>MODEL</b>	H/G55
<b>CLASS</b>	P.A.R.R.O.T.
<b>DIMENSIONS</b>	150cm x 100cm x 40cm
<b>ARMAMENT</b>	Various
<b>AI PROCESSOR</b>	Various

The Gunrunner Tau series of PARROT drones have fallen out of favor in recent years but there are still aficionados of this once highly popular Combat accessory. The H/G55 series has been in production for 23 years and is widely considered a drone classic in the same way as a Volkswagen Beetle.

It's Geogravitic based propulsion system gives it the ability to carry heavy loads in it's ample storage bays, the most common being personal weaponry. The H/G55 can act as an automatic turret, weapons caddy, intelligence, sentry, communications system and medic in the field. Their tough composite hull construction and the ease of finding parts have keep these drones in active service since they were first commissioned.


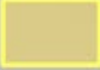

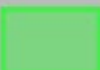



Stealth Ops

Construction

Jungle Camouflage

H/G55 Internal layout schematic

- Power Supply 
- Armature Coils 
- Geogravitic Drive 
- Sensors/  
Distributed AI Units 
- Storage Space 



Brought to you by



# EREBOS IF-29



<b>MANUFACTURER</b>	Terrien Aerospace
<b>PRODUCT LINE</b>	Erebos
<b>MODEL</b>	IF-29
<b>CLASS</b>	Multirole Fighter
<b>DIMENSIONS</b>	150cm x 100cm x 40cm
<b>CREW</b>	1 (Up to 4 with EVB POD)
<b>ARMAMENT</b>	Various
<b>TOP SPEED</b>	15 Redds
<b>RANGE</b>	20 pc



The IF-29 is the successor to the popular "Ixion" IF-27 space superiority fighter used by the forces of the SOL Triumvirate. Both these mid range, one man fighters are renowned for their heavy weaponry and good combat maneuverability.

The IF-29 dropped the quad mounted Pulse cannon configuration in favor of a customizable hardpoint system. This allows for multiple configurations including the IF-29S Sniper and the IF-29LR Long range fighter.

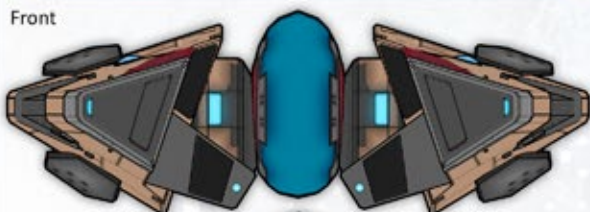
Justice Kreeel operates a modified IF-29 Fighter that she's named "Freedom".



Side



Top



**Freedom**  
Erebos IF-29

# KAZAWA HEAVY METAL INDUSTRIES

# GUNTHRUSTER

## SERIES K



<b>MANUFACTURER</b>	Kazawa Heavy Metal Industries
<b>PRODUCT LINE</b>	Gunthruster series K
<b>MODEL</b>	GT K7 Mark III
<b>CLASS</b>	Null Grav Speeder
<b>DIMENSIONS</b>	320cm x 220cm x 155cm
<b>CREW</b>	1
<b>ARMAMENT</b>	Twin Phase Buster cannons
<b>ENGINE</b>	KHM Dreigehenstärken Mk IX
<b>POWER SUPPLY</b>	KHM Fulgur 20K
<b>TOP SPEED</b>	250 Kph
<b>RANGE</b>	2000 Km
<b>RELEASE DATE</b>	172 NF

A mix between a mini-gunship and a hover bike, Gunthrusters are popular in the outer rim regions thanks to their long range and customizable armaments.

The K series is not only known for its great range and light weight but also for its tiny footprint when folded up and a perfect solution to the limited storage in smaller space vehicles.

Gunthruster sales have sold over 250 million units since the line was first launched in 172 NF making it one of Kazawa Heavy Metal Industries best selling products ever.

# MUJINA STEALTH SUIT

**MANUFACTURER** Heliogriff Manufacture  
**PRODUCT LINE** Obake Concealment System 7  
**MODEL** Θ-Mujina OCS7  
**CLASS** Tactical Stealth Camouflage

A Tactical Stealth camouflage suit that operates in multiple modes to give its wearer advanced incursion abilities. At its most basic the Mujina imparts partial invisibility in the UV-Visible-IR spectrum.

When coupled with an electronic "makeup kit" processor it can be used to generate a holographic representation of a full sentient with complete body simulation that is for all intents and purposes, indistinguishable from a living being.



**Carbine**

(Darque)



**STUBB Gun**

(Sol Triumvirate)



**FireArm**

(Sol Triumvirate)



**Machine Pistol**

(Sol Triumvirate)



**Plasma Shot**

(Sol Triumvirate)



**Plasma Shot**

(Squamatan)

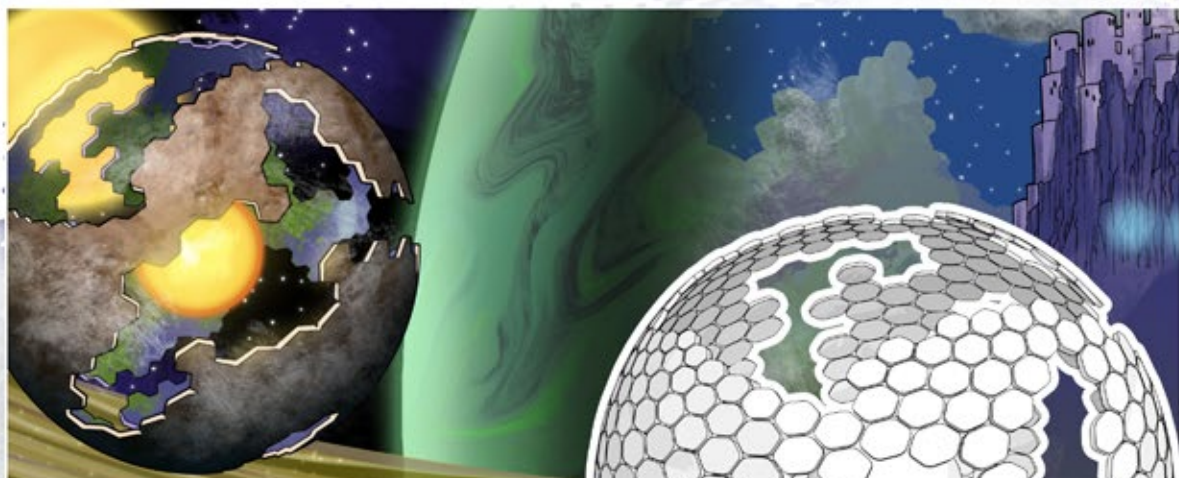


**Stabbe Folding Pistol**

(Sol Triumvirate)



# HOLLOW WISH

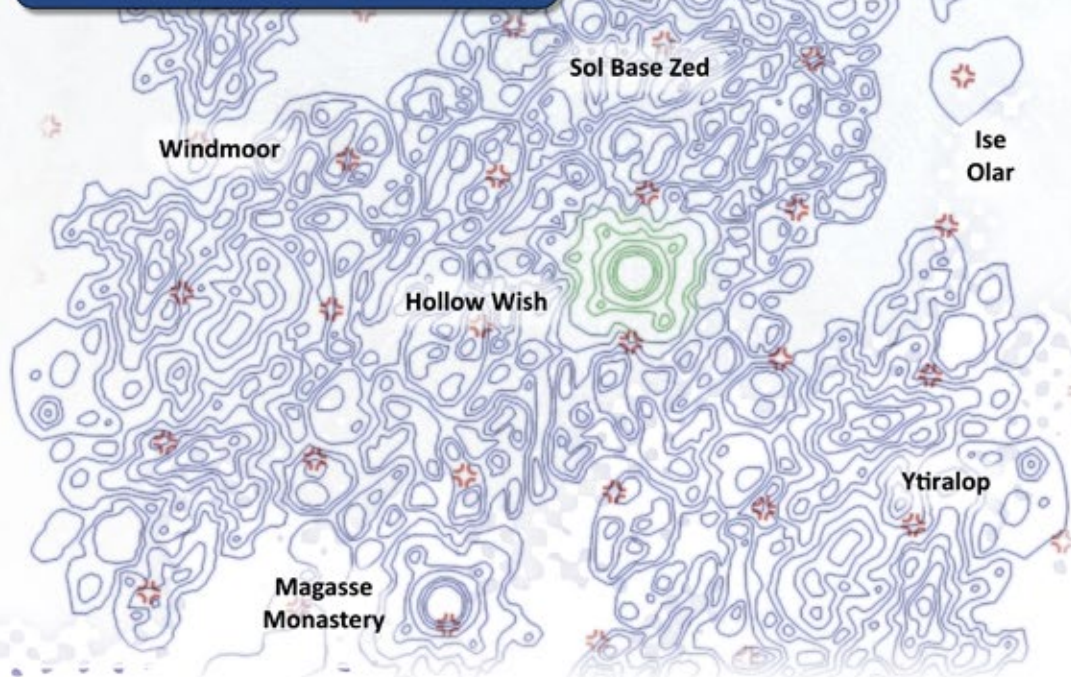


Hollow Wish was a protectorate of the Greater Lithorian Empire. A Moebius type synthetic planetoid it was one of 30 or so currently discovered. It was believed to have been constructed many hundreds of thousands of years ago by a long lost species.

The Lithorians claimed the planetoid at the end of the First Frontier War about 350 years ago. Later with little interest in this backwater they decided to outsource the policing of the planet to a mercenary contingent of Sol Triumvirate forces.

The capital, also known as Hollow Wish was a hollow mesa linking the interior of the planet to its exterior.

Hollow Wish disappeared mysteriously in 170.8 NF.





# DREAMERS VALE

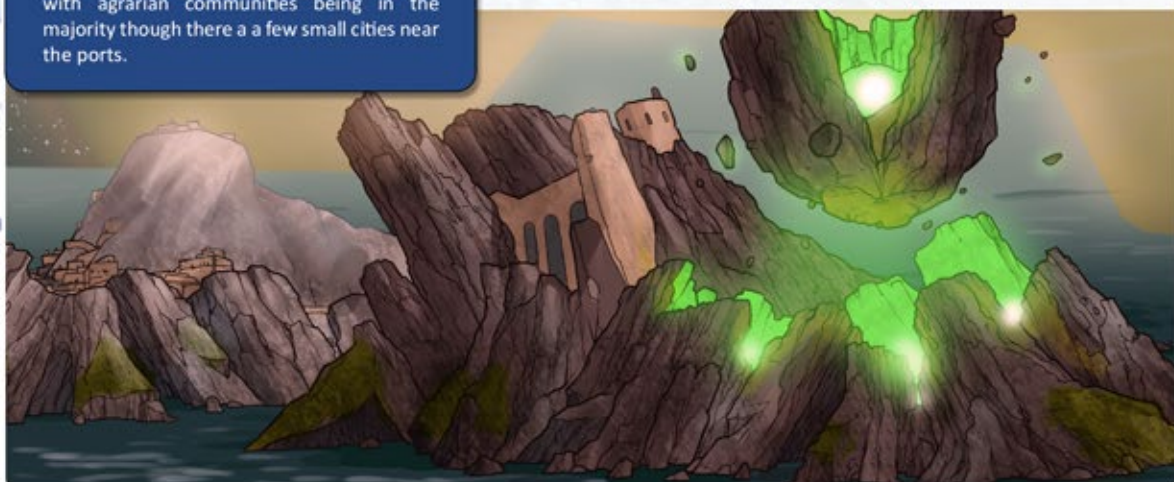


**LOCAL SYSTEM** Senta  
**PLANET** Fyoud Liek  
**CLASS** 9

Dreamers Vale, another of the 30 plus Moebius type synthetic planetoids currently cataloged. The "Vale" as it is colloquially known is the largest of these planetoids being some 2.5 times larger than the next in size which was previously Hollow Wish. It is also the only one to feature a ringlike outer structure though its purpose is unclear.

Located on a major transit line the Vale is a frequent refueling stop for Transports thanks to the gas giant Fyoud Liek, which it orbits. While it falls under Lithorian jurisdiction Dreamers Vale is mostly inhabited by citizens of the Sol Triumvirate. This is due to its proximity to Terra Deus the local Sol Triumvirate sub capital.

The inhabitants generally prefer the quiet life with agrarian communities being in the majority though there are a few small cities near the ports.



# CARGO UTE

Utes (Utility Vehicles) also known as "barges" are simple cheaply manufactured used primarily in agriculture and transport of goods. There are many style but most consist of a simple flat bed cargo portion and a raised control area that allows a full 360° field of view for the driver. Allowing for better control during loading and unloading.



# SUN DAE

**FULL NAME** Sun Dae  
**HOME WORLD** Takobun 3  
**BIRTH DATE** 152.2 NF  
**SPECIES** Lepumyr  
**FAMILY** **Father** Maester Sun Garo  
**Mother** Sun Fan Ko

**Sun Dae** (sōōn dā), A wannabe space pirate and con woman Dae is one of the few **Lepumyr** that have traveled from the warrens of **Takobun 3**. Stowing away on a transport at the age of 15 she headed out into the galaxy and eventually hooked up with a group of pirates known as the "**Vandrande Sprit**". She tried to scam her way to the top but ended up scamming her way to being set adrift in a lifepod.

She was found 3 weeks later and proceeded to steal the ship out from the people that rescued her. It did end up costing her an eye which she says was due to a fight but she's not known for her veracity.

Unlike some of the engineered human species like the **Felion** and **Ueman**, the **Lepumyr** are entirely unrelated genetically to humans and take great offense at being lumped in with "the monkeys".



# AUGMENTS

**SUBJECT**

Justice Fenny Kreeel

**AUGMENTATION**

Right arm. Both legs and partial pelvis and lower spine.



At 15, Justice was badly mauled by a rabid Tree Scroard while on a camping trip with her father. The attack left her without salvageable legs and right arm. Unfortunately for Justice, an untreatable genetic condition made her unsuitable for limb regrowth and doctors had to resort to prosthetic augments.

As an adult in the Sol Military Special Forces, Justice was allowed to use combat grade augments which boost some of her abilities. The boosts are limited by their attachment to her normal bone skeleton and are subject to normal stress tolerances.

If needed, Justice can override the safeties to boost her output. Such actions are not without consequences and the use of overrides is not recommended except in these extreme situations.



Original bones



Prosthetic augmentations

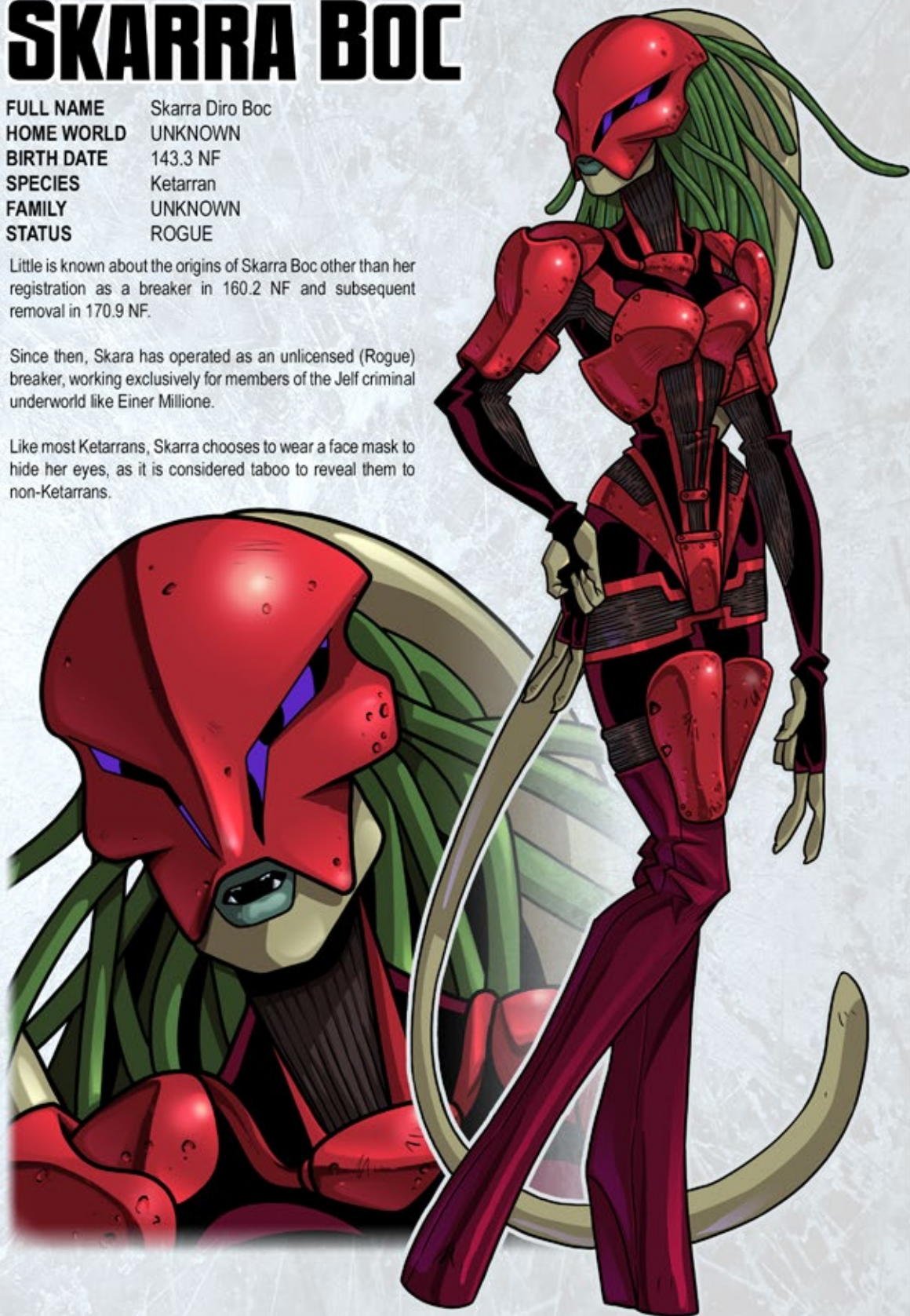
# SKARRA BOC

<b>FULL NAME</b>	Skarra Diro Boc
<b>HOME WORLD</b>	UNKNOWN
<b>BIRTH DATE</b>	143.3 NF
<b>SPECIES</b>	Ketarran
<b>FAMILY</b>	UNKNOWN
<b>STATUS</b>	ROGUE

Little is known about the origins of Skarra Boc other than her registration as a breaker in 160.2 NF and subsequent removal in 170.9 NF.

Since then, Skarra has operated as an unlicensed (Rogue) breaker, working exclusively for members of the Jelf criminal underworld like Einer Millione.

Like most Ketarrans, Skarra chooses to wear a face mask to hide her eyes, as it is considered taboo to reveal them to non-Ketarrans.



~400000



~400000  
¥550000

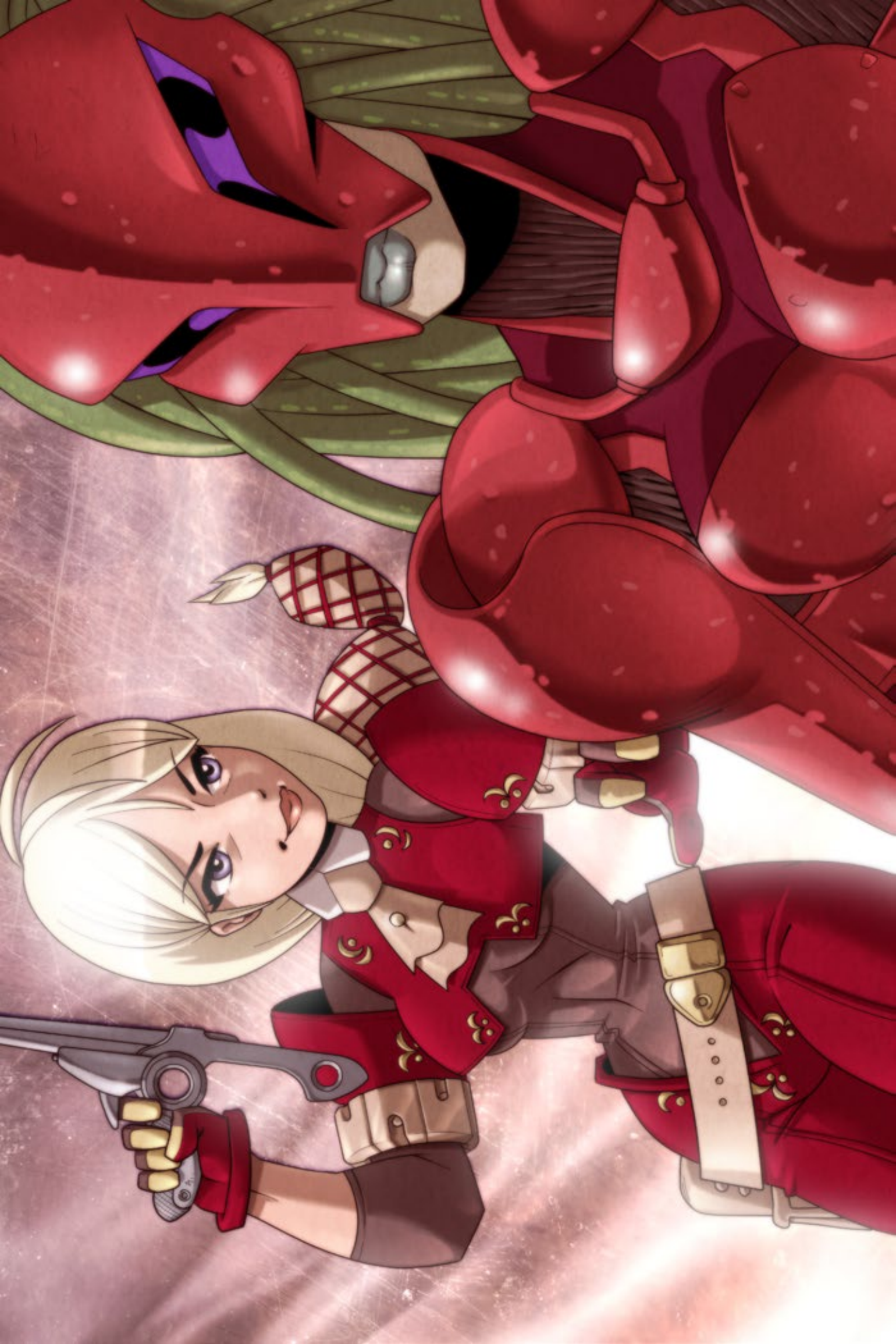
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# P i n - u p s













STAM  
0312



STAM  
0212



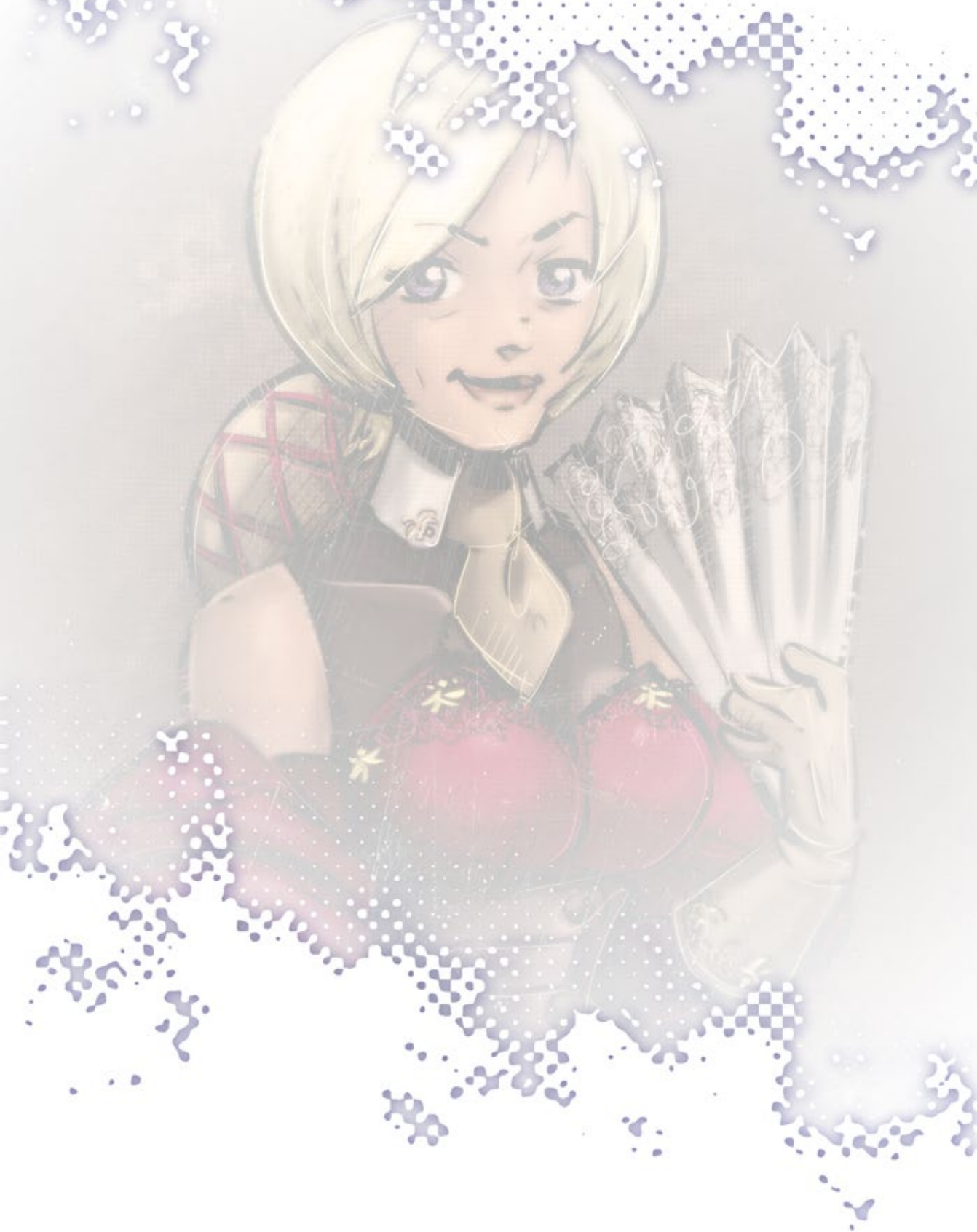
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# Steam Breakers





STAM  
0412



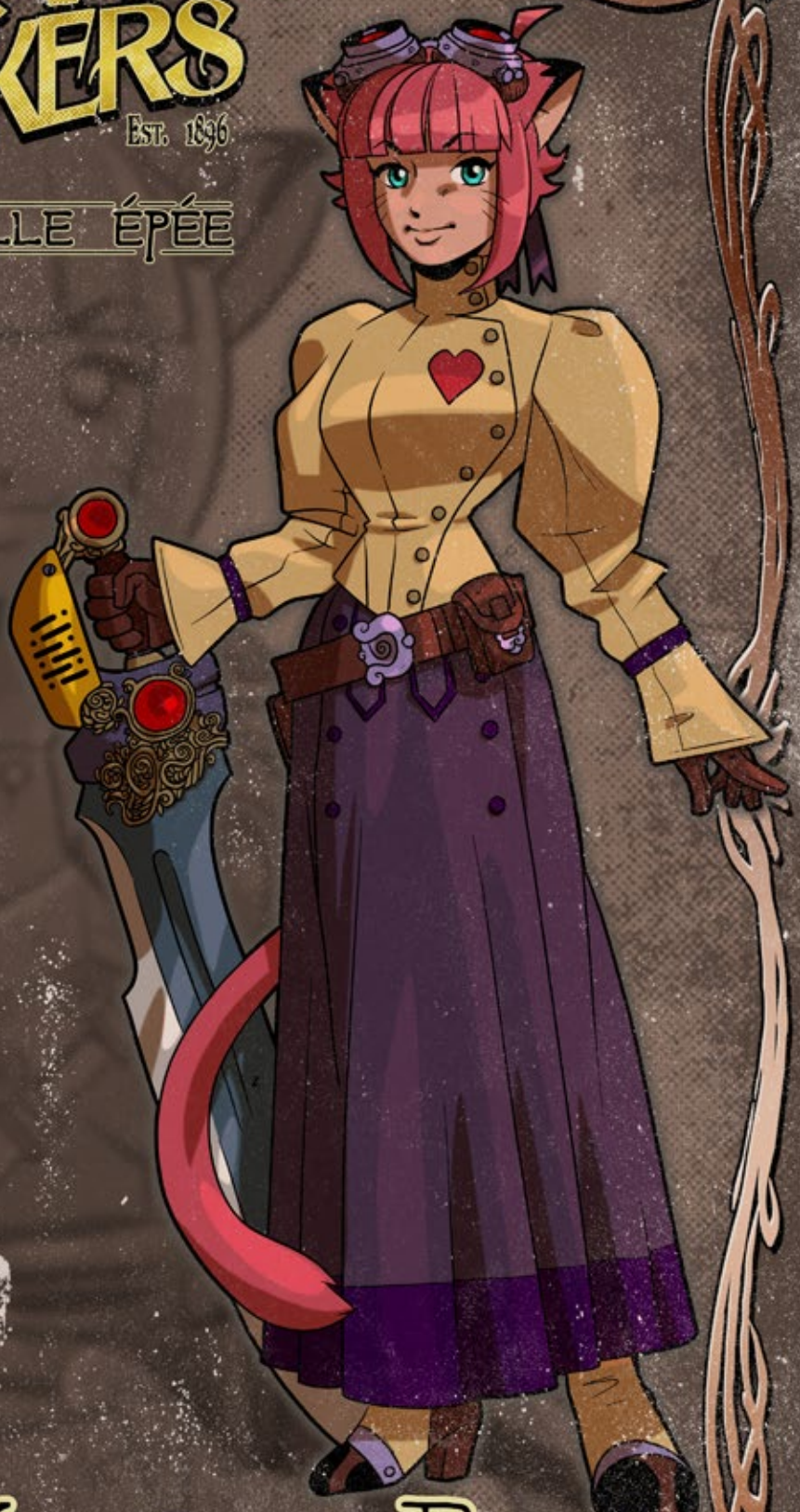


STAM  
0108

# STEAM BREAKERS

EST. 1896

LA BELLE ÉPÉE



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