



Foongafz!
STUDIOS
#3 22 PAGES
\$3.00

SAM

**FATE
REVOLUTION**





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Special Thanks to Think Marketing, Inc. for all the printing.

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FOONGATZ!
STUDIOS

SAM: Fate Revolution.

Number Three. Published by Foongatz! Studios, 26 Barbara Circle, Woburn, MA 01801.

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First printing: July 2006.

Printed in the USA.

The story so far...

One year ago, ASF ships along the outer rim of the Spaceways started falling under attack by the tyrant called Rancor. His army moved slowly down the Spaceways in his massive traveling home world, hijacking, killing, and invading member planets all in an attempt to strong-arm the ASF into submission.



Meanwhile, another mystery has emerged in Goldenrod City. A young man was discovered with no memory and no clues to his past except a collar with the name "Sam" inscribed on the tag. Is Sam simply an unfortunate victim of amnesia? Or is his sudden appearance during these troubled times more than a coincidence?

In Our Last Issue...

A confused and scared Sam fled the city after an uncontrollable force took over his body and used it to thwart an assassination attempt on Admiral Hart. When he returned to his apartment that night, Hart was waiting for him with a proposition. If Sam agreed to use his powers to help the ASF in their impending war against



the Army of Rancor, they would help him to uncover the secrets of his past. But when Sam was reluctant to accept the offer, Hart made it clear that "no" is not an answer he's willing to take.

Meanwhile, this unexpected shift on the cosmic playing field has caused Rancor to re-evaluate his plans. While his minions prepare the next phase of their operation, things look bleak for the ASF as a mole inside their ranks is working against them.



Morning...

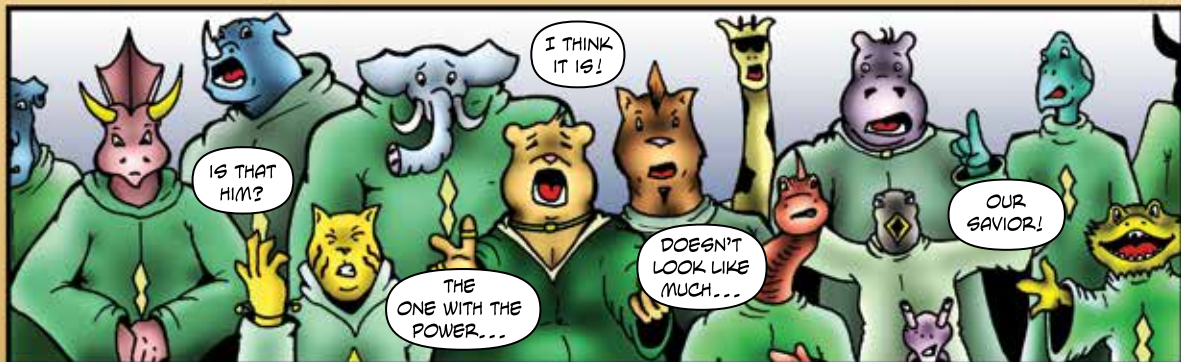
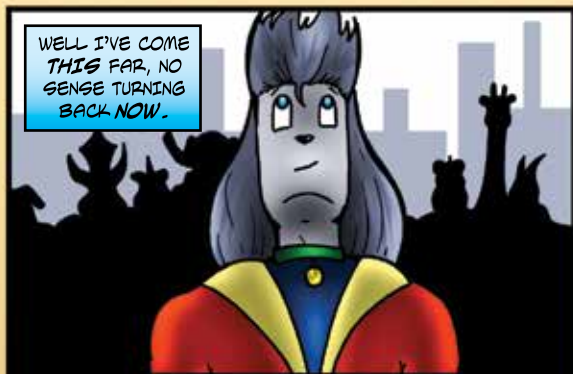
A.S.F. Headquarters



WHAT AM I GETTING MYSELF INTO?

The Ranconian War

Chapter III
"Orientation"





--OH
FORGET
IT, I'M
OUTTA--



--HERE?

CECIL GIMPY,
GOLDEN TIMES
CHRONICLE.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
SON?



ROSCOE
FUGAZI FROM THE DAILY
SPECULATOR!



WHAT
POWERS
DO YOU
POSSESS?



WHERE DO YOU
COME FROM?

IS IT
TRUE?

ARE YOU
HERE TO
SAVE US?

WHY ARE
YOU HERE?

ARE THERE
OTHERS LIKE
YOU?



WHAT ARE YOU
MADE OF?

WILL YOU
SAVE MANDIT?

IS THAT
HIM?

HE'S ALL
GRAY!

WHAT DO
WE DO?

CAN YOU SEE
THE FUTURE?

CAN YOU
FLY?

WERE YOU
BORN WITH
SUPER-POWERS?



NNNGH!
JUST GO AWAY!



HEY!

YOU GUYS
WANT THE
SCOOP!?





IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE I HAD MUCH OF A **CHOICE**. WHAT THE HECK WAS **THAT** ALL ABOUT?

YOU'RE A REGULAR **CELEBRITY** NOW.

YOUR HEROIC RESCUE* MADE ALL THE WAVESTREAMS YESTERDAY. EVERYONE WANTS A PIECE OF THE **MYSTERY MAN** WHO SAVED THE ADMIRAL.

***LAST ISSUE**



OH, GREAT. WHICH **PIECES**?



HA! YOU'RE A CUT-UP, SAMMY! BUT, HEY DON'T **KNOCK** IT. YOU GOT ALL THE MAIN INFO-STREAMS! YOU'RE THE TOAST OF THE **TOWN**, PAL!



I DON'T WANT TO BE **TOAST**!

C'MON, MOST PEOPLE WOULD **LOVE** TO HAVE SUPER-**POWERS**!

DO YOU HAVE ANY?

WELL I CAN FIX OR IMPROVE JUST ABOUT **ANYTHING** WITH MOVING PARTS. AND I HOLD THE **CABBAGE-EATING** RECORD BACK HOME.



NO **LASERS**?

NO **LASERS**.

FLEAS...

SAM!
WELCOME!

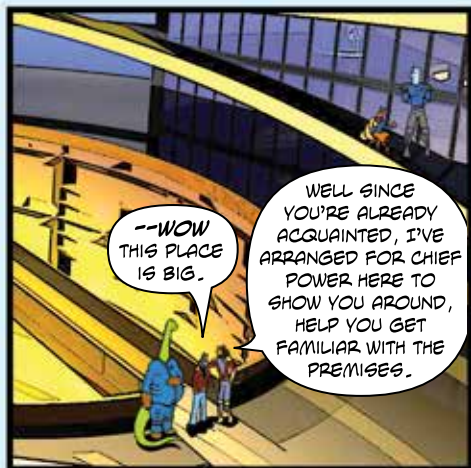


OH,
ADMIRAL
HART...

I'M GLAD
YOU'VE COME. BELIEVE
ME WHEN I SAY THAT I DID NOT
WANT TO HAVE TO GO AND
GET YOU.



WELL AFTER WHAT HAPPENED, EVERYTHING YOU SAID,
AND THAT **PICTURE** YOU SHOWED ME... I GUESS
I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE I'D DO.
THERE'S SO MUCH I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT MYSELF, I--



--WOW
THIS PLACE
IS BIG.

WELL SINCE
YOU'RE ALREADY
ACQUAINTED, I'VE
ARRANGED FOR CHIEF
POWER HERE TO
SHOW YOU AROUND,
HELP YOU GET
FAMILIAR WITH THE
PREMISES.



AND YOU
SAID YOU'D BE ABLE
TO HELP FIGURE OUT
WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO ME?

ABSOLUTELY.
AFTER YOU'VE HAD A
CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND, I
WANT YOU TO SEE DR. REGAL
IN OUR RESEARCH
FACILITY.



DR. REGAL
WORKS FOR YOU
TOO?

YES. IN FACT,
HE'S OUR CHIEF MEDICAL
OFFICER. HE'S GOT
STATE-OF-THE-ART EQUIPMENT
DOWN THERE, SO IF ANYONE
CAN FIGURE OUT JUST
WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE
YOU, IT'S HIM.



I'LL HAVE GENERAL KODIAC
MEET YOU AT DR. REGAL'S
OFFICE FOR YOUR FORMAL
BRIEFING.

IN THE
MEANTIME, YOU
TAKE CARE OF OUR
NEW RECRUIT,
CHIEF.

WILL-DO,
ADMIRAL!



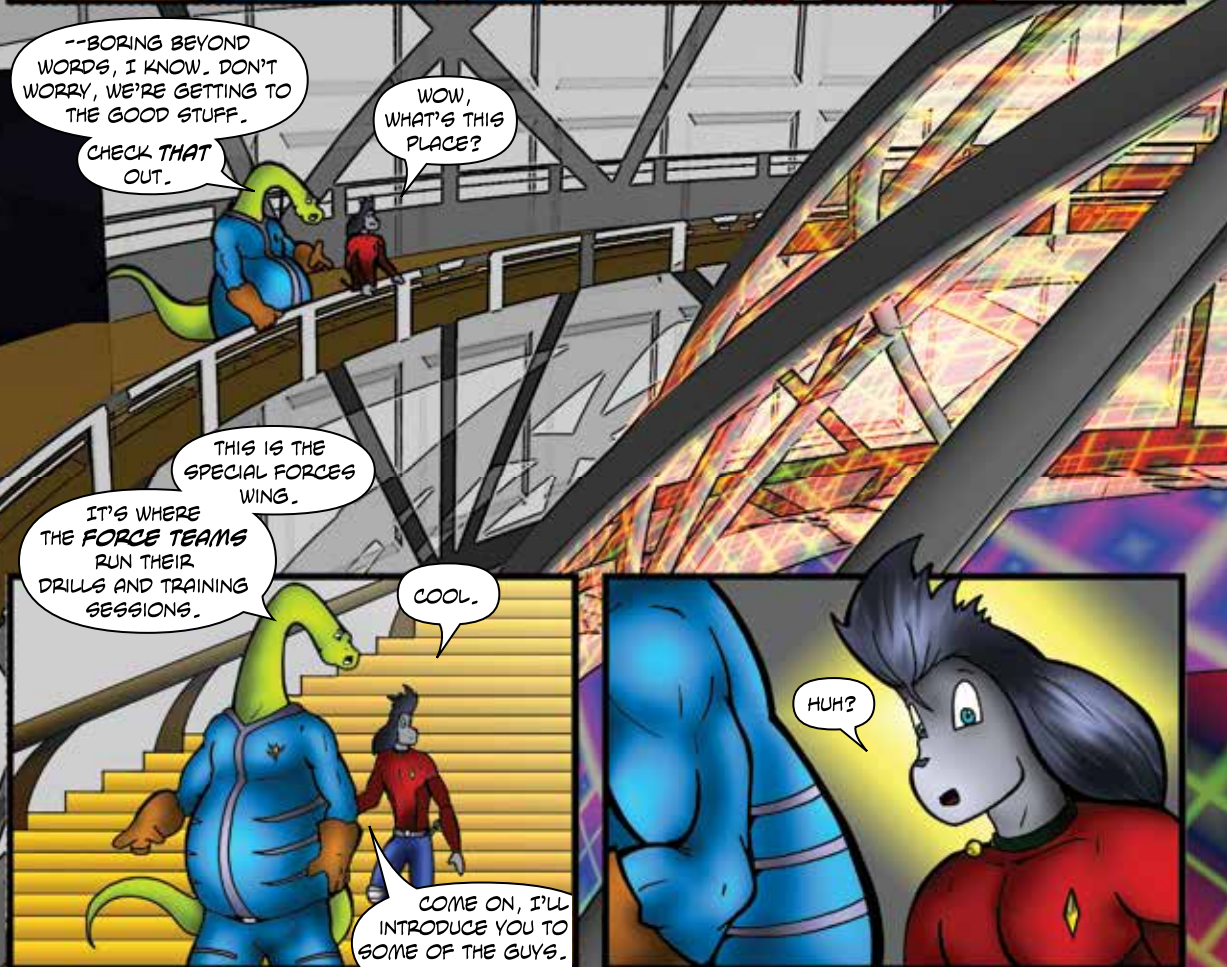
YOU
READY?

AS
I'LL EVER
BE.

ALRIGHT,
BUT FIRST THINGS
FIRST, WE GOTTA DO
SOMETHING ABOUT
THAT OUTFIT.



A while later...







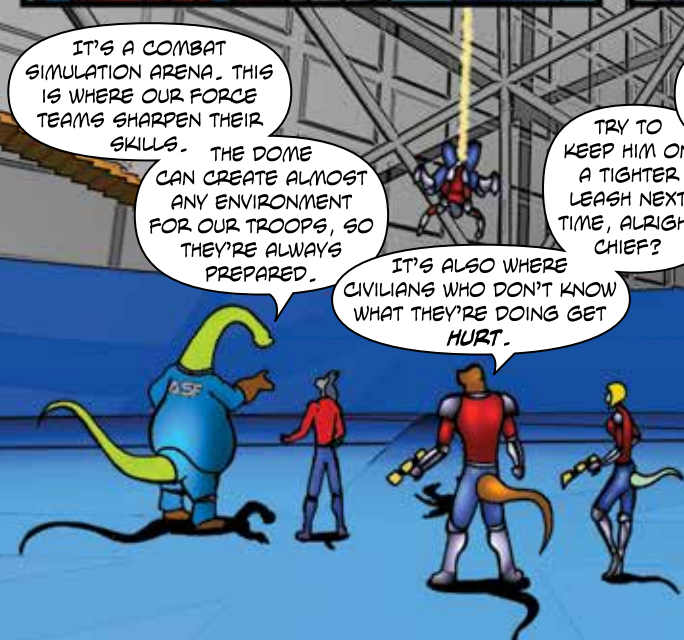
GET
DOWN!

GULP

ZOT!

COMMAND!
WHO IS THIS
GUY?
IS THIS
PART OF THE
PROGRAM?

"NEGATIVE, MAJOR
RAMPAGE. WE'RE
SHUTTING IT DOWN."





THIS IS SO COOL!


TOLD YA!

WE BUILT MILES OF THESE TUBES BENEATH SEA LEVEL TO HELP MOVE PERSONNEL AROUND THE COMPLEX.

AND THESE TRAMS ARE THE ONLY WAY TO GET TO AND FROM THE CLASSIFIED AREAS THAT NO ONE REALLY KNOWS ABOUT.




CLASSIFIED?



RIGHT, ABOUT THAT...DON'T GO TELLING ANYONE I'M SHOWING YOU THIS.

THERE'S SOME TOP-SECRET STUFF DOWN HERE. BUT SINCE WE'RE UNVEILING IT TOMORROW ANYWAY, I THINK IT'LL BE OK.



UH, ARE YOU GONNA SHOW ME ANYTHING I AM SUPPOSED TO SEE?

WHAT FUN WOULD THAT BE?



CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

GO FOR IT.

WHAT WAS ALL THAT "PROTECTOR" STUFF THOSE PEOPLE OUTSIDE WERE TALKING ABOUT?



YOU MEAN THE **NUTS** IN THE GREEN ROBES? DON'T PAY TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THEM.

WORD IS THEY THINK YOU WERE SENT HERE BY THE PROTECTOR TO SAVE THE PLANET, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THE PROTECTOR IS.



ARE YOU **KIDDIN'**? GEEZ SAMMY I DIDN'T THINK EVEN YOU COULD BE THAT CLUELESS.

THE PROTECTOR IS, WELL, HE'S SORT OF OUR **GOD**.



LEGEND HAS IT, HE'S THIS UNSEEN COSMIC FORCE RESPONSIBLE FOR KEEPING MANDIT AND ITS PEOPLE SAFE.

DONE A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF IT TOO SO FAR...IF HE ACTUALLY **EXISTS**, OF COURSE.



"IF"? SO HE MIGHT NOT BE REAL?

BEATS ME. EVERY PLANET HAS A STORY JUST LIKE IT...EVERYONE HAS SOME KIND OF GOD ON THEIR SIDE.

I DON'T GET WHAT ANY OF IT HAS TO DO WITH ME.

WELL, MANDIT'S BEEN IN **TROUBLE** LATELY. THE PEOPLE WHO **DO** BELIEVE THE PROTECTOR IS REAL HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR HIM TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. THEN YOU SHOW UP OUTTA NOWHERE WITH THE SUPER-HEROICS...



...APPARENTLY THEY THINK YOU'RE THAT SOMETHING.

GREAT...

HEY, WE'RE HERE.



NOW YOU MIGHT BE THE NEW HOTNESS OUT THERE, SAMMY...

...BUT IN **HERE**, I'M THE BIG FISH.

IN HERE, I'M THE ONE THEY WORSHIP.

IN HERE...



...I AM
KING!





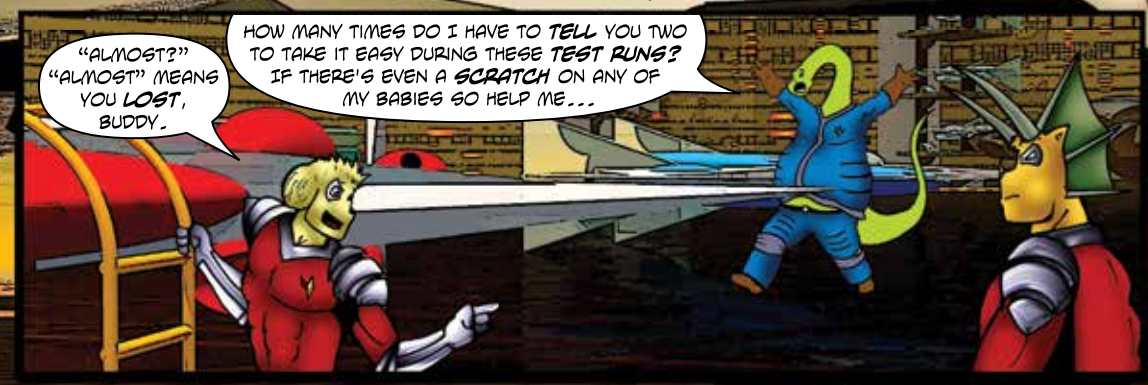
I'M GONNA SQUASH THEM.



WHOOOO!
HEY BRONTO, I THINK YOU NEED TO TAKE A LOOK AT TRICAT'S SHIP, HE'S HAVIN' TROUBLE KEEPING UP.



DUDE, I ALMOST HAD YOU!



"ALMOST?"
"ALMOST" MEANS YOU LOST, BUDDY.

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TWO TO TAKE IT EASY DURING THESE TEST RUNS? IF THERE'S EVEN A SCRATCH ON ANY OF MY BABIES SO HELP ME...



NO WORRIES BIG GUY, YOU KNOW THEY'RE IN GOOD HANDS.

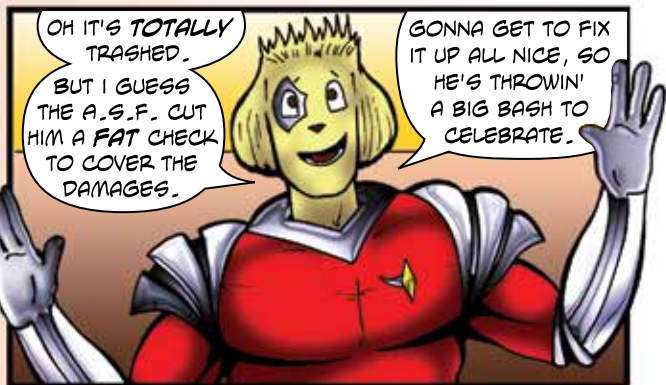
THESE TWO HOT-SHOTS ARE PETEY AND TRICAT.

GUYS, THIS HERE'S SAM, THE ONE WHO SAVED THE ADMIRAL YESTERDAY.



HEY, GREAT TO HAVE YOU ON BOARD, MAN.

YEAH, A REAL PLEASURE





DR. REGAL! MAN AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU.

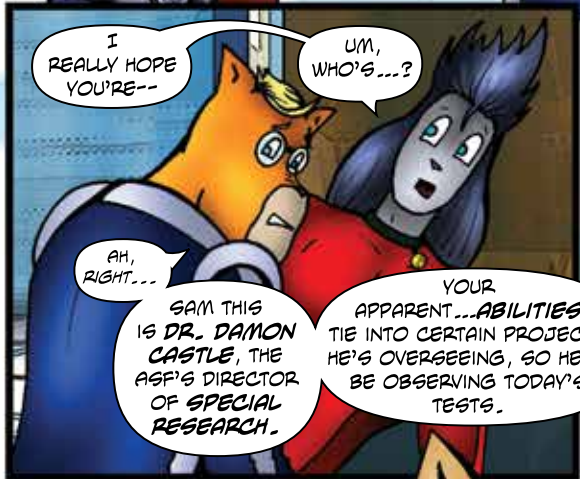
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU *TOO*, SAM. I'M SORRY THAT WE HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO MEET IN SOME TIME, HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

I'M DOING ALRIGHT. IT'S BEEN A *WEIRD* COUPLE OF DAYS.

I'M SURE IT *HAS*.

THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT YESTERDAY'S *INCIDENT* GAVE US A DIRECTION TO FOCUS OUR RESEARCH ON.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOME THEORIES THAT I THINK MIGHT HELP US EXPLAIN EXACTLY WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU.



I REALLY HOPE YOU'RE--

UM, WHO'S...?

AH, RIGHT...

SAM THIS IS DR. DAMON CASTLE, THE ASF'S DIRECTOR OF SPECIAL RESEARCH.

YOUR APPARENT...*ABILITIES* TIE INTO CERTAIN PROJECTS HE'S OVERSEEING, SO HE'LL BE OBSERVING TODAY'S TESTS.



NICE TO MEET YOU.



YES, RIGHT, OF COURSE.

ARE WE ABOUT DONE WITH PLEASANTRIES, REGAL?



HEY STRANGER...



...BEEN A WHILE.

FEEFEE!
I THOUGHT I
SAW YOU
EARLIER.



AND YOU DIDN'T
SAY HI?

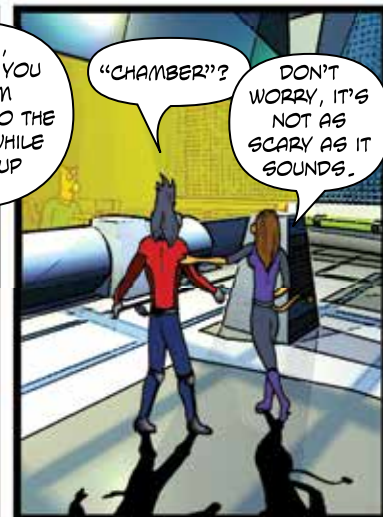
I GOT
LOST IN A
JUNGLE.

I'M
SORRY, YOU
WHAT?

NEVERMIND.



FEEFEE,
WHY DON'T YOU
GET SAM
SETTLED INTO THE
CHAMBER WHILE
I FINISH UP
HERE.



"CHAMBER"?

DON'T
WORRY, IT'S
NOT AS
SCARY AS IT
SOUNDS.

Moments later



OK, THIS
IS ACTUALLY A
LITTLE **SCARIER**
THAN IT
SOUNDED.

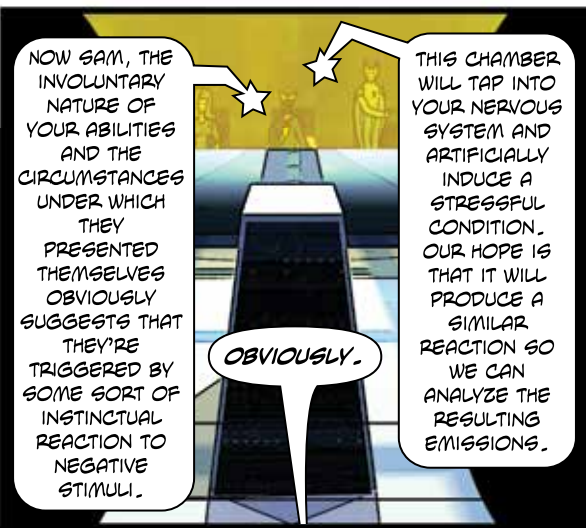
JUST
TRY TO
RELAX.

YEAH,
THAT'S PROBABLY
NOT GONNA
HAPPEN.



IT'S OK, I'LL BE RIGHT
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE GLASS, I
WON'T LET ANYTHING
BAD HAPPEN.
PROMISE.

OK.



NOW SAM, THE
INVOLUNTARY
NATURE OF
YOUR ABILITIES
AND THE
CIRCUMSTANCES
UNDER WHICH
THEY
PRESENTED
THEMSELVES
OBVIOUSLY
SUGGESTS THAT
THEY'RE
TRIGGERED BY
SOME SORT OF
INSTINCTUAL
REACTION TO
NEGATIVE
STIMULI.

OBVIOUSLY.

THIS CHAMBER
WILL TAP INTO
YOUR NERVOUS
SYSTEM AND
ARTIFICIALLY
INDUCE A
STRESSFUL
CONDITION.
OUR HOPE IS
THAT IT WILL
PRODUCE A
SIMILAR
REACTION SO
WE CAN
ANALYZE THE
RESULTING
EMISSIONS.



OK, I'M GONNA PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR ANY OF THAT AND JUST LET YOU GUYS DO YOUR THING.



WE'RE GOING TO START AT A LOW INTENSITY AND GRADUALLY INCREASE THE--



--WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



YOU'VE DONE YOUR PART, REGAL. NOW STAY **QUIET** AND LET ME DO MINE.

UH, DR. REGAL...



WINSTON, WHAT'S GOING ON?

THIS **ISN'T** WHAT WE AGREED!

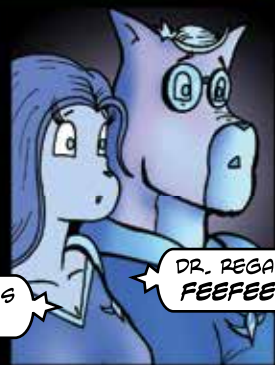
...DR. REGAL, IS EVERYTHING OK?



THIS IS STARTING TO FEEL KINDA WEIRD...



...SOMETHING'S HAPPENING...



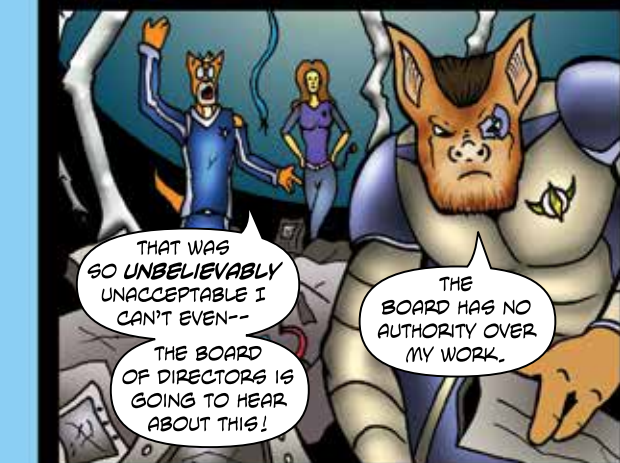
DR. REGAL?! **FEEFEE?!**



WINSTON, DO **SOMETHING!**

I'M ENDING THIS, **NOW!**







WELCOME TO THE ASF SAM.

THIS IS YOUR ORIENTATION. HAVE A SEAT.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET A **CRASH COURSE** IN THE HISTORY OF THE ASF AND THE GALAXY AS A WHOLE. THIS BRIEFING USUALLY TAKES **TEN MONTHS** BUT THESE ARE DESPERATE TIMES, AND YOU'RE A SPECIAL CASE.

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WISH TO **ASK** BEFORE WE GET STARTED?

YEAH... WHY ARE YOU **GLOWING BLUE**?

UH, NO.

ALRIGHT THEN LET'S BEGIN.

OUR PLANET **MANDIT** LIES AT THE CENTER OF OUR GALAXY, AND IS BELIEVED TO BE THE CENTER OF OUR **UNIVERSE**.

FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS WAS UNKNOWN, UNTIL THE PIONEER, **CAPT. HOWE** LEFT MANDIT TO EXPLORE THE GALAXY.



HOWE FOUND **DOZENS** OF SPECIES, AND FOUNDED THE **ASF** AS A TRADE ORGANIZATION...



...ASF NOW REGULATES OVER **90%** OF ALL GALACTIC SHIPPING AMONG PEACEFUL...



...SINCE THAT TIME, **RANCOR** HAS BEEN HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARD MANDIT, WHICH BRINGS US TO TODAY.



TOMORROW WE UNVEIL THE FIRST IN A NEW CLASS OF WARSHIPS TO FIGHT **RANCOR**.

DO YOU HAVE ANY **QUESTIONS**?



HOW'D IT GO?

I'M SO TIRED I CAN'T EVEN SEE.

WELL I KNOW WHAT'LL GET YOUR **PISTONS** CRANKIN' AGAIN...

"WHAT'S THIS
CALLED AGAIN?"

Chachi's
BAR AND GRILLE

"HOLE IN WALL" PARTY!







A few green things later...





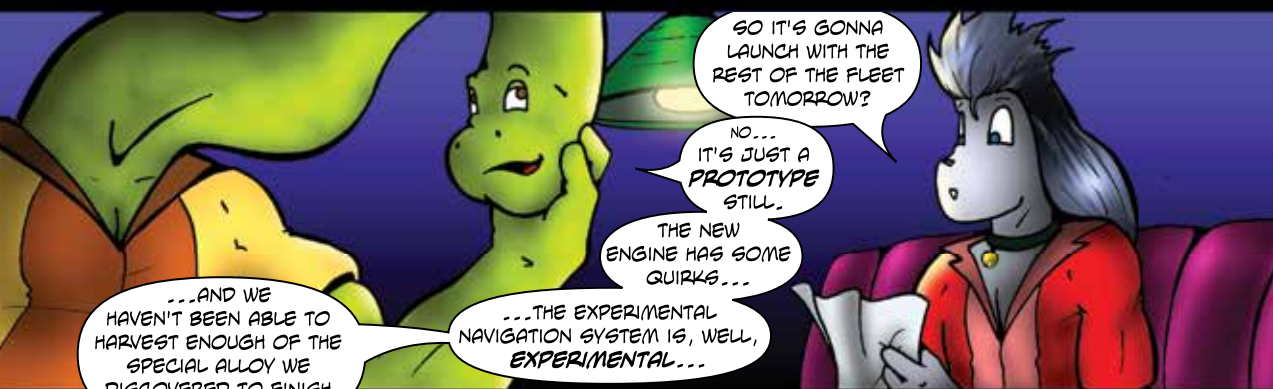
...WHAT IS IT?

THAT IS THE **STERLING**, THE **SECRET** WEAPON WE'VE BEEN BUILDING IN OUR **SECRET** UNDERGROUND FACILITY.

IT'S THE **FASTEST** MOST **BESTEST** SHIP I'VE EVER DESIGNED, MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY OTHER SHIP IN THE GALAXY...NO, THE **UNIVERSE!**

BUT DON'T TELL ANYBODY 'CAUSE IT'S--

--A **SECRET**, I KNOW. MY LIPS ARE SEALED.



SO IT'S GONNA LAUNCH WITH THE REST OF THE FLEET TOMORROW?

NO... IT'S JUST A **PROTOTYPE** STILL.

THE NEW ENGINE HAS SOME QUIRKS...

...THE EXPERIMENTAL NAVIGATION SYSTEM IS, WELL, **EXPERIMENTAL...**

...AND WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO HARVEST ENOUGH OF THE SPECIAL ALLOY WE DISCOVERED TO FINISH THE HULL.

BUT WHEN IT'S FINISHED, **NOTHIN'LL** BE ABLE TO STOP IT.

"**THE STERLING**".

IT'LL BE A SIGHT TO SEE, BUDDY...A SIGHT TO SEE.



I'LL BET IT WILL BE. I JUST HOPE AFTER THIS IS ALL OVER I'LL GET THE CHANCE TO--



--SEE IT?

LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND CALLED IT A NIGHT.



FEFFEE! I WASN'T EXPECTING TO SEE YOU HERE.

WELL YOU DON'T KNOW ME THAT WELL YET. I CAN NEVER PASS UP A GOOD PARTY.

Z
Z
Z
Z



OH. SO, UH...IS DR. REGAL HERE WITH YOU?



WINSTON? RELAX AND HAVE A LITTLE FUN FOR A CHANGE?

I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW HIM THAT WELL EITHER.

BESIDES, I'M NOT REALLY IN THE MOOD TO BE AROUND HIM TONIGHT.



SAM, I'M SO SORRY ABOUT WHAT WINSTON PUT YOU THROUGH EARLIER.

BUT DR. REGAL DIDN'T DO ANYTHING...



EXACTLY, IF HE HAD JUST STOOD UP TO THAT JERK IT NEVER WOULD HAVE GONE AS FAR AS IT DID. HE... HE SHOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING.

AND AFTER I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE...I JUST FEEL SO GUILTY.



YOU FEEL GUILTY? I KINDA ALMOST BLEW BOTH OF YOU UP.

YEAH, THAT WAS INTERESTING. I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY ADMIRAL HART WANTS YOU ON OUR SIDE.



I'M GLAD ONE OF US DOES.

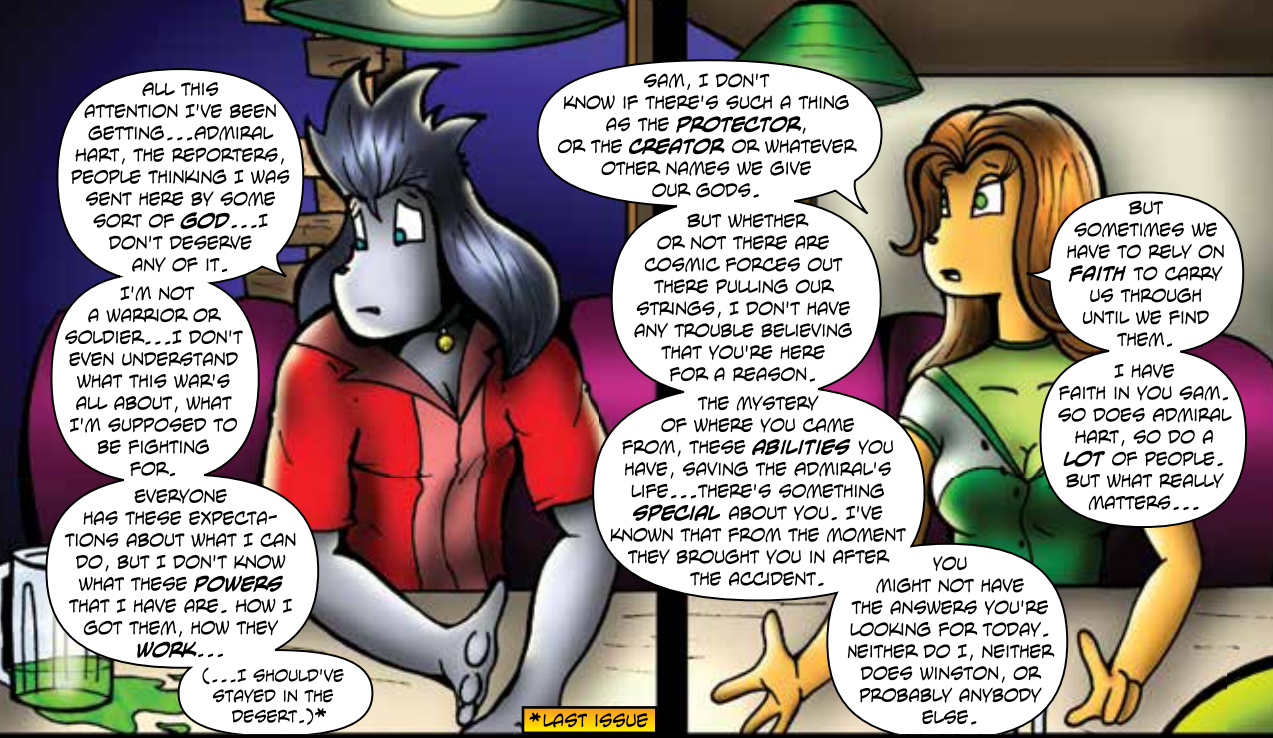
YOU UPSET ABOUT WHAT TRICAT SAID?

YOU HEARD THAT, HUH?

I'M PRETTY SURE EVERYBODY DID, YEAH.

YOU SHOULDN'T LET HIM GET TO YOU. HE HAS HIS OWN ISSUES THAT GO BACK LONG BEFORE YOU SHOWED UP.

HE WAS RIGHT, THOUGH. HE WAS PRETTY MEAN ABOUT IT, BUT EVERYTHING HE SAID WAS TRUE.



ALL THIS ATTENTION I'VE BEEN GETTING...ADMIRAL HART, THE REPORTERS, PEOPLE THINKING I WAS SENT HERE BY SOME SORT OF **GOD**...I DON'T DESERVE ANY OF IT.

I'M NOT A WARRIOR OR SOLDIER...I DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS WAR'S ALL ABOUT, WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE FIGHTING FOR.

EVERYONE HAS THESE EXPECTATIONS ABOUT WHAT I CAN DO, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE **POWERS** THAT I HAVE ARE. HOW I GOT THEM, HOW THEY **WORK**...

(...I SHOULD'VE STAYED IN THE DESERT...)*

SAM, I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S SUCH A THING AS THE **PROTECTOR**, OR THE **CREATOR** OR WHATEVER OTHER NAMES WE GIVE OUR GODS.

BUT WHETHER OR NOT THERE ARE COSMIC FORCES OUT THERE PULLING OUR STRINGS, I DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE BELIEVING THAT YOU'RE HERE FOR A REASON.

THE MYSTERY OF WHERE YOU CAME FROM, THESE **ABILITIES** YOU HAVE, SAVING THE ADMIRAL'S LIFE...THERE'S SOMETHING **SPECIAL** ABOUT YOU. I'VE KNOWN THAT FROM THE MOMENT THEY BROUGHT YOU IN AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE THE ANSWERS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TODAY. NEITHER DO I, NEITHER DOES WINSTON, OR PROBABLY ANYBODY ELSE.

BUT SOMETIMES WE HAVE TO RELY ON **FAITH** TO CARRY US THROUGH UNTIL WE FIND THEM.

I HAVE FAITH IN YOU SAM. SO DOES ADMIRAL HART, SO DO A LOT OF PEOPLE. BUT WHAT REALLY MATTERS...

*LAST ISSUE



...IS THAT YOU FIND FAITH IN **YOURSELF**. ONCE YOU DO, IT'LL ALL START TO GET EASIER. I PROMISE.

I'M SORRY, THAT PROBABLY DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE TO YOU.

NO, ACTUALLY, THAT MIGHT BE THE FIRST THING I'VE HEARD TODAY THAT HAS. THANKS.

SURE.

HEY FEE!



STOP FLIRTING WITH THE NEW GUY AND COME BUY US A ROUND!



GUESS I BETTER GO, DUTY CALLS.

I'LL SEE YOU AT THE LAUNCH IN THE MORNING?

YEAH, I'LL BE THERE...

"...I WOULDN'T WANT TO MISS ALL THE EXCITEMENT."



WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO REDORT, AGENT DI45?

IT'S **DONE**. I PUT THE **CHEMICAL** IN THEIR DRINKS AS INSTRUCTED.

AND TOMORROW'S EVENT...?

IT'S GOING AHEAD AS SCHEDULED.

EXCELLENT. JUST BE SURE THAT OUR TARGET WILL BE IN THE OPEN. RANCOR NEEDS THIS OPERATION TO SUCCEED...

A SECOND FAILURE WILL NOT BE TOLERATED*



*SEE LAST ISSUE

DON'T WORRY. HE'LL BE IN POSITION, AND THE FORCE TEAMS WILL BE TOO **WEAKENED** TO SAVE HIM.

I'M STILL NOT SURE HOW YOU PLAN TO SNEAK AN **ATTACK** THIS SIZE PAST THEIR OUTER DEFENSES.

LET US WORRY ABOUT THAT,

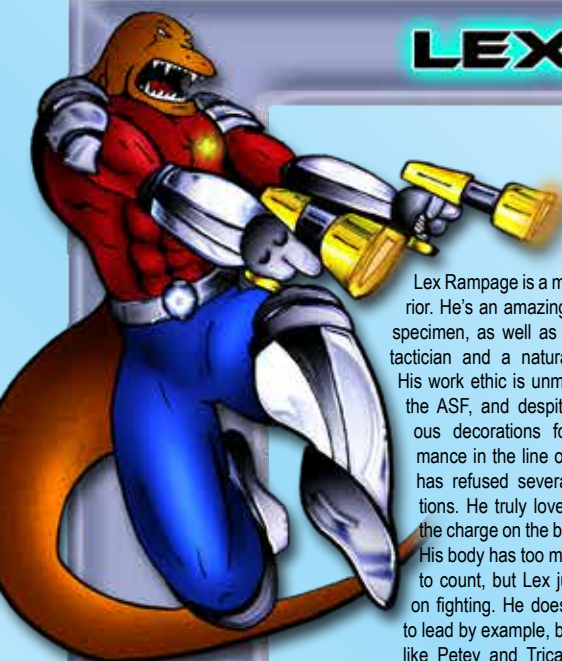
BUT REST ASSURED...

...THEY WON'T
SEE IT COMING.

NEXT ISSUE:
DEEP TROUBLE!



CHARACTER PROFILES

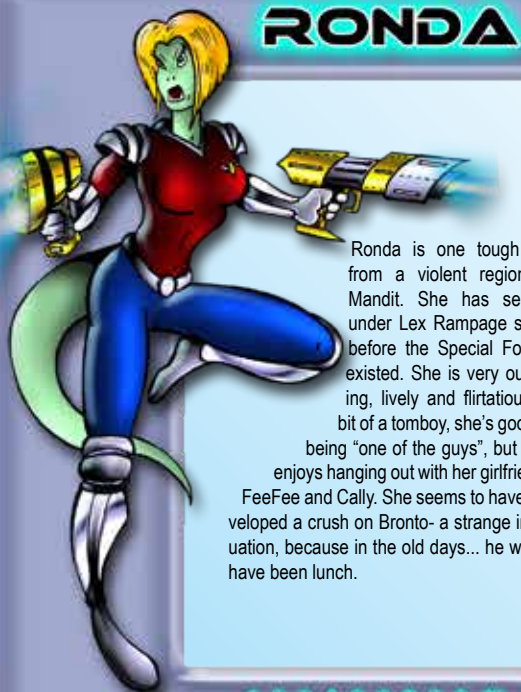


LEX

Lex Rampage is a model warrior. He's an amazing physical specimen, as well as a brilliant tactician and a natural leader. His work ethic is unmatched in the ASF, and despite numerous decorations for performance in the line of duty, he has refused several promotions. He truly loves leading the charge on the battlefield. His body has too many scars to count, but Lex just keeps on fighting. He does his best to lead by example, but clowns like Petey and Tricat test his patience.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

STRENGTH
SPEED
AGILITY
DURABILITY
ENERGY
INTELLIGENCE
COMBAT SKILLS



RONDA

Ronda is one tough girl from a violent region of Mandit. She has served under Lex Rampage since before the Special Forces existed. She is very outgoing, lively and flirtatious. A bit of a tomboy, she's good at being "one of the guys", but also enjoys hanging out with her girlfriends FeeFee and Cally. She seems to have developed a crush on Bronto- a strange infatuation, because in the old days... he would have been lunch.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

STRENGTH
SPEED
AGILITY
DURABILITY
ENERGY
INTELLIGENCE
COMBAT SKILLS

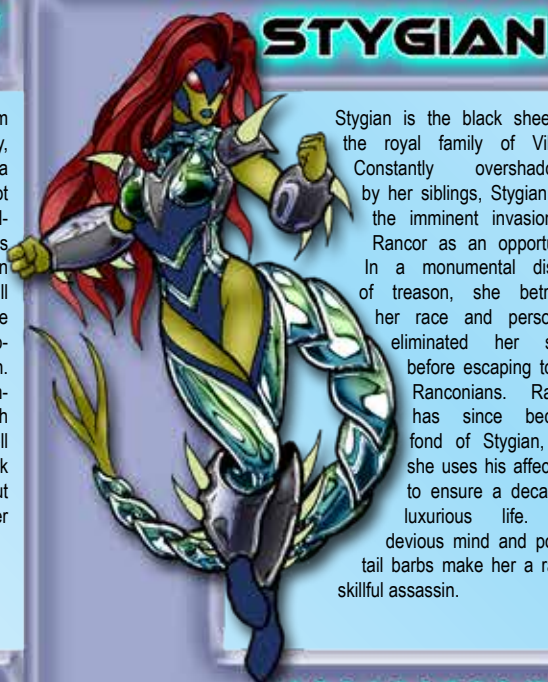


TRICAT

A rare interbreed, Tricat shared a dorm with Petey in the Spaceflight Academy, and the two became best friends. He's a remarkable pilot, but not quite the Ace Petey is. Although open prejudice is no longer a major issue on Mandit, his lineage is still a source of insecurity. He can be hard on other people, especially Roman. For this reason, combined with his freakish appearance, he's not well liked. Most think his bark is worse than his bite, but he has a violent temper that can get ugly fast.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

STRENGTH
SPEED
AGILITY
DURABILITY
ENERGY
INTELLIGENCE
COMBAT SKILLS



STYGIAN

Stygian is the black sheep of the royal family of Vilithis. Constantly overshadowed by her siblings, Stygian saw the imminent invasion by Rancor as an opportunity. In a monumental display of treason, she betrayed her race and personally eliminated her sister before escaping to the Ranconians. Rancor has since become fond of Stygian, and she uses his affections to ensure a decadent, luxurious life. Her devious mind and poison tail barbs make her a rather skillful assassin.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

STRENGTH
SPEED
AGILITY
DURABILITY
ENERGY
INTELLIGENCE
COMBAT SKILLS

