



FOONGATEZ!

STUDIOS

#6

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SAM

**FATE
REVOLUTION**



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more art and info, previews
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the Sterling Assault online
video game!

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FOONGATZ!
STUDIOS

SAM: Fate Revolution.

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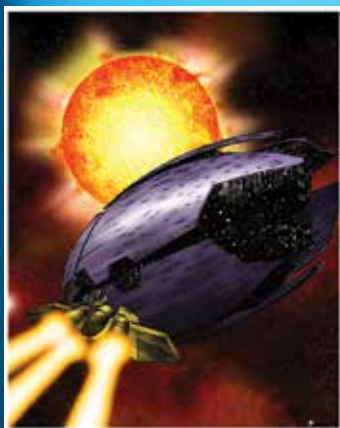
The story so far...

For over a year, the tyrant known as Rancor has been moving slowly down the Spaceways in his massive traveling home world, hijacking, killing, and invading member planets all in an attempt to force the galaxy into submission. Only the Alliance Security Fleet stands in his way, but even they are no match for the Ranconians' might. All hope seemed lost, until a mysterious stranger named Sam emerged seemingly from nowhere. Having no memory but possessing amazing powers, Sam is swept up into the ranks of the ASF. Could he be the key to the Galaxy's salvation?



In Our Last Issue...

The ASF was scrambling to recover after a sneak attack, but Chief Bronto, the man most capable of bringing the fleet back to fighting shape, had been taken prisoner by the ranconians. His fate seemed hopeless, but the Chief's right-hand engineer Skip urged Sam to appeal to the ASF brass. After a heated debate, and the revelation of Bronto's pet project – a state-of-the-art warship called The Sterling – Admiral Hart devised a plan. A



small, covert team has been sent to sneak behind enemy lines, gather information, launch a surgical strike against the Ranconians, and rescue the Chief. It will take a miracle to succeed, and that's why Sam has been allowed to join the team. But he's playing right into Rancor's hands! Skip is working for the enemy, and has succeeded in sending the ASF's best hope right into the belly of the beast...



YOU WANTED
TO SEE ME
ADMIRAL?

MAX, GOOD,
COME IN AND SHUT
THE DOOR.



I'VE GOT
A SPECIAL PROJECT
FOR YOU.

WHAT
DO YOU
NEED?



YOU'VE KEPT UP WITH ALL YOUR
INTELLIGENCE CONTACTS AND
PROTOCOLS?

OF COURSE.

I NEED YOU TO PUT
SOMETHING TOGETHER
FOR ME, AND I NEED
IT DONE QUIETLY AND
QUICKLY.

THERE'S A LIST OF NAMES ON
HERE, I NEED FULL WORK-UPS
ON ALL OF THEM. IT HAS TO
GO DEEP, NOT JUST STRAIGHT
INTEL. FULL ANALYSIS,
BETWEEN THE LINES.

I ASSUME
I'LL KNOW WHAT
I'M LOOKING FOR
WHEN I SEE THE
NAMES?

AND WHEN YOU
FIND IT WE NEED
TO MOVE ON IT
FAST.

GIVE ME
A COUPLE
HOURS?

ANY WAY
WE CAN PUT EYES
ON THEM NOW
WITHOUT RAISING
ANY FLAGS?

I'LL SEE
WHAT I CAN
DO.

GOOD, WE'RE
THREADING A LOT OF
DIFFERENT NEEDLES
TONIGHT...

...I DON'T
WANT THIS
ONE SLIPPING
AWAY INTO A
HAYSTACK.

The Alcazar



"SCOUT CRUISER
DESIGNATED HOSTILE
ON APPROACH..."



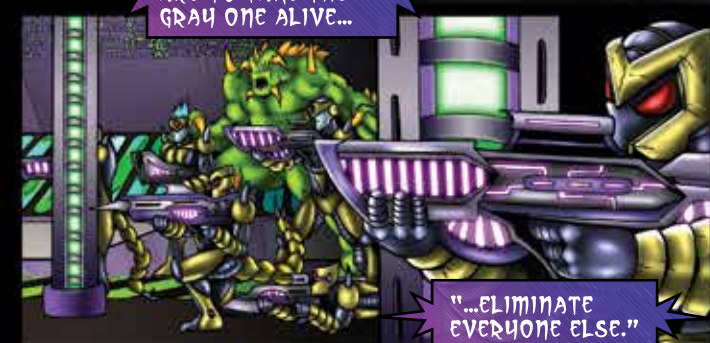
"...KILL SQUAD TO
DOCKING BAY 04
FOR INTERCEPT..."



"...WEAPONS HOT, TAKE NO
CHANCES WITH WHATEVER
MIGHT BE WAITING INSIDE..."

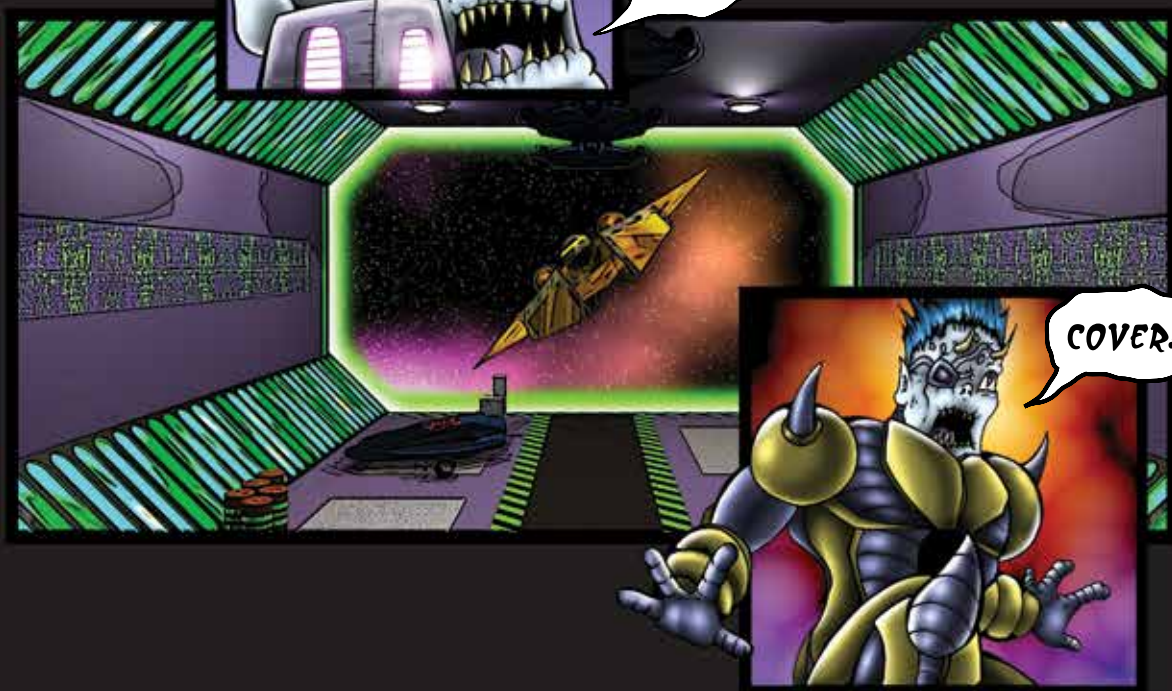


"...RANCOR'S ORDERS
ARE TO TAKE THE
GRAY ONE ALIVE..."



"...ELIMINATE
EVERYONE ELSE..."

**The
Ranconian
War**
Chapter VI
"Belly of the Beast"

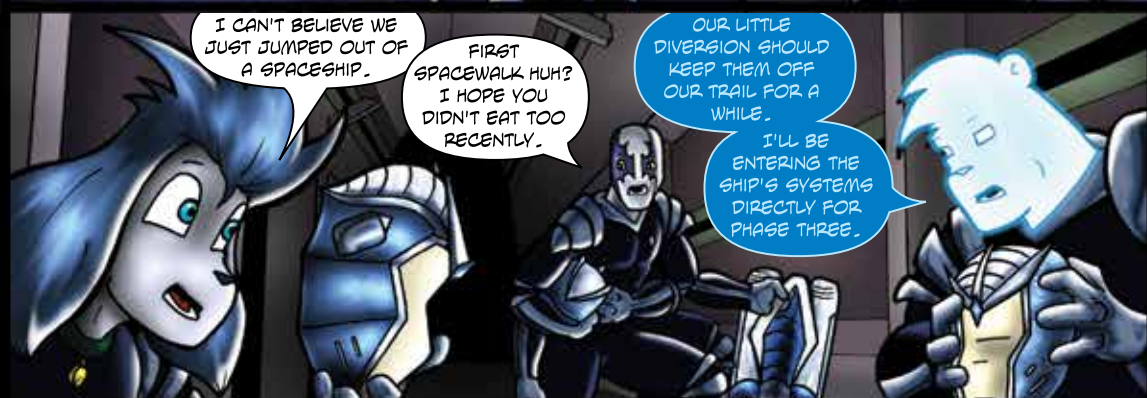






HA! BET THEY DIDN'T SEE THAT COMIN'.

COME ON, ACCORDING TO THE SCHEMATIC WE DOWNLOADED FROM THE CRUISER, THERE SHOULD BE A PRESSURIZED HATCH RIGHT OVER HERE.

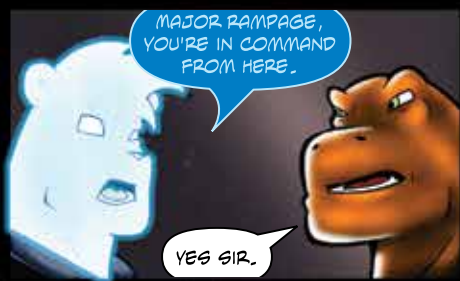


I CAN'T BELIEVE WE JUST JUMPED OUT OF A SPACESHIP.

FIRST SPACEWALK HUM? I HOPE YOU DIDN'T EAT TOO RECENTLY.

OUR LITTLE DIVERSION SHOULD KEEP THEM OFF OUR TRAIL FOR A WHILE.

I'LL BE ENTERING THE SHIP'S SYSTEMS DIRECTLY FOR PHASE THREE.



MAJOR RAMPAGE, YOU'RE IN COMMAND FROM HERE.

YES SIR.



WOW...

SHAKKSHAKK



"I'LL MAINTAIN CONTACT THROUGH COMLINKS. WHEN I'VE IDENTIFIED A VULNERABILITY, I'LL GUIDE YOU THROUGH THE OBJECTIVE."

ONCE WE HAVE A TARGET, THE GENERAL WILL DISABLE SECURITY ON THE FLY TO CLEAR US A PATH.

FOLLOW MY LEAD, AND NO DIVERTING FROM THE OBJECTIVE UNLESS I CALL IT.

NO DIVERTING.

A.S.F. Engineering

I TELL YA, SKIP,
IF I **EVER** FIND THE
GUYS WHO TOOK MY
BROTHER, I'M GONNA
KNOCK'EM INTO NEXT
WEEK WITH MY
BIG WRENCH.

I HEAR YA,
BUDDY.

IT SURE
HASN'T BEEN
THE SAME WITH
HIM GON...

?

WHO'S THAT
GUY OVER
THERE?

WHO, HIM?
THAT'S, UH...
ACTUALLY, I HAVE
NO IDEA WHO
THAT IS.

AW
COME
ON!

STUPID THING
WON'T LET ME ACCESS THE
MAINFRAME, I CAN'T GET
INTO **ANYTHING**.

SAYS IT'S
DOWN FOR
MAINTENANCE
UNTIL
FURTHER
NOTICE.

SINCE WHEN
DO THEY TAKE
THE WHOLE
SYSTEM DOWN
FOR THAT?

UH... WHY DON'T
YOU GUYS KEEP TRYING,
AND I'LL GO CHECK
WITH NET-SEC.

HEY!

WHOA! SORRY
PAL. I GOTTA
WATCH WHERE
I'M GOING.

OOPS! LOOKS
LIKE YOU **LOST**
SOMETHING.

THE OLD **BUMP TRICK**.
GETS'EM EVERY TIME.

NOW, LET'S SEE
WHAT YOU'RE
UP TO.

A.S.F. INTERNAL SECURITY
SKIP CALLIDRYAS
Suspicious Activity
Observe and Report
GOTCHA.





THAT'S AN
UNDERSTATEMENT.

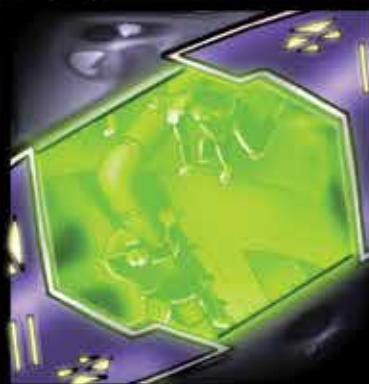
"THIS SHOULD LEAD DOWN
TO THE *BOWELS* OF THE SHIP,
TO SOME OF THE MORE
SENSITIVE SYSTEMS."

BOWELS...

...SWELL



ALL RIGHT,
FOLLOW MY
LEAD, AND
STAY
CLOSE



Deep Within the Alcazar...

"URRRGH..."

OOO I'M SO HUNGRY I CAN'T EVEN SEE.

I SWEAR I'M ALMOST READY TO LICK THE WALLS.

RRR...

MAN, IF I WERE BACK ON MANDIT, I'D BE UP TO MY EARS IN SALAD AND NICE JUICY VEGGIES...

SIGH

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

...
VEGGIES?

MANDIT... YOU'RE FROM MANDIT?

YEAH, BORN AND RAISED.

HOW CLOSE ARE WE?! IS IT SAFE?! HAS THE PROTECTOR SENT ONE TO STOP HIM?!

WHOA! EASY, WINGS! IS WHAT SAFE? THE A.S.F.? WHAT'S THE PROTECTOR GOT TO DO WITH ANY OF IT?

SIGH

USELESS CREATURE, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT RANCOR IS AFTER, DO YOU? OR WHAT FATE LIES AHEAD IF HE SUCCEEDS?

MAN YOU LOST ME. IF IT'S NOT THE A.S.F HE'S AFTER, THEN WHAT?



"EONS AGO WAS FORGED A WEAPON OF IMMEASURABLE POWER.

"TO PROTECT THE UNIVERSE FROM ITS DESTRUCTIVE POWER, THE TRINITY WAS BROKEN AND BOUND TO THREE SWORN IMMORTAL GUARDIANS.

"THEY BECAME KNOWN AS THE INFINITE TRINITY.



"AMONG THE THREE WAS MENOV, WHO OVER TIME CAME TO BE KNOWN AS A GOD TO THE PEOPLE OF THE PLANET ACRIMI.



"FORSAKING PART OF HIS ETERNAL OATH, MENOV CARRIED ON AN AFFAIR WITH A MORTAL ACRIMITE WOMAN...

"...AND WITH HER HE Sired A SON.



"THE CHILD GREW UP KNOWING NOTHING OF HIS DIVINE LINEAGE.

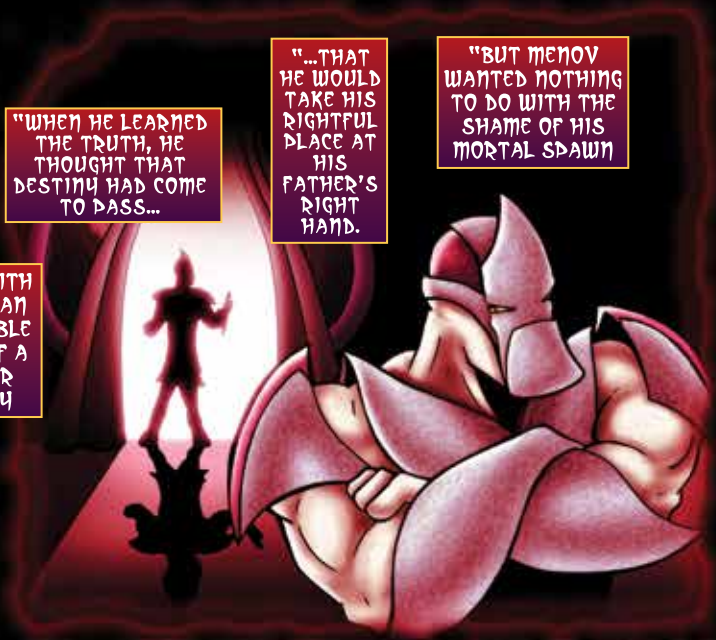
"WHEN HE LEARNED THE TRUTH, HE THOUGHT THAT DESTINY HAD COME TO PASS...

"...AND WITH IT CAME AN UNDENIABLE SENSE OF A GREATER DESTINY

"BUT HE CARRIED IN HIS BLOOD AN UNDERSTANDING OF THE UNIVERSE AROUND HIM NOT SHARED BY HIS MORTAL BRETHREN...

"...THAT HE WOULD TAKE HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE AT HIS FATHER'S RIGHT HAND.

"BUT MENOV WANTED NOTHING TO DO WITH THE SHAME OF HIS MORTAL SPAWN



"THE ANGUISH FROM HIS FATHER'S REJECTION TURNED TO MADNESS WHEN HIS BELOVED MOTHER WAS MURDERED.

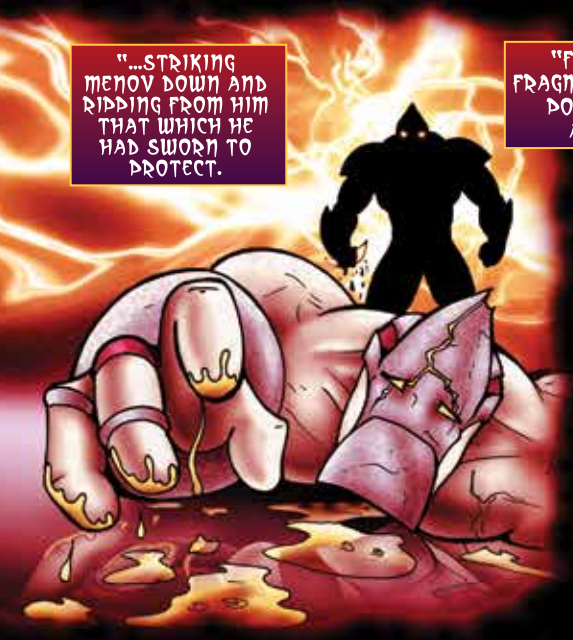


"HE BECAME OBSESSED WITH THE DESTINY HE FELT HE HAD BEEN DENIED...



"...AND VOWED TO TAKE IT FOR HIMSELF BY FORCE.

"HE BECAME RANCOR...



"...STRIKING MENOV DOWN AND RIPPING FROM HIM THAT WHICH HE HAD SWORN TO PROTECT.

"FROM THE TRINITY FRAGMENT, RANCOR GAINED POWER, KNOWLEDGE, AND PURPOSE...

"...AND SET OUT ON A QUEST TO RETRIEVE THE OTHER PIECES AND MAKE HIS FATHER'S DOWNFALL COMPLETE.



"HE CROSSED THE COSMOS, CONQUERING ENTIRE CIVILIZATIONS.



"HIS POWER CONTINUED TO GROW, ASSIMILATING PEOPLE AND TECHNOLOGY INTO HIS EVER-EXPANDING ARMY.



"HE EVENTUALLY
HUNTED DOWN
THE REMAINING
GUARDIANS...

"...EACH FALLING
AS MENOVA DID
BEFORE THEM.

"AND NOW, WITH
THE REUNITED TRINITY
IN HIS POSSESSION,
THERE IS BUT ONE LAST
STEP ON HIS PATH
TO DESTINY...

"RANCOR GREW STRONGER
WITH EACH CONQUEST.

"...THE VERY
SOURCE OF THE
POWER HE NOW
CLAIMS AS HIS
BIRTHRIGHT...

"...YOUR HOME...

"...MANDIT."



SO WAIT, YOU'RE SAYING RANCOR'S ATTACKS ON THE A.S.F. HAVE JUST BEEN PART OF HIS TRYING TO GET AT MANDIT?



AND IF NO ONE STOPS HIM, ALL OF CREATION AS WE KNOW IT MAY COME TO AN END.



YOU DIDN'T EXPLAIN WHERE THE PROTECTOR FITS IN WITH ALL OF THIS. HE'S SOMEHOW SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO STOP THIS?

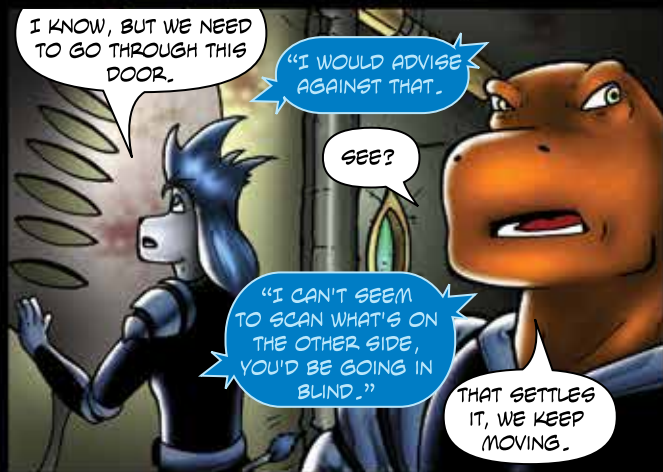
THE PROTECTOR WAS CHARGED WITH THE SAFEKEEPING OF MANDIT AND THE POWER CONTAINED WITHIN...



WHEN FACED WITH NO OTHER CHOICE, HE IS EMPOWERED TO SEND AN AGENT ENDOWED WITH THAT SAME POWER TO PROTECT THE UNIVERSE AT ALL COSTS.



SAM?





NICE. THIS WAS A **COVERT** MISSION. WITH A "C"?



I CAN'T SEE A THING.

YOU FEEL THE AIR IN HERE? COLD, ALMOST WET. AND THAT SMELL...

I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.



NOT GOOD. GENERAL, YOU STILL WITH US?

"YES MAJOR."

TELL ME THERE'S ANOTHER WAY OUT OF HERE.

"I BELIEVE THERE IS A DOOR ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM LEADING TO A HIGH-SECURITY CELL BLOCK."

"POSSIBLY, THE AREA YOU ARE IN IS OLD AND DIFFICULT TO SCAN."

COULD BRONTO BE IN THERE?

NOT MUCH CHOICE AT THIS POINT. LIGHTS-ON EVERYONE.



LET'S MOVE.

YOU GUYS HEAR SOME--



...THING?



BRING HIM IN.



VIGO, DO YOU READ ME?

VIGO DO YOU COPY, OVER?

DAG-IT...



WHERE'S SKIP CALLIDRYAS?!

WHAT THE... WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHERE IS HE?!?!

I-I-I-I DON'T KNOW HE WANDERED OFF A BIT AGO AND I HAVEN'T--

I NEED SOME HELP OVER HERE!



SWEET MOTHER OF-- HOLY...

WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S HAPPENING??

HE'S GONE.



ADMIRAL, WE'VE GOT A **BIG** PROBLEM.















...YOU DON'T
KNOW WHO YOU'RE
MESSIN' WITH,
PAL!

I'VE **VAPORIZED**
ASSASSINS, BLOWN UP
A LAB, AND TOSSED
AROUND A GIANT
WALKING MECHANICAL
SQUID LIKE A RAG
DOLL.

YOU WANT
A **PIECE OF ME,**
WORM-BREATH?
YOU GOT IT!



RAWR!



THUD!

OW.



URK



OH THIS
IS BAD! THIS IS
VERY--

BAAD!

NEXT ISSUE:
FLIGHT FROM THE DARKNESS





SAM

**FATE
REVOLUTION**





SAM

**FATE
REVOLUTION**





SAM

**FATE
REVOLUTION**



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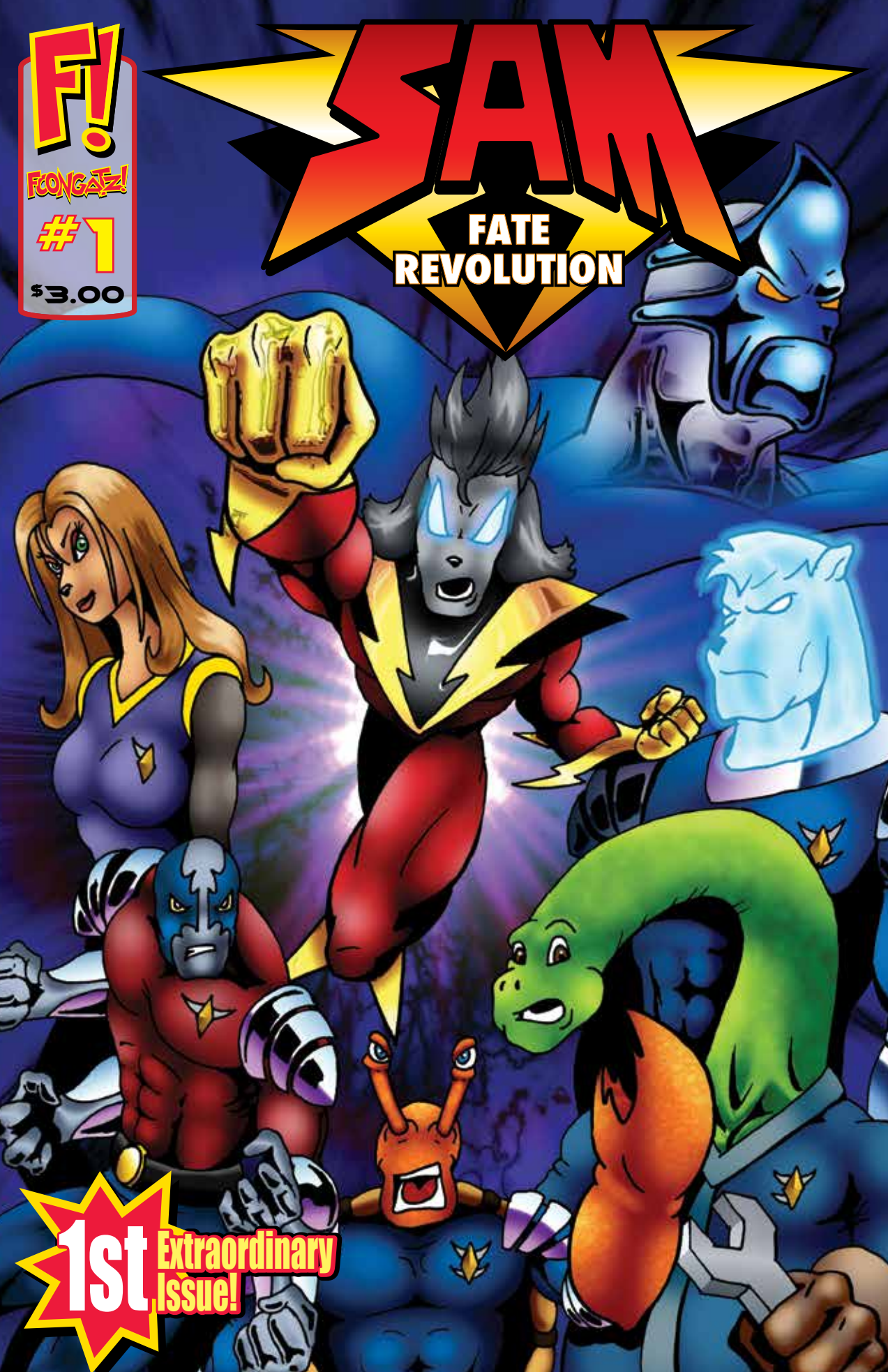
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SAM

**FATE
REVOLUTION**



1st

**Extraordinary
Issue!**