

STEAMPUNK ADVENTURES

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Tale of Gods and Guns



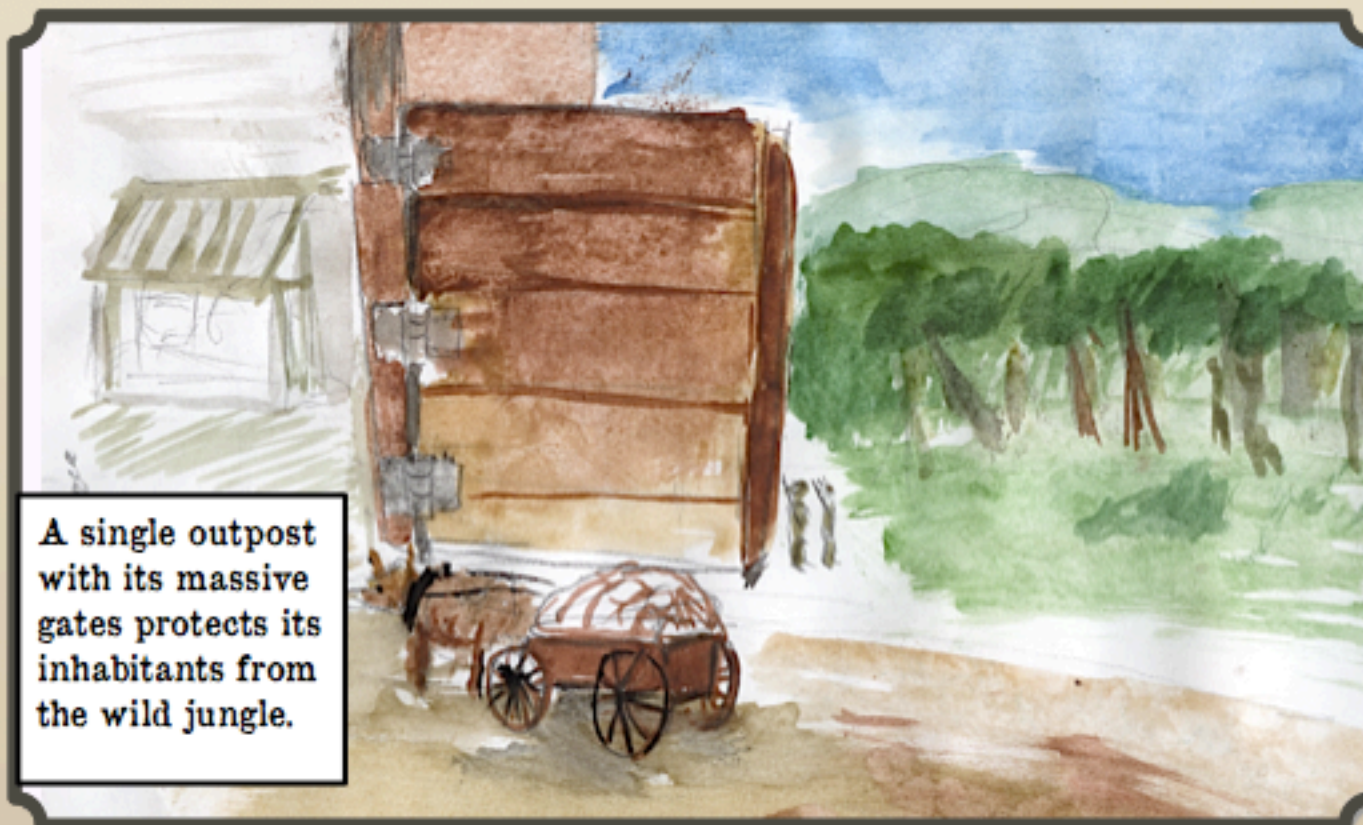
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STEAMPUNK ADVENTURES

Watercolor art and Story by
Kevin C Mason

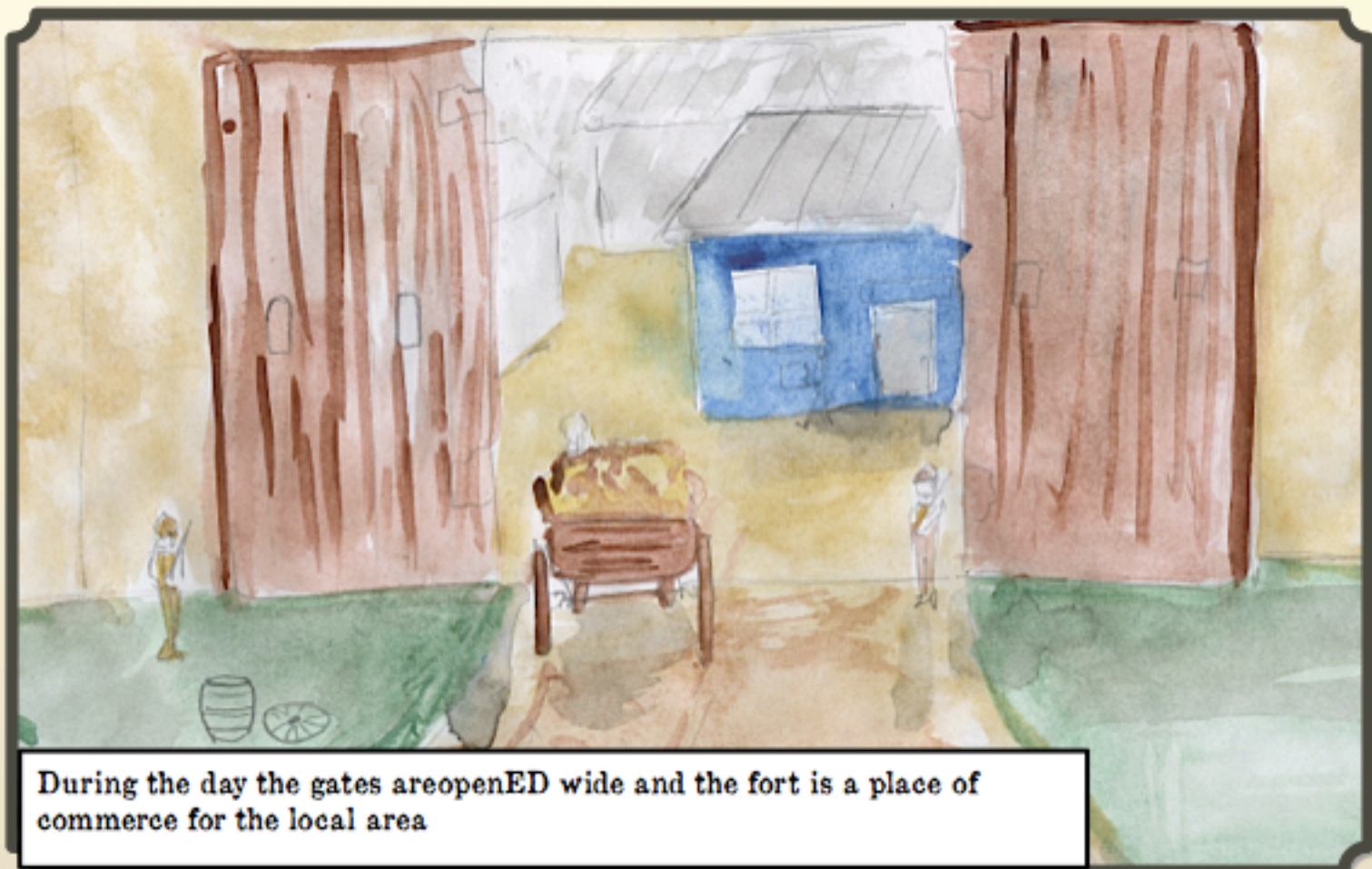


deep in the Jungles of
Nojunga ...



A single outpost
with its massive
gates protects its
inhabitants from
the wild jungle.

BY KEVIN C MASON



But at night the gates are closed tight, protecting the inhabitants from the fearsome Predators .





AWOOO

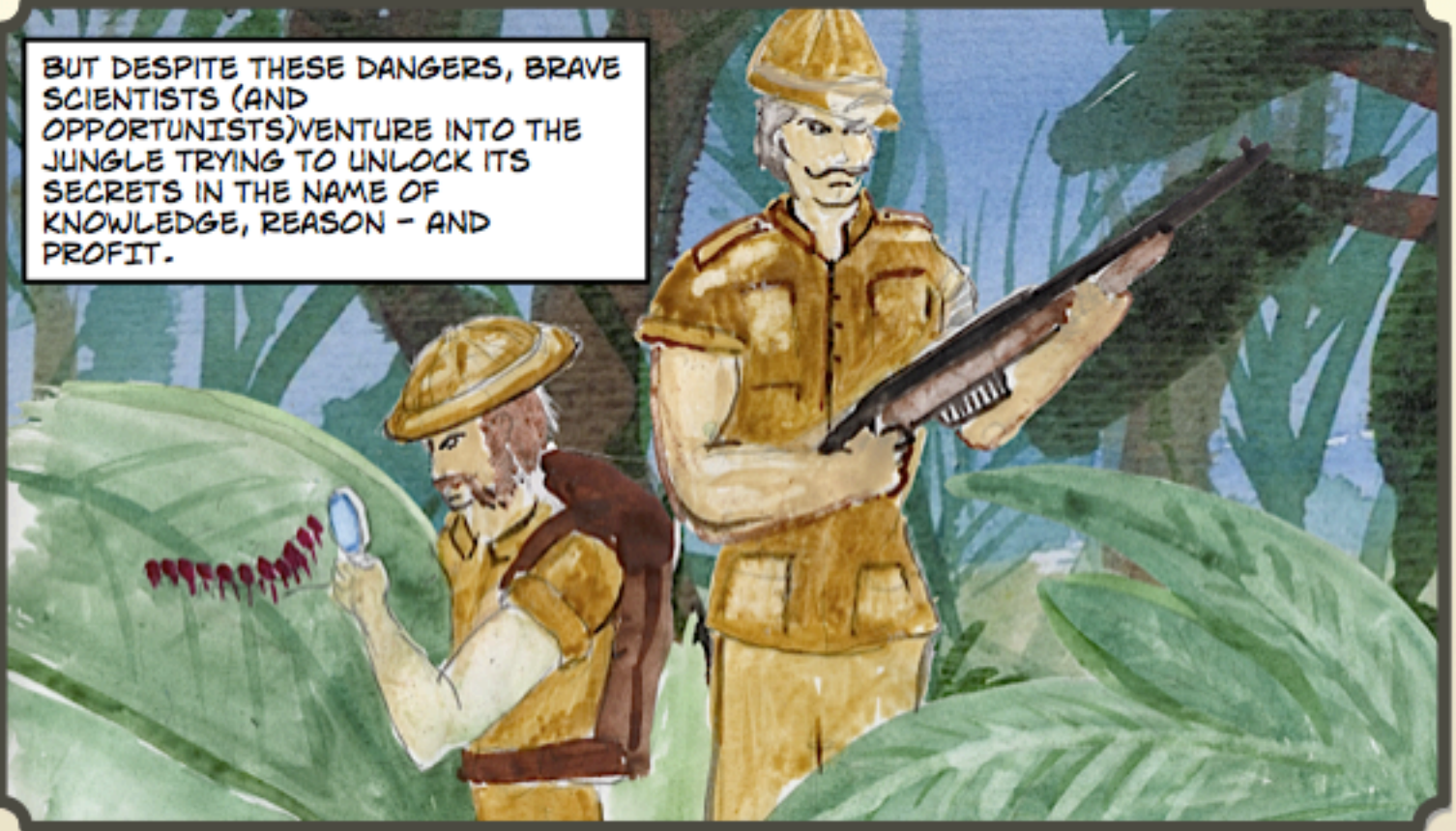
The Jungle is a daNgerous place at NIGHT

WHEN NIGHTMARES, LIKE THE WOLF LIZARD, ARE ON THE PROWL. SO NAMED FOR ITS HUNTING HOWL. THESE ANTEDILUVIAN CREATURES USE THEIR ECHOING CALLS TO DISORIENT THEIR PREY, FLUSHING THEM OUT IN THE OPEN ITS SUPERIOR SPEED AND STRENGTH ARE USED TO ITS ADVANTAGE. MANY A PATROL HAS VENTURED OUT INTO THE NIGHT NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN WHOLE.



BY KEVIN C MASON

BUT DESPITE THESE DANGERS, BRAVE SCIENTISTS (AND OPPORTUNISTS) VENTURE INTO THE JUNGLE TRYING TO UNLOCK ITS SECRETS IN THE NAME OF KNOWLEDGE, REASON - AND PROFIT.

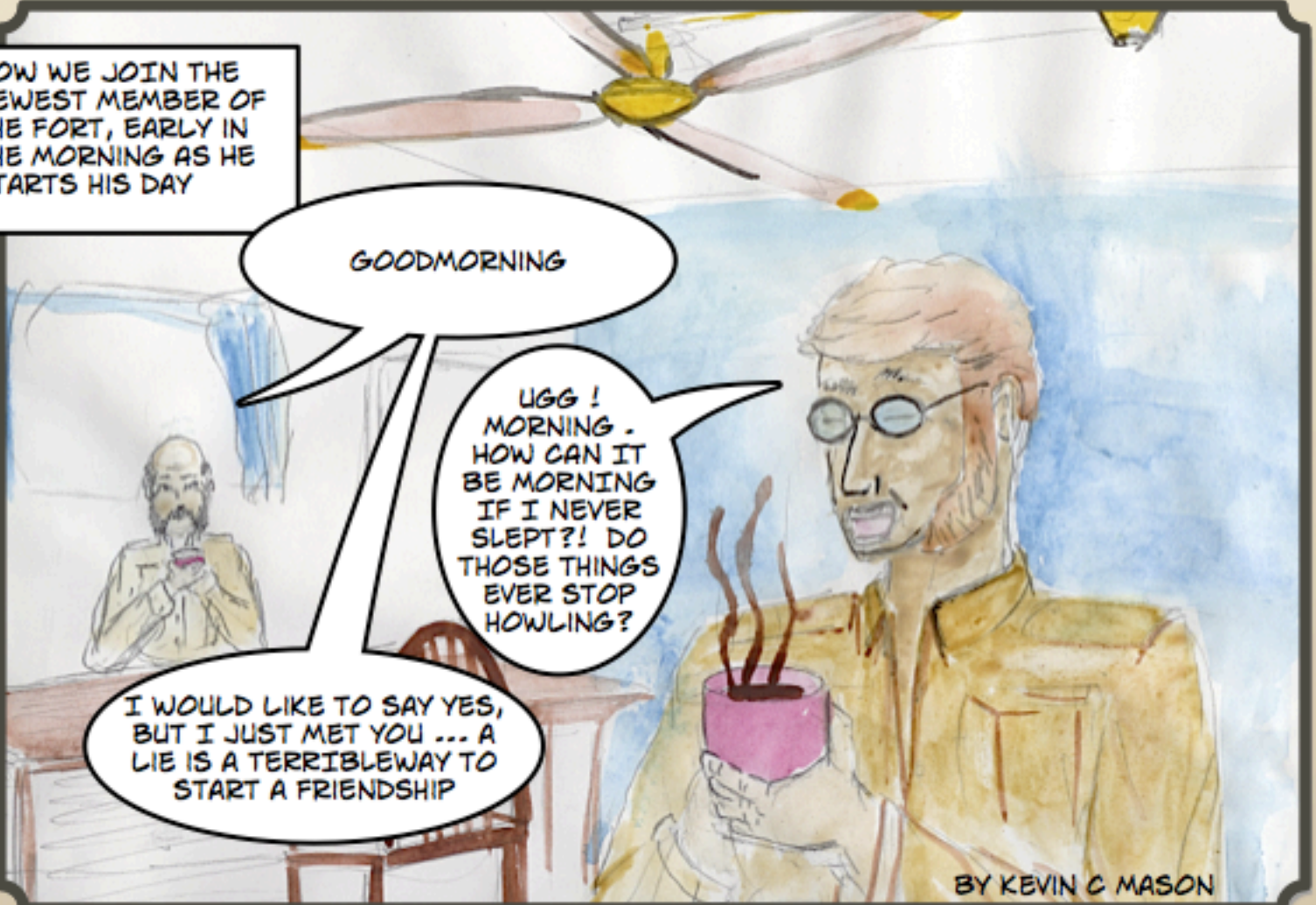


NOW WE JOIN THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE FORT, EARLY IN THE MORNING AS HE STARTS HIS DAY

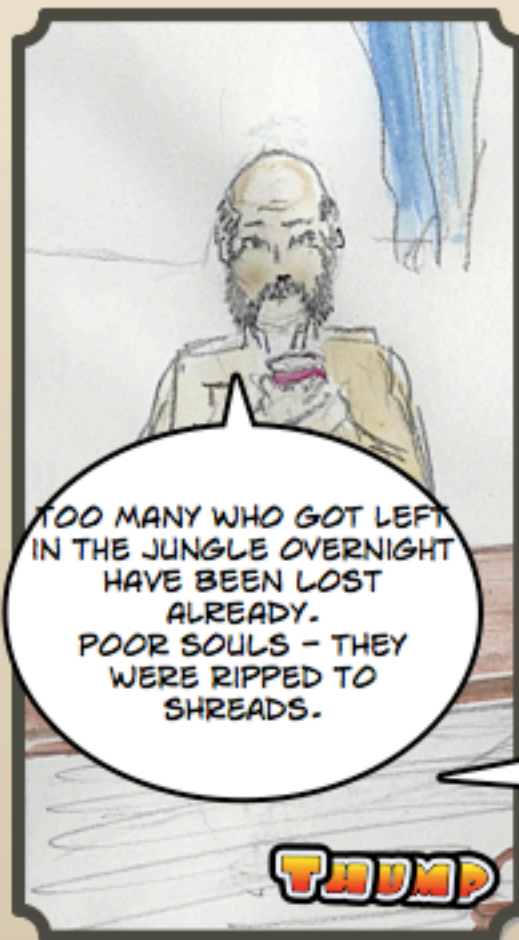
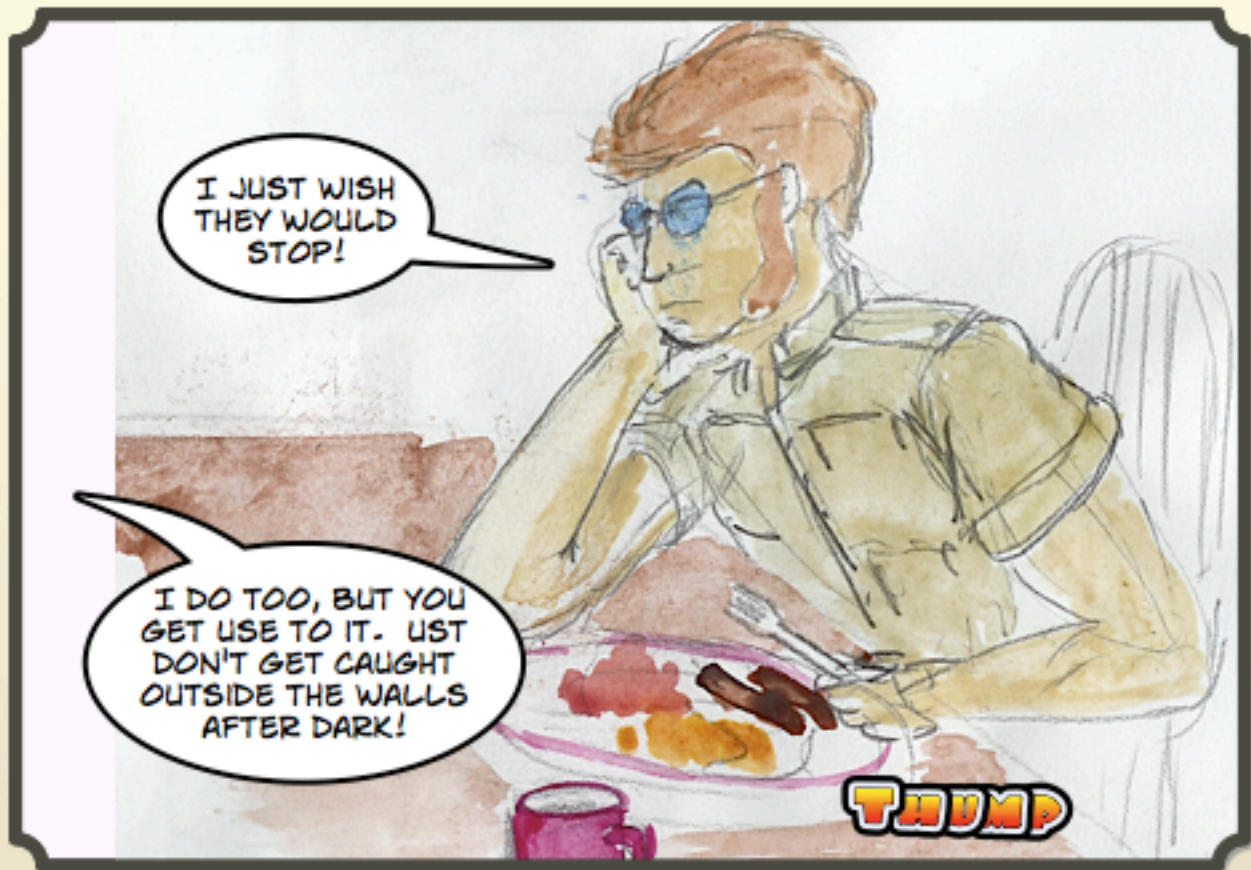
GOODMORNING

UGG !
MORNING .
HOW CAN IT
BE MORNING
IF I NEVER
SLEPT?! DO
THOSE THINGS
EVER STOP
HOWLING?

I WOULD LIKE TO SAY YES,
BUT I JUST MET YOU ... A
LIE IS A TERRIBLE WAY TO
START A FRIENDSHIP



BY KEVIN C MASON



ALL THE SAME, IF I SEE
ONE COMING TOWARDS ME
I AM NOT STOPPING TO
INQUIRE ABOUT ITS
THOUGHTS ON DARWIN


GOOD THINKING.

THUMP

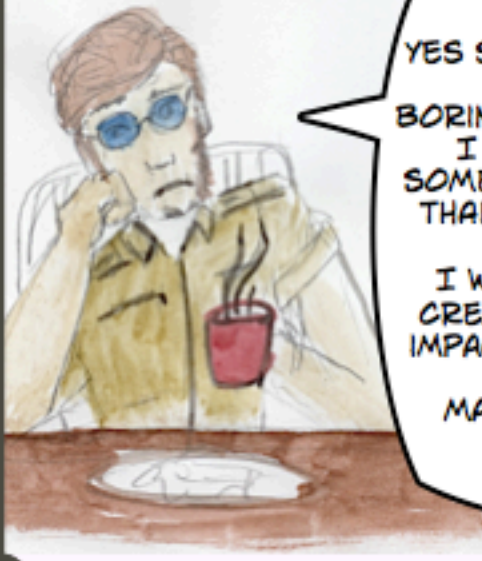
SO WHAT BRINGS YOU
OUT HERE? I'M SURE
YOU DID NOT REQUEST
THIS OUTPOST.

THUMP


HAHA, HOW DID YOU GUESS? I UPSET A
COMMANDER WHEN THE MODIFICATION ON HIS
SIDEARM DID NOT GO ACCORDING TO PLAN...
HE SHOULD BE GETTING HIS ARM OUT OF THE
CAST SOME TIME NEXT WEEK



I TAKE IT YOUR A GUNSMITH? WE COULD USE ONE OF THOSE.




YES SIR, A GUNSMITH.. JUST A GUNSMITH. BORING OLD GUNSMITH. <SIGH> I REALLY WANTED TO DO SOMETHING MORE WITH MY LIFE THAN FIXING OTHER PEOPLE'S GUNS.. I WANT TO DO SOMETHING, CREATE SOMETHING, MAKE AN IMPACT ON THIS WORLD ... YOU KNOW? MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF




SO BEFORE I HAVE YOU FIX MY GUN .. WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE COMMANDERS SIDE ARM?

THUMP

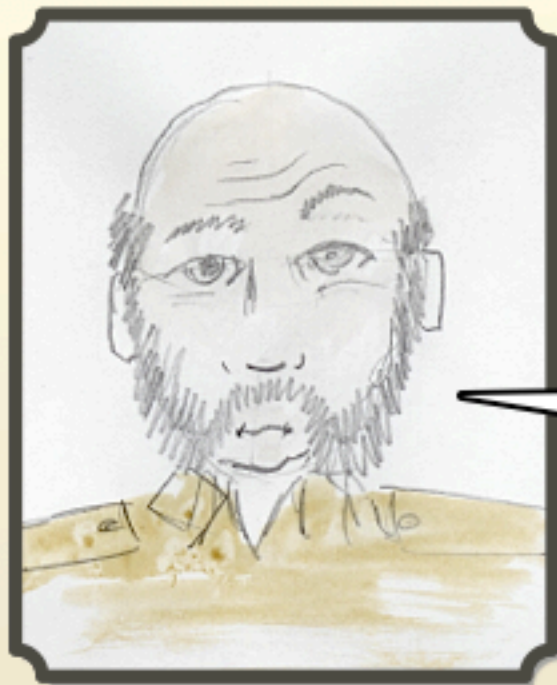


WELL...UMM...SO - WELL, HE APPROACHED ME AND HE TOLD ME TO MAKE IT MORE POWERFUL. HE ASSURED ME HE COULD HANDLE THE RECOIL. I SHOULD HAVE CALCULATED FOR BAVADO, BUT REALLY - HOW DO YOU PUT EGO INTO AN EQUATION?

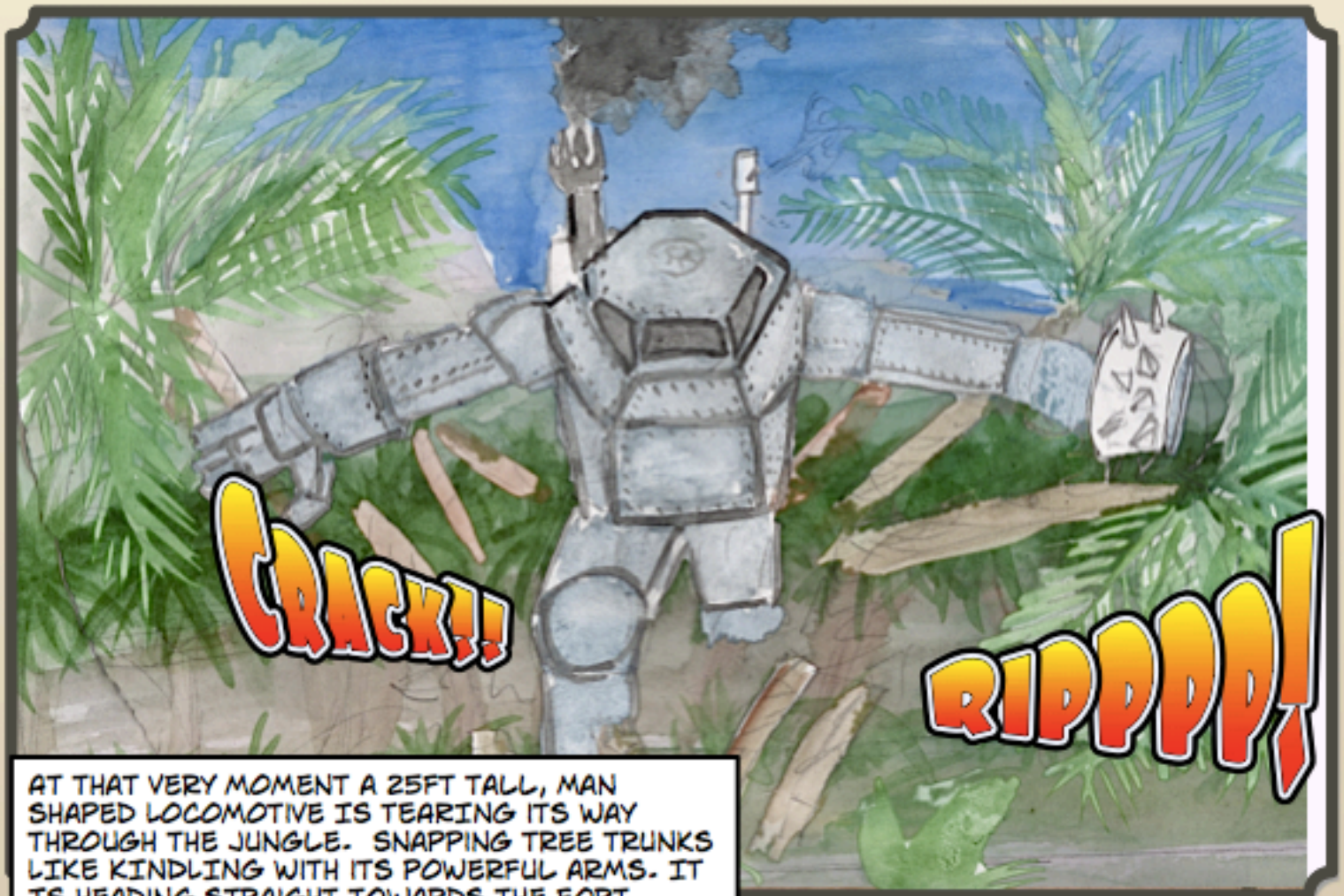


WHAT IS ALL THIS THUMPING .. TESTING CANNONS IN THE FIELD ?

THUMP



OF COURSE NOT! WE ARE A RESEARCH OUTPOST, REMEMBER? .. NO CANNONS HERE .. BUT WHAT **COULD** BE MAKING THAT

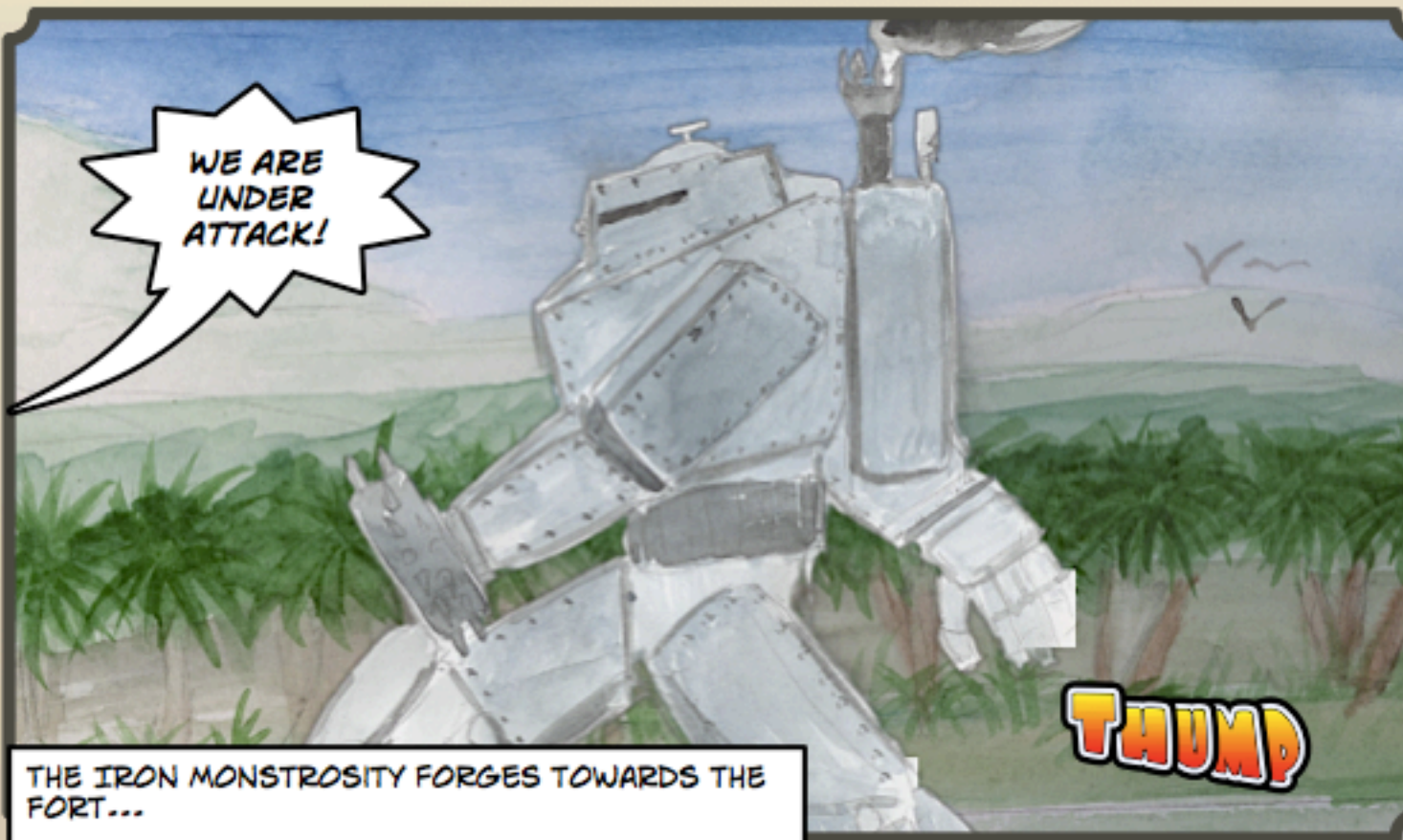


AT THAT VERY MOMENT A 25FT TALL, MAN SHAPED LOCOMOTIVE IS TEARING ITS WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE. SNAPPING TREE TRUNKS LIKE KINDLING WITH ITS POWERFUL ARMS. IT IS HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE FORT.

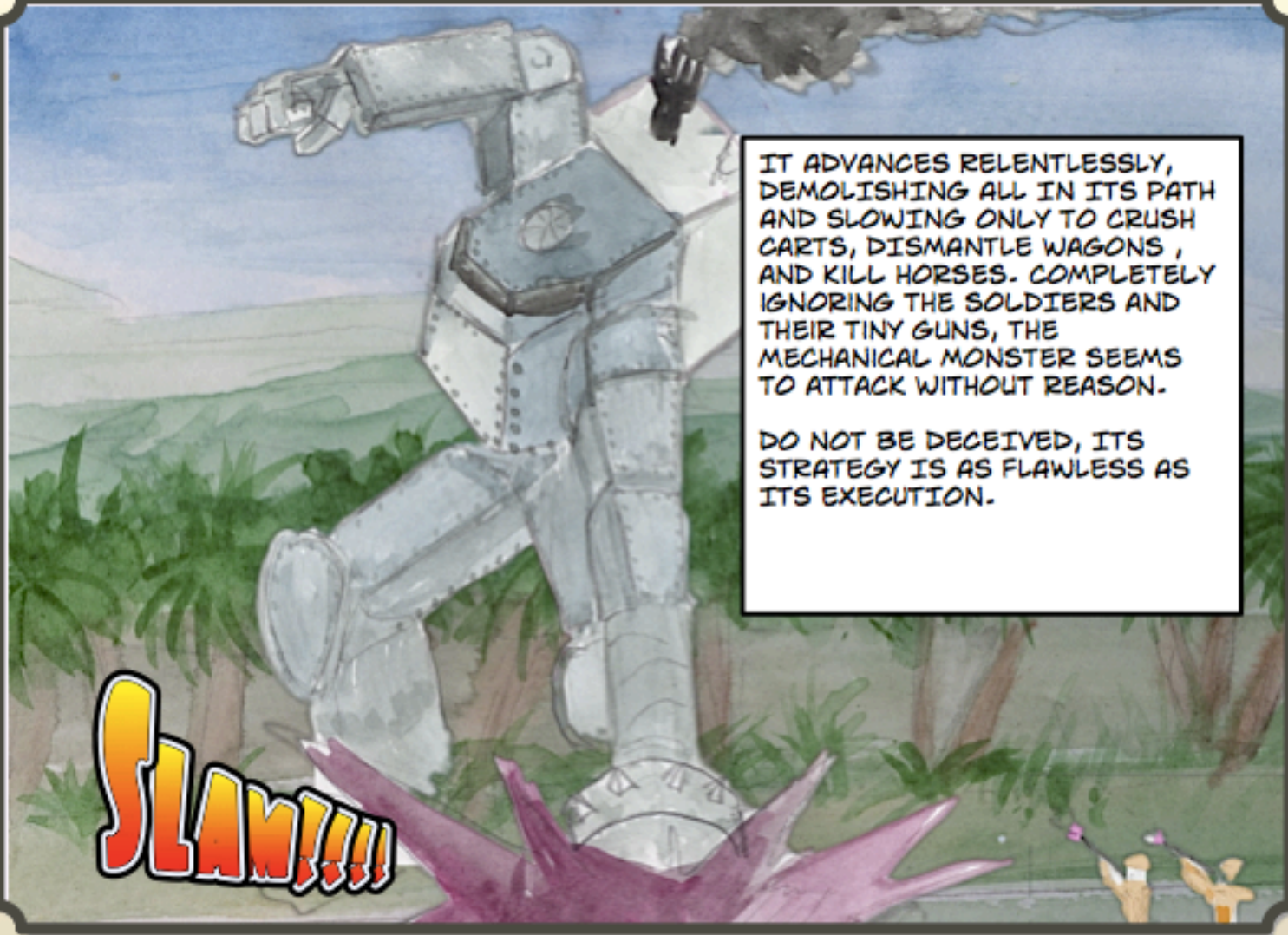
NEXT UPDATE ON FRIDAY



WHAT WAS ONCE A DENSE CANOPY OF TOWERING JUNGLE FOREST IS NOW THE TATTERED WAKE OF THIS GIANT MACHINE SOLDIER

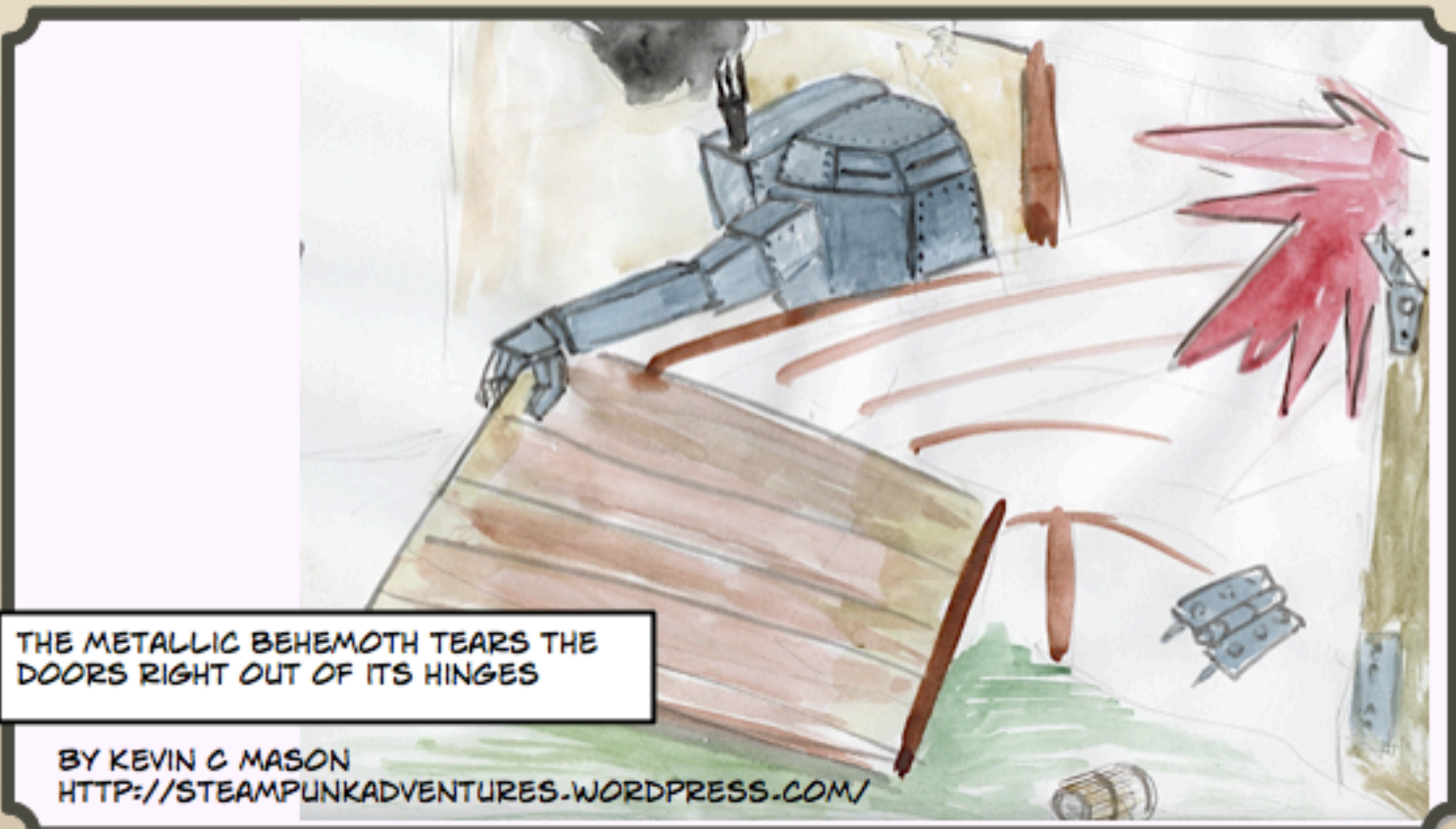


THE IRON MONSTROSITY FORGES TOWARDS THE FORT...



IT ADVANCES RELENTLESSLY, DEMOLISHING ALL IN ITS PATH AND SLOWING ONLY TO CRUSH CARTS, DISMANTLE WAGONS, AND KILL HORSES. COMPLETELY IGNORING THE SOLDIERS AND THEIR TINY GUNS, THE MECHANICAL MONSTER SEEMS TO ATTACK WITHOUT REASON.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED, ITS STRATEGY IS AS FLAWLESS AS ITS EXECUTION.



THE METALLIC BEHEMOTH TEARS THE DOORS RIGHT OUT OF ITS HINGES

BY KEVIN C MASON
[HTTP://STEAMPUNKADVENTURES.WORDPRESS.COM/](http://steampunkadventures.wordpress.com/)



WHAT IS GOING ON?



MY LORD WHAT IS THAT?



THE ASSAULT PAUSES FOR A MOMENT AS A LARGE BAY DOOR SLOWLY OPENS REVEALING THE NEXT STAGE IN ITS ENIGMATIC PLAN

chug chug

A STEAM POWERED
BOMB DELIVERY
DEVICE RACES
TOWARDS ITS TARGET

WHAOOOO
H

WHAT EVER IT IS IT'S
HEADING TOWARDS THE
MUNITIONS DEPOT

chug chug



VICTOR, WITH AS MUCH AS HE TRIES HIS BULLET MISSES ITS MARK. THOUGH THE PAYLOAD WAS THE EXPLOSIVE .. A SECOND AND MORE SINISTER PART OF THE ATTACK IS FAR MORE SUBTLE AND DEADLY.



AND JUST AS FAST AS THE ATTACK STARTED .. THE GIANT SOLDIER WALKS AWAY. THE SURVIVORS SIGH WITH RELIEF BUT LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THEIR LIVES ARE ABOUT TO GET WORSE.



THE CANISTER CONTAINS AN INVISIBLE GAS THAT ATTRACTS THE DREADED WOLF LIZARD .






STILL RECOVERING FROM THE ATTACK OF THE METAL GIANT. NO GATES AND LIMITED AMMO FOR THEIR WEAPONS. THE ONLY VIABLE OPTION WOULD BE TO ESCAPE. HOWEVER THE METAL SOLDIER MADE SURE THAT THE ONLY MEANS TO LEAVE WAS ON FOOT. IT WILL BE A LONG NIGHT FOR SOME ... MUCH TOO SHORT FOR OTHERS


4 WEEKS LATER

...SO TO UNDERSTAND, YOU HAVE A PACKAGE LABELED "15B" AT THE SCIENCE OUTPOST IN NOJUNGA BUT THE OUTPOST HAS HAD NO CONTACT IN OVER 3 WEEKS?


AT THE VANDERFORD RESIDENCE IN LONDON . ALEXANDER TOWNSEN AND RED DARLING DISCUSS THEIR NEXT JOB WITH A POTENTIAL EMPLOYER




WE BELIEVE THAT THE
OUTPOST HAS
SUFFERED FROM
SOME SORT OF
DISASTER



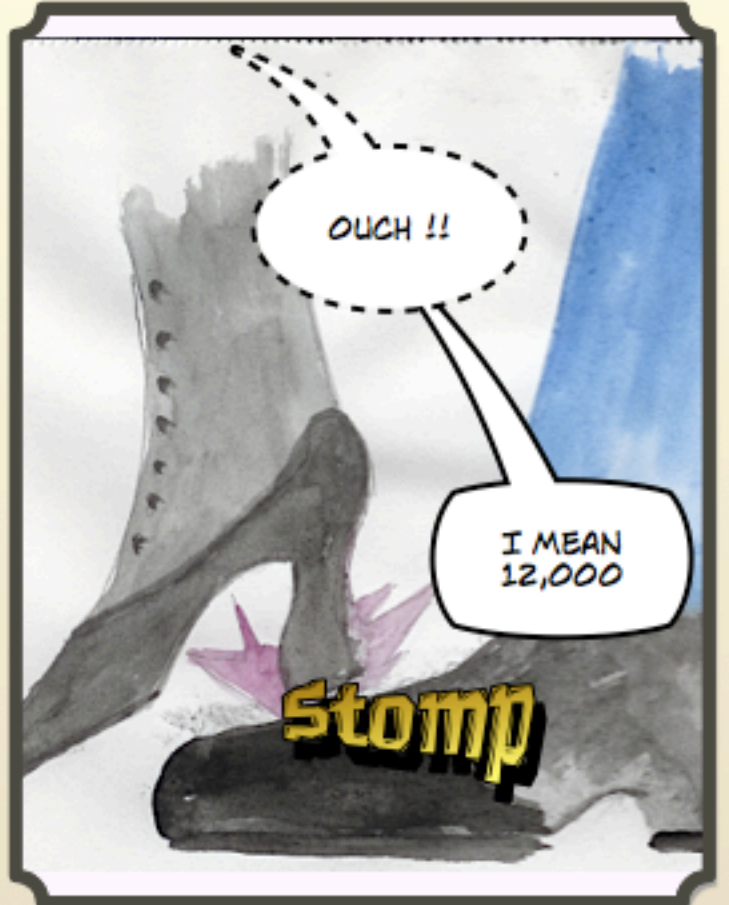
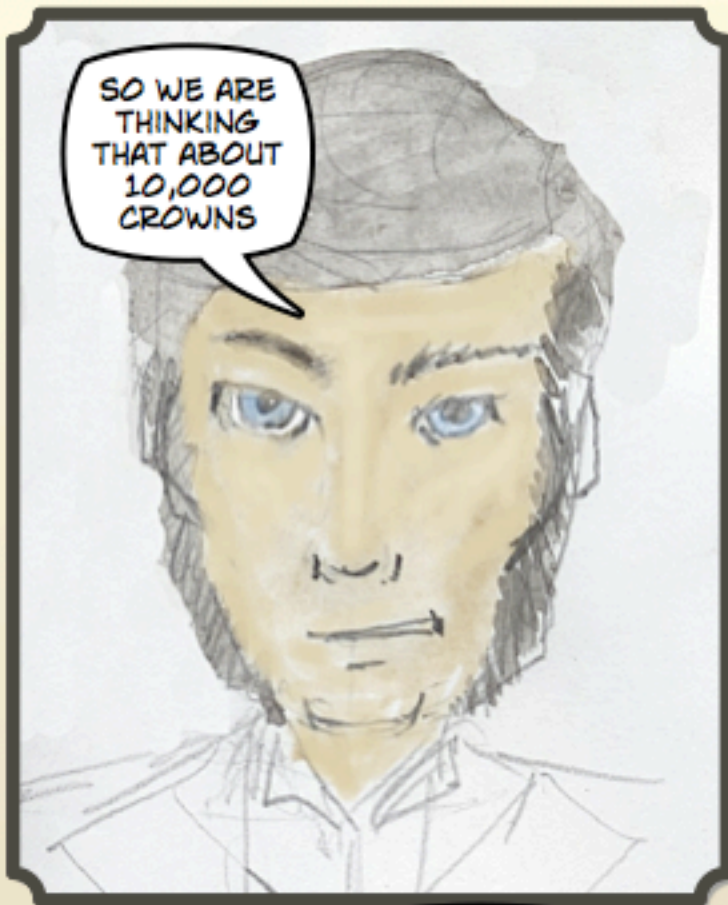
SO YOU WANT
US TO FIND THE
SURVIVORS AND
YOUR BOX AND
BRING THEM
HOME



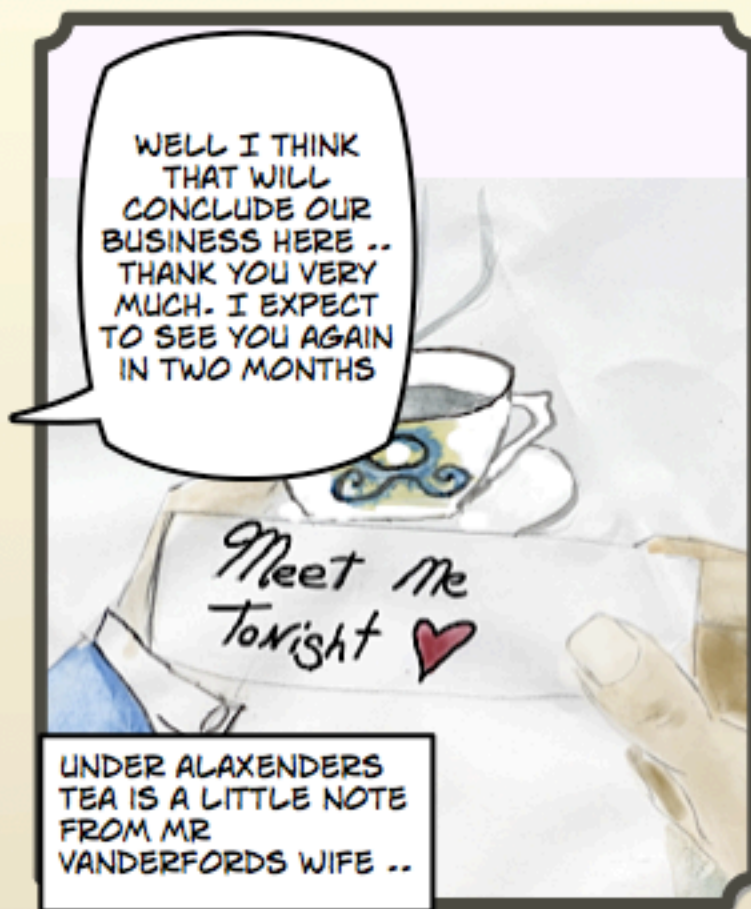
SURVIVORS . . .BUT
OF COURSE . I
CAN'T STRESS HOW
IMPORTANT THE
CONTENTS OF THAT
BOX BE BROUGHT
TO ME INTACT



LIER !! HE DOES
NOT CARE
ABOUT THE
SURVIVORS



MR VANDERFORD'S WIFE BRINGS IN TEA. ALEX RECOGNIZES HER IMMEDIATELY. SHE TRIES TO TRADE GLANCES BUT ALEX IS NOT FOCUSED ON HER EYES.



WELL I THINK THAT WILL CONCLUDE OUR BUSINESS HERE .. THANK YOU VERY MUCH. I EXPECT TO SEE YOU AGAIN IN TWO MONTHS

Meet me
Tonight ♥

UNDER ALEXANDER'S TEA IS A LITTLE NOTE FROM MR VANDERFORDS WIFE ..

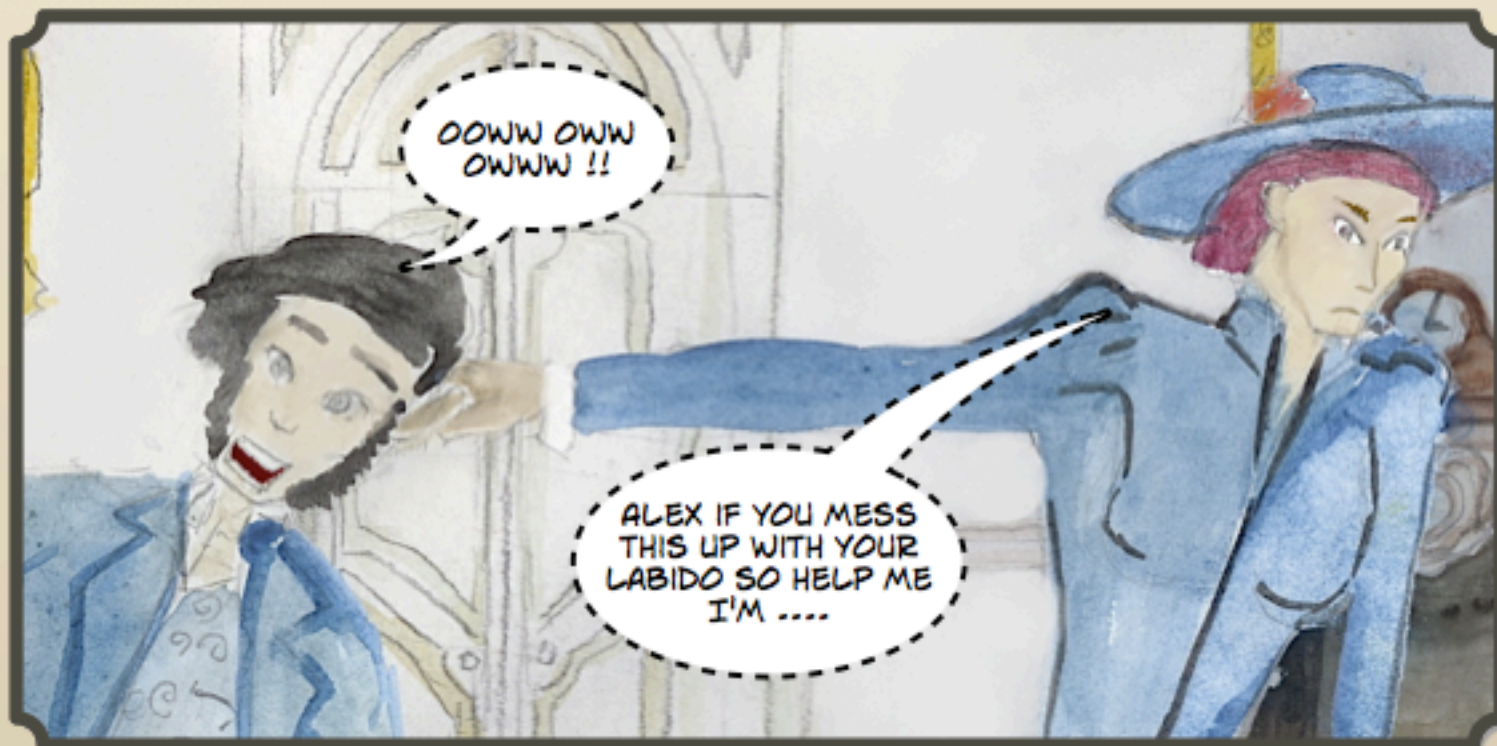


EDWARD WILL SEE YOU OUT



I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. HAROLD WILL BE GONE ON BUSINESS TONIGHT

IN THE HALLWAY ALEXANDER IS AMBUSHED





OUTSIDE, A FEW BLOCKS FROM THE VANDERFORD MANOR





YOU ALREADY SLEPT WITH HER !!!

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW HER HUSBAND WOULD HIRE US 2 WEEKS AFTER I MET HER

ALEX YOU DISGUST ME!

OH WAIT A SECOND - THIS IS NOT ABOUT ME AND MY ROMANTIC ENCOUNTERS ... YOU USED TO THAT .. THIS IS ABOUT THE DRESS



LOOK! I'M REALLY NOT HAVING A GOOD DAY!



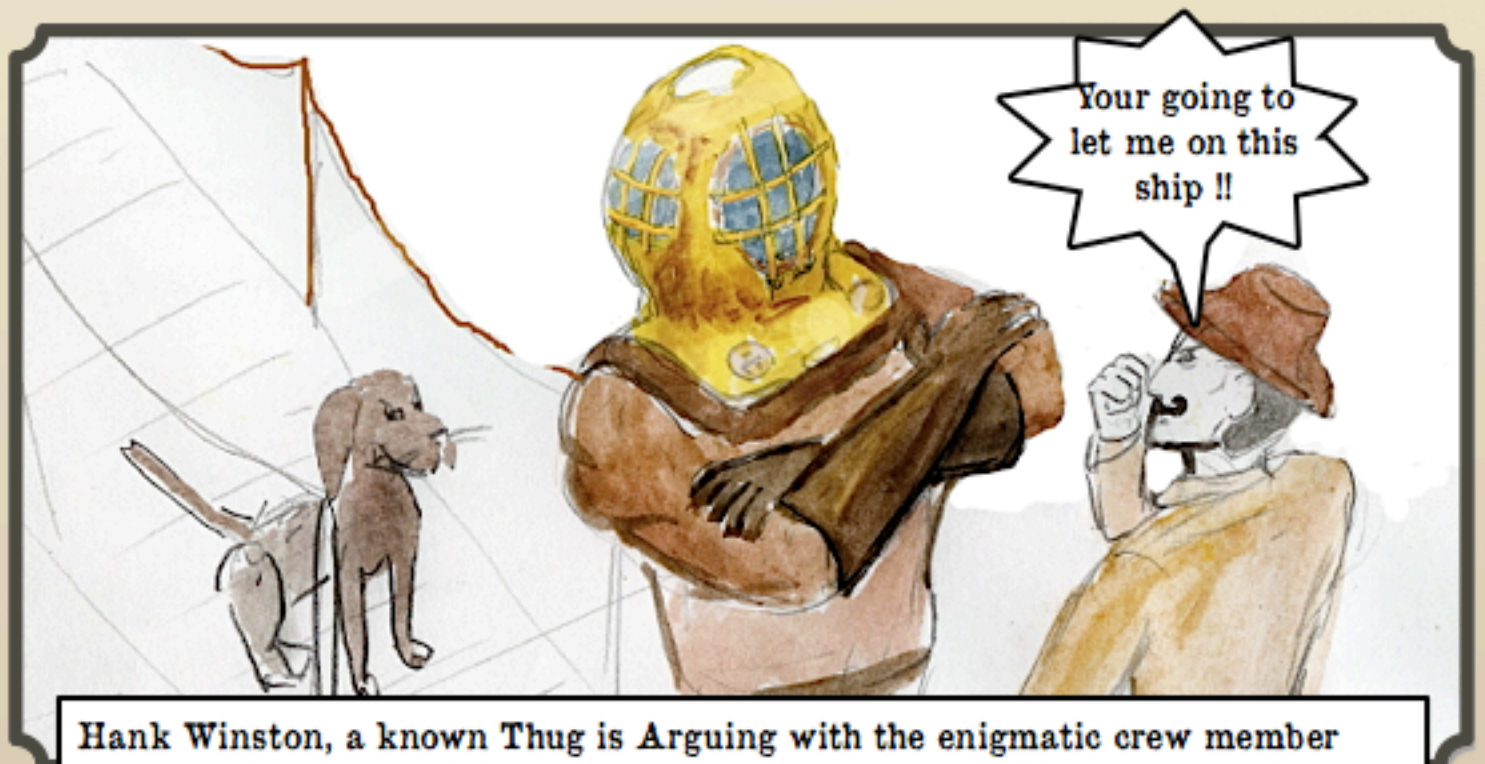
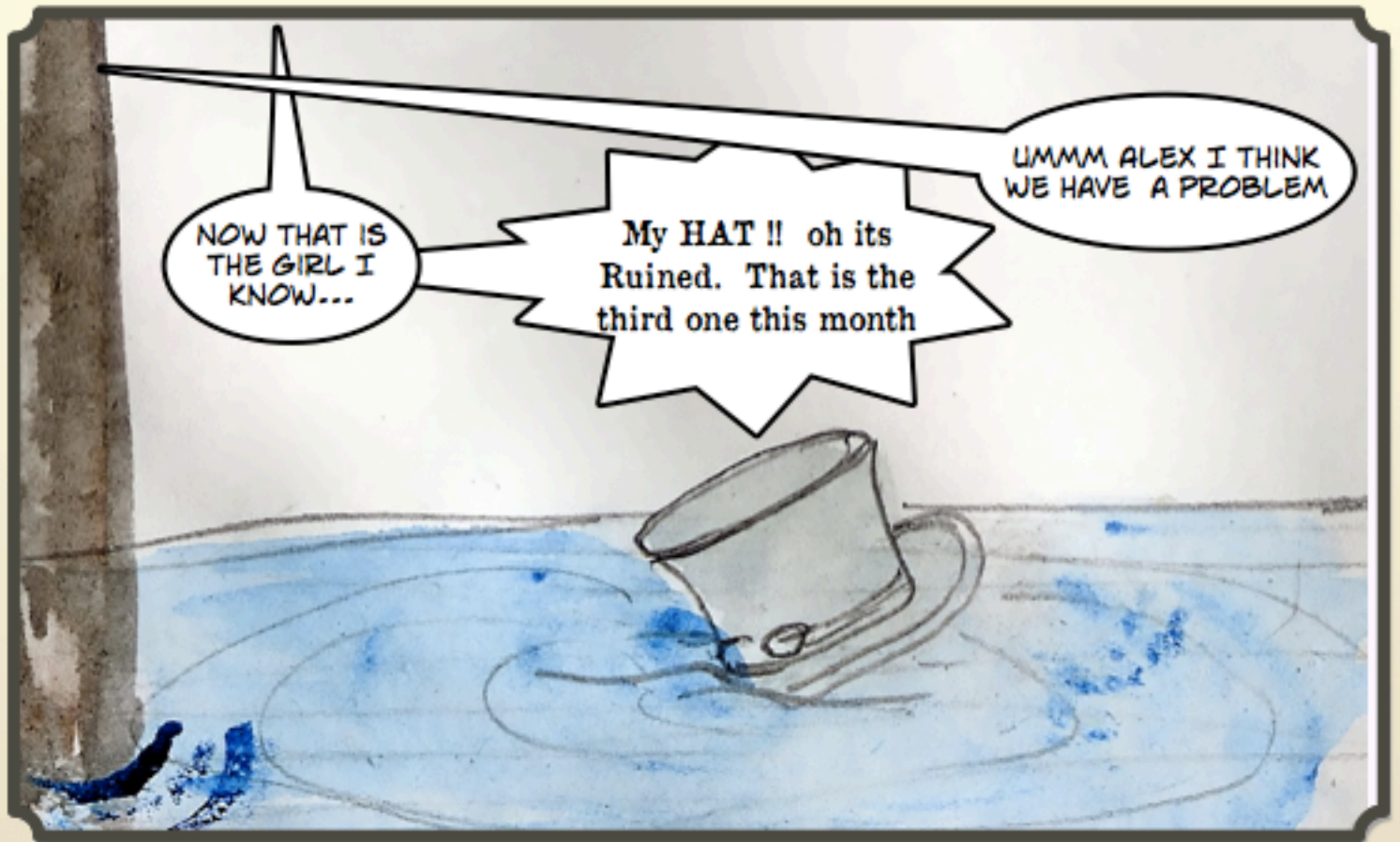
WHAT ABOUT IT!! I HAVE TO GET ALL GUSSIED UP COVERED IN GOD FORSAKEN FRILLS AND PLEATS !!

AND I HAVE TO SIT QUIET LIKE A GOOD GIRL WHILE YOU AND THAT "PIG" DISCUSS MONEY

YOU KNOW I SEE YOU AS AN EQUAL AND I PREFER YOU TO BE COMFORTABLE BUT OUR CLIENTS WOULD NOT RESPECT YOU IF YOU DON'T DRESS LIKE A LADY.

UMMMMMF

TAUD



Hank Winston, a known Thug is Arguing with the enigmatic crew member known as Reginald . it is a one sided argument and regi is winning. His expressionless divers helmet and wall of silence and Muscle trumps Bravado and a loud voice ...a Growling dog helps