

# Stellar City

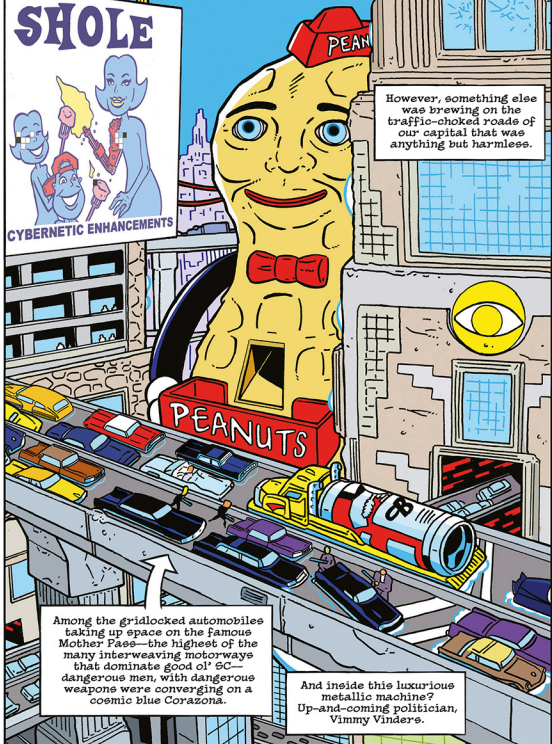
Septamus Prime's  
Cantankerous Capital

It was an unusually clear day in Stellar City, sending families and loved-up youths scampering to the Dunes for a day of harmless fun.

However, something else was brewing on the traffic-choked roads of our capital that was anything but harmless.

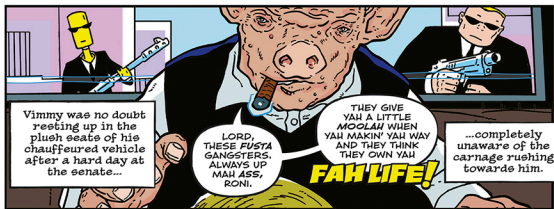
# SHOLE

CYBERNETIC ENHANCEMENTS



Among the gridlocked automobiles taking up space on the famous Mother Pass—the highest of the many interweaving motorways that dominate good ol' SC—dangerous men, with dangerous weapons were converging on a cosmic blue Corazona.

And inside this luxurious metallic machine? Up-and-coming politician, Vimmy Vinders.



Vimmy was no doubt resting up in the plush seats of his chauffeured vehicle after a hard day at the senate...

LORD, THESE FUSTA GANGSTERS, ALWAYS UP MAH ASS, RONI.

THEY GIVE YAH A LITTLE MOOLAH WHEN YAH MAKIN' YAH WAY AND THEY THINK THEY OWN YAH  
**FAH LIFE!**

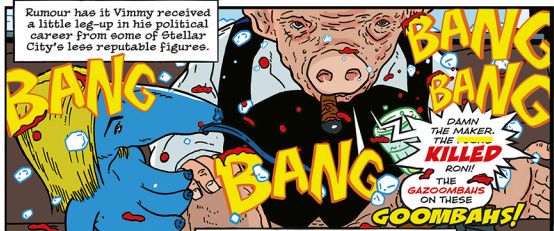
...completely unaware of the carnage rushing towards him.



These goombahe were stone-cold killers.

As Vinders' driver found out first hand in a flurry of bullets.

OH FU---



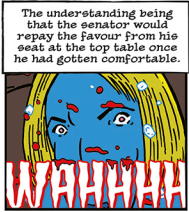
Rumour has it Vimmy received a little leg-up in his political career from some of Stellar City's less reputable figures.

**BANG**

**BANG**

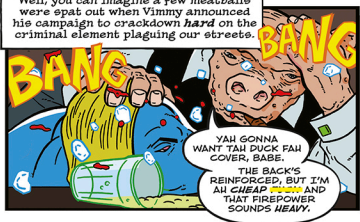
**BANG**

DAMN THE MAKER, THE ~~GOOMBAH~~ **KILLED** RONI! THE **GAZOOMBAHS** ON THESE **GOOMBAHS!**



The understanding being that the senator would repay the favour from his seat at the top table once he had gotten comfortable.

**WAAAAH**



Well, you can imagine a few meatballs were spat out when Vimmy announced his campaign to crackdown **hard** on the criminal element plaguing our streets.

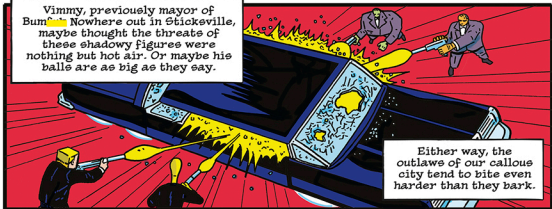
**BANG**

**BANG**

YAH GONNA WANT TAH DUCK FAH COVER, BABE.

THE BACK'S REINFORCED, BUT I'M AH **CHEAP** ~~GOOMBAH~~ AND THAT FIREPOWER SOUNDS HEAVY.

Vimmy, previously mayor of Bum... Nowhere out in Stickleville, maybe thought the threats of these shadowy figures were nothing but hot air. Or maybe his balls are as big as they say.



Either way, the outlaws of our callous city tend to bite even harder than they bark.

And on the Mother Pass yesterday they were out for blood.

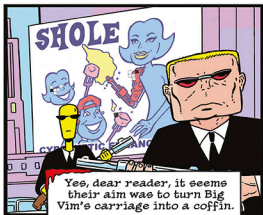
TOUGH LUCK, SWEETHEART. NOT THE SHOT IN THE MOUTH I'D INTENDED. I'LL GET THESE ~~SHOTS~~ FAH YAH.

FAH RONI TOO.



SHOLE

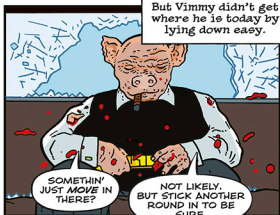
Yes, dear reader, it seems their aim was to turn Big Vim's carriage into a coffin.



But Vimmy didn't get where he is today by lying down easy.

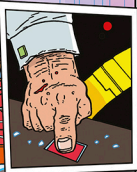
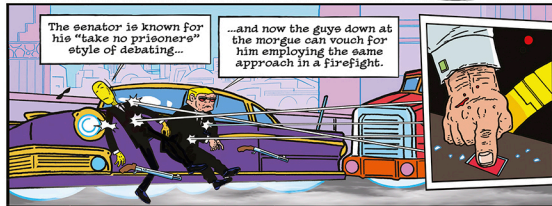
SOMETHIN' JUST MOVE IN THERE?

NOT LIKELY. BUT STICK ANOTHER ROUND IN TO BE SURE.



The senator is known for his "take no prisoners" style of debating...

...and now the guys down at the morgue can vouch for him employing the same approach in a firefight.



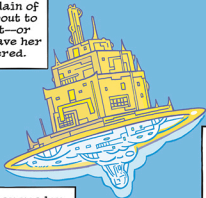


**SCREW YOU  
-OHS!**

It appears Vimny  
Vinders is one politician  
who actually delivers.

We just didn't expect him  
to be so hands on when it  
came to taking the fight  
to organised crime.

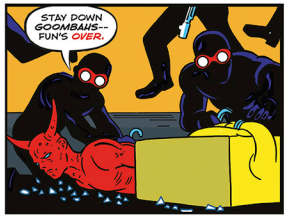
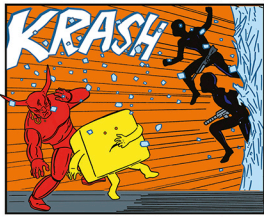
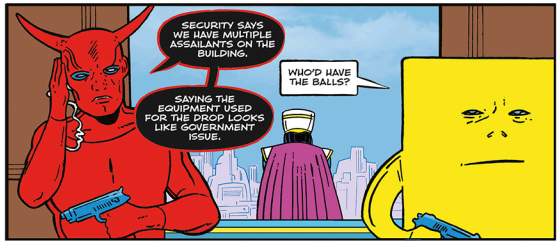
Meanwhile, across the city, the true villain of the piece was about to enter stage left—or more fittingly, have her stage left entered.



As most of you will have already suspected, Elibeth Haste, once known as Bloody Beth, now infamous planet-wide as Lady Haste, was the grand orchestrator of this dastardly assassination attempt.

That's right, dear reader, get ready to tick off your Honest Truth magazine bingo card, because Stellar City's first lady of crime is about to join the party.

And as news trickled through to the murderous madam's hovering home of the unsuccessful mission to permanently retire Vimmy Vindere, a unit of the SCPD's finest were plummeting towards her and bringing justice with them.



Yes, loyal Honest Truth reader, we can confirm what you'll have been hearing in hushed tones throughout the streets and public houses of Stellar City for the past 24 hours...

...Lady Haste has been taken into custody on suspicion of conspiracy to commit murder.

I PRAY FOR YOU AND ALL THAT YOU HOLD DEAR, YOU HAVE REASON TO BE IN MY HOME.

A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER--HOW'S THAT SOUND?

LIKE BREAKFAST ON A TUESDAY.

WHERE YOU'RE GOING BREAKFAST ON A TUESDAY IS HALF A WAFFLE AND SOME GREY GOO.

CAN WE GET THIS GIANT REPLACEMENT FOR A CONSCIENCE GROUNDED, PLEASE? SEARCH TEAM NEEDS TO GET IN AND THOSE NERDS AREN'T GOOD WITH HEIGHTS.

HOW PISSED ARE YOU THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN KILL OL' PIGGY VINDERS?

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

SO, THAT TIP WORKED OUT. SECRET ARMOURY.

YESSIR. A REGULAR CRIME LORD'S TREASURE TROVE. HOWEVER, I THINK THESE HERE MAY BE THE PICK OF THE BUNCH.

REMEMBER THAT ROBBERY AT SHOLE TECH? ALWAYS A LITTLE SHIFTY. HAPPENED THE NIGHT BEFORE THEIR GROUNDBREAKING INVISIBILITY R&D WAS GETTING SEIZED.

WELL, THESE HERE LOOK TO BE THE INVISI-SUITS THAT GOT STOLEN. THREE OUT OF THE FOUR ANYWAYS.

DOUBLE JACKPOT.