


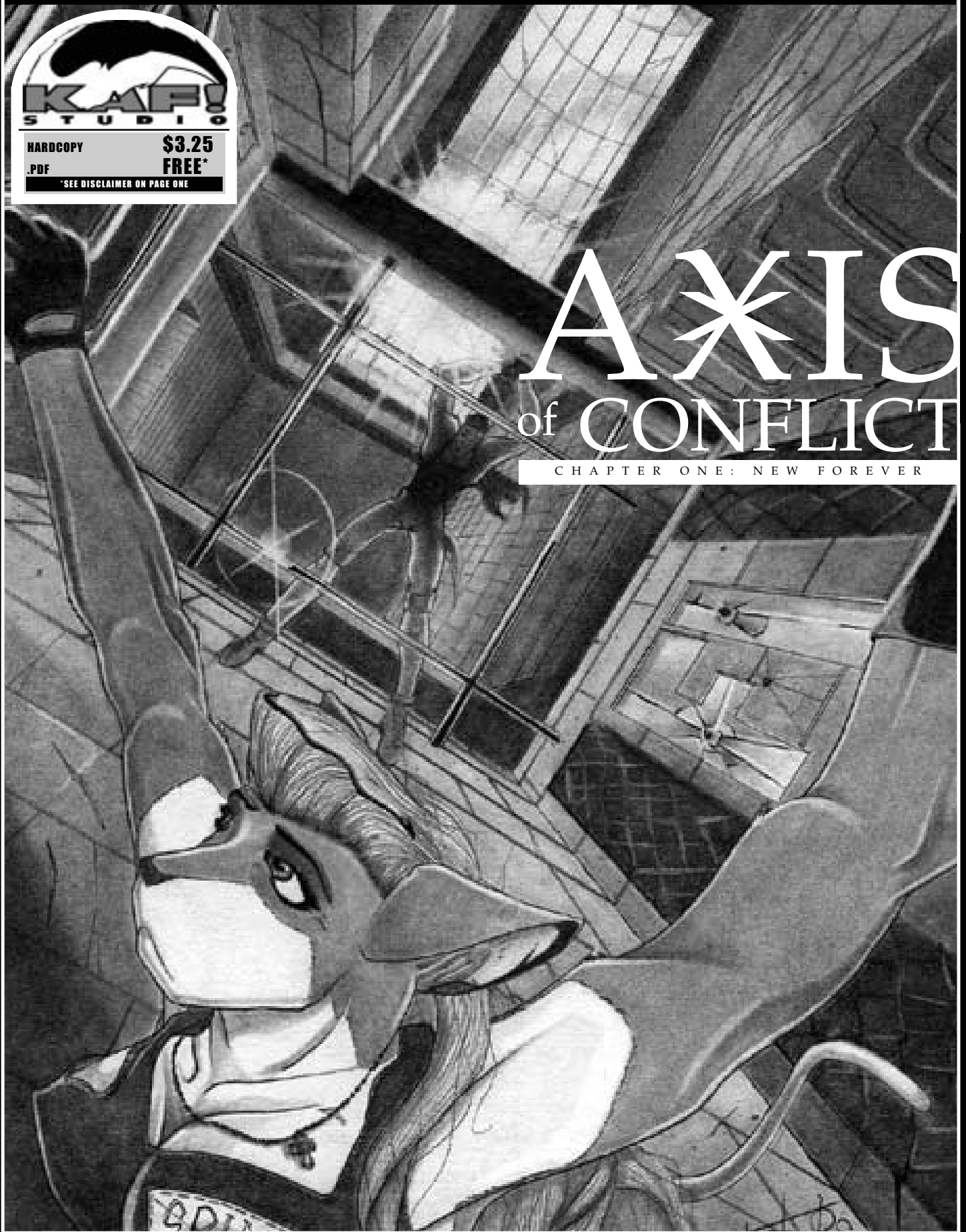
KROSSBREEDER PRESENTS



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AXIS of CONFLICT

CHAPTER ONE: NEW FOREVER



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AXIS OF CONFLICT

→ CHAPTER ONE: NEW FOREVER

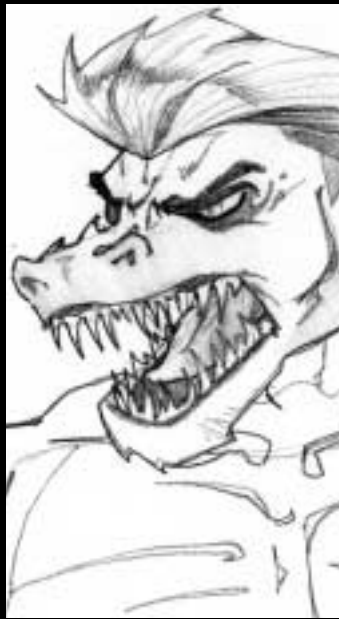
During my High School Years, I endured the same crap and angst that every student feels. I was not popular, I was not a jock, I wasn't even a nerd. I was just that guy that you see in the yearbook when everyone is exchanging signatures and ask your friends, "Who is this guy? I've never seen him before..." I was the "Nobody Loner" that would easily hide in any crowd, which afforded me every opportunity to watch and observe everyone else.

Girlfriendless at the time, I longed for nothing more than a relationship, and in perfect, self-defeatest form, I would fall madly in love (scary love) with the most unattainable girls I could find. As an artist, this mindset would usually fester into some form of visual poetry that first reared itself as the following comic:

"Axis of Conflict", while not obvious, is a story about emotional escape and the tether that always pulls you back down the second you think you're finally free. Certainly not the only Scaley creature I've ever created, Shellback, the protagonist, is by far the oldest. He first debuted in another comic entitled "The Reptilian Two" way back in 1989, and AOC is a continuation of that character. His riding mate, Turntail, is just an innocent bystander who was pulled into the war between Shellback and his powerful rival, Sharptooth...

i n t h i s s t o r y :

s h e l l b a c k • s h a r p t o o t h • t u r n t a i l • c r o s s b r e e d e r



t h e h e r o • t h e v i l l i a n • t h e b y s t a n d e r • t h e g i r l f r i e n d

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FA

Elizabeth

RITE
OF
PASSAGE:

BOOK
ONE

NEW
FOREVER



HOTU/PS '95

TWILIGHT ARRIVES
... FINALLY, ... AND
WHEN IT SLIPS
INTO DARKNESS,
THE NIGHT
LEAVES EVERY-
ONE HOPING FOR
THE NEXT
MORNING'S
CLEANSING SUN.

FOR A PARTICULAR COUPLE,
THE NEARING DARKNESS
WILL POSE AS A MOTHER'S
BLANKET, WRAPPING THEM
SOUNDLY AND KEEPING
THEM FROM HARM'S WAY.

PERHAPS WHEN THEY
EMERGE IN THE
MORNING, THEY WILL BE
ABLE TO FACE A NEW
LIFE -- LEAVING THE
OLD BEHIND.



PERHAPS WHEN THE MORNING
SUN BEAMS ACROSS THEIR FACES,
THEY WILL BE ABLE TO
ACKNOWLEDGE IT WITH A FREED
SOUL.

PERHAPS THEY CAN WIN.

PERHAPS.



HOWEVER,

FOR THE DUO OF
SHELLBACK AND
TURNTAIL,

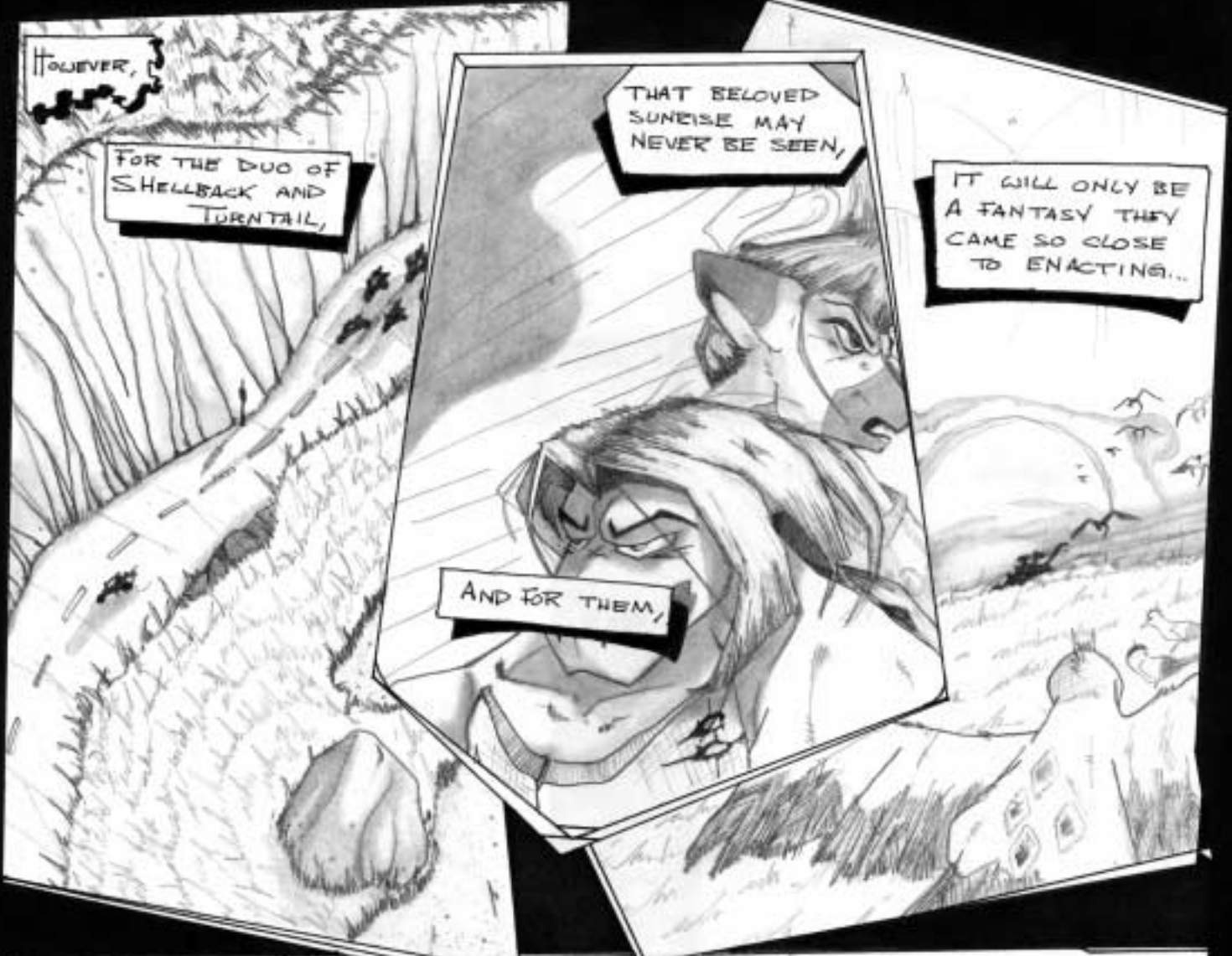
THAT BELOVED
SUNRISE MAY
NEVER BE SEEN,

IT WILL ONLY BE
A FANTASY THEY
CAME SO CLOSE
TO ENACTING...

AND FOR THEM,

...UNLESS SHELLBACK CAN
DO SOMETHING IN F

FOUR
SECONDS!!













THAT'S FOR
SCREWIN'
UP--

WHAT'S GOIN'
ON?!

SHARP-
TOOTH JUST
RAN-OVER
THE DUDE
I SHOT.
--ouch--



totalis
©





HEY!! Do you know
WHERE
WE'RE HEADED?!



WHAT?!

I SAID, "Do
YA' KNOW
WHERE WE'RE
HEADED?!"



YEAH... WHY?

HEY....

WHAT'S
THIS?



SHELLBACK?!



DAMN
YOU!!









LET'S GO
THEN,---

GET UP.



FORGET THE GUN,
SHELL BACK.
YOU HEROICALLY
LASTED THAT
CLIP
ALREADY.



"LET'S GO,"
HE SAID,
COM'MON--

--Nugh--



NO--
LET
HIM
DO
IT.



-- I WANT THIS
GLORY.

KISS MY ASS,
TRAITOR.



HEH.



WITH A SECOND PAINFUL KICK,



SHELLBACK CAN ONLY SUCCEUMB TO THE BLOW.



HE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS PAIN.



AS HE ROLLS, HE LOOKS HOPELESSLY TO THE SKY



PRAYING TO GOD FOR STRENGTH.

DAMN! I REALLY #B@%\$ED YOU UP!!

'T'S A GOOD THING THAT CROSSBREEDIN' BITCH OF YOURS AIN'T HERE. WE'D BEAT HER-

AND IN THE FORM OF ANGER,



CRACK

EH?!

HE RECEIVES IT.



CROSSBREEDER IS SHELLBACK'S ENTIRE WORLD,



AND IF NECESSARY,

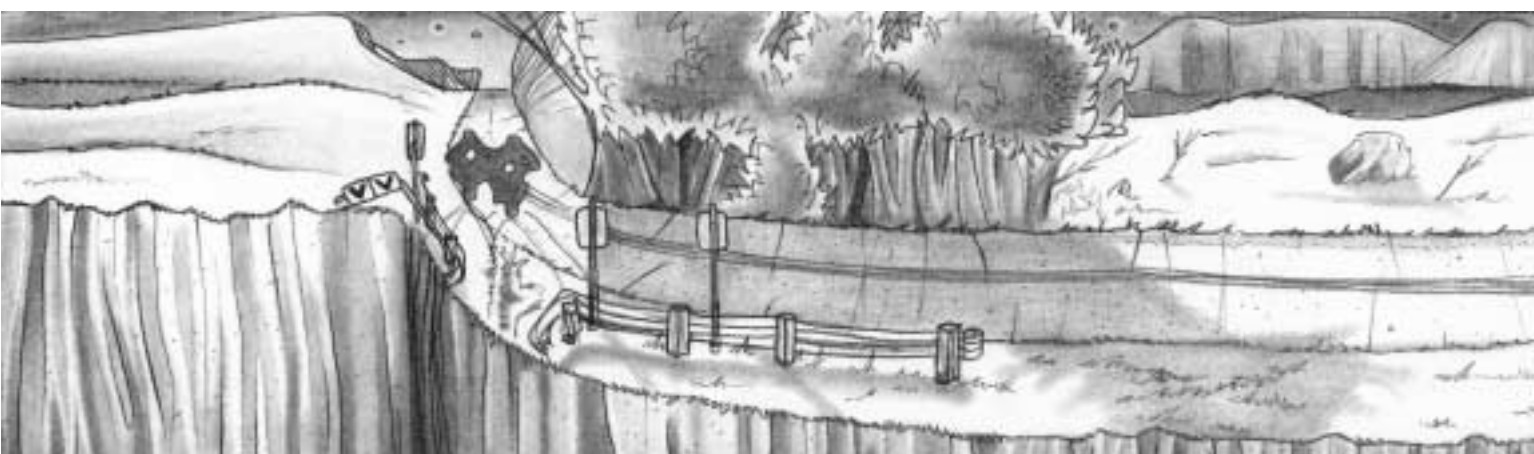


HE WILL CHALLENGE EVEN DEATH FOR HER



NOW THIS IS THE SHELLBACK I REMEMBER!

AND A REVOLUTION ENSUES.



OH, CHRIST--
DID SHE GO OFF?

I DUNNO--
I COULDN'T SEE



SHIT!
SHE DID GO
OFF--
DAMNIT! WE'VE
LOST ANOTHER
HYBRID! MILES IS
GONNA KILL US!



NO--



SHARPTOOTH WILL
KILL US LONG BEFORE
MILES FINDS OUT--



GO AWAY!

HOW DID THIS ESCAPE
HAPPEN, ANNAJAY?!

I HAVE NO IDEA. RUMOR
SO FAR SAYS SHE'LLBACK
STARTED IT.



CROOM

LET'S JUST GO
BACK TO BASE--
CALL IN FIRST?



NAW,
CROOM

WE'LL TELL 'EM
WHEN WE GET
THERE.

AS THEY RIDE AWAY, TURTAL CAN
FEEL HER HEART COME TO A
GRADUAL SLOW.



WORRY AND CONFUSION
STILL DEVOUR HER,

AND SHE CAN'T HELP BUT
WONDER:



WHAT
NOW?