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Panel 1

A BIG shot of a metal ring floating in space. The ring is lined with windows and metal outcroppings line the entirety of the inner surface. The ring orbits a grand planet, Lux Castandis, a merchant planet known throughout the galaxy. The planet's surface is coated in lights, the planet is almost entirely lit up. What little patches of darkness there are ocean, and even those stretches are lit up with intermittent beacons. In the background, behind the planet, we can see bits of a star, perhaps? Even on the dark side of the planet, it is as lively as ever. Lux Castandis never sleeps... But the museum does. The ring is noticeably dark. On second thought, maybe the ring is off to the side and the planet is the focal point.

Narration:

Lux Castandis. Just short of the Star Lands' inner ring, the planet that never rests stands as a beacon of hope for any aspiring Merchant king.

Panel 2

Focusing in on the ring. The ring is an uneven surface, lined with large metal outcroppings. Some are small, others are massive, all are linked by tunnels and walkways. On top of the outcroppings are windows, looking into the rooms below. They're filled with various displays, pictures, ornaments, models, all throughout the structure.

Narration: Hypo-Lux. Grandest Museum in this slice of the galaxy. Closed for renovations. Work suspended while the orbiting Museum drifts through it's eclipse cycle.

Panel 3

Inside the structure now, we see that the metal outcroppings are massive, and that the ring itself is massive. One such outcropping is huge in scope, with several layers of open floors, all lined with various displays. This room, specifically, is the ancient Startifact Section, a collection of curious rarities found throughout the Star Lands. The room is only illuminated by small, auxiliary lights. It appears to be in twilight, otherwise.

Narration: All that's left is the automated security. The perfect target to make a name for yourself.

Panel 4

Narration: Enter the Devilfish Duo.

A masked figure knocks down a robot sentinel. The robot is a skeletal figure, but armed to THE FUCKING TEETH. The masked figure is JAXTON. Jaxton wears his classic leather jacket, with Devilfish emblem on the back, and of course, his mask. In the background there's a bright, shining orb on a stand, surrounded a layer of glass. In the foreground, PRACKSTON, in his matching jacket (though inverse colors, if I remember correctly, Jaxton is red and black, and Praxton is black and red.) stands, fiddling with a holographic display coming from a watch. It should be noted that Jaxton is wearing large metal gauntlets, and Praxton is carrying a metal briefcase with him. A BIG case. As Jaxton's metal fist collides with the robot it makes a loud KLANGK noise.

JAXTON: (As the robot falls) Whoo! Haha!

PRAXTON: Jaxton, pal, I keep telling you I turned the security off.

JAXTON: C'mon, Praxton, old buddy, how often are we gonna get to trash these things?

Panel 5

Praxton and Jaxton approach the shining orb, with greed in their eyes. The orb stands in center frame, with Jaxton and Praxton framing either side of the panel. The Orb shines bright, illuminating the space around it, and the Duos faces.

PRAXTON: That the target? What is it?

JAXTON: No clue, but it's the rarest piece of junk in this joint. No way they don't notice it missing.

PRAXTON: Let me get Devilcut-

JAXTON: No need, Pal, I've got this.

Page 2

Panel 1

JAXTON punches the FUCK out of the glass case, shattering it on impact. Bolts of electricity arc out of the gauntlet as it makes contact, flash frying the shards of glass that were unlucky enough to meet the fist. A loud KRSSSSHHHH (or is that the sound of breaking glass? Somethign along those lines) echoes throughout the metal room.

Panel 2

Jaxton laughs as he tosses the Orb to Praxton, who now has the briefcase open. The briefcase is composed of two layers, the first being a round housing... for the sphere, and the second being a collection of high tech looking parts, that vaguely resemble the pieces of different guns.

PRAXTON: We could have cut through that.

JAXTON: How many times are we gonna get to literally smash and grab?

PRAXTON: You know what, when you're right, you're right, buddy! You got the calling card?

Panel 3

Jaxton looks confused as Praxton stands up with the now closed briefcase.

JAXTON: I thought you were bringing the card.

PRAXTON: What! I thought you were!

JAXTON: Aw, it don't matter who forgot the card, buddy. This works out better. We'll make it a big mystery! Who took the... thing! Everyone'll be talking about it.

Panel 4

Praxton's eyes light up, as he follows along with Jaxton's logic, By the way, these are ALL small panels, it's supposed to be in quick succession!!

PRAXTON: Then we tell 'em we did it! Instant fame! Great plan, pal!

JAXTON: 'Course it is. I came up with it. Let's get outta here, ol buddy

Panel 5 is a longer panel, as Praxton and Jaxton make their exit, jogging at a QUICK PACE, the excitement on their faces is clear, they're eager to get to their ship and celebrate.

Praxton lags behind, his attention caught by a bigass statue made of dull gold. The statue is an alien figure, an odd mix of reptilian, avian, and humanoid. The stance, is almost humanoid, with a bipedal posture, but with large wings, and an aligator shaped head. The statue figure is adorned with multicolored robes, the same material as the rest of the statue. Who is this person? Totally inconsequential, that's who.

PRAXTON: Jaxton, hey, wait! Look at this.

Panel 6, 7 and 8 are small panels again, this might seem like a LOT of panels but this time it makes sense and it's for a reason.

Panel 6

Again, Jaxton and Praxton frame the panel, as they look up at the statue. Praxton is impressed, Jaxton, less so, but still feigns interest for his friend.

JAXTON: What is it?

PRAXTON: I don't know. Says he was some kind of king. From the outer ring.

JAXTON: Maybe if we ever come back we'll take this one too. How many thieves hit the same place twice? We'll be trendsetters.

Panel 7

A spear made of solid light (colored light blue, or maybe a different color if it looks better, as long as it's neon/fluorescent/BRIGHT) slams into the statue with a loud THUNK. The spear is HUGE. Praxton and Jaxton look at the spear in shock.

Panel 8

This panel takes place immediately after 7. Jaxton and Praxton turn to look towards the reader (or maybe up a bit, as the spear is slightly angled that way, it came from the sky, you see). The spear is still lodged in the statute. It collided with GREAT force, and has lodged itself firmly in the statute. Some real damage there.

Jaxton is the first to speak, his face is serious and determined, Praxton's is still shocked.

JAXTON: And who the hell are you?

Page 3

Panel 1

A BIG, vertical panel to show the height of the mysterious figure floating in the air, high above the Devilfish Duo, who look on from the floor. This figure is ORION HARDLIGHT (Or Hardlight Orion? What sounds better?). He is an enigmatic figure, clad entirely in black. Orion is slender, and wears a solid jumpsuit. He'd be a pure silhouette if not for the lights on his figure. Along his limbs and torso are a series of bright neon lights, matching the color of the spear. Likewise, his eyes are two bright colored slits. On his chest sits a shining bright circle of power. Orion stands on a fluctuating platform of energy, shaped vaguely like an arrow.

ORION: I'm ORION HARDLIGHT, the SHINING HERO of Lux Castandis! I know you took the ORB of KURI TZ'KES... Return it and you can go in peacefully.

Also, maybe Orion Hardlight has blue letters or something. Cool bubbles to show he's not entirely normal.

Panel 2

A small panel of Jaxton and Praxton looking at each other. Jaxton has an almost amused expression yet mocking expression. Like "get a load of this guy". Praxton is a look that shows a bit more caution.

PRAXTON: (Quietly, maybe a whisper) Is that what it's called...?

JAXTON: (Also a whisper) This guy sounds like a blowhard... How about the ol' one-of-us?

Panel 3

Maybe a side shot of the three, Orion has lowered himself to the floor, but still hovering a foot or two off the ground. Praxton is taking a step back, or at least, he's holding the case in an almost defensive way, keeping it away from Orion. Jaxton steps forward, taking the lead as he is want to do. The statue from before towers over both the devilfish and Orion, the spear is still jammed into it.

JAXTON: A hero, huh? Well, hero, it's your unlucky day. You've ran into the DEVILFISH DUO.

ORION: (with maybe a confused shrug?? Or one eye cocked in confusion) *who?*

PRAXTON: The greatest thieving duo in the galaxy. Soon to be trio.

ORION: There's a third one of you?

Panel 4

Jaxton points at Orion, Praxton has now stepped forward, to stand equal with his compadre. Jaxton grins with smug confidence.

JAXTON: Yeah! You!

ORION: What-

PRAXTON: Look at this spear. You could have announced yourself anyway you wanted-- And you chose to ruin this statue. You're in it for the glory. Just like us.

JAXTON: And that's the thing, "Hero", We ain't so different... Us and you.

Page 4

Panel 1

A very close shot of Orion's face. The lights that make up his face widen in a comical look of surprise.

ORION: **No!! We're nothing alike!**

JAXTON (from off panel): Oh yeah, hero? Why don't you tell us how in great detail!

Panel 2

A shot angled up to look at Orion's face. He's looking down at his hands. His eyes have narrowed to the tiniest slits. Bits of light, crackle around him, as he SWELLS with anger. Almost like lightning!

ORION: You don't know... What I've been through!! I'm a lab experiment gone wrong! I was part of the Technicolor Dreamstar Initiative. They wanted to create a hero with no match to protect the Star Lands and usher in a new age of peace.

Panel 3

Panel 2 is a longer panel, panel 3 and 4 together match the height of 2 maybe. They're FLASHBACKS. Sepia'd a bit maybe to show it?

Panel 3 has a narration box, matching Orion's blue letters to show it's HIM talking.

In a room full of equipment there are a series of big ass tubes with younger figures in each one. A group of scientists, some human, some alien, some... REPTILLIAN, stand in front of the row of tubes. They're all referencing screens of symbols and formulas, since this is in space, the screens are floating because that's what happens in the future space.

ORION (in a narration box) : Secrecy was paramount. Instead of volunteers they ripped children from their families in the dead of night. Children like me.

Panel 4

A close up of a figure in one of the TUBES. He's an entirely black silhouette. His face is an expression of anguish, his mouth and eyes are simple 2d outlines, with a blue light shining out

of them, as if a light is exploding OUT of the figure. The tube itself is awash in the same blue light.

ORION (In a narration box): The experiment went awry! My body fused with the micron star, and now this suit is the only thing that can contain me! I turned on the Initiative and went on my own...

Panel 5

Back to the museum...

Orion is on the ground now. He's PUNCHING the ground. An explosion of BLUE LIGHT surrounds him, as he craters the fucking ground with a seismic punch HOLY SHIT.

ORION: Ever since I've been on a crusade to be my own hero! I'll never let someone suffer the same fate-

Panel 6

Orion looks at where the Devilfish WERE before. They're GONE. Maybe there's an outline of where they used to be, or maybe it's just empty space as Orion looks at the bigass statue he ruined in the last page.

ORION: Where the z*pp did they go?

PAGE 5

Panel 1

Letters at the top of the page read: "Somewhere else..."

Praxton and Jaxton are running towards the viewer. They both have triumphant and cocky grins on their faces. Praxton is holding the bigass briefcase that's holding the Orb under one arm. Jaxton is leading the way as they book it through the museum.

JAXTON: Hah! I can't believe he fell for it! Heroes love talkin' about themselves!

PRAXTON: I know. I got it the last five times. Why do you keep saying that?

Panel 2

Jaxton runs ahead down a hallway, while Praxton stops, his attention caught by a window. The window itself reaches up to the top of the tunnel and to the ceiling. The hallway is a narrow affair, and sparsely decorated. It's a conjoining tunnel from one exhibit to the next. On the back

end of the hallway, a large arrow is emblazoned on the wall, pointing in the opposite direction of our brave uh, “Heroes”. Under it, words say “To the hall of ancient spacekateers and starvoyagers” On the other end a big arrow points forward. Under it, the words say “To the chamber of exotic foods and strange beings”

Under THAT arrow and word is a second arrow, resmebling a fast forward symbol (it’s two arrows on top of each other like >>)

The words read “To the space dock”

JAXTON: I dunno, it feels right. Like, I’m setting a scene, you know?

PRAXTON: What? The scene was set the first time you don’t need to--

PRAXTON: Wait. **Jaxton!** You need to see this...

Panel 3

Jaxton and Praxton look out the window. The window looks out to the rest of the museum. Either end of the ring stretch out, and the whole thing is visible to the Devilfish Duo. The entire estate is dark, barely illuminated by the stars in the backdrop of space... and the light shining in the middle of the ring. A shining blue light zips around the inner of the museum, in dizzying shapes, as ORION HARDLIGHT flies around, trying to find the devilfish duo.

JAXTON: Aw, geeze... I guess the hero’s done monologuing.

PRAXTON: We can’t take the ship if he’s out there. It’s a blitzing cargo ship. We’ll be sitting ducks!

JAXTON: Fret not, pal, Ol’ Jaxton’s got a plan.

Panel 4

Jaxton runs off, waving Praxton to follow suit! Praxton walks after, staring at the window as he goes.

PRAXTON: Come on, we agreed that we wouldn’t do the third person thing!

PAGE 6

Panel 1

Back to Orion...

Orion Hardlight zips around the museum. He flies around the outside of the structure, along the inside of the ring. He's riding on the same arrowshapething he was floating on earlier and is flying at an INTENSE speed.

ORION: "Where did they go... I can't let them escape!!"

Panel 2

Orion comes to a dead halt as something catches his eye. Up above, at the opposite end of the ring, a single LIGHT is on in one of the buildings. It shines bright against the darkness of the rest of the ring.

ORION: There! I found you!

Panel 3

Orion crashes into an EMPTY but LIT room. Glass shatters everywhere as Orion dynamically enters the room and it looks fucking sick.

ORION: AHA I got you this time!

Panel 4

The room is empty save for Orion. A hallway connects to the room, and as Orion looks down, we realize this one is lit as well.

ORION: A light trail. Into the belly of the beast I go...

Panel 5

Orion steps into a room, and as he steps in, industrial doors slam into place behind him, with a loud WHAM. Orion's face is angry, his stance, aggressive. He is OUT of patience and he is eager to stop the devilish duo.

ORION: Show yourselves, Devil brothers!

Panel 6

The view shifts to behind Orion. We can see the room as a whole. It's full of ships and crates. On one such crate, Jaxton stands. Praxton is nowhere to be found. Jaxton waves his arms out at Orion. Orbs of light float in the sky, illuminating the whole room. On one end of the room, a large metal door runs along the entire end of the wall, sealing the room in from space, and keeping the ships in place! Orion strolls forward, spheres of blue light emanate from his hand.

JAXTON: Right here, hero! C'mon, Hardbright, we're the DEVILFISH DUO! You know, you should really consider gettin' a buddy to run with.

ORION: I work better alone.

JAXTON: Yeah, yeah, typical hero crap. **Now, Praxton!**

Panel 7 is a very small panel. The words CLICK VRM or something to signify the lights turning OFF. The panel otherwise is entirely dark.

Page 7

Panel 1

A wide panel that stretches across the page. It is dark aside from Orion Darklight, who stands in the middle. Orion is barely visible, he's only illuminated by the lights that dot his suit.

His expression is annoyed, and/or unimpressed.

ORION: Hiding in the dark? You can't be serious.

Panel 2

In the darkness, From behind Orion we see JAXTON stalking. JAXTON is barely illuminated by an arc of lightning shooting from one of his metal clad fists to the next. The arc of lightning makes a quiet bzzzz. Jaxton's face is the grin of an eager predator. He has Orion in his SIGHTS. Orion is distracted, facing us, the reader, and towards the direction of an off panel speech bubble.

PRAXTON (from off Panel): Hey, the Devilfish don't hide!

ORION: Then what in space do you call this?

Panel 2

JAXTON nails Orion in the back with a mighty punch. An explosion of electricity bursts out at the point of impact, illuminating both PRAXTON and Orion in bright light. Orion is knocked forward, it's clear that this really WAS a mighty punch. Maybe there's a cool sound effect like brrrrzzztkrash or something.

JAXTON: Fightin' dirty is what we call it, HERO!

Panel 3

Orion takes a swing at PRAXTON, who's diving/ducking away and into the shadows. He's half clad in darkness as he dives back. A ball of blue light surrounds Orion's fist, as he swings, it leaves a bright trail of light in the air as he swings his fist.

Orion: Fighting cowardly is more like it.

Panel 4

Jaxton is gone now. Orion stands alone in darkness, with either fist clad in blue light. His shoulders slump just a bit, he is SEETHING with anger.

Orion: Where did you go?

Page 8

Panel 1

A beam of red energy comes from off panel collides with Orion, knocking him off his feet. A loud zzzzzzzzaap runs along the beam as it hits Orion. The beam of energy, along with the light from Orion's suit, illuminates the figure of Orion completely.

Panel 2

At the beginning of this story we saw the parts of a massive gun in Praxton's briefcase... now we see Praxton HOLDING the gun, fully assembled, and firing the BIG BEAM of RED ENERGY off panel, in the general direction of Orion. The light is bright, it illuminates the panel completely. We now see that Praxton is tucked away in a corner (or by a wall). He's crouching down as he fires the BIG ASS gun.

Panel 3

Orion is on the floor, one hand holding himself up off the ground. His other hand is stretched out to the viewer. His raised hand is surrounded in blue light, and a spear made of pure light, similar to the one at the beginning of this tale, flies from the hand. Maybe Orion is surrounded by sparks/wisps of light. In his anger his powers are getting... unstable?!

Panel 4

A small panel of the spear flying through the air, it shines bright in the darkness and illuminates the background behind it, in this case, a large metal ship, barely seen in the sailing light.

Panel 5

PRAXTON dives and/or ducks as the spear lands in the wall he was standing by with a loud SHUNK. The spear shines brightly, and illuminates the panel almost entirely. PRAXTON laughs as he dives.

PRAXTON: Ha! Hard hitting us in the dark, ain't it?

Panel 6

Praxton looks up at the spear, or around his surroundings. His expression is instant disappointment/shock. He realizes he's completely illuminated by the spear.

PRAXTON: Uh oh.

Panel 7

This is a long panel that stretches across the entire page. On one end, Orion, with either hand outstretched. On the other end, PRAXTON. Orion's shooting a POTENT beam of light across the entirety of the hangar and NAILS Praxton with the GREATEST of EASE. The beam is huge and lights up the whole damn hangar for an instant.

ORION: Yeah. I can see you now.

PRAXTON: Oof! (Or something)

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Panel 1

Jaxton looks on in shock. In the background, Orion is. Still shooting Praxton. Jaxton shouts in the. Darkness, as Orion turns his head to look at Jaxton. Jaxton is not far from Orion at all, he was probably hiding close by, waiting to strike again.

JAXTON: Praxton!!

Orion: You're next!

Panel 2

Orion spins and points the beam at Jaxton. Jaxton expertly ducks and weaves around the beam as he charges Orion, his metal fists arcing with electricity. Up close, the beam is so bright it practically washes the two foes out.

JAXTON: Rule One of dealin' with the Devilfishes, hero...

Panel 3

Jaxton socks Orion in the jaw. Lightning sparks all around them. The only light in this panel comes from the sparks of Jaxton's devilfists duo, and the lights on Orion's suit. Like every impact before, there's an explosion of sparks between Jaxton's fist and the point of impact. A Loud KRAAAK or something outlines the explosion.

JAXTON: You better knock us both down 'cause the one you leave standin's gonna get real pissed!

Panel 4

Orion swings a fist wildly, while Jaxton ducks it. A trail of blue light follows Orion's fist as it sails overhead Jaxton. Before the light was more focused, now it's almost wild, and erratic.

The light is bright enough to show us Jaxton's smug ass face, as he continues to talk shit.

JAXTON: Rule two! Never take-

ORION: Do you EVER shut up??

JAXTON: That's rule three! Geeze, hero, that's a sloppy swing.

Panel 5:

Jaxton uppercuts Orion. The Impact is enough to lift Orion up into by like an inch. Orion has a slight glow to himself. A faint light surrounds him, illuminating the entire panel. His body seems to be almost limp, or at the very least, he hasn't reacted to Jaxton's uppercut.

JAXTON: You got all this power, but you can't even use it, some "hero"!

Panel 6

Light erupts from Orion's body. It's a solid explosion of energy that knocks Jaxton back and off his feet. The light in this panel should be so bright that it fills it entirely. All we see is Jaxton getting knocked back, the explosion, and in the center, Orion.

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Panel 1

Panel 1

Jaxton is on the ground, barely pushing himself up. Orion stands tall, and victorious. Jaxton is holding his head, he's seeing spots, eyes still frazzled from the blinding light of Orion's explosion. Orion's posture is smug and over confident now, even if he's still glowing with sparkling and frenzied energy.

ORION: You should have kept your mouth shut. Your thieving days are coming to an end, Devilfish.

JAXTON: It'll take more than some light show to stop the devilfish duo from bouncing back!

Panel 2

Orion KICKS Jaxton in the stomach, and sends the Devilfish flying to the floor.

ORION: Good; I'm not finished.

JAXTON: Oof!

Panel 3

A small panel, barely lit. In the darkness a hand grabs a gun. THE gun from earlier. Maybe in the background we can see the illuminated figure of Orion standing over Jaxton.

Panel 4

Orion is physical on top of Jaxton now. Jaxton is holding his gauntlet clad hands up in a defensive position. Lightning sparks wildly as the gauntlets are forced so together. Blue light energy collides with the sparks as Orion slams a fist down on Jaxton.

Panel 5

A close up o Jaxton hiding behind his gauntlets as Orion's other fist collides with Jaxton. One of Jaxton's gauntlets explodes in a small burst of electricity. The parts shatter off of Jaxton's wrist, and the hand recoils back.

JAXTON: Ah! Blitz it! (Or something suitable)

Panel 6

A shot from the same POV as panel 5, but pulled back to show Orion and Jaxton together. Orion punches Jaxton right in the fucking face like an asshole. Or jaw or something. Noticeably, though the sparks and frenzied trails of light surrounding him are enough, Orion's fists are not shrouded in light, he wants to take Jaxton down with his bare hands.

Panel 7

Another small panel. The panel of something (okay its the gun) fills the panel. In the middle of the panel is a knob. The knob has three settings. The first setting reads "HURT", the second "KILL", the third, is covered with what looks like a post it note, and reads "DEVILFISH DEVILSTING". A hand moves the knob from "HURT" to "DEVILFISH DEVILSTING"

Panel 8

Orion has either hand raised, he's ready to bring down the hammer. Underneath Jaxton's mask, we see that he is bruised, and perhaps bloody. Still, he's got a smug look on his face. Maybe he's bleeding a bit from his mouth.

ORION: Any last words before I take you down, Devilfish?

JAXTON: Yeah— *cough* I tried to warn ya about rule 2, hero.

Panel 9

A small, close up shot of Orion. His light eyes contort in bewildered frustration. Stil, he can't help but ask...

ORION: Okay, I'll bite. What in space is Rule 2?

PRAXTON (From Off Panel): Rule 2:

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Panel 1

Praxton stands defiantly, with one hand clutching his side, and the other holding the BIGASS GUN against Orion's head. Underneath Praxton's hand (the one clutching his side) we see that the impact where Orion's laser hit him is singed/burnt, to give some idea that yes, Orion's energy beams are dangerous indeed. Praxton's face, in contrast to Jaxton, is DEADLY serious, as he calmly delivers the line they rehearsed for ages.

PRAXTON: — Never take your eyes off a Devilfish!

Panel 2

Praxton pulls the trigger and the gun spits out a fucking HUGE wave of red energy point blank into Orion's head. The wave almost entirely envelops the figure of Orion; it barely misses Jaxton. The panel illuminates the area around them in a warm red light, a distinct contrast to the blue lights that have barely lit the panels prior.

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Panel 1

Orion is on the ground; he's collapsed into a heap. His body smokes from the heat of the Devilfish DEVILSTING. A quiet groan from him signifies that yes, he is still alive. Heroes like Orion can't die. At least... not yet.

Jaxton grabs hold of Praxton's outstretched hand as one Devilfish pulls the other up. Jaxton is giddy with excitement, despite his beatings.

JAXTON: Buddy, PAL, that was AWESOME. You said the line!

Panel 2

Praxton is shrugging, with the BIG ASS GUN, resting on his shoulder. Jaxton is cheering him on, or patting him on the back. Orion is still on the ground.

PRAXTON: You were totally right. The rehearsals really *did* make it stick. That's a keeper. You totally saved my hide back there, old pal.

JAXTON: Are you KIDDIN'? You're the one that made the save!

PRAXTON: No way, you softened him up.

Panel 3

A close up of Jaxton, he's smiling to himself, the blood on his face is starting to dry, and he's still bruised and shit. Maybe if we can see the background at all, Praxton is there hitting a button on a small remote controller. With a *CLICK* the lights turn back on.

JAXTON: Yeah, I did soften him up, didn't I? We went one and one on one with a bona fide hero. We're BIG TIME now!

Panel 4

Praxton looks over Orion's body. He's got a curious look. Jaxton kicks Orion in the stomach to return the favor, which brings out an "Ooph!" or something from Orion. In the lit room we can

see the havoc the fight has caused. Orion's spear is still lodged in the wall it hit, and where the Devilfishstring hit, sits a huge scorch mark.

PRAXTON: What was his name again? Boring Bardflight?

JAXTON: I ain't a devilfish if I can remember this chump's name. He's still a bona fide hero, so that means we hit it... But we should probably get outta here before he gets back up. Where'd we park that ship?

Page 12

A hop, a skip, and a space lane away...

Panel 1

A SHIP sits in space. It's shaped vaguely like a MANTA RAY, and it is also pretty dang big. Big enough for two aspiring master thieves to live on, at least. The ship is floating aimlessly, but faces the viewer. In the far off distance, we might see a star that resembles the museum or the planet it was around or something.

A narration labels it:

THE DEVILFISH DEVILSHIP

Panel 2

Inside the ship, we see the main living area of the ship... it's also the headquarters and planning room. It's a large circular room, with a table set in the middle. The room is filled with various kinds of junk. Devices and weapons are scattered, some broken, others half built. Tucked in a corner (of the round room) there's a box full of devilfish masks and toys. It is mostly masks, but there are also action figures and even model ships.

From the table a holographic image of a vaguely humanoid figure flickers. JAXTON stares intently at the hologram. He's pointing a device at it, and it makes a *CLICK* noise.

Praxton is adjacent to Jaxton, he's working on the BIG ASS GUN. It's in several pieces, and Praxton is jamming things into it. He may or may not actually know how to build the BIG ASS GUN.

PRAXTON: Still nothing?

JAXTON: Yeah, I dunno, they haven't reported on the muse- Wait!

Panel 3

The image flickers to an image of a press conference. A figure stands behind a desk, the figure is vaguely humanoid, but with the head of an octopus and **fifteen** limbs. Each limb ends in claw like hands. Several of the limbs hold on to either side of the desk, while the rest of the limbs wave in the air to the onlooking crowd. Next to the figure... ORION HARDLIGHT.

OCTOMAN POSSOTRON (idk a name for him) : --We would be suffering a dark hour indeed had ORION HARDLIGHT not been watching out over our Museum! Thankfully, ORION here stopped the thieves before they could make good with their ill gotten... goods.

JAXTON: (from off panel) Hey hold on--

Panel 4

The holo camera zooms in to Orion, as he holds up the orb. Praxton and Jaxton are both looking at each other in shock.

ORION: They were after THIS. The ORB of KURI TZKES.

JAXTON: You forgot the orb?!

PRAXTON: Me?! I thought YOU had it!

JAXTON: Okay, well-- irregardless of who grabbed what, at least we're getting our names out. They'll know it was the DEVILFISH DUO--

ORION: I won't give these two thieves the honor of acknowledging their names... Just know that they were no match for the awesome power of the Hardlight.

Panel 5

Jaxton charges off to the cockpit (an open doorway at the far end of the room. Praxton is following after. The hologram continues, the crowd cheers and claps for Orion. Orion is waving to them happily... Happiness he hasn't earned.

JAXTON: We're turning this ship around! We need to leave a mark on that blitzing museum!

PRAXTON: (Quietly, to himself)Shouldn't have forgotten the calling card...

The end??

