



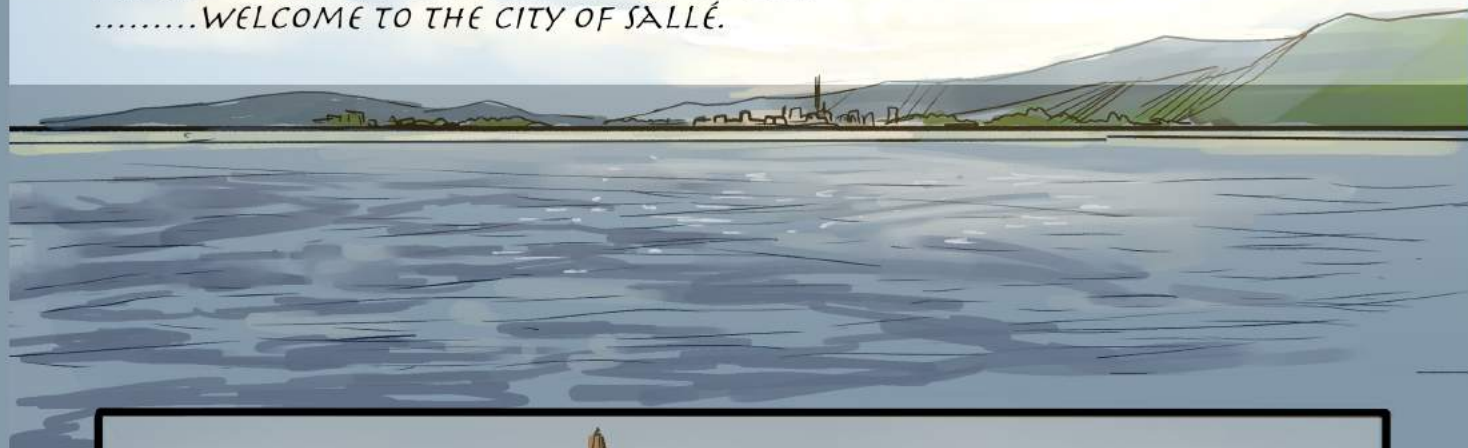
PETROL BOMB PRESS



FEZ

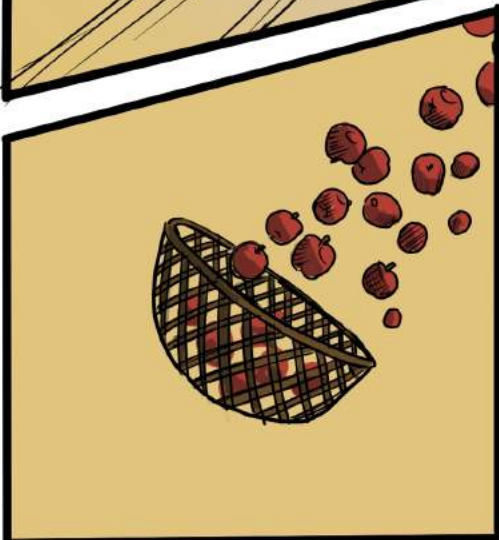
CHAPTER 1: THE SALLÉ ROVERS

IF YOU TRAVEL EAST OVER THE ATLANTIC, ACROSS THE BOUNDLESS OCEAN, THROUGH THE TEMPESTS AND STORMS TOWARDS THE SHORE. YOU WOULD HAPPEN UPON A PORT ON THE RIGHT BANK OF THE BOU REGREG RIVER. HERE, STORIES AS LONG AS THE SULTANS BEARD TELL OF PIRATES, THAT WERE THE SCOURGE OF THE AETHIOPIAN AND MEDITERRANEAN, THE MOST FEARSOME BANDITS TO EVER SAIL THE OPEN WATER. THIS PLACE WOULD INSPIRE EVERY TALE OF LEGENDARY SWASHBUCKLING ANTICS ON THE SEVEN SEAS.
.....WELCOME TO THE CITY OF SALLÉ.



.....AND ITS KING, MUSTAFA IBN MĀJID.



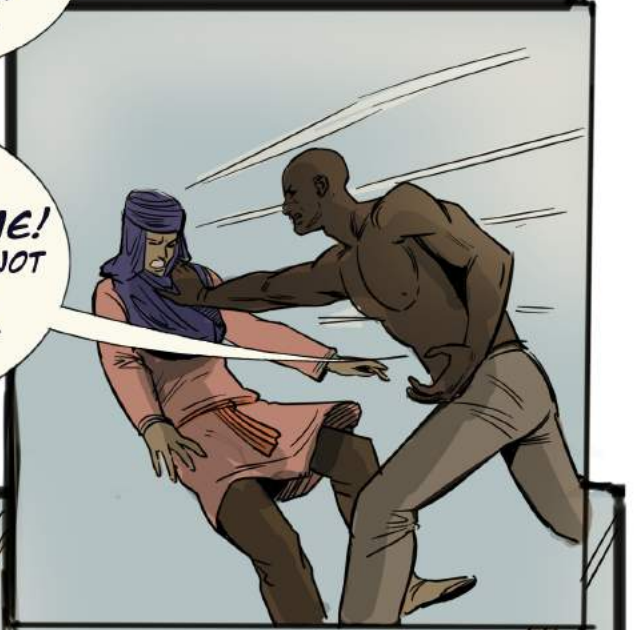




**LAGOS!
GO HOME,
THE OVERSEERS
HAVE SAID YOU MAY
NOT BOARD.**

**I DON'T
NEED YOUR
PERMISSION YOU IDIOTS.
SILLY MEN, WITH
SILLY GAMES.**

**BETTER
LUCK NEXT TIME!
MAYBE YOU ARE NOT
MEANT TO BE
A FISHERMAN.**





AM I A JOKE TO YOU OLD MAN? DO NOT LET ME FIND YOU WALKING THE STREETS ALONE.



YOU WOULD BE WISE NOT TO THREATEN ME, BOY. I MIGHT NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH BUT I'M SURE I COULD STILL FLATTEN A RUNT LIKE YOU.



BESIDES, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU ARE OUT OF WORK FOR TODAY, AND I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU. EASY WORK, YOU WOULD BE BACK FOR DINNER.



INTERESTED IN MAKING SOME MONEY?



MY NAME IS OMAR, BY THE WAY.



LOOK INTO THE DISTANCE. THAT CAVE AT THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN HOLDS THE TREASURE FROM A RICH FAMILY THAT FLED SPAIN.

I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO RETRIEVE IT. BUT MY CREW IS WEARY, BUT YOU ARE YOUNG. CLIMB UP AND GET IT, THEN WE WILL ALL BE RICH.



WHAT DID I SIGN UP FOR?

ALMOST... THERE.

I SEE IT!







NO ONE
WILL MISS
THIS LITTLE
STONE.



EASY
DOES
IT.



NOW, FOR
THE HARD
PART.





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S MORE THAN I IMAGINED.



WE ARE RICH MY FRIEND. YOU WILL NEVER WORK AS A FISHERMAN AGAIN.



YOUR BRAVERY IS WHAT GAVE US THIS FORTUNE. YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE A SPOT ON MY CREW. IF YOU WANT IT.



DO NOT SPEND IT ALL IN BROTHELS MEN. SAVE SOME FOR YOUR FAMILIES.



GOOD EVENING
ABDUL, HERE IS A
GOLD COIN FOR THE
MESS I MADE
THIS MORNING.



IM SURE
THAT WILL ALSO
TAKE CARE OF MY
MOTHER'S TAB... AND
APPLES FOR THE
REST OF THE
YEAR.

GASP!!





LAGOS,
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN ALL DAY?
I WENT DOWN TO THE
BEACH AND ASKED
ABOUT YOU.



THE OVERSEERS
DIDN'T LET ME BOARD,
SO I WORKED
ANOTHER JOB
TODAY.

I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
GOLD, LAGOS.



PIRATES?!?!
THATS WHAT
YOUR BOSS TOLD ME,
THAT YOU WENT ON A
PIRATE SHIP!



MOM
JUST LOOK
AT HOW MUCH
GOLD I
MADE.



WELL,
I CARE
ABOUT GOLD, Y'LL
TAKE IT IF YOU'RE NOT
INTERESTED.



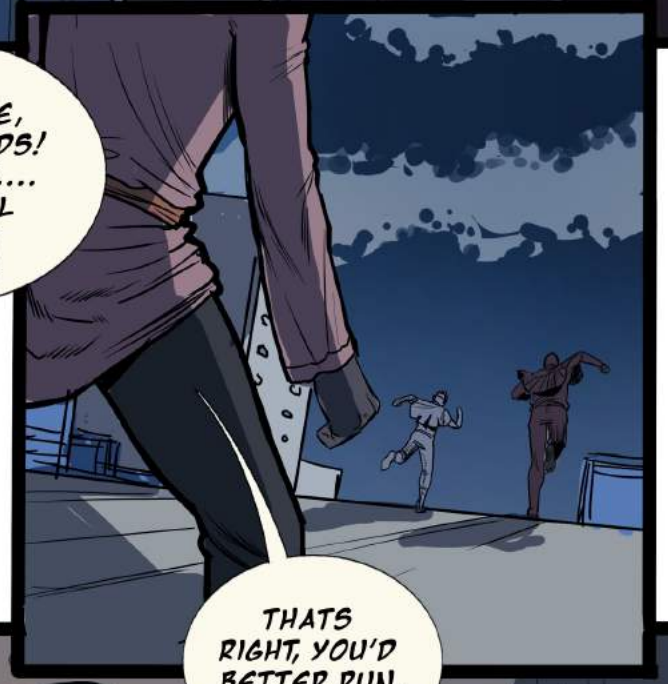


YOU'D BETTER GIVE US WHAT WE WANT OR WE WILL HURT YOU.



LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU COWARDS! TOUCH HER.... AND I WILL CUT YOU IN HALF

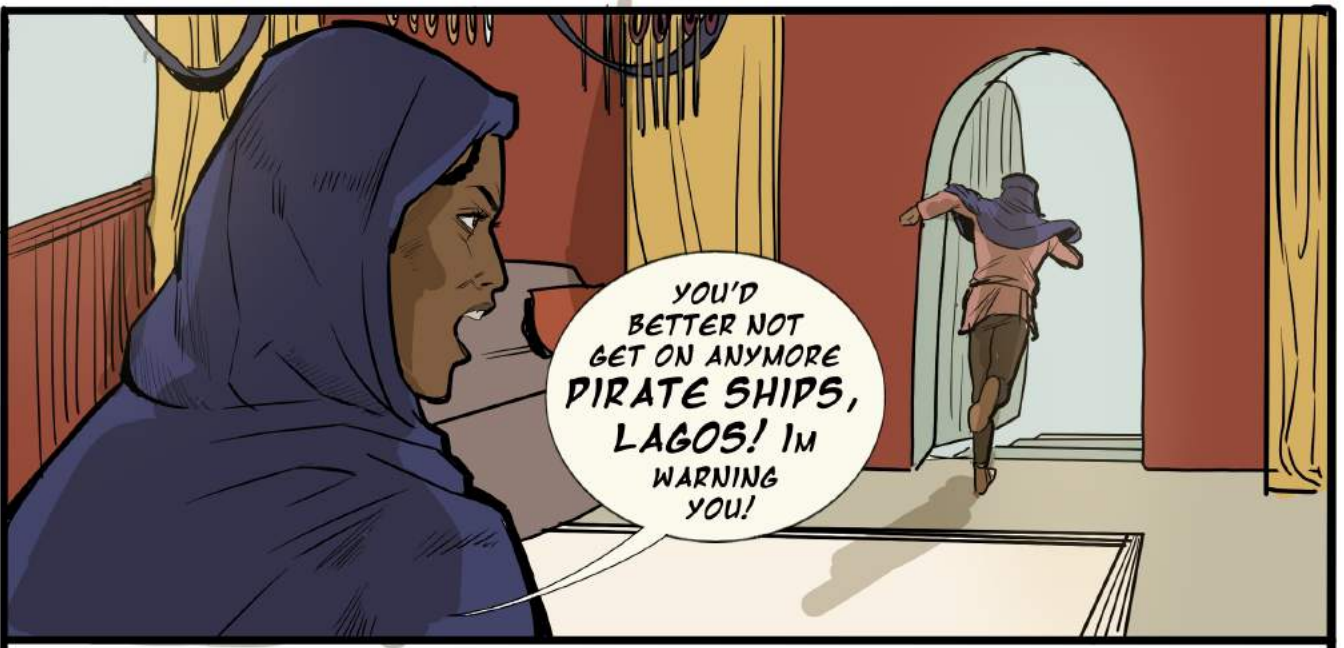
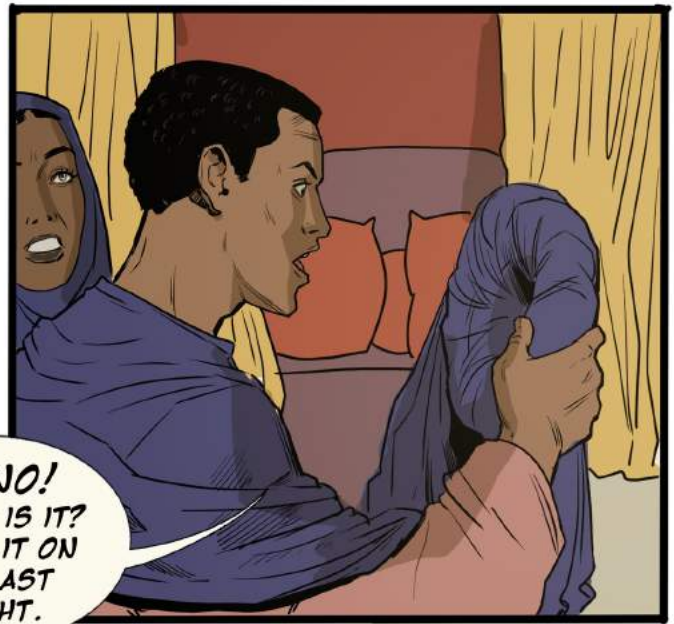
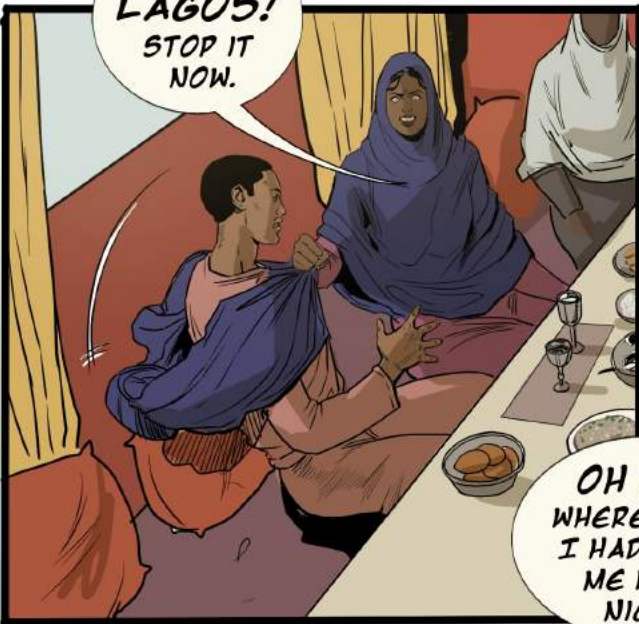
ARE YOU OKAY?



THATS RIGHT, YOU'D BETTER RUN.



THANK YOU. IF YOU HAD NOT COME ALONG, WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPEND.





HAVE YOU SEEN A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, WITH BLACK HAIR?



I HOPE I AM NOT THE CAUSE OF YOU GIVING INTO DESPAIR.



BOY... THIS IS SALLE. THERE ARE BEAUTIFUL BLACK HAIRIED GIRLS ON EVERY STREET.

PLEASE JOIN US FOR LUNCH, YOU MUST BE FAMISHED RUNNING UP AND DOWN THE STREETS ALL MORNING.



THESE ARE MY BROTHERS, MOHAMMAD AND FAIZ. MY NAME IS HAZAAR.





THIS JEWEL THAT YOU HAVE COME INTO POSSESSION OF IS MORE VALUABLE THAN YOU COULD IMAGINE.

THE PEOPLE LOOKING FOR IT ARE THE WORST KINDS OF THIEVING BANDITS IN THE CITY.

COULD WE PLEASE ORDER SOME LAMB STEW AND BREAD PLEASE.



THIS IS WHY I CANNOT KEEP IT, OR SELL IT. NO ONE WILL BUY IT.



YES OF COURSE I'LL BRING IT RIGHT OUT.



YOU MUST NOT KEEP THE GEM IN YOUR HOME. TAKE IT TO THE BANK IN DOWNTOWN SALLE.



TAKE HEED OF WHAT I SAY LAGOS. THE PEOPLE WHO ARE LOOKING FOR THIS STONE WILL KILL YOU JUST FOR HAVING IT IN YOUR POSSESSION. YOU ARE IN TREMENDOUS DANGER.



MOVE EVERYONE YOU LOVE OUT OF SALLE, AND DO NOT TELL ANYONE WHERE YOU HAVE SENT THEM.



YOU HAVE A KIND HEART LAGOS. I REALLY HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS TO YOU.



MAY I STORE A JEWEL HERE WITH YOU?



YES OF COURSE.



KEEP THAT TABLET SAFE. IF YOU LOOSE IT, YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO RETRIEVE YOUR TREASURE.



IT IS A GOOD THING I STOPPED AT THIS STORE TO GET DINNER.



YOU HAD BETTER GIVE US THE EYE OF ISIS.



GIVE ME WHAT IS MINE, BOY. OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.



PETROL BOMB PRESS



COMING SOON.....

FEZ

CHAPTER 2: HELL AND HIGH WATER

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COMING SOON.....

FEEZ

CHAPTER 3: SAND AND SWORD

Fez is based on the story of the Sallé Rovers.

The Sallé Rovers were a
fleet of dreaded Moorish pirates
(the most infamous pirates of the time)
who operated off the Barbary Coast of Africa.

We will also focus on the Berber tradition,
Roman influence and settlements, and the
expulsion of the Moors from Europe during
the Inquisition.

We explore pirate lore, adventure, and the
high seas in this swashbuckling tale.

Petrol Bomb Press

