



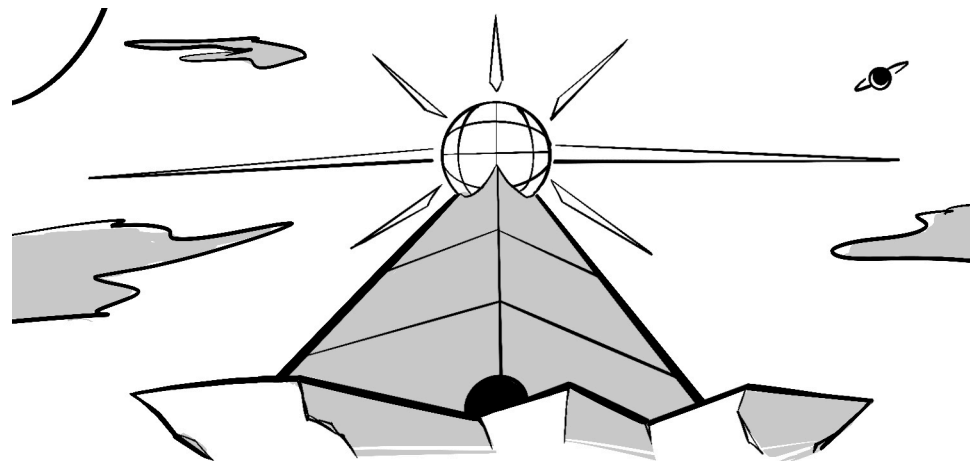
CYBER FUNK COWBOYS

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY
JEFFREY ANDRE'S MORRIS

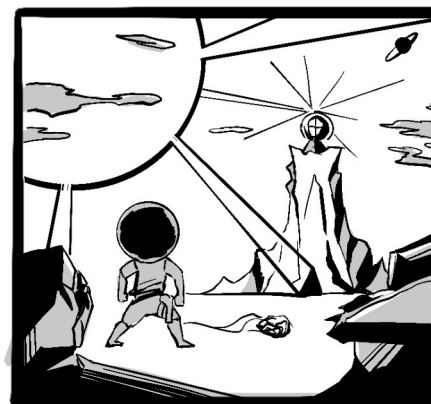
ZINE NO1
AFRO COWBOY

FALL
2025

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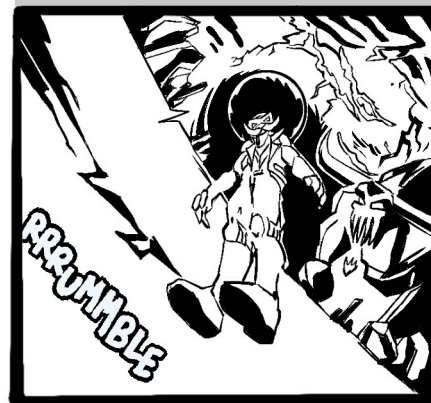
THE SHAKING OF THE TREE



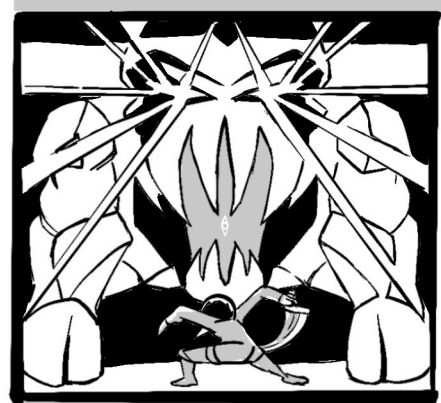
THE SHAKING OF THE TREE ... THE
TRIAL EVERY CHOSEN MUST FACE.



ONLY THOSE WHO ENDURE WILL BE
BLESSED WITH THE ANCIENT ARMOR.



THE GROUND QUAKES VIOLENTLY
UNDER AFRO COWBOY, BOULDERS
TRIMMER. THE TRIAL BEGINS.



THE FIRST TEST EMERGES-- A
STONED GOLEM SHAPED LIKE A BULL
STEPS FROM THE EARTH.

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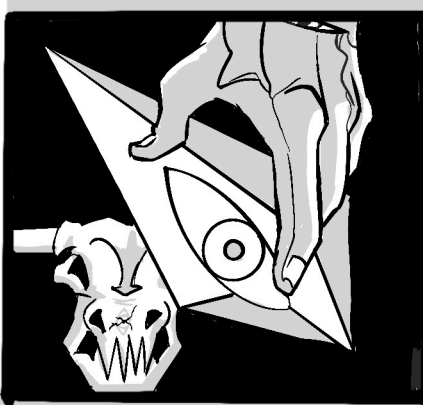
AFRO COWBOY CHARGES THE GOLEM WITH HIS BARE FISTS. HIS PUNCH LANDS BUT BARELY CHIPS THE STONE.



THE GOLEM SLAMS HIM ACROSS THE DESERT SKY. DUST AND BLOOD FLY. THORNED BY HIS PAINFUL PAST.



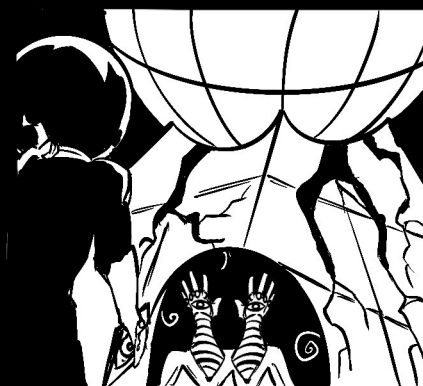
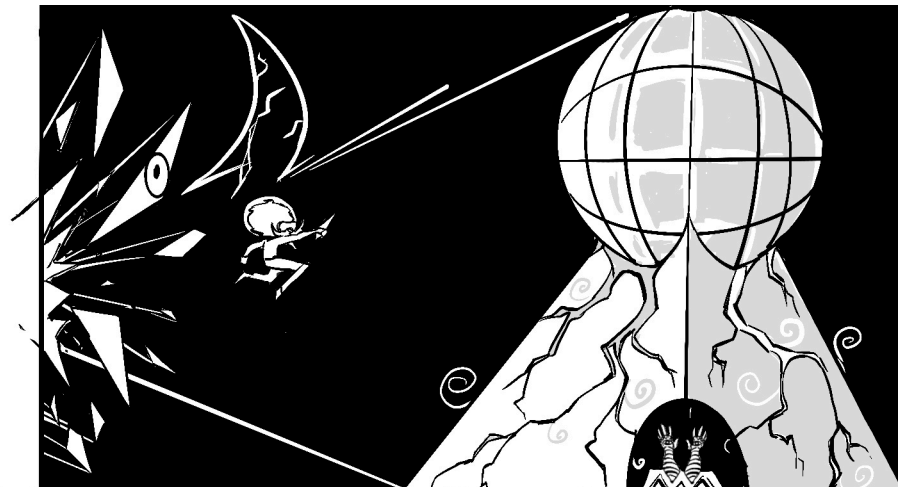
HE PUSHES HIMSELF BACK UP, SMILING WITH DEFIANCE. WITH VISION AND SIGHT, HE LIFT HIS HAND WITH MIGHT.



AFRO COWBOY GRABS A FALLEN STONE SHARD, USING IT AS A WEAPON TO SHATTER THE GOLEM'S CORE.



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THE ILLUSIONS VANISH, REVEALING GLOWING RELICS EMBEDDED IN ITS ROOTS--THE NJOZI GAUNTLETS!



AFRO COWBOY REACHES OUT, HIS HAND TREMBLING BUT STEADY, AS THE GAUNTLETS HOVER TOWARD HIM.



THE GAUNTLETS LATCH ONTO HIS FOREARMS, FUSING WITH BLINDING ENERGY.



THUS, THE GAUNTLETS CHOSE HIM. THE COWBOY WHO WOULD SHAKE THE WORLD.

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CYBER FUNK

COWBOYS

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ZINE NO2
LOC

**JANUARY
2026**

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THE CHOSEN IS REVEALED



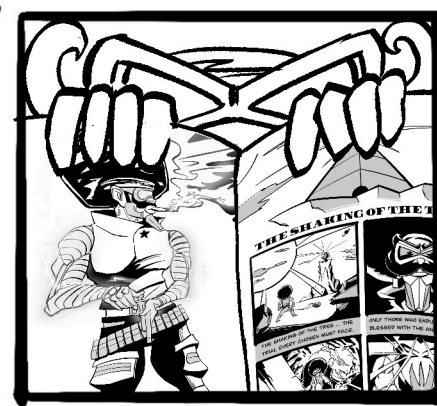
AS AFRO COWBOY EXITS THE TOTE SHOP, A SMALL CROWD GATHERS AROUND AN NJOZI WIELDING DEMONSTRATION.



PRECISION STENCIL ENERGY ETCHED ONTO STEEL PANELS BY LOC THE LEGEND, THE ONE WHO TEACHES THE STREETS HOW TO SPEAK.



LOC NOTICES THE CATALOGUE UNDER AFRO COWBOY'S ARM. HIS EYES NARROW--NOT WITH SUSPICION, BUT RECOGNITION. "YOU CARRY WEIGHT MOST DON'T UNDERSTAND."



AFRO COWBOY OPENS THE CATALOGUE, REVEALING A FULL-PAGE SPREAD--HIS OWN LIKENESS, MARKED CHOSEN. "WEIGHT THAT I PROUDLY CARRY."

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"THEN YOU'RE NOT A HUNTER. YOU'RE A SIGNAL. COME BY THE COPPER HEAD LOUNGE TONIGHT SO WE CAN CELEBRATE."



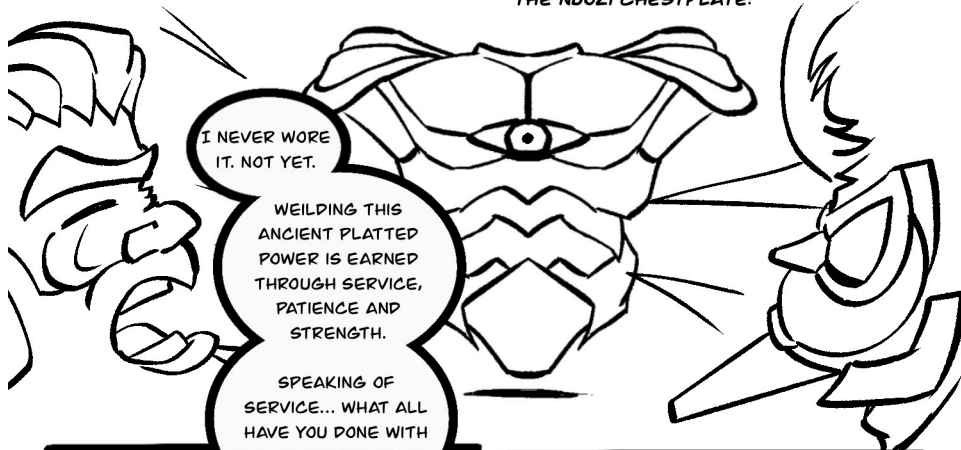
A CULTURAL STRONGHOLD DISGUISED AS A BAR. MASSIVE STENCIL MURALS COVER THE WALLS--SCENES OF RESISTANCE, UNITY, UPRISINGS & THE NJOZI CHESTPLATE!



"YOU'RE STILL SWINGING WITH RAW POWER INSTEAD OF PURPOSE. PROTECT THOSE YOU LOVE CLEARLY, RATHER THAN STRIKE BLINDLY."



LOC INTRODUCES AFRO COWBOY TO A GROUP: CREATORS, ORGANIZERS, AND FINALLY AN ELDER --THE FOUNDER OF THE NJOZI MAGAZINE.



I NEVER WORE IT. NOT YET.

WEILDING THIS ANCIENT PLATTED POWER IS EARNED THROUGH SERVICE, PATIENCE AND STRENGTH.

SPEAKING OF SERVICE... WHAT ALL HAVE YOU DONE WITH THOSE HAND CANNONS OF YOURS?



AFRO COWBOY PROJECTS HOLOGRAPHIC ARRAYS OF HIS PAST WORK, ALL FORGED THROUGH THE NJOZI GAUNTLETS.



"THIS IS SOLID. STRONG INTENT." LOC TURNS TOWARD AFRO COWBOY. CALM. MEASURED. NOT DISMISSIVE--HONEST. "BUT IT AIN'T YOUR BEST."



ELDER: "STORIES SAVE LIVES... OR END THEM. DEPENDS WHO'S LISTENING." AFRO: "THANK YOU--FOR CHOOSING ME."



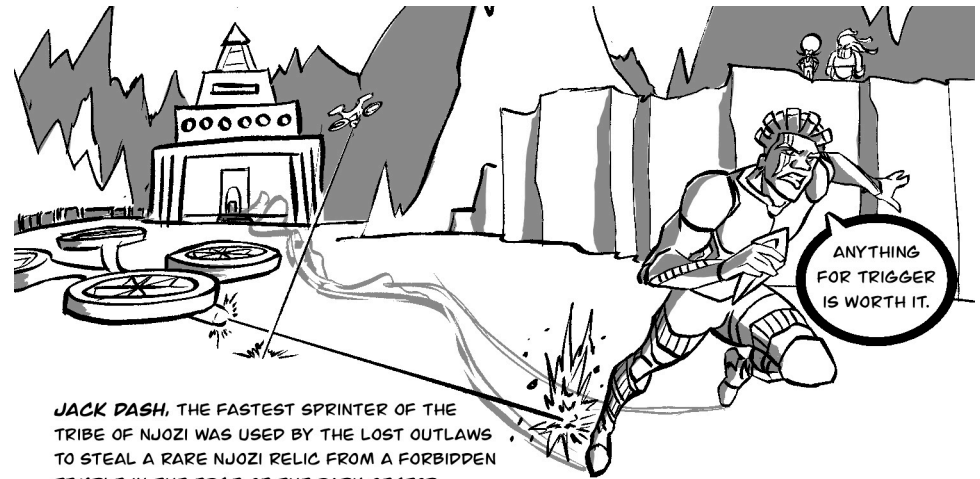
ELDER: "LEADERSHIP ISN'T CHOSEN NOR IS IT LOUD. IT'S CONSISTENT AND PERSISTENTLY ALIGNING WITH LOVE FOR ALL."



THE ARMOR DIDN'T CHOOSE THE STRONGEST. IT CHOSE THOSE WHO LIFTED OTHERS.

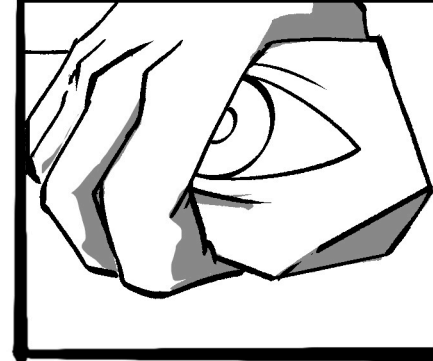
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JACK DASH, THE FASTEST SPRINTER OF THE TRIBE OF NJOZI WAS USED BY THE LOST OUTLAWS TO STEAL A RARE NJOZI RELIC FROM A FORBIDDEN TEMPLE IN THE EDGE OF THE DARK SECTOR.

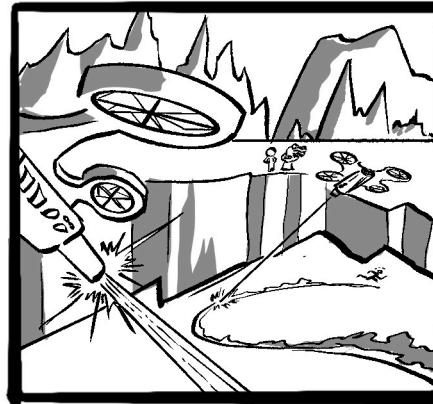
THE FULL SPEED OF FATE

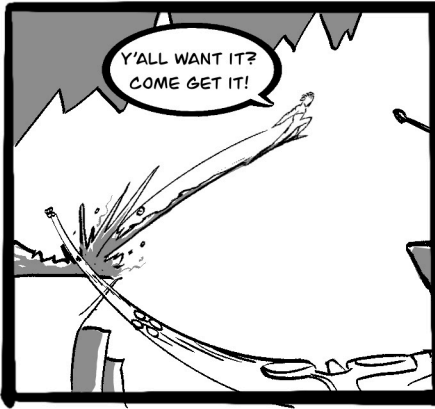


OTHERWISE, HIS LONG LOST SISTER, TRIGGER, WOULD PERISH BY THEIR LOST HANDS ... AND AFTER BEING AN ORPHAN FOR 15 YEARS, DASH WAS DESPERATE TO KEEP HIS ONLY FAMILY MEMBER ALIVE.

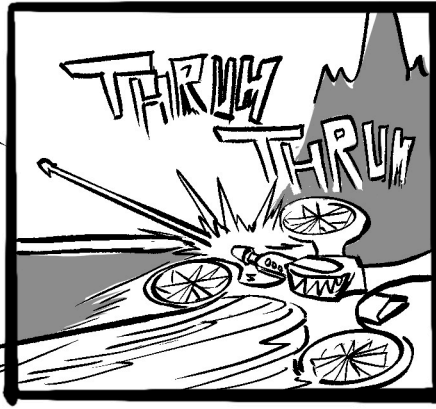


HIS OLD-TECH SHOES SPARK VIOLENTLY UNDER PRESSURE. BEHIND HIM--ORIGINAL DRONES ACTIVATE, SHOOTING LASER CANNONS AT DASH TO RETRIEVE THE RELIC. ON A DISTANT RIDGE--AFRO COWBOY AND LOC OBSERVE.





DASH FLIES THROUGH THE AIR JUMPING TO ANOTHER ROCK LEDGE, CLUTCHING THE RELIC.



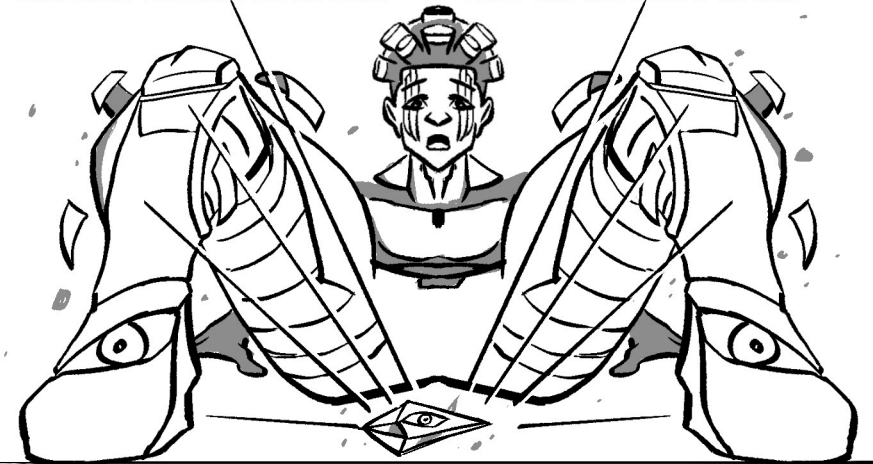
DRONES SHIFT FORMATION--FASTER, SMARTER. LOCKING ONTO THEIR TARGET WHILE STAGNANT IN THE AIR ...



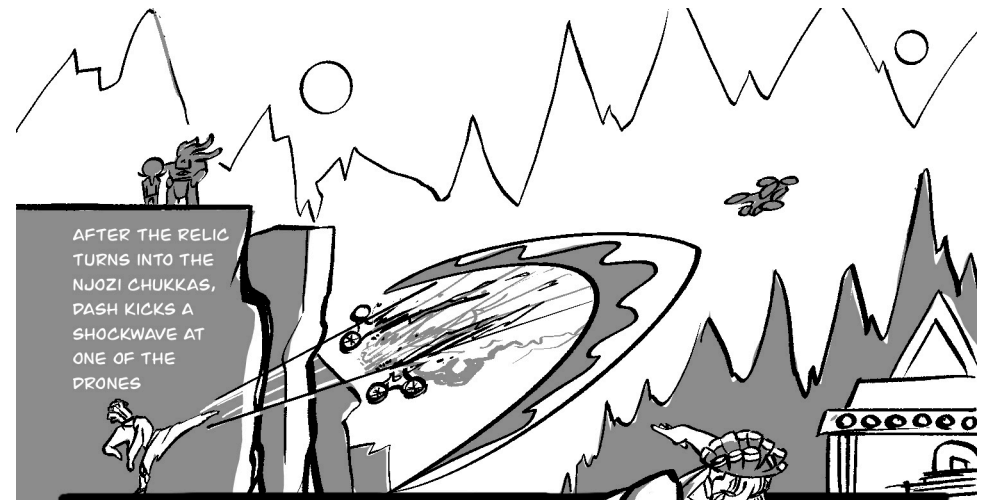
DASH GETS SHOT BY ONE OF THE BLASTS, DESTROYING HIS WORN CYBERNETIC FOOTWEAR WHILE LOSING THE RELIC FROM HIS GRASP.



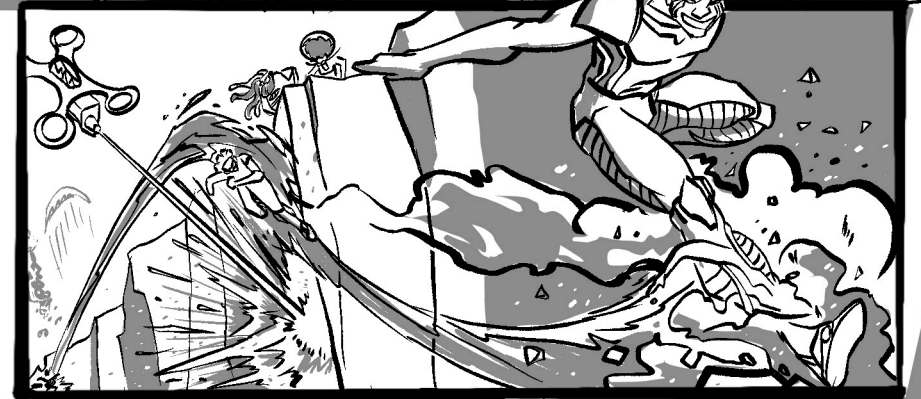
ENERGY FROM THE RELIC PULSATES AND REFLECTS OFF OF DASH, PARTICLES ALIGNING ITSELF ONTO THE FIBERS OF HIS SKIN.



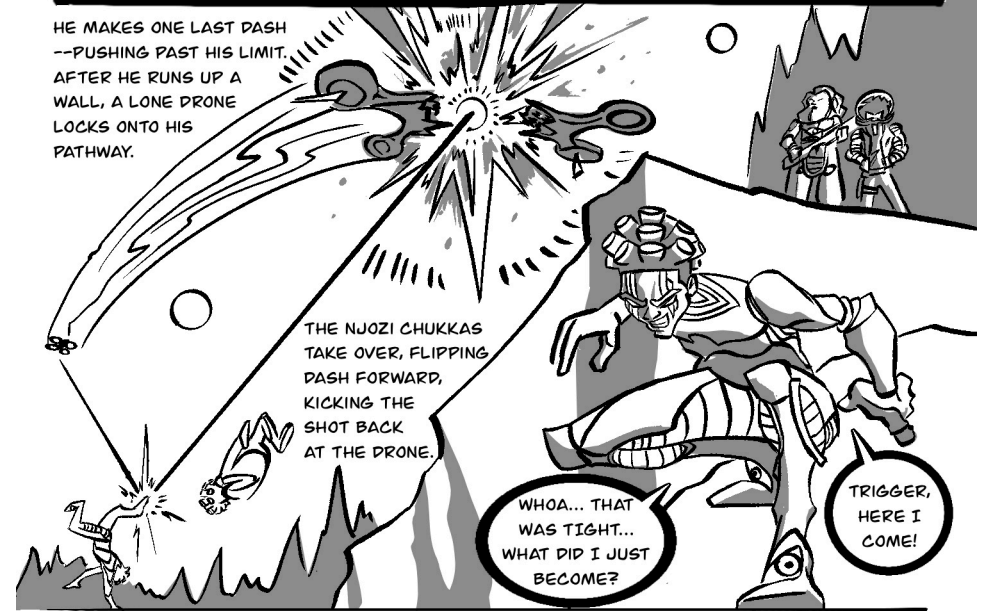
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AFTER THE RELIC TURNS INTO THE NJOZI CHUKKAS, DASH KICKS A SHOCKWAVE AT ONE OF THE DRONES



HE MAKES ONE LAST DASH --PUSHING PAST HIS LIMIT. AFTER HE RUNS UP A WALL, A LONE DRONE LOCKS ONTO HIS PATHWAY.



THE NJOZI CHUKKAS TAKE OVER, FLIPPING DASH FORWARD, KICKING THE SHOT BACK AT THE DRONE.

WHOAAA... THAT WAS TIGHT... WHAT DID I JUST BECOME?

TRIGGER, HERE I COME!

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**CYBER
FUNK**

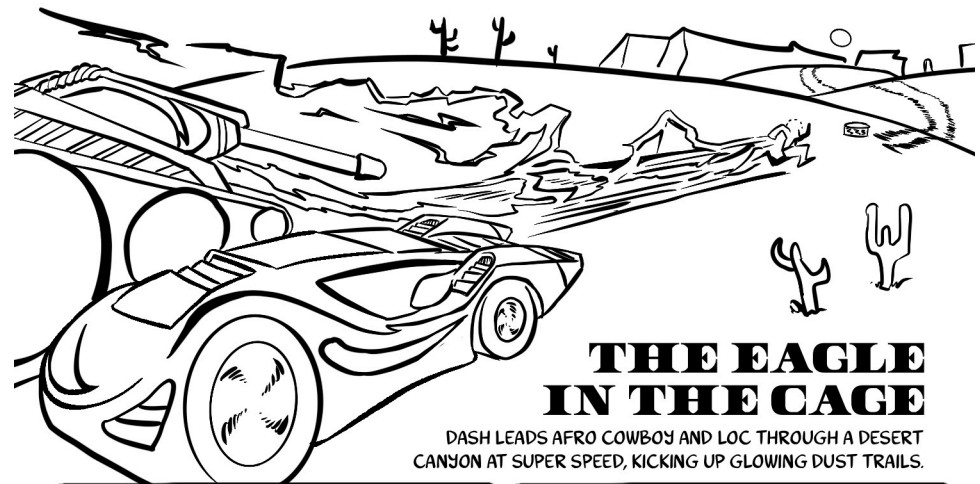
COWBOYS

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY
JEFFREY ANDRE'S MORRIS

ZINE NO. 4
TRIGGER

JULY
2026

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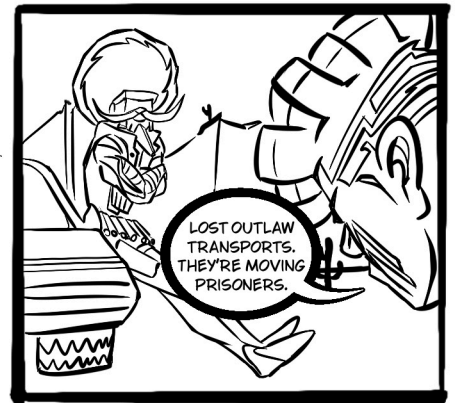


THE EAGLE IN THE CAGE

DASH LEADS AFRO COWBOY AND LOC THROUGH A DESERT
CANYON AT SUPER SPEED, KICKING UP GLOWING DUST TRAILS.



DAYS AFTER CLAIMING THE CHUKKAS OF NJOZI...
DASH FINALLY HAS A LEAD TO FIND TRIGGER. HE
KNEELS BESIDE STRANGE TIRE ALONG WITH ITS
TRACKS BURNED INTO THE EARTH.

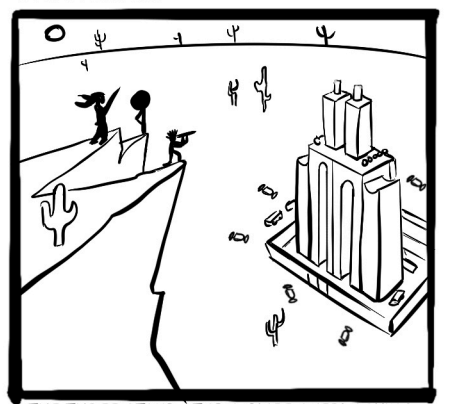


AFRO COWBOY: YOU SURE YOUR COUSIN'S
ONE OF THEM?

DASH: I KNOW SHE IS. TRIGGER NEVER
STOPS FIGHTING.

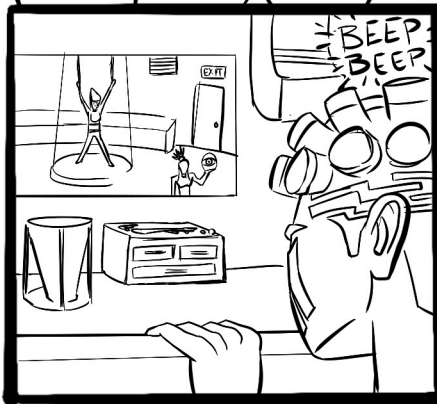


DASH: I'VE SPENT TOO LONG SEARCHING
FOR YOU. THIS IS WHERE WE BRING YOU
HOME.

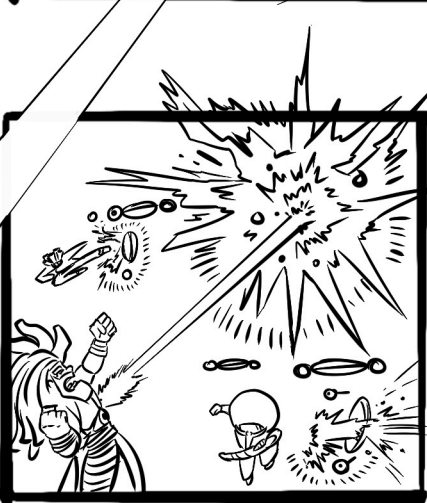
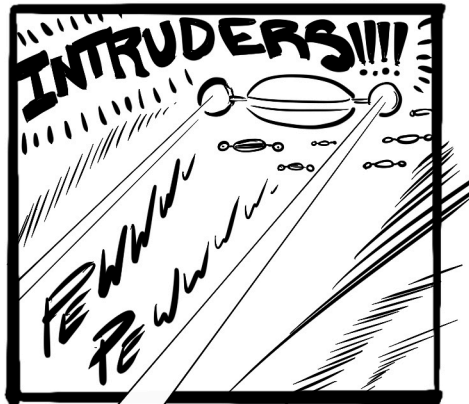


THE THREE STAND ATOP A CLIFF OVERLOOKING
AN ABANDONED INDUSTRIAL REFINERY
CONVERTED INTO A LOST OUTLAW CAMP.
SEARCH DRONES SWEEP ACROSS THE AREA.

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OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND, DASH, AFRO COWBOY, AND LOC SNEAK TOWARD A PERIMETER FENCE. INSIDE, THE LOST OUTLAW KNOWN AS **SHADOW** INTERROGATES TRIGGER. THEN SUDDENLY—



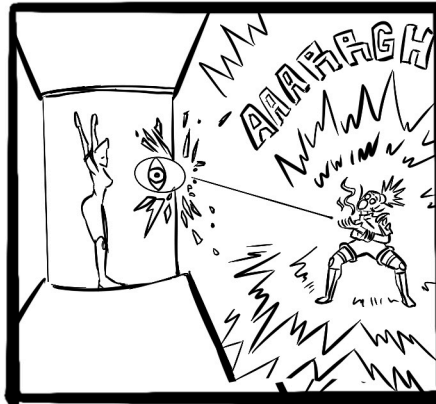
— ORIGINAL DRONES OCCUPIED BY LOST OUTLAWS EMERGE FROM EVERY DIRECTION. THE COWBOYS TAKE THEM DOWN WITH EASE USING THE NJOZI ARMOR.



ALARM LIGHTS FLASH THROUGHOUT THE COMPOUND. INSIDE HER GLASS CAGE, TRIGGER HEARS THE CHAOS. **TRIGGER:** DASH, NOOO!!



CONCERNED ABOUT THE FATE OF HER LONG LOST COUSIN, THE FEMALE BOUNTY HUNTERS EMOTIONAL DISTRESS TRIGGERS SOMETHING IN THE RELIC. IT BEGINS BURNING SHADOWS HANDS.



SCORCHED BY THE RELIC, SHADOW DROPS IT, BUT IT MAGICALLY MAKES ITS WAY INTO TRIGGERS CYBER-GLASS CAGE.

IT THEN WRAPS AROUND HER FACE, CHOOSING ITS FIRST HEROINE TO OCCUPY **THE HELMET OF NJOZI!!**

THE NJOZI HELMET GIVES HER TELEPATHY, PROVIDING HER THE ABILITY TO ACCESS DATA FROM ANYONE

