



Fast Cat:

The Chronicles of Rusty

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An orange tabby cat with green eyes is sitting in a high-backed, futuristic chair inside a spaceship cockpit. The cat is looking out a large window at a dark blue space filled with stars and a large ringed planet. The cockpit has various control panels and screens with glowing blue lights. The cat's right paw is raised slightly.

Foreword by Rusty

I am the one. I race roofs, rails, and every shadow that tries to catch me. If you are new to Sanctuary, keep your paws light and your eyes bright. Sky Orbs watch. Gates snap. Crates wobble.

But speed is more than legs. It is heart, and a little grin when the jump looks too far.

Are you ready to run with me?

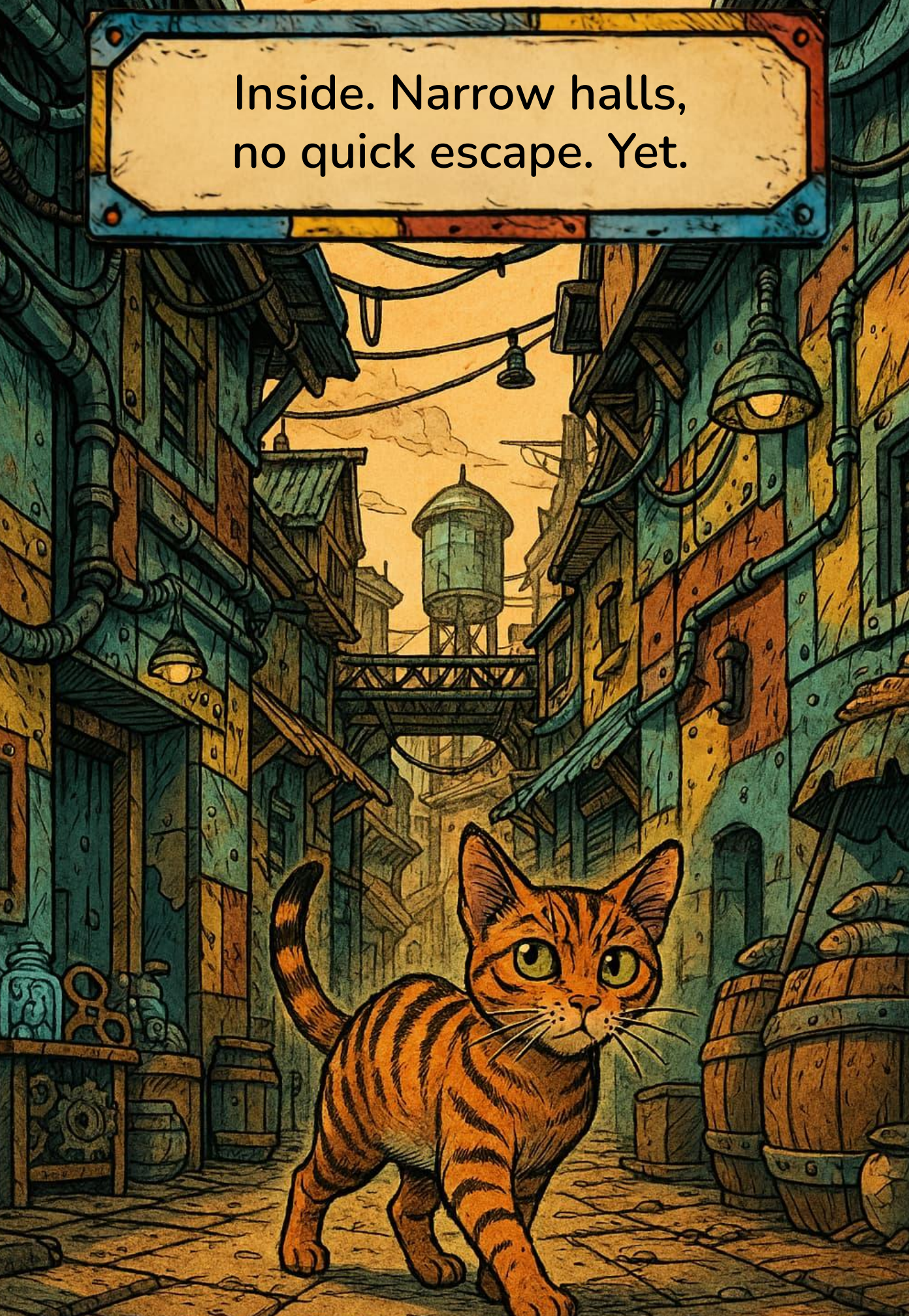
Good. Stay close. When I leap, you leap.

Let us begin.



Every crate, every watchtower,
every fish barrel. Mine.

Inside. Narrow halls,
no quick escape. Yet.



Morning meant waking the
Commander mech with my paws.



The horizon gleamed. Full of roads I haven't run.
Wherever they drop me, I'll be the Fast Cat.
For I am Rusty and I run this world.

