

GURPS®

Fourth Edition



PERSONNEL FILES 5™

SCHOOL DAYS 2100™



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About *Transhuman Space*

The *Transhuman Space* series presents a unique hard-science and high-biotech universe for roleplaying. Set in the Solar System in the year 2100, it is a setting rich in adventure, mystery, and exploration of the possibilities of existence. The core book in the line is *Transhuman Space*, written by the series creator, David Pulver.

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INTRODUCTION

It's sometimes said that *Transhuman Space* provides a wonderfully detailed world, but it's hard to decide on and define an actual campaign to run there. The *Personnel Files* line is intended to provide an answer to this, and to demonstrate what PCs for the setting might look like. These characters can also be used as NPCs, as antagonists, allies, patrons, or background color.

Each supplement in the *Transhuman Space: Personnel Files* line describes the outline of a campaign set in the world of *Transhuman Space*, complete with background, brief scenario suggestions, and notes for the GM. The material also provides a set of characters suitable to act as PCs in this same campaign. These characters are detailed using *GURPS Fourth Edition*, with templates and other details drawn from *Transhuman Space: Changing Times* (and *Transhuman Space: Shell-Tech* in a few cases), which are also available from e23. *Personnel Files 5: School Days 2100* introduces a group of teenagers attending school in circumstances unusual for their day – they meet in person.

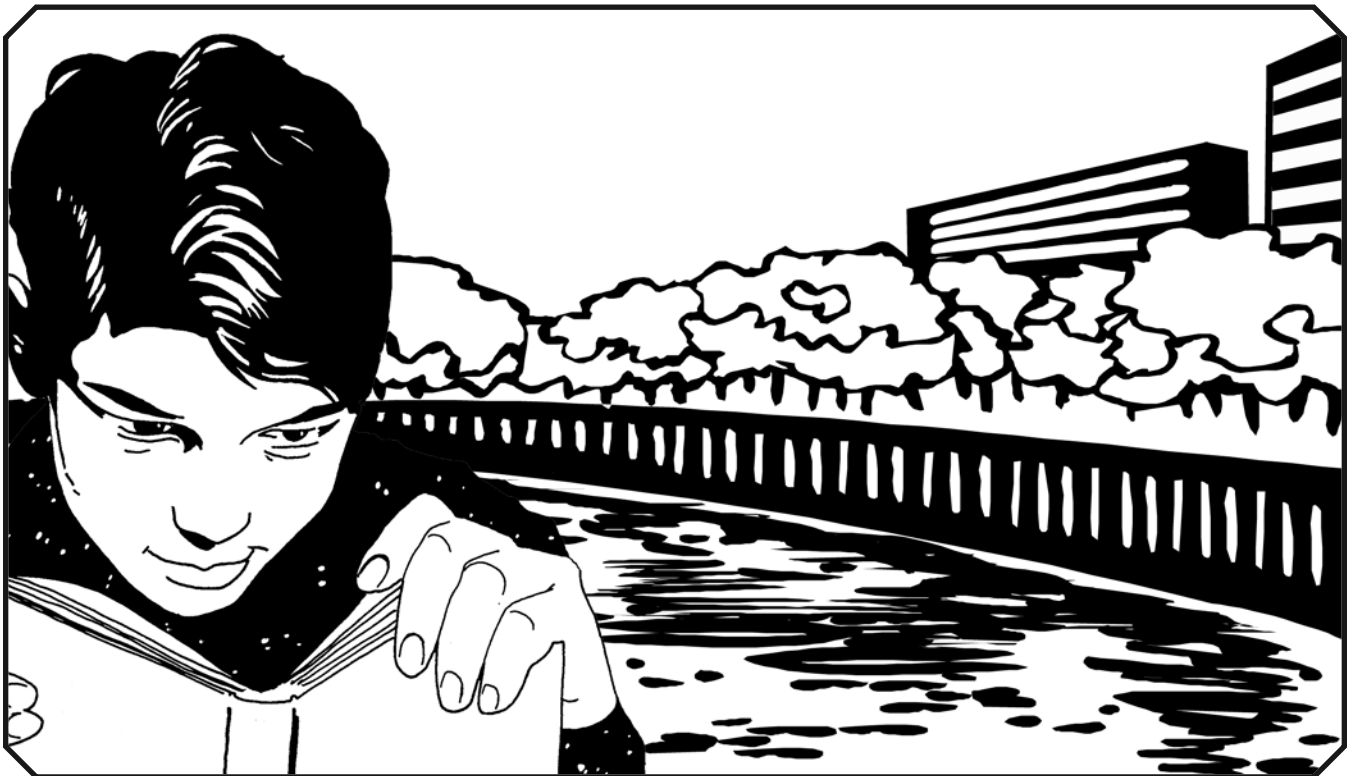
ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Phil Masters is the author of *Transhuman Space: Changing Times*, *Transhuman Space: Shell-Tech*, *Transhuman Space: Personnel Files 1-4*, and a chapter in *Transhuman Space: High Frontier*. He has also worked on countless other *GURPS* products, including *GURPS Castle Falkenstein*, *The Discworld Roleplaying Game*, and *GURPS*

*And what shall be
their education? Can we
find a better than the
traditional sort? And
this has two divisions,
gymnastic for the body,
and music for the soul.*

– Plato,
The Republic

Y2K, and on products for other companies. He was born and educated in the U.K., but he doesn't recognize himself in any of these characters.



THE FIFTH WAVE SCHOOL CAMPAIGN

The characters detailed in this supplement are a bunch of school kids. But school kids in the world of *Transhuman Space* can be strange and impressive beings, and this group is in a slightly unusual situation, even by the standards of the setting.

In fact, a “kids” campaign has a lot of potential in *Transhuman Space*. In a world of broad possibilities and considerable wealth, kids continue to suffer specific restrictions and limited resources. Despite being in a setting with many radical or subtle differences from the 21st century, they are still learning their way around and finding a place. The situation of a Fifth Wave youngster in 2100 – probably uncertain, perhaps confused, but with immense potential – in many ways resembles that of a player character just starting out in the *Transhuman Space* setting. Such a character can logically be given exactly the sort of advice and hand-holding guidance – by parents, teachers, and AIs – that the GM may wish to offer PCs to keep a game moving.

However, there are complications with the idea. To start with, most Fifth Wave youngsters receive their education on the Web and do much of their socializing online. Well-off families in the setting can provide their offspring with effective protection from danger, in the form of companion AIs with the smarts and initiative to yell for help whenever things start getting interesting. Nonetheless, the worst worries from the 21st century about overprotected kids who are never allowed outside to play, and juvenile couch potatoes who never run outside at all if they

can help it, have been resolved in this future. Then again, a campaign entirely about school-age kids interacting and adventuring through the Web would almost certainly be too limited. Although one solution might be to set the campaign in a Fourth or even Third Wave area, the PCs wouldn’t have much access to interesting Fifth Wave resources. Hence, this supplement places its protagonists in a slightly unusual situation for the offspring of the advanced world.

Specifically, it assumes that the PCs’ parents have decided to give them a slightly “old-fashioned” education, sending them to a real, physical *school* where they have to attend in person and interact with all their fellow students in the flesh, while somewhat restricting their access to AI resources in school hours (though by no means eliminating it). There are plenty of arguments for such arrangements, for parents of a certain cast of mind. The objective might be to ensure that the kids are fully and flexibly socialized, or that they don’t grow too dependent on Web resources. The parents might want to enable their children to work in places and situations where they *have* to think for themselves and fall back on their own capabilities.

The supplement also sets the campaign in a “borderline” location. Specifically, it takes place in the free city of Königsberg-Kaliningrad, where Russia and the European Union meet and interact, and where there’s enough crime and shady activity to power plenty of game plots.

KÖNIGSBERG-KALININGRAD

The free city of Königsberg-Kaliningrad is an independent city-state on the Baltic coast, lying on the border between Lithuania and Poland. Technically speaking, “Kaliningrad” is the name of the city itself, while “Königsberg” is the entire microstate, which includes an area of surrounding countryside. Even so, most people are casual about the distinction.

It isn’t a member of any big power bloc. Rather, it has close ties to the E.U. and maintains good relations with Russia, acting as a meeting point for trade between the two powers. It is also the site of the eastern headquarters of the Genetic Regulatory Agency. All of this has helped make it one of the fastest-growing cities in Europe. Law and commercial

regulation haven’t always kept up with this growth, though, and local society is at least slightly corrupt. It has a Control Rating of 1, lower than most of Europe, although that may reflect practical realities more than the letter of the local law.

GEOGRAPHY

Kaliningrad lies at the mouth of the Pregolya River, where it empties into the freshwater Vistula Lagoon. The hinterland of Königsberg (what was once the Kaliningrad Oblast when it was part of Russia) is 5,800 square miles in area, with a scattering of small towns and villages in addition to the city.

The Vistula Lagoon is separated from the Baltic by the long, narrow Vistula Spit, the eastern end of which is part of Königsberg, while the rest is Polish. Likewise, the Curonian Lagoon, north of the city, is partly in Königsberg, partly in Lithuania.

HISTORY

This city was founded, as Königsberg, in the 13th century by the Teutonic Knights. For centuries, it stood as an outpost of imperial German power in eastern Europe, despite occasional local revolts and Russian invasions. It held a military garrison and a university, and it was one of the most important ports on the Baltic. It therefore suffered heavily from Allied bombing in WWII. Late in the war, as Russian armies advanced on the city, many of the German-speaking population fled. In the aftermath of the war, Russia in effect claimed it as the spoils of what had been for them a costly war. They deported the last remnants of the German-speaking population, and renamed it Kaliningrad.

During the break-up of the Soviet Union, Russia was determined to retain control of the city, for its reliably ice-free harbor and as a forward base for its armed forces. However, when Lithuania gained independence, Kaliningrad found itself cut off from the main part of Russia – especially when both Poland and Lithuania joined NATO and the E.U.. Still, the Russians held on. Even at this time, there were suggestions that it could do well as a free port, but nothing came of them. Kaliningrad became rather rundown, with few natural resources, patchy industrial development, and not enough income from the remaining Russian military bases.

Over the next few decades, the situation gradually improved. As Poland and Lithuania prospered, local entrepreneurs

developed Kaliningrad as a transfer point or exploited its status as an outpost of Russian commercial law within E.U. territory – complete with an administrative system that was sometimes more flexible and occasionally downright corruptible, depending on Moscow's policies. By the 2050s, the city was moderately prosperous. As Russia slipped toward civil war in that decade, with outlying regions contemplating secession, the local governors began to consider their options.

The civil war of 2057-2063 generally saw Russia reassert central control over outlying regions. However, the E.U. was naturally unwilling to see military force projected over its territory. It made this fact clear to Moscow, while canny local politicians and businessmen in Kaliningrad spoke, not of independence, but of “special commercial status.” Distracted by larger concerns elsewhere, and persuaded by skilled E.U. diplomacy, Moscow acquiesced. Even in 2100, Russia still tends to refer to the city as a “special territory” rather than an independent nation-state, but the rest of the world thinks otherwise – although diplomats are, of course, diplomatic on the subject.

While Kaliningrad is run as a democracy, all its major political factions are closely linked to one commercial clique or another. Some of them emphasize historical and ethnic relationships with Russia. Others are more associated with the E.U., pointing to the realities of geography and economics. All successful local politicians learn to play off different interests to get what they want. Many are also thought or assumed to have shady (if not downright criminal) connections, but the system isn't so corrupt that they can afford to acknowledge this – especially given the importance of the GRA to the local economy. Overall, the citizenry tends to be “E.U. by principles, Russian by sentiment.”

RUNNING THE CAMPAIGN

The campaign implied here is based around a small age-band/class in a small school that's known simply as the English School, Kaliningrad. This provides a syllabus consistent with the rules and requirements of U.K. education, because Königsberg-Kaliningrad, with its close relationship with the E.U., has quite a few U.K. citizens in residence. (In fact, all of these PCs are English-speaking U.K. citizens.) Note that schools as such aren't universal in Fifth Wave 2100; the basis of most education is the use of “kindercomps,” usually at home. However, parents who are concerned about their children's socialization, and who want to avoid overreliance on computers, can still opt for a formal school system. This establishment is *very* informal by older standards, but it does organize pupils into age-based classes for convenience.

The school is also small, so that the five PCs given here can form the entirety of their age-band/class. Nevertheless, nothing stops the GM or players from bringing in other pupil characters, perhaps of slightly different ages, maybe even establishing a rotating cast, with different players running different characters for each scenario. This could make it hard to logically keep the number of characters present for some important incidents down to manageable levels, but GMs who are prepared to deal with this somehow are welcome to run the school as the basis of a big soap-operatic ongoing drama – perhaps with a few frequently appearing “star” figures.

This campaign could be played on an episodic basis. Every week (or so), the PCs encounter some kind of puzzle, mystery, or problem that they have to deal with, for whatever reason. By the end of the week, they've solved the problem, possibly handing off crucial evidence of wrongdoing to an adult law enforcement agency to wrap things up and deal with the annoying paperwork.

Most of these incidents should involve little or no physical violence, when the PCs are present. They're not especially well-trained in combat. Certainly, *armed* combat in the setting can easily become very dangerous indeed. If these PCs get into actual firefights in which the opposition resort to lethal weapons, they will quickly *die*. Nonetheless, some opponents may, for good reasons of their own, opt for less-than lethal weapons (electrolasers, tangler rounds, etc.). For example, security guards at what appears on the outside to be a legitimate factory may well use such weapons to deal with annoying intruders, rather than risk the closer investigation and bad PR that would come from killing them – even if the factory is actually a criminal enterprise secretly doing something illegal. Likewise, the occasional low-key brawl isn't out of the question, and some of the PCs have self-defense training or useful cybershell allies that can handle such incidents. Also, while actual fighting might be unwise, running away and hiding can be quite exciting enough.

This campaign can feature a certain number of continuing plots, some of them less about mysteries than about soap opera. Teenagers are notoriously prone to friendships, transient enmities, passing fads and obsessions, and social game-playing, as they learn to make their way in the world. They have to put up with each other, even if they fall out – part of the point of this school arrangement is to teach the pupils how to handle such things. They can also suffer a range of adolescent traumas, misfortunes, and learning experiences, including family rows and break-ups. They may or may not choose to support each other at such times. Some players like soap opera in their games more than others, but for those who want it, a school campaign offers endless possibilities.

Mystery plots can involve continuing, linking threads, which perhaps only appear gradually as the campaign continues. Königsberg-Kaliningrad has its share of secrets, mysteries, organized crime, and espionage. The PCs may stumble over more than one manifestation of such things, or pursue a string of clues back to some source over a period of weeks. However, the PCs will almost certainly come to the attention of dangerous adult opponents as a recurrent, serious problem. While a plotter may consider a bunch of random “meddling kids” as a one-off incident, not worth the risks of seeking revenge and best forgotten about as soon as possible, a persistent threat might be another matter, meriting ruthless elimination. GMs should balance such plots carefully, making sure that the heroes are aware of the risks and are prepared to duck, dodge, and hide. GMs also need to make more capable resources available to call on by the time that the plotter would logically choose to move against them.

CREDIBILITY COMPLICATIONS (OR NOT)

This campaign idea may strain credibility with its group of fairly ordinary young teens forever stumbling over mysteries, one per scenario. Although some might accept this as a matter of dramatic convention, this specific setting and group of PCs are designed to provide a solution to some of this problem. The setting is a moderately corrupt “frontier free city,” where criminal schemes and conflicting factions are a part of the background; crimes and mysteries are pretty much expected. Additionally, some of the characters are connected to law enforcement and security work through their families. Most of them can be treated as having a healthy dose of nosy-teenager curiosity, and will surely follow up any interesting discoveries.

Some good reasons certainly exist to use curious juvenile amateurs as the protagonists of a *Transhuman Space* mystery campaign, rather than professional adult cops or detectives. Apart from the fact that they aren’t required to “follow procedure” or report to restrictive supervisors through TL10 communication and management systems, the fact that their

forensic resources are inherently *limited* can be a large advantage for the GM. Tech level 10 investigative equipment can be expected to be almost unthinkably sensitive and precise. Consider what contemporary, TL8 chemical and DNA tests are capable of, and then add 90+ years of advances, with cyberswarms, pervasive communication networks, and nigh-universal wearable or implanted computers. A professional detective who encounters a mystery, and who can apply department-level resources and standard police legal privileges, will almost always solve it in hours if not minutes. Teenage amateurs, however, will have to resort to improvisation, ingenuity, instinct, and a dose of bluff – which generally makes for a more interesting and interactive adventure.

Of course, the teenagers may be tempted to hand problems over to the professionals, as many adults will tell them they should. Nevertheless, in a city where some of the authorities – including the cops – may be corrupt, where shady factions may have control of many communications and media channels, and where the local authorities may sometimes be in conflict with other nations (including those of which the PCs are citizens), turning to local law may not always be a real option. The danger is that the PCs may end up in serious conflict with those local powers-that-be. Nevertheless, they have their own “patrons,” primarily their parents and, to a lesser extent, their school. These resources may not be much help at first, but they can be useful once the youngsters have collected enough evidence to convince those in authority to take a case seriously.

CONCEPTS AND REFERENCES

Several reference points exist for GMs running a “School Days 2100” campaign. On one level, it can lie somewhere between a less goofy *Scooby-Doo* and a lower-lethality *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*, with high-tech gadgetry and the problems of a part-transhuman society replacing the supernatural or pseudo-supernatural elements. On another, it may owe a lot to the long traditions of the “school-age detective” subgenre, from the Hardy Boys and Nancy Drew to *Brick* and *Veronica Mars*, with the science-fiction elements as an extra twist. From different point of view, it can be seen as a modern approach to the “SF juvenile” subgenre, as developed by the likes of Robert Heinlein, with his “young citizen of the future” protagonists. Equally, popular teen/school soaps can inspire soap-opera elements. The GM and players will have to determine how much to emphasize any particular element – though the emphasis can shift from scenario to scenario.

In addition to the *Transhuman Space* line, some other *GURPS* supplements may be helpful to GMs running such a campaign. *GURPS Ultra-Tech* and *GURPS Bio-Tech* are always useful as sources for equipment and other technological details. *GURPS Mysteries*, meanwhile, provides an extensive guide to the art of running mystery plots; it even includes specific notes on science fiction mysteries (on pp. 74-79).

My dad used to have this expression about roots and wings. Give your children roots and wings. You know, a good basis and the freedom to use it.

– Dr. Donna Chen, *Danger Bay* #4.4

Wealth, Status, Equipment, and Software

These PCs combine high Status – typical of the citizens of Fifth Wave areas – with low wealth levels, as they are teenage students with no significant full-time employment. Normally this would lead to problems meeting cost of living requirements, but these characters can be considered to have “jobs” as legal minors living with their parents, who cover their living costs at their Status levels. The starting cash they receive for their wealth levels represents the spending money they’re given and the resources they can command directly, without having to ask their parent Patrons. Some of this has already been spent on minor items of equipment or software; the latter is listed with the AI system on which it’s usually installed.

Each of the characters has a certain amount of accessible cash listed, which represents cash in hand (mostly held in easily accessible online accounts), after paying for any listed software or special equipment. Remember that, if they want to spend this money on “adventuring” gear, they are legal minors. They’re even more restricted by equipment legality than most civilians. Some items (such as motor vehicles, tools with possible criminal applications, and alcohol, minor brainbugs, or other mind-altering substances) are restricted for them despite being more or less freely available to adults. In any case, they obviously have to find somewhere which has what they want to buy in

stock – the Web can help a lot here, but there are always limits. Furthermore, legal minors found in unauthorized possession of lethal weapons, even in a CR1 region such as Kaliningrad, are generally in for a world of trouble. Acquiring useful software, however, is generally pretty straightforward (aside from obvious special cases such as military targeting systems or criminal skill sets); it can usually be downloaded through the Web in minutes.

Of course, these characters’ parents may be induced to buy or lend them equipment that they can claim to need for school projects, but getting hold of anything really interesting this way should be a roleplaying exercise in itself. Another possibility is to borrow some types of equipment from the school, which may mean persuading rather dim but sometimes stubborn supervisor AIs.

As usual, it’s possible for richer PCs to loan cash or gear to their poorer associates. However, overusing this option is not only an abuse of the spirit of the wealth rules, it’s also poor roleplaying. Rich kids may help out less-rich kids from time to time, but they should be grudging or unhappy with providing such aid, and the recipients should feel embarrassed or patronized. If the characters get carried away, their parents may discover what’s happened, perhaps notified by domestic accounting software systems, and ask difficult questions about intentions and motives.

SAMPLE SCENARIO: FIELD TRIP

On a fine Monday morning in May, the protagonists are informed by the English School’s head teacher, Dr. Leonard Simmons, that they are scheduled for a visit to an example of ecological restoration work. They’ll be under the supervision of a trusted LAI, but the point of this exercise is for them to research the topic for themselves and prepare InVid essays on the nature and status of the project. (All this is pretty much commonplace stuff in the English School.) Specifically, the location to which they’re being sent is on the Vistula Spit; they’ll be taking a minibus ride to the coastal town of Baltiysk, then a short boat trip to the spit.

The school minibus has enough processor space installed to run the party’s supervisor, VICTOR-2, a reasonably smart AI with whom the PCs are very familiar. They mainly know it for its habit of repeating the last word it said while pondering problems, which it does a lot. It will transfer to the rented boat in Baltiysk.

With little else to do on the run to Baltiysk harbor, they review the assigned subject as the group sets out.

Background

VICTOR-2 has been given a package of relevant information, which it will happily download to the pupils’ personal systems or display on the screens of the minibus. Some of the students may know some of these facts already, of course. The story begins with some background information: The only natural entrance to the Vistula Lagoon is the Strait of Baltiysk, at

the northeastern end of the Vistula Spit, adjacent to the town of Baltiysk. This previously put all access to the lagoon under the jurisdiction of whoever controlled Kaliningrad. Back in the 2030s, uncertain about relations with Russia, the E.U. financed the construction of a canal through the Polish section of the spit, reactivating the Polish port of Elblag. (Those who know their regional history may recall that the canal was controversial in its time – the Russians weren’t pleased to lose their strategic monopoly – but that’s all in the past now.) This had long been proposed, but previously, worries about environmental effects (such as problems for wildlife migrations along the spit and salt-water surges into the freshwater lagoon), along with the cost, had prevented any action. A solution for one of these problems included dynamic management of surges through the canal. Unfortunately, this didn’t work as well as planned in the face of global warming-reinforced tides. Over the years, the lagoon has become increasingly brackish – yet another of the past century’s many ecological mess-ups. Now, the E.U. is financing attempts to repair the damage.

As part of this ongoing project, an automated research and monitoring station has been set up near the northern end of the Vistula Spit, on Königsberg territory. Its job is to track salinity levels in the lagoon, as well as wildlife activity in the water and on the spit. The site used for this is an old Soviet-era airfield, which was abandoned and left to decay nearly 100 years ago. As abandoned wasteland, and still government property, it seemed like an ideal choice. The project may eventually lead to the construction of a movable barrage across the lagoon entrance to control saline tidal surges; managed wildlife restocking; and perhaps some kind of microbot-based environmental management. So far, things are still at the information-gathering stage.

Characters who know their local politics recognize this as a pretty typical well-meaning, well-financed, probably quite sensible scheme. Cynics will guess that less idealistic elements will have at least tried to lay claim to some of the money.

Approach and Arrival

GMs who like to pay attention to such details can invoke the rules for motion sickness (p. B144 and p. B436) when the PCs are on the boat; its own NAI system will dispense helpful medications (reroll any sickness results with +3 to HT) if asked. Otherwise, the journey passes without incident.

On arrival, VICTOR-2 discovers that, due to compatibility and security issues, it's going to have to remain in the boat's computer, albeit in radio contact with the students as they visit the site. (Anyone who queries this closely enough will realize that the site evidently has tight computer security.) Not to worry, though – lots of helpful systems are on the site, and they can provide the kids with any guidance they need, speaking through their communicators and the Web.

The site turns out to be completely automated. No other humans are around, and even the AIs prove to be low-sapient at best. The station is also largely buried, leaving the site with the bleak and unprepossessing air of, well, a long-abandoned airfield. Still, the automated systems are more than happy to act as guides. The students get to see lots of cybershell bays on the waterfront, adjacent to the jetty where their boat is moored, with autonomous shells swimming in and out. They are then directed to some automated laboratories in the carefully landscaped, half-buried buildings, all run by static computers with no personalities whatsoever. There are lots of opportunities to take pictures – and even more opportunities to become rather bored.

Mysteries

The first hint of something curious comes when any of the visitors look at the site from the surface while listening to the tour guide. Plainly, *six* landscaped-in buildings squat in the area, but the guide refers to numbers one through *four*. If challenged, it declares that “additional fully automated facilities are of no interest to visitors.” If pushed further, it says that “facilities include maintenance and storage space and scope for expansion,” and simply ignores attempts to discuss the topic further. However, some online research can show that even high-level project documents only mention four buildings.

Once the main tour is completed, the students are given some free time in which to wander around the site and “appreciate the aesthetically embellished landscaping.” As they do so, some of them spot something else unexpected: a large dog, running hard and being pursued by a couple of spider-configuration cybershells. Closer attention may determine that the dog has the enlarged skull of a genetic uplift, and that the cybershells are probably cheap “securibot” types (see *Changing Times*, p. 58). The spiders are focused on “herding” the near-exhausted dog into a position where they can stop it with tangle weapons, then tranquilize it with the hypo-injectors they're carrying. If the students intervene, it becomes clear that the cybershells have basic NAI software installed and aren't inclined to be conversational. They'll ignore humans for as long as possible, but they will use their tangle rounds however is necessary to get their job done. They *probably* won't use the injectors on humans – they don't know for sure what the effects would be. If they capture the dog,

they'll cart it away; entangled humans will be left where they were hit. The dog is tired and scared, but if any PCs get close enough to it to talk before it collapses, it gasps out, “Tell Mr. Przenskala – I've been captured. Tell him – they may be after him! Tell him I did my best!”

*Oh, talk not to me of a name great
in story;*

*The days of our youth are the days
of our glory . . .*

– Lord Byron, “Stanzas Written
on the Road Between
Florence and Pisa”

GM's Background

The kids have in fact blundered into an illegal Russian *mafiskiya* operation, which has previously relied on some manipulation of public data resources and the general complacency of anyone who did visit this rather uninteresting site. Of course, even this unusually nosy bunch of students might well not have blown the cover of the operation if it hadn't have been for the escaped uplifted dog.

Specifically, the criminal organization subverted the construction of the ecological facilities, using a front company to bid for the contract at a minimal price and then quietly incorporating some extra laboratory and computer facilities into the layout. These are now being used for assorted custom cloning and biogenesis commissions, including the creation of unlicensed K-10A guard dogs. The products of the lab are then smuggled into Poland and elsewhere on unmanned submersibles operating out of the station's cybershell bays. This dog was being trained in a VR simulator when it awoke due to an anesthetic dose miscalculation, and it escaped. The LAI managing the secret operation, which can override all other systems on the installation, is now going into damage-limitation mode. Fortunately for it, the site is designed to act as a Web node for everyone in the area, so it can monitor and restrict all communications on and off the site.

To start with, it will route all messages to emergency services to a paid-off police supervisor, who'll stonewall. It will also throw in a lot of “transient communications failures,” and inform the AIs on the visitors' boat that, due to “temporary local maritime traffic management problems,” the boat can't leave just yet. If it decides that the operation is compromised, as it probably will, it'll also move its most valuable assets through a tunnel to the underwater dock holding its two submersible transports, and eventually send them away. Unfortunately, these are rather large (25' long), and so its claims that they are “salinity measuring probes” rings hollow with anyone who see them, given that the probes they were shown on their site tour were all 4' long.

The AI isn't likely to cause serious harm to stray bystanders such as the students if it can easily avoid it – that simply leads to more trouble later; and this is supposed to be a subtle operation.

Nonetheless, this *is* a professional criminal enterprise, a fair amount is at stake here, and the AI has no Honesty programming. Fortunately, the secret base's systems are mostly designed to recapture stray products, not to conduct shoot-outs. Still, they may have some dangerous assets, at the GM's option.

Investigations and Developments

Obviously, the teenagers should soon come to realize that there's something odd going on, and their communications with the outside world are compromised. They can conduct Web searches and so on, but other, personal communications to anyone who might help keep mysteriously failing to get through. VICTOR-2 isn't a lot of help – it's inclined to believe what it's told by the “trusted” research station systems – but it may be persuaded or finessed to do something not obviously dangerous, with some effort.

One name that the PCs may choose to investigate online is “Mr. Przenskala.” This is a moderately common Polish name, but a little research will turn up one individual who sounds relevant – a wealthy and somewhat reclusive industrialist named Melchior Przenskala. A little *more* investigation *might* suggest that he is suspected of somewhat legally questionable activities, but nothing has ever been proved. Attempts to contact him, though, will bounce off NAI “idiot filters.” Actually, the K-10A hadn't started working for him; it was being trained in VR, but *it* didn't know that, and the simulation was good. Really strenuous attempts to contact Przenskala will at most alert him to the fact that the people who were selling him his new, illegal guard dog have somehow messed up *and* let his name get out, to his considerable annoyance.

Bypassing the station systems and contacting the outside world isn't impossible, but it requires some ingenuity. The plan may need direct access to the station's radio antennae, which in turn may mean some trespassing into unauthorized areas and crawling through access spaces. Another option, given a moderately powerful communications unit, is to link up directly to a receiver across the lagoon. This may require a bit of tree-climbing or similar, for height, and some constructive use of Electronics and Computer Operation skills.

The students may gain access to the “nonexistent” areas of the station through the ever-popular hidden ventilation shafts, and see enough to get some idea of what's going on. Eventually, the caretaker LAI will notice something and send in a security bot or two to “restrain these overexcitable youths.”

Lastly, the PCs might just try to leave. They could head cross-country, but that would be a long, boring walk across trackless ground, possibly pursued by security robots. Alternatively, they could hack past their boat's obstinate NAI pilot, preferably with the aid of VICTOR-2. There are some safety overrides that would make this feasible, and the vehicle operating procedures, including a 2-point Boating skill set, are stored in its system memories.

Resolutions

Eventually, the protagonists get some kind of message to the outside world. At minimum, they are rescued and taken home, and the school and their parents will complain about the bizarre behavior of the station's systems. How the PCs themselves are received depends on what they say and some reaction rolls. Assuming that they present some kind of evidence of something sinister, they might get an investigation

moving. Unfortunately, they might first discover that elements of the Kaliningrad police are being bought off – but others are honest, and if anyone can get solid evidence to, say, the GRA, things will really start moving.

Alternatively, the students get away in their boat. They might choose to pursue one of the departing submersible transports. The boat has a small sonar system that makes this perfectly feasible; the transport's sonar IFF system persistently identifies it as a research probe. This chase eventually leads the pursuers into Polish territorial waters, and automated border scanners will interrogate their onboard systems. However, no problems occur with passport control – they can identify themselves as E.U. citizens, and they have full legal right of entry. (The system will thoughtfully download a 500-page guide to customs procedures to their computers.)

If the teenagers track the sub far enough, they determine that the transport will dock at a facility owned by a company that ultimately belongs to Mr. Przenskala. Visitors are politely but firmly warned off by armed guards, but this is all evidence for various police forces to follow up.

In extreme cases, the PCs might choose to keep things quiet but sneak back to the station later, in their own time, probably in a rented boat. This gives them lots of options. Their best bets will involve a lot of information-gathering, calls to the right places, and a hasty or stealthy departure. It also runs the risk of discovering that the station's illicit security now includes a few human goons with guns and less cautious attitudes than the caretaker LAI, of course. Hopefully, though, whatever they do will lead to a raid, very possibly lead by the GRA (an organization that, for all its attempts to look friendly and low-key, certainly owns at least a few helicopters that it can't resist painting black). If the students are around for the wrap-up, they can even hear the caretaker LAI complaining that its mission would have been accomplished were it not for the interference of certain inconvenient young persons, before it deletes itself and trashes its own memory units.

Tim Jones: “He's 16. His body is 73% hormones.”

*– John Allison,
Scary Go Round*

FURTHER SCENARIO SEEDS

Here are some additional ideas for adventure ideas for this campaign.

Blackmail Is a Dirty Word

The PCs are approached by a younger pupil at the school – a 10-year-old whose mother is the assistant British consul in Kaliningrad. He's heard that they have a reputation for solving problems without involving adults too much, and he's worried. His mother has been acting strangely lately, and she seems distracted. A few things that he's overheard suggest that she has some kind of frightening personal secret, and that she's doing something at work that could get her into trouble.

He's smart enough to guess that she may be being blackmailed. He also understands that, if so, going to anyone official with this could make things worse for her – but he also realizes that she may get caught, which would be equally bad. He hopes that the PCs can help him resolve the problem somehow.

Of course, one possibility is that he's got everything wrong, and the problem is completely different – trouble in his parents' marriage involving a work colleague, perhaps, which they're trying to keep from him. However, assuming that things are as he's guessed, can the PCs discover enough to help resolve the situation, perhaps turning the blackmailers' own secrets against them?

New Kid in Town

The PCs' age-band acquires a temporary member – a new, “young” SAI, developing its personality from basic principles rather than using a lot of “legacy code” characteristics. It isn't really much like a young human, but in order to integrate effectively with human society, it's trying to experience multiple aspects of human life, including the adolescent-stage learning processes that apparently do so much to shape human adults. The school has agreed to accept it as a pupil for a few weeks, partly as an experiment, partly to provide human pupils with valuable experience in interacting with advanced AIs, and partly because this seems like a good cause. Moreover, the AI's guardians' money is good for the fees. It's teleoperating a low-end cyberdoll-style shell that enables it to function in human society fairly comfortably.

This scenario can at least start out as a basic comedy of manners. The AI is simultaneously bright, quick, and hopelessly naïve. It's prone to asking bizarre questions about basic human functions at the least appropriate moments. It experiments with all sorts of social interaction modes, from the too-friendly to the deeply annoying. It even tries to learn about deeper human emotions that are difficult enough for adolescents at the best of times (lust, wild enthusiasm, hatred, emotional cruelty . . .). However, it's a quick learner, and it's too sensible to want to be disliked all of the time.

Bigger problems turn out to be related to its origins. At the very least, several groups seem to be claiming to have developed

its core processes, some of them in jurisdictions where this implies strong property rights – and there may be hints that the thing is actually an emergent intelligence, which would be socially difficult. When agents of several factions and government groups show up with uncertain intent, where's the kid to turn but to its new classmates?

Personal Delivery

A new memplex is spreading through the English-speaking teenagers of the world, and especially those with a British cultural background – a fashion/dance subculture with a peculiar taste for hierarchy and regimentation. One oddity about this fashion is that it only ever seems to be transmitted by direct personal contact and word of mouth – it really doesn't propagate effectively over the Web. Despite this feature, it's cropped up in enough places to show up in several well-informed discussions of memetics. Theorists generally assume it to be a deliberate construct – that's the standard assumption in 2100, after all – but if so, its purpose is unclear. One plausible guess is that it's a rather scary socio-political tool; the whole thing has a rather nasty fascist edge, and it's possible that a manipulator with the right memetic “keys” could transform any group of devotees into a personal cult with political potential. However, there are more questions than answers at this point.

Now, it's shown up in Königsberg. This is interesting, because it needs a “carrier,” but no one has yet been identified as having introduced it. The other intriguing aspect is that the memplex seems to key onto the effects of isolation from actual personal contact among heavy Web users, inducing and exploiting a reactive desire for group contact. Hence, the pupils at the English School, with their regular experience of personal contact, seem to be relatively well immunized. This makes them potentially useful as investigators and data collectors, either on their own initiative or as agents of the authorities. The only snag is that it's just possible that this is going to get dangerous. Someone may have put a lot of effort in building a sleeper fascist personality cult, and that person won't want it to be subverted.

THE ENGLISH-SCHOOL STUDENTS

This group of kids have two things in common: They all attend the same school, and they are all in the same age range. They can be played as player characters, as another group in the same age-band at the school, or as NPCs encountered by other children or adults living or working in the same city.

CATHERINE MOLTBY

Mum and Dad are in business together; troubleshooting cybershell goods-transport systems. This sounds like a guaranteed way to have to move around a lot – in person, even.

Look, I don't want to bother anyone, but has any of you seen this stuff in the high-metaverse chatspace this morning?

– Catherine Moltby

They say that the customers like it when one of them actually turns up on site, rather than teleoperating some cheap, imprecise, rented cybershell. They managed to fit having you into their schedules somehow, but it didn't slow them down much.

Thus, despite the fact that they're both from the U.K., you've barely spent six months living in any one place in your life. Until this last year or so, anyway – then, they hooked up this long-term contract here in Königsberg-Kaliningrad. They even said something about giving you a chance to take a straight run at some exams in a school environment. Up until then, they'd just fitted you out with a lot of teacher AIs and cybershells and nanosymbionts and stuff, and left you alone a lot of the time. You liked it that way.

Playing Catherine

You're not that sure of yourself around people – well, people who you don't know, anyhow. You're okay with people you *do* know – Mum and Dad and a few online friends, some AIs and such. Mum had you checked over by a memetic therapist a while back. He said something about self-confidence “issues,” and he got the medic systems to prescribe you some brainbugs, which *have* made you less jumpy. (You're supposed to come off them by easy stages, eventually.) Even so, the first months at the English School were excruciating, though you've just about got used to things now.

It's not like you don't try. Someone suggested that it might be easier if you took an interest in stuff that other kids would like, so you sat down and learned your way around what the house AI thought was cool – VR arts, music, what's new from Bollywood. You even traded in one of your old AIs for a fashionable new Medusa 'shell that is coded to provide fashion advice. Then you found that the other kids weren't actually that into this stuff. That was weird, because a lot of it is pretty interesting. You ended up picking up a bit about formal memetics to see how it all works, how the studios put it all together. Maybe the AIs even tricked you into learning “useful” stuff – or maybe it's just you.

You tend to focus onto things quite well. Like, a while back, Mum and Dad decided that if you were going to be going out on your own more, you ought to be able to defend yourself. They fixed you up with some VR/sim judo training. You ended up insisting on taking some follow-up courses too. After all, what's the point of stuff if you don't carry it through? Don't people see that?

In addition to the equipment and software listed below, you have easy access to about \$1,800 cash.

Catherine Moltby

75 points

A skinny, rather nervous-looking, but immaculately, fashionably dressed 14-year-old Alpha Upgrade with a high-tech “Medusa hairstyle.”

ST 7 [-30]; **DX** 11 [0]*; **IQ** 10 [0]; **HT** 11 [0]*.
Damage 1d-3/1d-2; BL 9.8 lbs.; HP 7 [0]; Will 12 [10]; Per 12 [10]; FP 11 [0].

Basic Speed 5.50 [0]; Basic Move 5 [0]; Dodge 8; Parry 9 (Judo).
5'2"; 80 lbs.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0]; German (Accented) [4]; Spanish (Broken/None) [1].

Advantages

Ally (Medusa cybershell with “Gorgon II” software package; Built on 100%; Constantly Available; Minion, +0%) [20]; Ally (NAI in Virtual Interface Implant; Built on 25%; Constantly Available; Minion, +0%) [4]; Alpha Upgrade [41]; Patron (Currently Available Parent; Powerful Individual; 12 or less; Minimal Intervention, -50%) [10]; Pop Culture Maven 2 [10]; Status 1 [5].

Perks: Sanitized Metabolism (Multiple nanosymbiont treatments). [1]

Disadvantages

Fearfulness 2 (Mitigator, Weekly treatment with nanosymbionts, -65%)† [-1]; Pacifism (Reluctant Killer) [-5]; Reputation -1 (Spoiled bubblehead; To the local Anglophone community; 10 or less) [-1]; Shyness (Mild) [-5]; Skinny [-5]; Social Stigma (Minor) [-5]; Struggling [-10].

Quirks: Attentive; Code of Honor (Stands by her “friends” and associates); Dislikes Aesthetic Minimalism (Thinks it's creepy and lonely). [-3]

Skills

Connoisseur (Music) (A) IQ [2]-10; Connoisseur (Virtual Reality Arts) (A) IQ+3 [4]-13‡; Current Affairs/TL10 (Popular Culture) (E) IQ+3 [2]-13‡; Dancing (A) DX [2]-11; Expert Skill (Memetics) (H) IQ+1 [2]-11‡; Judo (H) DX+1 [8]-12; Makeup/TL10 (E) IQ [1]-10; Savoir-Faire (Dojo) (E) IQ-1 [1]-9§; Stealth (A) DX [2]-11.

* From Alpha Upgrade template.

† Fearfulness 2 would normally reduce your Fright Check rolls from your Will roll of 12 to 10, but, so long as you keep up the weekly nanosymbiont treatment, this penalty is eliminated.

‡ Includes +2 from Pop Culture Maven.

§ Includes -1 from Shyness.

Catherine's Views of the Others

The other four in your age-band at the English School aren't so bad, really, now you've got used to them. They take you seriously some of the time, at least.

Denise Walsh is smart and creative, full of ideas, probably because her parents got her one of those Metanoia genetic upgrades, which sometimes means that she, too, has trouble with people – but she doesn't seem to care. You envy her that; people can call her a geek to her face and she shrugs. Her folks move around a lot too; she spent years up on Islandia Station, which must be downright weird.

Mike Harris is much more of a ground-hugger. His dad does some kind of security work, and Mike tags along with that, which seems a bit desperate. “Adolescent revolt” may be a dated sort of meme, but shouldn’t he try a bit harder to be himself?

Still, he’s more mature than *Dave Sheckley*, who’s about your age but doesn’t act it. His mother works for the Genetic Regulatory Agency, which has a major office here in Kaliningrad. Dave parrots the Preservationist line – he even gives your Medusa funny looks, though it’s just a cybershell, not actually any more extreme than that cyberdog that tags around with him everywhere.

At least he rubs *Ian Chakrabarti* the wrong way sometimes – Ian’s one of those oh-so-competitive Ishtar upgrades, and he doesn’t let anyone forget it. It makes him really cute, of course, and he *acts* all thoughtful, but that may just be a bit of crude memetic groundwork. Like Denise says, the great romance of his life is Ian Chakrabarti.

AI Allies and Duty

These characters’ AI Allies have all been given Duty (To owner) at 15 or less, worth -15 points. Strictly, this implies that the AIs are not only “on duty” virtually all the time (which is generally appropriate for these sorts of AI personal aides), but also that the duty is inherently somewhat dangerous. This may well be true in a version of the campaign that involves even moderate levels of peril for the PCs: Humans have little compunction about taking NAI or LAI assistants into dangerous situations with them and even sacrificing them to cover a retreat or achieve a very important objective. Opponents will have even fewer qualms about harming such *objects*. However, in a low-combat, more soap-operatic “school days” campaign, this disadvantage might strictly be considered more than the AI’s experiences can justify. In that case, make these duties Nonhazardous, and find another -5 points of disadvantages for each AI from somewhere – perhaps in the form of minor programmed-in or acquired personality foibles, turning the AIs into comic foils for the soap-operatic human juveniles.

CATHERINE’S AIs

You aren’t big on AI assistants – actually, your parents don’t want you leaning too much on software to handle your life – but you do actually run two low-end systems, though only one of them has much training beyond what it came with. “Spot” is loaded in your virtual interface implant. It is a general-purpose but well-trained Web access utility, linguistic translator, and entertainment player. Your Medusa cybershell runs a trained NAI-4. Normally, a Medusa would use skill-set software, but this one is a slightly more expensive model with integral training for the very basic stuff you ask it to handle.

Spot

18 points

ST 0 [0]*; **DX** 10 [0]; **IQ** 10 [20]†; **HT** 14 [0]*.
Damage N/A; BL N/A; HP 1 [0]*; Will 9 [-5]; Per 9 [-5]; FP N/A.
Basic Speed 6.00 [0]; Basic Move N/A; Dodge N/A; Parry N/A.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0]; French (Native) [6]; German (Native) [6]; Spanish (Native) [6].

Advantages

Modular Abilities 3 (Computer Brain: 4, 4, 2) (Limited Integration, -20%; Skills and Languages Only, -10%) [41]; NAI-5 [49].

Disadvantages

Duty (To owner; 15 or less) [-15]; Virtual Interface Implant [-100].

Skills

Computer Operation/TL10 (E) IQ+3 [0]-13†; Diagnosis/TL10 (User) (A) IQ+1 [4]-11; Electronics Operation/TL10 (Communications) (A) IQ [2]-10; Merchant (A) IQ-1 [1]-9; Research/TL10 (A) IQ+2 [8]-12.

Additional Software

Mugshot (Complexity 4); 3D Social Telepresence (Complexity 4); Full Sensorium Neural VR (Complexity 4); Custom Virtual Avatar (For Catherine); Off-the-Shelf Virtual Avatar (For NAI); Skill Set: Accented Lithuanian, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Polish, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Russian, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Area Knowledge (Kaliningrad) at IQ+2 (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Law (Königsberg Police) at IQ (4 points; Complexity 4).

* From Virtual Interface Implant template.

† From NAI-5 template.

Medusa “Hairstyle” Cybershell

75 points

ST 1 [0]*; **DX** 10 [0]; **IQ** 8 [0]†; **HT** 12 [0]*.

Damage N/A*; BL 0.2 lb.; HP 1 [0]; Will 8 [0]; Per 8 [0];

FP N/A.

Basic Speed 5.50 [0]; Basic Move N/A; Dodge N/A; Parry N/A.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0].

Advantages

Fashion Sense [5]; Medusa Cybershell [18]; Modular Abilities 3 (Computer Brain: 2, 2, 2) (Limited Integration, -20%; Skills and Languages Only, -10%) [30]; NAI-4 [29].

Disadvantages

Duty (To owner; 15 or less) [-15].

Skills

Acting (Snake-Hair Behavior) (E) IQ+2 [4]-10; Computer Operation/TL10 (E) IQ+3 [0]-11†; Professional Skill (Hairstylist) (A) DX+1‡ [4]-11.

* From Medusa Cybershell template (see *Shell-Tech*, p. 14).

† From NAI-4 template.

‡ This AI's Professional Skill (Hairstylist) is based on DX rather than IQ because it is more concerned with arranging a standard or carefully defined style *just so* than with creative style design. In fact, the cybershell's High Manual Dexterity 3 will often apply to this.

DENISE WALSH

Your mums tell you that you were born because they manage their careers so well. They met through work – they're both in financial management, consulting for a bunch of British companies and the E.U. civil service – and they managed to synchronize things for years, long enough to have you engineered. They merged their DNA, and while they were having the work done, they got you a Metanoia-series upgrade, which is supposed to make you smarter, more focused, and healthier than average. They wouldn't tell you which one of them carried you, but eventually you worked out that it must have been Mum-Pila.

Well, maybe. Anyway, you were born on Earth, but for most of your life that you can remember, you were living with them on Islandia, the biggest space colony in the solar system (not counting Mars or its moons, of course), up at L4. The Metanoia focus kicked in on schedule, according to your kindercomps' reports, partly as an interest in math and mathematical sciences, but mostly . . . You discovered the visual arts a while back, and then you found that you could get good at them. You think that your mums may be a bit disappointed – they'd probably like you to have followed them into their sort of business – but they hide it all right. Anyhow, who cares? You're *good* at things like jewelry and photography, and there's so much you can do with them.

Then a year or so back, Mum-Annette got an offer of a contract that meant relocating back down to Earth, to Kaliningrad. The pair of them spent days looking serious together before they decided that she should go (fine), and that she should take you so that you could "get the hang of life in a planetary community" (hmm). The fact that the English-speaking community in Kaliningrad is tiny compared to the one up on Islandia doesn't seem to have crossed their minds, but your curiosity did kick in, you admit. (The weirdness of wide open spaces with *horizons* didn't occur to you until you experienced them in reality.)

Unfortunately, life on Earth has brought you into personal contact with dumb memes like "Radical Preservationism," which can't survive on a high-tech community like Islandia – to be fair, the Genetic Regulatory Agency does have an HQ in this city. You've also met some plain *stupid* individuals here; some even get weirded out about you having two biological mothers and no father, like this was a new idea or something. Still, at least there are a lot of interesting things, people, and places to photograph.



Playing Denise

You see yourself as a normal, grounded sort of person, and in many ways you are. However, your background is unusual, even by the standards of your era, and you don't always realize how much your assumptions may startle other people. You're also significantly bright and creative, largely thanks to your genetic upgrade. In fact, people say that you're full of ideas – and that they aren't always good. Well, so what? It's better than not having any ideas at all. You may grow up into a talented artist . . . or a scientist . . . or even both. The unifying factor is that you're good at observing the world and then acting on those observations.

In addition to the equipment and software listed below, you have easy access to about \$230 cash.

Denise Walsh

75 points

A thoughtful-looking 15-year-old girl (actually a Metanoia Upgrade) with a taste for baggy but well-made clothes, often carrying a camera.

ST 8 [-20]; **DX** 10 [0]; **IQ** 12 [20]*; **HT** 11 [0]*.

Damage 1d-3/1d-2; BL 13 lbs.; HP 8 [0]; Will 12 [0]; Per 12 [0]; FP 11 [0].

Basic Speed 5.25 [0]; Basic Move 5 [0]; Dodge 8; Parry 8 (unarmed).
5'5"; 130 lbs.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0]; French (Broken) [2].

Advantages

Ally (NAI in Wearable Interface; Built on 25%; Constantly Available; Minion, +0%) [4]; Gifted Artist 2 [0]*; Metanoia-Series Upgrade [51]; Patron (Currently Available Parent; Powerful Individual; 15 or less; Minimal Intervention, -50%) [15]; Regeneration (DNA Repair Nanosymbionts; Slow; Radiation Only, 10 rads/12 hours, -60%) [4]; Status 1 [5].

Perks: No Degeneration in Zero-G (Microgravity biochemistry nanosymbiont). [1]

Disadvantages

Curious (12) [-5]; Pacifism (Reluctant Killer) [-5]; Social Stigma (Minor) [-5]; Struggling [-10].

Quirks: Overtly disdainful of Radical Preservationism; Slightly Agoraphobic (Avoids wide open spaces as much as possible, occasional -1 penalties when forced into the open). [-2]

Skills

Area Knowledge (L4) (E) IQ [1]-12; Artist (Drawing) (H) IQ [1]-12†; Artist (Painting) (H) IQ [1]-12†; Astronomy/TL10 (H) IQ-2 [1]-10; Bicycling (E) DX [1]-10; Chemistry/TL10 (H) IQ-2 [1]-10; Electronics Operation/TL10 (Media) (A) IQ [2]-12; Free Fall (A) DX [2]-10; Jeweler/TL10 (H) IQ+1 [2]-13†; Mathematics/TL10 (Applied) (H) IQ-2 [1]-10; Mathematics/TL10 (Statistics) (H) IQ-2 [1]-10; Observation (A) Per [2]-12; Photography/TL10 (A) IQ+2 [2]-14†; Physics/TL10 (VH) IQ-3 [1]-9; Vacc Suit/TL10 (A) DX-1 [1]-9.

He may photograph fine, but I lost interest in that story when he opened his mouth. I've got better things to do with my time than listen to back-to-the-caves ranting.

– Denise Walsh

* From Metanoia-Series Upgrade template.

† Includes +2 from Gifted Artist.

Equipment

Denise often carries a “portacam” – a small professional-quality movie camera with audio and 3D capability; 1,000 TB internal capacity; datachip slot and computer interfaces; 16× parabolic audio magnification; 64× optical magnification; and Night Vision 9, all weighing 4 lbs.

Denise's Views of the Others

Sending you to an old-style *school* for “socialization” was all Mum-Annette's idea. The other people of around your own age who you've got to know as a result are a pretty varied lot, even though they don't represent the full diversity of Earth. You're still trying to get your head around some of their memetic weirdnesses, in truth, though they're quite interesting sometimes.

For example, *Catherine Moltby* has a reputation as a bit of an airhead, and she certainly doesn't have much to say for herself. But you get the feeling that she's not quite as stupid as people think, even if her cybernetic hairstyle is often more expressive than she is. Maybe she needs to not let people get to her so much; she comes across as all thin and jumpy.

Mike Harris seems to do the strong, quiet thing quite naturally. Once or twice, when he's looked at your artwork, you've got the impression that he's got a pretty good eye. Some people think he's tiresomely blunt, so maybe he's learned to keep quiet to avoid giving offense.

Dave Sheckley is a brash, naïve kid. His mother works for the GRA, and he's obviously picked up a lot of Preservationist attitudes from them – all at the moderate end of the scale, fortunately, but he won't *shut up* about them, and they're *boring*. It'd be nice if he started thinking for himself and stopped leaning so much on Mummy and that blasted robot dog that trails round after him.

Fortunately, *Ian Chakrabarti* is less annoying than that, even if his boosted self-confidence (thanks to his Ishtar upgrade – and people make remarks about Metanoias!) means that he's sysadmin of his own fan community. He at least tries to balance things by being polite (he's never used the word “geek” in your hearing, unlike some), and he is at least a bit cute.

DENISE'S AI

Denise uses a standard-model sunglasses-style wearable computer with a cheap-and-cheerful Complexity 4 processor and AI installed. Its virtual avatar is an elderly man with a bland expression, dressed in a “classical” tunic.

Isaac

18 points

ST 0 [0]*; DX 10 [0]; IQ 8 [0]†; HT 12 [0]*.

Damage N/A; BL N/A; HP 1 [0]*; Will 10 [0]; Per 10 [0]; FP N/A. Basic Speed 5.50 [0]; Basic Move N/A; Dodge N/A; Parry N/A.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0].

Advantages

Modular Abilities 3 (Computer Brain: 4, 2, 2) (Limited Integration, -20%; Skills and Languages Only, -10%) [35]; NAI-4 [29].

Disadvantages

Duty (To owner; 15 or less) [-15]; Wearable Virtual Interface [-42].

Skills

Computer Operation/TL10 (E) IQ+3 [0]-11†; Electronics Operation/TL10 (Communications) (A) IQ [2]-8; Electronics Operation/TL10 (Media) (A) IQ-1 [1]-7; Research/TL10 (A) IQ+2 [8]-10.

Additional Software

Mugshot (Complexity 4); 2D Social Telepresence (Complexity 3); Basic VR (Complexity 3); Custom Virtual Avatar (For Denise); Off-the-Shelf Virtual Avatar (For NAI); Skill Set: Accented German, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Polish, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Russian, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Area Knowledge (Kaliningrad) at IQ+1 (2 points; Complexity 3).

* From Wearable Virtual Interface template.

† From NAI-4 template.

MIKE HARRIS

Your parents got divorced when you were eight, and Alan – your dad – ended up looking after you, partly because he has the most reliable income. Unfortunately, to further improve your circumstances, he needed to take a job that not many other people wanted, largely because it involved physical relocation. That's how you ended up growing up mostly as one of the small English-speaking communities in Kaliningrad.

Alan used to be in the police. Now, he's a security consultant, on a retainer from the British consulate and contracting with a lot of English-speaking companies who set up offices here. He's been good to you, if sometimes busy. You've learned a lot from him – you're seriously considering following him into the police as your own first career. You've also got to know some of his pals on the Web, especially JUVE, an AI based in Paris that does coordination work for the E.U. and Interpol. It really knows its way around the law enforcement business. AIs aren't always big on emotions, but you think that JUVE sees you as a friend; he's certainly willing to teach you a bit.

You don't get all of your education from computers. Alan always says that he's in the business of dealing with people and that you need to learn about this – so he sends you to the English School. This is kind of weird at times, but you can hack it. When you don't have classes, you like to walk, so you know the city quite well. You've recently had some lessons on a motorcycle simulator, so you're hoping to explore further afield when you can get hold of a ro-ped or something.

Playing Mike

Some people see you as old before your time. Indeed, you may sometimes overemphasize your maturity and your willingness to learn from your father. But you actually have a real if rather pragmatic interest in the world around you, and a capacity for enthusiasm that matches your age. You're extremely straightforward, and you just shrug off anyone who finds that dull. You also tend to judge people, sometimes harshly, because you're always trying to grasp the situation quickly. You don't automatically try to take control in difficult situations, but that's mostly because you often find it easier to solve problems single-handed. You don't bother concealing your skills, although you don't generally boast about them either.

In addition to the equipment and software listed below, you have easy access to about \$80 cash.

Mike Harris

75 points

A quiet, slightly stocky but clearly fit 15-year-old, with a taste for practical clothes.

ST 10 [0]; **DX** 10 [0]; **IQ** 11 [20]; **HT** 11 [10].

Damage 1d-2/1d; BL 20 lbs.; HP 9 [-2]; Will 11 [0]; Per 14 [15]; FP 11 [0].

Basic Speed 5.25 [0]; Basic Move 5 [0]; Dodge 8; Parry 8 (Brawling).
5'9"; 145 lbs.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0]; French (Broken/Accented) [3]; German (Broken/Accented) [3]; Russian (Accented) [4].

Advantages

Acute Vision 1 [2]; Ally (NAI in Wearable Interface; Built on 25%; Constantly Available; Minion, +0%) [4]; Contact (JUVE – Interpol/E.U. Police Coordination Computer; Criminology-18; 9 or less; Completely Reliable) [9]; Fit [5]; Genefixed Human, post-2050 [0]; Patron (Father; Powerful Individual; 15 or less; Minimal Intervention, -50%) [15]; Resistant to Disease +3 (Immune Machine Nanosymbionts) [3].

Disadvantages

Honesty (12) [-10]; Pacifism (Reluctant Killer) [-5]; Poor [-15]; Social Stigma (Minor) [-5]; Truthfulness (15) [-2].

Quirks: Intolerant of addicts and addictive personalities; Slightly humorless (Doesn't laugh much; -1 reactions from "jovial" company). [-2]

Skills

Area Knowledge (Kaliningrad) (E) IQ+2 [4]-13; Brawling (E) DX [1]-10; Criminology/TL10 (A) IQ [2]-11; Driving/TL10 (Motorcycle) (A) DX [2]-10; Forensics/TL10 (H) IQ-1 [2]-10; Observation (A) Per [1]-13; Running (A) HT [2]-11; Savoir-Faire (Police) (E) IQ+1 [2]-12; Search (A) Per [2]-14; Smuggling (A) IQ-1 [1]-10; Stealth (A) DX+1 [4]-11.

Equipment

Mike owns a pair of electro-optical binoculars, which give Night Vision 9 and 128× magnification; these also incorporate a HUD, laser rangefinder, and digital camera, and weigh 0.6 lbs.

Mike's Views of the Others

The school brings a diverse bunch into contact with each other. Unfortunately, a lot of them are diplomat's brats or the clone-kids of rich business types who prefer to keep on the move. They're wrapped up in their own little worlds; most of them can't even find their way around the city without a software guide, even after living here for years. Still, some of them are okay, though your age-band is maybe a bit *too* diverse.

To start with, *Catherine Moltby* is the school's resident air-head. Well, maybe she's not quite as far gone as people seem to think – among other things, she's quite a hard worker when she puts her mind to something – but she wastes what brains she has on trivial stuff. She's mentioned taking some self-defense classes once, which sounds a bit unlike her, but you don't expect that any of that stuck; she doesn't exactly have an athletic build (unless she became a sprinter).

Denise Walsh is definitely smart – well, she has some kind of genetic upgrade, which may help. (Two mothers, no father – all so very posthuman.) Scores well in math, apparently, but spends most of her time wandering around with a camera or a sketchpad, snapping and drawing. She gets some nice pictures and not all of her bright ideas are daft; maybe she's okay for an arty type.

Dave Sheckley is just a kid. He may not be much younger than you, but he hangs around like, well, an annoying kid brother. His mother's in police work of a sort – she works at the big Genetic Regulatory Agency office here in the city, and he's picked up the Preservationist party line that they all tend to spout. (Alan says that GRA agents all think that they save the world once a week and twice at Christmas, and they expect to be treated accordingly, whereas in fact they only save the world once a year or so.)

Ian Chakrabarti has parents in the E.U. bureaucracy – memetics consultants, apparently – who must've thrown money at getting his genes tweaked. He's a pretty boy with a real nice voice and the sort of pushy attitude that's going to get him smacked down hard someday by someone who doesn't make allowances. Still, he can manage a kind of surface politeness, he pulls back from being too snarky *most* of the time, and he puts his effort where his mouth is and tries to prove he can handle things without AI support, which verges on masochism.

MIKE'S AI

Mike uses a cheap off-the-shelf nonsapient AI, running on a “sunglasses” wearable, albeit with a little bit of personalized training by now. Its virtual avatar is an orange and blue “mannequin” figure.

Grade

18 points

ST 0 [0]*; DX 10 [0]; IQ 8 [0]†; HT 12 [0]*.
Damage N/A; BL N/A; HP 1 [0]*; Will 8 [0]; Per 8 [0]; FP N/A.
Basic Speed 5.50 [0]; Basic Move N/A; Dodge N/A; Parry N/A.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].
CF: Western (Native) [0].
Languages: English (Native) [0].

Advantages

Modular Abilities 3 (Computer Brain: 2, 2, 2) (Limited Integration, -20%; Skills and Languages Only, -10%) [30]; NAI-4 [29].

Disadvantages

Duty (To owner; 15 or less [-15]; Wearable Virtual Interface [-42].

Skills

Computer Operation/TL10 (E) IQ+3 [0]-11†; Electronics Operation/TL10 (Communications) (A) IQ [2]-8;

Navigation/TL10 (Land) (A) IQ+3 [2]-11‡; Research/TL10 (A) IQ+3 [12]-11.

Additional Software

Mugshot (Complexity 4); 2D Social Telepresence (Complexity 3); Basic VR (Complexity 3); Custom Virtual Avatar (For Mike); Off-the-Shelf Virtual Avatar (For Grade); Skill Set: Broken Latvian, Spoken and Written (2 points; Complexity 3); Skill Set: Broken Lithuanian, Spoken and Written (2 points; Complexity 3); Skill Set: Broken Polish, Spoken and Written (2 points; Complexity 3); Skill Set: Area Knowledge (Königsberg Oblast) at IQ+1 (2 points; Complexity 3).

* From Wearable Virtual Interface template.

† From NAI-4 template.

‡ Includes +3 for built-in Absolute Direction (which depends on a GPS signal).

DAVE SHECKLEY

You're in Kaliningrad, the main city of the Königsberg enclave, because Mum's job brings her here. Unlike the parents of a lot of the kids at the English School, though, she isn't some kind of big-money business consultant. Like she says, her job is more important than that. She works for the Genetic Regulatory Agency, which has a big office here. She helps track down rogue gene-hackers and bioterrorists and people who make kinky botched bioroids. It keeps her busy, but the way she explains it, it's a job that someone *has* to do.

Not that you have to buy everything that Mum and her colleagues say, of course – some of the stuff that gets in the news about the GRA slowing down medical research is bad for the look of the thing. Even Mum admits that one or two of the people she works with made some funny remarks when they heard that she'd bought you some defensive nanosymbionts and a liver upgrade biomod. But like Mum says, those are *proven* technologies, all very stable and safe. It's not like dumping experimental smart-sharks in the Pacific, or making bioroid slaves, or rebuilding the genes for the human brain into something 10% faster and 50% crazier. What you've got is *protection* against bad biotech and nanotech.

With Mum and Dad having split up years ago, and the so-so pay of the GRA, your house only has a little automation. (Besides, Mum isn't that keen on more self-aware AI.) You've learned to look after yourself and the house without much programmed help.

You've done decently at school, which has been online a lot of the time. A couple of years back, though, Mum decided that you needed more experience of people your own age, and signed you up for the English School.

I think I know what sort of people we're dealing with here. Bunch of low-end data crackers, pulling black soft off the TSA Web.

– Mike Harris

I've heard that there's a lot of weird stuff happening in places like that. Charlie, pull all Mum's reports for the last six weeks that reference Romania in the summaries off the home server.

– Dave Sheckley

Your mother gave you Charlie, your infomorph assistant, around then. He's a low-end nonsapient AI installed in a "cyberdog" shell. Mum tells you never to forget that he's just a machine, but he is a pretty versatile machine. People say that mothers worry about their kids going out alone, and Charlie is presumably Mum's way of protecting you. Even so, he's a cool thing to have, really, though his software is basic. Mum also paid for you to have an implant radio, mostly so you can keep in touch with Charlie.

Playing Dave

You're stuck with being the kid of this group, and you can't forget this, although you've learned to live with it. However, you're not stupid, and you have a definite sense of right and wrong, which you don't try to hide.

The fact is, you don't try to hide much. Some people find your brashness annoying, although others accept you for what you are. You certainly don't *set out* to bother anyone. Indeed, you often try hard to help. Your impulsiveness is a large part of your personality; unfortunately, it can lead you into situations which will leave you shaken. Still, you have the robustness of youth.

In addition to the equipment and software listed below, you have easy access to about \$400 cash.

Dave Sheckley

75 points

Sharp-featured and eager-to-please 14-year-old, usually plainly dressed and accompanied by what appears to be a large but unremarkable dog.

ST 8 [-20]; **DX** 10 [0]; **IQ** 11 [20]; **HT** 11 [10].

Damage 1d-3/1d-2; BL 13 lbs.; HP 8 [0]; Will 11 [0]; Per 12 [5]; FP 11 [0].

Basic Speed 5.25 [0]; Basic Move 5 [0];

Dodge 8; Parry 8 (unarmed).

5'3"; 120 lbs.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0];

German (Broken) [2]; Russian (Broken) [2].

Advantages

Ally (Cyberdog NAI Companion; Built on 200%; Constantly Available; Minion, +0%) [60]; Genefixed Human, post-2050 [0]; Patron (Mother; Powerful Individual; 12 or less) [20]; Resistant

to Disease +8 (Immune Machine Nanosymbionts) [5]; Resistant to Ingested Poison +8 (Liver Upgrade Biomod) [5]; Resistant to Nanomachines +8 (Guardian Nanosymbionts) [2]; Status 1 [5]; Telecommunication (Implant Communicator; Radio; Reduced Range $\times 1/10$, -30%; Temporary Disadvantage, Electrical, -20%) [5].

Perks: Alcohol Tolerance (Liver Upgrade Biomod). [1]

Disadvantages

Easy to Read [-10]; Honesty (15) [-5]; Impulsiveness (15) [-5]; Pacifism (Reluctant Killer) [-5]; Poor [-15]; Post-Combat Shakes (12) [-5]; Social Stigma (Minor) [-5].

Quirks: Brash and naïve; Preservationist true believer. [-2]

Skills

Cooking (A) IQ [2]-11; First Aid/TL10 (Human) (E) IQ+1 [2]-12; Housekeeping (E) IQ [1]-11.

Dave's Views of the Others

You sometimes feel overwhelmed by the other people at the school, though some of them aren't so bad when you get to know them. Like that joke says, though, it's getting to know them that's difficult. They're kind of *mixed*, and not always friendly – and some of them have been a bit snarky about Mum's job.

To start with, *Catherine Moltby* is one of those people who think that they're cool because their parents are rich; she stands off from everyone. She's all skinny and well-dressed, with a cybernetic Medusa hairstyle. All she thinks about is music and VR art and stuff. She's had one of the minor genetic upgrades, which is supposed to make her guaranteed sane – not that you're sure it worked.

Denise Walsh is less cocky, so far as you can see, but she's full of odd ideas. She's got two mothers but no father – they had their genetics combined in a lab, and then added one of the more fancy upgrades that's supposed to make her smart and healthy. It's nothing Mum's office would have to worry about, but it sounds pretty bizarre to you, without any stability guarantee. Denise does seem to be quite bright, admittedly, and acts all "artistic," forever pointing a high-end camera at things.

Mike Harris is a pretty straightforward guy compared to those two, and you rather like him. His dad's an ex-cop and sounds like a nice bloke. Mike knows the city better than anyone else you know – he's worth talking to and hanging out with.



That's more than you can say about *Ian Chakrabarti*, who's another genetic upgrade and almost as bad about it as Catherine – dead pushy, though he insists that the tweaks don't affect his brain. (He's quite loud about that, especially if anyone hints that's where his good marks come from.) At least he *tries* to be reasonable and to talk to people, even if he keeps suggesting competitions and stuff and getting sulky if he loses.

DAVE'S AI

"Charlie" is installed in an effective cybershell, albeit with the limitations of its shape – and being nonsapient, the controlling AI has even more limitations. Although that AI is Complexity 4, its shell has a Complexity 5 processor, potentially enabling it to run some powerful software. The shell resembles some kind of dark-brown Labrador; its virtual avatar is simply a representation of its physical body.

Should the PCs become involved in any sort of violence, check the full set of advantages included in the Cyberdog template (Claws, Teeth, Enhanced Move, DR, etc.). Its "pseudo-canine" senses may also be useful in all sorts of investigations.

Charlie

150 points

ST 10 [0]; **DX** 12 [0]*; **IQ** 8 [0]†; **HT** 12 [0]*.

Damage 1d-2/1d; BL 20 lbs.; HP 8 [0]*; Will 8 [0]; Per 8 [0]; FP N/A.

Basic Speed 6.00 [0]; Basic Move 6 [0]; Dodge 10; Parry N/A.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0].

Advantages

Cyberdog [95]; Modular Abilities 2 (Computer Brain: 4, 4) (Limited Integration, -20%; Skills and Languages Only, -10%) [31]; NAI-4 [29].

Disadvantages

Duty (To owner; 15 or less) [-15].

Skills

Area Knowledge (Kaliningrad) (E) IQ+1 [2]-9; Computer Operation/TL10 (E) IQ+3 [0]-11†; Research/TL10 (A) IQ+2 [8]-10.

Additional Software

Mugshot (Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented French, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented German, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Lithuanian, Spoken and Written (4 points;



Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Polish, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Accented Russian, Spoken and Written (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Area Knowledge (Kaliningrad) at IQ+2 (4 points; Complexity 4); Skill Set: Law (Königsberg Police) at IQ (4 points; Complexity 4).

* From Cyberdog template (see *Shell-Tech*, pp. 12-13).

† From NAI-4 template.

IAN CHAKRABARTI

You've been lucky in your life so far – no denying it. Your parents – both consultants working for the E.U. – could afford to get you an Ishtar genetic upgrade, which makes you deft, healthy, and self-confident, with small but useful details like a good voice. (You've seen comments about the Ishtar sequences producing "arrogance," but that's just an apathetic person's word for motivation.) They also made sure that you had an education to match – mostly using teaching software, of course, but not solely. In fact, you've come to understand that computers are best kept slightly at arm's length. You know how to use them, *of course*, but you employ household and school systems, rather than letting a wearable or an implant control your life like some people.

All this growing up hasn't been too badly disrupted since Mum was asked to handle on-the-ground memetics assessment for E.U. diplomatic dealings with the free city of Kaliningrad-Königsberg, and Dad swung some adjustments to his own contract that allowed him to come with her (and bring you), but they did decide that you should get some "socialization" by sending you to the local English-language school. That has been kind of . . . interesting.

Your surroundings haven't influenced you too much, you think, but changes do group together. You always want to do well, naturally, and you'd previously spent a while learning your way around competitive gymnastics. However, that wasn't proving a profitable use of your time, and the move gave you a chance to drop out of the sport. These days, you're thinking about a career of your own in memetics, or perhaps politics. You've been doing some reading, finding out about the original *infosocialist* theories that supposedly lie behind the thuggish "nanosocialist" regimes of the Trans-Pacific Socialist Alliance. You've been surprised to discover that Kyle Porters, the founder of that field, may have been onto something. Treating ideas like physical property is no way to run a society, or an economy. *Proper* infosocialism may indeed be the way of the future. Not that infosocialism is any route to success in European politics, thanks to the TSA. Oh well – at least you can master the basic tools of the political trade – public speaking, for instance.

Playing Ian

You'd like to think of yourself as leadership material – *not* that this is anything to do with "Ishtar arrogance." You have a strong sense of loyalty to those near you.

Loyalty is the basis of ethics, so far as you can see. (Your parents explained this to you originally, but as a hypothetical idea; your practical grasp of the principle is entirely your own.) You don't actually *like* rubbing people up the wrong way, even if they do naturally dislike being outcompeted.

You really, honestly don't see yourself as arrogant – so you say, anyway. Something may eventually chip away at your deep-seated self-confidence, but it certainly hasn't happened yet.

You demonstrably *are* smart and good at most things you try. You quite enjoy demonstrating the fact, often by suggesting tests or contests. Maybe you need to work on learning from the times you lose, though. You don't think of your normal reaction as sulking – just withdrawing to assess what happened.

Your age-band at the school consists of the people against whom you measure yourself, and who are best placed to assess you. That ensures that you feel some concern for them, even when they don't fully appreciate you. If they feel condescended to, that's not your worry.

In addition to the equipment and software listed below, you have easy access to about \$2,900 cash.

Ian Chakrabarti

75 points

A strikingly handsome, moderately athletic 15-year-old Ishtar Upgrade (with the standard Ishtar “elfin” looks), well but conventionally dressed.

ST 8 [-10]*; **DX** 12 [20]*; **IQ** 11 [20]; **HT** 11 [0]*.

Damage 1d-3/1d-2; BL 13 lbs.; HP 8 [0]; Will 10 [-5]; Per 11 [0]; FP 11 [0].

Basic Speed 6.00 [5]; Basic Move 6 [0]; Dodge 9; Parry 9. 5'6"; 125 lbs.

Social Background

TL: 10 [0].

CF: Western (Native) [0].

Languages: English (Native) [0]; French (Native) [6]; German (Accented) [4].

Advantages

Ishtar Upgrade [33]; Patron (Currently Available Parent; Powerful Individual; 9 or less) [10]; Status 1 [5].

Disadvantages

Odious Personal Habit (Competitive) [0]*; Pacifism (Reluctant Killer) [-5]; Selfish (9) [-2]*; Sense of Duty (Friends and family) [-5]; Social Stigma (Minor) [-5]; Struggling [-10].

Quirks: Delusion (“I’m too smart to be manipulated by my parents or the memetics experts; my Sense of Duty is my own

ideal!”); Describes himself loudly as an infosocialist but not a nanosocialist; Personality Change (Gains Bad Temper when physically exhausted); Regards use of personal AI assistants with ironic amusement. [-4]

Skills

Acrobatics (H) DX [4]-12; Computer Operation/TL10 (E) IQ+2 [4]-13; Connoisseur (Music) (A) IQ-1 [1]-10; Current Affairs/TL10 (Politics) (E) IQ [1]-11; Games (Competitive Gymnastics Rules) (E) IQ [1]-11; History (21st-Century Political) (H) IQ-1 [2]-10; Literature (H) IQ-2 [1]-9; Public Speaking (Debate) (E) IQ+3 [2]-14†; Savoir-Faire (High Society) (E) IQ [1]-11; Sociology (H) IQ-2 [1]-9.

* From Ishtar Upgrade template, which includes Odious Personal Habit (Competitive) [-5] and Selfish (12) [-5].

† Includes +2 from Voice.

Equipment

As he doesn't have a wearable computer, Ian usually carries a medium-range communicator – a palm-sized radio/phone with a built-in video screen and a 25-mile range.

Ian's Views of the Others

Your sense of duty toward your classmates is serious, but you have to admit to yourself, some of them make things more complicated than others. *Catherine Moltby* at least isn't any sort of serious problem, though anyone who wanders around with one AI inside her own head and the other one acting as her *hairstyle* is obviously missing something. Still, she's quite polite to you, in her way.

Conversely, *Denise Walsh* is smart – she's a Metanoia genetic upgrade, and that lot are built for brains – but you really think that's all she is. Metanoias tend to focus on something, and with her it's either art or math (which seems a bit indecisive). She's always on about her latest “creative” idea. That means that she's no problem to you when it matters. Let her rack up scores in that stuff; it doesn't impress the people who count.

Mike Harris pulls off a slightly annoying pose of maturity. He's academically unremarkable, but his air of pseudo-adulthood sometimes impresses the gullible – including some of the others in the age group. Still, your best chance might be to bring him onto your side.

The same goes for *Dave Sheckley*, in a sense – though he's more of a natural follower. His memetics are all screwed up – he's picked up a Preservationist complex from his mother – but with a bit of effort, he might turn out useful. If he doesn't drive you up the wall first.

Look, I gave you a start, and you still only just won, so don't get cocky about it. Anyway, we're here now – so why don't you check out the radio reception while I look for signs of life?

– Ian Chakrabarti

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