

WASHINGTON

1) NUCLEAR TARGETS

Seattle, SS-16
Spokane, SS-N-17
Tacoma, SS-18M1
Olympia, SS-17
Grand Coulee hydroelectric dam, SS-N-8
Fairchild AFB, SS-19
McChord AFB, SS-17
Naval Ammunition Depot, Chem and Bio Storage, SS-N-17

Discretionary Nuclear Targets:

Hanford Atomic Energy Site, SS-N-17
Washington Nuclear Reactor, Richland, SS-N-8
Bangor submarine base, SS-18M1

2) MORROW PROJECT ASSETS

Regional Supply Base Zeta: Located 5 miles west of Olympia.

Command Group Seattle: Combined Group Seattle was formed to help in the rebuilding of the Puget Sound Area and Seattle in particular. The 79 Morrow Project Personnel in the Group are subdivided into 15 teams as follows:

Command Team UC-1C: 4 people, Ranger MCP, bolthole near Issaquah.

Science S-6 (Group XO): 6 people, Scientific-One, bolthole near Eldon.

Recon Team P-6C: 7 people, Ranger APC, bolthole near Snohomish.

Recon Team P-7C: 6 people, Commando Scout and two XR311 jeeps, bolthole near Shelton.

Recon Team P-10C: 6 people, V150 w/20mm turret, bolthole near Rolling Bay.

MARS Team L-1: 4 people, V-150 w/TOW, bolthole near Southworth.

MARS Team L-2: 4 people, SK-5, bolthole near Mukilteo.

MARS Team L-3: Boltholed in Black Diamond and tasked to assist the staff at the Medical Facility VF-1C in nearby Auburn.

Specialty Team TP-9 (Power Reception): 3 people, Ranger APC, bolthole near Elgin.

Specialty FW-31 (Frozen Watch): 6 people, no MPV, bolthole near Sequim.

Specialty D-5 (Support): 3 people, V-150 ARV, bolthole near Duvall.

Specialty LF-2 (Engineering): 4 people (various equipment), bolthole near Granite Falls.

Specialty LF-3 (Agricultural): 6 people, Ranger, bolthole near North Bend.

Psych Team QP-11 (Psychological): 3 people, no MPV, bolthole near Arlington.

Specialty QD-40 (Decontamination): 6 people, Ranger APC, bolthole near Redmond.

The following two MP facilities are present in the immediate area of Combined Group Seattle:

Commo Base Kilo Alfa (Unmanned): Automated communications facility. Located under a monument in Pioneer Park on Mercer Island in Lake Washington in eastern Seattle.

Medical Facility VF-1C: This large Medical Facility was built underneath an old, very large warehouse along the Burlington and Northern Railroad line just north of Auburn in southeastern Seattle. Built between 1965 and 1966, the facility is fully stocked with medical supplies and frozen with **Medical Team VB-1**. VF-1C does not have complicated defenses or weaponry; since it was a closed site that would not see extensive use, such defenses were judged unnecessary. Likewise, the personnel of Medical Team VB-1 were given only minimum armament for self-defense, such as pistols and smoke grenades. Heavy defensive firepower, if necessary, could easily be brought to bear in the form of the MARS teams at either Black Diamond or Southworth.

Morrow Group W:

Mars Team W-M-2: 10 Men with one MPGS-90 and two Armored Hummers w/MAG-58. Their orders were to help Team ZX-3 with their sealed orders mission and assisting area Morrow Teams. The team was buried 3 miles north of Quincy near Monument Hill.

Night Hunter Team ZX-3: 12 Men with four HAM suits, two CH53D Stallion and two Armored Hummers w/GAU-19 (tri barrel .50cal. Vulcan). Night Hunters are the ELITE of the Project. Each person is a Delta Force or Navy Seals Operator. Their orders are to secure the Yakima Research Station/ NSA Emergency Satellite Launch Facility and hold until relieved. Specialist Team buried 9.3 miles North East of Yakima in specialized, reusable Bolt Hole. They are still sleeping peacefully.

Agricultural Team W-A-2: 16 Men with one Hemmitt Decontamination truck, two Articulated John Deer Combine/Harvesters, and two John Deer Commercial Tractors with assorted farming attachments. Team was tasked with disaster relief and assisting area farmers. Team was buried near MARS Team W-M-2.

Construction Team W-CS-2: 14 men with two M88 ARV w/M2HB, two D8L SA Bulldozer and one XM311 with M2HB. Buried 2 miles West of Ephrata, Washington. Team was supposed to be allocated to repair/restart the Grand Coolie Dam, but the fortunes of war negated this plan.

Recon Team W-R-3: 8 Men with two FAV w/MAG and two FAV w/M174E3. Tasked with scouting Southeastern Washington State and assisting area teams. Buried 5 miles West of Othello, Washington.

Unnamed MP bolthole: Somewhere along the Middle Fork area of Toppenish Creek on the Yakima Indian Reservation in the southern part of the state.

3) PUGET SOUND AREA

Situation, pre-war: As the closest mainland port to the Orient, Seattle was a busy seaport even though it was more than 150km from the open ocean. It exported agricultural goods, transportation equipment, seafood, and forest products. Sandwiched between the rugged Olympic Mountains to the west and the volcanic peaks of the Cascades to the east (both Mt. Rainier and Mt. Baker were visible on a clear day) the city lay on a narrow strip of land between saltwater Puget Sound and 30 km long freshwater Lake Washington. Built on a series of hills some 150 meters above sea level, Seattle had a natural setting few cities could rival.

Situation, the war: When the war started, Seattle was just starting an ordinary working day; the statewide Centennial Celebration was only a week old. Although a major target because of its importance as a seaport and a center of industry, Seattle's destruction was overshadowed by the

strike on the primary target in Puget Sound: the U.S. Navy's Trident Submarine base at Bangor on the Hood Canal northwest of Seattle. The base took a direct hit from a 25 megaton SS-18M1 which exploded as a ground burst that was felt as far away as West Point in Seattle. To the southwest, Tacoma was obliterated by another 25 megaton blast, as well as taking the blast effects of four 200 kT warheads that exploded over McChord AFB. To the west of Tacoma lay Olympia, the capitol of Washington State; it was hit by four 200 kT warheads from an SS-17. The Seattle missile, an SS-16, carried a 1 megaton warhead and impacted at the intersection of Airport Way South and South Stacy Street, just west of Interstate 5, detonating as an underground burst and creating a radioactive crater nearly 200 feet in diameter. Seattle's suburbs, however, survived the attack. Two things doomed Seattle: the first was the arrival of an invasion group of Soviet Airborne and ground forces. The second thing was the volcanoes of the Cascade Mountain Range: the war triggered them into eruption.

Situation, post war: The volcanic eruptions of the Cascades darkened the Pacific Northwest in mid-day and kept it black for days. Those who survived the bombs were choked and buried by the volcanic ash from the explosions of Mt. Rainier, Mt. Baker, and Mt. St. Helens. The Soviet Forces being airlifted into the Pacific Northwest flew straight into a scene from Dante's Hell. Some of the planes made it to their targets and landed; most went down in the wrong places, either crashing into the sea or flying into other parts of America and Canada. Those who made it to the ground found themselves in the same plight as the survivors; in the cities of Puget Sound, things were unimaginable. A city is more than people and buildings; it is a tangled web of dependencies. A modern city cannot support its inhabitants on its own, relying instead on food from the countryside brought in and distributed by a complex procurement and transport system. Without electrical power, generated at distant power stations and carried over miles of vulnerable electrical cable, there is no power to move water and sewage, to transport people up and down in skyscrapers, to run lights or heaters or any number of other necessary things. A single disaster can wipe out all the things everyone takes for granted, yet are so vital to survival. In Seattle, everything collapsed in just a few hours. Those who survived at all found themselves in a desolate, barren land. At the end of that first horrible winter, the city of Chicago had a population of no more than 10,000 people; the city of Seattle had no more than 1,000. Those people who were left in the Puget Sound region (Americans, Canadians, and Soviets) fought to survive among the empty buildings and the streets littered with the dead. The land was emptied of people and whole cities stood deserted. Today, 150 years later, the land is still empty. The cities are still there, empty ruins dusted with ash, left alone except for the scattered survivors and occasional wandering trader. Still, nature is working the slow process of healing, and in many places patches of green dot the landscape.

The People of the Land: The Seattle area of today has perhaps 5,000 people living in it. None of these are in any one, large concentrated group; rather, they are spread out among farming and fishing communities, and scattered pockets of survivors in Pre-War cities. Because of the scarcity of arable land in the region, most people depend on fishing and hunting (supplemented by trade with outsiders when possible) to maintain themselves. Hunger stalks the land fairly regularly and these people have never had a food surplus worth mentioning. Traders are respected, though, since contact with the outside is more necessary here than in other regions of the country. However, road attacks are common and people travel armed, often in sizable convoys. People traveling through the ruins themselves usually move about on foot in small

groups and work on the "scatter and hide" principle since large numbers of people draw to much attention from hostiles. Given the constant fighting that has been waged here all these years, the level of wariness and suspicion present among the inhabitants is somewhat understandable.

Opposing sides: The two primary groups in Seattle are the Rebels and the Soviets. The Rebels are centered around the Space Needle at the Seattle Center, and generally hold the northern end of Seattle as their territory. The Soviets are more scattered, holding pockets of cleared, arable land south and east of the blast zone from the Seattle SS-16 impact. The blast zone effectively isolated both groups on the strip of land between the marshes of Puget Sound and the fresh waters of Lake Washington. Because of the struggle between these two factions, strangers are regarded with a great deal of suspicion and fear.

Roads: None of the roads are maintained or even well cleared, with the exception of the Open Road. This means that travel is often slow and rough, more like going cross-country, even in the inner city. Bridges are non-existent off of the Open Road but fords and crossings exist where possible. Within the city the streets are clogged with piles of rubble and windblown ash, and are barely useable at all; any city area cleared for vehicle use will rarely be more than one lane wide. Since the vehicles that would be expected in the City are often Gypsy Trucker semis, any bridges in use will support the weight of the MPV.

Here come the Russkies: The first day after the War was complicated (if that were possible) by the arrival of an invasion force of Soviet Troops airlifted into the region of the Pacific Northwest. The Soviet aircraft flew into an unimaginable storm of ash clouds and lightning that tore many of the transports apart in mid-air. The Soviet Troops who crash-landed their aircraft in Puget Sound (mostly Desantniki--airborne troops--from the 6th Guards Air Assault Division, with mixed elements of the regular Soviet Army) found themselves in a situation unlike anything the Soviet War Machine had trained them for. The four days of Mt. Rainier's eruption dumped meters of ash on the frightened, confused Soviets (most of whom had never seen a volcano) and it choked their lungs, clogged their vehicle's engines, and jammed their weapons. Those who survived their first days in the United States were to learn a bitter lesson about "liberating the oppressed masses." Those same oppressed masses were quite certain that these Soviets were the cause of the devastation and went berserk when they discovered Soviets had actually landed on American soil. Cut off from the outside world, unable to call for help, the people of Puget Sound rose up and began fighting the invaders with whatever they had on hand. In the days that followed the bombings, this was, often as not, as much a fight to steal the Soviets food, clothing, and weapons, as it was to destroy the enemy.

The Needle: The Space Needle at Seattle Center had been caught in the Moderate Damage Zone of the Seattle Blast, yet survived fairly well; the 186 meter high tripod had been built for the 1962 Worlds Fair and was the hallmark of modern technology at the time of its completion. The Seattle blast rocked the tower, jarred the rotating "Eye of the Needle" restaurant at the top of it's axle, blew out the blast-side windows and burned off some of the paint, but the tower stayed up, a tribute to it's designers. Just as important a point was the fact that the site was not irradiated (although areas closer to Ground Zero were too "hot" to approach safely). Since the Space Needle was a symbol of what had existed until all too recently and since it was a defensible hideout, the Americans who fought against the Soviets set about claiming it. The Americans

centered in the areas north of the Space Needle and they used it as a secure haven for their precious food stocks and as a symbol of their will to survive; it was also a symbol at a time when the people desperately needed one. They soon became known as the "American Rebels" and vowed to continue the war against the Soviet invaders as best they could.

Seattle today: 150 years after the War, Seattle is still mostly abandoned and empty, a maze of ruins interspersed with ashfields and rubble. The main inhabitants are the Rebels to the north of the bomb crater and the Soviets to the south. The situation is still much the same, although the reasons behind the conflict have been somewhat obscured and twisted with the passing of time. Most of those living on the fringes of these two groups--outsiders like the Northwest Indians and Whale Worshippers--take the matter of the feud between the two groups as a normal part of life and compensate for it. Attempts to play both sides against the middle rarely works however, and the status quo remains much the same as it has been for decades. The occasional Gypsy Truckers who come through the area make a point of stopping in to visit both groups, although neither group realizes that the Truckers are trading with "the other side". Relations between the Truckers and these two factions are just tolerable: the Soviets fear contact with outsiders, even friendly ones, and the Rebels suspect the Truckers of being "un-American". As traders, the Truckers are used to dealing with the different factions and work around the matter since each group has on occasion found unique and valuable materials that the Truckers can use or trade to other groups in the interior.

Other factors: There is little knowledge of "The War" among these people, though the Rebels have handed down an oral tradition of the War that, despite decades of telling, still holds fairly true to the way the citizens of Seattle saw the War happen. To most people, though, the War is something that occurred a long time ago; it changed things, but they are alive now and now is what matters. Money is not used here. Gold and Silver have no value whatsoever, except as metals for making things... and steel and iron are often better for many things, like knives and axle rods. Barter is the only medium of exchange these people have known and they are quite good at it, since it is often the difference between a hungry winter and a merely lean one. People who enter this region from "outside" are usually traders on their way to deal, or scavengers out to get something. The presence of the Open Road tends to channel people along a fairly narrow corridor and road gangs make use of this fact to waylay strangers. People travel armed. The region has no growth to speak of; the situation is stagnant and can only be changed by some outside force; either for good or otherwise.

The Open Road: This is the name for the main road system in use by the Gypsy Truckers, Bikers, and other highly mobile groups. The Road is usually old interstate highway when possible, but on occasion follows whatever road is still intact. Maintenance is rare and is often limited to using rubble to level out potholes and other deficiencies. Since few vehicles can move very fast anymore, these sub-standard repairs are usually satisfactory until the next big rainstorm. The Open Road is sparsely populated but connects several different areas of the Pacific Northwest together, and two very tenuous passes through the Rockies link the region with the plains beyond. Aside from the occasional farming community, the people found near the Open Road are either Truckers or Bikers, or people serving them. These people take the form of blacksmiths or homegrown mechanics who will trade repair work for food and barter goods; the Innkeepers, who sell meals and dry sleeping places to those who need it, and the all important Gassers;

people who run the stills that make the alcohol needed to keep these mobile people on the move. There is no law on the Open Road other than that imposed by those who travel it, and as each group sees its needs and the Law differently, things vary from place to place and from time to time, depending on who is doing the interpreting.

Selected locations around northern Seattle, from north to south:

Open Road bridge over the Stilliguamish River: Once the I-5 bridge, one span is down. The remaining span is now covered in graffiti marking this as the northern extent of Rebel territory. The shifting flood plain of the Stilliguamish River has formed a lake that covers most of the ruins of the nearby town of Arlington, and ash blankets the rest.

Marysville: Although this is "Rebel Territory", there is a Truck Stop here run by a part-Amerind Gasser. As this greatly helps attract all-important trade along the Open Road via the Truckers, the Rebels tolerate the Gasser's presence. There is also a small Amerind fishing village (Lummi) on the old reserve land nearby.

Everett: A small fishing village with a stockade.

Mukilteo: Uninhabited except for a nearby mission run by a Christian priest, this is the home to the ruins of the Boeing aircraft assembly plant and once one of the world's largest buildings. During the war, this was also the site of one of the fiercest battles between Soviet forces and American guerrillas (who would eventually be called the New American Rebels). Once most of the surviving regular US military forces were pulled out of the Pacific Northwest shortly after the nuclear attacks, the Soviets attempted to pacify the city by encircling the downtown and putting it under siege, hoping to starve out any remaining organized resistance. Some insurgents remained behind to fortify and defend the massive factory complex and as this represented a significant threat in their rear, they decided to clear it out. This battle recalled many similar vicious struggles during WWII on the Eastern Front, like Stalingrad and Kharkov. After a week of brutal fighting the Soviets finally managed to isolate the factory from the waterfront and any resupply, then battered their way into the fortified complex. The fighting was room-to-room with no quarter asked or given. In the end, American casualties were heavy (several hundreds dead), and while the Soviets took less casualties (over a hundred casualties and several dozen dead) due to their heavy use of support weapons, this attack was much more costly in terms of ammunition and supplies. Within a month of the last shot being fired there, the Plague and the end of the war effectively motivated the Soviets to abandon the siege and withdraw to their landing area around SEA-TAC and wait for evacuation back to the Soviet Union (which never occurred).

Alderwood Manor: The Rebel faction under Ian Waterston has their base here, where his militiamen can control (and shake down) traffic up and down the Open Road and heading down the branch trail to Seattle Town Market.

Mercer Island: Now called "Quarantine Island". During and after the war (before the military pullout/collapse in the Pacific Northwest) this is where plague victims were dumped to keep them in isolation. Mass graves still dot the island under the ash, including over Kilo Alpha. As the Plague is based on Legionella (Legionnaire's Disease) and is therefore water-based, there is

still a reservoir (literally) of the disease remaining on the island. I-90 goes into a twinned tunnel across part of the northern half of the island, and this underground structure was used as a field hospital and command centre for the medical staff and military units assigned to this location. These personnel either withdrew and blew the floating I-90 bridges to the island or died of Plague, abandoning a considerable amount of materials behind in the tunnels, such as vehicles of all kinds (earth-movers, ambulances, trucks, jeeps, Humvees), pre-fabricated structures like work sheds and trailers, and a small quantities of medical supplies and weapons. Being underground but exposed to open air, most of this equipment and supplies has suffered extensively due to the effects of aging (rust and decay) although some was likely well-stored and others (like spare tires) are not as affected. However, there is a large pool of standing water that has collected in the middle of the lower tunnel that is teeming with mutated Plague bacteria. Luckily it is less infective than the WWIII-strain and the water has no outlet, so it can't escape to contaminate the island's water supply or Lake Washington. Naturally, the people of the Sound completely avoid Quarantine Island (as well as most of the downtown), seeing it as a place of sickness and death.

Factoria/Eastgate: At the eastern extent of their territory, the Rebels (under John Karlson's faction) have set up a neutral trading post and fortified strong point in the old Factoria Mall, at the junction of the Open Road going east, north and south (formerly I-90 East and I-405 North and South). "Neutral" means they won't try to harass travelers on sight, although any suspected Red may be considered fair game.

Issaquah: Issaquah is buried in decaying volcanic ash that is in places 10-feet thick. The town is completely abandoned and in ruins, and shows no signs of human habitation in quite some time.

Fort Lawton/Salmon Bay: Salmon Bay is home to the large "Viet" fishing fleet, and remains of Ft. Lawton (a pre-war Reserve base) is this community's stronghold. The "Viets" actually comprise many different Asian ethnic groups, although the Vietnamese are the largest and most powerful group.

Seattle Town Market: The downtown is surrounded by many hills. One of the biggest is Capitol Hill, and on the top is Volunteer Park and the Lake View Cemetery (the resting place of Bruce Lee). During the war, this was another Rebel stronghold, with the partially-damaged water tower/lookout rebuilt as an observation post. After the Soviets lifted the siege and retreated south of the downtown, the glassed-in Conservatory was fully repaired and used as a massive greenhouse, it is now an important source of not only vegetables but luxuries like coffee and even tobacco. The surrounding parks and cemeteries were eventually cleared and used for agriculture. A farmer's market grew up in the Conservatory's former parking lot where various Rebels trade produce, foodstuffs, manufactured goods and salvage on a bi-weekly basis. The path to Seattle Town Market goes from the Open Road along the old I-5 route, detours up Capitol Hill, then continues down to the Needle.

The Needle: This futuristic edifice was once "Rebel HQ" and is still the central meeting place for the Rebels. It was also Theo Henderson's personal stronghold, and has remained in his family, being the personal residence of Gerry Henderson.

4) OLYMPIC PENINSULA/WESTERN WASHINGTON

Though always lightly populated, the small scattered communities on this rugged peninsula are surviving in these difficult times by the independent spirit that they are known for. The good fishing and ample game in the forests provide enough food for their numbers.

Forks: Forks is home to the largest community in the area. A mixture of whites and Indians working together for the last century have turned the town into a veritable fort. The 50-man Forks Militia maintains vigorous patrols of the nearby countryside, armed with a variety of muskets and some pre-war small arms.

Port Angeles: The winter home of a large slaver group called the "Tubthumpers". They have recently found one of Recon P-10C's caches that was exposed by a landslide. Suddenly, there are the best armed slavers in the state and a real threat to the area.

La Push: In the late 1980s, the US Navy built a secret underground submarine pen here to hold and re-supply their missile submarines in the event that the main bases were destroyed. This, in fact, happened, and 150 years later, the sub base is still here. No one has entered the base since the war, and it is completely forgotten. Inside there is the *Ohio* class SSBN *Montana*. The crew is all dead, but the sub is intact, covered with a long-term storage gel that resists rust and corrosion. The sub holds a full load of Trident III nuclear missiles and there is a full reload in the base as well.

Brooklyn: Once just a small logging community before the war, Brooklyn was heavily effected by fallout from the Portland area and was nearly completely depopulated. Over the decades, the area has recovered somewhat as people slowly moved back into the area. The old school was turned into a city hall/blockhouse/hospital/storage area and being one of the last few "Christian" communities in this part of the state, the church is full every Sunday. So quite a few in the community own flintlock rifles, which are made locally. About 160 people live in Brooklyn now, mostly farmers and ranchers. Thanks to the traders along the nearby Open Road, Brooklyn knows of the Soviets to the north and of local news and gossip. A small community of Grunts has taken up residence near the little town of Artic to the northwest, but so far has not been a problem. Bigfeet can be found to the east and south of Brooklyn and they are quite troublesome as they steal crops and ruin fences.

Raymond: Raymond is no longer a port town as the Pacific shore has receded a mile or so to the west and is now just a town with a creek going out into a salty marsh before the ocean. Thanks to a good location and able leadership, Raymond is now a bustling town of nearly 5,900 people and is the largest town for 100 miles in every direction.

Centralia: This is the home base for Slinger's clan of Gypsy Truckers, along the I-5 Coast Road. Although thought by many as completely nomadic, most Gypsy Trucker Clans actually need extensive logistical support. A permanent installation is needed to house fuel production, workshops, warehousing, goods storage and, of course, the souvenir shop/trading post and greasy-spoon diner that all Truckers need to survive and prosper. It's here that not only are the "Rigs" (heavily armed and armored behemoths based on pre-war semi-tractor trailers) and their Four-Wheeler and Little Friend support vehicles (everything else) are maintained, but also where new parts are fabricated, and drivers, mechanics and other technical trades are trained-up, old

vehicles refurbished and rebuilt. Also, road-building supplies are stockpiled and heavy road-building equipment is stored there. Slinger's Clan is relatively large and manages a commercial empire that stretches throughout most of Washington State and deep into most of [Oregon](#), northern [California](#) and southern BC, with established predictable routes and a stable list of well-known clients and trading partners. Trucker Scouts are always prowling both the Open Road and the Open Road, looking for profitable goods for transport and prospective buyers and sellers to add to a future "Convoy Route". Most Gypsy Trucker clans are smaller than Slingers', with many having a single Rig (and some only having a 10-ton or even smaller truck), but all obey the Trucker's Code. The Code specifies that Truckers won't cheat each or prey on each other and will come to one another's aid, showing solidarity towards all enemies of Truckers. Also, all Truckers swear to protect the Gassers and Mechanics along the Open and Coast Roads that are the lifeblood that allow the Truckers the freedom to travel in the first place. Truckers who don't follow the Code usually don't live very long to regret it, although each Clan can decide how vigorously they wish to enforce the Code, depending on their priorities, needs and capabilities.

[The Chinese in Washington](#): A faction from mainland China under a leader known as "The Chairman" and called the "Red Chinese" has established a permanent trading post and small colony in the ruins of Vancouver, BC. They trade up and down the US west coast as far as [Oregon](#) and northern [California](#). A couple of rusty coal-fired pre-war freighters provide a fragile transportation link to mainland China. The Chairman decided to embark on this cross-ocean venture as his coastal enclave (the "Shanghai People's Republic") is hemmed in on all sides by land. In North America they trade mainly narcotics like opium and some manufactured goods for salvage, especially weapon and other technology.

5) CENTRAL WASHINGTON

The central plateaus of Washington are notable for wide-open high deserts, endless fields of wild grasses, and scattered farming communities. Most people are found along the river valleys and on the shores of the numerous lakes.

[Wenatchee](#): The citizens of Wenatchee are currently working on a "town project" of sorts. For some years now they have been united in one goal, the repair and care of a large tour bus that was found in a covered garage in a small town nearby. They hope to get it running, load the three dozens citizens of Wenatchee inside and drive somewhere where the cows are thicker and the women are thinner. So far they have collected some 50 gallons of alcohol fuel, now all they need are ten new tires. They have long feared that anyone traveling by will try and steal it, so they keep the bus secret with fanatical fervor, even to the point of killing innocent travelers who act suspicious.

[Hanford Site](#): To the northwest of Richland is the US Department of Energy's Hanford Site, hit by a nuclear strike during the war and now almost completely abandoned. This huge government reserve is long rumored to be the home of a secret underground complex, though none of the salvagers and scavengers have ever found it.

[Moses Lake](#): Recently a strange violet algae has been spreading in the Potholes Reservoir that has provided this town's water for generations. The citizens are nervous because the gunk is

spreading upriver and the fish have begun to disappear. There is much speculation that something leaking out of the Old Hanford Site, roughly two days travel south from the reservoir, is causing the problems. Real fear is driving people to take drastic measures.

The "Tams": One of the more widely known biker gangs is the Tams, a female led group who are the descendents of a pre-war motorcycle gang of the Pacific Northwest. There is a town which they have rebuilt which is a winter base they return to and whose location they never reveal to anyone. Period.

6) GRANT COUNTY CO-OP

Virtually untouched by the war, itself, the southeastern region of Washington State suffered more from the ravages of the New Dark Age which followed, than from the blasts themselves. 20 years after War Day, the population of Grant County, Washington, was decimated, and the County Seat town of Ephrata was all but abandoned--the last tiny vestiges of civil authority in danger of being overthrown by roving marauders. Then, a band of heavily armed strangers, equipped with high tech military gear, rolled into town, flying a banner with a golden Infinity Symbol on it. These strangers claimed that they had come to "assist" the citizens of greater Grant County with the rebuilding process. With the strangers help, all of the roving gangs that had plagued Grant County for years were annihilated or run-off within in 6 weeks. The original strangers then brought in friends, with even more Pre-War equipment, to help re-start the areas long idle agriculture. "They", of course, were personnel of Morrow Project Group-W (a recently awoken group of Project Teams) that had realized almost immediately that "something had gone wrong with their plans, and had spent 3 month investigating just how "wrong" things had gone. Nevertheless, once they had a grasp of the situation, they moved forward to utilize their training and resources to assist the local populace, and perform their duties to their fellow man, as planned.

Before the War, this region of the state was the largest producer of wheat and barley in all of Washington State. Now, though the vast fields of wheat and barley are a thing of the past, wheat and barley still remain major crops, along with hops, alfalfa and potatoes. Small apple orchards dot the landscape, nestled between the fields of other crops; almost all households have at least one apple tree on their property. Not surprisingly, Ephrata, the largest community in all of Grant County, has 11 micro breweries producing Ales, Lagers and Pilsners of Pre-War quality. These brews are valuable trade items sought as far away as Texas. Gypsy Truckers and Ballooners are always welcome traders in the communities of Grant County. 130 years after the bombs stopped falling, the Grant County Co-Op's population has recovered to the point where approximately 20,000 total people live in Ephrata and the surrounding area. The Co-Op's "zone of control" extends from the Columbia River in the North and West, to the [Oregon](#) border in the South and to Harrington in the East.

The Grant County Guard consists of 150 active duty and 450 reservist citizen soldiers. The Guard is universally armed with locally produced .59 caliber muzzle-loading black powder rifles, firing pre-made paper-wrapped "cartridges" containing a standard powder load and a Minnie Ball type bullet. Even with the available knowledge of The Project personnel, most of the modern firearms wore out long ago. Military vehicles still available to Co-Op Guard forces consist of

four Japanese-made Type-61 Main Battle Tanks (formerly of the Japan Ground Self-Defense Force), one MPGS-90, the two M88 Armored Recovery Vehicles, the D7M Bulldozer, two Hummers, the XM 311 and three FAVs (all converted to Alcohol Power in 2089), as well as three horse drawn US Army 2 1/2ton trucks. Then there are "The Rangers". The Grant County Co-Op "Rangers" are loosely patterned after the Texas Rangers; being a paramilitary organization filling both Militia and Police roles, who patrol the perimeter of the Co-Op on Horseback. The Rangers are an elite, independent command, led by a Colonel, and currently count 52 Rangers in number--all armed with lovingly cared-for, pre-War, Howa Type-64 Battle Rifles. As mentioned before, the Tanks and Battle Rifles are of Japanese origin. Before the war, the JGSDF conducted semi-annual joint training exercises with the US Army at the Yakima Proving grounds, in south-central Washington State. The JGSDF kept the MBT's and small arms securely bunkered on the Yakima post for use by the various visiting Japanese units. This equipment was liberated by Recon Team W-R-3 in 2017.

The Capitol of the Grant County Agricultural Co-Op is the township of Ephrata. An 8 member board of directors (representatives elected to represent the 8 growing districts in the Co Op), meet for 1 week every 3 months to discuss the various issues concerning the valley. The Mayor of Ephrata acts as arbiter and breaks deadlocks, but is by no means in charge. In every village in the area, a different member of those ancient Teams is immortalized with a statue or plaque. Several of the area towns have even been (re)named after individual Team members. Their families and descendents live in the area to this day, and the Grandson of Major Richard Chalmers (MARS Team W-M-2) has just been re elected Mayor of Ephrata for his third term.

7) EASTERN WASHINGTON

Following the war, this area of evergreen forests and blue grass scablands was severely depopulated. Over the years some people returned and rebuilt settlements. Today, the area supports a few thousand people spread out in the river valleys and foothills.

The ruins of Spokane: Demolished by nuclear hits on the city itself and nearby Fairchild Air Force Base. Few people venture into the ruins except for scavengers brave enough to face the mutants and the treacherous rubble.

Miles: In the days after the nuclear strikes on the Spokane area, Captain John Long Bow Smith, as Indian Bureau police chief of the Spokane Indian Reservation assumed almost dictatorial powers. The first thing he did was organize the citizens of Miles into an effective militia to combat the refugee streams. When the sea of refugees from Spokane arrived, they were faced by strong obstacles patrolled by armed guards. After trying unsuccessfully to swamp the town with sheer numbers, the refugees went around it and the town was saved. 150 years later, Miles has a shaky trading system established with other towns in the eastern part of the state, and small groups of people are allowed inside the walled compound to conduct business. About 450 people now live in Miles and the militia is still well-armed and well-trained.

Colfax: A large town with a unique view of their place in the world. The town's leaders have always legitimized their power hold over the surrounding area by claiming they are the "Washington State Government in Exile", and as such have the legal right to loot and pillage the

countryside. Most locals refer to the government by the somewhat derogatory term of the "Colfax Empire". Colfax's cavalrymen operate far and wide, "keeping the peace" and "enforcing taxation laws" with equal ferocity.

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