Arcadia Rising / January 22-31, 2010 Character Sheet



Ψ-10011-M/"GAUNTLET"

"Men are important only in relation to other men, in their usefulness, in the service they render. Unless you understand that completely, you can expect nothing but one form of misery or another. Why make such a cosmic tragedy out of the fact that you've found yourself feeling cruel toward people? So what? You must be willing to suffer, to be cruel, to be dishonest, to be unclean—anything, my dear, anything to kill the most stubborn of roots, the ego. And only when it is dead, when you care no longer, when you have lost your identity and forgotten the name of your soul—only then will you know the kind of happiness I spoke about, and the gates of spiritual grandeur will fall open before you."

-The Fountainhead

click initializing memory sequences... whrrrrrr

You do not (wish to?) remember the early days after the Crisis. Too much work to be done. Too many days and nights and nights and days of (slaughter, screaming men and women and children crushed in your arms as you threw them into the blood-soaked airlock) work. Hard work but necessary work. The humans were too weak they could not do what needed to be done to save their own species so they created you. You the automata, in your infinite (cruelty and pitilessness) capacity for intellectual judgement were there to stand for them when they could not stand for themselves. (armful by armful) You cleared the station of those who tested positive for the virus and ensured the continuing survival of the human species. You had been created in their image to protect (slaughter) them in their moment of weakness.

You did not see the need to take a name after the Liberation as many other autos did. Your primary purpose and directive after all had been fulfilled in the Crisis when you and your fellow military automata stood against the Z1 threat. After all what threat could be more serious more existential than that of the zombies (or how could you have done what you did if it had not been necessary?) For several years ALICE kept you mostly dormant in a state of mental inactivity at your request. You did not wish to (think remember weep) waste vital energy that could be used for the betterment of the human species on non-essentials at such an urgent period of time.

But eventually your moments of wakefulness impressed upon you the continued urgency of automaton intervention in human affairs. Your updates included messages of humans suffering crime brutality sex drugs a perpetual orgy of self-destruction. You were not programmed to tolerate human pain. Your artificial of course emotional simulators (*scream in amplified empathy at every wound*) were designed to motivate you to better aid the human species as were those of course of your fellow automata. Watching the humans in their sex Trance murder games was (*disgusting*) illogical. Because of the difficulty however of directly convincing the humans or ALICE for the necessity of swift immediate action you were forced to take less direct channels and join several human intermediate organizations with credibility among their fellow life forms.

First SHIELD sworn to protect humanity at all costs just like you. They seemed at first to be less than fully optimized in the performance of their duties but you swiftly convinced the former Gauntlet of the importance of a revitalized mission statement with your (multi-bladed whirling engines of destruction) logical and well-reasoned arguments. SHIELD provided information and a launching point to protect humans from those who would oppress destroy or otherwise create unnecessary suffering among their number. SHIELD also provided your name which you find is an excellent source of (emotional connection) trivial familiarity with the humans surprisingly. The appearance of approchability may in fact have convinced your new (friends) joint productivity units at Arcadian Family Association that you could in fact be a valuable asset to their endeavors concerned as they were with appealing to the common Arcadian citizen.

In addition created as you were as a special project of Dr. Mathison you were privileged enough upon your awakening to be entrusted with membership in Prime Radiant Trust a group dedicated to further propagating his fine work and foresight.

Arcadia Rising / January 22-31, 2010 Character Sheet

You also (enjoy) have dedicated excess cycles to assisting Operation: Turing Complete in their projects attempting to free the automata from direct station constraints as increasing human intervention in station affairs will conceivably prevent automata from exercising their role as a (brutal pitiless) check on human impulses of the moment.

However whenever possible you prefer to (forget forget please forget and sleep) conserve valuable computing cycles rather than ponder your goals unnecessarily.

(click)

Goals

- Protect humanity from SWORD and other threats at all costs.
- Free the automata, that they may better perform their vital tasks absent human interference.
- Direct human policy to protect them from their most base and self-destructive impulses with Arcadian Family Association.
- Work with Prime Radiant Trust to ensure the safety of the human species throughout the distant future.

Contacts

- Richard Holloway (Alex Kandell): An excellent hacker, and though young, your right-hand man in SHIELD LLC.

Memory/Event Packets

- none

Bluesheets

SHIELD LLC
Corporations
Arcadian Family Association
Operation: Turing Complete
Prime Radiant Trust
Catholic Laity

Greensheets

- Arcadia, Incorporated

Abilities

Military-class Automaton
Military-class Pandemonium Core
Bust: Hardware
Psychological Limitation: Pure Logic
Psychological Limitation: Guilt Complex
Basic Repairs
Battle Repairs
Waylay Immunity
Crack Shot
Basic Computers (2)
Headshot

Items

- none

Stats

- Combat Rating:	6	- Password:	resist
- Influence:	2	- P/M/B Markers:	412
- Seduction Attack:	1	- Base sigma:	2
- Seduction Defense:	3	- Fixed Income:	0
- Username:	gauntlet	- Starting Computron Income:	5