# **'Borg Hunting For Fun & Profit**

For use with Cyberpunk/Shadowrun-type RPG's. This file now contains 5 'Borgs to hunt down and neutralise. See link below for the rest of the Top Ten 'Borgs.



Night time in the city. It's acid-raining as usual. Your party has hunkered down to wait out the latest squall in the nearest, if not the best, local watering hole. While they wait, they spy "Bogey", one of the more down-market fixers in the 'Plex. Your party decides to scope out any work prospects and make the approach.

"So, you looking for a career change? You wanna be a 'Borg Bounty Hunter? After all, why should the 'Borg Squad have all the fun? If you are bored and in the mood for some serious murder and mayhem, well, for the right price, I can steer you right. Cut to the bottom line--how many Euro-bucks (nuyen) you got on ya, tough guys?"

Think yer tough, eh? --Bogey, Fixer

GM-REFS: For a change in Random Encounters, here's an obvious idea my own PC's have faced in my campaigns--Borg Hunting! All they need to do is buy a police scanner. And a clean ID so they can get a Bounty Hunter's Licence from the local Cop Shop. Then they're ready to get down and nasty! You can go from there, fixing the fees for fairly good fake ID's as usual. 'Borg Bounty Hunting Licences for individuals runs around EB1,000, which isn't much considering the bounty on one or two 'Borgs will repay the investment. Each PC will need a licence to be able to claim the kill, get a share of the bounty from the local Cop Shop and to be allowed through police barricades in the first place to reach the "Situation Zone" and the raging 'Borg!

Next, print or photocopy the following "10 Most Wanted Cyborgs" list. It's brief and basic, but gives enuff details to peek their interest. You can tell them the datapix are mostly blurry cuz the 'borgs were really smokin' past the sec/cams. Only a few identi-kit pix are available. Alter 'Borg personalities, and details to suit PC's sense of humour & your own tastes.

**City Police Dept.** 

Borg Squad Headquarters: 20911 Fifth Street

Sightings/Emergency: 911

Enquiries: 515 911 911

# **10 MOST WANTED CYBORGS**

\*NOTE: Stats to follow, along with detailed file breakdowns.

1-Jimmy Rae Pykes: poses like 1990's singer; likes country music; often sighted at malls and large music venues

2-Dieter Paicoss: Australian Rules football fan gone mad; sighted city-wide and at sporting events

3-Mavis Hershell: former body-builder; often sighted in combat zone

4-Hans Gerhart: skinny, but strong; affects Hitler mustache; sighted in combat zone

5-Frieda Lane: often sighted in combat zone

6-Jay Majors: reptilian make-over; often sighted in combat zone and at the zoo

7-Ferland Cortez: former Arasaka solo; usually sighted in combat zone

8-Randall Sommers: former suit; low corp zone (attacked one night, bulked up for safety); often sighted in different corp zones

9-Sally Trinder: ex-cop; top stealth skills; often sighted in low corp zones

10-Boris Ilyatchin: ex-member of the Free Bulgarian Ballet Company; often sighted in mid-corp zone

#### WARNING:ALL HAVE BODIES CYBERED UP TO 12 OR MORE, +3 TO REF MINIMUM

#### BOUNTY: EB2,500-EB5,000 (nuyen)

#### ALL ARE CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER. GOOD HUNTING.AND GOOD LUCK! (YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT!)

The detailed file breakdowns that follows are best used one at a time, as the 'Borgs are sighted and your PC's hear of his/her whereabouts. Giving them the projected stats or not is up to each GM-REF. Doing so can be useful as a 'red herring', as the stats/skills/gear etc are not definitive (ever try getting a cyberware inventory off a rampaging psychoid Terminator-type? Didn't think so!)

#### **DETAILED 'BORG FILE BREAKDOWN**

1-NAME: Jimmy Rae Pykes SEX: Male ETHNICITY: Anglo D.O.B.: 9/11/1993 APPEARANCE: Perpetrator prefers Country & Western style clothing, usually black denim shirt, jeans, jacket; black cowboy boots and cowboy hat;

HABITS: Perpetrator repeatedly commandeers Public Address systems for the sole purpose of singing old Country & Western songs. Particularly noted for his out-of-tune rendition of "Achy-Breaky Heart" and his outrageous imitations of the original singer of that song. While normally not dangerous to the general public, Perpetrator has been known to trample men, women and children to reach a P.A. microphone, and handles hecklers and detractors of his singing prowess (or lack of it) with physical violence of the extreme order. Perpetrator targets department stores, music stores, etc, any outlet that sells Country & Western clothing, music and pick-up trucks. Extract of Eyewitness Report follows:

".... It was awful! Not just the fact that he broke my arms and legs with that guitar of his, and ground my face into the pavement for telling him to give up and buy a holo-chip player. Nor that he smashed through six or seven people to get at me, two of whom later died as a result. No, it was the fact that through it all, he kept singing that dumb song! Out of key and non-stop, except after each punch. Then he'd pause long enough to say, 'thank you, thank you, Ah'll do anything, ANYTHING, for mah fans!' Then he'd start that song again, along with the beating. Every night, I keep hearing it in all my nightmares. Please, somebody, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!....''

#### (Caution: Following details are only estimates pieced together from eye- witness reports and may not be accurate)

STATS: Int: 5 Ref: 9/13 Tech: 3 Cool: 8 Attr: 7 Luck: 5 MA: 6/9 Body: 13 Emp: -2.8 Run: 17/27 Leap: 7 Lift: 400+ lbs. Ht: 2m

SKILLS: Charismatic Leadership: 0.5 Singing: -2 Brawling/Melee: 7 Handgun: 5 Rifle: 6 History: 3 (concentrating on Southern U.S. music and musicians

CYBERWARE: Chip Socket--Chips: Guitar 3; Drive Truck 3; Country-Western's Greatest Hits Mem Chip 6; Southern Drawl Speech chip 2. Data plugs; Optics, Muscle & Bone Lace, Speedware +3; Cyber Arms--left & right; other?

GEAR: Electric guitar with shock-resistant neck & body; auto-play function with built-in ten chip-stacker unit. Often doubles as a club when Perpetrator gets violent. Shotgun, handguns, kevlar-lined clothes; other?

#### CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER.



Extract of Eyewitness Report follows:

2-NAME: Dieter Paicoss SEX: Male ETHNICITY: East European D.O.B.: 9/11/1993

**APPEARANCE:** Perpetrator prefers Australian Rules Football umpire's garb--white wide-brimmed hat, white dust coat and shirt; black trousers, necktie and shoes; carries two white signal flags.

HABITS: Interrupts sports events, signaling goals with his flags and trying to send off players he dislikes, usually using violent means. Perpetrator frequently commandeers media vans to proselytise for his preferred brand of football, then destroying them. Quotes at length from purportedly humorous books on Aussie Rules and brays out statistics on ex-players like Darren Bennett, Michael "Jacko" Jackson and Tony "Plugga" Locket. Beats up (and sometimes to death) anyone who will not admit that all other football games other than Aussie Rules Football are for wimps and wusses.

"....He couldn't be crazy. After all, he was the one wearing the white coat, wasn't he? And he was really awesome, man! I mean, like, one second, there he was disallowing a field goal, the next he picked up--PICKED UP!--Big Bad Willie Jenkins, all 450 pounds of him, with one hand, AND Smilin' Sam Skinner-he's even bigger--and tossed them both over the drinks table like they was two bags of cotton candy! Half a blink later, he flipped the Channel 13 roving eye van on its side and these amazing orange flames flew out of the ends of his flags, torching the whole thing! Beautiful! Somebody shoulda got rid of them trid clowns years ago. Anyway, like I was saying, I don't know who he is, man, but our team should bail him out, pay him whatever he wants and sign him up quick! Everyone knows we sure could use a defensive safety like him on our side!...."

#### (Caution: Following details are only estimates pieced together from eye- witness reports and may not be accurate)

STATS: Int: 7 Ref: 10/13 Tech: 4 Cool: 7 Attr: 5 Luck: 5 MA: 7/10 Body: 14 Emp: -3 Run: 21/30 Leap: 6 Lift: 500+ lbs. Ht: 1.8m

SKILLS: Authority: 8 Athlectics: 12 Brawling/Melee: 7 Handgun: 5 Flamers: 8

CYBERWARE: Data plugs; Aural; Optics, Muscle & Bone Lace, Speeding Bullet Legs +3; Cyber Arms--left & right; Skinweave +15; other?

GEAR: Signal Flags/flamers--Often doubling as a club when Perpetrator gets violent. handguns, kevlar-lined clothes; other?

## CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER.

3-NAME: 3-**Mavis Hershell** former Army body-builder; often sighted in combat zone SEX: Female ETHNICITY: Afro-American D.O.B.: 5/02/1994

APPEARANCE: Perpetrator prefers Camouflage Chic, & Mid-Corp style evening clothing for going out at night, usually slinky black short sleeveless dresses to show off her muscles, black fishnet stockings and 1960's "Afro" style rounded hairdo.

HABITS: Perpetrator repeatedly breaks into body building clinics for steroids and a quick workout, following which she generally challenges any weightlifters still hanging around to a lift-off. If she wins, perpetrator will breaking his/her back with her bare hands. If she loses, perpetrator gets an autograph, then breaks his/her back with her bare hands. Also rampages through drug stores and chemical supply warehouses looking for body-building drugs and vitamin supplements. Health food stores are a frequent target for this 'Borg. Extract of Eyewitness Report follows:

".... At first, I thought, now THIS is my kind of woman. I mean, she was really built--muscles all oiled and rippling--I tell you, she really moved me, man! Then she started going beserk, yelling for more steroids, more steroids, and for Arnie's Power Builder Chocolate Milk. Barbells started flying, people were freaking out and running every which way. Then she picked up the whole weightlifting machine with one hand--tore the bolts right out of the concrete. I don't care who knows it--I was so scared I barely made it to the gents in time. When I came out, she was gone--just a trail of Vitamin B Complex tablets leading off to this awesome sillouette of her form smashed right out of the side of the wall--see, there it is right there! I dunno, man, she was some woman!...."

(Caution: Following details are only estimates pieced together from eye- witness reports and may not be accurate)

STATS: Int: 8 Ref: 10/14 Tech: 5 Cool: 9 Attr: 8 Luck: 3 MA: 8/10 Body: 14 Emp: 0.2 Run: 15/25 Leap: 8 Lift: ????+ lbs. Ht: 1.8m

SPECIAL SKILL: Combat sense 6

SKILLS: Athletics: 8 Weightlifting: 12 Brawling/Melee: 8 Hvy Wpn: 5 Kung Fu: 5 Handgun: ? Rifle: ?

CYBERWARE: Muscle and Bone Lace; Speedware +3; Adrenal boosters; Advanced digestive implants; Speeding bullet leg enhancement; Other?

GEAR: Dumbells x2; kevlar-lined clothes; very large HVY WPN, type unknown; other?

#### CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER.

#### 4-NAME: Hans Gerhart: Neo-Nazi SEX: Male ETHNICITY: Aryan D.O.B.: 9/11/1993

**APPEARANCE:** Tall, skinny, but strong; brown eyes and hair; affects Hitler mustache; often sighted in combat zone wearing black SS uniform with Death's Head officer's cap.

HABITS: Perpetrator always strikes at night, at new moon and full moon on a regular basis. He targets Israelis, Afro-Americans and Asians, primarily. Perpetrator usually stalks his prey for days in advance, then strikes on one of those two days each month. Perpetrator strangles victims, then leaves Neo-Nazi pamphlets at the crime scene with his name stamped on them below a swastika emblem. On the other 26 nights of the lunar month, this perpetrator likes to shoot at "subhumans" from the rooftops, using either a Luger 9mm pistol or a Mauser 9mm rifle.

**Extract of Eyewitness Report follows:** 

"....He came out of nowhere, in that black uniform all you could see was those blood-red eyes and the silver glint of his skin! He killed that poor fella quick as a wink--I'll never forget the sound of bones crunching. Then he grinned at me and said, 'death's too good for these subhuman's, but I'm on a tight schedule.' Real cold, he was. Then he dropped a handful of these leaflets and vanished into the night. If it wasn't for that corpse, I'd have sworn it was a figmentation of my imagings...."

#### (Caution: Following details are only estimates pieced together from eye- witness reports and may not be accurate)

STATS: Int: 10 Ref: 10/13 Tech: 6 Cool: 9 Attr: 6 Luck: 4 MA: 7/10 Body: 11 Emp: 0.7 Run: 20/30 Leap: 6 Lift: 400+ lbs. Ht: 1.5m

SPECIAL SKILL: Charismatic Leadership 7.

SKILLS: Stealth: 9 Athlectics: 10 Brawling/Melee: 7 Handgun: 7 Rifle: 8

CYBERWARE: Data plugs; Aural; Optics, Muscle & Bone Lace, Speeding Bullet Legs +3; Cyber Arms--left & right; Skinweave +15; other?

GEAR: Luger 9mm automatic P 0 J P 3d6+1 8 2 VR 50m \$650

Mauser 9mm rifle RIF +1 N P 5d6+1 10 1 VR 1000m \$750

Kevlar-lined black SS uniform with Death's Head officer's cap and black synth-leather gloves and jackboots; Black synth-leather ankle-length trench coat; Waffen-SS Stilletto; other?

#### CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER.



5-NAME: Frieda Lane SEX: Female ETHNICITY: Caucasian D.O.B.: 22/01/1999

APPEARANCE: Short, skinny, brown eyes and short straight hair; affects 1960's hippy styles; often sighted in combat zone wearing ankle-length tie-dyed dresses, cheese cloth shirts, love beads, flowers in her hair, usually plastic or synth. Carries a guitar case with paiselies and flower-power daisies painted on it, along with a big peace symbol.

HABITS: Perpetrator frequents fresh and organic food stores, also public parks, where she proclaims peace and love, and will fight anyone who disagrees.

Frieda Lane identi-kit picture.

### **Extract of Eyewitness Report follows:**

"....She just looked kinda skinny. I mean, who woulda thought she'd be that strong, or mean! One minute she was checking out the melons on special, the next she was ordering everyone to hold hands and sing 'all we are saying, is give peace a chance'. When someone said no, cuz they couldn't sing, this chick went ballistic! She opened her guitar case and pulled out this big old Tommy gun and opened fire on everyone! When she ran outta ammo, she sat down and cried cuz she'd blown away a whole batch of organic vegetables. She couldn't care less about the people she'd wasted. She tossed ten Euro-bucks on the counter and ordered the storekeeper to give them a decent burial on the compost heap. Then she packed up the Tommy gun, along with as much fruit and vegetables she could pack into that guitar case and skipped off into the acid rain singing, 'Blowin' in the Wind'. Real weird, man...."

# (Caution: Following details are only estimates pieced together from eye- witness reports and may not be accurate)

STATS: Int: 8 Ref: 10/12 Tech: 4 Cool: 7 Attr: 7 Luck: 3 MA: 7/10 Body: 9 Emp: 0.9 Run: 10/20 Leap: 4 Lift: 400+? lbs. Ht: 1.7m

SKILLS: Stealth: 7 Streetwise: 8 Brawling/Melee: 6 Singing: 5 SMG: 8 Diagnose Illness: 5 Herbal Medicine 5

CYBERWARE: Data plugs; Aural; Optics, Muscle & Bone Lace, Speeding Bullet Legs +3; Cyber Arms--left & right; Smartgun link; other?

GEAR: Thompson 45 cal. SMG SMG -1 N P 4d6+1 25 10 UR 75m \$950

Brown kevlar-lined synth Nepal Yak longcoat; Black synth-leather "granny" boots; hippy-style ankle length dresses and cheese cloth tops, hippy beads and headbands; kevlar lined guitar case; other?

#### CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. APPROACH WITH CAUTION. SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER.

#### GOOD HUNTING. AND GOOD LUCK! (YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT!)

**OPTION:** Place your random 'Borg encounter somewhere nearby so your PC's can beat the local police 'Borg Squad to the scene and your PC's are in business!

To email Stewart Wochen, click to the right: <u>pweeks@nw.tassie.net.au</u>

To check out this Virtual Reality Novel offer & other sites click to the right: CLICK HERE!

To return to the Cyberun2 site, click to the right: CLICK HERE!

For five more 'Borgs to hunt, click to the right:<u>CLICK HERE</u>

--LEGAL NOTICE: Cyberpunk:2020 is a Registered Trademark of R.Talsorian Corporation. Original Cyberpunk:2020 material Copyright 1994,1995 by R.Talsorian Corporation. All Rights Reserved. Used without permission. Any use of R.Talsorian Corporation's copyrighted material or trademarks in this archive should not be viewed as a challenge to those copyrights or trademarks. Same applies to FASA's *Shadowrun* RPG. These scenarios are offered to RPG players for free.

Bogart foto thanks to Wattle Books' *Humphrey Bogart* by Alan Frank. Identi-kit pix were done using old "Mugshots" program.

This page, as all my others, done with the help of Hotdog Web Pagemaking Program, and the invaluable assistance of Matt Burnell and Bardy.