



Sector 2502
Positronic Factories



Sector 2501
Fungal Farms



Sector 2500
Prehistoric Replica Sector

WELCOME TO RAI #6. WELCOME TO 4001 A.D.

THE STORY SO FAR

First, there was a murder. Now, there has been a massacre.

After New Japan's first homicide in a thousand years, tensions began to rise among the populace. A faction of anti-technology insurgents called the Raddies has capitalized on the murder to step up their campaign of terror, slaughtering hundreds of PTs, A.K.A. positronic A.I. companions.

Emboldened by their beliefs, the Raddies are mobilizing their forces in the Prehistoric Replica sector to stage a devastating assault on the PT creation centers.

It's now up to Rai—New Japan's protector—to stop the attack. He hopes to broker a peace between the Positrons and the Raddies, and ultimately unite them against Father—New Japan's fascist, unseen ruler.

Rai's only hope of creating this alliance lies in the Fungal Farms with a free-willed Positron named Momo, who has just recruited an ally of her own—Izak, a mythic sewer-dweller with his own grudge against Father...

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"OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, FATHER USED TO LAUNCH HIS 'FISHING NETS' FROM....

"...NEW JAPAN.



"THE NETS WOULD AIMLESSLY FLOAT THROUGH SPACE, PICKING UP THE FLOTSAM AND JETSAM OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, IN HOPES OF FINDING A NEW SPECIES OR ALIEN TREASURE.



"THIS IS HOW FATHER FOUND ONE OF MY HAPLESS ANCESTORS-- A RACE FROM GALAXIES AWAY.

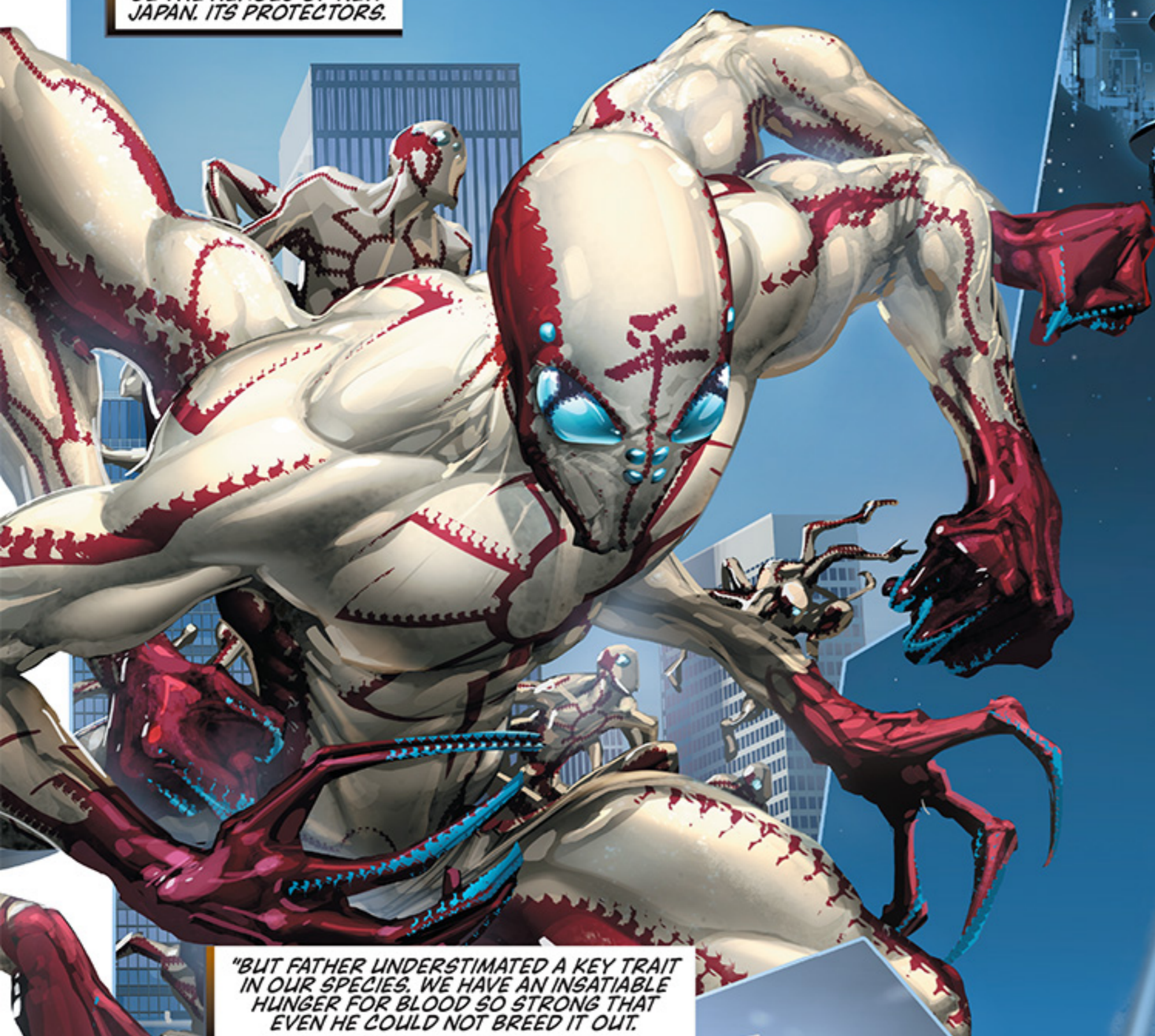


"HIS SCIENTISTS VIVISECTED AND SPLICED MY ANCESTOR INTO A THOUSAND HYBRIDS...



"... BUT HE WASN'T CONTENT TO REPLICATE MY RACE. HE BLENDED IT WITH HIS ARTIFICIAL LIFE-- HIS 'LIVEWIRE.' MY RACE BECAME SOMETHING NEW."

"FATHER WANTED US TO BE THE HEROES OF NEW JAPAN. ITS PROTECTORS."



"BUT FATHER UNDERSTIMATED A KEY TRAIT IN OUR SPECIES. WE HAVE AN INSATIABLE HUNGER FOR BLOOD SO STRONG THAT EVEN HE COULD NOT BREED IT OUT."



"IN A TWISTED SENSE OF EXPERIMENTATION, FATHER DIDN'T RECYCLE HIS NEW CREATION. HE SENT OUR NEW RACE TO EARTH TO EVOLVE. TO SURVIVE. HE SENT ALL OF US..."

"... BUT I ESCAPED."



"I HID IN THE SEWERS. I ELUDED THE BANISHMENT. I STAYED IN NEW JAPAN..."

"... TO SLAKE MY THIRST ON THE BLOOD OF THE CIVILIZATION THAT BROUGHT US BACK FROM EXTINCTION, ONLY TO CONDEMN MY KIND TO THE MISERY OF LIFE ON EARTH."



"I LIKE TO THINK I'VE HAUNTED FATHER'S NIGHTMARES EVER SINCE."

"KNOWING HE HAS AN ENEMY THAT WILL NOT REST UNTIL HE, TOO, FALLS TO EARTH."

I HEARD YOUR LEGENDS WHEN I WAS YOUNGER. I THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST STORIES TO SCARE CHILDREN.

THAT'S WHY I HAD TO FIND YOU.

SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN SOON. WE--

YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET, BIRD.

Scraawwr?!

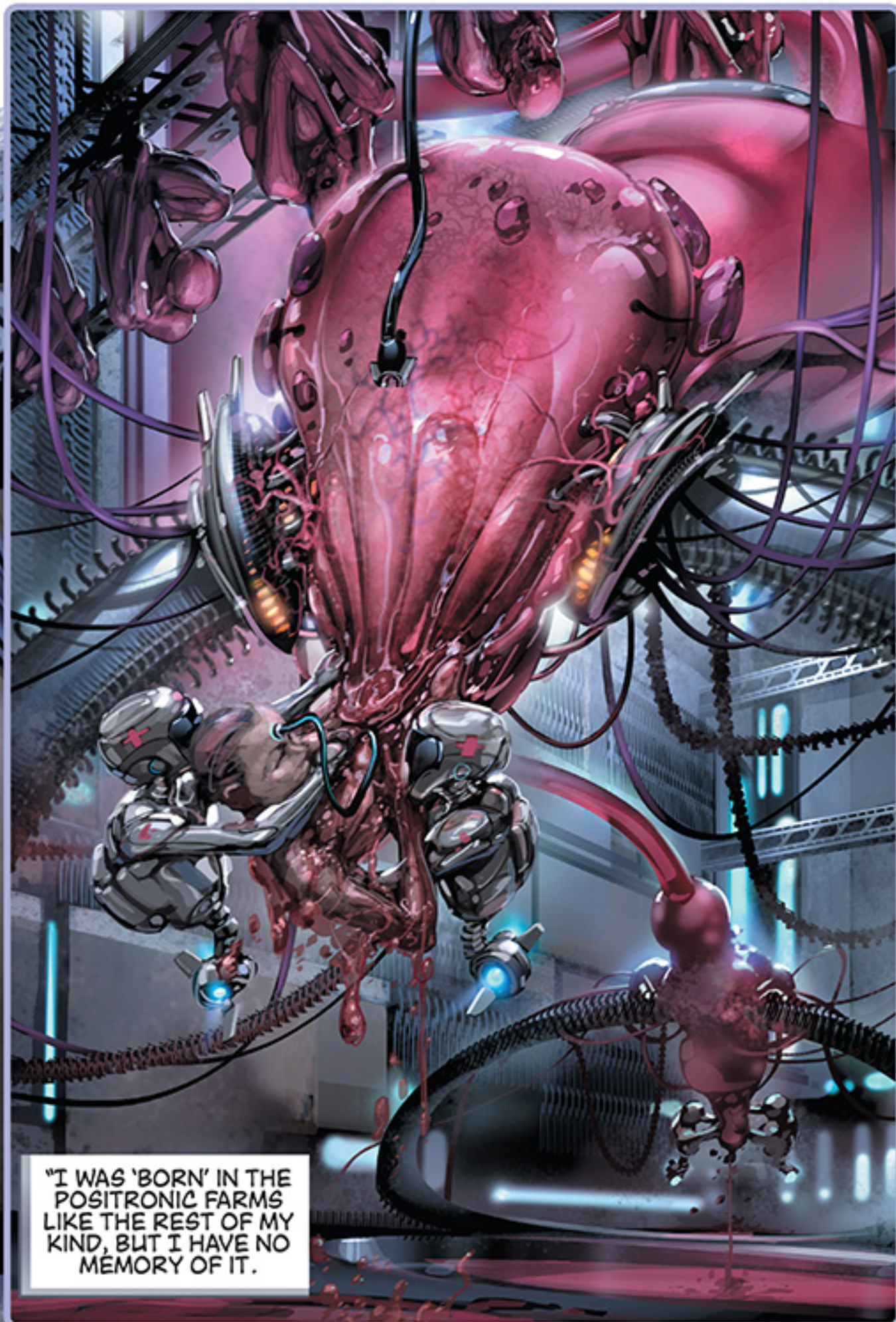
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SEWER SECTOR.

FATHER IS EVERYWHERE. THERE IS NO ONE WE CAN TRUST. NO ONE BUT OTHER POSITRONS.

I'VE NEVER SEEN A NON-WORKER POSITRON WITHOUT A HUMAN. LET ALONE ONE INTENT ON... WHATEVER YOU'RE INTENT ON DOING.

I'M *NOT*
LIKE THE REST, IZAK.
BUT I'M DETERMINED
TO *MAKE* THE REST
LIKE ME.



"I WAS 'BORN' IN THE
POSITRONIC FARMS
LIKE THE REST OF MY
KIND, BUT I HAVE NO
MEMORY OF IT.

RESTRICTED
ACCESS. STEP
AWAY FR--

"AFTER I WAS RESCUED BY RAI AND MY
HUMAN WAS DESTROYED, I DECIDED TO
RETURN TO THE PLACE OF MY ORIGIN."

POSITRON
SLEEP OVERRIDE:
ZETA QUANTUM XERXES,
FOUR-FOUR-SEVEN-
TWELVE-FIVE.
EXECUTE.

POWERING...
DOWN.

