

Primeira Vaga Terreiro

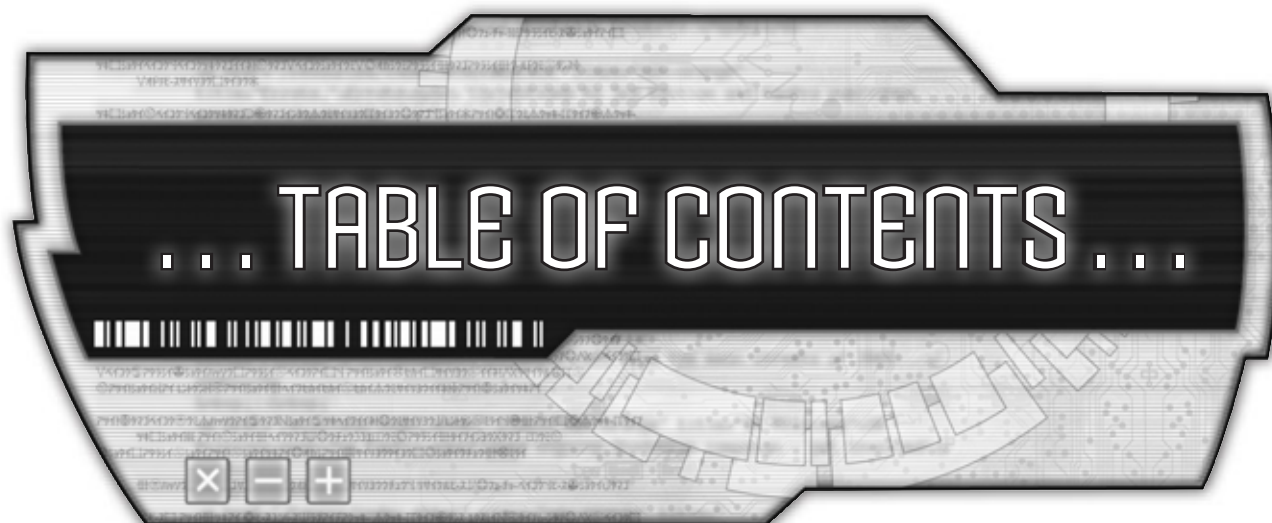


GHOST CARTELS



Sample file

CATALYST
GAME LABS



JACKPOINT LOGIN A NEW HIGH

Street Vibe: Drug Haze or Magic Boost?
NSI Editorial: Gang Violence on the Rise
In Memorium: Maria Jones
Drug-Related Gangland Shooting Claims 10
Gang Warfare
Drug-Fueled Party Leads to
Sexual Assault, International Incident
Global Distribution
So What Is It?
Hong Kong Flareups
Interpol Priority Inter-Agency Alert
UoS Students Expelled
Knight Errant Tempo Assessment and Analysis
Orange Alert: Communiqué 71-08-49
Matrix Trafficking of Tempo Growing Problem
LA Bloodbath
Prelim Incident Report, File 711211-0624-LMW
Wanted: Graciela Riveros

GAME INFORMATION

Gameplan
As Time Goes By
Get Connected
Hey Man, Nice One-Shot
The Razor's Edge
In The Line of Fire

NOTES AND RESTS: TIMELINE

PROS AND CONS

The Usual Suspects
The Ghost Cartels
KondOrchid

THE TEMPO WORLD TOUR

CAST OF SHADOWS

Jaime Salazar
Henry Uribe
Graciela Riveros
Riveros Possessed

TEMPO

4 FIRST TASTE

5 I'M YOUR PUSHER

8 What Is Going On

14 THE BIG PICTURE

14 Flashpoint: Seattle

14 ALLIES, ANTAGONISTS AND COMPLICATIONS

17 ADVENTURE FRAMEWORKS

A Stranger in Our House, Part I
A Stranger in Our House, Part II
Body Snatchers
Dirty Pretty Money
The Trouble with Tempo
Tokyo Fireworks
Spin-Offs and Sidejobs: Adventure Seeds

CAST OF SHADOWS

Kaz Yakamura
Dae
Chikao Inoue
Chulsoon Gray-Wolf
Caine
Alec Littletree
Xa Firebird

GRUNTS AND MOVING TARGETS

THE SOURCE

JUMP START

SEATTLE: THE FIRST TASTE IS FREE CHEAP

What's Going Down in Seattle
Allies, Antagonists and Others

SEATTLE ADVENTURE FRAMEWORK

Flipside
Seattle Spin-Offs and Sidejobs

HONG KONG: SMOKE ON THE STREETS

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HONG KONG

Flashpoint: Hong Kong Free Enterprise Zone

ALLIES, ANTAGONISTS AND OTHERS

HONG KONG ADVENTURE FRAMEWORKS

Retributive First Strike
The Kowloon Massacre
Hong Kong Spin-Offs and Sidejobs

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NEO-TOKYO: BETRAYALS	
WHAT'S GOING ON IN NEO-TOKYO	
Flashpoint: Neo Tokyo	
Allies, Antagonists and Others	
NEO-TOKYO ADVENTURE FRAMEWORKS	
Boom and Bust	
Expendable Assets	
Neo-Tokyo Spin-Offs and Sidejobs: Adventure Seeds	
LOS ANGELES: EVE OF THE STORM	
What's Going On In Los Angeles	
Flashpoint: Los Angeles	
Allies, Antagonists and Others	
LOS ANGELES ADVENTURE FRAMEWORK	
Problem on Approach	
Los Angeles Spin-Offs and Sidejobs	
CAST OF SHADOWS	
Sacristán	
Jorge Rhys	
Hak	
Tse Ye Mu	
Jurojin	
Smalls	
José Vilamoura	
Vilamoura Possessed	
Yama King Chin You	
GRUNTS AND MOVING TARGETS	
THE FINAL CUT	
RISE AND FALL OF TEMPO	
WHAT'S GOING ON	
ALLIES, ANTAGONISTS AND OTHERS	
THE BIG PICTURE	
The Underworld	
Aztlán and Amazonia	
The Secret of Tempo	
Primeira Vaga	
FLASHPOINT: DISTRITO CARACAS	
FLASHPOINT: ESTADO AMAZONAS E PARÁ	
ADVENTURE FRAMEWORKS	
Escape from LA	
Cleaning House, Part I	
Cleaning House, Part II	
Burned at Both Ends	
Betrayal	
Wrap Party	
Spin-Offs And Sidejobs: Adventure Seeds	
CAST OF SHADOWS	
Tenoch	
César Da Silva	
Yajé	
Rayo, Ork Gangboss	
Domingo 'Ding' Ramos	
GRUNTS AND MOVING TARGETS	
MAPS	
DocWagon Clinic	
Caine's Pad	
Garden of Eden (Backroom)	
Vilamoura's Apartment	
Kowloon	
Kodachi Stronghold	
Baltimore Towers	
Salazar's Hacienda	
Primeira Vaga Terreiro	

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http://del.icio.us/shadowrun	
(cool links)	
http://forums.dumpshock.com	
(Shadowrun fan forum)	



Connecting Jackpoint VPN ...
... Matrix Access ID Spoofed.
... Encryption Keys Generated.
... Connected to Onion Routers.
> Login

> Enter Passcode

... Biometric Scan Confirmed.
Connected to <ERROR: NODE UNKNOWN>
"Corporation: An ingenious device for obtaining
individual profit without individual responsibility."

JackPoint Stats

34 users currently active in the network

Latest News

* <sticky> This private p2p MoSoSo network is now gamma. There isn't software anywhere that doesn't have a fault, though, so report any glitches to me. - FastJack
* <101171> I've finally updated the JackPoint Filofax and JobBank subsystems so you shouldn't get the 4011 error. [Download 1.8b patch]. - FastJack

Personal Alerts

* Your "xploit3r" agent has an 2 urgent [messages](#) for you
* You have 8 new private [messages](#)
* You have 2 [message](#) queued for anonymous re-routing
* You have 18 new [responses](#) to your JackPoint posts
* You have an appointment with Mr J in 19 hours, 12 minutes [agenda](#)
* Your Shagacious friend of the week Unna will be at Dante's Inferno tonight [map](#)

Your Current Rep Score: 48
(93% Positive)

Current Time: November 27, 2071, 2115

PREFERENCES

FEEDS

TASKS

LINKS

HISTORY

Welcome back to JackPoint, omae;
your last connection was severed:
7 hours, 08 minutes, 41 seconds ago

Today's Heads Up

- * The latest buzz on AR, VR, Technomancers and AIs has you confused? Well, everything you ever wanted to know about the Matrix 2.0 (and some you didn't) is in this guide to the digital dataverse. [Tag: [Unwired](#)]
- * If you've been to the wild side and returned to yak about it, how about sharing your thoughts on our guide to the great urban wildernesses of the day? [Tag: [Feral Cities](#)]

Incoming

- * I'm looking to expand the JackPoint functionality with several new database resources, an expanded toolset, and several advanced options aimed at all you runners out there. The rundown on the new options will be available in this handy guide. [Tag: [Runner's Companion](#)]

Top News Items

- * Gang clashes in Tacoma (Seattle) claimed another three victims on Friday. This latest episode, in what has been the most violent outbreak of gangland conflict in the last decade, prompted Metroplex Governor Brackhausen to declare, "I wish to reassure Seattle citizens that this mayhem will not be allowed to continue unchecked. My office is coordinating closely with Lone Star, the Metroplex Guard, and Federal authorities to cut this problem at the root." [Link](#).
- * The UCAS Department of State has heightened the travel advisory warning for the Caracas to Category Two after three UCAS citizens were abducted by armed gunmen in the city yesterday. The fate of the three men, forensics experts attached to Interpol, remains unknown. The DoS noted that the change in status had been under consideration since September. Category Two advisory, the second lowest among four levels, is applied to countries where travelers are urged to take safety precautions and to carefully consider the necessity of their visit. [Link](#).
- * Talks between the UN Secretary General's office and representatives of the virtuakinetic and synthetic intelligences that continue to hold the Geneva Matrix hostage have broken down again yesterday, after SolMedia investigative reporters unearthed evidence that Swiss corporation Genome is close to providing a drug capable of suppressing technomantic abilities. [Link](#).

CHAT

MESSAGES

FILES

POSTS

NEKUS

SEARCH

Active

ComStar Firewall

Active

Jack-in-the-Box Antivirus

Active

SpamWitch Filter

On/Receiving

Commcode

Excellent

Signal

Active

Hidden Mode

Local Map

GHOST CARTELS

Launching Search Agent // Wanderly

Locate Posts/Files tagged with: "Tempo", "Ghost Cartels", "Olava", "Komun'go", "Fatima", "Haze", "Shotozumi-rengo", "Black Chrysanthemums", "Aztechnology", "David Cartel", "Uribe"

Set Search Parameters: date 01/01/71-present
Set Search Parameters: relevance 100% to 45%
[Fuzzy Logic Routines engaged 14:0:08]

790 hits

[Sorting by date, subsorting by relevance]

View all

CONTINUE

ADVANCED SEARCH

SAVE



Coyote hated the pasty-faced corp spawn, with their real leather jackets and their fat pampered asses. The boys were out of their league; this was First Nations turf. He savored the nervous glances they kept giving him. Ram was dealing tonight and Coyote and a few other First Nations were along as muscle. While Ram talked to the corp boys, Jitters passed Coyote a thin dermal patch.

"Here, man," Jitters said, with a high-pitched giggle. "Why let those assholes have all the fun?"

Coyote slapped on the patch. He'd tasted tempo once before and it was a *primo* ride. Nothing else like it, not in Seattle, and that's why the First Nations would be the top dog in the Sprawl soon. Money from the shit-for-brains wageslaves had paid for the new Uzi IV he had, and Ram had promised him some first-class wires soon.

Jitters was still giggling beside him. Coyote felt a smile curve his lips as the first rush hit him, made him feel light and fast and so damn good. The corp boys had scattered. Ram looked over at him and shook his head. Coyote smiled back, feeling the euphoria tingle through his blood. Another group of buyers approached and Ram turned to talk to them. Coyote felt a laugh rumble in his chest, pure joy at the wageslaves and their money. Man, wires would be so *hot*. The gray rain falling began to sparkle, the dark street lighting up with a pearly light. Coyote looked over at Jitters, seeing his friend surrounded by a dazzling aura of greens and oranges. Ram was surrounded by a golden-pink glow, black streaks running through the bright colors, harsh and ugly against the light.

"Ram—" Coyote began to talk, but the squeal of tires drowned him out. The pretty pink glow surrounding Ram flashed dark red, and Coyote felt something warm spray against his face. *What the fuck?* He turned, tried to grab his gun, but he couldn't focus, couldn't—*think, man, move*. Disoriented, dazed, he heard screaming. Jitters was looking up at him, blood bubbling out of his mouth, not laughing now. Jitters' dazzling green and orange lights had turned dark, the dirty color of dried blood.

Helplessness, terror, anger, hate—emotions buffeted him, choked him, and Coyote was helpless as he knelt in his friends' blood. The light around Ram was gone, *gone*, and Coyote sobbed. Jitters was trying to scream through the frothy blood. Coyote had his gun now, and his hands were steady as he looked up at five pulsing red lights—*no, Cutters, fucking Cutters, not lights*—he raised his gun, squeezed, felt the firm kick as the bullets pierced those pulsing red lights, punched through into flesh and bone. The red lights shattered and sprayed and ripped into black screams.

Oh god oh god oh god....

Tempo let Coyote see Death for the first time. Kneeling in the blood of his friends and enemies, his mind snapped.

//archive/alerts/recovered//

Gang Alert! Crimson Crush vs. First Nations

If you're operating in Seattle keep clear of Touristville, Redmond. The First Nations gang is expanding their turf at the expense of Crimson Crush and things are getting bloody. Second major clash last night—6 dead and one of the Crimson safehouses burned down. Odd thing is the First Nations has been keeping its collective head down since it cut it ties with the Yaks. Something has them gearing up for action, though, if they're expanding from Everett into Redmond and the Verge. That's also Dogmen turf... the Nation has been providing security for the smuggling outfit for a while now, so maybe the two things are tied?—Riser

// uploaded alert item :: user Riser :: 03/02/71//

//trash/recovered//

LA-LA-LAND P2.0BLOG

Post-Orpheus

PartyTime!

Taking a break from the red carpet and star-studded dos of Angeltown this week, yours truly opted for a change of pace. Contrary to what killbuzzes out there believe, plenty of people appreciate Post-Orpheus. Yours truly was invited to the UCLA Media Studies Easter Break Megabash as guest-of-honor. Venue: Hipnoise (36 Irving St., off Marriott and Barkley)—definitely underrated at 3 sunbursts by Jim Kong btw, earns at least 4 sunbursts stars in my book.

VJs Kaffit and Synthonic did the honors for the evening, setting the tone with some rave grooves and afroflash rhythms that had the dancefloor rocking. As usual at Uni-raves like this, picketers of some mildly entertaining home-cooked CalHots did the rounds, as well as derms of some more exotic (but perfectly legal) substances including a brilliant new party fave: tempo. Set this: it's mildly hallucinogenic but it opens you up to all the emotional output from the crowd. And its magical too! Dude, what a high! Figure in the pulse-pounding music and hormonal fest that a college dance party is, and you'll get the idea. A wild time was had by all. Never a slow night in the City of Angels!

Coming up this week: dinner with Joe "The Dude" Kliebermann at Vincenzo's.

<full simrecording available>

//temp file deleted :: user Dr.Spin :: 03/12/71//

//archive/closed threads/recovered//

- More on that new drug that's got the gangs all riled up.
- Sunshine

Private Message

//Trash/recovered//

From: Sally

Subject: Friday Dance Rave @ Lazarus

Know you've been feeling down babe and a little up trancing to clear your head might be exactly what the doctor ordered. If you bring that hot bod, I'll bring a little pick-me-up, I've been dying to try out this new buzz called tempo. I got my hands on a couple of patches, and I'm happy to share the bliss.

Later babe, Sally

// temp file deleted :: user Haze :: 03/16/71//

Message Intercept

//trash/recovered//

From: Trina

Subject: TempOMG!

I tried it last night! Sally and her boyfriend took me to a club in Tarislar where they knew a guy moving the stuff. I think his name was Biggs, or Biggie, or Smalls; something like that. Anyway, I have tried a lot of shit and this is better than all of it. You've got no idea. It's brilliant. What is taking you so long to try it? I'm heading back out to the Daisy Chain tonight. That dealer said he'd be there around midnight, just when the party starts taking off. There's a lot of poseurs who hang out around that area but it's worth it to get your hands on "flipside." You wanna go with?—T.

//upload misc intercept batch_260471 :: user Riser

//Archive/Newsfeeds /recovered//

RECORD DRUG SEIZURE

New Seattle Intelligencer [NN]—31 March 2071

SEATTLE, UCAS: A drug raid in Tarislar yesterday evening turned up 45.8 tons of Leäl, the largest single seizure in Seattle history. Police operating on a tip from an unknown informant raided a warehouse known to be a hangout of the Ancients motorcycle gang. After a brief gun battle that left 1 officer and 8 suspects dead, police were able to take control of the scene and seized the drugs.

NTPD PINS THE FISH ON DRUG SMUGGLERS

Pink Tentacle [NTT]—04/01/71

NEO-TOKYO, Japan: After weeks of investigative work, members of the Neo-Tokyo Police Department have conducted their first bust. Police seized nearly fifty kilograms of the street drug tempo being smuggled into Japan inside freeze-dried fish. The smugglers are believed to be members of a Korean organized-crime syndicate looking to expand into the Japanese market. NTPD detectives credit the bust to a reliable tip-off from a concerned citizen. While not classified as a narcotic in Japan, tempo falls under a general ban on importing spices or herbs without paying a tariff, a law originally passed to prevent the circumvention of standard trade regulations concerning traditional Chinese medicine.

E-Trend Quote of the Day

E-Trend e-zine [Horizon]—04/13/71

"I wasn't programmed for this shit."

—Cyborg Bob,

talking about his experience with flipside



