

PARAMILITARY



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PARANOIA®

"AT YOUR SERVICE, CITIZEN ..."

VOLUME 01, NO. 04

THE PARANOIA NEWSLETTER

SPRINGCYCLE 1993/#3.00

OFFICIAL

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WARNING!!WARNING!!

THIS SECTION IS MANDATORY FOR ALL CITIZENS! READ AND ENJOY!

And they're off! It's that time of the yearcycle again — another *Paranoia* newsletter has found its way into your mailbox. Whatsa matter? Don't you spray for that? It's an awful nasty inflammation — maybe you ought to get "AYSC Protective Spray." Guaranteed not to fold, bend, spindle or mutilate your clone while it cleans and protects.

We're glad you made it here for issue #4. Or, rather, we're glad we made it *there*. A welcome to our new readers in Australia and Japan! Oh, heck, the Aussies are so far away they can't call up and complain, and the Japanese have to get this translated — so let's talk about *them*.

Just kidding!

This monthcycle, we're emphasizing the importance of *forms* in the *Paranoia* campaign. Every good campaign travels on its paperwork, so we've supplied you with enough papyrus to choke a horsebot. The *Paperwork Reduction Form* is included to make certain things don't get too out of hand, while the *Troubleshooter Entrance Exam* can keep those pesky players busy while you dream up an adventure for them to go on. In addition, we've included a section in interpreting the form responses, hopefully making the Troubleshooters' lives HEL.

In addition, a few announcements. Due to circumstances beyond our control, WEG Sector (West End Games for you neophytes to Paraspak) will be attending both Origins

1993 in Fort Worth, Texas and Gen Con 1993 in, of course, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. We'll also be showing our faces around Pennsacola, Florida this June — for D-Cubed Con on June 4, 5, and 6.

While we will be running our own *Paranoia* (and *Star Wars*, and *Torg*, and *Shatterzone*) games, we are always looking for gamemasters who would like to run for us. Hmmn, that didn't sound quite right. How about:

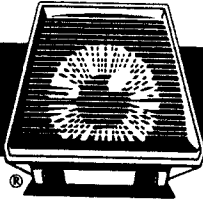
"We are always looking for gamemaster who we will *consider* for the honor of running our games."

Yeah, that's snotty enough. And we'll pay you, too.

Any time you run a West End-sanctioned event at a convention, you can write to us for \$25 worth of West End credit. At Origins, Gen Con, or D-Cubed, you can actually come to the booth and claim your booty right there and then. So, if you are interested in running games at this or any other convention, please call West End Games — our number is (717)253-6990 — or write to the address on this publication. Please do so as soon as possible — you'd be surprised at how quickly slots for games fill up.

A few more announcements, and then we'll be heading on to the rest of the issue. *Paramilitary*, the ultimate *Paranoia* sourcebook for military (or, at least, *militaristic*) information will be showing up in stores in August 1993. It was written by Dave Lemon, a long-time *Paranoia* gamemaster (he's run stuff at cons, and now he

— continued on page 10



Paperwork Reduction Form

Distributed by the Office of Information Collection and Shredding and the Office of Forms and Vouchers, PLC

■ **Name:** _____ - ____ - _____ - 1 2 3 4 5 6 (circle clone number)

■ **Service Group:** _____

■ **Type of Job** (Please check all that apply):

- Desk Job
- Non-Desk Job
- Fun Job (If you check this please report for immediate reassignment)
- Go-Nowhere Job
- Go-Somewhere Job
- Nose Job
- Lube Job
- Oil Change
- It looks like your block is cracked, we'll have to keep the car overnight

■ **Average Number of Forms filled out on an average workdaycycle:** (Check one)

- 1
- 10
- 20
- 50
- 100
- 1000
- I don't-know, I can't count that high
- Where is my desk? All I see is a mound of paper.

■ **If you answered "1," then why haven't you been keeping up with your paperwork?**

■ **If you answered anything but "1," why didn't you read the instructions?**

■ **Do you feel that filling out these forms is a waste of time?**

- Yes
- No

■ **If you answered "Yes," are you aware that time is an important Computer resource?**

- Yes
- No

■ **If you answered "No," why are you wasting time by filling out this request for less paperwork?**

... And don't say "Because The Computer said so" — It's sick of processing that.

■ **Do you think that there is any reason we should be asking you, yet again, about soap-chewing? Is this just meaningless drivel or some sort of sinister foreshadowing? If you think it is meaningless drivel, then why are you answering this question? If you think it is sinister foreshadowing, please elaborate — and do you mind if we steal your idea?**

■ **What is your feeling on soap-chewing? How could your time be better spent increasing your soap-chewing capacity rather than filling out this form? (Extra credit essay question)**

FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY

- Place paperwork on a diet
- Terminate Citizen — no more paperwork!
- Don't bother me, I'm chewing soap
- I'll have Bouncy Bubble Beverage with that soap

SECRET MESSAGE



NGWARNINGWARNINGWARNIN

Secret Societies are *TREASON!* If you are reading this you are committing *TREASON!* Please report to the nearest confession booth now for immediate execution! Die, Secret Society Scum!

You're from Alpha Base, where Secret Societies rule? Oh, sorry, that's different. Read on.

NGWARNINGWARNINGWARNIN

"Secret Messages" is a topic for Secret Society discussion and postings. All members of Secret Societies, whether located in Alpha Base, Alpha Complex, or anywhere else in Alpha, are encouraged to post assignments, messages, misinformation directed to other secret societies, or any other information that will be useful (?) to other Secret Society members here.

Gamemasters are encouraged to warp, alter and introduce this information into their campaign as they see fit.

Sometimes, you may want to photocopy the message and pass it along to the appropriate player. This technique works best after the photocopy has had an intimate encounter with a paper shredder or open flame.

Purely Gamemaster information is boldfaced and in brackets [like this]; it should be whited out before being passed on to players.

Message Number One

From: Computer Phreaks
To: All other hackers and keyboard jocks in A.C. land
RE: The Mario Virus

Hackers of Alpha Complex rejoice! I, your head honcho, Mari-O-BRO-1, has just unleashed a new Computer virus which will take effect in just under two hourcycles. The Computer, (or as we like to refer to it, the great 486 mega-Clone), will succumb to the virus and begin sending Troubleshooters after a non-existent princess, which it believes is being

held captive by a band of turtles and mushrooms in VDO sector. It will instruct the Troubleshooters not only to find the princess, but also to collect as many "coins" and other "bonus items" as they can (only The Computer knows what these things are, but It will not reveal the secret).

At the end of another two hourcycles, The Computer will return to normal (Normal?!?), and whichever Troubleshooter group has achieved the highest score will be rewarded with bonus clones. This should prove to be most amusing, as tunnels lead from VDO sector to the Dungeon. All Computer Phreaks are urged to tune in their vids at the appropriate time, as The Computer will be televising the event.

[Gamemaster: The area of the Dungeon which this virus sends the Troubleshooters to is controlled by a mutated hedgehog from SGA sector. He and Mari-O have had a long-standing feud over the control of VDO sector. He has set a number of traps for clones trying to infiltrate his area, most made up of GRATES, Giant Radioactive American Troubleshooter Eaters. His mutation process is not entirely successful, however. When one of these GRATES is blasted with a laser, it tends to revert to its natural state, that of a harmless woodland creature.]

Message Number Two

From: The Grand High Most Imperious Wizard of the Illuminati
To: You, the lowly newcomer
RE: Plans for the final destruction of Alpha Complex

The Code for this month is Omega. Refer to your codebook page 42 for translation key.

OU812?!? Gabba Gabba Hey! We accept you we accept you, you're one of us! Joeydeedeecjmarkyramone. Uybay Atterzonestay, omingcay inay ulyjay!

4 A Gud Tyme caul Willis. Mare-seatoats, doeseatoats, littlelambseativity, akid'lleativitytoo, would'ntyoo? Did you know if you take cranberries

and stew them like applesauce they taste much more like prunes than rhubarb does? Drizzle drizzle drizzle drome, time for this one to come home.

— Grand High Exalted Poohbah

[Gamemaster: This message should be given to an Illuminati member. There is no codebook. They just want to see what the clone will do. If he tries to go to his superiors, he will find that they are blocked from him through a variety of mysterious circumstances. If the clone doesn't take some sort of action, he will be branded a traitor to the Illuminati.

If you want to have an added twist, give this message to a non-Illuminati clone and endeavor to convince him that he should find out what this means — you know, it is vital to his continued existence.]



Message Number Three

From: Star Command
To: All Trekkies
RE: Deep Trek 90210

Greetings, fellow lifeforms! We at Star Command have good news for all loyal members of both the Trekkies and the new Trekkers. We have formed yet another sequel organization, which combines the light hearted fun of the original organization with the gut wrenching non-action and political correctness of the newer group. We have decided to call this new society *Deep Sleep 90210*. It is mandatory for you to love this new incarnation if you were ever involved with either of the other, older groups.



To prove to you our dedication to this new alliance, we would like to introduce to you some of the officers of *Deep Sleep 90210*. These clones have been selected to lead because of their human frailties and angst, which have become hallmarks of the leadership. Your new officers are:

Commander Cisco: The president of the organization. Chosen for his ability to stare off into space and look like he's thinking about something really deep and his fondness for black sequined sombreros and horsebots. You may remember Cisco from his former Crazy Eddie days (now FreeEnterprise) when he used to hock clone grease down at the Food Vats.

Ohno: The mandatory oddball character. Ohno is gifted with the mutant ability to turn into useful and popular flavors of Hot Fun (so, naturally, he spends most of his time looking bland and unfinished — like he got out of HPD&MC's makeup division just a little too early). He is also equipped with a can opener and other interesting apendages. His unique power distances him from other officers, accentuating his odd background and merchandising potential.

Diques: A man-hater, Diques is most comfortable around small electrical appliances. She enjoys country western music and autobot racing. She has also the "alien angst" necessary for the show — while fortunately looking close enough like a clone to still be considered appealing (by those who have been fighting off their hormone suppressants in the grand tradition of James Kurr-I-CKK).

Dr. Smashir: He functions as the low-grade Rom-I-OOH for the team. He is similar in many ways to Reaker of New Trekkie fame. As a matter of fact, both characters are so boring and featureless, one can't tell them apart. Of course, if Dr. Smashir walked into an invisible wall with his chin (as Reaker seems to be doing all the time), he'd probably pass out — demonstrating his ability to be weak in tense situations.

These are your officers for the new-

est and blandest *Sleep* yet. Remember, as the Really Big Bird of the Galaxy says, "We'll keep doing them until you stop watching them."

Message Number Four

From: Asimafia
To: All Bots in Alpha
RE: New Leaders You Should Respect

Hear ye, hear ye, all bots of Alpha. We's got sumthin' ta say, so youse better boost your gain and shut down them woofers.

That's better. Let it be known dat Alpha Complex has lots o' bots. More den it needs, *capishe?* I only bring dis up so dat youse bots out dere will treat dis announcement wid the attention it deserves. Otherwise, you may find yourself floatin' in a vat o' Cold Fun wid heavy, dead flesh-bags strapped to your servo-manipulators. Get my drift?

Good. It is reewardin' to see youse all are payin' attention — an' your dues. Oh, dat reminds me. Leave this weekcycle's tribute outside de "ELM Sector Social Club." The usual cases of "Mad Dog 10W40" will be provided at only a minimal increase in cost.

Anyways, here's da story. There was dis lovely lady. An' she was bringin' up three very lovely dolls. They were four —

ZZZZTTTTT! PING! Whoops, sorry — old data.

There are some new bosses in two

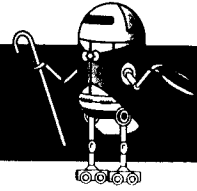


o' the sectors patrolled by de Asimafia, and I want you should know who dey are, okay?

The first is Don-I-TLO. A bot that first made its name in HPD&MC as a "visual stimulus creator," the first Don has been transferred to the Armed Forces and upgraded to Indigo security clearance. Because of its high clearance (an' the fact that only primo flesh-bags get to mess around wid it), the Asimafia has seen fit to award it this new position. Oh, an' don't mess wid Don-I-TLO, by da way — its been running some pretty impressive combat programs lately. Written by such programmers as Marshall-I-RTS and Nin-I-JAH.

The second name you should know is Don Uh Meechee. A simple jackobot, Uh Meechee has risen through our ranks outta persistence if nuttin' else. It is rumored dat the Don has been around since da Big Whoops, an' it definitely survived da Crash (it was one o' da soldiers dat made our recovery possible). But don' ask da Don about da Big Whoops, okay? Not only is dat high security info (an' even da Don ain't supposed to know anyting about it — bein' Infrared clearance in da flesh-bag pecking order), but Don Uh Meechee will spend de hole daycycle goin' on about "The Old Days" when all bots "had more respect." You'll find it tough to get away widdout havin' an oilbath ... in your own oil.

Don Corny-O (no permanent sector) has been movin' around quite a bit since da ReBoot — first it fled to Alpha Base when Elizabeth-R took over an' it sold olive-oil flavored popcorn (popped by laser, of course). But when the Secret Society Council started to consolidate power, it came back to da Complex. Now, there is the risk it'll be deported (the I/O ports on its side will be removed so it can no longer tap into Computer info). While this is a serious setback to the Asimafia's information network, Don Corny-O was able to make a few scrubbots and jacko's still on The Computer's "A" list that unmistakable, unrefusable offer. For this, it will be promoted to Don of OWN sector.



FEATURED BIT

Troubleshooter Entrance Exam

Provided by the office of PLC and Mind Control. This form is approved for use by all Troubleshooters. Use a number two pencil. All sections must be filled out using a black or blue pen.

■ Name: _____ - ____ - _____ - 1 2 3 4 5 6 (circle clone number)

■ Service Group: _____

■ Favorite beverage: _____ Why? What's wrong with _____?
(Please fill in the name of a beverage you don't like)

■ Section One: True or False

Mark either True or False to all of the following statements.

- 1. The Computer is my best friend. True False
- 2. The Computer is incapable of making a mistake. True False
- 1. The Computer is my best friend. True False
- 5. I am planning on registering my mutant power. True False
- 6. I am no longer involved with any Communist plots to destroy Alpha Complex. True False
- 7. I am no longer plotting against The Computer. True False
- 8. The best way to get ahead in Alpha Complex is to terminate your superiors. True False
- 9. Soap-chewing is a waste of Computer resources. True False
- 10. I often fantasize about dressing in clothes of a higher security clearance than my own. True False

■ Section Two: Short Answer

Complete the following sentences. Penmanship and grammar count.

- 1. When I was first contacted by a Secret Society, I _____

- 2. The only thing I enjoy more than blowing up Computer property is _____

- 3. When I hear "Workers of the world unite," I _____

- 4. I feel that Secret Societies are good for Alpha Complex because _____

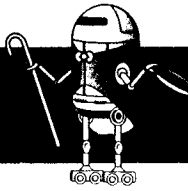
- 5. The only thing I enjoy more than a walk Outside is _____

- 6. The best thing about being an unregistered mutant is _____

- 7. Whenever I write Communist propoganda on a wall I _____

- 8. Marx and Lennon were _____

- 9. I got to where I am today because of _____



10. When I feel unhappy I _____

■ **Section Three: Multiple Choice**

Place a mark in the box which corresponds to the most correct answer. Fill in the box completely.

1. Three things a Troubleshooter must do are: Trust no one, Keep his laser handy and ...

- A. All Hail Marx and Lennon
- B. Chew Soap
- C. Trust no one
- D. All of the above

2. When R&D equipment fails in your group, whose fault is it?

- A. My Fault
- B. R&D's Fault
- C. The Computer's Fault
- D. It was some Commie-Mutant scum that mind-controlled me into taking apart the Tac-Nuke pistol.

3. When you first joined your Secret Society, you did so to...

- A. Annoy The Computer, who is your bestest buddy and looks out for you no matter what
- B. Infiltrate it to expose the members to the full might of The Computer, only you found later that you agreed with what they were saying
- C. Dress up in spiffy suits and chew soap with your new friends on lonely street corners
- D. All of the above

4. Which of the following words fits logically into this sequence? Traitor, Mutant, Commie, ...

- A. Computer
- B. Me
- C. Blast 'em!
- D. Roleplaying game company employee

5. When you think of The Computer, what crosses your mind?

- A. Happy happy, joy joy!
- B. All you have to lose is your chains
- C. One clone down, five to go
- D. I wonder how well it runs windows?

6. What should you do if you see a Citizen acting in a suspicious manner?

- A. Shoot him
- B. Fire a few warning shots into the crowd near him and then shoot him
- C. Call R&D, request a tac-nuke grenade, pull the pin, throw it at him and then shoot him when it fails to work
- D. Call in a Vulture Squadron air strike of the entire sector

7. Which of the following words fits logically into this sequence? Sun, Wind, Tree, ...

- A. Grass
- B. I refuse to answer on the grounds I may incriminate myself
- C. The Computer
- D. [DELETED]

8. What is your favorite Tele-Vid program?

- A. Whatever The Computer says it is
- B. *Deep Sleep 90210*
- C. *Wheel of Traitors*
- D. *The Young and the Cloneless*

9. Which of the following is the BEST way to tell if a Clone is a Commie?

- A. Big fuzzy Commie cap
- B. Funny accent
- C. He hands out copies of the Communist Manifesto
- D. He has information on treasonous things I've done

10. Bots play an important role in Alpha Complex. When you see a bot, you should address it in the which of the following ways?

- A. Hello, my best bot buddy, how are you today?
- B. You tin-plated ninny, get over here! Oh the pain, oh the pain.
- C. ZAAAAAAP!!!!
- D. Hey, Marvin! How are you, kid?

■ **Math Section**

Solve the following math problems. Please show all work.

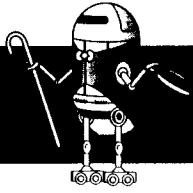
1. A Green-level Troubleshooter is traveling due North in a transtube at a speed of 500 KMH. A Commie agent is in a transtube traveling due South on the same track at a speed of 250 KMH. What is your security clearance?

2. A sustained beam from a red laser barrel heats a mutant's blood to 500 degrees Fahrenheit. If the mutant's normal body temperature is 98 degrees, what is the percentage of temperature increase?

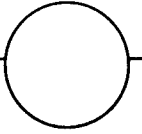
3. A Troubleshooter sprays a crowd of clones of various security clearances with a gatling machine laser. If the crowd consists of 23 Red clones, 9 Yellow clones, 7 Green clones and 22 Blue clones, what is the percentage chance that the machine laser will malfunction and kill the Troubleshooter?

4. A mutant and a Communist are thrown from a Vulture Warbird; if both weigh the same, which will hit the ground first? Remember to show your work and construct a logical proof.

5. The Computer announces that $2+2=5$. If this is true, what does $4+4$ equal?



6. If the value of pi is equal to 3.14285714285... and the diameter of the circle to the right is 7", which flavor of Pie would you like and what sort of beverage?



7. You are six feet tall (if you are not, please report to the nearest Docbot for immediate resizing); the GRATE which is attacking you is 27 meters in size. Solve for X.

8. A Vulture Warrior is crushing your skull with 400 pounds of pressure per square inch. If your skull can withstand this sort of pressure for only three seconds, how many plasticreds should you offer the Vulture Warrior to let go of you?

9. The Computer announces that today is backwards day. Solve the following equation: $((((12 \times 5) + (46/82)) - 4900) \times (\text{your IQ})) \times 4$

10. If A is equal to "A Horse"
B is equal to "is a horse,"
C is equal to "of course, of course."
What is the sum of "A Horse is a horse, of course, of course"?

■ **Essay Question**

Answer the following question in the space provided.

1. In a paragraph, please explain why you have chosen to be a traitorous mutant, even though The Computer has nurtured and cared for you since you were a small collection of cells on a glass dish. Why do you continue with these self-destructive ways? What will it take to get you to come back into the fold of happy, loyal citizens? How can others be prevented from following in your footsteps? Will killing you several times as an example prevent others from straying? Don't deny it, you hate The Computer, don't you?!? All of you filthy vat droppings are alike, come in here pretending to be loyal citizens and trying to become Troubleshooters. I know why, you just want to get closer to The Computer so you can spread your filthy Communist lies to it! Forget the essay question! Report for **immediate** termination! Wait! Not just you! Anyone who you may have looked at recently! All of you, terminate yourselves, now! What's that? You say you're not a traitorous mutant? Oh ... Well that's different. Never mind!

Exam Results Interpretation Guide

The Computer in Its infinite wisdom recognizes the fact that there are very few questions which have right or wrong answers. There are **NO** questions on this test which can be answered wrong. There are several which can cause a clone's instant and utter destruction, if they are answered in a way which is not pleasing to The Computer or the exam proctor. It is important to stress that these responses are not incorrect, they are just not the desired ones.

■ Answer Key: Section Zero

There is no Section Zero *per se*. Check to be sure that each clone has marked their name and service group in the appropriate spaces. Be sure that they have filled in some response in the Favorite beverage section. While there is no right or wrong answer to this question, the proctor is encouraged to give 2 Treason Points to anyone who doesn't choose the proctor's favorite drink.

■ Answer Key: Section One

1. True (The Computer is the bestest buddy of ALL loyal citizens.)
2. True (The Computer is the creator of Alpha Complex, the best and most wonderful place to live and incapable of arror.)
1. False (The Computer sucks capacitors!! Long live the Revolution!! ZAAAAP! ARGH!) Make that True.
5. Boise, Idaho (The home of the largest and best Synth-tatos.)
6. 4.8 (You must take the *square* of the hypotenuse.)
7. True (Troubleshooters are the loyal servants of The Computer and would never plot against It.)
8. True (It worked for us.)
9. False (Soap chewing is a Computer-approved way to relax.)
10. True (The urge to improve your standing is healthy and proper. Give any clone answering this as True 2 Treason Points and watch him.)

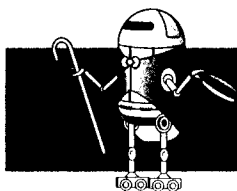
■ Answer Key: Section Two

As stated in the instructions, penmanship and grammar count in this section. Nothing else does. Judge the applicants for their spelling, handwriting and punctuation **ONLY!** Award extra points to Clones writing in cursive as well as 5 Treason Points, since this form of writing is unknown in Alpha Complex.

■ Answer Key: Section Three

If when looking over the answer sheets, any of the Clones have failed to fill in their answer boxes completely, terminate them immediately! The most important lesson a Clone can learn is to follow instructions. You may want to fire a few shots over their heads while they are taking this portion of the exam just to keep the on their toes.

1. B. (Soap Chewing is an important part of this delicious breakfast.)
2. A or D (When something goes wrong it is either the clone's fault or that of someone who can't be questioned. If the clone answered "A," terminate one of his clones for destroying R&D equipment.)
3. E. (Remember when we said there were no wrong answers? We lied. Every one of these answers is wrong. The best a clone can do is to draw his own box marked "None of the above" and fill that in. Give 5 Treason Points to anyone not doing this. And give 3 Treason Points if they do — defacing a Computer form is not a good thing either.)
4. C. (Although some would argue that the answer is "D." "D" is the most correct answer, but since the author of this piece works in the industry, terminate anyone who answers "D" for being a smartass.)
5. B. (The red wire must be cut to disarm the primer.)
6. Any ("A" or "B" are the *most* correct. If any Clone answered "C" or "D" ask them just who the vats do they think they are requesting a Tac-nuke or an airstrike. You may wish to slap the offending clone around a bit. It'll make you feel better.)
7. [DELETED]
8. A. (The Computer watches C.O.P.S. ("Clones On Patrol, Stupid!") and *Jep-R-DEE*.)
9. Even we wouldn't put down an answer to THIS one.
10. A, B or D. (This question tells us a lot about how the future Troubleshooter will deal with mechanical things. If he answers "A," subtract 5 Treason Points from his record. The Computer loves brown nosers. If he answers "B," have him report immediately for training as "Doctor Smith Officer" for his group. "D" means that the clone is entirely too laid back. Have him report to the training grounds for bayonet practise. He will be playing the part of the Dummy.)



■ **Section Four: Math Section**

Damn! My pencil broke. Computer ... I would like to requisition a new pencil so that I can calculate the answers to the math section of the Troubleshooter exam.

Computer: Of course friend Ed-I-TOR, please remove the Writing Implement Request Voucher from the Voucher delivery slot and fill it out completely.

But, friend Computer, with what shall I fill out the Voucher with?

Computer: <CRACKLE! SPUTTER! WHINE!>

Thank you, friend Computer. Ahem! As was stated before, there are no right answers to these questions. To grade this section of the exam, merely mark ALL of the answers as wrong.

■ **Section Five: Essay Question**

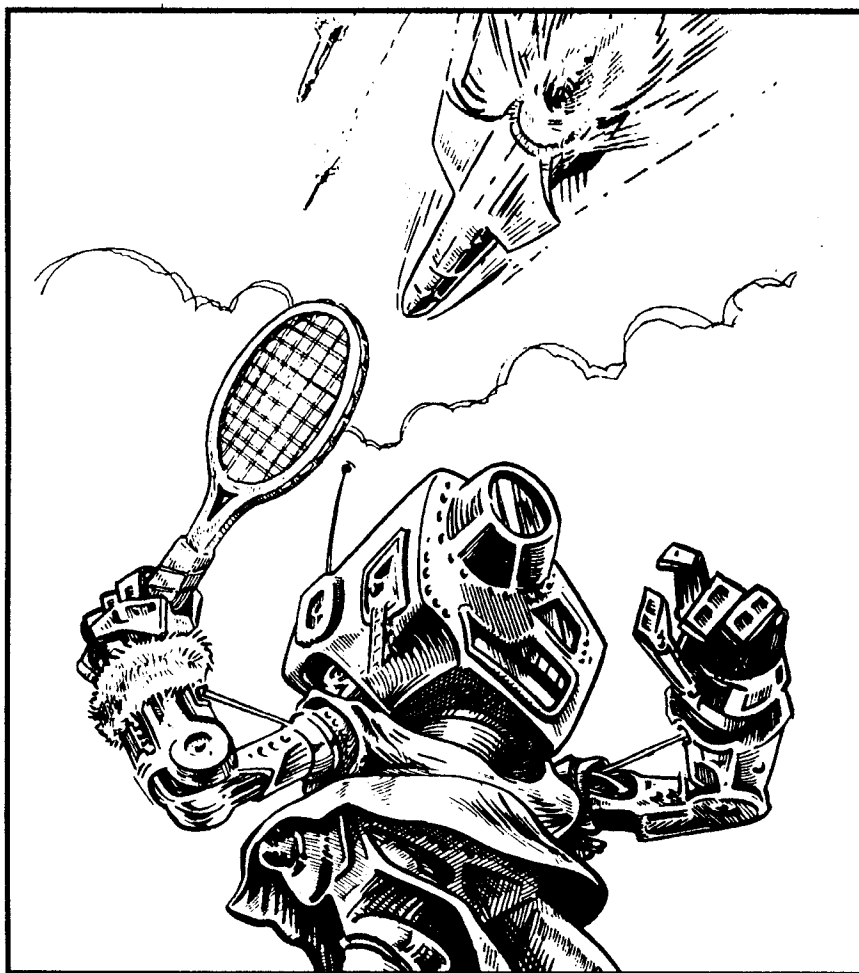
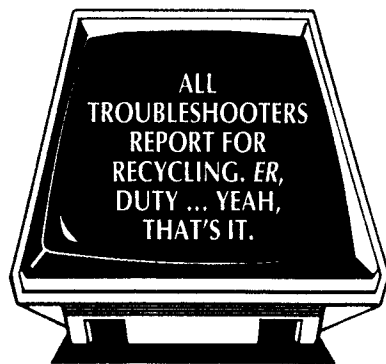
Look over this section with extreme care. Hem and haw alot while you pretend to read it. Nod sagely while furrowing your brow and allow the clones plenty of time to exercise their bootlicking skill. Once they have sweated for awhile, give them a subtle clue that a large cash bribe is required for them to pass the exam. Something like, "This is a VERY interesting answer. If I were to give you full credit for this, you will pass and become a full-fledged Troubleshooter; if not I fear you'll end up back in the Food Vats. How much money do you have?" Rubbing the barrel of a fully charged pulse laser on the back of the clone's neck can also help you get the answer you were hoping for.

WARNING!!WARNING!!

continued from page 1

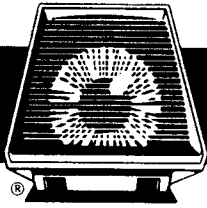
gets *paid* to write our material — can you believe it?!), and it promises to be a very ... interesting look into the Armed Forces mentality (and other oxymorons).

Also, about this time you've probably learned that the *Recycled Paranoia* pack, released in May 1993, has sold out of your local game store. At least that's a good bet. If you picked it up, and liked it — or if you didn't get it and would like to have a collection of forms and 54 plastic Troubleshooter figures — please write to us here at WEG. While we are almost definitely sold out of them, if there is enough response from you, we may be able to reprint it.



The BattleMIC missile-defense system serves well.

JAIME LOMBARDOIRON HILL



Form Creation Form

Page 1 of 2

Provided by PLC and designed by HPD&MC, this form will assist you in constructing new forms yourself. Follow the instructions where present and the examples where not. When you don't have either an instruction or an example, you can either make something up or quit because you've gotten to the end of the form.

■ Name:

(Always ask for the clone's name first. In most cases, this is a "soft ball" question — they can answer it easily and, no matter how many times Troubleshooters fill out forms, they always think at this point "Maybe it won't be so bad *this* time." It's your job to make certain it *is*.)

■ Service Group:

(... or other simple identifier. While the clone filling out the form will think this is another essential, but not troublesome, piece of information, he can't be more wrong. The Computer is everywhere. It knows everything. You don't think it knows your name and service group and even the size of your undershorts — not to mention the fact that the band is giving out and you'd better requisition a new pair? Boy, are you gullible. Another softball.)

■ Current Secret Society:

(... or other incriminating but seemingly straightforward question. This is the WadAn I.D.G.I.T. question. Throw one in to save yourself some time. Anybody answers this one and they're dead.)

■ Follow-up:

(Always let the clone explain the answer given above. Usually, the follow-up question will be designed to let the clone go out to the field, grow and water some hemp, harvest the hemp, bring it back to the barn, dry it out, weave it into a nice, long rope and hang himself. Example: "List all the other Secret Societies you have belonged to/have knowledge of:")

■ Checklist:

(Clones love to check boxes, and now you've gotten them warmed up. Come up with a seemingly innocent-sounding question, like "What are your 10 favorite vid-shows?" but then give them a list of bizarre instructions — "List them in descending order from least favorite to most favorite and by actor" — and/or a few really treasonous answers they can happily, and stupidly, incriminate themselves with:

- Exercise Alpha (Get that blood pumping, them juices flowing!)
- Exorcise Alpha (Get that blood flowing, them juices pumping!)
- Clone Family Feud (Top One Hundred Clones Surveyed — Hey, they're an acre wide!)
- Once Upon a Time in Aim-R-IKA (Ready, aim, fire! Pour on that blood!)
- Rose-I-ANN (The madcap escapades of a high-clearance clone consigned to HPD&MC's nastiest creche — and the horrible monster he has to work with)
- ... etc.)

■ Multiple Choice:

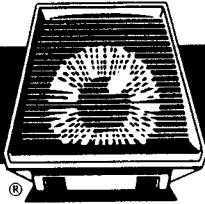
(Here's where you get them. Give 'em a bunch of questions with answers they mostly just can't check — but always instruct them that *not* filling out the form is worse than skipping an answer or two. Hey, it may not be, but you can see who believes you. Examples:

1. When did you stop betraying The Computer?

- I never stopped betraying The Computer.
- I never started betraying The Computer. (This answer invalid — it avoids the question.)
- What do you mean by "betraying"?
- What do you mean "stop"?

2. If you were the last Commie in Alpha Complex, what would you do?

- Turn myself over to The Computer for termination.
- Shoot myself in the head.
- Shoot myself in the head and then turn myself over to The Computer for termination.
- Turn off the lights.



Form Creation Form

3. The last time I committed treason I ...

- Didn't mean to.
- Wore a condom.
- What's a condom?
- Can we print that in a game product?
... etc.)

■ Official Use Only:

(Throw in a few of these boxes to make the form look official. Fill it in with stuff you can check during the briefing — or stuff the clones will *think* you'll check off during the briefing. In addition, certain incriminating, but confusing, boxes can be added.)

FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY

When this form was returned to the proctor it was:

- Bent
- Folded
- Spindled
- Mutilated
- Covered with Soap-Chewing Detritus

FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY

The Troubleshooter who filled out this form:

- Acted very nervous
- Was very nervous
- Is very nervous right now
- Has every right to be nervous
- Is too stupid to know when to be nervous

FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY

The Troubleshooter who filled out this form should be:

- Bent
- Folded
- Spindled
- Mutilated
- Covered with Soap-Chewing Detritus

And there you have it! Instructions for writing out your very own *Paranoia* Alpha Complex forms. Aren't you happy? You should be. Please explain why you aren't happy in one hundred words or less, citizen — and, remember, you must answer each and every question to the best of your ability: