



BIOIMPLANT SCANDAL

AFTER THE RECENT increase of hoverbike related accidents, the NCPD has started investigations against some of the larger BioImplant traders in NC.

Last month an elite squad of STORM Bots were sent into the wastelands in order to take out an illegal drug factory, but they found neither drugs nor junkies as expected. In fact they faced a well trained and equipped team of hackers who, surprisingly, surrendered immediately due to the show of force.

During interrogations by the police they gave up information stating that they had been hired by a group of NC store owners. They also admitted responsibility for at least 35 of the recent "accidents" and that more were planned. "This all was done just to raise the popularity of Implants", one suspect commented.

Further investigation brought more evidence to light for this very morning two men were arrested in connection to mails that were being sent to the survivors and their families reminding them of "the possibilities of serious / fatal injuries with XYZ-Implants is greatly reduced. We grant 20% off for victims of accidents and 10% for the rest of the family..". If You or anyone you know has received such a mail please report it to the NCPD immediately.

Since the initial arrests hoverbike-bombings have continued in the past few days the NCPD have received over 500 reports from



BioTerror: Could they be forcing you into buying un-needed implants?

civilians. This prompted a great take-out action in Neocron, resulting in 26 citizen arrests.

New found traces of criminal activity now show connections to higher ranking powers more than ever and also point to an unknown 3rd influence. But not all arrested were guilty (see: Now they are angry! story on page 2).

After such a large number of reports, the NCPD brought all who had supplied a name, in for questioning. This was a two day undertaking, and consisted of detailed questioning and scanning everyones HomePort.

Another series of raids produced 19 arrests, other actions were also carried out at known hide-outs in the Sewers. There the NCPD faced unexpected strong resistance, including 9 GeneTank guards and a mysterious PSI-User. Seven members were captured alive and were brought to HQ for detailed interrogation.

Only few of the arrests provided new information, but one thing caught the eye of NCPD, most of the victims had bought one or more of the Implants offered since their accident, as well as in nearly every case 3

or more of their family/friends did the same in the following weeks.

One of the seven brought in gave a list of people from which they had received money, and one of them was even able to present a HoloCube which contained a copy of all financial records referring to one of the store owners involved.

Rumors of traces to nano-technologies spread because of a the new medical report of one victims received, showing "differences in the structure" of the new implants.

The investigation is still underway, and we hope to bring you more information next issue.

taylor's blochem

FOR ALL YOUR MEDICAL AND IMPLANT NEEDS

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PEPPER PARK FACTIONS SPEAK



THE LOCAL Pepper Park faction leaders have decided to boycott the graffiti contest. Anyone who get's caught painting "creative graffiti" over any surface in Pepper Park faces being molested, mugged and robbed. Initially there were thousands of participants, but since the word came out, almost each and every one, cancelled their enrolment, with a brave few vowing to continue against the odds. It's becoming quite clear who controls Pepper Park... To be continued.



NOW THEY ARE ANGRY!

DURING THE LATEST massive strike against crime (see front page story), some concerns were raised when many members of the public were taken away by force. It was later revealed that this was because they had used work machines to mass mail their families last christmas.

The CopBots take their job very seriously and placed every mass-mailer on the 'to-bust-list', not realising when and from where the mails came. Three scientists (with NEXT supporting them) are said to be claiming for damages to their reputation. CityAdmin has promised to investigate this matter further.

LAUNCH SUCCESS

AFTER ONLY 1 HOUR on the shelves, the launch issue of Neocronicle was totally sold out. The presses rolled 24/7 for 2 weeks to keep up with the demand. Neocronicle opened a new printing facility to increase the production. In total there were more than 5million readers of Neocronicle #1. Neocronicle already has it's die hard fans, since several peoples were buying each edition even though the content was the same. Word on the street is that an 'first run' version of issue 1 is already worth 10,000nc.

Other remarkable news is the number of subscribers. The Neocronicle management was expecting around 100,000 subscribers. The number turned out to be a lot greater. Up until now there are already 1,5 million subscribers and that number is still rising. As a result of this great success, Neocronicle is searching for more journalists to provide even more content, as the Neocronicle Board of Directors wants to double the page content within the next 2 editions.

Circle of Life : Part I

THE GENEREP'S arms unfold and a newly grown body falls to the floor with a loud thump, the body stirs as the Asian lady in the apartment below bangs on her ceiling yelling something about 'Fucking Crash heads'. The body gets up with a grunt of pain, muscles he has never used before groan with new life and his brain starts to slowly work again realization comes fast and shockingly... he has died and not for the first time.

Looking around the dilapidated apartment with the Hometerm flashing its message light, its 'Real Fake Wood' walls, its 'Real Fake Leather' couch, grimy unmade futon, empty packets of fried tofu and a shit load of Crash ampoules. Desi Armand shakes his head slowly and wonders what must have killed him for he is no doughboy mercenary. The sub dermal armour plating, the enhanced skeleton, the claws implanted in his fingers and the chromed eyes took a long time to come by. For twenty years he has been in the business and the GeneRep remembers the scars. He thinks to himself that the one good thing about GeneReps are that you don't have to go though Crash comedown in the morning.

"Time to find out what the fuck happened to me" Desi says to himself quietly. Walking over to the Hometerm, the need for Crash burning in his blood he picks up an almost empty ampoule, tilts his head back, holds it to his eye and squashes the last two drops out thinking that should last him all of two hours. Placing his thumb on the Hometerm's scanner and feeling the prick as the machine matches his DNA and thumb print, as the machine processes the information Desi looks in the mirror to his left, he has always prided his six foot two muscular frame, shaved scalp which flows down to a brooding forehead, overshadowing his chrome eyes, he wears a full length beard to show his superiority over the loathed hairless Psi-Monks. A smirk forms and he orders the Hometerm to put on another batch of Crash, it will be ready in the morning.



"Dammit, when is this bloody Crash going to kick in", Desi yells loudly to the detriment of the woman downstairs, but she's used to it by now and knows she can do nothing about it. Desi yells, "Yeah come on get angry bring it on, focus me, screw me up!".

The Crash goes to work and sends Desi into a state of euphoria and focuses his mind until it is as sharp and unrelenting as his claws. The Hometerm beeps and returns his attention to it, five new messages. His gaze instantly jumps to the name Sharon Jenkins and his finger stabs at the button to bring up the message.

He reads aloud "Desi could you please come and see me straight away we need to discuss my fee.", he explodes "You fucking bitch I've done jobs for you for ten years and you skim off my takings, you think I don't know, I rifled your home, I found the diary, you may be good with money but you don't know shit about anything else. I'm coming to see you alright, you stupid bitch."

With Crash in his system there is no time to erase the message, nothing is going to stop him until he sees Sharon Jenkins.



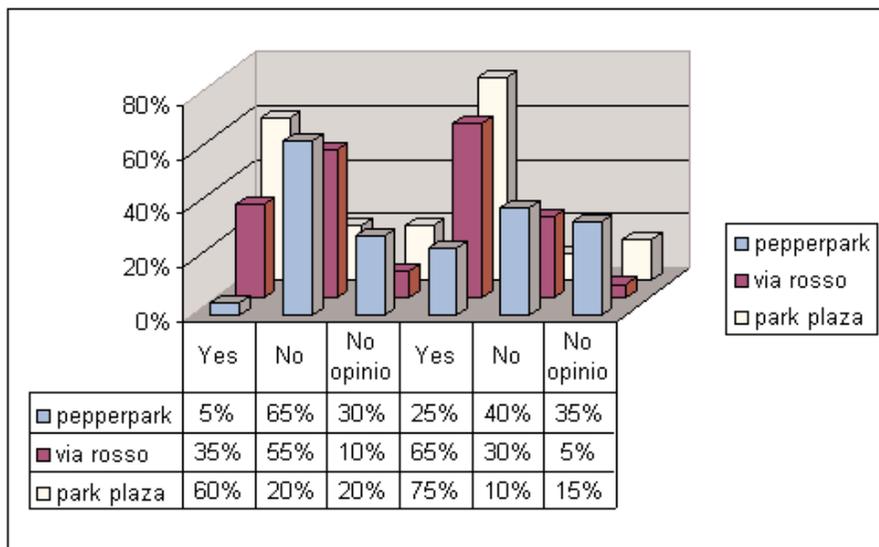
NEW RECRUITS COMPLETE TRAINING

THE NSPD HAS released the names of the newly recruited officers. The names all are based on ancient gods to protect the real life identity of the new law enforcers. The NSPD hopes that no information was leaked during the attack on the central mainframe (see elsewhere in this issue).

They are trained to help the new arrivals and to guide them through their first steps into the neocron city. Some officers would like to see a more civilian approach for this job. Some voices want to see an official guided welcome tour given by either a chip or a civilian.

The new officers have had their hands full with removing the scum of the streets. The Neocron Central Statistics Centre has provided us with the results of a safety poll conducted with approximately a hundred thousand citizens.

The first three columns in the graph above shows the percentage of people



in each district that felt safe or not, or were indifferent at their time last year. The following three columns show the same survey taken recently, and display a significant increase in peoples trust in both Pepper Park and Via Rosso.



PAGE 3 HONEY OF THE MONTH

THIS MONTH'S beauty is Natalie from Tech Haven. Hobbies include gun running and mutant bounty hunting, certainly not someone to be taken lightly. But that fantastic figure would surely make any opposition give themselves up quite willingly.

datingTERM

Stripper Loving Wanderer

Single White Male (SWM), Local Plaza Resident, 6' 0" / Athletic Build, Steady Career as Bounty Hunter, Enjoys long walks through wasteland and shooting rats in the sewer, Has nice smile, hates kids and loves strippers. Looking for Mrs. "right", Is this you? Send inquiries to Sci0n via HomeTerm Personals.

Sensitive Killer

Male. Age 25, Red hair, blue eyes, height 6' 9, weight 175, light yet muscular build. Single and looking. I enjoy long night walks, and putting scumbags on ice. I also enjoy killing mutants with that special someone. I'm looking for a human female who is

brave, honest, and not afraid to kill. But with a feminine sensitive side as well. Must be non-smoker. 20-28 please. Call 882-4576-757.

Date of the Month

Can You Tame This Live Wire?

Known Callsigns : Asamoya, Ashera
Birthplace : Tokio 2
Proficiency : Hacker / Secret Ops
Sex : female
Age : 24
Marital Status : Single
Status : Mercenary

After Akiko was raised in Tokio 2 she moved to Neocron City with her parents. She left her parents as she reached her 17th birth-

day. One year later her father died by a riot and her mother suicided after the loss of her husband. Akiko is known by some people in the red light district for performing hacking tasks for those who pay most. She is a typical mercenary of the Cyberworld.

During a secret ops two years ago she lost her boyfriend in a firefight. He held back the enemies while she was escaping. His body has never been found. Since then people knowing her said she became mentally cold and men trying to date her rarely got a chance even if they tried it a noble or romantic way.

The loss of her boyfriend seems to made her heartless. Good for business but bad for mental stability. Contact Asamoya via HomeTerm!

More on following page...





CYCLOPS ADVICE COLUMN

Dear Cyclops,
There's this guy whom I know and hung out with for quite some time until he started hurting me (physically), for no apparent reason. How can I teach this s.o.b. a good lesson without actually killing him?
Best Regards, Geoffrey

Well the best way is to hurt that evil man back, and hit him where it hurts. If you fancy doing the job properly, purchase yourself some reinforced knuckle implants and the next time he tries something show him who's really the boss! YOU GO GIRL!! ahem...

Dear Cyclops,
Are there actually any places in Wasteland that are safer than others? I'm meaning to go there alone after having done some time in the Neofrag, but I'd like to "ease" myself into this dangerous region.
Yours truly, Piotr

Hmmm, interesting one, the wasteland is a vast and unpredictable place, so really nowhere's safe. You could try hooking up with some people who've been out there before and know the best hunting grounds. Personally i think you should stop being a wuss and get your ass out there!

datingTERM (cont.)

Looking For That Special Bot!

Hi! I'm single male spy. I'm 5' 10" with short cropped blond hair, and purple optical implants. I am currently alone, as I almost never leave my apartment. This makes it hard for me to meet others. Some of my hobbies include hacking, cracking, coding, and occasionally watching a historical star-trek movie on microchip. My favorite snack is choc-o-stik by NeoFoods corp. I am seeking a special robot. A bot I can interface with. A bot who understands my complicated needs. A bot who could clean my bathroom. And perfrom more *adult* activities. If this sounds like you, please respond to box #010101.

Party Animal Seeks Explosive Female!

Name: Morbid Dreams Description: Age 16, 6' 2", thin, a bit lazy. Marital Status: single and looking... Hobbies: Likes to wander wasted on suicidal single missions. Looking for in a mate: Q3A style rocket launcher, and all the bita a woman should have. Personality: A blank sheet of paper.

Pro Hacker Wants A Hot Hackette

Name: Crash J. Override. Desc: Short, skinny, wears glasses, professional hacker Marital Status: Single and looking...hard. Enjoys: long walks in the outzones, a nice sun rising over a sky scraper. Looking for: someone who likes to stay inside, likes computers, has at least 3 laptops, has a nice hacking skill, hot, stays up late and sleeps early. Misc: I'm really looking for someone to share my hobbies with (hacking, computers, hacking)

Missing that special someone, why not submit a datingTERM personal. Send us some info about yourself (name, desc, likes, dislikes, sexual orientation) and we'll try to hook you up with your hottest match.



A Brief History of Neocron : Part 2

Within the years following the murder of Dr Karmann, rumors began to circulate that the ceres project had been completed by the NSA, after secret military and scientific information is added. Multiple agents of the NSA were assigned to continuously attend and update the project which was supposedly now relocated to a hermetically sealed and isolated laboratory complex, where it would be safe in case of environmental accident or war.

NASA's 6th mission to Mars in 2031 is deemed a complete success when a previously unknown metal is found on the planet in considerable amounts. Following further scientific investigation it is revealed that this metal will not become radioactive, even after the long and intensive influence of Neutrons, which result from the fusion of Tritons and Deuterons.

Because of these findings it is suggested that the government should double the subsidization of atomic fusion research, as the newly discovered material would make the perfect sheathing for a fusion reactor thus allowing the USA to create a completely new energy source without the need for fossil fuels.

By 2046 the US had completed building, and its Martian colony was made fully operational. The installation was used for scientific purposes to a small extent, but its main function was the mining of the metal found in 2031. By now the metal had held Deuterium-Tritium plasma stable over a sufficient amount of time, the commercial utilization of nuclear fusion was close at hand. In 2050 the first d-t-fusion plants were taken in to operation in the US and parts of Europe. Efforts of the western world to use the newly won findings about nuclear fusion for weapons research and the production of a plasma weapon yielded no useable results. After the fossil fuels of Asia had been exhausted the continent dropped in to poverty and chaos. Grim fights for the last oil reserves rage between Russia, Japan and China.

In 2051 Japan became an ally of the US and was supplied by the states with arms and reinforcements, meanwhile China subdued the Russian splinter states and united them under the Chinese flag. By this victory China became the most powerful nation of the world, with an empire spanning from the Pacific Ocean to Poland.

By 2052 China had begun to re-establish communism in the conquered countries. While the countries of Singapore, Thailand and South Korea, which were neutral up to this point, became allies of Japan, the remaining countries stayed loyal to the Chinese empire. Two years later in 2054 the Arab Emirates sign an alliance with the empire agreeing to supply them with oil if in return China will provide them with military protection against the US.

Because of the Japanese arsenal of high tech weaponry, the Chinese Empire failed to occupy Japan. This lead to the signing of a non-aggression treaty between the two countries, the border between them became highly guarded. At this point diplomatic relations between the Empire and the west were virtually non-existent.





The Belly of the Beats: Beneath the streets of neocron...

A Copbots Beat : Part 2

THE PLATFORM WAS empty except for the third criminal, a hostage he was holding in front of him, a group of people cowering behind him and the two COP'ers in front of me. They just stood there, aiming at the man who kept moving and dodging, making sure he wouldn't be an easy target.

He was moving slowly towards the other end of the station, but he must have known there was no easy way out of this. The COP'ers followed him slowly, step by step. I don't know if they were afraid of stray bullets hitting the civilians or if they were just teasing with him. Personally, I ducked down behind a pillar and tried to become as small a target as possible. The dim light of the commercial VIDboards and fluorescent lights created an eerie feeling down here, the smell of death could almost be felt carried in on the wind from the outside.

The sound of an approaching subwaytrain made the criminal turn slightly and that was enough for the COP'ers. Four rounds were fired, in perfect timing. The first round hit the man's right hip, the other his right shoulder. This caused him to fall, pushing the hostage away from him. Two more shots followed, both impacting near his nose, making sure the man was dead before the body hit the platform floor. He fell back and landed in a heap on the floor.

The COP'ers immediately holstered

their arms after their final shots, no doubts what so ever about the condition of the man. "Time: 23:12. Sentence Carried out. Subject: Emanuel Richards. Executed.", were the only words uttered over this man as the COP'bots turned and started to walk out. "Patrol resumes. Come along, citizen.", one of them said as they passed me, hiding behind the pillar. Feeling a tad silly, I stood up, brushed off and followed them up.

As we left the subway, four men dressed in government uniforms ran down. The street was already cleaned up, the bodies loaded in a large transport which was parked further down the street. The COP'ers didn't care about this however, they merely resumed their assigned patrol route.

This turned out to be a fairly average day for our lawenforcers. Every day is plagued by violence and death. The ViaRosso and Plaza areas are fairly safe and quiet, I can admit that. Pepper Park however is a district in decay, this I promise you. My two most recent walk alongs were in the Pepper Park district, one at day and the other at night. All though I walked with two COPbots I felt very uneasy. Maybe it was because I DID walk with two COPbots that I felt this way. I could sense the hatred from many people as we passed.

As we entered the Park the first time, everything was fairly normal. It was

daytime, around 1400 hours. The COPbots pushed through crowds of workers and suits and I followed closely behind them. They never turned and checked if I was keeping up but they always knew when I was falling behind. As soon as I got seperated they would stop and wait for me to catch up. I never did figure out how, but I suspect it might have something to do with the city surveillance grid. I was probably being tracked the entire time. Even in the bathroom!

I noticed many people, the rough and weathered kind, glare at the COPbots as they passed. Some had their hands inside their coats or in their pockets, no doubt ready for action at any time. The COPbots paid them no attention. We would pass sentinel COPbots just standing outside shops and apartment buildings. They rarely moved and when they did it was just a turn of the head or a twist of the torso. That day was, oddly enough, totally eventless.

When I returned with the COPbots two days later, we entered at night. The scene was totally different. There were no crowd anymore. It had been replaced with gangs of people, moving through the area or slouching in the alleys. The red fluorescent signs bathed the streets in their lights and the music from the strip clubs spilled out on to the street. Most of the stores were still open and people could be seen dodging in and out of stores. Shortly after we entered the Park a group of local ruffians joined up behind us and started following us. I glanced over my shoulder to take a better peek.

There were eight of them in total, dressed in dusters and leather jackets. They appeared to be regular punks and they had no visible weapons. The COPbots kept walking, as if they hadn't noticed. I reached up and tapped one of them on his shoulder. "Yes, citizen?" he said without even glancing at me. "Uhhh...scuse me but it seems we are being followed you know..eh....". He

**"Every day
is plagued
by violence
and death."**

kept on walking as he replied "Confirmed. Six males, two females. All unemployed. Five of them known criminals." They apparently had the situation under control.

I looked around and noticed the COPbots were heading towards the less populated parts of the Park. It also struck me that I had not seen any COPbots in a while. I glanced back again and saw that the gang had spread out, I could only see seven of them. We turned and entered a dead end street. Shortly after entering the COPbots stopped and turned. One of them grabbed me and pushed me down the street behind them. They drew their weapons just as the gang rounded the corner into the street.

There was a brief moment where everything seemed frozen. Then the gang made their move.



STOCK X NEWS

DIAMOND REAL ESTATE shares dropped 5% after the announcement on the boycotting of the graffiti contest. Neocronicle trading opened and shares rocketed up 36% in the first week, these are a safe bet for future holdings and worth picking up now.

NSA are currently investigating fraud in the Stock X market, after allegations of insider trading have been pointed at the company Crahn. Shareholders have since dumped 23% of their stake since rumours occurred last week.

NC MAINFRAME ATTACKED

A mysterious hacker broke into the main mainframe of Neocron CityAdmin. Nobody has ever managed to go this deep into the mainframes security systems. Officials say that the hacker wasn't able to read or alter any vital or critical information.



"The attack must have been going on for days" said Nicolas Emisys,

chief engineer of security. Nobody wanted to comment on how deep the hacker got through the system nor do we know how long he (or she) was at work before getting caught. Any after effects of the attack are yet to be disclosed and questions remain about what was actually seen by the perpetrator.



What's on in Neocron

LAST WEEKEND saw the largest gathering of virtual gamers in known history when over 50,000 people attended i10k in a specially built installation just outside the city. The centre of the weekend was a massive Neofrag tournament (sponsored by GamesInsane.com). A great time was had by all, especially as the event fell on the old-calendar date of "All Fools Day", on which it is customary to play tricks on each other.

The event was launched into chaos after one such prank, when the organisers announced over the comm-system that there about to lose power to all facilities and to save equipment damage all gaming headsets should be powered down, but alas this was a joke, much to the hilarity of those which twigged early on as they sat back and watched people frantically disconnecting equipment.

With the weather now starting to pick up, and the rain lifting from our streets, the festival season is making an early start this year. Set up especially to fill the gap before the summer events kick off, the Neocron Musical Express (NME) Showcase aims to introduce us to some up and coming unknowns bands. The bill is currently headlined by heavy thrash act 'Copbot Killer' whos style and taste can only be described as "questionable, yet slightly un-nerving".

Starting towards the end of the month is the 7th annual 'Cross-Wastelands Spiderbot Derby', in which several teams pilot modified spiderbots along a predetermined course. New regulations are being enforced this year after two of the 23 teams we're caught using auto-pilot technology, which meant they could just sit back and enjoy the journey.

The race starts off from the main OZ exit, runs up and loops round the Tech Haven settlement and comes back to finish at the Military Installation. Prizes this year include a very generous donation from CityAdmin of 250,000nc.

Mr Z Says...

SEX, DRUGS AND ROCK & ROLL! THUMPING BEATS!

Love it or hate it, it's present, a part of modern day society, and it's up to you whether you take the red pill or the blue pill! Walk the walk or just talk the talk, and whether you let the devil inside you win or you beat him off with a stick! [Ed: What are you ranting on about?]

Music, man... Music! Audible stimuli! God himself created music, but then the devil had to have his say! With that in mind, let me tell you that life in Neocron is no different. God gave us the thumping beats that are ever present in the nightclubs, bars and even the streets... but the devil just had to get involved. He just had to add his 2 roubles!

Ruining lives and upsetting old ladies with loud repetitive beats and pictures of fornication! Silhouettes of lust at every corner, the electronic pied piper leading you astray, and the many deviants of nature just waiting to tempt you into this life of sin!

BUT rejoice my friends, because life in Neocron doesn't have to be that way. You can lead



a good life. Stay in every night in your Via Rosso apartment... have evening guests and talk about the injustices of Lion himself, and put the world to rights!

OR you can let a little bit of the Devil into you, go down to the clubs, and PARTY... rejoice in your anarchic values, indulge in overwhelming excess, and break every moralistic rule there is, whilst not forgetting to poke two fingers up at the minority of heavenly social workers as they try and mop up the mess!

Your choice, your life!



ILLEGAL PRIZES ROCKETING

Since the new officers of the NCPD set out on the streets of Neocron, more than 50 arrests have been made in relation to the individuals that organise illegal hoverbike races. As a direct result of this, the prize money of the illegal racing can get as high as 500,000 nc. A lot of the racers went into hiding at first because the NCPD is so active. Yet the new high risk prize money has attracted a lot of interest from racers. The maximum fine currently in place if you get caught participating an illegal race is 'only' 5,000 nc, talks have been set to re-evaluate these figures.

Competition Plaza

"Life on Mars" Competition - CDV

Red Terra 2 is the newly founded colony on Mars. It's the year 2750, and the city of Neocron looks with high expectations on its long distant neighbours. Mars hasn't seen the terrors that have ravished Earth, and its remaining cities, Neocron, Tokyo 2 and the Dome of York. AND it's a long way away from the dictators and copbots who initiated the construction of the new Mars outpost. But what has it got?

This is where you come in, and the competition starts! We have five sets of prizes and the entries can be categorised as simply as "Life on Mars". You can send pictures, music, writing, a lump of red rock... (well, why not?) The only consideration and criteria for winning will be how your entry relates to living/life on Mars!

Closing date for the Life on Mars competition is 21st April send entries to mars@neocron.com.

Neocron Slogan Suggestions - www.neocronmatch.com

Neocron match are running a slogan competition where you the fans come up with a witty, amusing, or just downright odd slogan for everyones favourite MMORPG. Click here to view the entrants so far (and theres quite a few). The competition is running til; 8th April so you best be quick, the prize is a highly sought after Neocron t-shirt ;)

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edward.willey@cdv.de

Citizen Interrogation : Thane

BORN IN BERLIN in 1975, lived all my live here, and don't plan on moving too far away in the near future. I found out about Neocron back in September 2000, when I was sitting at my "online programmer" school, and had nothing better to do... (searching for betas is always fun.. hehe).

My first computer was a C64 when i was about 12, which actually started my addiction to games and computers (not counting those consoles before... atari... or whatever it was). Going over all those standard steps like playsation and N64, and using daddy's PC (486), i finally got my own PC some years ago. One small hint: if you ever plan on doing something in the near future, do NOT get a PC... hehe.

I've played all kinds of games over the years, but one of my all time favorites is still Paradroid, which made it kinda easy to follow Neocron (as you all know RM took the hacking system from this oldie :D). Also I always loved FPS, and RPG's even more, I also got my first Pen and Paper RPG at the age of 12, a german RPG called "Das Schwarze Auge" (the black eye... don't ask, it was medieval.... elves and stuff, all you need to know). I did the GM for our group of players for several years, then we kinda broke apart, some got jobs, others got "too" interested in their GF's (if you can get TOO interested in females at all hehe), and others just had no time for various reasons.

So, here i am, waiting for Neocron to unite all my favorites one day: Roleplaying and FPS shooter style gameplay. Uh... also moleman and me founded Tribe Phlebiac shortly after we found out about Neocron (September/October 2000), which is still around these days :D

Name: Björn Volker Schulz

Age: 26 (16.8.1975)

Sex: Male

Country of residence:

Germany, though not close enough to RM to kick their asses for all the delays... hehe

Occupation:

I run some websites atm, and applied for a job at a local vidstore some days ago...

Gaming Credentials:

First online game: DOOM (on daddy's PC) and played nearly every decent FPS since then.. *G* also RPGs (eye of the beholder and bards tale STILL own, lol)

Life Credentials:

Failed my "abi" .. got my training as webmaster.... and did most of the rest without any written documents at the end. *G*

Community History:

Member Since: September 2000,

trolled abit at the boards (if I remember right I was the second to reach 1k posts, after crazy or freezer) founded phlebiacs, spammed the boards some more...

Favorite Woman:

Still Nima >:P yea... blame me for liking a woman i don't even know in RL...

Favorite Game:

Best random game: Unreal Series
Favorite old timer: buck rogers.
Favorite actual game: Dungeon Siege, Neocron. Wating for: Star Wars Galaxies (aren't we all?) and City of Heroes.

Favorite Music

Techno : Prodigy, Paul Oakenfold, RMB, old Westbam tracks... and other Mayday DJs. Metal and more: Metallica, Danzig, Sepultura, Pearl Jam, Slipknot... and much more others: Pink Floyd, Sugarcubes / Björk, portishead, Cypress Hill... and so on... if its good, I listen to it :)

Want To Contribute?...

The list of people to thank has got soo big I know I won't remember everyone so from next issue I'll put names on the actual articles, so nows the time to get sending stuff in for #3, and of course thanks to all the fans out there for contributing so far!

Thanks as ever go out to www.neocrononline.com, www.neocroncentral.com and www.neocronmatch.com for generally promoting the fanzine and helping out wherever possible.

Anyone wishing to contribute to NeoCronicle #3 should send submissions to edward.willey@cdv.de, you've seen what we do, so get writing! Deadline for issue 3 submissions : Sun 28th April, released Thurs 2nd May.

-Smirnoff (NeoCronicle Editor)

