

City of Bronze

Campaign Setting



Written by Louis Porter Ja

Reguires the use of the d20 Modern Role playing Game, published by Wizards of



by Louis Porter Jr.

Pulp era is an era in American literature where magazines were printed on pulpwood scraps with stories of action and adventure. The best definition of the pulp era that I ever heard was, "The story is worth more than the paper it is printed on" quoted by Frank Munsey. Frank Munsey turned those words into action when he revamped "Argosy" in the 1890s and transformed American magazine publishing for the next 50 years. The pulps became even more popular over the following decades.

OK that was the factual basis and history of pulps. Now, I know you all are asking yourselves, "Why in the hell is Louis Porter Jr. Design doing a Pulp Era RPG?" Well, we are, but not really. We are creating a Neo-Pulp RPG. Now I know what you are thinking, "What is damn the difference?" well, let me show you.

Any good writer will tell you that you should write about what you know. Now the only thing that I know about in life is females, sex, comic books, graphic arts, sex, Action-Adventure movies, violence, sex, martial arts, sex and racism. Now seeing this you can understand why I created Haven: City of Violence. Now since I that is all I know and I wanted to make a Pulp Era RPG, I have to do it a little different than most on the market and ask a couple of questions I would never ask and do a few things I would never normally do.

Well first off, I had to start with an idea, a concept of what is going to be done and then mix it up really well with an extra large size wooden spoon. Well since the Pulp Era writing focuses on powerful white Anglo-Saxon god-fearing males doing all kinds of incredible things and the women, foreigners and minorities were little more than one-dimensional villains, living hostages, or silly cartoon-like sidekicks. I had to tackle this first. Since this RPG would be based on the City of Haven during the early part of the twenty-century, I knew there would be a very diverse racial step up. The reason for this, well basically, I am an African-American male and I want to see people like me being heroes, not some silly racist sidekick saying, "Yessur Boss Man, Imma gonna do that". Not in this game. In our game setting and world, Tarzan would be a black African man, Indiana Jones would be a woman and everyone is equal in gaming terms. But, the game world they live in would still be stuck in the past. Now what is this role-playing game all about? You start by making interesting characters and then go adventuring with them to make them even more interesting!

Second thing we were going to do is getting rid of all that nostalgia crap and bring the feel of reality to the world we were building. The Pulp Era was not a simple time of mom, home baked apple pie, smiling happy USA banners, waving kids at parade kind of time. Lots of horrible things were going on including, world wars, racism, slavery, revolutions, pandemics and democracies rising and falling. But, people seem to gloss over those events, well not us! Conflict builds friction; friction generates heat and heat helps burn problems down to get to the essence of the issue. That is what this is all about, getting to the essence of the problems and what they people and lives they impact upon. That is way this book is considered to be Neo-Pulp, not just plain old Pulp.

The third thing that had to be handled was super science and its effect on the world and environment of Haven. If these people were so smart back then why don't we have some of these inventions now? A good question and here is how we handled it. Well I have to focus on what is possible and what is too far fetched to be real. Lasers are possible; we have lasers now so that is easily possible. But hand-held laser pistols are a big no-no. That is the basics behind how it works for us.

Fourth, The Pulp Era had people traveling to far off exotic lands to meet interesting and unique places and locations. Well since this game is based off the city of Haven, well this concept had to be rethought. Well, if you can't take Moses to the mountain, then bring the mountain to Moses. We would bring all these exotic land to Haven to spice up the environment. There are so many things that we wanted to add initially but I decided it would be best to only deal with the most interesting items and subjects for Haven: City of Bronze.

So with this you can understand what I was looking to create when I started Haven: City of Bronze. I hope you enjoy.

All history is the propaganda of the victorious

Anonymous

Prohibition will prove to be our bane. We may get rid of the saloon, where people got together to enjoy a stiff one. But that will be replaced soon enough by a wave of crime. There is money in that amber liquid I tell you. We are making a deal with the devil. May God have Mercy on our souls.

Council member Marcus Pearcy, Speech before the City of Haven Prohibition Commission

Our society has been corrupted by alcohol. Many workers do not arrive at work Monday mornings because they spent the whole weekend drunk. Many others spend all their salaries on this curse, taking food away from their babies and children. When we see into the eyes of the alcoholic, what do we see? What we see is the utter corruption of the moral fiber. Prohibition will solve that problem!

Lady Diana McPherson, Haven Abstinence League

When I got the call from Mike "Sleaze" O'Bannon, I knew they had some bathtub hooch that needed transport. I hate these late night transfers to McKinnon's. I know they are part of the job, but that doesn't mean I have to like it. When I reached the narrow road by the side of Haven Bay, it stank like an overflowing crap filled toilet. You get to it at low tide and you know that you'd better avoid a hearty meal. The fog was unusually thick for this time of year, which made finding the boys even harder. I knew that if I didn't show up, Sleaze would have me for lunch. Sleaze is rather surly and strangely punctual. In a business like this being late is not that uncommon, especially when you are trying to shake a tail. Tails, especially the police kind, were rare in this part of town. The bosses made sure that the coppers got their share. Descent people call that "graft", I call it the price of doing business in the Empire City. No matter, the cops shouldn't be any trouble anymore or at least till next payday. Now the Patrones were completely another matter. They were the "new boys in town" and had already proven that they were going to be trouble. "Old man" Vittorio Patrone came to town to try to get some territory when the bootlegging started. The man is vicious, and even old man O'Bannon knows he is trouble.

Then there are G-men, and they are, or so they claim, incorruptible. Every man has his price. Just that theirs is a tad bit higher, and the boss is still figuring it out. Their boss, Jebidah Cross, came to Haven a few months back saying something about assisting local law enforcement on several long term investigations. Though as long as you don't cross any state lines against the locals, then normally you're fine. Where we bring the hooch in, we're not only crossing a state

line or two, but also an international border. It comes down from up North, then boat it in under their noses and right into Haven.

"What took you so long?" The voice sounding like a shot in the night.

As I spun and turned, I saw a form emerge from the shadow. Crap, it was Sleaze himself. He was covered in his normal layer of sweat and grime. He didn't look too happy and his Tommy gun made that more of a point than he ever could. He was there with two other men, carrying boxes.

"The fog, I got lost." I said.

"You're here, that's what counts. I have two cases for you. The other two cars already left so you should have no problems, grunted Sleeze"

"Why the heater then?" as I pointed to the machine gun.

"We were expecting company. They're fish food now.", Sleaze stated.

"Patrones?" I said. Sleaze nodded. "How?"

"Somebody talked. Somebody always talks in this business." hissed Sleaze.

Damn, I realized Sleaze was talking about me. I had not seen any of the boys for the last two days. My kid had to go to St. Theresa; his Asthma was getting bad again.

"Look Mikey, I can explain." I squeak out as if I was a mouse caught in a trap.

"I'm sure you can. I'm listening." As Sleaze's finger was now eased on to the trigger.

"It's my boy. You know he gets sick from time to time. I had to take him to St. Theresa. He almost died." I said.

Sleaze's finger left the trigger and now rested on the trigger guard.

"You know, something I don't get, why do you do this? With a son and all maybe you should find a safer line of work." Sleaze commented.

"The money's good and I like you guys. You know I would never do nuthin' to hurt you."

"Well yeah, you needed scaring." Sleaze grinned. "But watch your back. Patrone's boys are still out there. We know we caught two of them, but we know one managed to get away. And this time, they didn't come in with peashooters."

"We picked up a Tommy gun for me. Rocky got a Browning." Sleaze added.

His words hit me like a sledgehammer to the head. It was one thing to be afraid of the cops, but the Patrones, that was

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another. The cops were all about the cash and booze, so giving them my license and a bottle of fine scotch normally solved any problems. Now if it was a green rookie still full of whatever they tell them at the training academy, well two bottles would usually do the trick. But the Patrones, they were a completely different matter. They wanted our territory and they were willing to go to war over it. Until tonight, all shootings happened with small pistols. I hadn't seen a Tommy gun or a BAR since my days in the service in the Great Conflict. A cold sweat ran down my back.

At least here in Haven, I knew nobody was going to use mustard gas on you. I still have nightmares from them trenches. The muck, the rancid stench and being wet all the time. Those are my memories of the Great Conflict. I hated the docks and the bay because it reminded me of being over there in the trenches. When I came back there were no jobs for me. Then they complain that we good Irishmen turned to this business. Hey, it's a living and I need to feed my son.

"I'll get the load in." he said.

As I stepped out and opened the back doors to my Ford, Finnigan's men put the two cases in-between the back seat and the front. One of them got into the car's passenger side, totting a sawed off shotgun on his side. Then Sleaze handed me a piece. I made a point not to carry pistol after I came back. I accept the firearm and put it away quickly, I realized that I had no choice but to take it. There is a special quality to Haven at night. Each little neighborhood in the Empire City has a different flavor than during the day. The bright and vivid colors are not there. In the early evening, you can catch a pair of lovers, meeting furtively on a street corner. The yellow light from the street lamps casts their shadows with their pale illumination, down on to the street, sometimes more than one shadow. The smells of meat roasts and sizzling chicken, and apple pies permeate the dusk air, as families gather for the evening meal. You can always spot the newly weds, pushing their first child on a carriage. Haven at day is very different then night.

As day becomes night, the people out on the street change. The only constant in Haven day or night are the cops. They are always there, day or night, winter or summer. Most of them came back from the First Great Conflict and found jobs with the police. But then I would have to leave this lifestyle behind but you never leave this lifestyle behind.

"Hey Finnigan have you killed anybody before?" I asked the eager looking young man besides me. He was too young to have gone to the trenches, but I needed to know.

"Nope. But I killed pigs back home on the farm. I reckon cannot be too different from that."

"Pulling the trigger ain't the hard part. It's living with the action is the hard part. You know when you are all alone in your bed in a cold sweat."

Coming over the Jackson bridge it was even more foreboding than usual, towering over the fog. I could feel the hairs in the back of my neck rising. If I wanted to ambush, someone the bridge now would be perfect.

"Since you were in the war, I guess you killed people."

"During the Great Conflict. When I was a soldier, I did things soldiers do."

"If you didn't kill them, they would have killed you." He sounded like my army instructors back in basic training. Somehow, the words were hollow coming from him.

Suddenly my fear solidified to reality. A black vehicle came out from the fog with muzzle flashes from the side windows. The air crackling with thunderous roars. I reacted, almost too late, pressing the accelerator to the floor. I felt cold sweat dripping from my brow, as shards of glass cut into my face. I turned my head towards Finnigan. His head was at a strange angle; blood came out of his mouth like a fountain. I knew death when I saw it. I weaved the car in increasing erratic patterns trying to dodge bullet fire. I took both lanes of the bridge and just gunned it. The black car's next salvo of gunfire missed. When I reached the end of the bridge, I violently turned the car towards North King Street, and slammed the accelerator. The car gave me all it could. They were close I knew that. Getting off the main road and onto side streets was crazy though. I didn't know the streets of Armistad very well. Time seemed to slow down as I reached Freeman Hill and finally Germantown. Now this part of town I knew. I turned into Third then Lexington Road. I knew it led to a dead end on Monitor Street. I was setting a trap for those guys following. They were going to pay for Finnigan.

When I turned into Monitor, the road narrowed. The houses were very close together on this street, and the noise of the car's engine thundered.

When I reached the end, I hit the brakes hard and turned the steering wheel to the left. The car came to a stop barely inches from the wall. I grabbed Finiggan's Tommy gun and sprayed the car that was following. On the fire escapes our men opened up with their firearms on the pursuing car. It was a very strange but familiar staccato that I had not heard since my days in the trenches. When their car exploded in a fireball of death, the flames danced around, casting strange shadows on the building's back alley walls. As they thrashed and fell out of the car, engulfed in flames, they were cut down. I pulled the trigger, just to put them out of their suffering.

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"I knew I could count on you. Now let's get out of here before the cops show up and start asking questions."

"By the way boys, watch your backs. Trouble is coming our way. I mean, we ruined a perfectly good car. We all laughed and smiled. I knew today was going to be a crazy day...

All the adventures for Haven: City of Bronze gaming system takes place in the fictional metropolitan city known as Haven.

VÁLDE ETITÜK ETIKIN EKENVALI

Haven is one of the largest growing and up coming cities in the eastern seaboard of the United States. In addition to Haven's large population it can also boast the third largest seaport in the nation. Haven resides directly on the eastern coast of the United States next to the Atlantic Ocean, roughly 45 miles north of the city of Baltimore. As one of the world's leading financial, commercial and cultural centers, Haven is subdivided into five boroughs that exist within the Haven City limits. In alphabetical order of areas the boroughs are Arcadia, Armistad, Freeman Hill, Haven City and Rome Island. Each borough possesses its own unique atmosphere, personality, social and economical structure to it.

Area: 543 sq miles

Attitude

Highest Point: Wintermount Peak (1,123 ft above sea level)

Lowest Point: Haven City Bay Trench (278 ft below sea level)

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Tallest Building: Empire Press News Building (638 ft tall)

ELIVATIVE

Seasonal Temperate Average: Spring 66 Degrees F;

Summer 88 Degrees; Fall 53 Degrees F; Winter 19 Degrees F

Warmest Day Recorded: July 4, 97 Degrees F

Coldest Day Recorded: December 28, -12 Degrees F

Current Population (As of last year's census): 3,948,264

BANGLANL DIXERSILINYS

White: 55.7%

African-American: 19.4%

Hispanics: 12.8% Asians: 9.1%

Various Ethic Races and Diversities: 3%

GILK TÜKERKÜN KÜLB

Current Mayor's Office: Honorable Martin O'Reilly (Mayor),

Jacob Keife (*Deputy Mayor*)

Current City Council Members: Samuel McAdams, Matthew Campbell, Francis Libby, Madison O'Neill, Carter Parker, Joshua Smith The Empire City of Haven's five boroughs are said to be as diverse as the whole of America all rolled into one and no less interesting. Arcadia has been best described as the up and coming area of Haven. It will one day will be the "playgrounds" of the rich and famous but right now that future has yet to be built. Armistad, by comparison is said to be the most exotic blend of China, Egypt, and many parts of Brazil. This little land of Haven resembles more of the world outside of Haven, then Haven itself. The continuing growing area of Freeman Hill is home to the majority of Haven's German and Irish communities. It is very common for new immigrants right off of the boat from Ireland and Germany to come to this area and settle down with their families. The area of Haven City is best seen as the bright lights and big city of Haven. Haven City shows a great example of what plans the city has for itself in the upcoming future. And the last gem in the crown of the Empire City is that of Rome Island. This area is for the exclusively rich and does its best to keep that example up in the way of wealth.

The entire city is poised on the cusp of growth and expansion and with this energy and direction new people from around the world are making this place their home. Haven can be described, as the perfect place for anyone to start and succeed in life. In Haven, hard work and faith will get you to the top. Haven is in it "Glory Days" of moral correctness and social wealth. The future of Haven looks very, very bright indeed, and everyone wants a stake in it.

POPULATION

Haven's population and ethnic diversity gives the City its diverse feel, it is a melting pot into which every racial group and cultural identity is brought together and works for the betterment of them all. In this City, come caldron of humanity, every lifestyle, religion or community can be found, if you have the time and the will to search for what you want. The United States Censuses has recently conducted a study that reports that the average income for a family in Haven is \$1,139, while the average family size is up from last year to 6.8 people. Surly this is the only place on Earth where the dreams of so many can come true in a new land of hope and glory.

ECOHOLIN

Haven has become a very successful blue-collar working seaport city, and is on point of becoming a major financial, commercial, manufacturing and tourist attraction center. Haven has the potential to become a national central area for road, rail, water, and air transportation. The city also has several deals to become the headquarters of several major national and international businesses and corporations. The future for Haven looks blissful and prosperous. The heart of Haven's financial district is located in the borough of Haven City, centered on the corner of Justice Street and Harmony Avenue. The citizens of Haven better know this

area as "Money Row". This includes the Haven Stock and Mercantile Exchange, constructed nearly a half a century ago.

All of Haven's seaport and airport transportation facilities are located within Haven City and Armistad. The largest seaport of the city is the Haven City Port Authority. The city's only airport, the Parkerson National Airport in Armistad it's a major air-cargo and freight source for material passing through the city. Wholesale and retail trade shops are vitally important to the success and health of Haven's growing economy. The most well known area for consumer and retail stores is the area called Alphabet City, located in the heart of downtown Haven City.

As a manufacturing center, Haven is ahead of the pack as a national leader. Haven is leading the way in the manufacturing industries sector. Haven's manufacturing industries seem always to remain on the cutting edge. The city is growing as an important center of the world financial industry in both the areas of advertising and communications industries. Up and coming in the development of several radio networks that have headquartered themselves burgeoning metropolis. Haven also boasts a large number of prominent book and magazine publishers. The city's largest daily newspaper, the Haven Chronicles, is considered one of the United States best daily newspapers. The future only seems bright for tourism and trade show conventions, which will play a significant role in the economy for the city. As a direct result of which, numerous hotel facilities have emerged and expanded to cope with the level of demand. The most prominent of which is the Haven Senator, the center of the prestigious Maxwell Hotels chain.

The city of Haven, with in particular Haven City and Arcadia, boasts many distinguished architectural masterpieces. Dozens of skyscrapers pierce the skyline; the Atlec Building, which was first constructed nearly a decade ago, was one of the first permanently constructed high-rise executive suites in the city. Many of the older architectural structures include the St. Anthony's Triumph Church of Arcadia first constructed over a half a century ago; the South King Street Elementary School was first constructed nearly a hundred years ago. Haven has only one professional sports team. Haven's original hometown baseball team, the Freeman All-Stars, play out of Old Soldier Stadium in Freeman Hill.

There are many fine institutions of higher learning and education throughout the five boroughs that include University of Haven, Haven City University and Corel University, all of which are located in the metropolitan area of Haven City. State University and Freeman Hill College are located in Freeman Hill. Winston Military Academy, Lincoln College,

York University and Arcadia College are located in Arcadia. As one of the growing cultural centers of the United States, the city of Haven contains many museums, art galleries and performing arts organizations. Among the leading art museums in Haven are the Livingstone Museum and Haven City Museum, both located in Haven City and Armistad Railroad Museum located in Armistad. The city's major libraries include the Haven Public Library, with some one million volumes, the library of University of Haven, Corel University and York University. Haven contains the twelfth largest center for theater production in the United States. In Haven City lies one of the largest theaters in all of Haven, the Lindenburg Theater is located in the direct central hub of the city's theater district. There are more than six legitimate smaller theaters here presenting all types of entertainments from dramas, comedies, and musicals.

The city of Haven is the epitome of what is right with the world today, but it does have its dangerous spots. All in all, however, it is a very safe and interesting place to live. The city is growing both physically and spiritually with new technologies being invented on a daily basis. The city authorities and police force are doing their best to make sure that the people of Haven get to live in a safe and clean environment. The organized crime syndicates and secret organizations hide in the shadows that are cast by the twin illuminations of moral standards and civic responsibility. The people do not fear to walk the streets at night, scandal is almost unheard off and your private life is your own. The Empire City is the city of the future.

"The golden days of the Empire City of Haven are here. My name is Hannibal Kane; ex-soldier from the Great Conflict, ex-Haven Police officer and your little tour guide to the this beautiful city of Haven. Haven was always greatest of places to live, better than anywhere else on the planet and it has only gotten better over the last five years. I can remember it all, just like it was yesterday"

Hannibal Kane, Mercenary, ex-First Great Conflict soldier

With the memory of the Great Conflict of world in the past, pushed to the back of the minds of many Americans and those of the Empire City, Haven, it was a time for progress to

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a better tomorrow. Many felt that this was the time for all the great ideas dreamed, and that these visions of progress could be given form and become a reality. It was the first time in a long time that many truly felt safe again. They felt like they again had a hand in their own destiny, like even the common man had a chance for success and a hand in its making.

Though he was well known internationally for his belief in geo-political views and humanitarian aid to those around to world, Malik Hashim Abd al'alim was known as a renaissance thinker and an impressively influential businessman. Considered to be one of the wealthiest men in the world, Abd al'alim, amassed a great number of contacts from all walks of life, in every developed nation across the globe and with these allies anything he needed or simply wanted was possible, was his for the taking. With the city of Haven growing at an almost exponential rate, having Abd al'alim relocate his business headquarters was not only good for himself but also good for Haven, in the creation of new jobs and new political importance for the Empire City. With Abd al'alim arriving in Haven, it meant new and interesting things for the future.

TIKE KOKEDINANA

The aftermath of the Great Conflict was a time of reflection; people looked back on the war years and asked how such a thing could have come to be. Many placed blame on the enemy, but more placed the burden of responsibility on the heads of their own leaders for having allowed such a thing to occur. Science, a force of enlightenment and advancement had been used to inflict terrible casualties, the gas attacks and trench warfare. The common man had not benefited from this war only the wealthy, only the powerful. Many scientists who's creations had been used also resented the war and many small groups began to spin off in all directions, small creative cliques, all of whom sought a better tomorrow for us all.

The most well known leader of one such movement was the walking enigma who went by the name of Malik Hashim Abd al'alim. Abd al'alim recruited large numbers of the world most advanced scientists, archeologists and free thinkers. But he did not stop with academics; he also recruited wealthy and influential people including Maximus Stone and Atticus Volt. With the number of prominent and important people being assembled, many people within the United States Government began to get worried.

Abd al'alim, then surprisingly recruited two more individuals, the African rebel leader and terrorist, K'Nabi, and the recently discovered Aztec Princess Chiconaui Ehecati, better know in English as Seven Wind. With the inner circle complete, Abd al'alim gave a name to his central organization, which he called the Anom Society. The focus of this

Anom Society would be that of the advancement of humanity, specifically those members of the Anom Society and their direct followers. And with the Anom Society leading humanity in the next one hundred years, they believed it would be nothing more than less than a fantastic voyage.

The Lord helps those who help themselves. When the Great Conflict was raging, it was normal to live every day like it was your last, because for many it was. With this type of attitude, it was only a matter of time till people began to sink deeper into immorality and depravity. Haven was a city without a moral compass. With all that was going on, one man stood up as a leader of morality in the city of Haven, Father Patrick O'Conner and his organization called the Covenant. The Covenant arrived in Haven to form its newest headquarters. This headquarter was to give a place to start the cleansing of the spirit for the people of Haven. It was a good thing, since it allowed people to look inwards and be spiritually reborn. The leadership of the Covenant meant that many found a new spiritual path, and there was a new and bright future. They pushed for a return to a Christian God and traditional values. They believed that America is better understood as a New Jerusalem, the City on the Hill. This was going to be the beginning of a new era for the Empire City.

BOOM NO BULLIANS

There was always an underworld for crime and trouble in Haven, but it had never reached the street where the common man or woman would have seen it. The Haven Police Department had a powerful hold on the situation in Haven. But this was a first and it was only the beginning. The war the police and gangsters was fought in the streets and in the open, which was a great surprise to all. There were shoot-outs between the Haven Police Department and the various Underworld organizations on a regular basis. The police chased many of these "creatures of crime". This led to the installation of radios and other equipment in to police cars, which increased the efficiency of police work, but also the violence. The favorite place for these shootouts was Germantown, followed closely by the Industrial sector of Armistad. Violence had reached the streets of Haven and this was bad for all.

CORVERD CHROW WELL

After the Great Conflict the world had started to change, many thought it was for the better, but others felt it was for the worst. One of those people was a man by the name of Günter Haas. Günter Haas formed the influential New World Order Political Party. The New World Order's political platform included the protection of workers rights, and included the now famous line: "A chicken in every pot, and dinner for every family". They defended the rights of workers in the



courts, as well as in the streets. Demonstrations, protests and strikes were peaceful, in the beginning, but as with all things they become more than had been envisioned in the beginning. As the powers that be, began to feared them, the Haven Police Department were drafted in to "control" the situation in the streets, fighting with workers in the streets became just another days work. This led to many deaths, though weather or not these deaths were intentional is a matter for debate. Some have called them blues and worst. Some have hinted that they are a danger to the American way of life and liberty. Some have called for the arrest of their leaders. Nobody seems to take this seriously any longer. There are rights that the people have, and those have to be respected.

HOLES HE SON STRUKTO SEEDINGS

Though known to many by name only, Omar Cansai's reputation as an archeologist preceded him even half way around the world. Many of his archeology digs have uncovered many treasures of the past, and with his arrival in Haven, it only meant more interesting and priceless objects and possessions from time long ago for the world to see. With this trip, Omar Cansai brought some of his newest attractions from his most recent dig from the Crypt of Hammas-Ra. The Haven Museum received the archeological treasure throve, with much fanfare and celebration. The Museum was honored to get the right to exhibit these art treasures. They have also attracted a large tourist influx, which helps the good name of Haven; some of those tourists have decided to remain in Haven, bringing jobs and their fortunes to the city. This was good for all those who wanted to advance their knowledge and understanding of the world. But with this arrival, there were certain groups that had a problem with this artifacts being on display. The largest of these groups was the Covenant. With their power and influence in the Empire City of Haven, this could only mean trouble later for Omar Cansai.

Technological advancements moved at a rapid pace. It seemed like everyday there was something new to help make the world a little more friendly and progressive. After they received new police radios and cars, Haven Police Department had been equipped to fight the growing criminal underworld and its most profitable line of business, that being the creation, sale and distribution of illegal alcohol. The alcohol that the Underworld sold to the public was one grade better than paint thinner or liquid poison, but people would drink it, because it was one-third the cost of normal alcohol. That meant more money and profits to go around to everyone. That money was too much of a temptation for many poor and out of work people to pass up. It was only a simple matter of time, before criminal organizations become drawn into conflict with each other over this product. The

end outcome was going to mean unlimited money for the winner.

KAN ON BROKELL

With the world changing at an incredible rate, many felt that this would be the time to unite under a common goal and focus. With that simple idea in mind, the Sebastian Club was created. Under the direction of the ultimate "Renaissance man", Napoleon Ambrose, the Sebastian Club began to build a powerful and influential group of men and women with authoritative and prominent power that would help humanity as a whole. This Sebastian Club was a very exclusive organization where members meet for discussion on the issues of the day. They knew that life could not remain the way it was, without guidance from those who were involved. Amongst the elite Inner Circle was flying ace, William "Wings" Daring; the female fortune hunter and archeologist, Remington Morgan; and the lord and master of the dark jungle expeditions, Tsai. These three alone would become the heart and soul the Sebastian Club and they would do everything to help the world evolve, as it should.

CHENTOSCIO HICENTARY

The lines of science fact and science fiction were starting to blur, and those that were making this happen were known as the Synergy Collective. The feelings of the Collectives' mentally of "he who controls science, controls the future of weapons development and of human progress in general" was known to many. They were built by some of the most brilliant minds on the planet, lead by the German-born biologist and physicist Hans Van Richtenhoff. Most of the research was done, in specially constructed bunker laboratory, under the football field at York University, where researchers were fascinated by the potential for new energies and new technologies. Van Richtenhoff had taken chances in the realm of science that have paid off for him very well. From medical research to generational science discoveries, Van Richtenhoff did it all, but his great achievement was about to come with the discovery of a small never seen before particle. This particle called the Heinbach particle; named after the physicist who first theorized the existence of such a particle, lead to new things in the realm of physics. This new fundamental particle was unlike any other energy source ever seen or known. The Heinbach Particle seemed to "break down the rules of reality". This little particle was going to be the start of a new age of discovery and science for the world and humanity. The Synergy Collective knew this and did everything they could to keep this knowledge and power for themselves.

Crime had started to grow in Haven and being one of the newest and upcoming cities in the nation, the United States Government wanted to do everything to make sure that this

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problem was stopped short. With this the Government sent down the United Bureau of Justice agent Jebidiah Cross as a liaison and a small contingency of agents to help the local Haven Police Department with this grown problem of bootlegging. Jebidiah Cross was well known throughout the nation as being a man of few words but a lot of action. Moreover, he will not take "no" for an answer when criminals were involved. Agent Cross is what every God fearing American loves to hear about, someone who thinks of the next men before himself. Agent Cross entering Haven made a great sign to all those law-abiding citizens and sent a chill up to the spine of Haven's Underworld.

Everything was moving so fast in Haven now. The impossible was becoming possible almost on a daily basis. Science fiction was becoming science fact at an alarming rate. Many were amazed with the technological advances that were being made during this year. But people were also starting to become worried, scientists were testing the limits of reality, just to test them. And even though important advancements were being made, many people were worried about the repercussions of these events.

TIENTING YIDARI

The discovery of the Heinbach Particle revealed an incredible source of power. But unlike every other power source, the Heinbach Particle seamed to have limitless energy; it would be a source that could never run dry. This discovery would be the most significant advance in the history of science. But the Synergy Collective had only been able to create a very few of these particles. They knew that once the particles could be replicated under normal conditions, this energy source would be accessible to all. With a chance to try to control this power, the Synergy Collective created a mechanical apparatus called the Heinbach Device. The Heinbach Device proved that the few particles they had could be used in everything from a power generation to providing energy for a weapon. But with every new discovery with this particle, new questions kept arising like how is the energy self replicating and what type of effect this would have on the human body and who would be the first person willing to be experimented on with this new energy source and device.

From half way around the world, treasures from the golden sands of the Nile arrived on the friendly shores of the Empire City. Amazing beauties and trinkets from the desert lands of the Middle East have made their way to the Empire City. With so many items coming in from the Middle East, the city of Haven became "intoxicated" with an interest in the region and its history. This year's fashions became based off what

archeologists were bringing back from these sandy areas, scarab broaches and golden braided necklaces and bracelets, were this year's jewelry hits. Copies and counterfeits of important and expensive items and trinkets were all the rage for the street peddlers on the Haven streets. The influences of the Middle East were so powerful during this time the influence could be seen in the building and architecture of many new and developing building projects. The effects of this "Egyptian Invasion" were going to have long last effects on Haven.

TECTO CIVATA TO EDYSTREIS

The law and order in Haven was tainted, corruption was beginning to rear its ugly head throughout the Haven Police Department. Understanding this, the United States Government decided that it would be best to have a permanent presence in the Empire City, and with that the United Bureau of Justice opened an office in the city of Haven. Moving from the position of liaison to regional director of the Haven branch, Agent Jebidiah Cross took on a more subdued role from his normal headline notoriety that many in Haven had become accustomed to. First off, Agent Cross launched the first of many campaigns against the Haven Underworld. This gave the United Bureau of Justice the first sign of "true legitimacy" to what they are doing in Haven. It also put them at odds with the corrupted elements of the local Haven Police Department.

UNBREAKABLE

Its composition is one of the most guarded secrets in history, with only a hand full of people knowing the secret. Many have done nearly anything to gain its secret, but to no avail. Alloy X is a virtually indestructible manufactured metallic alloy, which does not occur in nature, and whose exact chemical composition is both a United States and Isilahi government classified top secret formula. Alloy X is not an element: its properties do not qualify it for any known space on the Periodic Table of Elements. Alloy X is a series of closely related compounds of iron or steel created through a secret process discovered in part by the Malcolm Random of the American Government Science Consortium; and Tsai, King of the nation of Isilahi. Alloy X is created through the mixing of certain chemical resins the exact process and the components of the mix are, of course, secret. Thought these men know of this material, due to the rarity of materials use in its creation, it is nearly impossible to produce this material without a great expense.

THE WUNDYRISES

The undead walks again. That is what the story that grabbed the headlines of the local papers, the Haven Chronicles Newspaper reported that this was one of the most incredible robberies ever performed in the city. No one really knew how the ancient mummified body was taken or the reasons



for it, but immediately following the disappearance of the mummy, local newspapers and pulp comics seamed to obsess on the walking dead, which in turn firmly placed undead creatures in the mythos of Haven. Some people in the community fear that the mummy will be used for nefarious goals, but what danger could a three thousand old mummified human be? Many people accused various groups that might have been involved in this robbery from the Anom Society to the Synergy Collective to even the Sebastian Club. But, more questions than answers were forth coming. What types of secret could this mummy hold for the present day? Who would use this body and what does it mean. Only time will tell.

ENDOSEDETHOOPIESWOOD

The cry of "The Workers of the World Unite for Freedom" was heard at many demonstrations where the blue flag flies in the wind. The signs and sounds of freedom and justice for all the workers were waving in the city streets of Haven. They wanted only one thing they want equal pay for equal work. Why should one person make more then another? If one person works eight hours and another person works eight hours, one should never make more money then the other one. Equal pay for equal work has too become the backbone of this political movement. With many of the local people and workers believing these ideas passed down by Günter Haas, the New World Order Political campaign only grew stronger and more powerful in Haven. While blue collar workers have loved the ideas and concept of the Libertà movement, business owners and managers hated what it was doing to their business and these owners knew something what going to have to happen, one way or another.

The United States was built on the idea and concept of "One Nation under God", and that was the focal point of the Covenant's beliefs. The Covenant understood that with all the things going on in Haven it was necessary for them to be the "moral and religious compass" for the city. The most important way to make that possible was to stop the influences of foreign and pagan ideas from taking root in Haven, including the recent serge of Middle Eastern and Nile influence on the people. These views were foreign and with that again the best interest of the United States and the Covenant. They started will rallies to solidify the religious backbone in Haven. These rallies implored the people to go back to God and to the Christian ways that made America great. They ask that people never look back at the influence from foreign organizations that want to enslave America, or worse. No one wanted to do anything that would work against America and the Covenant knew that better than anyone.

WHISHOOR OF SMITH SHIP

It was the most horrific thing that had ever been seen in the Empire City. Once in a month on the full moon, a dead body would turn up in Haven. The term body in just a generic term used because what was found were not really a body but just mounds of flesh that was torn to shreds resembling ground meat. It was a nightmare come to life and the city of Haven was its home. Whatever this thing was that was performing these vile killings it had the city in shock. People had claimed it was a pack of wild animals that prowled the streets of Haven, while others claimed it was an insane mental patient that escaped for the local asylum. After all the rumors and gossip all accepted one thing, that someone was butchering people in Haven and was using a large hook to do it. With that information, the Hook was brought to life and Haven would be under fear every full moon.

BLOODANDALCOHOL

"Booze and blood on the streets" were the headlines on the Haven Chronicles Newspaper on nearly a daily occurrence. These words felt like machine gun fire to the normally civilized streets of Haven. Everyone was afraid about what was going on. Anyone who lived in Haven was directly or indirectly affected with these Bootleg Wars and what they did to the communities. Many little back alley speakeasies would help support other business in these hard financial times. Without that illegal money, many small time businessmen would be out of business during lean times, they needed this illegal traffic to survive. The O'Bannon crime family, even though it was the largest criminal organization in Haven, had come into conflict with several smaller organized crime groups from the Campbell's to the Masons to the O' Gradys. All these families, large to small, understood what the control of the Haven illegal booze trade would mean to them finically, and that was too much money to let to go to waste. Someone was going to take control of all of it; it was just a matter of time.

Questions had to be asked and mysteries had to solved. The who, what, where, when, why and how were all in need of answers. Like any good mystery just sit back, watch, listen and examine the clues as they come along, perhaps you'll find the truth at the end of it.

He was what many would consider as a true American hero. Tall, blonde hair, pearly white teeth, bronzed skin, powerfully broad shoulders, gigantic arms that belonged on a titan, with a face of Adonis. He was perfection personified. His name was Ives "Iron" Samson, known world wide as an adventurer,

explorer, soldier of fortune and all around man of mystery. He was every woman's fantasy and every boy's dream to grow up in to be. Many would use the words "Superman" is describing him and with all that Samson was the logical choice to be the next member of the Sebastian Club. His natural expertise and leadership qualities made him an excellent addition to the Club. But with his new membership with such an influential group in Haven, it only meant that Samson would gain several new enemies to face, including the Anom Society and the Synergy Collective. The future was about to get very exciting for the Sebastian Club and for Samson in particular.

After this moment, everything else in the field of science changed. Science had taken a tangent turn and no one could say if this was for good or bad, but it was for something exciting and interesting in the future. After months of trial and error, the Synergy Collective has developed their first small atomic device that used the Heinbach Effect as a catalyst. If this device worked as the Synergy Collective theorized to be the case then the next step in the evolution in science for humankind was about to occur. The devise could easily usher in a new era of prosperity and opulence, but in the wrong hands, this device could be the sword of Damocles just waiting to fall.

EDIZIFIO SOSTILIA

Her beauty was the thing would have made legends and many men would do anything to be with her. She ruled a modern Aztec empire hidden in the jungles of South America. Chiconaui Ehecati in her native language of Nahuatl, which meant Seven Wind when translated to English, was a queen of a small yet powerful nation that was looking to introduce itself to the international stage. A handful of people knew the location of this hidden empire, including the dangerous and powerful leader of the Anom Society, Atticus Volt. The notification of Seven Wind's arrival sent shockwaves thought the Haven archeology circles, due to being the last existing direct connection to the ancient Aztec cultures. Many would be more than willing to learn about the culture and more specifically the location of the hidden empire because of the ancient legends and myths about the lost cities of gold. Many men had entered into the South American jungle to attain this gold, but no one ever returned, except for Atticus Volt and Maximus Stone that is.

Seven Wind arrived bringing riches and treasure that could rival any small-civilized nation. Her first act, upon arriving in Haven, was to join the Anom Society. Again reunited with her old friend Atticus Volt, she gave the Anom Society a monstrous influx of financial support to help bring about the goals of the Society and to serve her own personal agenda as well. Many felt that would be the turning point for the Anom Society making them all most unstoppable in any of

their pursuits and adventures. This would be an incredible dangerous time for all who might oppose them.

WILL OF COD

"It is God's Will that we are the chosen ones. All others that do not believe as we do must be stopped." That was the rallying call used by the Covenant to halt all those opposed their beliefs and who affronted God with the blasphemy of pagan faith. Starting with the Followers of Kherpi and continuing to every group that would stand in their way, the moral crusade to bring about the purity of Christian belief was starting. The Followers of Kherpi had been a problem for the Covenant since their initial creation in Haven. The best way that the Covenant found to battle against these "immoral" people was the very public rally. During these public events the offending persons and beliefs would be identified and verbally criticized, followers would be encouraged to make a stand against the immoral character of those seen as perverting the natural innocence of mankind. These rallies worked out for them better then they could ever imagine. People came in droves to hear these speeches, and have their spirit fortified against such evil and lies as these alternative and "potentially" dangerous religious ideas that were popping up all over the Empire City. These rallies became the best way to impress on to the people of Haven what the Covenant wanted and to guide the people towards a spiritually pure future.

Good things happen to all who wait, and this time it was good things for the Followers of Kherpi. After months of being without the proper leadership for their organization, their time had come. From the golden sands of the motherland can the one that would lead them, as they should be led. His name preceded him as he arrived in Haven. Asura Sharti Kesin was know through out the world as one of the few living direct descendants of the pharaohs of Egypt, but more importantly he was known for his powerful political views on what he called the "raping, molesting and downright theft" of the treasures from the beautiful sands of the Middle East. Kesin was one of the most outspoken persons in favor of keeping American foreigners out of the Middle East and to prevent them from looting yet more of the treasures, and to return that which was rightly part of culture and heritage of the Middle East. Just about anywhere in America, Kesin's presence would be treated as a bad omen, but with the Followers of Kherpi having a headquarters in Haven, his added presence could only add to a violate situation. This was the greatest fear of the Covenant come true and added a very dangerous dynamic to an already very dangerous situation. Who knows what the future holds?



After years and years of incredible police work and dedication to the city of Haven public, it seemed only natural for a well known and respected Inspector to moved into the new position of Captain of the Haven Police Department. Everyone in the Police and civilian community agreed that this was the perfect evolution of the Haven Police Department into a well-oiled machine of legal effectiveness and with all that, the only person for the job would be Kurt Haddad. With his experience in Haven and his natural gift for leadership Captain Haddad was a perfect fit for this quickly evolving Empire City Police Department. To make sure that the momentum created by the Haven Police Department was not lost, Haddad continued to place pressure on several of the organized crime families in Haven. This would be a problem for those involved in illegal acts in the city limits of Haven. Things were changing and many people knew that it was changing for the good.

FOREICHWARS

Something in the world had changed. Something in the world was different now from what had been. The ties of alliance that once would friendly nations together was fraying, former allies were becoming enemies and enemies becoming new allies. A state of political winter seamed to have fallen over the world as each regarded the other with hostility or at least the frosty gaze of indifference. But unlike the rest of the world, the United States seem directly unaffected by these events. To the rest of the world, the United States was a "small child-like" nation not ready to do anything but stand by and wait to see what would happen. The normal American citizen had not the understanding of global politics let alone knowledge of the location of these countries with funny names. To them it did not matter what was going on a half a world away. And with those simple ideas, the United States buried their proverbial head back in the sand.

KENY CITY VERYOW

No matter what the O'Bannon and other crime families said this is about, it was really about money. The O'Bannons and other crime families knew exactly that money was the true root of what was going on. People had vices that needed to be satisfied; alcohol was just the one that happens to make the most money for both organizations. One group could no longer tolerate the meddling of the other in the business that they each considered their own. The O'Bannon Crime Family opened the war with several of the smaller crime family over the booze. The war soon broke out on to the streets where shoot-outs around the Haven Port became increasingly common. Calls for law and order are issued by many of the leaders of the community.

KENKLID WEK

The Sebastian Club had been evolving from a simple Gentlemen's Club to an elite membership of thinkers, explorers, renaissance thinkers and other various types no matter the race or sex. The first step in this new direction was the hiring of the world-renowned female treasure hunter and explorer Remington Morgan. She was known for some of her more interesting and dangerous exploration in to the tropical rain forest of South of America and the deepest, dark jungles of Africa. If there was thought to be some type of hidden knowledge, Remington Morgan was on the trek to uncover this knowledge for the betterment of mankind. In addition to Remington Morgan, The Sebastian Club what many would consider to be totally unthinkable of by recruiting Tsai into their organization and more specifically into their inner circle of leadership of the Sebastian Club. Many thought Tsai was little more than a jungle savage, but in very quick time the re-evaluated their position on him, due to his natural leadership presence and technical and scientific proficiency. Tsai proved quickly an important player on the Sebastian Club's influence on the city of Haven with his direct connections to the United States Government. Acquiring both of these individuals could not have come at a better time for the Sebastian Club and this would only help the organization in the long run.

There are two types of people in the world. Those who act, and those who wait for things to happen, everyone knew the little world that they lived in Haven was changing and people had to deal with the new era that was beginning to arrive. All that could really be said is that some things were changing at a rapid speed.

It had become very dangerous for the religious factions in the Empire City. The Covenant and the Followers of Kherpi had done just about everything to each other, except have an actually open publicly viewed conflict between both organizations. This was a line that both of them did not seem willing to cross publicly, knowing that type of action would directly impact both organizations negatively. So for both organizations, there were only marches against either organization at their headquarters and harsh words exchanged. That was until now. One early spring morning the bodies of Adil Ben Qadir and Tabari El Haddad were found in the back alleyway of the Bricklin Avenue. Both men were associates of the Follower of Kherpi but neither was a member of the organization. They had been beaten, stabbed and robbed before they were murdered. The back alley was said to look like a slaughterhouse and Haven Police Department

investigators knew that this was now accident, someone was sending out a message. Even thought the police theorized that the two men that were killed were killed sadistically and brutally in that alleyway, no one said they heard or saw anything. The Police knew that these people were covering for the real perpetrators, mostly some members of the Covenant, but without support from a witness, what could be done? This was the worst thing that could happen in the City of Haven and this was all that would be needed to start a holy war between the Covenant and the Followers of Kherpi. Someone would have to pay for what was done to Adil Ben Qadir and Tabari El Haddad and mostly it would be a member of the Covenant.

HAVES OUT HIS TO STAKE HIS

The followers of Khepri had been waiting for his return for over two thousand years, and with this newest creation that had made a set closer. With the mysterious help by an individual only known as Ibn Al Shaitan, which translated from Arabic to English means "Son of the Devil" or "Son of Satan", they are able to recreate one of the most enigmatic and powerful mystical objects and artifacts. The Followers of Khepri are able to create a "Pool of Life" using the mysterious chemical liquid only known as Methuselah's Tears. The Pool in conjunction with Methuselah's Tears was said to extend the longevity of anyone that used it, but at a terrible cost of the destruction of an individual's psyche, awareness and consciousness with extremely prolonged use. No one had ever been able to prove this theory and myth of Methuselah's Tears true, nevertheless men and woman have been searching for this power since nearly the beginning of time. The Followers of Kherpi are more than willing to use this new artifact to their best advantage to help bring about Kherpi's return and change the worlds. Who every stood in the way of the Followers of Kherpi now would find the scales more pointed in Followers of Kherpi's favor. Things in the Empire City were changing.

EITEII WAIENE TEOLET (1990)

All of a sudden, it seemed as if every country had draw sides against each other. The countries of the worlds were on the brink of mutual destruction and madness. Some said war had broken out in the hot spots of the worlds. Others felt that is was a simple conflict that had been blown out of proportions by issues that could be handled if people would sit down and talk to each other. Whatever was going on, the world was being set upside down and like before the Untied States felt as if they were in the middle of a fight to be the toughest people on the block. All these tensions were leading to a dangerous situation that could have only one true ending and no one really wanted that, but they did not know what to do to stop it from happening. In the city of Haven, there were demonstrations against the war and asking for peace in this time of madness and insanity.

TAND RUNS DRY

It was one of the worst things that could have happened to the O'Bannon crime family. Cross was showing his muscle one again with the arrest of several high level O'Bannon crime family members. Cross has virtually broken the "back bone: of the O'Bannon crime family with these arrests. It was more than damaging to the organization it was devastating to the organization. It would be the beginning of the end of the O'Bannon crime family in Haven.

KEIGKS OMOII:OEX

What must it have been like when the first Homo Sapien walked the planet Earth? This creature was unlike anything else that must have existed at the time. What this creation preordained was that the end of the rule of the Neanderthal and a new age of life was evolving. That same event was going on with Jiro Tanaka and now in the city of Haven. He had changed not that any on could see on the surface; nevertheless, he was faster than any man. He was stronger than any man. He could react quicker than any man. He was thinking even faster and his IO was higher than genius level. No one could say exactly how it happened. By then, all knew it was due to the Heinbach Effect. The Synergy Collective tried to replicate the same effects of the Heinbach Effect that affected Tanaka, although they resulted in horrific outcomes. Those that survived the experience of the Heinbach Effect, normally had their bodies was twisted distorted beyond belief. What they resembled could not even be called human they were now monstrous abominations. Even after over a hundred people, still nothing like Tanaka was created and no one knew why not.

KENDUS

With some of the most sophisticated technological security devices in the world, the worst thing that could possible happen, happened. The mansion home of Napoleon Ambrose was broken into and robbed. Robberies in Haven were a common occurrence, but this robbery was a little more usual. As being the leader of the Sebastian Club, Napoleon Ambrose held a unique position in the city of Haven. With his international contacts and worldwide exposure to different and unique cultures, Ambrose's personal collection of artifacts were more then just interesting, they are extremely dangerous. In the wrong hands, several of these more interesting items could be used for very dangerous and deadly reasons. Who could have stolen them is up to anyone, but this was not over. This was only the beginning.

CHARTING SEITH CHE

They had a stranglehold on the organized crime families in Haven. They are the one thing that every criminal feared and every law-abiding citizen wanted. They were the United Bureau of Justice and in the city if Haven they were the new face on the law enforcement front. They wanted to do every-

thing to help with the capture of those committing crimes. To them the law was "the law" and all others had to deal with that. But this is a situation that was creating a problem, not just for the criminals, but with the Haven Police Department. The Haven Police Department had begun to have problems with the United Bureau of Justice moving into areas of law-enforcement that were traditional under the jurisdiction of the Haven Police Department. This is something that that Haven Police Department started to resent and that would cause problems between the Haven Police Department and United Bureau of Justice.

And with this year, everything would change and no one would really understand the true ending of it all and what this year would mean.

VIIEVOD ZIQUIKEIDKA

Ancient discoveries in the Middle East and in the Arabic influenced world were becoming a regular occurrence in the news, but this was the most important news to ever come out of the archeological scene. The Book of Kherpi was said to be little more than myth or legend, something that treasure hunters would tell each other about when they found themselves at a bar. Historians for the most part dismissed the rumors of such a work, claiming it to be a fanciful fiction at best. The Book of Kherpi was said to hold information on the location and the history of the lost city of Atlantis, also several "magical spells" from raising the dead to negating the fundamental force of gravity, to the secret composition of a liquid called Methuselah's Tears. The book itself was wanted by many people for just as many reasons, some to help advance the knowledge of mankind, while others wanted to usurp the information inside and use it for their own goals. Thankfully enough the Book of Kherpi found its way in to the hands of the Sebastian Club.

The message went out that Haven was the new golden land of salvation and promise and many came to its shores for that reason. The city of Haven was growing in leaps and bounds and with this growth in the economy, more people were needed to work, plus with everything going on around the world with wars and conflicts breaking out all over, Haven seamed the perfect place for people looking to make a new start. Several large European groups from Spain, Italy and Germany were immigrating to Haven in record numbers. This caused a stain between the new immigrants and the long time citizen for the Empire City, but like all things, it would pass. But with all the new people coming with dreams

of success and fortunes, others came looking to prey of the system and take anything and everything they could get their hands on. With those new people came the infamous criminal organization, Patrone Family of Sicily. Well known by many as "Bloody" Patrones due to their violent nature in the criminal underworld. The Patrones would bring a very different dynamic to the Haven criminal underground and potentially violent problem to the O'Bannons.

If a man could live for a hundred years, what would that be worth? What would people be willing to do? Would any cost be too much to pay for such a secret? If you listened to the rumors that perpetuated around the waterfront, then many people in Haven believed that an enigmatic member of the Anom Society, Malik Hashim Abd al'alim, held this secret. Malik Hashim Abd al'alim was rumored to be over 800 years old, but most believed that this was nothing more then his propaganda machine working overtime to perpetuate his air of mystery, it made a good story after all.

But some believed the myth of a pool of life filled with a liquid that return an individual to youthful years. This liquid on occasion called Methuselah's Tears was composed of, a mixture of many chemicals that were only known to Abd al'alim and a very select few. Of course some rumors, depending on who was telling them attributed everything from the most wonderful liquid gold to the most baleful blood of virgins to be the wonder ingredient. But many believed that this was their chance of extending their life and for a very high price, you could have some of the Methuselah's Tears. But with a price so high, only the extremely rich and select few could afford to take it. The money that was generated for this modern day fountain of youth was more than enough to swell the coffers of several important projects of the Anom Society. While many try to examine the chemical compound of Methuselah's Tears, no one as yet succeeded. The only thing that was known is that Malik Hashim Abd al'alim had this knowledge and many would do anything, including kill to get it.

RULES TO LINE BY

The city of Haven was becoming the modern day Sodom and Gomorra, by the standards and beliefs of the Covenant. With this type of feeling the Covenant only naturally began to develop their own "Rules of Morality". Based off of the Ten Commandments, good Christian values and citizenship principles, these rules help solidify their religious cornerstone in Haven. Some of those rules include going to church every Sunday, and displaying the flag. The Pledge of Allegiance is tied to the religious and political ways of what was to be a true American. Never mind that it excludes many non-Christian immigrants. That was not important, what was important was that they would get more people to follow

and support their organization. The Covenant knew that this could only help them in the long run.

CENKERED

After nearly two years of investigation and cooperation between the Haven Police Department and the United Bureau of Justice they had done what some considered impossible, they had built a case against the most powerful criminal lord in all of Haven, Peter O'Bannon leader of the O'Bannon crime family. The months of surveillance of illegal activities by the United Bureau of Justice and the multiple sting operations against bootleg alcohol sales and distribution. After so much time with Peter O'Bannon in charge, many were very surprised that he could be caught. He was brought before a grand jury where he was prosecuted for multiple charges of racketeering and bootlegging in Haven. To make sure that this would help destroy O'Bannon's operations, the district prosecutors not only charged him in a state court, they also charged him in federal court. This doubled the Haven Police Department and the United Bureau of Justice chances to finally getting Peter O'Bannon and ending his reign of power. With one simple attack they could end the largest source of evil in Haven.

MICHOS OF BLOOD

The political party of the people, the New World Order, had taking the next step in getting their message out to the masses. The formation of several labor unions to help protect the rights of workers, the Union of Haven Dockworkers and the Union of Construction workers were the most prominent. These unions had begun to take over their area and if a worker did not join up, he often didn't keep his job very long. If you weren't a union man you were a black leg, a thing to be despised for not being man enough to standup for your rights. But even with out that the higher ups at the New World Order wanted more. Günter Haas had more than motivated the people that followed him; he had whipped them into frenzy. Haas preached to his people like Moses speaking to his flock. Haas told them that their bosses were keeping from them what was rightfully theirs. It was time for the people to do what ever is needed to spread the wealth to the people. The followers of the New World Order started to loot and riot and torch stores all over the city, with some nights getting so bad, that the mayor informed the Haven Police Department to shoot looters on sight. This little act by the Haven Police Department and the mayor only helped solidify the New World Order's hold on the blue-collar masses.

After years of evading the law, with even his power and influence, the great and powerful Peter O'Bannon, had been convicted of multiple charges of racketeering and bootlegging and sent to prison. This was one of the most powerful and crippling blows to be dealt out to the O'Bannon Crime

Family. Many felt that this was the greatest legal victory in Haven's history, while others saw it as symbolizing the end to an era in the city of Haven. Peter O'Bannon was not only the leader of the O'Bannon Crime Family; he was the face that every one identified when they thought about the criminal underworld in Haven. Without Peter O'Bannon, the Haven criminal underworld would be in upheaval and turmoil and that meant there would be blood on the streets with people fighting over who would be the next leader of the Haven Underworld.

The Sebastian Club had made many incredible and powerful archeological discovers since their beginning. Many of these discoveries had revolutionized the history of the past, but until this moment, one prize had eluded them. What this thing was no one really knew, but everyone knew what is called. It was called the Key of God. Many believed it was the myth with no real physical proof, but with this discovery the Sebastian Club had proven themselves as the greatest archeologists and become the owners of one of the most sought over prizes in the history of the world. The Key was said to be the ultimate protective device created in all of time. The power the key possessed was said to protect the holder from all types of harm from fire to electricity to the most destructive of things. The protection created and provided by the Key was wanted by all and the Anom Society would do anything possible to possess the ancient artifact.

UBERMENSCH

Evolution had taken an incredible change, with the first of that new race of mankind being Jiro Tanaka. After months of experimenting and research the Synergy Collective had harnessed these energies of the Heinbach particle to create a process for the building of their own super human beings. This process was codenamed "Project: Ubermensch". Project: Ubermensch at first was not that much of a success. Many of the original test subject bodies were twisted and bent like silly putty, deformed in to all kinds of horrendous forms. The second generation of test subjects were however, imbued with incredible powers of strength, stamina and resistance to harm but after a few hours, these test subject's bodies would break apart and reduces themselves to dust. The energies of the Heinbach Effects, seemed to be too much for the normal human body, except for Jiro Tanaka.

The next generation of test subjects had a little more stability but a human being could not as yet permanently tap into the energies of the Heinbach particle and Heinbach Effect. They normally gained inhuman strength and stamina but after a few hours, then these incredible abilities would disappear, and return back to normal with no long-term problems or effects to the test subjects. Jiro Tanaka was the only long lasting effects of the Heinbach particles and the Heinbach



HAVEN: CITY OF BRONZE CAMPAIGN SETTING

Effect. What did this mean for the Heinbach Effect and what did it mean for Jiro Tanaka?

Some People choose to live outside the law and make their own rules, and that is what the Living Ghost had done. But the United Bureau of Justice was feed up with it. The Living Ghost to them is nothing more then a costumed nut case who breaks the law, to up hold the law. In the eyes of the United Bureau of Justice, no one is above the law and with that, the warrant for the arrest of the Living Ghost went out. The United Bureau of Justice placed a five thousand dollar reward and bounty on any information leading to the arrest of this vigilante. Knowing that the local Haven Police Department looked on the Living Ghost actions as positive, this could cause a rift to grown between both organizations. But the United Bureau of Justice understood what their duty was, not matter who the trail led to they would capture the Living Ghost. With so many successes in his past, it was only natural that Jebidah Cross was told to head up the taskforce to capture the Living Ghost. I was only just a matter of time, until Agent Cross got his man.

It all came crashing down around them. Everyone heard about the stories coming in from Europe and Asia, but no one really believed that they could be true. Bombing of cities to rubble and ash, the people starving to death with no food, the countless number of orphaned children left behind after their parents were killed. It was beyond a nightmare. It was beyond imaginable. It was almost like another hell, and no one knew what to do to stop it and no one knew what to do to make it better. But the true straw that broke the camel's back was soon to come.

On July 4, the greatest act of terror was committed in the United States of America. Out of the early morning sky, as people awoke to a new day, looking forward to the Independence celebrations of this day, and many mothers rose early to begin the baking pies and other sweets, the radio began to announce to the people of America. As many knew with the conflicts in Europe and Asia it was only a matter of time till one of the many battling nations would look on the United States as a weak power, ripe for attack and domination. And that day came July 4 and the place was in New York City.

No one really knows what happened all that can be said it that some type of bomb was detonated and from that moment on everything changed. The death toll was estimated somewhere in the tens of thousands. This was the worst act of terrorist that anyone had ever seen in the history of mankind. It was truly Hell on Earth. While many battling countries took credit for the cowardly attack on New York City, no one really knew who the culprit was, but one thing was well

known. America was at war, with revenge on its mind. It was the beginning of the Second Great Conflict, God have mercy on us all.

ALLEGENICES SERVICES

VIETEOS MOZAS

One part explorers, one part scientists and one part warlords is a good way to describe them. The Anom Society is a collection of individuals looking to take the next step in human evolution, no matter who or what has to suffer for that advance. Malik Hashim Abd al'alim, K'Nabi, Seven Wind, Maximus Stone, Atticus Volt are the "backbone" and leaders of the group known as the Anom Society. These members have been involved in everything from scientific revolutions to biological and bio-chemical engineering to even genocide. To them the future is for those that have the will to take it by force and all others that remain can fight over the scraps that are left. They make their home in the Pepper Ridge Estates in Rome Island away from the masses and the prying eyes of society. The Anom Society has described themselves as being on the greatest adventure known to mankind, but they also feel that no one else but them is worthy to go in this journey. Many organizations like the Sebastian Club or the United Bureau of Justice feel that that the Anom Society presents the greatest threat to humankind since the Great Flood prophesized by Noah. Whatever they are only time will tell.

THEFT

The Covenant is dedicated to igniting and uniting men, women and families to be passionate followers of the Lord Jesus Christ through the effective communication of his promise to humankind. A sovereign move of God's Spirit is stirring the hearts of men, women and families. In a world of negotiable values, confused identities, and distorted priorities, men, women and families are encountering God's Word, embracing their identities as His sons, daughters and loved ones, and investing in meaningful relationships with God, their families and each other. Clearly, Christian men, women and families have an unprecedented opportunity to seize this moment and make a difference for Jesus Christ. The Covenant believes that God wants to use an agreement as a spark in His hand to ignite a nationwide movement calling men, women and families from all denominational, ethnic, and cultural backgrounds to reconciliation, discipleship, and godliness. With such a great influence form outside sources including the heathen and ungodly organizations like the Followers of Kherpi and the amoral socialist beliefs of the New World Order. These types of organizations seem to separate people for a personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ, while the Covenant was created to help put people on the correct path so that can attain the correct moral

standing and appropriate religious belief within society in Haven to "walk the proper path of what is right and wrong.

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"Our master is coming again and our enemies will be destroyed!" is a mantra of the Followers of Kherpi. These live for only the belief to bring their lord and master Kherpi back to life to rule the world, crush the infidels of the world, and take his rightful place as lord and master. The Followers of Kherpi are beyond the concept of just being fanatics. They are radical extremist at best, insanely fanatic zealots at worst, and willing to prove their position at a moments notice. To them anything no matter how dangerous and deadly it might be would be appropriate to help bring about the return of Kherpi. If it meant the killing of a thousand babies, or the destruction of help of the planet, or their own suicide sacrifice nothing would ever be to great.

HAVED POLICED DEPARTMENT

They are thin blue line that separates the order from the order and the chaos. Power corrupts in the city of Haven and those with the criminal background wish to attain absolute power in the Empire City of Haven. The Haven Police Department is doing its best to control the evil and dangerous elements of Haven. The Haven Police Department has decided that it is in its best interest to do what is necessary to stop crime, and to just make sure the there is no dangerous elements pour out on to the streets of Haven. The City of Haven Police Department does its best to solve crimes and protect the city and has an impressive success rating, but things are changing in the Empire City. There will always be various crimes committed on the streets of Haven, but the Haven Police Department does its best to make sure that none of the average citizens of Haven will be directly hurt or harmed by the actions of the criminal organizations and dangerous elements in Haven.

What would the world be like if instead of everyone taking all they could; they did everything they could to make things better? What if those with the money and power did everything to really helped their fellow man? What if people really tried to make it a better world? Napoleon Ambrose has started that with the creation of the Sebastian Club. Helping people is what the Sebastian Club is all about. Napoleon Ambrose has recruited some of the most important men and women to help keep this idea and movement alive. With his small, nevertheless powerfully influential inner circle, Napoleon Ambrose is helping humanity reach the peaks of its advancement. The Sebastian Club understands that learning and the spreading of knowledge is good for all. To the Sebastian Club people helping one another is at the core of what people really are, and working to help those ends are only good for people. But some time there are forces that

will band themselves together to keep this knowledge for the select few. The Sebastian Club stand against them making sure everyone has an equal chance for success. Knowledge is power and the Sebastian Club wants everyone to be powerful.

EMILIDEANIO MOLITARIA SA

Science with out the restraints of morality is the mantra of the Synergy Collective and they have proved this on more than one occasion. To the Synergy Collective there is nothing more pure then science for science sake. The only things that should control science are those that are willing to use that knowledge for what ever is needed. Science was making quantum leaps and many would be left behind if they did not understand the process and what it meant to them directly and the Synergy Collective would not be one of those left behind. Their beliefs are that the world is changing at a remarkable rate and everything is changing along with it. Not everyone wanted to change and they were holding back the progress of science and those holding it back needed to be restrained or at a minimum controlled so they would not restrict the progress of science. The future was coming at light speed and some one had to be in control of it. The Synergy Collective was more than willing to take control of this knowledge and power for their use, what ever it may be.

EDITED LEGICALINU

Established to counter the technologically advanced, fascist subversive organizations evolving all around American and the world abroad, United Bureau of Justice remains the United States largest and most effective force for neutralizing threats to world security and combating terrorism, foreign and home grown. A good amount of the United Bureau of Justice operations are covert and held not in the public eye, but they have several public focused operations. All covert operations held in the United States are automatically United Bureau of Justice province. Unlike the various other national intelligence agencies, the United Bureau of Justice is United States focused in membership, scope and jurisdiction. Most of the world's free countries participate in providing information to the United Bureau of Justice and sanction its activities on foreign soil. The organization's policy prohibits it from usurping the role of the nation's armed forces by engaging in warfare on enemy soil. Domestic matters falling under the jurisdiction of the militia are coordinated jointly with United Bureau of Justice generally taking an auxiliary role. While the United Bureau of Justice has grown in power and respect, their greatest drawback is that the organization has become so complex and vast in its operations that a single leader, not even the Grand Director Jebidah Cross cannot personally oversee all its activities. And with that drawback, this is a change of abuse of their power.





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