

22/08/2001

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**Chapter 12**

Time: EE: 18:00, Feb.28, 1998

1st moon rising

3rd moon phase

**SPYKILLS 5**

The busy metropolis being bombarded unsuccessfully dus the handy dandy supercomputer highly dense magneticfields is active & vibrant in its self sustainment. With all other cities attacking AC it seems a perfect to get in another *spykill*.

Vircingetoris (AKA) organizes a demonstration. Since laser *worked* so well last time he has decided to do it again in a slightly different manner.

This extremist group who's head position he takes over due to (sic) personell replacement.

After all, 14 moonphases is enough time to set many plans & action into affection.

This demonstration is a hryper 'aggressive' disagreement with a certain capitalist & large share holder.

This group of Vircingetoris demands a public demonstration at **Main** street and central square. Be fore hand mild, yet highly suggestive pr's were sent out to assure presence of key volunteers.

This right wing anarchistic capitalist extremer group's granted bodyguards and a s'great crew to assure things don't get out hand...

Key members of the volunteer protestors are bribed sufficiently to carry LAW's on them for, just in case, self defence.

There are as is standard 100 protestors and 100 capitalist greedy buddies. The media has one camera crew.

Just before the protest Vircingetoris puts on a full bodysuit protection against lowintensitylaser, bullets, and fire. Vircingetoris does not like things so open.

However it seems like a perfect setup.

On the above stated time the protest becomes mass 'aggressive', 'progressive', 'demanding'.

The cappy bodyguards and squatters give warning glances in return. The protestors are pushing against the gate seperating the two contingencies screaming & hollering with boards storting "Anti-slogans' like 'Yo what's now?', 'First this then that!', 'EAT ME!', 'Eat the rich!', 'What's happening?', 'Su<sub>r</sub>e, push us through the walls!"

The capitalists were syphoning funds & shares to other sectors which would extremely jeopardize certain products which support these fanatical protestors.

Vircingetoris is somewhere in the middle of this.

Vircingetoris shouts very loud, 'Light  
Up! '

This vocal command activates the laserintensifious in the pistols and drops all 89 protestors to lying positions, as was organized before as a brilliant 'passive aggressive' tactic to do.

Problem is, so do 80 of the opposition.

This leaves 20 laserguns on their side and 10 on and including Vircingetoris's group.

Vircingetoris definitely has a cat stalking him. The opposition was ticked off.

Vircingetoris gets hit by a stun-level laserpistol and is 20 feet thrown back. The 9 protestors make a pointed filled triangle for motion and stort shooting like mad. The lying ones remain that way. Thanks to his foresight his bodysuit keeps him conscious.

Vircingetoris is a sharpshooter including two others in the filled part of the triangle formation. Vircingetoris group loses two immediately. Then with rapidfire co-ordination Vircingetoris and his fellow sharpshooters pierce through with highintensity set-to-kill laseramplified wavelengths killing 5 opposers each.

The remaining five punch through a hole in the formation taking out 3. In crouched fixed positions Vircingetoris and the 1 remaining sharpshooters merely are the laserbeams taking out their own accomplices and the remaining five insufficiently armoured capitalists.

Vircingetoris barks a command.

'Run, Run! Scatter!' He does the sane highly paranoid.

(He commutes... NOW A **SPYKILLERS!**)