

Loose Cannon



A scenario for Cyberpunk 2020

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YOU WANT US TO FIND WHO?

If the party contains a Fixer he will be contacted with the job offer, otherwise they will be passed a message by a street contact. Either way the PCs will hear that someone wishes to offer them a job and if they are interested they should meet him at 7pm this evening at the Blue Grass. An Easy Streetwise roll will reveal that the Blue Grass is a VERY expensive restaurant in the corporate controlled part of town. Better wear the tie.

If the PCs manage to walk through Corporate turf without getting arrested, (“You’re taking your assault rifle to the meeting, uh-huh?!”) and arrive at the Blue Grass at the correct time, they will be very politely x-rayed and have all weapons, including cyberweapons, removed and then be taken to a table where a grey, heavily tanned gentleman in a typical Corp. suit is sitting. (However, Difficult - Awareness / Notice rolls will notice that this guy has muscles that suggest either a fitness fanatic or someone used to life on the sharp end. The way his grey eyes constantly flick over the PCs, probing and searching suggest the later.)

The gentleman will invite the PCs to sit down and wait for them to order dinner. There are no prices on the menu, ‘if you have to ask, you can’t afford it’, is the motto here. When they have ordered he will give them the following speech. “Gentlemen, I am the Cultural Attache at the Israeli embassy, at least that is what it says on my diplomatic visa. Actually I run the local Mossad section.

We have a problem gentlemen and we want you to solve it. But perhaps I should give you a little background first.

You may not be aware of this but Mossad agents don’t use cyberware, it’s a religious belief we have. To make up for this we equip our agents with a wide range of combat drugs. Naturally these are not the same as those found on the streets of this city, our drugs are specially engineered for non-addictive qualities and minimal side effects. Also whenever an agent comes off active duty he is feed a cathartic drug to flush any traces of the combat drugs from his system and is subjected to psychiatric counselling before being allowed to return to the field.

Up until now the system worked perfectly, but no system is perfect and it seems someone slipped through the net.

This agent, codename Janus, became addicted to his combat drugs and when again on active service began taking them recreationally. Naturally he soon used up his own supply so he turned to the combat drugs of this city with predictable results. Janus is by now quite mad and has developed some sort of messiah complex. He believes only he can save Israel and he means to do it by assassinating the Ambassador of the United Arab Emirates when he arrives in Nightcity tomorrow....