

# THE TROUBLE WITH ROSE

***DOES ROSE  
DREAM OF  
ELECTRIC SHEEP?***

Designed by John Reiher

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## Setting:

Several days ago, several Mk6-R bioroids, synthetic humans, commandeered a shuttle and landed in the mountains near Seattle, and their "birthplace": Tyler Industries. They have killed several people, including one Scan Runner. Scan Runners are humans that hunt down and "retire" rogue bioroids.

To assist in retrieving and retiring the current group of rogue bioroids, Ned Tyler, owner, CEO, and majority stockholder of Tyler Industries, made available a Mk6-R Bioroid for testing that was in his service: His personal assistant Rose. Until the test, Rose thought she was a human, but experienced an emotional breakdown upon learning that she was a synthetic human. Subsequently she escaped from the Tyler Archology, a massive city-building that house all of Tyler Industries full time workers and facilities.

She now faces a termination order, now that she is at large.

## The Stage:

**Seattle, Washington**, 2029, hub of the thriving biotechnology industry. Home to Ned Tyler and his behemoth, Tyler Industries. The Tyler Archology covers the former city of Redmond, is visible from low Earth orbit. Surrounding it is the mega city of Seattle, its arms reaching around Lake Washington, encompassing a sizable chunk of the Puget Sound.

**The old Pioneer Square** neighborhood of Seattle, now a dark and dank home to retrofitted high rises and constant rain from the semi-enclosed streets. This region is home to various people, including T.J. Sevepol, gifted bio-designer.

**Downtown Seattle** is semi-enclosed, with roofs and massive walkways spanning the streets. The rich never touch the ground if they can help it.

**The Fremont** neighborhood, once the funky Mecca of Seattle, is now a gentrified collection of high rise apartments and trendy shops. Interspersed among them are the remnants of what once was, little shops selling backstreet bio and contractors for Tyler Industries.

**The First Hill** neighborhood is the last untouched portion of Seattle, ancient apartment buildings built to house students that stopped going the local college years ago, thanks to online learning courses. This is the home to Dirk Docker, former Scan Runner.

## The NPCs:

**Rose:** Rose was created by Tyler as an attempt to give bioroids real emotions and empathy by implanting the memories of his niece, Rose Tyler, who had passed away when she was 18. Up until she was revealed to be a bioroid, she had not exhibited any of the emotional flaws and instability that plague other bioroids. She is currently hiding from the police, Tyler, and the other bioroids someplace in Seattle.

**Ned Tyler:** The creative force behind Tyler Industries. Patented the InVitroSuite™ and then the Mk1 Bioroid. After some disastrous accidents, Bioroids have been banned for use in the United States and most first world countries. Tyler introduced the limited operational duration for bioroids with the Mk2 Bioroid. He is brilliant, a genius, ruthless, and has the morals of a shark.

**Lenny:** He is a former combat bioroid employed by the colonial authorities on the Moon, Mars, and other orbital facilities to help "put down" insurrections among the prisoner-colonists sent to the off-world colonies. He really likes to kill people. He especially likes to break spines and then crush the throat of his victim. He killed the Scan Runner that interviewed him because he asked Lenny about how he felt about his father.

**Chief Ryan:** Head of Bioroid Enforcement for the Seattle Police Department. He is the type of person who makes you want to wash your hands after shaking his. He is a bigot through and through, and he really hates bioroids. His brother lost his job to a biobot that is now used to assemble space shuttles for Boeing. He knows that none of his men respect him, and he returns the sentiment.

**Tai Lung:** A subcontractor for Tyler Industries. He specializes in making tongues for Bioroids. His office and lab is in the Fremont neighborhood, near the old statue of V.I. Lenin.

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## The Players:

Name: **Dirk Docker**

Description: Former Scan Runner. Quit after 5 years on the job, but still keeps his license and connections.

- I'm good at my job... Too good.
- I dream about unicorns.
- Duty, do I need to say more?
- Rose is more than a bioroid.
- All I have are my memories.
- Am I really human?

Name: **Ted Beatty**

Description: Bioroid, and leader of the escaped off-world bioroids, Ted is trying to stay alive.

- Not very sporting to fire on an unarmed opponent.
- Gosh, you've really got some nice toys here.
- I had in mind something a little more radical.
- I've done... questionable things.
- It's not an easy thing to meet your maker.
- I've seen things you people wouldn't believe.

Name: **Raff**

Description: Wannabe Scan Runner, and the new darling of Chief Ryan.

- Where is Rose? She's my ticket to stardom.
- I am the master of Origami.
- You've done a man's job, sir.
- Friends in the right places.
- It's too bad she won't live! But then again, who does?
- I know a secret about Docker.

Name: **Chris**

Description: She's a basic pleasure model bioroid.

- I bet you get lonely.
- I think, therefore I am.
- I like to wrap my legs around people's necks. They make such wonderful snapping sounds!
- I have superior endurance. Want a boiled egg?
- I envy Rose.
- Accelerated decrepitude.

Name: **T.J. Sevepol**

Description: T.J. does bio-design work for Tyler Industries. Many of his innovations are in the current Mk6 Bioroid line.

- I'm not as old as I look.
- Cookies and milk keep me up at night.
- I don't get lonely, I make my friends.
- Mr. Tyler is the only friend I didn't build.
- I have a soft spot for pretty women.
- I don't have long to live, because I'm aging too fast.

Name: **Roberta**

Description: Another military bioroid, Roberta was used in assassination squads on the off-world colonies.

- I can snap your neck like a pretzel.
- I'm really good at dancing, especially with a pole.
- Yes, that's my snake and yes, it's synthetic.
- Are you for real?
- I'm not as smart as Ted... or Chris.
- I hope no one shoots me in the back!