Generic Virtual World Jump v1.1 final
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So, you've just jumped in to another world, gotten your bearings and, oh my, you raise your eyes to a digital sky. Take a deep breath of simulated air, because something's gone wrong... again.

For you see, in the twilight of the old milennium, another world began to grow in this one. The dawn of the new milennium marked its birthcry, and so two worlds were entwined. The physical world, full of users and coders, the meatspace of RL. And the virtual world, where cat pictures and launch codes play, the dataspace of VW.

Within the circuits of continent binding Arcen Seal Super-Servers, populated by -wares, semi-intelligent programs, viruses and junk data shaped like abstract or bio-mechanical life, the VW has settled into a mirror of the real world, with RL issues like national politics, economy and classism transferring to super-server boundaries, the resource trade and classism. Programmers and Hackers have elevated their skills beyond a science, and Beta-Testers are thought of as brave daredevils, willing to take the highest risks for the cause of the net and a steady paycheck.

You, however, have been split into two parts, the mind and the body. What used to be thought as a horrifying condition or accident now occurs with uncommon regularity, due to the rise in neuro-catchment entertainment and data-wire technology. Some even hope for this random occurence to strike them, a poor transhumanist's alternative to brain uploading. Reintegration is possible, though successful cases have not been well-documented, as hackers or cyber-cultists alike wish to unravel the secrets behind the phenomenon.

Rumours even abound of full AI who can pass themselves off as human, even among RL. Some claim it is only a matter of time before an uprising, or even a massive awakening of AI in the VW, which could lead to a Golden Age or a Great War.

But not everything is alright, in RL or VW. Tensions rise on both worlds, as lack of complete data security could lead to naive wares leaking national secrets, or the next great Crash. A threat will peak, on the September of every year, and it is only within the power of few to stop it, or to control it.

It is the 1st of January. Welcome to the Database, Jumper.

+1000CP

//define jumper.dat
//error unknown profile
//set new profile_

Keep your gender from the last jump, roll 16+1d8 for age, or 100CP to choose them.

//define jumper.dat
//error unknown origin
//set new origin_

In order to complete this jump, you must not only survive for 10 years, but also complete an objective, it will be a daunting task no matter which you choose.

Drop-In (0CP) - Real body in a coma, mind wandering the internet. You are a wandering soul, bereft of direction, with only a hunch to where the rest of you is.
Objective: No real objective, but you should find your body.

Beta Tester (100CP) - Trapped by enemy forces or ware malfunctions, what you thought would be an easy test has turned into your life-or-death game. Rather, a series of life or death games.
Objective: Become one of the Top Ten best players of games in the world. 'Player' means bounty hunter in VW.

Programmer - (100CP) Beamed into the 3W for digging too deep, you have pledged to fight corruption of the system, destroy all viruses and keep the lines clear of interference!
Objective: Destroy the 7 Great Trolls of the server continents, freeing VW from their grimy grasp.

Hacker - (100CP) Trapped? You came here yourself! Escape deletion and become King of the Internets! Or just trawl the digital sea and flame posers, this is your dream come true!
Objective: Survive the purge of programmers, hackers and roguewares and claim your Crown.

//import jumper.data
//set import destination rand (1d8)

Where oh where in this weird wonderful world do you find yourself in?

1 Stigmata: The newest social networking fad to hit the links, this one literally stains the users of their sets. With the telltale fungal watermark of Stig', be connected to all your friends, acquaintances and strangers through the thousand unsilent screams of profilewares and chatbots. A great place to meet new people or fleece for RL contacts. The main super-server lies somewhere in the Australian Outback. Tidalik is the Great Southern Troll, a toad that consumes all it sees.

2 The Scholar Ships: Ever since the Bookwyrm virus threatened the worlds databases, mobile fleets of data carriers peruse the waves in undisclosed locations, some turned rogue and piratical while others are free educators. Its influence is felt in the VW, where simulacra fleets cross the digital sea, trading the info only they can, braving wild bittides and lingering sea-wyrms. The final port-of-call is the super-server in Antarctica, next to the South Pole. Pirate Admiral Penny Bergus is the Great Troll, on his server ship the Falcon Scott.

3 Mercopolis: The first place to buy anything, and the greatest bazaar not of this world. Everything and anything an adware can upload, is sold by the barrel in the sites of Merco. The veritable heart of the worlds economy, where suit-and-tie sharewares haggle with everyone they meet, and where fortunes can be won or lost in a day playing through their hordes of casino sites. After popular bidding, the super-server was located in North America. Greenface is the Troll of Wall-Screen, his signature facetious grin a thing of fatcat nightmare.

4 The Tubes: Several megacorps and hostile takeovers later, the Tubes were formed as a hub and filtering system for the sheer glut of consumable media. Chiptunes, cat videos and celeb shots are pumped through its tunnels and twists by the gigagallon. The main conjuction and place to be for footage is the super-server in South America, somewhere between Brazil and Chile. Avuvu is the Troll here, her piercing shrieks and jumpscares clogging the Tubes.

5 Red LED district: Full of adult entertainment, the sprawling site-cities of scandal show unfiltered, raw footage of bedroom sports, cage fights, and other heartpumping activities. Would have taken over VW if not for the censorwares, the peddlers and regulators of this data who have no clue what humans find so interesting about this. Europe drew the short straw here, the super-server is somewhere near Bulgaria. Hofnung is the Great Troll here, holed up in a castle near Romania.

6 Neo-Nip-Nine: Where the tech heads and greatest VW/RL interactions occur, as one of the first nations to experience accidental human upload on a massive scale, this re-rechristened area has the dubious honor of being one of the few to recognise humans, the uploaded, and wares as of equal status. Super-server in Asia Major, just past the Great Firewall, keeping back the gunk from the last cyber-disaster, the Rattpack, a constantly multiplying junk mail. Onyo-sama is the Troll here, some sort of Vietnamese/Malay spider fetishist, with no regard for authenticity.

7 Umbranet: Very little is known about this proxy by proxy port, except that it is where criminal activities are discussed openly and reactionary cells discuss war games of every colour. The blackest of markets and the darkest of nets, this place is a haven for hackers, killware and cyber-criminals. By process of elimination, the super-server lies in Africa. The 'Troll' who reigns here is the Creeping Man, a thing of horror stories and unmarked vans.

8 The RNG smiles upon thee, a Free Pick to any location above.

//access jumper.dat extensions
//upload extensions_

Given that the human body is yet a complicated thing to emulate, especially with your 'extras', you may find your powers a bit dulled, since you lack bones, glands, neurons etcetera. And by dulled, I mean don't expect to turn into a Kaiju or burn your name into Nu Moon immediately. But there is still opportunity to be had, and with it, power.

Self-Awareness (100CP, Discount Drop-In): AI think, therefore AI am. Simple words that still apply to you, your sense of self is hardened, resisting attacks by malicious wares, hackers, or any identity thief in the VW. This also means you can shrug off mental attacks more easily.

Data for Dinner (100CP, Free Beta Tester): During your time in the digital world, you've found out how to restore yourself with 1s and 0s. Any food data you prepare will function just like it's real world counterpart, as long as you know what you're programming in. You can also eat raw data, it'll just taste like cardboard with the texture of ground glass. (In other words, you get experience points from killing things).

White Hat (100CP, Free Programmer): While it came with the job, your knowledge of system weakness and code flaws has allowed you to repair corrupted or damaged data, also letting you heal yourself.

Black Hat (100CP, Free Hacker): You know the ins and outs of VW. You have the first steps of breaking and entering secure locations, often finding backdoors or vulnerabilities left by previous hackers.

Wired In (300CP, Discount Drop-In): You have a connection with information that can't be taught. Just by touching digital floors you feel invigorated, reflexes and foresight speeding up. You can even connect to hardware in RL just by touching it.

I Know C++ (300CP, Discount Drop-In): Learn faster, better. Your ability to absorb and comprehend knowledge is computer-like, a skill many wares already possess. One caveat exists, you can only learn things other people know and have written down. No super learning original skills.

Data breaker (300CP, Discount Beta Tester): Cripple or destroy with a well aimed blow, you have learnt how to break things down into their fragments. In RL this means you can hit things right in their soul, or shut down the programming of circuits with a few well placed taps.

RNG with me (300CP, Discount Beta Tester): Tilt the odds either way on command! Enjoy rare drops, chance encounters and winning small prizes in the lottery. Also enjoy seeing your enemies trip, jam their guns or run into your reinforcements.

Coding Zen (300CP, Discount Programmer): Staying calm under pressure is a breeze for you as long as you have data on the situation. The more you know about the problem at hand, the more time seems to slow down for you, where you reach a state of peak problem solving potential. Go through your old stuff in a snap and be the coolest head in the room.

Word of Flynn (300CP, Discount Programmer): Personal magnetism or speech to word progs, who knows? You have the ear of digital lifeforms, and can achieve the effects you would normally need codes and keystrokes for with a few spoken words. Debug or DDoS with a speech. Similar effects on fleshies.

Troll (300CP, Discount Hacker): Fear may be the mind-killer, but anger is the mind-blinder. You have ample knowledge of how to provoke enemies into revealing their cards, their weakpoints, insecurities or blindsides, then taking full advantage.

Crash and Burn (300CP, Hacker): You never got along well with hardware. As a result of college mishaps, you can tell exactly how to best destroy, dismantle or break computing machinery just by using program coding.

Ghost in the Machine (600CP, Drop-In discount): Become capable of taking over machines, vehicles, even entire buildings! City blocks, why not! The only limit is how well you understand the system, and by this point you are quite the gremlin. Capable of controlling multiple points.

Force Projection (600CP, Drop-In discount): Ever felt like punching someone over the internet? With a direct line and power cable, now you can! Form a shifting, digital body to interact with RL from the safety of a networked circuit. Be careful, one good hit or the power cutting out will sever your connection! Capable of forming multiple connections.

Data Drain (600CP, Beta-Tester Discount): When it is near dying or in a coup de gras, gain an aspect unique to your opponent into your structure. Only one aspect per opponent, and only one aspect can be used from your catalog. As a plus, these aspects are usually impossible to obtain otherwise. Aspects gained this way neither degrade nor improve.

What Doesn't Kill Me (600CP, Beta-Tester Discount): Repeatedly exposing oneself to danger and injury is a foolish idea, but it has some merit for you. Much like a certain adaptive antagonist, you can build up resistance and immunity countermeasures the more you face a certain type of damage or injury. Dying to the damage does not count.

Knowledge is Numbers (600CP, Programmer Discount): You possess a unique affinity for understanding, rewriting and converting information into the bits and bytes of data, making it easier to manipulate or transfer it through the net or even to other people. Share your life experiences with friends, and teach complete strangers your (non-innate/supernatural) skills! Oh, and write primitive AI. Should've said that first.

Similar Subsystems (600CP Programmer discount): If it's a system surpassing metal gears, you can hack it. That might be an exaggeration, but you can now understand and reprogram just about any form of computing system (and some technical magical systems) in existence. Wreak havoc on homebrewed hackers, alien motherships and conceptual circuits.

Exploitation Now (600CP, Hacker discount): Every weakness, every mistake and trap and feint means nothing to you now. There is no such thing as a perfect defense, only the exploitation of the overconfident. Strike now and strike hard! Applies to any sort of weakness; combat, structural, debate, etc. Even creates weakpoints in "perfect" defenses!

Information Miner (600CP, Hacker discount): The funny thing is, everything leaves footprints, even removing the footprints. With keen eye and steady hand, knowledge and data once thought lost forever is unearthed under your efforts. Even total physical destruction will only hinder your extraction ability! Well, you will get something that looks right, anyway...

//load freebies

Load up here, this is the only place you'll get free things.

Limited Edition Avatar (Free): For a short time only, you can choose to 'moe-ify' your digital avatar into a round-faced, weirdly proportioned ideal of cuteness, or a total bombshell or a movie star.

Augmented Reality Layering, ARL (Free, Drop-In 50CP): You don't see ones and zeros, but avatars, HUDs, crosshairs, name-indicators, minimaps, all sorts of useful progs and apps can be loaded into your head now. Without one, expect to see a lot of green.

Simsuit (Free): Never look out of place wherever you go with chameleonic clothing! Only come in neon or retro-sci-fi for casualwear, though.

//access applications
//access hotfire progs
//load discount Programmer.bac && Hacker.bac

Things you've made in your spare time, or not to be found on market pages.

Knock-Knock (50CP): A hacked joke program, this can stun weak enemies with ease and leaves strong foes facefaulting. Doubles as a simple lockpick on dumb security systems. Sense of humor sold separately.

Ping (50CP): Detects nearby hackables, hidden doors, vendors, enemies, etc. Both map and mapping tool, it is a staple of many nexplorers, opening paths many would never notice.

Lightemup (100CP): A modded search engine, the ability to scan target profiles for info and highlight weaknesses is not one to take lightly. Especially since it also lets you shoot searing lasers as an overclock.

Yohoho (100CP): One of the worlds most popular methods of acquisition, this modified version even lets you acquire data discreetly from targets who aren't public. Still best paired with a way to distract them.

Swordfish (200CP): Whadya mean the password is always "password"? With cutting edge and razor wit, this program is a fair swordsman and cracking master... to an extent. Don't expect to break into ranked guild vaults or data silos without some serious effort.

Spoof (200CP): A simple enough line of code, this allows you to pass as something you aren't. Trick others into believing your lies, eventually become able to fool clairvoyants and telepaths with false visions.

Purge (300CP): Technically not a system killer, it removes unwanted influences and malware with great efficiency. May have side-effects resembling poisoning and chance of explosions. Can be modified to be more explosive or more restorative, but not both at once.

Icecube (300CP): Freeze computers in RL, incase them in digital ice in VW, what's not to like? Time and practice could even have you inconvenience entire cities. Of course, the real players probably have dozens of things in place for it.

//access store
//access public content
//load discount Drop-In.bac && Beta-Tester.bac

Don't expect to find these goodies around on Spartan Shipping dot com.

Radio Free Firewire (50CP): 10 year subscription to the latest wallpapers, soundtracks and FTP games. Never be left in the dust, always be hooked up. That's the netter way!

Resources (50CP): Enough byte-coins to purchase a month of private server time or your own fire-fence for security.

RNG-ball (50CP): This little trinket is capable of true randomness, with a few functions to set the range, of course. Never have to worry about rigged games of chance again.

Patches (100CP): Pack of ten, these medical aids do more than restore health. If applied after sustaining massive damage, they repair, increase resistance, and correct any flaws in the systems that allowed the damage.

Digibuster (100CP): Standard firearm of the Coffee Corps, this collapsible, limb encasing blaster helps lay down the law, and can even fire programs at targets. Strength varies on charge time, capping at bazooka like damage.

Quantum Cufflinks (200CP): These xenobyte bracelets are indestructible and allow you to choose a unique jumper power to keep in VW, can be bought twice. Perfect for holdouts, backups or gifting.

WhisperWasp Drone (200CP): An extension of yourself in the RL, these series of drones were known for being multipurpose, low maintenance and totally silent. Good for bombing runs or opening doors, comes with telepresence screen. 10 year warranty.

Subscribers (300CP): The anonymous masses adore you for some reason or other, checking in daily on your progress and adventures. Expect the occasional gift and unintended stalkery backup wherever you go. Even works post-jump, to your chagrin.

Sponsership (300CP): One of the higher powers in this world have taken a shine to you, and this opens many doors to those who respect your patron. As long as you continue to grow or advance their agenda, you can expect grants and awards you would never normally see. Post-jump, suspiciously similar groups will take a liking to you.

//access store
//access premium content

Now here's the stuff that's probably illegal to own or unique in the world. Substitutes can be found normally and with some effort, but never at this level.

Binary Blade (600CP, Discount Beta-Tester): Forged in the deepest heart of the Net, this blade deftly cuts through coded entities like butter. Taking it with you into RL lets you separate things into physical and data components. Inscribed with 01001010 01101111 01101000 01101110 00100000 00111000 00111010 00110011 00110010 for free!

Circuit Shield (600CP, Discount Drop-In): This expandable donut shaped discus is more than a retro frisbee, it's cutting edge design absorbs energy and deflects damage, and can burst into a firewall of searing digital annihilation when charged. Just be sure to get good at playing catch, or you'll spend a lot of time running from its boomerang effect.

Brainbox (600CP, Discount Hacker): Now you're the man with two brains! A safety and backup, this mass of bio-wire and sili-neurons greatly increases your ability to think, code and hack. Only coded to your genome, it can also protect you against power surges, burning itself out instead of your brain. Regenerates slowly, operational in a week.

Digitiser Ray (600CP, Discount Programmer): This one of a kind relic from the 80s has been dusted off and redesigned for safe repeat usage, now resembling a toy laser pistol. Can digitize anything less complicated than a living being with ease, but safeties prevent it from digitizing sentience for periods greater than a day.

```
//load mission extensions
//extensions not found
//access folder "mission extras"
//loading...
```

Friends, accomplices, buddies. Don't go home without them, for the net is dark and full of trolls.

A.I. help you? (150CP): Now with four flavors! You soon find these helpful sprites floating around to assist newcomers. They don't like sharing space with each other, so don't get more than two of these guys. Gender means nothing to them, so pick those too.

   Kitsu 9: This series of playful fox excel at two things, search and destroy. Your one is more obsessed with ball games and comedy, a phase most of them grow out of. But if its important or your life is threatened, they will hunt it down and incinerate it with extreme prejudice.

   Oodle Crow: This many eyed bird is part of the demilitarized Legion of Eyes. A recon scout, stealth and information gathering are their forte. Does not believe in privacy or personal space. Can also blackout areas from detection if needed.

   Hymn: This floating harp plays and remixes any sound. Its music is noted to reinvigorate and enhance the performance of others, or cause them headaches and nausea. Can imitate and replicate voices perfectly. Bit of a hedonist.

   Compass: A spinning ships wheel who can fly. Expert cartographer and navigator, they have hidden talents for lockpicking, sniping and codebreaking. Tends to made bad puns. Obsessed with sailing.

   Wi-Fu: An espionage/social interaction specialist. Not available due to popular demand.

LAN Party! (100/200/300CP): You now have a group of friends following you around in VW. They get 300CP per 100CP spent. They cannot pick Hacker/Programmer perks. Import previous companions for free.

Friends on the Outside (100/200/300CP): You now have loyal hands and eyes in the RL. They get 300CP per 100CP spent. They cannot pick Drop-In/Beta-Tester perks. Import previous companions for free.

Welcome to the Grid (300CP): You can now import as many companions as you like with 300CP to spend. Backgrounds are your choice.

Migratory Adaptive Intelligence Daemon (500CP): The MAIDn is technically a spellchecker and spam remover, but has already shown potential beyond its base programming. As it learns and adapts to different situations it encounters, it may eventually rival you in power. Counts as a companion when used for anything other than spellchecking or spam removal. Cannot use anything supernatural, but can mimic it digitally. Completely naive about life. Will tailor its looks to seem pleasing to you.

Dual Reality Agressive Networker (500CP): One of many NetDef projects that never took off, DRAgN was a top black hat initiative to train both guardians and hackers against any possible attack. While it gleefully follows a directive of attack and adapt, it will always measure itself against you as a limit. Counts as a companion for any non-advisory actions. Prototype Enocode allows it to mimic abilities not of this world. Complete cynic on life. Will tailor itself against your tastes.

goto Drawbacks
disp Take a maximum of 600CPs

+0CP Avatar Lock: You are now a rockhopper penguin. Why? Because, dood.

+100CP Memetic: Nobody, not even yourself, takes you seriously ever since you were turned into a meme. Expect to be laughed out of public and private servers, and find your dealings to be filed under ignore.

+100CP Valuable: You are being tracked by so-called Rare Hunters, who believe you to be the source of rare and valuable data. Well equipped to deal with anomalies, once they find you, they will dissect you.

+100CP Sleepwalking: You find yourself wandering after sleeping or relaxing, and though you will not be in much danger from it, having to reorient yourself time and again quickly gets tiring. Hopefully you don't have any other embarassing habits...

+200CP Trophy: The most rabid of shooters, looters and black hats want your bit-leaking corpse on front page. They come in hordes, in ambushes, in multiple proxies. Expect a fight every other week.

+200CP Flammable: Something about you draws constant argument, and the ire of users and firewalls alike. Be prepared to run from swarms of haters as they torch the datascape looking for you, and counter-software will always flag you as the priority threat.

+200CP Livin' in the Database: Really, folks are so hard to PLEASE these days. Its not like you were at a WAKE, and they look so serious when you ask what's UP. They say that things went wrong and DON'T panic, but never tell you what the problem was or how to GO about it. You do feel a bit flighty these days, but the DATA says you're fine.

+300CP It's a small net after all: RL has beefed up their security with the VW, and many secure networks are taken offline and offgrid. If you want to be able to get anything worthwhile done for your objectives, you'll need hands and eyes in the RL.

+300CP The Phantom Pain: Ever since you first stubbed your toe, you've found out the pain never quite left. From now on, the sensation of all your wounds will accumulate, no matter how healed, awake or fixed you are. Try not to get burned, the pain will be unbearable.

+300CP CloudCatcher Protocol: They have been expecting you, or something like you, for some time. Feds, elite hackers and nascent AIs will see you as a threat and stop at nothing to either contain you before the next outbreak, or destroy you before you destroy civilisation. Explanations won't work, they're used to memetic attack. Clearing your name won't work, you're clearly a threat.

+600CP Dial-up Daemon: While everybody enjoys lightning fast speeds and lag-free conference calls, you are stuck to speeds of 56k (that's very slow). Lag behind in your walks, st-st-stutter in conversation, and lets not get into anything more complicated that a cat picture.

+600CP Finger on the Pulse: Well, apparently VW also connects to the afterlife. Or another one beyond the regular two. Encounter ghosts trying to eat your history, humming clouds of acid air, memory-curdling static and raving like a madman to all non-companions. Without effort to plug the leak, the worlds will collapse, and you with it.

```
if Years => 10 && Objective == true
run Epilogue
elseif goto HOME

goto HOME y/n
Return to RL, for the last time. Take all accumulated powers, items, etc.

run dos run
This place, with its melding of data and reality, feels more like home
than home.

export jumper.dat
Onwards, ever onwards.
```

Notes:
  No trying to become Lain. Jump-chan will get mad.
  The great September disaster is not always something you can beat up.
It may be social upheaval, economic crisis, idiocy, the final flowering
of a long term problem, or it could just be another crazy WiFu
revolution. Which you CAN beat up.
  Items or effects that target data in VW and cyberspace have odd effects
in reality/meatspace. For one, they seem to pass through anything
organic/living. Another thing is that they read 'intelligence' or 'souls'
as data, with effects ranging from mild paralysis to comatose.
  The programs that you bought can be refluffed as spells, but antimagic
won't work on them.
  Any AI companions you have bought here only count as a companion if
they are brought into RL. They are given humanoid/human forms for
meatspace interactions post-jump.
  A MAIDn and a DRAgN huh? Don't keep them in the same room, their
bickering will end you.
  Treat Great Trolls like videogame bosses, regardless of order, the next
one will be even tougher to take down, and the last one will give you a
fight for your life.
  Your 'condition' is not unique, many have become similarly afflicted
with digital bodily separation, enough for communities to grow up. Faced
with the next best thing to mind uploading, the people have a variety of
expressions, from artistry, depression, assassination or exploration.
  Your 'other' powers won't look out of place AS LONG AS you keep it
subtle. You've got the souped up guys flying on angel wings or dueling
robots with flaming swords, and you've got those who can stop traffic and
turn invisible. If you don't keep it subtle, some things could happen:
      They treat you as the Great September Disaster.
      The continental super server freezes.
      The VW has to reboot.
  Note that the last two have a good chance of resulting in your erasure,
and the erasure of everything in the VW.
  If it wasn't obvious, Livin' In the Database turns you into unthinking
data the more you immerse yourself in VW and forego your old life. Which
would be bad.