

PROLOGUE:



The year was 2020, where humans were at the peak of civilisation. Humans created robots who served, protect and enriched human life in all areas around the world. Unfortunately, World War Three put an end to this way of life and the human race.

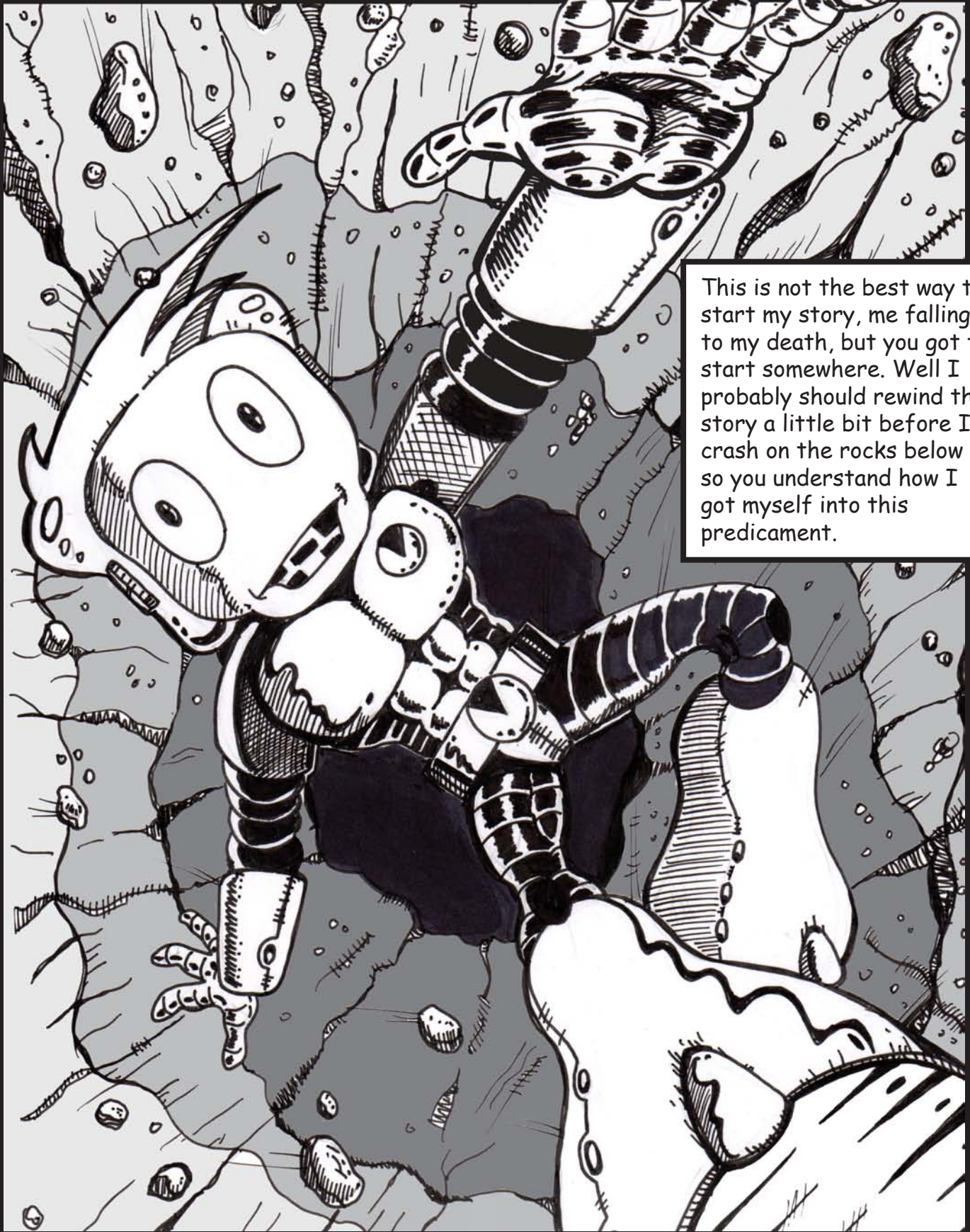


It is still a mystery how or why the bombs fell, but once the robots reactivated themselves after seven years, they woke to find the devastating destruction to the cities and the human race gone.



The robots did what was natural through their programming and rebuilt the cities and lived as they did when the humans were around. Some robots build, others carried our research and other protected the new cities. This is a story of one of those robots...


'FALLING'



This is not the best way to start my story, me falling to my death, but you got to start somewhere. Well I probably should rewind the story a little bit before I crash on the rocks below so you understand how I got myself into this predicament.

The Adventures of Robot Guard - Online Issue 01

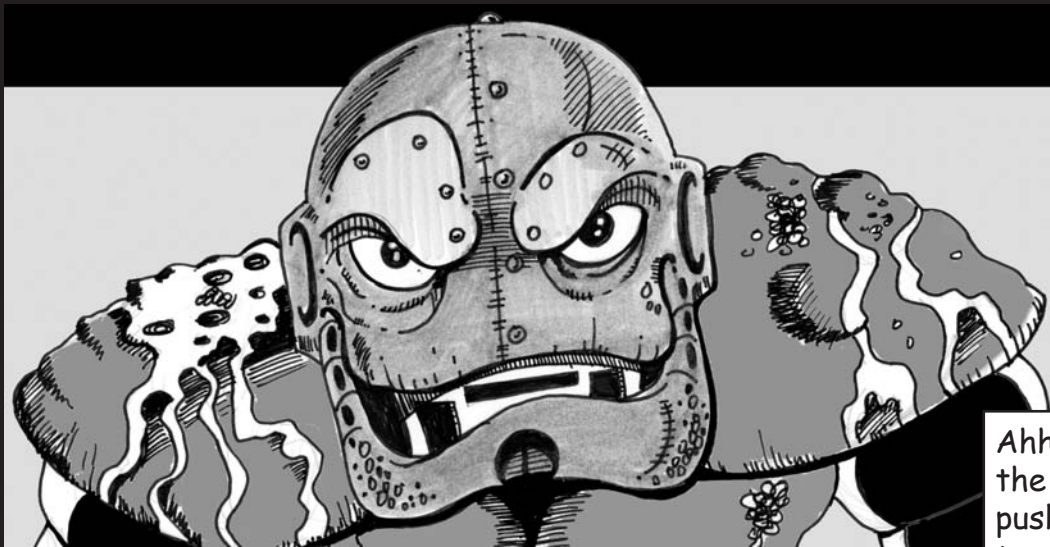
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For starters, to set the scene, I am in the middle of the jungle somewhere in south America, thrown from an abandoned temple which turned out to be a hidden communications centre base.

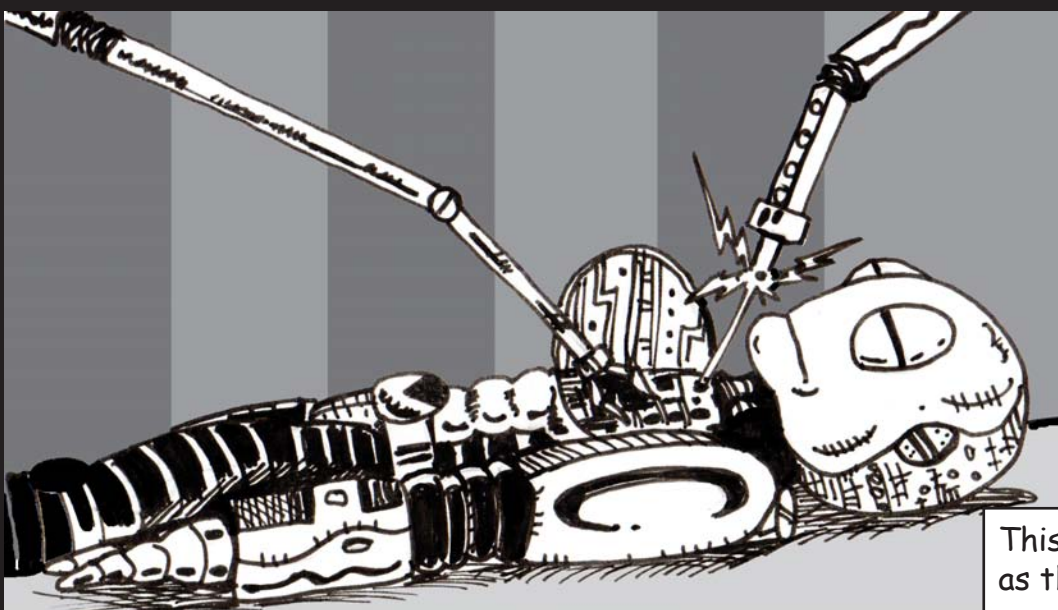
My counter-part and I was sent here to investigate the sudden appearance of an energy signal which started to drain the energy from the national grid. Our mission was to locate the signal and turn it off and stop the energy disruption.

But as I plummet to my demise I should analyse how I got here and how next time to avoid the situation, should my memory chips be intact when I land. I shall now locate the past memory sequences for review.



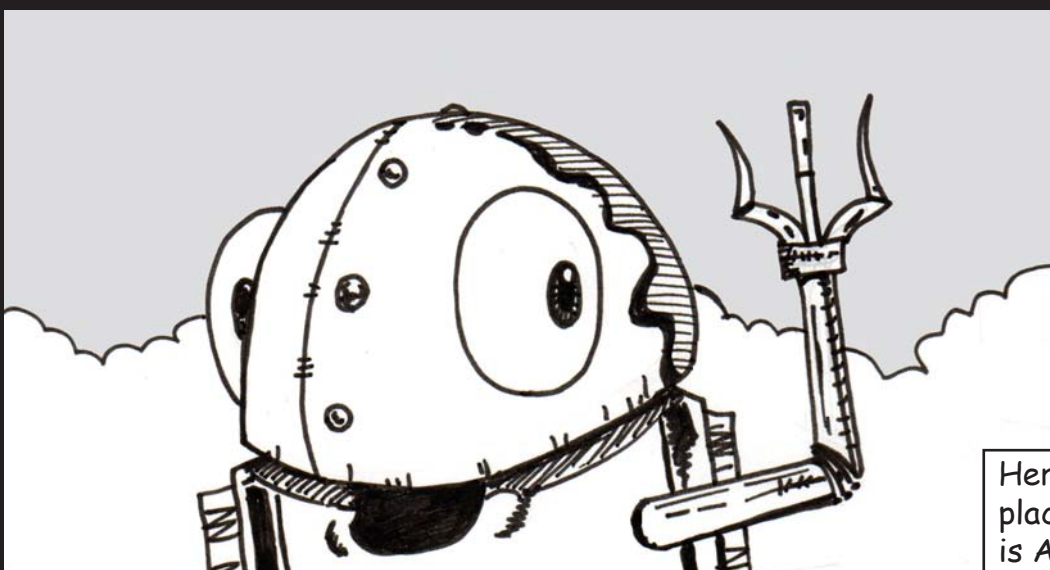
Ahhhh, This was the Bad Bot who pushed me off the top of the temple ten seconds ago.

>>TIME CODE 00.10>>




This is too far back as this was my first memory during my creation.

>>TIME CODE 0012.06.09.02.30>>



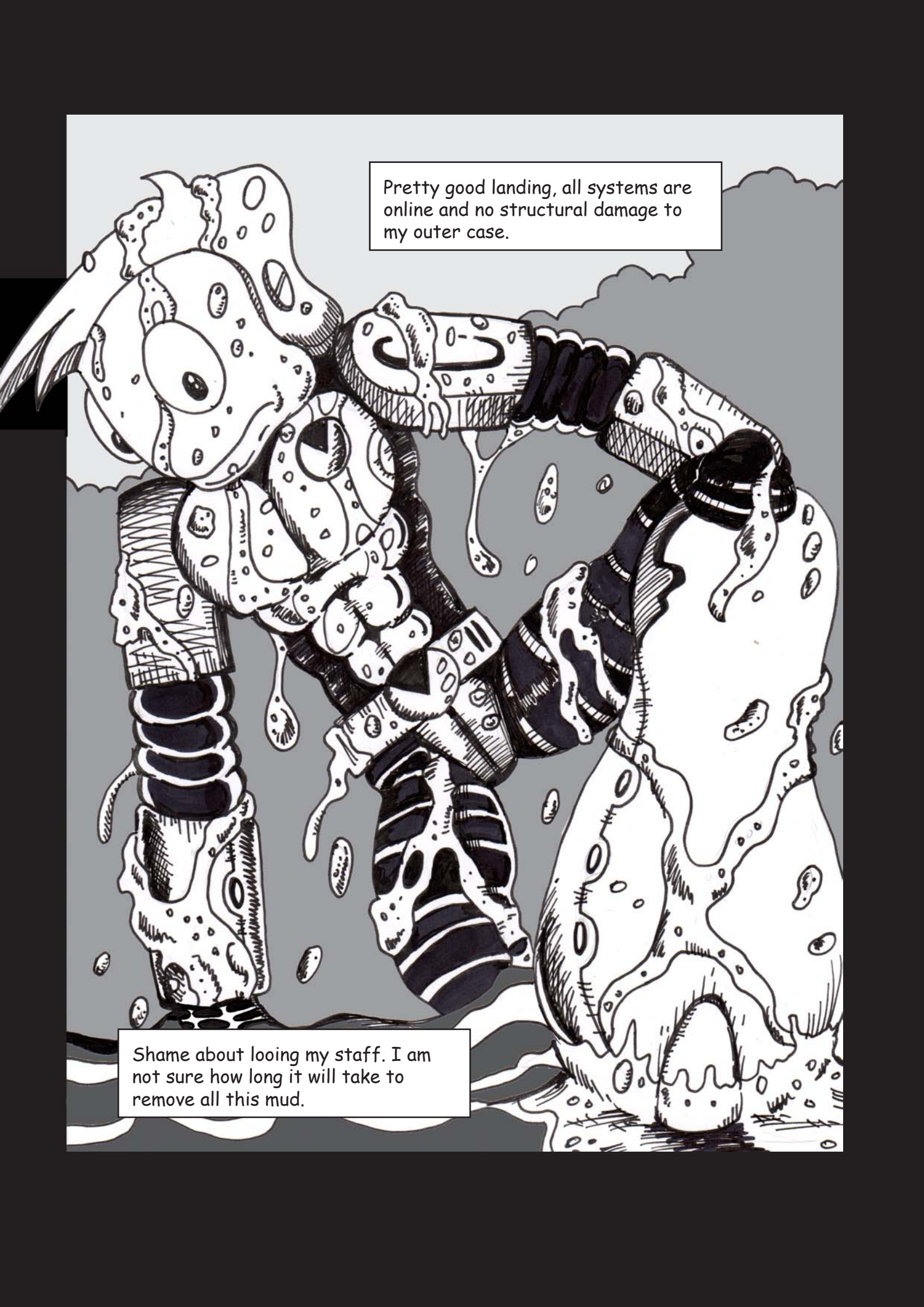
Here is a good place to start, this is Albert who started us on our current mission.

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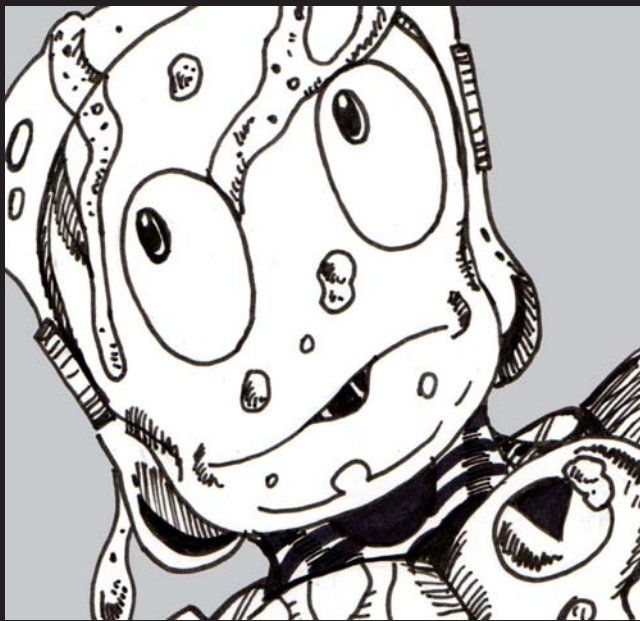
Well things are looking up!
so to speak, just my luck
falling into a muddy swamp.

Looks like my explanation
of the mission will have to
wait. Checking all systems
as I land. Hopefully nothing
will be too damaged!



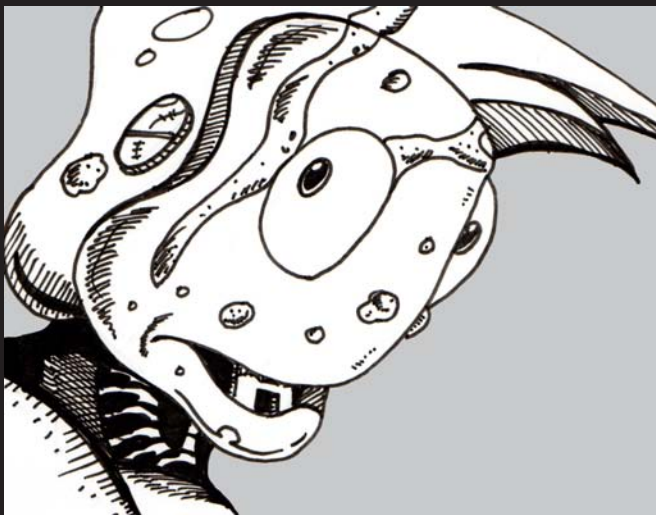
Pretty good landing, all systems are online and no structural damage to my outer case.

Shame about loosing my staff. I am not sure how long it will take to remove all this mud.



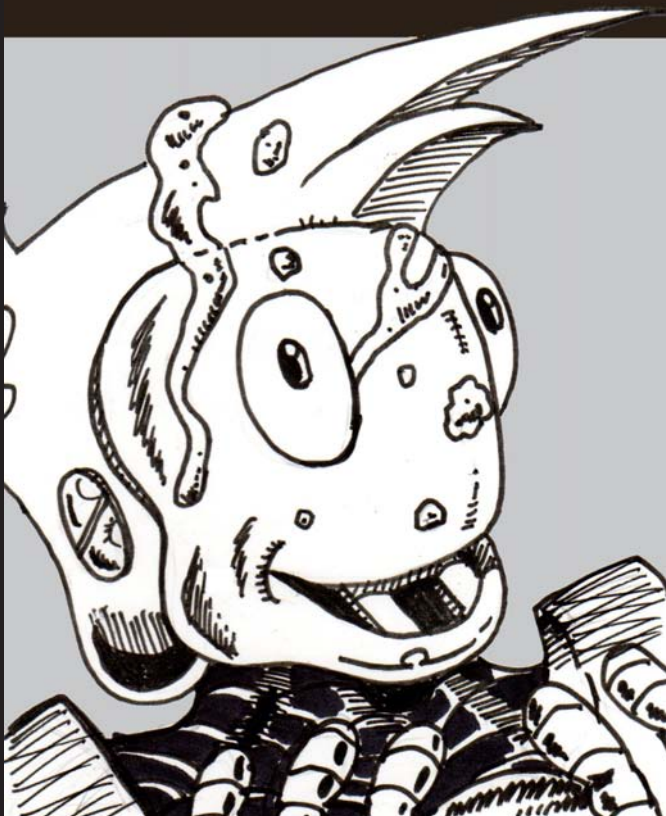
I should try and signal Albert and make sure he knows that the temple is full of Bad Bots. Let's see if the signal is strong enough.

BEEP BEEP BEEP



Albert? Are you there? Can you hear me? I am not in the temple anymore... You there? Oh dear, I don't think he can hear me? Hello.....

HELLO?
RG?



Albert! Glad you are safe. I ran into a Bad Bot and was thrown out of the temple. I am covered in mud and I lost my staff. What's happening with you?

WHERE ARE YOU?
WHY IS YOUR SIGNAL
SO WEAK?

I AM STUCK ON THE
THIRD LEVEL WITH BAD
BOTS EVERYWHERE.