



Fates Worse Than Death  
**CHEERLEADER**





**Fates Worse Than Death: Cheerleader**

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**Written by Brian St.Claire-King**

**Art by Kieron O'Gorman**

**Based on the world of Fates Worse Than Death  
the Role Playing Game, created by Brian St.Claire-King**

**The story so far:**

**The Freedom Wars of the 2050s left Americans with a distaste for both socialism and rule by large corporations. In the power vacuum left after the end of the Freedom Wars, a new force gained prominence: economically self-sufficient gated communities. Using new psychometric technologies that let them accurately measure the minds of applicants they were able to let in only the best people, and good people made for successful communities. Gated communities were so successful that other organizations started mimicking their model, even corporations. Yet outside the walls of these new communities are slums, where those who can't or won't fit in elsewhere live. The island of Manhattan in New York City is one of the most notorious and dangerous of these slums.**

**visit [www.FatesWorseThanDeath.com](http://www.FatesWorseThanDeath.com) for more**



This is me.



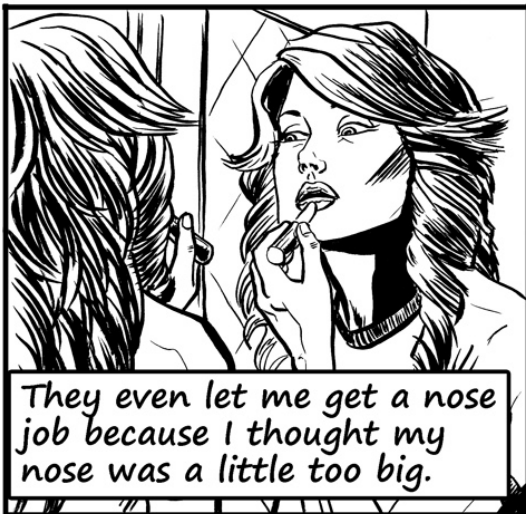
I was popular.



When I didn't do well in school I got private tutors.



My parents bought me anything I asked for.



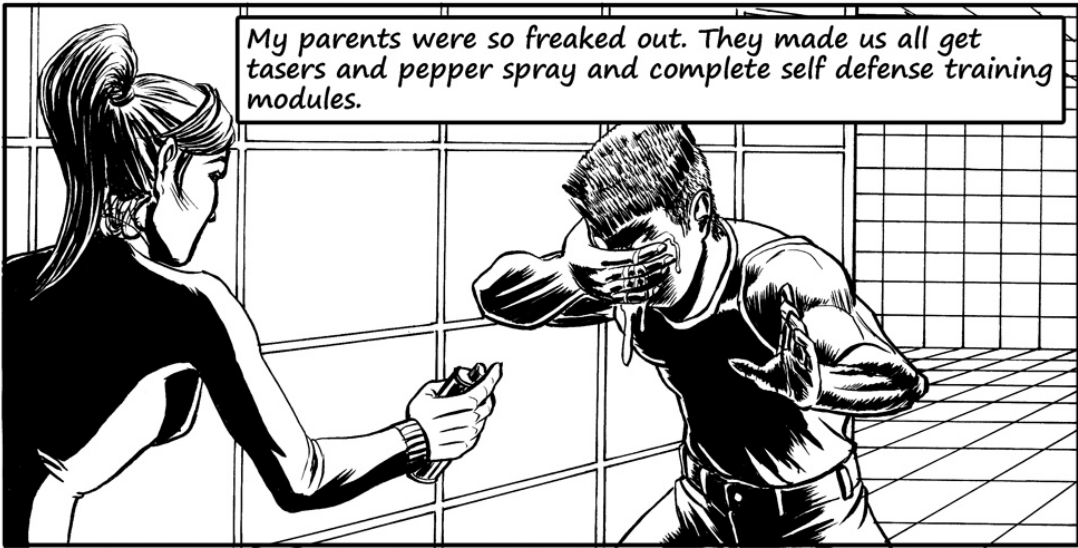
They even let me get a nose job because I thought my nose was a little too big.



The only thing they couldn't give us was danger, excitement.



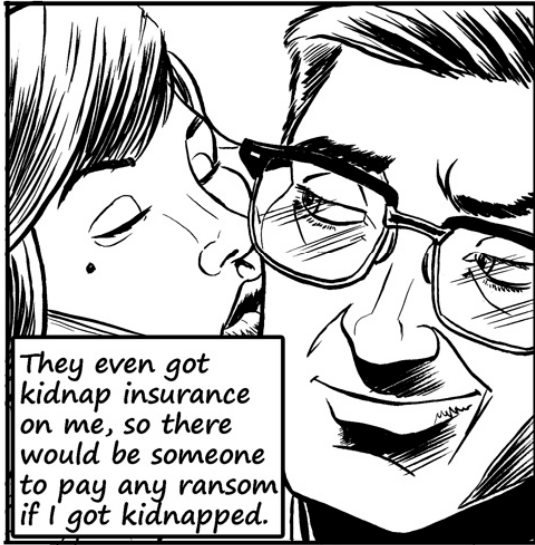




My parents were so freaked out. They made us all get tasers and pepper spray and complete self defense training modules.



We had to promise we wouldn't go out after dark, and we wouldn't leave midtown or take the subway.



They even got kidnap insurance on me, so there would be someone to pay any ransom if I got kidnapped.



God damn!

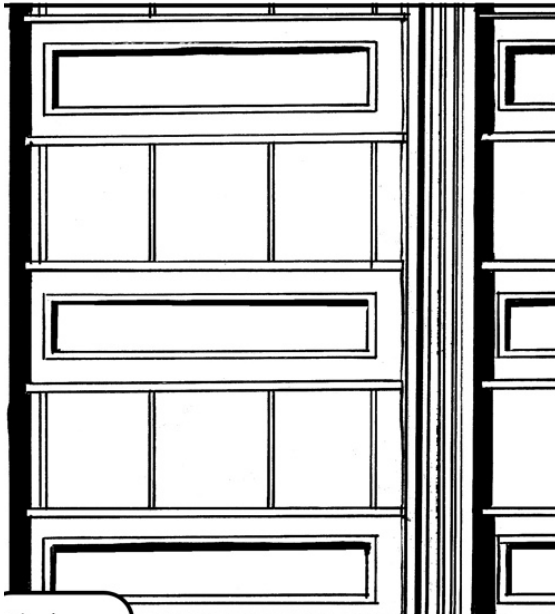
Look at that porn shop! There's dildoes in the window.

Let's go buy some porn. Hee hee.

Shut up!



Fuck! Look at this freak!



Room 357, third floor.

Can someone help us with our bags?

No.



What the fuck is this? This is supposed to be a luxury suite.



It's huge.

I heard they only keep the first five floors running. Don't have enough guests to keep the whole thing open.



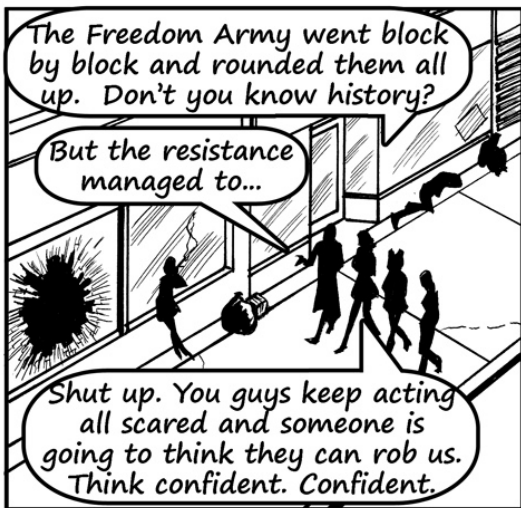
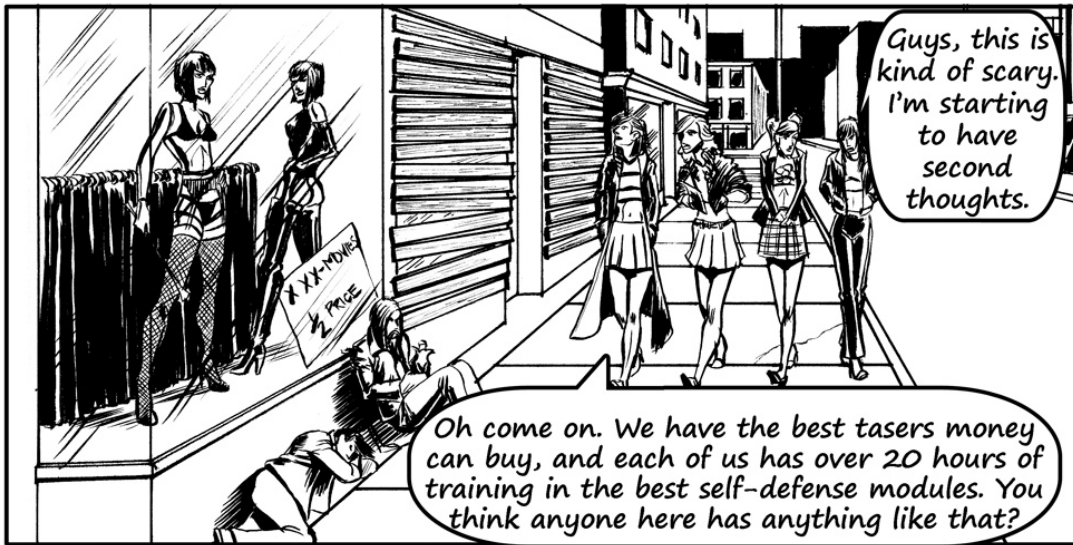
...can't help you.

Well fuck you.



Can you believe that shit? I'm so going to get him fired.

Come on, let's go out. I want to see the city.

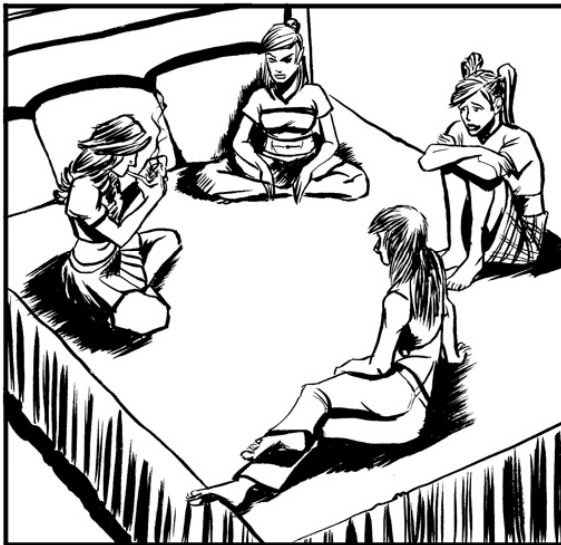


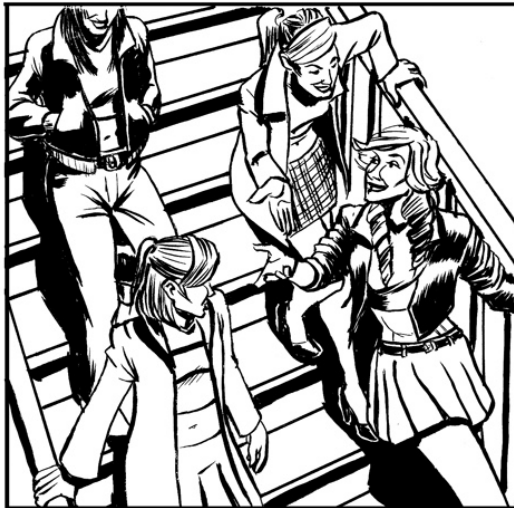
# TE'S BAR AND

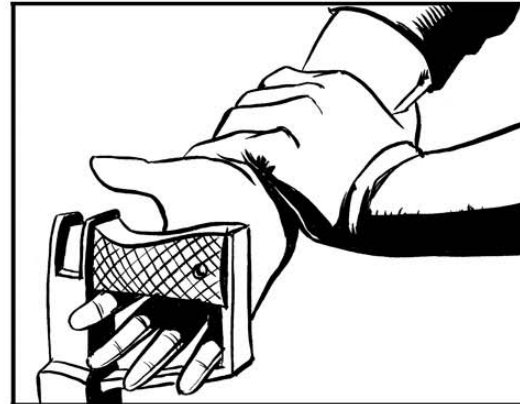
Let's go in here.

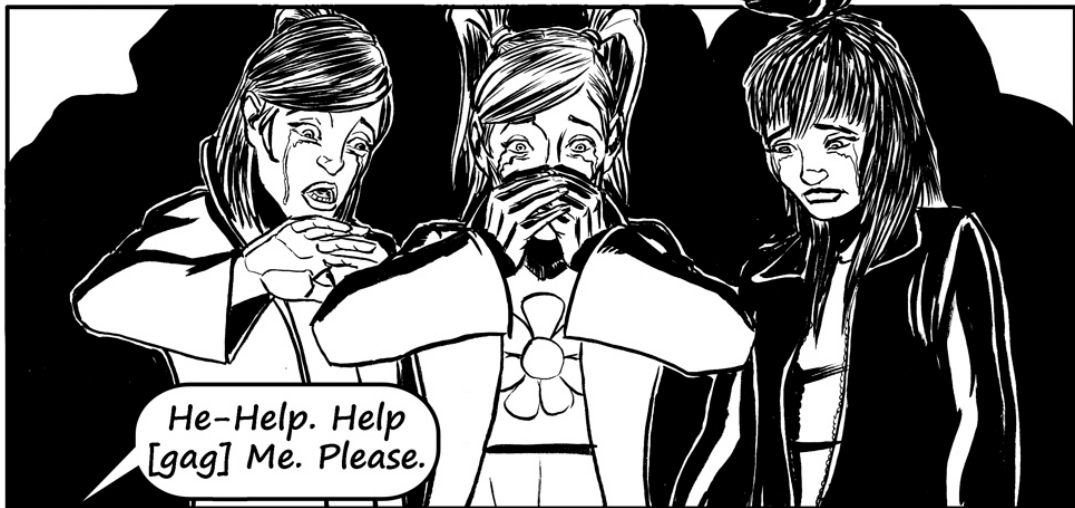
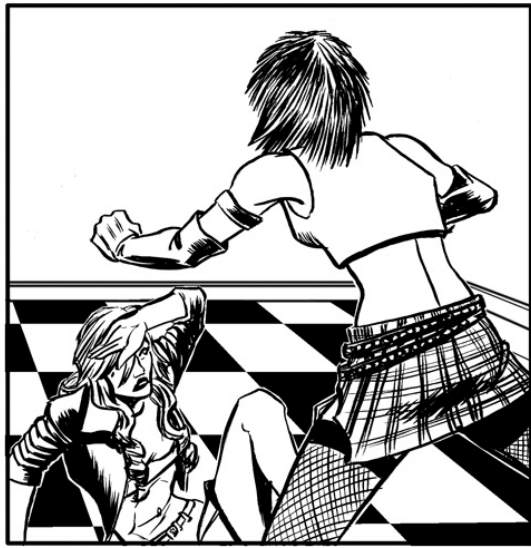
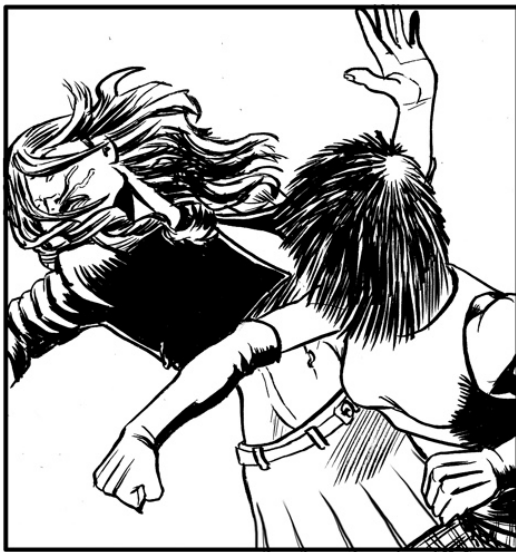
















Two years later.

I went into a deep depression after that.

My friends couldn't look me in the eye, knowing they had wimped out and let me get beat half to death.

KWAV 92

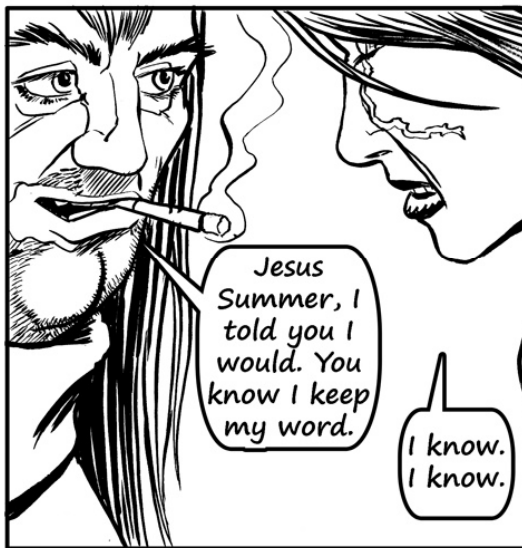


Hey Angie.  
Need a smoke?

Wouldn't say  
no to one.

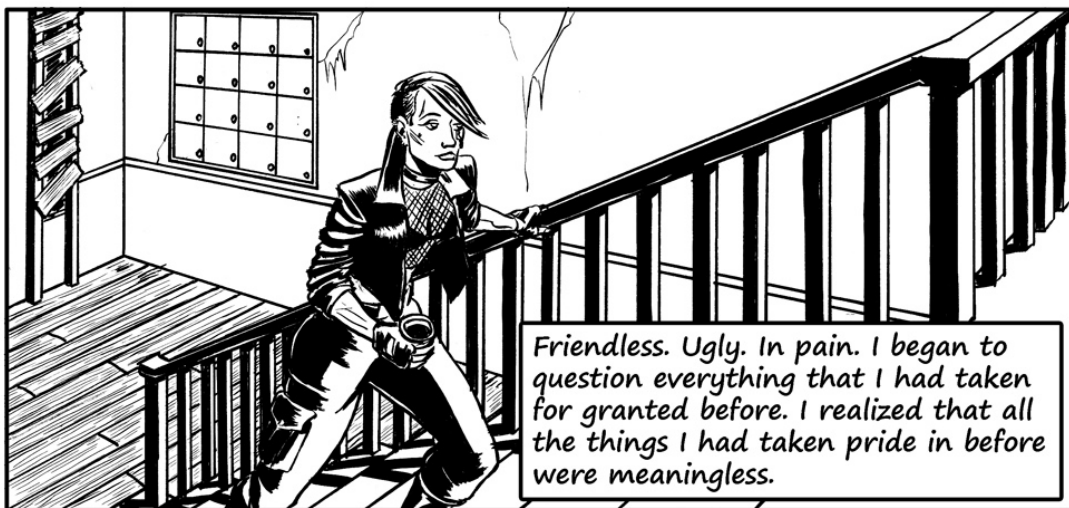


You be sure to  
tell me if you  
see any more  
Skin Borgs  
hanging around  
here, okay?



Jesus  
Summer, I  
told you I  
would. You  
know I keep  
my word.

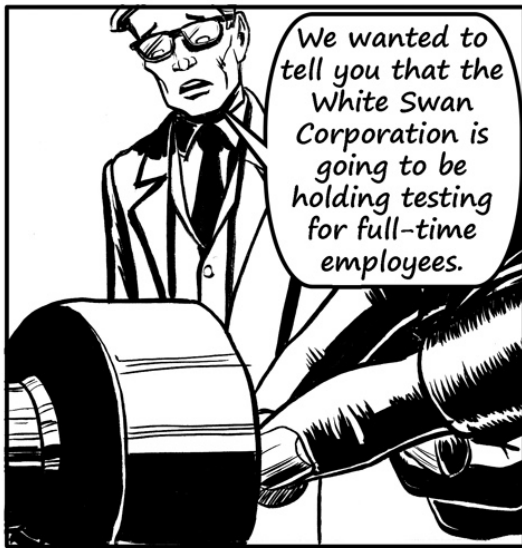
I know.  
I know.



Friendless. Ugly. In pain. I began to question everything that I had taken for granted before. I realized that all the things I had taken pride in before were meaningless.



Mom, dad. What are you doing here?



We wanted to tell you that the White Swan Corporation is going to be holding testing for full-time employees.



This is where you live?

Yeah mom.



How can you live in a place like...

Honey, we're willing to pay for you to have the best test tutoring.



No dad.

We can put you in rehab.

I'm not on drugs. I keep telling you.



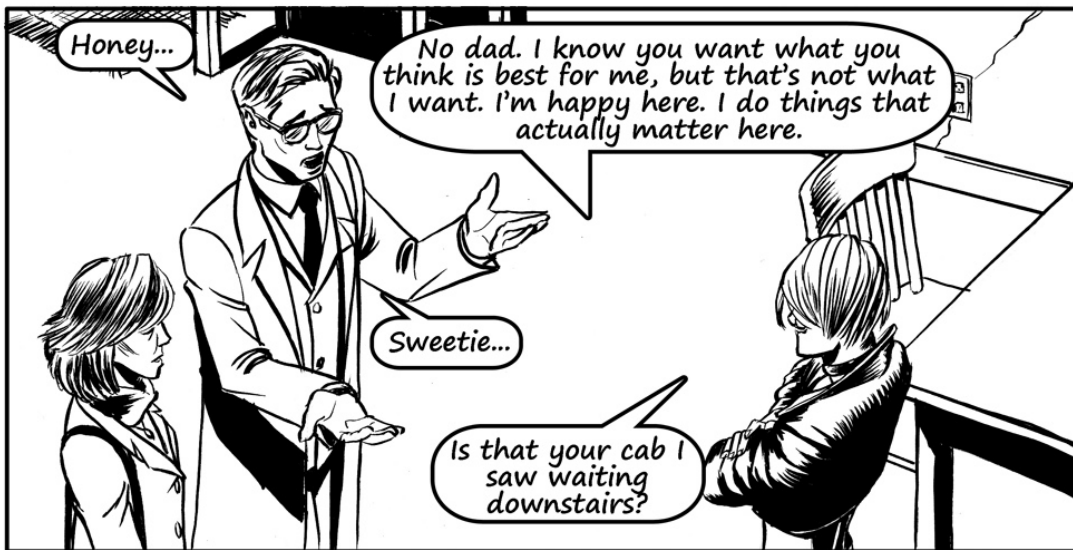
Sweetie, we want you to leave this place. It's not a good place. You have too much potential to waste it here.

I don't know how you could even come back here after what this place did to you...

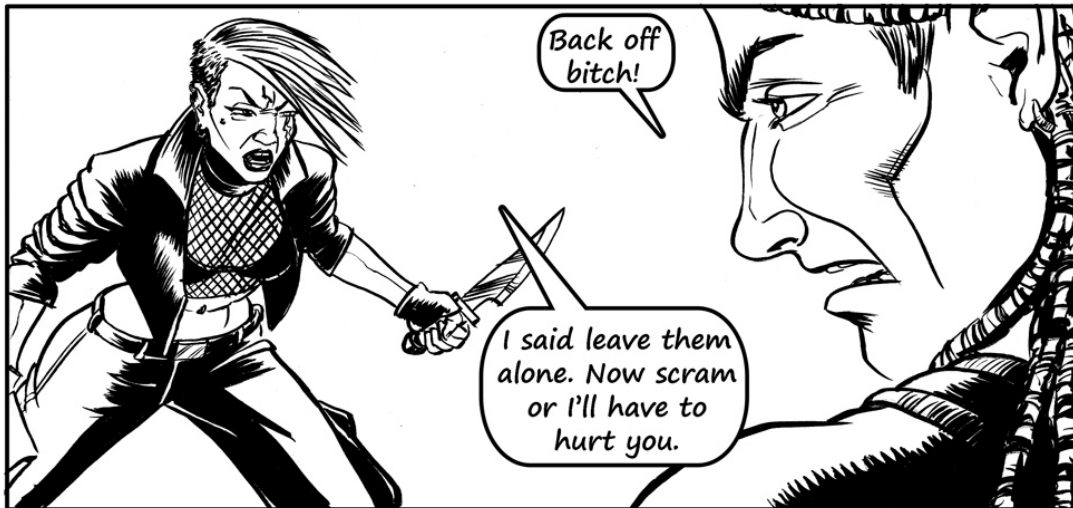


What this place did to me? What about what the place I used to live did to me?

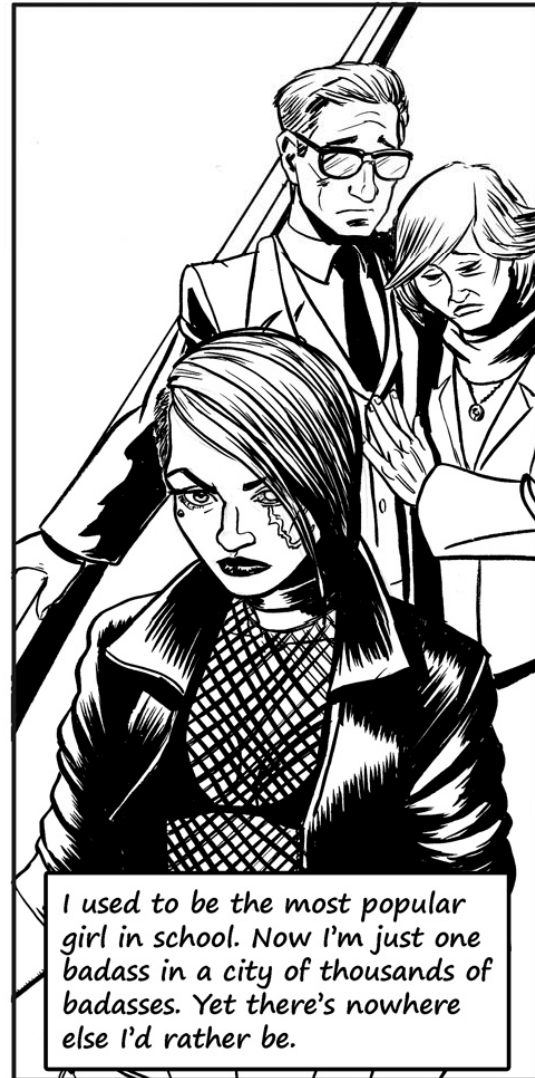
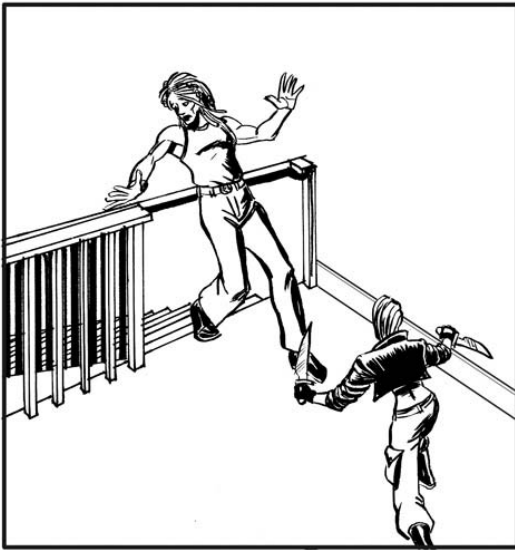
It let me get away with being a shallow, conceited, intolerant wimp. The city might be dangerous, but it won't let you get away with that.













The future is you sleep on a cot filled with rusty springs.  
The future is that you fight with knives and can die of simple infections.  
The future is that you have to walk up four flights of stairs to get home  
and you're lucky to have hot water to take a shower.

The last hundred years of scientific discovery, technological innovation, philosophical and academic discourse, art and literature, wars and political movements, and what do you have to show for it? A dozen more ways to die and a few things far worse than death.

Welcome to the future. Welcome to the city.

## *Fates Worse Than Death the RPG*

Go to [www.fatesWorseThanDeath.com](http://www.fatesWorseThanDeath.com) to download the free 241 page lite version

# TIBET

the role playing game



लक्ष्मि, लुडोटेडिडल and war in 1959 तिबेट  
[www.tibet.rpg.com](http://www.tibet.rpg.com)





# LOVECRAFT WAS AN OPTIMIST

Everything we think we know is a lie. This world is a prison. From our births to our deaths and beyond, our fates have been planned. Our captors are everywhere, watching us, manipulating us, laughing at us. Those who tell the truth are ridiculed, locked up in asylums. Great power and great danger await anyone who seeks the truth. But our worst enemies aren't the things that watch us from the shadows, or the men who secretly rule the world, or the invisible parasites that crawl all over us. Our worst enemies, our cruelest captors, our most devious saboteurs, are ourselves.

## In DaRk AlleYs

the Role Playing Game of Psychological and Metaphysical Horror

From Vajra Enterprises

2005, THE ABYSS STARES BACK

[www.InDarkAlleys.com](http://www.InDarkAlleys.com)



Most of the adults died.  
Those who survived  
went blind.

We used to think a  
world ruled by kids  
would be wonderful.  
Now we know it's a  
nightmare.

# KidWorld

the Role Playing Game

[www.VajraEnterprises.com](http://www.VajraEnterprises.com)



HOODOO BLUES  
THE ROLE PLAYING GAME

COMING  
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