The Fate of Andreyev

Koliuchkin looked at the list on his desk, various names he only half recognised, fewer still he could assign faces to. But he knew who they were. Threats. Opponents. Enemies of the People. Next to each of them were two empty spaces. The first was to determine their fate, either the date of their execution to the location of their exile. The second was for him to sign, confirming their fate.

He made his way down the list, assigning the fates of these men, in an almost robotic fashion. Until he came across one name, a familiar name. ‘Andreyev’. Koliuchkin leaned back in his chair, his eyes still fixated on that name. He remembered the last one to one conversation he had. The day he found his diary, the day he handed it back to him. The words Andreyev spoke began to ring in his head.

“A man’s desires are his own.”

A sigh escaped Koliuchkin’s mouth, his kindness has saved his career. It was only fair that he was lenient with him. But he knew he could not let him off scot free, a punish was required, just to make absolutely sure. Koliuchkin thought for a moment before deciding, he wrote his decision in and signed it before moving on to the other names.

[Reassignment: Siviria]

Anti-Tuneyadstvo Legislation Passed

Koliuchkin took to the podium in the Congress, the attendees looked up at their leader as he got ready to speak. He stood there, looking at the Congress momentarily before he began to speak.

“Comrades, I am happy to announce that full approval has been provided to take immediate and decisive action against the Tuneyadstvo.”

Thunderous applause was the Congress’ response, Koliuchkin looked down and watched for a few minutes, he knew what would happen if they stopped without his approval. He soon raised a hand to silence the crowd, as much as he would like to watch them applaud him for seven hours straight. Koliuchkin had a busy schedule.

“This will be a two pronged action against the Tuneyadstvo, first we shall make the people aware of the threat they pose to our nation’s health and prosperity. Second, we will ensure there can be no mistakes. As of next week, all workers are to adhere to provided schedules and work hours. If you have a legitimate reason to not be at work, such as being sick, then you must have official documentation to prove this. Being found without sufficient documentation is punishable by imprisonment. As long as you follow these new rules, peace and prosperity are guaranteed! Long Live the RCSR.”

With a short wave, Koliuchkin left as the congress once again applauded and cheered him.

[Long Live the Revolution]

Tuneyadstvo Oppression

The RCSR is one of the few states able to achieve full employment. While this is partially achieved through the expansion of industry and increased work opportunity, a political campaign has also been launched against those who refuse to work, known as the Tuneyadstvo. This extensive campaign of both propaganda and Anti-Tuneyadstvo legislation has greatly improved employment within the RCSR.

Hunt the Tuneyadets

Despite our efforts to provide employment for our people, there are still some who refused to work. We cannot let these Tuneyadstvo leech off the state’s generosity. With your permission we can introduce several pieces of Anti-Tuneyadstvo legislation and launch a campaign against them, it is the only way to secure the state’s employment.

Militarization of Labour

A key aspect of gearing our nation towards war is, of course, our industry. While our

Factories have been working well, their output needs to be improved. To this end, an increased Militarization of our Labour and Industry has been proposed. But diverting some of our front line divisions into the homefront, we can supply factories with strong, disciplined men. And who better to make rifles then the very people who fire them?

This will of course require us to disband certain divisions and reform them into labour brigades, meaning we will have less soldiers actively fighting on the frontlines. Fortunately we can return these brigadges back to active service, though at the cost of production.

Sivirian Committee requests new Power Plant

Our government in Siviria has requested an improvement to its energy infrastructure, specifically in the form of a new power plant. With the introduction of the GULags, we now have a source of labour to send over to aid in construction. This will not only fulfill the request but also serve as a show of our people’s desires to seek redemption for their traitorous actions.

[Promise a sentence reduction for them.]

Power Plant Construction Making Good Progress

In our latest report from the Sivirian Construction Site, it would seem everything is moving along swimmingly. It should be completed on schedule.

[Keep a close eye on them]

New Power Plant Built by GULag workers!

We have just received word that a work project in Siviria has just been completed. A workforce made up entirely of GULag workers had been assigned to construct a power plant within the borders of the Sivirian Committee. We are happy to announce that the project has been completed and the power plant is now in working order! A sentence reduction seems like a logical reward.

[Reduce their sentences by one week]

Revive the Gulag

As we continue to locate more and more of the reactionary elements within our own borders, it has become increasingly clear that we cannot simply execute all of them, at least not all at once. So we have to set up somewhere to put them. To this end we plan to establish the General Department of Camps, GULag for short, in order to punish the revolution’s enemies and create a source of cheap labour.

The Party Deserves the Truth

With no time to lose, Andreyev slid the book into his jacket pocket as Koliuchkin marched in.

“What are you doing here?” He demanded.

“Nothing, just wanted to see if you had any razor blades.”

Koliuchkin raised an eyebrow, “Well I’m out I’m afraid. You should get moving.”

Andreyev nodded, “Of course. I’ll show myself out. See you at the conference tomorrow.” He left without another word, leaving Koliuchkin to wonder what he was doing on the first place. As he walked out and closed the door behind himself, Andreyev immediately began walking to the KORTS headquarters with a confident smile on his face. He entered the building and approached the front desk.

[I have something you are going to want to see]

A Man’s Desires are his own

Andreyev knew he could not do this, punishing a man who wished to lay with another man was nothing less than a betrayal of the ideals of Socialism. He turned to look at the door as Koliuchkin entered.

“What the- Andreyev? What are you-” before he could finish, Andreyev showed him the book. His eyes widened in shock, he immediately reached for his sidearm, hoping to just execute him here and make up an excuse later. But his holster was empty, he’d handed in his revolver for servicing just a few minutes earlier. A look of defeat grew on his face before he quickly closed the door and sighed. “...How much have you read?”

“Enough.” He looked down at the book then back at Koliuchkin. “You are quite a talented writer, I’ll give you that.”

“What does that matter?” Koliuchkin turned to look at Andreyev, with a rare look of worry in his eyes. “...Please.”

Anderyev sighed and walked over, Koliuchkin expected him to shove him aside and force the door open. But instead...a gentle hand was placed on his shoulder as Andreyev offered him the diary back, looking deep into his eyes. “A man’s desires are his own.”

Koliuchkin took the book and nodded, letting out a sigh of relief as Andreyev walked past. Once he was certain he was alone, Koliuchkin locked the door and sat down at his desk. He grabbed a pen, some ink and began to write.

[What happens in writing stays in writing]

Slanderous Diary

Andreyev searched through the flat, he had to be both thorough and careful. If he was caught, Koliuchkin would have him arrested. Or worse. He grew frustrated as he opened the drawers and looked under the bed, nothing. No secret plans, no relevant financial transactions or even a single weapon beyond what was standard issue. If he could not find evidence of a coup being planned, then this would all be for nothing.

He growled, grabbing the edge of a cupboard, ready to toss it to the ground in frustration. Until he noticed something. There was a small book hidden behind it, strapped to the wall with tape, Andreyev smirked as his frustration was replaced with confidence. He grabbed the book and removed the tape, the book was small but had no title. Opening it the only identifying information was a name, ‘Nikolai Koliuchkin’.

“Is this...his diary?” Andreyev said to himself. He opened the book and looked through a few of the pages, there were no dates, no ‘dear diary’. But there was dialogue, descriptions, it looked more like a novel than a diary. “Dammit, must be writing his memoirs.” He mumbled, but decided to read some of the text within.

“The party conference was soon dismissed, the meeting done for today. Nikolai was about to leave when Pallasov called to him. ‘Nikolai!’ he yelled, ‘stay behind. I have important matters to discuss.’ The KORTS operative nodded and remained in his seat, after a few minutes the rest of the party members were gone, leaving the two alone. Yura smirked ar Nikola as the pair walked towards each other. Once they were at point blank, the pair wrapped their arms around each other and began to kiss passionately-”

He stopped reading for a second, “What the- Is this...his fantasy?” Andreyev began reading through more, just making sure it was not some one off test.

“-with the last of the prisoners executed, Nikolai approached approached Pallasov from behind, rubbing his chest as his other hand slid down his-”

“-now they were in bed together, Nikolai was as happy as could be-”

“-’I love you Yura’.”

Andreyev closed the book in shock. He could not believe this, Koliuchkin was writing this kind of stuff about party members, though mostly Pallasov. He smiled and quietly celebrated. This was just what he needed! While homosexuality was not technically illegal, it was heavily frowned upon by party members. If he shows this to the rest of the Party and the KORTS, Koliuchkin’s career would be over. He would not just be kicked out of the party, but of KORTS too. With that posiiton gone, his power would be taken away and KORTS would lose its stranglehold over out internal fuctions. With that done they would not be able to take power. Killing the coup in the cradle. He stood up ready to go and do so...but he thought deep about this. Was it really right for him to exploit a man’s sexual desires just to remove him from the party? Would that make us no better than the Imperialists? And this could destroy the party’s unity? Koliuchkin was a scheming son of a bitch, but he did his job efficiently. Who is to say his replacement would be much better?

He heard the door handle twitch, it was Koliuchkin, he was back early. The question now was simple. Did he leave to tell the party, or let what is written in private stay in private?

[This is my best chance, the party deserves the truth]

[I cannot reveal this, a man’s desires are his own]

Reform the Internationale

With our homeland secure and stable, we can work on strengthening our ties with our allies. By improving military and economic cooperation with our fellow Socialists, we can ensure the creation of a strong Internationale. One worthy of the name!

The Iron Curtain

We cannot allow the influence of Imperialists or Capitalists to compromise our nation’s security. To this end we will seal our nation’s borders and ensure no one enters or leaves while our spies keep tabs on the rest of the world. As of this moment, an Iron Curtain has descended across Northern Mobius.

Permanent Revolution

Now that we have consolidated ourselves within our own borders, it is time to spread the dreams of Socialism outward. The Revolution must be shared with the rest of the world, and we can only stop when the entire planet is Red. Glory to the Revolution!

Shadow The Hedgehog

Leader. Radical. Immortal. These are words some would use to describe Shadow the Hedgehog, while none of these are wrong, it would also be incorrect to say they are right.

Shadow was not born, instead he was grown on the Space Colony ARK as part of a Classified Military Project. Created by none other than the Grandfather of Doctor Eggman, Gerald Robotnik. He was made with dual purposes, the first was as a weapon of war and destruction to be used against GUN’s enemies. The other was to provide a cure for Neuro-Immuno Deficiency Syndrome, or NIDs, a progressive neurological disorder that afflicted Gerald’s Granddaughter, Maria. Upon being awakened, Shadow struck up a sibling-like bond with Maria and they were practically inseparable, even if he was unable to provide the Cure.

Such a life was short lived however.

GUN raided the facility upon finding out Gerald was lying to them about the progress of the project as well as its purpose. Arresting or executing the research staff for treason. Shadow and Maria desperately tried to escape, but the young girl scarified her own life to save Shadow’s, ejecting him out of an escape pod. After a brief period of hiding, Shadow would eventually be captured and placed in stasis for 50 years.

Upon being awoken, he aimed to fulfill Maria’s dying wish, which he misinterpreted as a desire for revenge. It was only through the selfless actions of Amy Rose that he was able to remember it was instead a desire for peace and harmony. With a new vigor for life, he sacrificed himself to prevent the ARK from crashing into the Earth. He went missing for six months, until he resurfaced while working alongside known thief Rouge the Bat and a Badnik defector known as E-123 Omega. Suffering from Amnesia, Shadow worked desperately to regain his memories, a quest he was unable to fulfill for years until the Black Arms invasion.

When the Aliens landed Shadow sided with humanity and Mobius against the alien tide and managed to deliver the killing blow to Black Doom. In the process of this invasion he was able to learn the truth behind his origin and dedicated his life to serving the world. To this end he would join GUN, becoming the leader of ‘Team Dark’, which consisted of himself, Rouge and Omega. He served loyally for several years, completing mission after mission, from fighting in the 1st Robotnik War to eliminating Jackal Squad for Treason. But he began to see hypocrisy in his actions. He laid waste to armies, assassinated traitors and led great battles in the name of peace. Eventually he had enough. With his image of a hero amongst the people, the backing of parts of the military and one of the most experienced tactical minds in the world, Shadow was able to stage a local coup and take the first step in taking the rest of the UF in order to establish a new regime in its place.

What Shadow plans to do with this power is by far what most people are afraid of. To some, he is a hero and liberator, dedicated to creating a world free of war and hunger. To others he is a brutal militarist who wants nothing more than global conquest.

Brainwashing

While many of our citizens are perfectly loyal subjects, a few continue to hold enough doubts to question our rule. We need to ensure that our control over the population is absolute. With your permission, we hope to implement a national brainwashing campaign, leaving them with enough free-will that they can go about their daily lives but not so much they question our government.

Deal with the Reds?

It is often said that the enemy of my enemy is my friend, today we will see if that is true. With your permission, we will send a diplomatic envoy to the RCSR so they can join us in the war against the United Federation. If successful, we will have locked the UF in a two-front war they will have no hope of winning.

Exchange the Prisoners

As a sign of good faith, we have arranged for a prisoner exchange between Jackalstan and the RCSR. In exchange for our Socialist Political Prisoners, the RCSR has agreed to return surviving members of our Expeditionary Corps sent during their Civil War. This will also give us access to much needed experienced soldiers to aid us in our war with the UF.

The Return of the Expeditionary Corp

As the train door slid open, the passengers on board exited. They winced at the baking sun of Jackalstan, it had been god knows how long since they’d last seen it. But once their eyes had adjusted, they all could see the cheering crowds gathered around the station. Each citizen had a bright happy smile on their face, many waved the flags of Jackalstan as a sign of patriotism.

The Corp members smiled and waved too at the crowds, basking in the glory they received. With bags slung over their shoulders, they stepped off the platform, at long last, their feet touched the warm concrete floor of Jacklstan rather than the cold prisoner camps of the RCSR. As they all waved and smiled, each of them made their way to an awaiting transport.

After entering the door was closed and locked behind them as they were taken for some rest. While they were needed on the frontlines, it was clear they could all use some time to recuperate. They looked at each other, now they were more than a unit, they were survivors. Even if they were soon to be sent to fight in another hellhole, they all had one thought on their mind...

[It’s good to be home]

(This is an event to go with Exchange the Prisoners)

Buy Rethenian Tanks

Despite improvements to our armed forces, one area we are lacking in is tanks, with some of our armour being little more than trucks with metal plating and old canons attached to them. Ignoring their disgusting ideological preferences, the Rethenians do have well-designed tanks. If we could purchase a few, that would allow us to reverse engineer the designs and make improvements to our own.

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The Fall of Communism

With the greater threat of the United Federation eliminated, our Communist allies are no longer needed. We can stage an incident on the border and pin it on the Reds to allow us to go to war. Then we can eliminate the Red Scourge once and for all.

AA Systems

While our ground forces have proven quite effective we have yet to fully master control of the skies. Until such time that we do, sufficient defences must be created in order to prevent the enemy’s total air supremacy.

King Shadow Captured!

With the complete obliteration of Shadow's Imperial army, the soldiers of Jackalstan were able to march on the royal palace just as the former Monarch was making his escape. Though Shadow fought valiantly, he was eventually overwhelmed and brought before Infinite himself. The Jackal now had to decide what to do with his enemy, and his mind raced with ideas.

The most logical choice would be execution, thus allowing him to to avenge his fallen comrades and give his people the blood they so desperately craved.

But he also realised the huge propaganda victory in capturing the so called 'Ultimate Lifeform'. If Shadow could be kept imprisoned with the Ruby's power, his tourment would be far longer than a simple execution, and further proof of Jackalstan's supermacy. Though there was always a risk of insurgents or some other foreign army managing to free him, which would be a national embarassment if it came to pass.

The final option that came to mind was one which made him sick to his stomach, but could be a good tactical move. Infinite's scientists and psychologists have been working on improved indoctrination and mind control, Shadow would be an amazing test subject. If successful, the once pride of GUN's army would be serving under their command. Experienced military commanders of Shadow's skill were few and far between. But Infinite was sure few would be willing to serve alongside one of their most hated enemies.

After much deliberation, Infinite opened his mouth and gave his answer....

[Have him tied to a pole and shot!]

[Lock him away, let him experience his worst fears.]

[Break him, his mind and skill will be useful to our cause.]