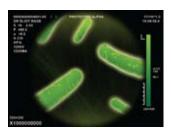
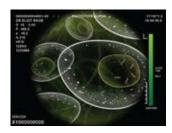
A million years from now there is no longer any difference between biological life and artifical life.



The combining of biology, machinary, and computers has become an art called blending. It is taught only to member of the Division Guild.



My name is Dr. Eliot Rage and I am the most saught after blender in all of the Corporate Arm. Born and raised by my guild I like every other citzen of the city must serve the Arm as one of its slaves.

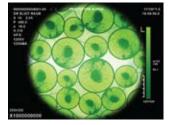


Those in the Upper Circles of the Arm knew their power was crumbling.

They knew an uprising was coming...they wanted a way to stop it....

at first i resisted their demands.

After kidnappingand threating my family...I agreed.



5 years later I am finished. I have managed to cross combine the genetic make up of the galaxies deadliest predators with most advance robotic weaponary the planet has ever seen.



Today in the break room...



by the coffe machine one of my co-workers whispers to me



"Get out"

