

Shared Contacts

So before picking your personal contacts as usual (with the usual 3x cha points), everyone gets points equal to $2 + (\text{Cha}/2)$, rounded up, with a max bonus of +3 (so everyone has 3-5 points) to spend on loyalty for the contacts below. All of these contacts have a connection rating of 3, and your starting loyalty with a given contact cannot be greater than 4.

Johnny Morad – Arms Dealer

Overview – Johnny used to be a four-star badass, or so the word on the street goes. Then he had a run-in with something-or-other while working as a Mossad agent that left him a bit unhinged and had to be discharged. He's moved far, far from Israel, but he's kept a lot of his old connections and now runs a small weapons depot off the Tacoma docks called Elohim Munitions. He is a fervant believer that the Sixth World is filled with more threats than ever before – threats that will require guns to deal with – and offers self-defense courses against parazoological menaces in a basement that would put early 21st century doomsday preppers to shame.

Services – Elohim Munitions sells just about any street-legal gun you could want, and for favored customers (loyalty 3+) he will dip into a small stash of milspec weaponry. If you really get on his good side (loyalty 4+), he will rent out a room in secure basement as a safehouse for up to a month.

Five-Fingers Gao & Fenghuang – Talismongers

Overview – This married couple, originally from Hong Kong, operate the Double Lucky Shop in Auburn. Gao is a wujen alchemist and one of the most racist people you will ever meet, while his wife is a traveler and handles most of the shop's face-to-face dealings when she isn't harvesting reagents from the less-dangerous metaplanes.

Services – Most of the stuff on the shelves in the Double Lucky consists of antiques and relatively common reagents, but it can provide basic needs for mages of any tradition. For those he likes (4 loyalty and up), Gao will sell “canned” spells using his alchemy, ranging from 500 to 5000 nuyen a pop, though they must be created to order and will only last for a matter of hours.

Livewire – Neo-A Hacktivist

Overview – Livewire is a Rastafarian member of the Neo-Anarchists operating out of Puyallup, and a rabid conspiracy theorists. His theory that the promised land of Zion is somewhere in the Foundation of the Matrix has caught little traction, but about half of his other ideas have eventually panned out. Within the Neo-As, he has a reputation for being more concerned with harming the corps (to him, the ultimate expression of Babylon) than he is with protected people from their exploitation.

Services – Livewire spends a lot of time scouring the Matrix looking for dirt that support his many conspiracy theories, and is a rich source of information for the current going-ons of the corporate world within the Matrix. He is also quite the tinkerer, possessing a veritable warehouse of tech parts he's salvaged, scavenged, or stolen, making him a valuable resources for anyone who wants to buy or build a computer.

Heather Huxley – Street Doc

Overview – The first thing people notice about Dr. Huxley is that her face is covered in surgical scars.

She's very tight-lipped about where she acquired them, and she hasn't been on the streets long, but the pervading rumor is that she had herself extracted from one of the Big Ten. Her skills are top-notch, but the shadow clinic she operates out of Everett is not.

Services – Dr. Huxley can provide quality medical treatment for most injuries, and she can diagnose almost anything, but lacks the resources to treat more obscure or severe conditions. She has a modest assortment of medical and first aid equipment, as well as a bit of chrome. For now, she is only able to install basic-grade ware, but this is more a reflection of her current resources than her skills as a doctor. If someone were to procure a few specialized pieces of equipment, she could upgrade to an alpha clinic.

Fagin – Grey Market Item Delivery

Overview – No one is actually sure who Fagin is, because they never appear in person. All you know is that if you call the number for a Taco Temple in one of Redmonds “tourist” zones and say you're placing an order for Fagin, someone is going to hook you up with what you need.

Services – Upon calling the appropriate Taco Temple, you can place an order for any item with an availability of 7 or less, so long as it is not Forbidden and can fit inside a typical paper bag. Pistols, micro-transceivers, white-noise generators – they're all fair game. You leave an approximate place (usually a specific intersection), and within 25 minutes, a kid (always a different one) shows up on a bike with a couple Taco Temple delivery bags, and your item will be in one of them. Deliveries will not be made onto corporate property, but apart from that, Fagin will ship anywhere in Seattle – even to the middle of Glow City. Fagin charges 150% of the market price of any item they deliver.

Lysander – Info Broker

Overview: The bartender at a fashionably grungy joint – The Pisces Room – Lysander seems to be behind the counter every single evening. He knows everything there is to know about drinks, musics, pop art, and several other trivial fields of knowledge, but most importantly, each evening he's serving the movers and shakers of Seattle's underground intelligentsia and its trust fund hipsters. He knows people who are in the money, and he listens to what they have to say.

Services – Lysander's primary service is information. He is a treasure trove of seemingly trivial facts, and he knows more than a thing or two about who's-who in Seattle and what they're getting their grubby little fingers into. He has made a profession of this, though he finds currency for information gauche as fuck, and prefers trading secrets for secrets.