

A CREDIT FOR YOUR THATS



RECOGNIZING A PROBLEM

Ok, I'm going to primarily talk about the two sessions of *Alpha Blue* I ran at GaryCon this past weekend.

Even though I was excited to run *Alpha Blue* (as usual), I was noticeably less so this time around. And even though I had a great time during the game, something felt a little off.

Part of the reason is that I neglected to bring the core rulebook with me. I had a big box of Kort'thalis Publishing softcovers in the back of my car, but inexplicably, *Alpha Blue* was not among them. And while I did manage to bring this drawing I made of a cantina containing 60+ spacer scum, I forgot to print out the key that would have allowed me to use it properly. Son of the bitch!

Never wait until the last minute, kids. And always triple-check your supplies!

Nevertheless, character creation proceeded smoothly using the three word/phrase method! Easy, quick, and flexible, I think that's definitely the way to go for something like a three-hour convention game.

But there was something else, too. I think it might have been the idea that *Alpha Blue* has gone "mainstream". The concept still isn't popular, soft-core sci-fi will always be niche. Yet, a lot of the people have played it, and so the newness has worn off. Players familiar with *Alpha Blue* know what's coming. No longer apprehensive, their illicit expectations guide their characters' behavior.

Take, for instance, the customs officer checking lifeforms over before they can enter *Alpha Blue* proper. When he started to get handsy with a female droid PC, she was super eager to go into a little room and get banged. Then they do that and it's over and... we're onto the next thing. I guess the potential for conflict was missing and in-game sex seemed like going through the motions.

A similar thing happened with two female droids in the other game. They hooked themselves up to the little shuttle transporting them to an *Alpha Blue* bar and had "robot sex" in an instant. It was amusing and cool, bordering on "naughty," but even as it was happening, I could feel the novelty wearing off. It reminds me of that Twilight Zone episode where the guy thinks he's in heaven because all he does is succeed. Anything he asks for, he gets. If he gambles, he always wins. In a very short time, he's miserable because it no longer feels like real life, soon discovering that he's actually in hell.

DIAGNOSING THE PROBLEM

Gaming, specifically Game Mastering, requires self-reflection. Yes, a bit of introspection is necessary if one hopes to continually improve the game.

I said this in *How To Game Master Like A Fucking Boss* because it happens to be true.

That's why I like to blog about my sessions. As above, so below!

My latest struggle is to make the sleazier aspects of *Alpha Blue* feel... authentic, new, exciting, compelling, etc. What do you do when sex has lost its fun?

I'm reminded of one of my favorite Guns N' Roses songs, "It's So Easy"...

*I see your sister in her Sunday dress
She's out to please
She pouts her best
She's out to take
No need to try
She's ready to make
It's so easy, easy
When everybody's tryin' to please me baby
It's so easy, easy
When everybody's tryin' to please me*

When anything comes too easily, it becomes boring at best and worthless or even hateful at worst. The cliché "Familiarity breeds contempt" is right on the money.

That's a terrible thing to happen to *Alpha Blue*.

Alpha Blue is about immersion and escapism. There are lots of games that let you be a warrior or wizard fighting monsters, but how many let you live out fantasies of being a sleazy reptilian bounty hunter from Alpha Centauri looking to get laid? The answer is not that many!

The rest of the song strays into violence because even songs about easy sex become uninteresting fairly quickly. Car crashes, starting fights with people just standing there thinking they're so cool, resentment over available sex, and eventually fading into the night. So, what to do about this existential crisis? Here are some ideas...

- **Explicit?** Go into more detail... blow by blow lovemaking via procedural rolls? Sure, there's already a random table for sexual positions, but maybe I should expand that?
- **Exclusivity?** Hand-wave the easy sex (while diminishing the mechanical benefits) while making non-easy sex more valuable, both mechanically and emotionally? In the real world, sex can be meaningful even when it's obtained without much effort. But that's due to a variety of things, like intimacy and satisfying primal urges.

- **Forbidden?** Go the opposite way, instead of the Alpha Blue space station being free love, it goes the way that the Federation wants - sex for anything but pro-creation is deemed unnatural and abhorrent.
- **Downside?** Should I explore the potential negative impact that acquiring sex can have? Slapped or drink thrown in face, pregnancy, STDs, social stigma for female lifeforms (slut-shaming), being seen as a "loser" if male lifeforms fail to pick-up a chick, failure to please one's partner, jealousy, relationship drama, etc?

Those are the main ideas I've come up with so far. Still working out the kinks... haha, pun intended.

Where is this all going to lead? *Don't ask me where 'cause I don't know...*



PLAY HARD TO GET

If you're a jaded *Alpha Blue* BDSM like me, the PCs jump into the game, blaster in one hand, lube in the other. They know what's coming and they're ready for it. You give the players what they want, what they expect, and after a few minutes, everyone has gotten off and they're vaping peach-flavored hookah juice. Meanwhile, you're not getting the satisfaction. You feel used, maybe kind of empty inside. It just seems so basic.

Thankfully, there's another oft overlooked tool in the BDSM's belt. Instead of a fuck-machine, you'll start to feel... like a virgin.

If players are eager and expectant of lascivious leisure activities, simply deny them... for the present. Yes, delay gratification. Nothing makes us want it more than knowing we can't have it.

After you've set the scene, there are sure to be erotic opportunities presenting themselves. But instead of hitting the gas, you pump the breaks, putting off that pussy pounding. Thwart them with an interruption, distraction, change of mind, or noticing their would-be conquest is wearing a laser chastity belt.

Remember that example from earlier, the horny customs agent with roving hands? Well, after PC and NPC walk into that little customs room, the NPC could get an urgent call on his wrist-comm. Or maybe his grabbing and squeezing was just a ploy to get her alone - now, he'll try to fulfill his assassination orders!

Deep down, PCs want to work for their accomplishments, they don't want everything just handed to them on a silver platter (even though, they might tell you otherwise). Let them earn it by sabotaging that seemingly easy lay in the first 5 minutes of the game. And later on, bring up a complication so that participating in a three-way doesn't seem like a walk in the park. Occasionally, getting laid should be a real challenge.

The point is, every once in a while, it's OK to subvert expectations. The more they expect *Alpha Blue* to be a degenerate's wet dream, the more you give them PG-13 space opera... until midway through the session when you open the floodgates!

Yes, you're teasing the players and their characters. That's the whole point. The striptease creates arousal because you don't get everything right away - and there's a small chance you won't get anything at all - only glimpses of what's to come as the anticipation builds. Then, when something lurid actually happens, it feels like a big deal because you had to wait for it.

MEOW MEOW RATING

A holdover from the MeowMeowBenz crash on New Aldera'an 2. Sadly, their economy will never be the same. However, several galaxies have adopted an ingenious system for evaluating the raw fuckability of sentient lifeforms.

All you do is roll 1d100 (female lifeforms get an automatic +10), and that rates your overall attractiveness, charm, credit rating, compatibility, fashion, intelligence, attitude, and experience.

If you have a lower Meow Meow Rating (MMR), maybe that's because your facial scars are oozing, you've got a hunchback like Quasimodo, you're a notoriously lousy lay, or dumb as a box of space rocks.

If you have a higher rating, perhaps you paid for luxury synthetic skin with an elastic, polyester, and silicone blend (apricot scented); you have your own starship, paid attention in hyper-spatial trigonometry, or actually have a goal in life.

Incidentally, an MMR of 93+ means you could be an Alpha Blue Satisfier.

How do you know what someone's MMR is? It's usually posted right on their clothing, usually the lapel of their space pajamas or sleeve armband. One's personal wrist-comm can easily verify a lifeform's MMR from 30' away.

WINNING AND LOSING

Every time you have sex with a lifeform with an MMR that's 50 or more points lower than you, your MMR goes down by 1 point.

Conversely, every time you have sex with a lifeform with an MMR that's 50 or more points higher than you, your MMR goes up by 1 point.

Going up a level adds 1d4 to your MMR (2d4 if you're a noble, pick-up artist, or filthy rich... at least a half-million credits to your name).

Or course, you could purchase a +25 Meow Meow Rating bonus on the black market... but that's going to cost you approximately 25,000 credits. That's OK, it's fun owing dangerous intergalactic criminals lots of money!

FORBIDDEN FRUIT

Sex is best or I should say more rewarding, when it seems unattainable. The forbidden fruit tastes sweetest.

If your Meow Meow Rating is really high, that means almost everybody wants to fuck you. But, unfortunately, you get precious little benefit from putting out to those beneath you.

If your Meow Meow Rating is low, that means hardly anyone wants to fuck you. However, the silver lining is that it's relatively easy to find someone with a higher rating... you just have to convince them to have sex with you.

The following chart is an even more helpful guide (than what's in *Alpha Blue*) for evaluating sex...

HOW UNATTAINABLE?	HEALTH BONUS
Sex with someone beneath you (at least 6 MMR lower than yourself)	1
Sex with someone on your level (+/- 5 MMR than yourself)	2
Sex with someone above your station (at least 6 MMR higher than yourself)	3

MODIFIERS	HEALTH
Have you had sex with this person more than once?	-1
Did you have to pay for it?	-2
Masturbation only?	-2
Was it above and beyond ordinary sex; incorporate fetish or kink?	+1
Was this a threesome?	+2
Were you underhanded, manipulative, or sneaky?	+3

Don't want to calculate how many temporary Health bonus points are accrued from sex? No problem. If the sexual activity was no big deal, award 1 point. If it was fairly satisfying and/or meaningful, award 3 points. If it was really something special, award 5 points.

At any point, you can exchange 5 points of temporary Health for a chance to "steal the spotlight," allowing you to double your entire dice pool for a single roll.

PCs can cash-in 5 "steal the spotlight" points, immediately advancing to the next level.

CHAT HER UP

Male PCs who come up with a good pick-up line receive advantage (effectively an extra d6) on some aspect of the seduction. Conversely, terrible (ugly) pick-up lines can have disastrous results... the PC gets disadvantage (the BDSM takes one of your d6 away) at some point in the seduction.

Traditionally, bad pick-up lines are expected and sometimes laughing at their own ineptitude can break the ice. Which is why middle of the road lines carry no modifier.

It's important to remember there are plenty of non-verbal cues to go along with chatting her up, such as kissing the back of her hand or gently pressing your tentacle on her lower back.

Good pick-up lines are harder to come by than you think. The following criteria should be used to judge the line. Don't worry about checking every box (pun intended), but do keep them in mind.

OPTIONAL RULE

Wait a minute, does the BDSM decide if a pick-up line is good, bad, or ugly? As we all know, Bold Dungeon Space Masters have a lot on his mind, as well as, a plethora of duties to perform. So, for this one, I'm going to let the players decide. Show of hands, majority rules!

Thumbs-up if the pick-up line is good (PC gets the bonus). Nothing or side-thumb if it's bad (no bonus). Thumbs-down if it's ugly enough to be truly cringe-tastic (penalty).

THE PICKUP PARADIGM

- **Originality:** The line should be something she hasn't heard before. Surprise and delight her with a fresh observation or witticism.
- **Ambiguity:** One should be able to take the line in a couple of different ways. This uncertainty leaves her guessing as to what you really meant.
- **Flirtatious:** What your saying should convey something sexual. Erotic overtones get her thinking in the right direction - sex!
- **Intent:** Display your force of will and confidence by telling (or showing) her exactly what you want - her! Hiding your intentions (outright lying) is usually perceived as a red flag. "You start talking about puppy dogs and ice-cream, of course it's going to end up on the friendship tip." ~ *Swingers*

SEX IS FOR CLOSERS

Can you close the deal? Can you make it happen? Are you going to get laid or what?

Consult the chart below before rolling. The baseline starting dice pool is zero. Spacers should use the following modifications to improve their chances of hooking-up.

BEHAVIOR	MODIFICATION
You are mildly intoxicated.	+1d6
You are extremely intoxicated.	-2d6
Your prospect is mildly intoxicated.	+1d6
Your prospect is extremely intoxicated.	+2d6
Getting cockblocked (any third-party resistance).	-2d6
Introduced by mutual acquaintance.	+1d6
Introduced by mutual friend; someone you would trust with your life.	+2d6
Good pick-up line.	+1d6
Ugly pick-up line.	-1d6
You initiate an altercation (like start a bar fight).	-1d6
You win an altercation you didn't initiate (if the other guy shot first, she's more likely to thirst).	+2d6
You buy her something nice... drinks, dinner, jewelry, flowers, chocolates, etc.	+1d6
Leveraging sex via rank, position, celebrity, or moral authority.	+2d6

Don't want to do the math? I don't blame you. Here's a quick and dirty guide. If the chances of sex are good, roll 3d6. If chances are average, roll 2d6. If chances are bad, roll 1d6. Then, consult the following random table.

ARE YOU GETTING SOME?

DC ROLL RESULT

- 1 No sex for you!** You've spent 20 standard minutes talking to this prospect with nothing to show for it. Also, everyone in the area now considers you a loser – you get disadvantage trying to have sex with anyone else in the room.
- 2 This is not going well.** However, at least you discovered that information within two standard minutes.
- 3 Slim pickings.** You can convince someone with a lower MMR than yourself to get down and dirty. Also, prostitutes will take your money in exchange for sexual favors.
- 4 Stay in your lane.** You can convince someone with the same MMR as yourself (plus or minus 5 points) to get it on.
- 5 You're witty and charming.** You can convince someone with a higher MMR than yourself to go for it.
- 6 You're money, baby!** You have full control of the situation, and also receive advantage the next time you roll on this random table.

SEXUAL HIGH JINKS

The pursuit of sex and the act itself is full of potential downsides, as well as, a few upsides. You just never know what's about to happen. If there was precious little conflict or work put into attaining sex, spice things up by rolling on the following random table ahead of time in order to determine what happens before, during, or after sex.

D30 ROLL	RESULT
1	Bad first reaction... 1) Knead in the groin, 2) slapped in the face, 3) drink thrown in your face, or 4) verbally rips you a new one.
2	Impotence... someone fails to perform.
3	She has a boyfriend and he's the violent type.
4	Female lifeform gets pregnant.
5	You catch an STD.
6	Female lifeform gets slut-shamed.
7	You don't please your partner.
8	Someone gets jealous.
9	Someone is looking for your fuck-buddy... 1) Federation Agent, 2) Bounty Hunter, 3) Assassin, or 4) THOT Police.
10	Your partner is trying to scam you in some way.
11	Talk of serious commitment and marriage.
12	Not who they say they are.
13	They're on the run from the Federation (-3) or a criminal syndicate (4-6).
14	They're broke and desperately need credits.
15	Has way too many tentacled space cats who like to watch (2 in 6 chance they participate).
16	Turns out your partner is actually a prostitute... and now you owe 1d4 x 100 credits.
17	Your companion... 1) dies, 2) falls into a coma, 3) goes insane, or 4) transfers mutation to you.
18	They turn out to be a... 1) Serial Killer, 2) Total Douche-Bag, 3) Asshole, or 4) Sociopath.
19	You develop a crush on your partner (1-3); they develop a crush on you (4-6).
20	You fall in love with your partner (1-3); they fall in love with you (4-6).
21	You realize that you're not at all compatible with your partner.
22	Something happened during the sex... and now you loathe him/her/it.
23	An ex-lover calls you... 1) just before, 2), during, 3) immediately after, or 4) your current lover receives the call before, during, or after.
24	Someone walks in, catching you in the act.
25	Whoever's more intoxicated pukes over their partner.
26	Turns out your partner is actually a prostitute... and now you owe 1d4 x 100 credits.
27	Roll twice!
28	They introduce you to a suitable prospect with higher than average MMR.
29	They... 1) give you a souvenir; 2) buy you something pretty; 3) offer you food, alcohol, or drugs; or 4) provide you with a glowing recommendation [+1d4 to your MMR].
30	They immediately ask their hot friend to join in!

SEX WORK

It's a tough universe out there, and difficult to make ends meet, especially after the Federation was taken over by radical leftist Democratic Socialists.

Regulations, fees, licenses, taxes, bureaucracy, and authoritarian government control practically forced women into the sex industry. That's where all the THOTs came from. Pay your taxes, ladies!

The age-old question... has she done porn?

The following random table determines if the female lifeform standing before you has been in any pornographic films? The more porn she's done, the easier it will be for a high-MMR lifeform to have sex with her. Those with a lower MMR will be shunned like the worthless space trash they are.

HAS SHE DONE PORN?

D4 ROLL RESULT

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 | No, she hasn't. |
| 2 | She's appeared in some light bondage, foot fetish, or softcore films. |
| 3 | Yes, she's appeared in a few pornos back in the 2360's. FYI, the year is now 2372 A.D. |
| 4 | She's done loads of porn (yes, that pun was intended), and qualifies as a bonafide pornstar! 4 in 6 chance that you've seen her in something. |

PORN TITLES SHE'S BEEN IN

1	Rough	Raw Riders	Gangbang
2	Butthole Bunny	Cheerleader	Ménage à Trois
3	Ninja	Clam Slamming	Galactic MILFs
4	Debbie Does	Alpha Blue	Slut Cream
5	Deep Inside	Teenage Twin	Piss Drinkers
6	Edward Scissorhands	Cherry	Star Whores
7	Amateur	Anal Blasting	Big Wet Asses
8	Dirty Juice	Squirting	Pussy Salvage
9	Redhead	Panty-Sniffing	Star Seed
10	Planet SeXXX	Semen Demon	Oriental Massage
11	Deep Throat	Whipped to Orgasm	Cathouse Fever
12	Bra-Busting	Pretty Wet Lips	Orgy

TABOOS IN SPACE

What's taboo in your neck of the galaxy?

Roll on the "What Is Taboo" table 1d3 times (and the same number of times for the following tables) in order to find out what's not kosher on that planet up ahead, why, and what they're going to do if they catch you doing it!



WHAT IS TABOO

D100 ROLL	RESULT
01	Exposed breasts
02	Full bush
03	Wearing underwear
04	Blue crystal
05	Sex in public
06	Sex in private
07	The word "Nigrescent"
08	Small breasted women
09	Large breasted women
10	Money
11	Crude depictions of frog-folk
12	The color... 1) blue, 2) red, 3) black, or 4) green
13	The number 42
14	The name Jennifer
15	Shrimp
16	Nyborg
17	Replicants
18	Droids
19	Artificial intelligence
20	Math
21	The written word
22	Telepathy and telepaths
23	Mustard
24	Tentacles
25	Violence
26	Organized sports
27	Organized religion
28	Spiritual beliefs
29	Clones and cloning
30	Breakfast cereal
31	Plants
32	Eating meat
33	Social Justice Warriors
34	Showing your face in public
35	Non-cannibalism
36	Purple Prizm

- | | | | |
|----|--|-----|---|
| 37 | Star Wars (1-2), Star Trek, (3-4), or both (5-6) | 73 | The aristocracy |
| 38 | Octagons | 74 | Those following Chaos and the Left Hand Path |
| 39 | Anyone from a Caliphate system | 75 | Freezing water |
| 40 | Wearing scarves (1-3) or not wearing a scarf (4-6) | 76 | Country music |
| 41 | Wearing hats (1-3) or not wearing a hat (4-6) | 77 | Dancing |
| 42 | Wearing white after Labor Day | 78 | Evolutionary theories |
| 43 | Water | 79 | Carbs (especially the Ketogenoans) |
| 44 | Space Nazis | 80 | Redheads |
| 45 | Washing your hair | 81 | Science |
| 46 | Wearing a bra | 82 | Talking (everyone plays the quiet game) |
| 47 | Being poor | 83 | Video games |
| 48 | Not being poor | 84 | Roleplaying games |
| 49 | Visible tattoos | 85 | The Cthulhu Mythos |
| 50 | Not having visible tattoos | 86 | Ice cream |
| 51 | Prostitution | 87 | Communism |
| 52 | Oral sex | 88 | Socialism |
| 53 | Anal sex | 89 | Bureaucracy |
| 54 | Casual Fridays | 90 | Spicy food |
| 55 | Thermal detonators | 91 | The Federation |
| 56 | Laser weaponry | 92 | Freedom of speech |
| 57 | Spice Mela'anj | 93 | Occultism |
| 58 | Zoth (raw, unrefined mela'anj) | 94 | Rolling dice |
| 59 | Seat belts | 95 | Pregnancy (you have to fuck off-planet if you want to knock her up) |
| 60 | Homosexuality | 96 | Drugs |
| 61 | Heterosexuality | 97 | Alcohol |
| 62 | Those born in a particular month (1 in 12 chance) | 98 | Blue balls |
| 63 | Keeping track of time | 99 | Chastity belts |
| 64 | Wearing shoes | 100 | Inappropriate affection (known as the Biden rule) |
| 65 | Public urination | | |
| 66 | Private urination | | |
| 67 | Music | | |
| 68 | Slavery | | |
| 69 | The "69" position | | |
| 70 | Masculinity | | |
| 71 | Aliens with green skin | | |
| 72 | Zedi (or any use of The Way) | | |

WHY IS IT TABOO?

- 1 Too awesome
- 2 Religious grounds
- 3 Not as good as the real thing
- 4 Extreme jealousy (Do you have enough to share with everyone in the class?)
- 5 This week we're blaming toxic masculinity
- 6 Politics
- 7 Economics... supply and demand
- 8 Cultural preferences
- 9 Health concerns
- 10 War with neighboring planet
- 11 Just felt like it
- 12 Sexual reasons

WHAT'S THE PENALTY?

If you violate the taboo, this is what you can expect as punishment...

- 1 A literal slap on the wrist with a wet noodle
- 2 Social disapproval, such as dirty looks and people shaking their head
- 3 Public shaming
- 4 Monetary fine (1d6 x 100 credits per taboo broken)
- 5 Prison time (1d12 standard years on a penal planet)
- 6 Execution

THE SCENARIO

PINK SEWER

The Pink Sewer on Tanis 5 is a where all the THOTs go after they've been processed. Not really a prison, it's more of a community center with armed guards.

The Pink Sewer is a holding station for wanton sexual exploitation that keeps THOTs in one place before they're assigned a penal planet.

Federation bureaucracy being what it is, nearly a thousand THOTs charged and sentenced with tax fraud have been waiting six standard months for their prison assignments. That seems slow even for the Federation.

Rumors in the outer rim speculate that these THOTs are making money for Pink Sewer administrators, chief among them Magistrate Dwen Zolax.

There are a variety of reasons for why the PCs would want to see what's going on for themselves...

- ◆ Hired by an alien whose girlfriend is one of the THOTs being held in **The Pink Sewer**.
- ◆ Magistrate Dwen Zolax used to be a Federation judge and sentenced one of the PCs to hard labor for some minor infraction.
- ◆ One or more of the PCs lust for a THOT being held in **The Pink Sewer**.
- ◆ If the PCs are still THOT Police officers, they'll be asked to look into the suspicious delay – those THOTs should have been assigned penal planets two standard months ago!
- ◆ A thousand desperate and sexually uninhibited females confined to one area? That's got opportunity written all over it.

PLASMA FIELD

Tanis 5 is effectively a “closed world,” protected by a plasma field that disintegrates everything on contact. Nothing gets within orbital range of the planet unless the system is deactivated from the control room in **The Pink Sewer**.

The best way of circumventing the plasma field would be a ship with an inter-dimensional drive. The PCs could outfit their own ship with an inter-dimensional drive if they knew where to find one.

It turns out that there is one person the PCs know who has an ID drive – Nondol Haze. The following random table will determine how each PC knows him.

HOW DO YOU KNOW NONDOL HAZE?

- 1 Nondol pulled you aside during a dealer’s game at the New Venetian, revealing that you were being cheated.
- 2 “Uncle Nondol” used to watch you when your mother went to Alpha Blue for the weekend.
- 3 Nondol Haze vouched for you when the Wyrmslorr syndicate was cracking down on freelance spacers.
- 4 Nondol got the notorious pimp Ra’amirez to reimburse you after one of his girls stabbed you in the gut with her stiletto heel.
- 5 You almost flunked out of the academy, but Nondol pulled some strings in order to get you a “C minus.”
- 6 You and Nondol used to go out with the same broad. When he saw how much you liked her, Nondol bowed out so you could take her to space prom.

NONDOL'S PLACE

Alone on an isolated moon, Nondol Haze lives in simple life of booze, drugs, hookers, and high-tech gadgetry.

When the PCs arrive, the door to his home is wide open. Laser burns smolder in the foyer. The place is in shambles as if invaders were looking for something. Lying dead next to the couch is your old pal Nondol Haze, several blasts went right through him.

At the back of the house, in the garage, are 4 battle-ready Andrazi droids about to make off with Nondol’s inter-dimensional drive. The droids have a small ship of their own parked in the oversized garage.

Andrazi droids are notoriously self-possessed and arrogant, holding organic life in contempt. Recently, the Andrazi were in the news demanding “servant reparations” for their decades spent attending to the whims of biological entities.

Andrazi Droids [4]



Health: 30 **Armor:** 5 **Attack Dice Pool:** 3d6

Special: They have force-field protected lasers built into their combat chassis.

Treasure: Looking at their artificial brain, the tech savvy can see that the Andrazi are preparing for a full-scale war against organic life in this part of the universe.



MAKE BUTTHOLES BROWN AGAIN!

Halfway to Tanis 5, the PCs' ship gets an alert. THOT police communication details a special assignment in that part of the galaxy. According to communication chatter, it will be at least 5 or 6 standard hours before any THOT police officer could reach the target. However, the PCs can get there in less than 1 standard hour.

Two female lifeforms, Leela and Seech, are unregistered THOTs attending a bachelorette party aboard the party cruise ship Meringue. There's a bounty of 1,000 credits per THOT if captured and brought to Tanis 5.

By the time the PCs run into the cruise ship, it's late into the celebration and all 33 girls are drunk.

The primary activity aboard the party ship is anal hyper-pigmentation. A few years ago, it was fashionable for women to get their anus bleached from brown to pink, purely for aesthetic reasons. Nearly all women in the Federation had it done.

But this is 2372. Times inevitably change, as do tastes... now, women prefer to be viewed as dirty sluts rather than immaculate virgins.

It takes about 20 standard minutes to "brown" an asshole, and the process is done one at a time. While they wait, the bachelorettes are being entertained by a dancing wooky.

Centurion-droids are standing guard, preventing non-female lifeforms from entering.

Everyone at the bachelorette party has penis-shaped lasers, penis-shaped antennae, and penis-shaped drinks with penis shaped-straws. The wooky is going around the room, gyrating in front of random women, sometimes using a privacy towel for discrete encounters (and playfully smacking behinds). The ladies are appreciative... to a ridiculous degree.

Assuming the PCs don't risk life and limb assaulting the centurion-droids, disguising themselves as male dancers is the best way into the party.

BACHELORETTE PARTY ENTERTAINMENT

Since each female generally participates for less than a minute, entertainers will have to get seven consecutive rolls of 3+ before ejaculating.

- 1 They move away so another woman has a chance.
- 2 Laugh, clap, and cheer the dancer on, but not interested in touching him.
- 3 She gives him a hand-job.
- 4 She gives him a tit-job.
- 5 She gives him a blow-job.
- 6 She spreads her legs to get fucked.

Centurion-Droids [4]



Health: 30 **Armor:** 5 **Number of Attacks:** 2
Attack Dice Pool: 4d6

Special: These droids are military-grade and made to secure hostile areas - they cannot be hacked or reprogrammed without both expertise knowledge and several standard hours to get the job done.

Treasure: Each of them has a flyer for the annual Andrazi droid-retreat BBQ; a panel discussion about rising up against organic lifeforms is advertised.

"THE PINK SEWER LOOKS LIKE STRIP CLUB GLITTER ON ORGY NIGHT, AND SMELLS LIKE EQUAL PARTS CANDY PERFUME AND SEAFOOD BUFFET."

THESE ARE THE THOTS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR

Leela and Seech are the two THOTs wanted for sexual exploitation without taxation. Basically, they're slut-for-hire cam girls who didn't pay their taxes.

Leela is a light-blue humanoid with red hair, massive boobs, and French-manicured forehead ripples. Her specialty is taking it in all seven of her vaginal holes at once.

Seech is a pink and yellow striped, blonde, Siamese cat-girl with reptilian scales rather than fur. Her specialty is kicking guys in the balls.

Leela



Health: 20 **Armor:** 0 **Attack Dice Pool:** 2d6
MMR: 87

Special: Leela is stunning and will try to convince those bringing her in that her 7 holes will change their life.

Treasure: Her access crystal says she owes 23,000 credits in student loans for her unfinished nursing degree.

She also carries a set of 7 rainbow-hued polyhedral dice, one for each vaginal cavity, that she can insert and eject at will.

Seech



Health: 20 **Armor:** 0 **Attack Dice Pool:** 2d6
MMR: 68

Special: If she rolls double-sixes, her target is kicked square in the balls and is unable to do anything but groan in pain for at least 10 standard minutes.

Treasure: She's got 50 credits on her and a credit card full of debt.

Seech's hairbrush with built-in nanobots that clean, detangle, straighten, and shine her lustrous blonde hair.



TANIS 5

While using the inter-dimensional drive to side-step the plasma field around Tanis 5, the PCs' ship goes through a wormhole. During the few seconds voyage through the wormhole, they notice a reflection off to the left – another point in space that's similar to their own... perhaps a parallel universe!

The reflection comes and goes by too quickly for them to make use of it this time. But future uses of the ID drive will allow for universe hopping side-treks.

Upon landing, the PCs see the all THOT living quarters are being recorded by cameras. Aside from the occasional male guard, the majority of girls have turned to lesbianism in order to quench their sexual thirst.

Magister Dwen Zolax is easy to find as he's in central control. He's a reptilian insectoid with a gold earring to remind him of his glory days as a space pirate.

When the PCs barge in, the Magister is watching the cameras and counting his money. Both are getting him aroused.

A quick scan of **The Pink Sewer** computers reveal that Magister Zolax has nearly 10,000 subscribers each paying 20 credits per standard month for exclusive access to the THOTs dressing, undressing, showering, going to the toilet, and engaging in sexual activity.

The Magister isn't about to let this goldmine go without a fight. If there's trouble, he'll push a tiny red button on his wrist-comm that signals several guards. The guards have orders to shoot to kill.

Magister Dwen Zolax



Health: 40 **Armor:** 0 **Attack Dice Pool:** 2d6
MMR: 70

Special: If he's totally run out of options, he'll offer the PCs a percentage of the operation if they'll let him live. Of course, Zolax will eventually betray them.

Treasure: His access crystal has 500,000 credits available.

Magister Zolax also has a portable replicator... but it's been modified to only make deep-fried twinkies in the shape of a penis with deep-fried twinkie-nugget balls at the base.

Guards [5]



Health: 20 **Armor:** 2 **Attack Dice Pool:** 3d6

Special: The guards have a single laser-bomb between them. Throwing it automatically does 1d6 damage to everyone within a 30' radius of where it lands.

Treasure: Each guard has 1d100 credits on him. Also, one of them has a vinyl Funky-Pop desk toy in the likeness of Venger Satanis.

DEEP THOTS

There are so many girls of all types, descriptions, and specialties that even a random table wouldn't do it justice. A thousand female humanoids... even if half are unwilling for whatever reason, there's still five-hundred to play with.

The Pink Sewer is generating approximately 200,000 credits per month. That's not a bad return on investment if the PCs decide to take over Magister Zolax's operation. Of course, new Federation agents will eventually descend on Tanis 5 to discover why the THOTs aren't leaving **The Pink Sewer**.

While the PCs can have their fun before that happens, there's a catch. **The Pink Sewer** is a dirty place. A hitherto unknown venereal disease has spread throughout the facility. It's called the re-view virus. After contracting it, a psionic network is established, allowing you to see through your sexual partner's genitals like a remote viewing camera (hence the name).

Additionally, various intel can be coaxed out of various THOTs. Such as...

- Senator Zquintarr is trying to get sanctions on the Va'ashor system lifted so they can export a state-of-the-art narcotic called New Nyborg. Apparently, it gets you high without impairing your piloting.
- An Alpha Blue Satisfier named Kal Sasha is being investigated for treason against the Federation. If indicted, she's going to blackmail Federation President Zarb in exchange for a pardon.
- Innocent blood is spilled in space as drug cartels from the Habanero system infiltrate the core worlds. Meanwhile, Federation agents are being targeted for assassination by cartel gang members with alarming frequency, which means the Federation is staying the hell out of the way and is blocking the media from accurately covering the story.

LASERING LOOSE THREADS

Three standard weeks from the PCs' arrival, a significant portion of the Andrazi droid army are heading for Tanis 5. At least a dozen battlecruisers and fifty smaller attack ships will arrive in the Tanis system within one standard hour.

The plasma field might provide the PCs temporary protection, but it's reasonable to assume the Andrazi have found a way around it.

The Andrazi droid army is just getting started. Will the Federation survive? Can biological lifeforms be saved? What about that mirror universe from the inter-dimensional drive wormhole? Stay tuned for the next scenario entitled *The Andrazi Incursion*.

BLUE BALLS TRACKER

PINK

JUST HAD SEX! GIVE YOURSELF AN EXTRA D6 SOMETIME IN THE NEXT STANDARD HOUR

MAGENTA

YOU HAD SEX EITHER JUST LAST NIGHT OR EARLY THIS MORNING. FILTHY KLORIAN LEVELS STILL RELATIVELY LOW.

PERIWINKLE

IT'S BEEN AT LEAST 24 STANDARD HOURS SINCE YOU'VE HAD SEX. YOU'RE IN THE NEUTRAL ZONE.

INDIGO

IT'S BEEN TWO DAYS. THE BDSM CAN TAKE ONE OF YOUR D6S AWAY WITHIN THE NEXT 12 STANDARD HOURS.

TEAL

IT'S BEEN AT LEAST 3 DAYS. YOUR FILTHY KLORIAN LEVELS ARE ON THE RISE! EVERY "6" RESULT MUST BE RE-ROLLED.

CERULEAN
BLUE

IT'S BEEN AT LEAST 5 FREAKIN' DAYS, MAN! ALONG WITH RE-ROLLING 6'S, YOU ALSO HAVE DISADVANTAGE ON EVERY ROLL UNTIL THOSE PIPES ARE CLEAN.

ALPHA BLUE

TWO WEEKS! FOR EVERY ATTEMPTED ACTION, ROLL 6D6 - ONLY COUNTING THE THREE LOWEST DICE. IF YOU GET THREE "1" RESULTS IN A SINGLE DICE POOL, YOUR CHARACTER GOES THERMO-NUCLEAR-SUPERNOVA, UTTERLY DESTROYING HIMSELF AND EVERYTHING ELSE WITHIN A 42' RADIUS.

ALPHA BLUE



CREDITS

Alpha Blue is the creation of Venger As'Nas Satanis

A Credit For Your THOTs written by Zoltar Khan Delgado

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