

# Victor Nova

## *A Mechanical Warrior Who Builds Robots*

The History of Victor Nova - As told by Victor himself...

So you wish to know my story... well sit down and get comfortable and I will regale you with all the boring details. My story begins roughly 37 years ago when I first entered this world, not that I can remember the time. To be honest my earliest memories start around age 5, although I can speak to my life prior to that thanks to the archives given to me by my parents Eleana and Marcus. Sadly, I never met my parents despite knowing them rather well. Shortly after my birth both of my parents contracted the Nebian Flu. Knowing their time was short my parents quickly took action, calling on their skills in creating automatons to build sapient mechanical guardians to raise me. As their last moments approached, my parents gave final instructions to my mechanical caretakers before interfacing with our home datasphere and uploading their consciousness. So, while I never knew their physical form, for many years I was able to interact with my biological parents by jacking into our home datasphere. Sadly, when I was 16, our home datasphere was compromised and a virus was introduced. To this day I don't know if my parents consciousness escaped or succumbed to the virus. It is my hope that one day I will be able to locate their consciousness in the datasphere and be reunited with them, for what a tragic loss it would be if their wisdom and knowledge is lost forever.

Given my unique childhood, is it any wonder that I have an affinity for machines? Thankfully my guardians were thoughtful in providing flesh and blood interaction; so while I prefer interfacing with machines, I am adequate in social situations. For most of my life I have pursued perfection in my craft of working with machines and robotic companions. I am nowhere near as accomplished as my parents were; the idea of creating a sapient automaton is out of my grasp currently, but it is the ultimate goal of mine. Well actually, if I am being totally honest, one day I hope to create the automaton shell that I will make sapient by transferring my being into a vessel far more lasting than this flesh and blood. We lose so much knowledge due to the short span of life; knowledge that passes away with the frail and mortal flesh. Now I know you have some questions for me, so why don't I get to answering them for you.

You wish to know what my greatest positive quality is... what are you a coordinator for a dating datasphere? I have no desire to meet a mate. That said I did state I would answer your questions, so I would have to say my best quality is perseverance. I do not let life nor death deter me. Granted this can also be viewed as a negative, as it can make me a bit single minded, but I believe most see this as a positive trait.

Now you say you wish to know my greatest fear. Can I be cliché and say the only thing we need fear is fear itself? No? Fine; then my answer is that I fear my mortal form will perish before I can complete my life's work, before I can transcend flesh.

As to my greatest flaw, I suppose I would say it is my reliance upon machines. Despite my disdain for flesh and blood, the frailty and passing nature of it, there is much that others can provide that a machine can't. Aside from very advanced automatons, few machines can truly think or feel emotion. This makes them calculating, always considering the most logical answers when life might dictate that the illogical is what needs to occur.

I find it interesting that you are asking about “THE SIGNAL”. I am frankly surprised you have even heard of it, as it isn’t exactly common knowledge. We all have our ideas as to what it is, but personally my belief is that it is tied to strange happenings that have begun to occur on THE datasphere. The virus which infected my home datasphere and took my parents away is just one small tendril of the larger picture. I believe there is a malicious force, an entity if you will, that is trying to destroy knowledge, trying to destroy the datasphere, and ‘THE SIGNAL’ is a faint echo of that force at work. I would ask if at all possible however that you redact this portion of the interview as it would merely incite chaos and fear in the average citizen of New Eden.

I see you are eyeing this small cog on my necklace... let me guess, you want to know the story behind it? Very well, but I must be brief. In my years of trying to perfect my robotic building skills there have been a few setbacks, even tragedies unfortunately. This cog... it came from one of my creations that must be considered nothing less than a tragedy. Once my parents were gone I sought out a mentor that could further advance my knowledge of robotics and automatons. Let me spare you the gruesome details by simply stating that my mentor died at the hands of a creation I tried to make sentient. This cog acts as a reminder of my worst failure, however it also serves as a reminder of what motivates me; the desire to achieve true perfection in my craft of creating robots and automatons and to one day become the sapient element of my very own automaton creation.

As for our team, yes, it is true that I have a particular affinity for Toros Nayl. Should that come as a shock? I mean while Toros was forced down a different path than I, it seems we share a common thread. What was done to him against his will is nothing short of tragic; but what he might become *because* of it is exhilarating. While I wish to build an automaton, and transfer my consciousness to it, Toros is the recipient of the meshing of flesh with steel. It is a brilliant if not rudimentary approach to the same underlying goal. Although, I am not wholly convinced the trauma he was forced to suffer to reach this state is something any man should have to endure. Not only that, but this cog... the only reason it is all I have left of my creation is that Toros destroyed the machine before it was able to destroy me. When he was done with the battle, he brought the cog to me as a reminder. Since that day I have made available my services as an expert mechanic to maintain his “steel”; and to assist in any way that I can with his current state.

Lastly... you dare ask me about Tyber Shen; did you intend to be thrown out at the end of the interview? No, I will remain calm, but understand you are walking a very fine line here. Tyber was there that day when my creation became erratic and killed my mentor, Tyber’s father. Yes, Tyber and I were once close, almost like brothers. However since that fateful day, Tyber has been my shadow, making sure to broadcast every one of my failures; tirelessly working to cover up my successes. To be honest I have long had suspicions that my creation had been tampered with, and that my work was not in fact flawed, and I have long suspected it was Tyber himself who sabotaged my creation. Before you ask, no I don’t have proof, but something about Tyber’s demeanor changed towards me just a few weeks prior to the accident. Thanks to Tyber it has been very difficult to attain work, somehow every failure gets brought to light any time I am close to landing a job.

With that said, I think this interview is done. I am sure there is much more that you wish to know, but that will have to wait until the next time, provided there is a next time.

