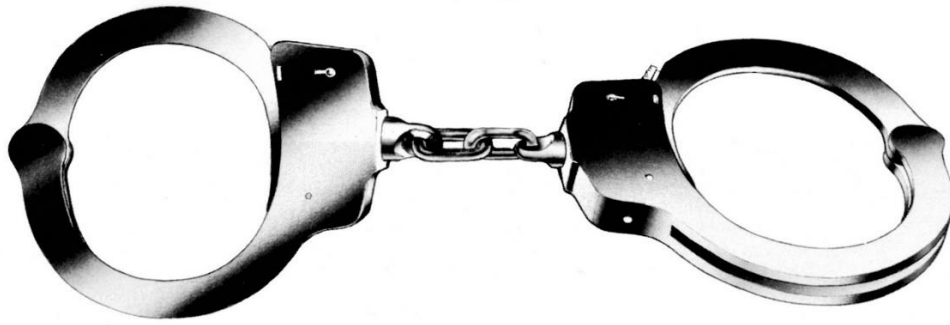




ASSIGNMENT K

THE TYLER FILE

by **Geoffrey Merrick and Robert Bishop**

illustrations by **Bishop**

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My name isn't Tyler, but that's what you can call me. Perhaps you've seen the books of my memoirs I have allowed Geoffrey Merrick and HOM to publish. If not, allow me to introduce myself. I was once the number one "pro-curer" of "recruits" for the most powerful white slavery organization in the WSN (White Slavery Network).

Although we were never the most open of groups, under "The Old Man" we were at least the most honorable (and, in our own strange way, the most moral). I would never train or promote anyone I thought would be physically or mentally destroyed by the white slavery experience. My "recruits" reveled and excelled in the situation. If ever I captured anyone, I thought unable to adjust, I would release them.



But the Old Man is beyond my reach now, and the OMO (Old Man's Organization) is run by a cadre of young businessmen who are more interested in profit than product. Although they stomached me out of deference to the Old Man at first, they soon decided to second guess me. They kidnapped one of my recruits just as I was about to discharge her (she became "The Mouse" and has proven to be a danger to both the WSN and myself).

So now I'm on the run from the OMO. The books were the first way I protected myself from the company's wrath, as well as embarrassing them. With my exploits and their existence common knowledge, they'd be less likely to openly attack me and their way would be all the more difficult.

This magazine is my next step. Occasionally, I will invade or infiltrate various OMO outposts to loot their files. I need to know what they're doing and where. I also need to know who I'm up against. All their top people are always on the outlook for me. My motto is, however, forewarned is forearmed. If I know all about their new recruiters' styles, I can find them before they find me.

Then it occurred to me as I was preparing my next memoir manuscript for Merrick: Why not go public with OMO info as well? It would make life doubly difficult for them. Merrick got over his WSN paranoia long enough to agree, and here you have it. Following are some OMO files reproduced exactly as I found them. Well, not exactly. In addition to the recruiters' reports and their superiors' comments, I've added some messages of my own.

At any rate, enjoy these stories as they were meant to be enjoyed: as fantasies. I hope they serve as savored releases for the tensions of our hypocritical and confused world. After all, this is merely fiction to you. Only I have to live it.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Tyler". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a large, looping initial "T" and a trailing flourish.