## **Killer 7 Pigeon Letters Text**

## by ShockleyHaynes

JOHNNY GAGNON LETTERS James Clinton Howell I: INTRODUCTION

II: LETTERS
A: STILL ILL
B: RUSHOLM RUFFIANS
C: WELL I WONDER
D: MEAT IS MURDER
E: BACK TO THE OLDHOUSE
F: HALF A PERSON
G: RUBBER RING
H: CEMETRY [sic] GATES
III: CONCLUSION
IV: LEGAL NOTES

I: INTRODUCTION

The purpose of this document is to transcribe the letters, written by Johnny Gagnon to Emir Parkreiner, in the CAPCOM game "Killer7." It is intended to be used as a public reference resource. All of the punctuation (and mispunctuation) has been preserved, as it is found in the game. As well, to the extent that the text of the letters incorporate obscene language, the obscene language has been transcribed as it is found in the game.

I should explain that this document is one large spoiler. Do not read, if you have not finished the game and do not want to have key plot elements spoiled for you.

II: LETTERS

A: STILL ILL (Pigeon: Bianca)

Dear Emir,

It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance, and many thanks for choosing me for the job. My name is Johnny Gagnon, otherwise known as Speedster. I get excited when I slit a guy's. throat. I know that may be sick, but I do the best work in town.

This is a report on the job. I'm sure you'll like what I have to say. I watched them like a hawk, so I think a hefty reward is in order!

There are 7 in the Smith Syndicate. Dan Smith, who uses a large caliber revolver. Kaede Smith, who uses a large automatic rifle. Con Smith, who uses 2 full auto pistols. Mask de Smith, who uses grenades. Kevin Smith, who uses knives. Coyote Smith, who uses a modified gun. Garcian Smith, who uses a small pistol.

They are an armed force that rivals a small army. You

wouldn't want to be on their bad side. In conclusion, it is in the interest of the United States to "keep" them around. There's no telling when they might come in handy.

I'll be contacting you again,

Johnny Gagnon

B: RUSHOLM RUFFIANS (Pigeon: Pussy)

Dear Emir,

Emir, we have a problem. A terrible thing has happened! I can hardly believe it, but the money is not in my account! I need your help. You got my last message didn't you?

I trusted you . . . Now don't let me down. Promise me! Wire me the money immediately. A hundred and twenty-five bucks is peanuts, I'm telling you!

The Smith Syndicate operates in strange ways.

Garcian Smith manages the other 6 personas, and mainly acts as a negotiator for work requests. Garcian never eliminates people himself. His role is to retrieve the bodies. Even if another persona is killed, it appears he is able to to [sic] bring him back to life. Like a wizard, I tell you . . .

However, it is my hunch that somebody off-stage is calling the shots and controlling Garcian. There must be a hidden mastermind separate from the active team. And it's likely that this mastermind assigns the jobs. Garcian is very loyal, and he values the organization. He controls the personas to keep the organization safe. He's a middle manager, you see.

The members switch using the medium of television. But I have yet to determine what governs the switches.

The Smith Syndicate is composed of one sensible person and six freaks. I have never seen the personas interact with each other. Soon I expect to unmask the myth behind this strange group.

I'll be contacting you again,

Johnny Gagnon

C: WELL I WONDER (Pigeon: Mary)

Dear Emir,

This is a warning, Emir.

Transfer \$100 to my account. I'm absorbing a \$25 loss. Final offer. Alright? Nothing terrible has happened yet. It's time for you to send the money. Consider it a gift from me to you. Surprisingly, the Smith syndicate has many talents. And I ain't talking about cheap tricks like swallowing goldfish or cramming your head into a rubber glove. They're on a whole other plane. I saw it with my own eyes. Heroes for our age!

Dan Smith is straight out of Japanime. Launching balls of light and shit! Yeah, you bet it blew my socks off. Heck, I wanted to shake his hand and ask for an autograph! But I decided to put my life first.

Kaede Smith spurts blood from her arms. What a sick sight! And then what did she do? She flattened a wall, right before my eyes. She must have taken out some kind of barrier. That's what Kaede's blood can do! Sometimes her arm sucks blood. That's some stuff I didn't need to see, either!

Mask de Smith is still a mystery, but I do know that he can do some sweet wrestling moves. He was a small-town pro wrestler who drew crowds to main events, but just before he made his debut in the New York scene, he mysteriously disappeared. This is common knowledge among fans.

The only thing for sure is that there's more than meets the eye. An update will follow.

Johnny Gagnon

D: MEAT IS MURDER (Pigeon: Plenty)

Continuing my report.

Kevin Smith never fails to amaze. You won't believe this. But it's the straight up truth. The sucker is a real-life invisible man. At first, even I didn't believe it. This has gotta be a hoax, right? Well, shit. The guy's for real.

And then Con Smith. What a pain-in-the-ass punk. I can never catch him. It blew my socks off. Nine times! When he speeds off, he disappears. That's right. DIS-A-PPEARS! The Olympic records mean nothing with him running around.

Coyote Smith has a thing. A thing for being a crook. But he's not like other thugs. He's fit; he jumps like an animal. Incredible athleticism. Not to mention, he can pick any padlock. He must've picked this up as a method of survival in a tough neighborhood.

And then there's Garcian Smith. I really haven't seen him much. So everything I know is based on conjecture. Rumor has it he can spot the Heaven Smiles a mile away. This character is no joke, going up against monsters like that.

My investigation continues.

Johnny Gagnon

E: BACK TO THE OLD HOUSE (Pigeon: Helga)

To my dearest Emir,

The world is falling into chaos, as those ruled by a deep darkness increase in number. There is one group they fear . . . Have you heard of the Harman Assassins? I don't want to call them on you. Consider setting up a payment plan.

I found the target of their first job. His name is Travis Bell. He disappeared 30 years ago. It's no mistake he was murdered. Few people remember him, and nobody has said they were with him. It seems he got himself in some dangerous business.

I will follow the murderous trail, no doubt a bottomless pit. I can't stop shaking, but I will put my life in line and find out.

I'll be contacting you again,

Johnny Gagnon

F: HALF A PERSON (Pigeon: Bianca)

Dear Emir,

Once there was a boy. The boy's mother didn't keep her promise. So the boy screamed, "Buy it, or I'll kill you, Mommy!" Because everyone knows liars, even if they're your own parents, deserve capital punishment.

This is your last chance to pay up.

My sources tell me that people go "missing" all the time in this town. Some dash off in the night. Entire families disappear. It's like a horror story. But the town has adapted. And with surprising alacrity, at that. "First Life" is a popular company. It's very competitive. It's not uncommon for people to quit.

You'd be surprised by the turnover. First Life was established three years ago. Only half of the original employees remain. The other half are recruits and new graduates. All the disappearances have made the hiring of new arrivals common.

There was another disappearance this week, at 201 Terry Street. I'll have to look into it. I'll cover the scoop in this town, and return to the assignment.

Update: I've learned of the circumstances surrounding her, but I still need more evidence.

I'll be contacting you again,

Johnny Gagnon

G: RUBBER RING (Pigeon: Xenia)

Dear Emir,

I tend to be a little stubborn. Even so, you'll probably forgive me. Of course you will, since you're the one who hasn't paid me! You'll pay for every last dollar one way or another, I assure you!

I'll crush your palpitating heart in the palm of my hand! I'll bend your wings backward!

Her name is Susie Sumner. She's a loose cannon with vicious criminal intent. She was apprehended under the national watch program, but killed several of the program directors. After requesting work from the Smith syndicate, she was eliminated.

The boy's name is Kess Bloodysunday, and like his namesake, he was killed on Sunday. His criminal tendencies were such that even the Smith syndicate were reluctant to kill him at first. The boy was a remorseless killer. Born with murderous tendencies, and a latent talent to construct complex bombs.

The informant's name is Yoon-Hyun. He's the owner of the Union Hotel Group. He met an untimely death at the Union Hotel in Philadelphia. Many celebrities were at the reception, but nevertheless, there were few witnesses to the murder, and many of the facts don't add up. Yet one thing is for sure: he was involved with the Smith syndicate. Rumor has it that an incident that happened at the hotel was swept conveniently under the rug.

The Remnant Psyches surrounding the Smith syndicate have come together, and every last one of them is a hard-boiled criminal. Members of the Smith syndicate are no ordinary killers. They're superhuman monsters that consider psychos fair game.

I will contact you just one more time.

Johnny Gagnon

H: CEMETRY [sic] GATES (Pigeon: Solitaire)

Dear Emir,

I'm preparing to leave my house. There are six bullets in my trusty gun. Their purpose is to put you out of your misery. I sincerely wish that each and every one of them nails you squarely between the eyes.

And now I'm off to kill you.

Surprised? I asked Master Harman. Asked him to kill you.

Emir, Harman is right here with me. The maid is with us, too. We're all going on a little outing. A picnic with your name on it. This took all my resources. I bet you're at school now. Which means, you'll face the wrong end of my pistol in just moments. Wait for me in the principal's office. This is the code. [55549]

The lock is secured with a double code. You'll need the

second code to open the lock. Even I don't know that code. It's your job to find it. Everything is ready. I'm delighted that I can finally meet you. Harman is laughing with me. Even the maid is laughing. What the? What the hell are these guys doi. . . Master is waiting for you at the hotel. We will kill this man for you. Samantha Smith III: CONCLUSION There you have it. All characters, etc., are copyrighted Capcom, 2005. I may be contact at LOGOS AWAKENING@BELLSOUTH.NET for suggestions regarding the improvement of this document. IV: LEGAL NOTES The entirety of this document (with the exception of such passages as are quoted directly from the copyrighted video game Killer7 [Capcom 2005]) is the intellectual property of James Clinton Howell. No one except the following web sites may host this document: GameFAQs NeoSeeker Anyone knowingly hosting this document, without specifically crediting James Clinton Howell as the author, violates the legal copyright stipulations defined in Section VIII of this document.

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