

Resident Evil 2 Memo FAQ

by The Executioner

Updated to vFinal on Aug 30, 2005

This walkthrough was originally written for Resident Evil 2 (1998) on the GC, but the walkthrough is still applicable to the N64 version of the game.

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01) Introduction
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Hey there!

I am The Great Executioner and I have been a big fan or Resident Evil since the day it came out. My favorite Resident Evil game is actually Resident Evil 2 the remake on Game Cube because I love the new graphic. Well, that's all I have to say and have fun!!!

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02) Files Transcript
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POLICE MEMORANDUM

This letter is just to inform everyone about the recent move of equipment that has happened during the precinct's rearrangements. The safe with four digit lock has been moved from the S.T.A.R.S. office on the second floor, to the eastern office on the first floor.

2236

Raccoon Police Liaison Dept.

PATROL REPORT

September 20th 9:30pm

Reported: Sgt. Neil Carlsen

We received a report of a suspicious individual skulking around the sewer in the outskirts of Raccoon City. I searched the area and located the individual, but he ran away before I had a chance to question him. I recover the following items: - A small amount of C4 plastic explosives - An electronic detonator - 9x19 parabellium rounds - Infrared scope (broken)

End of report.

OPERATION REPORT 1

-Operation Report-

September 26th

The Raccoon Police Dept was unexpectedly attacked by zombies. Many have been injured. Even more were killed. During the attack, our communications we have decided to carry out an operation with the intent of rescuing any possible survivors as well as to prevent this disaster from spreading beyond Raccoon City.

The details of the operation are as follows: Security of armaments and ammunition Chief Irons has voiced concern regarding the issue of recent unresolved incidents. On the very day of the zombies' attack, he made the decision to relocate all weapons to scattered intervals throughout the building as a temporary measure to prevent their possible seizure. Unfortunately, this decision has made it extremely difficult for us to locate all ammunition caches. It has become our top priority to recover these scattered ammunitions.

To unlock the weapons storage as I stated earlier, it will be extremely difficult to secure all ammunition. However, a considerable supply still remains in the underground weapon storage. Unfortunately, the person in charge of the key card used to access the weapon storage is missing and we have been unable to locate the key. One of the breaker's went down during the battle and the electronic locks are of functioning in certain areas. It has become a top priority to restore the power in the power room and secure those locks.

Recorder: David Ford September 27th 1:00pm.

The west barricade has been broken through and another exchange ensued. We sheltered the injured in the confiscation room on the first floor temporarily. Twelve more people were injured in the battle.

Reporter : David Ford -Additional Report-

Three additional people were killed following the sudden appearance of an as yet unknown creature. This creature is identified by missing patches of skin and razor-like claws. However, its most distinguishing characteristic is its lance-like tongue capable of piercing a human torso in an instant. Their numbers as well as their location remaining unknown. We have tentatively named this creature the "Licker" and are currently in the process of developing countermeasure to deal with this new threat.

OPERATION REPORT 2

Operation Report

September 28th Early Morning 2:30am.

Zombies overran the operation room and another battle broke out. We lost four more people, including David. We're down to four people, including myself. We failed to secure the weapons cache and hope for our survival continues to diminish. We won't last much longer...We agreed upon a plan to escape through the sewer. There's a path leading from the precinct underground to the sewage disposal plant. We should be able to access the sewers through there. The only drawback is that there is no guarantee the sewage disposal plant is free of any possible danger. We know our chances in the sewers are slim, but anything is better than simply waiting here to die. In order to buy more time, we locked the only door leading to the underground, which is located in the eastern office. We left the key behind in the eastern office since it's unlikely that any of those creatures have the intelligence to find it and unlock the door. I pray that this operation report will be helpful to whoever may find it.

Recorder : Elliot Edward

CHRIS'S DIARY

August 8th

I talked to the chief today once again, but he refused to listen to me. I know for certain that Umbrella conducted T-virus research in that mansion. Anyone infected turns into a zombie. But the entire mansion went up in the explosion; along with any incriminating evidence. Since Umbrella employs so many people in town, no one is willing to talk about the incident. It looks like I'm running out of options. August 17th
We've been receiving a lot of local reports about the strange creatures appearing at random throughout the city. This must be the work of Umbrella.

August 24th

With the help of Jill and Barry, I finally obtained information vital to this case. Umbrella has begun research on the new G-virus, a variation of the original T-virus. Haven't they done enough damage already? We talked it over,

and have decided to fly to the main UmbrellaHQ in Europe. I won't tell my sister about this trip because doing so will put her in danger. Please forgive me Claire.

MAIL TO CHRIS

Mr. Chris Redfield Raccoon City Police Dept S.T.A.R.S. Division

As per your request, we have conducted our internal investigation and discovered the following information:

- 1) Regarding the G-virus currently under development by Umbrella Inc. So far it is unconfirmed that the G-virus even exists. We're continuing with our investigation.
- 2) Regarding Mr. Brian Irons, Chief of the Raccoon Police Dept. Mr. Irons have allegedly received a large sum of funds in bribes from Umbrella Inc. over the last five years. He has apparently involved in the cover up of the mansion case along with several other incidents in which Umbrella appears to have direct involvement. Mr. Irons had been arrested under psychiatric evaluation as a result of the charges but released due to circumstantial evidence as well as his phenomenal academic standing. As such extreme cautions advised when deal with him.

Jack Hamilton

Section Chief Internal Investigation United States Federal Police
Department

CHIEF'S DIARY

September 23rd

It's all over. Those imbeciles from Umbrella have finally done it...Despite all their promises, they've ruined my town. Soon the streets will be infested with zombies. I'm beginning to think that I may be infected myself. I'll kill everyone in town if this turns out to be true!!!

September 24th

I was successful in spreading confusion among the police as planned. I've made sure that no one from the outside will come to help. With the delays in police station, no one will have the chance to escape my city alive. I've seen to it personally that all escape routes from inside the precinct have been cut off as well. There are several survivors still attempting to escape through the lower levels, but I'll make sure no one gets out.

September 26th

I've had a change of heart about the remaining survivors inside the precinct. I've decided to hunt them down myself. I shot Ed in the back through the heart less than an hour ago. I watched him writhe in pain upon the floor in a pool of his own blood. The expression on his face was positively exquisite. He died with his eyes wide open, staring up at me. It was beautiful. I wonder if the mayor's daughter is still alive. I let her escape so I could enjoy hunting her down later...I'm going to enjoy my new trophy. Yes, frozen forever in the pose I choose to give her.

INVESTIGATE REPORT ON P-EPSILON GAS

This report demands immediately attention. The P-Epsilon gas has been proven capable of incapacitating all know B.O.W.s. As such, it has been designated for emergency usage in the event of a B.O.W. escape. Report based on data collected during the prior incidents indicates the potential for negative side effects. The P-Epsilon has proven to weaken the B.O.W.s cellular functions.

However, prolonged exposures will result in the creation of adaptive antibodies to the agent. Furthermore some species have been observed to absorb the P-Epsilon gas as a source of nutrition and use the toxins extracted against anything that is a threat. Use of P-Epsilon gas should be severally limited to extreme cases only. We strongly request the authority to re-evaluate the P-Epsilon gas development system. We would like this re-evaluation take place immediately.

2nd R&D Room/Security Team

SECRETARY'S DIARY

April 6th

I accidentally moved one of the stone statues on the second floor when I leaned against it. When the chief found out about it, he was furious. I swear the guy nearly bit my head off, screaming at me never to touch the statue again. If it's that important, maybe they shouldn't have put it out in the open like that...

April 7th

I heard that all the art pieces from the chief's collection are rare items, literally worth hundreds of thousand of dollars. I don't know which the bigger mystery is: where he finds these tacky things, or where he's getting the money to pay for them.

May 10th

I wasn't surprised to see the chief come in today with yet another large picture frame in his hands. This time it was a really disturbing painting depicting a nude person being hanged. I was appalled by the expression on the chief's face as he leered at that painting. Why anyone would consider something like that to be a work of art is beyond my comprehension.

SECRETARY'S DIARY

June 8th

As I was straightening up the chief's room, he burst through the door with a furious look on his face. It's only been 2 months since I've started working here, but that was the second time I've seen him like this. The last time was when I bumped into that statue, only this time he looked even more agitated than ever. I serious thought for a moment that he was going to hurt me.

June 15th

I finally discovered that the chief has been hiding all along...If he finds out that I know, my life will be in serious danger. It's getting late already. I'm just going to have to take this a day at a time...

FILE: MAIL TO CHIEF

To: Mr. Brian Irons, Chief of the Raccoon City Police Dept

We have lost the mansion lab facility due to the renegade operative, Albert Wesker. Fortunately, his interference will have no lasting effect upon our continued virus research. Our only present concern is the presence of the remaining S.T.A.R.S. members: Redfield, Valentine, Burton, Champer and Vickers. It comes to light that S.T.A.R.S. has any evidence to the activities of our research, dispose of them in a way that would like purely accidental. Continue to monitor their progress and make certain their knowledge does not go public. Annette will continue to be your contact throughout this affair.

William Birkin

To: Mr. Brian Irons, Chief of the Raccoon City Police Dept

I have deposited the amount of \$10000 to the account for your services this term as per agreement. The development of the G-virus scheduled to replace the T-virus, is near completion. Once completed, I am certain that I will be appointed to be a member of the Executive board for Umbrella Inc. It is imperative that we proceed with caution. Redfield and the remaining S.T.A.R.S. members are still attempting to uncover information on the project. Continue to monitor their activities and block all attempts to investigate the underground research facilities.

William Birkin

To: Mr. Brian Irons, Chief of the Raccoon City Police Dept

We have a problem. I have received information informing me that Umbrella HQ has sent spies to recover my research on the G-virus. There are a number of unknown agents involved. They must not be allowed to take this project away from me as it represents my entire life work. Search the city thoroughly for any suspicious persons. Detain any such individuals by whatever means possible and contact me immediately through Annette. With these precautions, any possible threat should be eliminated. I will not allow anyone to steal my work on the G-virus. Not even Umbrella...

William Birkin

WATCHMAN'S DIARY

August 11th

I finally had the chance to see blue skies for the first time in ages, but did a little to lift my spirit. I was reprimanded by the chief for neglecting my duties while I was up on the clock tower. There's only one thing I still don't understand: the chief seemed more concerned about the fact that I was up on the tower rather than that I was neglecting my duties. Why was access to the tower prohibited in the first place anyway?

September 5th

I recently talked to the old man who works in the scrap yard out back. His name is Thomas. He's a quiet man and really seems to enjoy chess. He even went so far as to design a special key and lock engraved with chess pieces on them for one of the doors in the disposal yard. We made plans to play chess tomorrow night. I can't help but wonder how good he is.

One thing that's been bothering me about him is the way that he's always scratching himself...Does he have some sort of skin disease or is he rude?

September 9th

Thomas is a much better player than I has imagined. I used to think of myself as a fairly decent player, but he did a pretty good job of humbling me. About the only thing I imagine that could match his skills in chess is his appetite. All the guy did was talk about food throughout the entire game. He sounded fairly healthy, but he didn't look quiet right...I wonder if he's okay.

September 12th

I was supposed to play another game of chess with Thomas, but we had to cancel because he hasn't been feeling too well. He stopped by to see me, but I told him to go back and rest since he literally looked like the walking dead. He insisted he was just fine, but I could tell he was really having problems. Come to think of it, I haven't been feeling too good myself lately...

SEWER MANAGER FAX

User List of the Connecting Facility On the first and third Wednesday of the month, Angelica Margaret, chief of maintenance, will make use of the facilities. Be sure to reduce the moisture levels in the facility by activating the fan, as the equipment she will be using in susceptible to the effects or water vapors. On the 28th of every month, the chemical transporter Don Weller will use the facility. The chemicals he will be transporting are extremely volatile. Extreme caution should be observed throughout their transport. On the 6th and 16th of every month, police chief Brian Irons will visit the facility to attend the regular meeting that take place in the lab. On the 4th Friday of every other month, William Birkin will use the facility to conduct a training seminar for the Chicago branch of Umbrella Inc. as the probability of an attack upon William Birkin will be high, take every measure conceivable to guard his life. You will be informed of all other potential visitors and times they will arrive as needed. Guide these individuals to their destination safely. We expect nothing but the best for you.

Charles Coleman Secretary Chief Umbrella Headquarters

SEWER MANAGER'S DIARY

June 28th

It's been a while, but I saw Don today and we talked after completing our work. He told me he had been sick in bed until yesterday. It really doesn't come as much of a surprise given how long he's been working here. He was

sweating like a horse and kept scratching his body while we were talking. I asked if he was hot, but he just looked at me funny. What's wrong with him anyway?

July 7th

Chief Irons has been visiting the lab quite often lately. I don't know what he's doing over there but he always looks grim. The expression on his face has been even more unsettling than usual... My guess is that it's because of Dr. Birkin's impossible requests. The chief has my sympathies though. After all he's done for the town, he doesn't deserve this.

July 21st

I rarely drink because I'm on the graveyard shift, but I don't suppose I have much to complain about it since this is how I make my living.

August 16th Chief Irons came in late today, looking grimmer than his usual self. I tried to joke with him to cheer him up but he wasn't amused. He pulled his gun and threatened to shoot me! I was able to calm him down, but that guy must have some serious problems. He knows he can't enter the lab without my help and my medal. This is what it means for the chief "to serve and protect"!?

August 21st

William informed me that the police and media have begun their investigation on Umbrella's affair. He said that the investigation will be citywide and that there is a possibility they'll even search through the sewer. He asked me to suspend all Umbrella sewer facility operations until the investigation has concluded. The sewer will still be used for passage, but he stressed that I have to be extremely cautious and that I'd lose my job if anyone finds out about this operation.

LABORATORY SECURITY MANUAL

-Security measure in case of an emergency-

In the instance of an uncontrollable biohazard breakout, all security measures will be directed toward the underground transport facility. In the instance that any abnormalities are detected among cargo in transit, designated high-speed train. At which point, all materials will be isolated and disposed of without delay. In the instance of a Class 1 emergency, the entire train will be purged and disposed of without delay. In the instance that the lab itself becomes contaminated, the northernmost route currently used to transport materials to and from the facility will be designated as an emergency escape route. This route will secure passage to the relay point outside the city limits. Disclosure about any information regarding research conducted here, or the existence of this facility, is strictly prohibited. Since it is top priority to keep all research classified, escape access may be denied under certain extenuating circumstances.

USER REGISTRATION

Temporary User Registration for the Culture Experiment Room.

User Name: "GUEST"

Password: None
Valid for 24 hours.

INSTRUCTION FOR SYNTHESIS OF THE G-VIRUS ANTIGEN : G-VACCINE CODE NAMED
"DEVIL."

Any beings infected by the G-virus will reproduce through the impregnation of an embryo within another living being. Unless rejected by the host, the embryo will undertake a process of gradual cellular invasion, infecting the host's cells on a molecular level as it rewrites their DNA. Once the metamorphosis is complete, the host will be capable of continuing this cycle of self-replication. The duration of time for the process to run its course will vary from subject to subject. In the early stages of cellular invasion, it is possible to halt progression of the metamorphosis through the administration of the G-vaccine antigen. The following procedure details its synthesis. The vaccine creation requires the base vaccine.

This can be arranged by the activator VAM. First set the empty cartridge to the VAM and activate it. After the several moments the process will be complete and the white-color base vaccine will be set in the cartridge automatically. Then confirm the green light is on, remove the cartridge and proceed to the next step. Once the base vaccine has been prepared, set it in the vaccine synthesis machine located in the P-4 level experiment room. The machine is fully automated and only requires the user to push the sequence start switch. At this point, the program will run automatically and synthesis will be complete within approximately 10 seconds. As the synthesis of DEVIL is an extremely delicate process, the quality will vary with slight shocks or changes in temperature. Careful handling is required for the proper results

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03) Wesker Report File
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When I first visited that place, I was 18 and it was summer. Twenty years ago. I still remember the smell when the helicopter landed and the rotor caused the wind to stir. From the air, the mansion seemed normal but from ground level, something was different. Birkin, who was 2 years younger than I, seemed only interested in the research files he had as usual.....

1978 July 31(Monday)

Two days ago, the two of us were assigned to that place. Everything could have been planned out from the beginning or it could have all been a coincidence.

The only person to know the truth is most likely, Spencer. Spencer at that time was using the Arklay labs for the research on the t-virus.

As soon as we got off the helicopter, the president of the lab stood in front of the elevator. I don't remember the guy's name. It didn't matter what was said officially, from that day on that lab was ours. We were assigned to be chief researchers at the facility. This of course, was Spencer's will. We were the chosen ones.

The two of us ignored the president as we entered the elevator. We had already been briefed about the layout of the area as well as Birkin's, and with no bad intentions we ignored everyone as usual.

Usually, when someone sees our actions, they would react quickly. But the president didn't react at all.

At the time, I was only a youngster so it didn't bother the president. The president understood what Spencer was thinking and didn't take notice of someone like me.

While the three of us were on the elevator, Birkin kept his eyes on the research files. The files contained information about a new firo-virus found 2 years ago in Africa called Ebola. Even now there are thousands of people researching the Ebola. But the people are always divided in half -- one group dedicated to saving people from the virus, and the other to kill people with it.

It is known if a person is infected with the Ebola, that the chance of dying is 90%. It has the quality to destroy the physical structure within 10 days and even now, a cure hasn't been found. If used as a bio-weapon it would display incredible destruction.

But because making a bio-weapon is against the law we would not use the virus as a weapon. But I'm certain that someone out there would use this as a weapon. So to prepare for a case of that nature it is good to do research on it now. But the line between finding a cure and making a bio-weapon is thin. This is because the actual research conducted does not differ at all between the two. So one could say that they are researching for a cure and be making a bio-weapon.

But Birkin was not interested in either cause. He just wanted to research the Ebola itself. There was little known about the virus at the time. They did not know that the virus would die within a few days by itself, and would die instantly when hit by sunlight. They were also unaware of the speed that it would kill its host. It kills the host so quickly that there is virtually no time for the virus to infect another person. The virus has to physically touch another person in order to infect them and therefore can easily be quarantined. But that brings me to the following thought...

What if a person that was infected with the Ebola virus could stand up and walk around? That infected person would have a disrupted chain of thought, and what if they could infect others that weren't infected? What if the DNA of the Ebola and the RNA had a direct impact on the DNA of a human? Due to those factors, would the person be harder to kill?

The person would be dead from a human's point of view, but would still act as a bio-weapon spreading the virus.

It is fortunate that the Ebola had features like this. We would be the only ones to possess this knowledge.

Umbrella, with Spencer as the head was an organization created to do research on viruses with these qualities. As a cover they tell the world that they are a company researching cures for these viruses. But the truth was that they are a bio-weapon development organization.

The finding of the original virus which restructures the human DNA was the start of everything. Using the original virus as a base, an enhanced virus would be made to be a bio-weapon. This was the T-virus plan.

The original virus was an RNA virus and would cause abnormalities that would enhance a person. Birkin planned on combining the two viruses to make an enhanced virus. The sample of the Ebola had already been brought to this research facility.

We had gone through many elevators and had finally reached the destination. Upon entering, even Birkin was impressed by the sight. This was our first encounter with that woman.

We were not told anything about that woman. Everything relating to her was kept top secret and the data was not to be leaked to the outside. Information obtained from records showed that she had been here since this lab was created.

She was 25 years old at that time. But what her name is and why she is here is a mystery. She was a test subject for the research on the T-virus. The research began on November 10, 1967.

For 11 years, she had gone through the tests with many viruses.

I heard Birkin whisper something. Whether those words were cursing/swearing or praising I do not know. We had come to a place we could never leave. We didn't know whether we were to take the research to its completion or if we would end up like her. For us we only had one choice. The woman who lied on the pipe bed had moved something within both of our minds. Is this also a part of Spencer's plan?

On this day, a ten-year old girl was deployed to Umbrella's Arctic facility as a Head Researcher. Her name was Alexia Ashford. At that time, I was twenty-one and Birkin was nineteen. Ruefully, the rumor of "Alexia in the Arctic" occupied our topics at the Arklay Facility. The Ashford House was a legend among long-time employees.

Whenever our research didn't go well, the unskilled old researchers would say, "If only Professor Edward were still alive..." Certainly, Edward Ashford was one of the founders of the "starting virus" and might be the greatest scientist ever since he established the T-virus plan. However, Edward died soon after Umbrella was founded. It has been thirteen years since his death. After all that time, I wondered what we expected from Ashford House.

To tell the truth, the Arctic Facility that his son established, had not developed anything for thirteen years since Edward's death. His granddaughter Alexia's brain might not be good enough.

However, after that day, our useless older scientists began to say instead "if only Alexia were here..." I believed these old men didn't have any future because they judged people solely on the name of their family or their blood. That's why they could not work without any direction and could not ever get promoted when they were old enough to have one leg in the coffin. However, I remained sensible.

If I was too hot about this issue as a manager, the Arklay Facility's T-virus development would run late. Under these circumstances, if we didn't judge the situation calmly, we would not succeed.

At that time, I thought that if I used these old men well, the results of our research would show progress. I also thought the scientists were suitable for the very dangerous experiments because they were so old. After all, if I didn't use my workers efficiently, I wouldn't be such a higher manager.

However, Birkin was now a problem. His reaction to the Alexia rumors was miserable.

Although Birkin would never admit it, he was proud of becoming the youngest manager at sixteen. However, a ten-year-old girl had just broken his pride completely. It was the first time Birkin had ever been defeated. He couldn't admit that a young girl from a famous family had defeated him. Indeed, he was just a child. Although Birkin had an immature mind we needed him to get over it, because our research had been in the second phase for

three years.

At this point of the T-virus development, the production of the "Human biological weapon" the so called "Zombie" was stable. There was not 100% virus infection to DNA. There are so many kinds of chemical differences among people.

If a group of people revived the infection from a "Zombie", ten percent of them would not get infected. We can't change this result even though we continuously studied the DNA. If 90% of people got the infection, this would be enough to be a weapon. However, Spencer's opinion was different. Our boss wanted an independent weapon that killed 100% of the people. However, for what?

Originally, the advantage of biochemical weapons was that they were cheap to develop. However, our research into the "Human biological weapon" was getting expensive.

If Spencer wanted to get money the ordinary way, he would not have chosen such a method. If he used this as an ordinary weapon system, he would get enough money. However, if he continued to study it as an independent weapon, it would be too expensive.

Why does he continue this research even though it costs so much? I would understand if he aimed at a monopoly of all military industry to change the general idea of war. So I still don't know Spencer's real intention.

Apart from Spencer's real intention, what Birkin considered an ideal "Human biological weapon" was what he attached as a weapons importance to the battle field of that time. He tried to create that weapon by not only changing the T-virus DNA but also incorporating other creature's DNA information. He devised a Human biological weapon for battle that destroys people who are armored or received a vaccination for the virus. This experiment was called the "Hunter" in later times. However, that experiment had to stop for a while to protect our main experiment.

Birkin felt it meaningless to compete against Alexia. He began to act like losing was standard behavior. He stayed at the facility twenty-four hours a day and continuously experimented on casual ideas with no plan.

I tried to use other researchers to extract as many biological samples as possible before the experiment bodies died. However, I could not catch up with the speed of Birkin's experiments.

The facility head supplied new experiment bodies and acted like nothing was wrong. However, those bodies were dying continuously. That place was like hell.

However, the "woman experiment's" body was the only one who survived that hell.

She was already twenty-eight. That is, she has been in this facility for fourteen years. She might not have any thinking ability as a human since getting the "Starting virus". If she had her mind, her only hope would be death.

However, she survived. I wondered why she was the only one who survived for such a long time because the data of her experiment was not any different from the other bodies we experimented on. Until we solved this mystery, we needed more time

1983 December 31

It has been the 6th winter since I worked at this Arklay facility.

During the last two years, we had made no real progress with our research and time passed by. But this had come to an end. We had received word that Alexia had died. The reason was the virus that Alexia herself created, the (T-Veronica virus). It seemed like the 12 year old Alexia was too young for such dangerous research.

I had heard rumors that Alexia had injected the T-veronica virus in herself but this I could not believe. She probably couldn't handle her father's death one year ago and made a simple error in her research.

Later, the research at the Antarctica facility was continued by Alexia's twin brother, but no one had expected anything from him. In the end, the Ashford family couldn't bring any results and would crumble down.

Like I had stated earlier, the Ashford family was a legend and will stay as a legend only.

With Alexia's death, Birkin had changed back to what he was before. Now there was no one who could surpass him, and all the researchers had to acknowledge him. But it was still a taboo to talk about Alexia in front of him. Even when I tried to get a sample of the T-veronica virus, he had strongly objected.

I had to put aside finding out about the research that Alexia had done for now. I had come to realize Birkin had not changed at all, when everything around him had changed.

But I had a much bigger problem on my hands.

Our facility was located in a very dense forest. I went out walking into the woods many times but because this facility was in the near center of the forest, we would never encounter any other humans. The only way to get here was by a helicopter. It was a needed precaution dealing with a bio-weapon. Since if by chance, the virus is leaked out, it would prevent the chances of spreading. But a bio-weapon isn't so simple. The virus can also affect non-human beings as well.

A virus isn't always limited to affecting only one kind of organism. For example, the Influenza virus not only affects humans, but birds, pigs, horses and even seals. In each of these species, not all who come in contact with the virus are affected. Seagulls and chickens are, but all other birds are not. Also, the same virus may have different effects on different species. The problem lies in how the T-virus can affect many different life forms.

During the time when Birkin is useless, I had done my own research on the T-virus. I had discovered that the T-virus can affect most life forms out there. Not only mammals but plants, bugs, and fish can also be affected. Everytime I walked in the woods, I always thought to myself, why did Spencer choose this place?

There are many different forms of life in these woods. What would happen if the virus were to leak out? If only an insect were infected, it is small in size and probably would not go through a big mutation. But insects could spread the virus at an incredible rate. If this were to happen, how far would the T-virus spread?

If it were a plant that was infected, the plant itself could not move and would seem safe. But what about the seeds the plants give out?

It would be very dangerous for such a case to happen. Now that I think about it, it was a smart move for the Ashfords to locate their facility in Antarctica. But here it almost seems like someone wants the virus to spread. But that could not be possible. What is Spencer trying to make us do?

This issue was far too great and I could not discuss this with any other researcher. The only one who I could talk to was Birkin, but he probably wouldn't be interested.

I need more information. I had started to realize my limits as a simple researcher. To find out what Spencer was truly thinking, I needed to get to a position where I could obtain more information.

For that I would throw away all my current positions. But I cannot do this quickly. I could not let Spencer notice my plans for if so, everything would be over.

I had continued to do research with Birkin so that no one would detect my intentions. During that time, that 'woman test subject' was forgotten. A "failure" that just lived on. Until that day, 5 years later.....

The 11th summer had come since we started working at this facility. I was 28 at the time. Birkin had become a father to a 2 year old girl. The wife was also a researcher at the facility. It was natural that people who conducted research at the same facility fall in love and have children. But a normal person would not be able to continue research at this place. Everyone who is still here is crazy.

We had gone into phase three of our plan in the ten years. A programmed life, to be used a soldier, a bio-weapon for combat. This bio-weapon was to be called the "Tyrant". But this project had a huge problem from the start. Finding a test subject for this Tyrant was easier said than done. There were very few who were qualified enough to become the Tyrant.

This was due to the nature of the T-virus. Any human could be used to make a zombie or a hunter but their intelligence would be lost in the process. A certain amount of intelligence was needed to create a Tyrant. Birkin had created a different way of creating the Tyrant to compensate for this problem. But only a very small amount of people could be used for this different way. In the simulation, only 1 out of 100000000 mutated into a Tyrant, the rest became zombies.

If our research continued, we could create a different kind of T-virus that was compatible with far more people. But for this to happen we needed another test subject. But even if we searched through all of America, we would only find ten or so people that were compatible.

Other research facilities had encountered the same problem. We ran into a wall even before our research began.

But we had received word that the Europe facility had devised a plan to conquer this problem in phase 3. This was the Nemesis project. I had urged Birkin to get a sample of the project to further our own research. Although Birkin had strongly opposed, I convinced him otherwise. Until we found a compatible host our research would not proceed forward, and Birkin had to accept this.

We had received the package a few days later with a number of precautions written on it. The package brought to heliport was in a small box labeled "Nemesis Project". To gain this sample from the France facility required quite there effort and credit for this accomplishment went to Spencer for

backing us up. Birkin took no interest in the package till the end but had at least admitted to tests. The sample was new and was for test purposes.

A biological life form created by manipulating DNA. That was what the Nemesis was. The intelligence was the only thing enhanced and this life form alone could not do anything. But once it finds a host, it becomes a parasite and would take over that host and would cause it to have incredible combat ability.

The host for the weapon and the parasite would be made separately and later the intelligence of the parasite and the body of the host would be combined to create a bio-weapon. If this were to succeed it would overcome the problem of the intelligence and we could create a bio-weapon. But the problem was when the parasite takes over the host.

In the research files, the only information recorded was the death of each host once taken over by the parasite sample. Within 5 minutes of the parasite taking over, the host would die. But we were already aware of the danger that lied in the prototype.

If we could prolong the time the host would survive, we would gain the credit to the "Nemesis project". That was my plan. The host would be that women test subject.

Her incredible life rate could survive longer against the Nemesis prototype. And even if it failed, nothing would change on our side.

But the test had created a result I had not expected. The Nemesis prototype that tried to enter her brain had disappeared. At first, we could not tell what had happened. We did not expect her to consume the Nemesis. That was the beginning. Something was happening inside that failed experiment. We had decided to start research on her from scratch.

In the past ten years, we had conducted every bit of research possible on her, but we had decided to throw all those files away. Within the 21 years that she lived, something was beginning to show. Only Birkin had begun to notice the change. Indeed, something had begun to change inside her.

But that was something totally different from the T-virus project. Something new and would bring a new idea to us.

The project which changed our destiny, the "G-virus project"

It had been 17 years since I first came to this place. Every time I come here, I remember the smell of the wind from that day. The buildings and the surroundings all looked the same as before. On the heliport, I could see Birkin. It has been a long time since I've seen him. Four years have passed since I left Arklay labs.

4 years ago, when Birkin's G-virus project was authorized, I requested to be transferred to the secret (intelligence) service. This was easily authorized. Most people saw it as a natural change, going from the research profession to another field.

In reality, the research conducted on the G-virus was far above my level. Even if I wasn't out to discover what Spencer was truly thinking, I could feel my limits as a researcher had reached their peak.

Even as the wind blew, Birkin didn't take his eyes off of his research files. He came to Arklay quite often, even though he was not employed here anymore. Not too long ago, an underground lab under Raccoon City was built. This was

the place that Birkin's G-virus project would take shape. To be honest, I didn't think that Spencer would authorize "G". I thought this because "G" was considered far from being a weapon, and had too many unknowns about it.

"G" was slightly different from "T-virus" because the host would spontaneously react to the virus at a repetitive rate. It was very easy for a mutation to occur since the DNA would be open to a virus. But this is isolated to the virus itself and not the host's DNA.

Even if the virus could cause some form of change, it would be rare for the host's DNA to become mutated. Enter an outside force such as radiation, and it would be a different story.

But in the case of "G" it was different. Even without an outside force the "G" would keep mutating the host until death.

Something very similar in nature did exist within the T-virus though. When a bio-weapon is put in a specific area, the virus inside the host would cause some form of mutation. This has already been confirmed. But for this an outside force was always needed.

But the "G" has no need for such an element. No one can predict the pattern of the mutations. And even if we could think of a way to stop the mutation, the virus would just improvise.

7 years ago Birkin discovered this in that woman. At first look the woman appeared to have no physical changes. But inside of her various mutations had occurred, each consuming every kind of virus we injected her with, and had continued to live on.

Over a period of 21 years, it had mutated so much that it would even consume the Nemesis. The G-virus project was to take this mutation to highest point possible. But this could lead to the "Ultimate life form" or it could end in complete disaster

.....could this be called a weapon?

What was Spencer thinking when he authorized this project? Even when I moved to the secret intelligence service I could not find out anything about Spencer's train of thought during these 4 years. Spencer hasn't been to Arklay labs in a while now. Almost as if he is expecting something to happen there.

Spencer was slowly drifting away from me, just as an oasis in a desert. But my chance will come soon enough. That's if I can live until then.

The elevator took Birkin and me to the highest level in the lab. To that place where we first saw that woman.

There, we met the new research leader, John. He had come from a Chicago lab and was an excellent researcher, but he was too normal to work in a place like this. He had started to question the motives of the research, and had repeatedly questioned the superiors.

This news reached my ears in the secret (intelligence) service. If information had been leaked out, he would be the first to go? This was the general opinion amongst the masses.

We both ignored John and started the clean-up of that woman. We had to kill her. When she had consumed Nemesis she started to regain some intelligence and exhibited some peculiar behaviors. The behavior would worsen. She would rip off another woman's face and would wear it herself. According to the records she showed the same behaviors when she was first injected with the original virus.

Recently three researchers had been killed as a result of her behavior, and this is what prompted her immediate termination. Because the "G project" was progressing so well, we had no use for her.

Her death was confirmed over the course of 3 days, and her "dead body" was carried somewhere by the president. After all was said and done, no one knew who she was or why she was here. But this was also true of any of the other test subjects.

If she had not been here the G-project would not have existed. Both Birkin and I would have been in completely different situations. I had this on my mind as I left the Arklay labs.

How far was Spencer planning on taking this?

(The "incident" would happen 3 years later)

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04) Frequently Asked Question
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Q) What is the difference between the PS and the GC version?

A) Not much but better graphic and you can change the brightness from the Option menu

=====
05) Credits
=====

Thanks to:

- Opung Bapa and Opung Dadua
- Myself
- Capcom
- Laptop
- My mother

=====
06) Legal and Copyright
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