

04/06/2009

I have been in hiding for months at this point, I'm not even sure how long it's been. Some of you may know me and others may not. I am known as ProtoAngelus and I am one of a few robots in the resistance. So you think you're fit to fight against Dr. Wily and his army of robots do you? It's not as simple as you think. I know, I was once one of them, I was once a member of Wily's army.

The last battle I was at, the Battle of Atlanta was my first true fight on the side of Light. The battle previous to that, and over a year before that is when I experienced my conversion. It was in Ohio that I began to look at what Wily was doing, to question my orders to slaughter any rebels I came across. The Battle of Ohio was huge, something I never once thought humans would be capable of. Many gathered to hear the words of these... Protomen. Why did they fight so passionately? I could only answer that by going to see myself. I refrained from telling my superiors of the intel and showed up at the location. I hid my implants and robotic nature from those around me. I couldn't risk them turning against me because of it.

The lights went down and I was able to squeeze through the crowd and take a place up front. It was right in the center of the makeshift stage that the instruments stood on. A being with a silver face came out and began to tell the story of Protoman. I learned later that he was known as K.I.L.R.O.Y. As the guitars hit their riffs, I heard and for once I listened. The true story of what Wily was doing to the humans. We were all blind to it and never questioned what we were programmed to do. Maybe I was the first to question my orders but I have the feeling that I will not be the last.

It was not until after they had told their story of Megaman's fight and the slaughter of the rebels that things truly sunk in. I walked out of the building silently and happened on the Protomen taking a well deserved break. They had won this battle but they were far from losing the war. I will always remember my time with Scartoe, K.I.L.R.O.Y., Demon Barber, and the rest. That night is forever melded into my memory. It was that night and seeing the Protomen for who they really were that allowed me to take up the fight, the cause and rebel against Wily.

While I still retain my position here, it has become increasingly more difficult to communicate with any of you out there. I am doing my best to bring information about Wily's plans but soon I may need to be the one rescued. I expect that I should be able to be present at the next battle this Saturday but I will need to be careful and sneaky if I am to avoid those watchful eyes.

If you can find me, let me know you're in the Resistance as I can use all of the help I can get. There's no telling when Wily might strike next and we always need to remember that we are your hope. Always fight for the Light. Fight for those lost.

I'm done rambling for now. I must rest. I will contact you when the time comes to mobilize our forces this weekend. Until then, I must sign off.

ANGELUS