

In The Conflict Between Life-extensionism & Human Mortality Dead Wins



From the creator of *Plagueman* (plagueman.com), *KillWare*, and *KillWare II: The Wastes*, comes *KillWare III: The Accidental Prisoner* published by ArcheBooks Publishers

In *KillWare I*, the online people's revolution failed to save Harry Osborne, or his brain, but Bob Howard and Mona Grant were rescued from the corp, brains intact – sorta. Thus the birth of PESD, "post-virtual epistemic stress disorder" (as in *broken reality-connectedness mechanism*).

In *KillWare II: The Wastes* the corp re-invents itself, as often happens with fiduciarily compromised companies seeking to "go to the next level" ... or escape prosecution. This time, IntelliGen, aka Sunrise Industries, has re-branded itself IGC, Intelligent Genetics Corporation, and they are taking up residence in the world's largest pirate garbage dump called *The Wastes* where young brains are plentiful. And Bob and Mo and friends once again get caught up in *the machine*.

KillWare III: The Accidental Prisoner. Bob has a son, Scott, whom he never saw growing up because his wife left him for Europe.

My wife dead? Bob sat up, glanced over at Mo.

Mo: Wife?

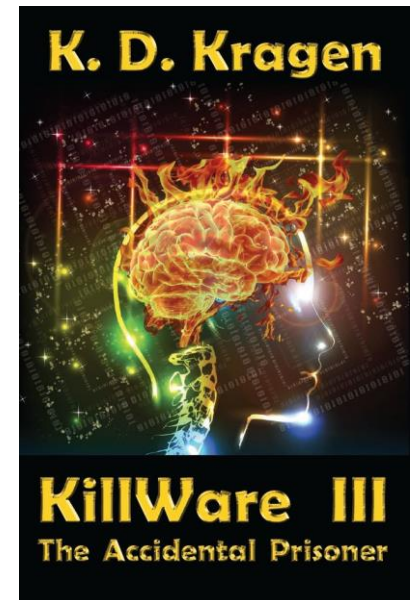
Bob: She...she left me for Europe.

Mo: Better than being left for another man. How can you compete with a whole continent?

Bob: I was young then. Long time ago. Before PESD. Before Harry's brain.

KillWare III, future present sci-fi about what's human, what's not, maybe. There's a tension between life-extensionism and assisted dying, between longevity, cryogenics, transhumanism on the one hand, and dying well and the existential reality of human mortality on the other. It's not just the *what*, the facts of the matter about this dilemma of the human condition: human vs. biomechanics; are we just our memories which might one day be uploaded into something "better" than meat-based reality, or are we that which has memories? It's also the *who*, the social-ethical philosophy involved in the future and present: *who lives, who dies, who cares*.

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"i can trust my own mind only as far as i can trust the creator of my mind. as for noninvasive neural implants, the same thing logically holds true: i can trust my implants only as far as i can trust the programmer."

-- Linuxus Xianicus

"the old saying still goes, 'if you can hack into their system, they can hack back into yours'. in the old days they got into your files, stole your 'stuff'; now they get into 'you', steal your soul."

-- Linuxus Xianicus

sales points, promotions and marketing

Bio, Reviews, Interviews, Coverage:

K.D. Kragen is a philosopher, writer, teacher, editor, husband, father, grandfather. Interests include Aikido and Iaido, riding his motorcycle (Veronica), and running. A 3rd generation San Franciscan, K.D. played guitar with his friend Lenny (on accordion) and they performed at parties and Italian weddings, planning later to travel through Europe. Plans were short-lived, Vietnam War and K.D.'s number came up. He was drafted, got into the U.S. Coast Guard, served 4 years in SAR (search & rescue) and ATON (aids to navigation).



After the service K.D. married the love of his life, Janet, who helped him gain an appreciation of classical literature and he helped her gain an appreciation of classical music. Early favorite writers: Robert E. Howard, H. P. Lovecraft, Ray Bradbury, Jules Verne, Dostoyevsky, Soren Kierkegaard. With his Veterans benefits he went to college, got a B.A. and two graduate degrees in Philosophy. It was during his college years K.D. began writing. He completed his first short story "The Chairs" in 1984.

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agent: thank you to Lena Scott, my last agent presently looking for a new agent

publisher: after 20 years my publisher, ArcheBooks Publisher, closed in 2020

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kdkragen.com killware.com
plagueman.com
suicidebynaturalcauses.com

"In *KillWare* and *KillWare II: The Wastes*, Kragen takes you on an amazing journey that leaves you wanting to just get ONE more chapter in. I thought *KillWare* was hard to close but *The Wastes* was even harder. To me it's like Stephen King meets Fyodor Dostoyevsky in this philosophical nightmare! Anxiously awaiting the next installment!" --Joe Luzzi (September 8, 2009)