

TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION
METAL GEAR
SOLID

The nuclear weapons disposal facility on Shadow Moses Island in Alaska's Fox Archipelago was attacked and captured by Next-Generation Special Forces being led by members of FOX-HOUND. They're demanding that the government turn over the remains of Big Boss and they say that if their demands are not met within 24 hours, they'll launch a nuclear weapon. You'll have two mission objectives. First, you're to rescue DARPA chief, Donald Anderson and the President of ArmsTech, Kenneth Baker. Both are being held as hostages. Secondly, you're to investigate whether or not the terrorists have the ability to make a nuclear strike... and stop them if they do.

- What's the insertion method?

We'll approach the disposal facility by sub.

- And then?

We'll launch a one-man SDV (swimmer delivery vehicle). After the SDV gets as close as it can, dispose of it. From there on you'll have to swim.

High Tech Special Forces Unit FOX-HOUND.

Your former unit...

...and one that I was a commander of.

- So they're still around...

There are six members of FOX-HOUND involved in this terrorist activity. Psycho Mantis, with his powerful psychic abilities. Sniper Wolf, the beautiful and deadly sharp-shooter. Decoy Octopus, master of disguise. Vulcan Raven, giant and shaman. And Revolver Ocelot, specialist in interrogation and a formidable gunfighter. And finally, in charge of them...

FOX-HOUND's squad leader, Liquid Snake.

- Liquid Snake?

The man with the same code name as you. The nuclear weapons disposal facility covers the whole island. I'll instruct you by codec after you reach your target.

- Anyone going with me?

As usual, this is a one-man infiltration mission.

- Weapons and equipment OSP (on-site procurement)?

Yes. This is a top-secret black op. Don't expect any official support.

BRIEFING

I.O.O. mission description

- It's been a long time, Snake.
- I should have known you were behind this, Colonel.
- That's no way to greet an old war buddy, Snake.
- What do you want from me?
- I just invited you here so we could have a talk.
- Invited!? That's what you call sending armed soldiers after me?
- Sorry if they were a little rough with you. But we've got a serious situation here. Only you can get us out of it.
- I'm retired from FOX-HOUND. You're not my commander anymore and I don't have to take orders from you or anyone else.
- You will take these orders. I know it.
- Excuse me...
- Who's this?
- Dr. Naomi Hunter. She's chief of FOX-HOUND's medical staff and an expert in gene therapy.
- Are you military?
- No, civilian. I've been sent here from ATGC. Pleasure to meet you, Snake. Don't worry, this injection won't hurt a bit.
- What's the shot for?
- What's wrong? You don't like shots?
- Snake, listen up. It all went down five hours ago. Heavily armed soldiers occupied Shadow Moses Island, a remote island off the coast of Alaska.
- What soldiers?
- Next-Generation Special Forces led by members of Unit FOX-HOUND. They've presented Washington with a single demand and they say that if it isn't met, they'll launch a nuclear weapon.
- A nuclear weapon?
- You see, the island is the site of a secret nuclear weapons disposal facility.
- FOX-HOUND hijacking a nuclear weapon!?
- Now you understand how serious the situation is. You'll have two mission objectives. First you're to rescue the DARPA Chief Donald Anderson and the president of ArmsTech, Kenneth Baker. They're both being held as hostages. Those are some heavy duty hostages. Secondly, you're to investigate whether or not the terrorists have the ability to launch a nuclear strike and stop them if they do. Any questions, Snake?
- Questions? I haven't even said whether I'd accept this mission.
- Well, you can make up your mind after you hear more about the situation.

2.0.0. operation outline

2.1.1. infiltration method

- Tell me about the nuclear weapon disposal facility.
- The disposal facility includes a hardened underground base. Even with our most advanced intelligence gathering equipment we can't tell what's happening inside. So someone needs to penetrate, gather intelligence and report back.
- Sounds like a spy movie... What's the insertion method?
- Well, an air insertion is impossible. Not with this storm going on. We'll approach the disposal facility by sub.
- Approach?
- Yes, within a few miles of it. The facility is equipped with sonar detection capabilities. They'd be able to hear our engine or propeller noise.
- And then?
- We'll launch a one-man SDV (swimmer delivery vehicle).
- Launch?
- Same as a torpedo. Only this has no propulsion device of its own. After the SDV gets as close as it can, dispose of it. From there on you'll have to swim.
- You want me to swim in sub-zero Alaskan water?
- Don't worry. That suit represents the latest advances in poly-thermal technology. The nuclear weapons disposal facility covers the whole island. I'll instruct you by Codec after you reach your target.
- Anyone going with me?
- As usual, this is a one-man infiltration mission.
- Weapons and equipment OSP (on-site procurement)?
- Yes. This is a top-secret black op. Don't expect any official support.

2.1.2. time limit

- What's the time limit?
- 24 hours. They say they'll launch after 24 hours.
- Do they say what the target will be?
- So far they haven't mentioned the target.
- When did the countdown start?
- 5 hours ago.

3.0.0. operation member

3.1.0. persons in charge of the operation

- Colonel, who are you speaking for?
- Naturally I'm representing the U.S. Government.
- So who's in supervisory control of this operation?
- The President of the United States.
- Which means that the President must be meeting with his top aides in the Map Room about now, huh?
- No, at this point they're still video conferencing with each other.
- If that's a real nuclear warhead, shouldn't they issue a COG?
- Not yet. The Secretary of Defense has operational control and is fully aware of the situation. After you infiltrate, if you determine they possess nuclear launch capabilities, a COG will be issued.
- Well if they haven't relocated to the nuclear shelter under Mount Washington, I suppose there isn't that much reason to worry yet. Is the National Security Agency in on this?
- Yes and so is the DIA, the Defense Intelligence Agency.
- The DIA? I'm starting to get a bad feeling about this.
- They'll be sending us some support.
- We don't need desk jockies. We need a nuclear weapons specialist.
- Of course. A nuclear weapons specialist has already been assigned to us.

3.1.1. support crew

- We need backup from a specialist. I'm just an amateur when it comes to nuclear weapons.
- I know. That's why I've requested the assistance of a military analyst named Nastasha Romanenko. She'll be providing you backup by Codec.
- A female analyst?
- She's built up an impressive record as an advisor for the Nuclear Emergency Search Team. Contact her if you have any questions. She's also an expert on hi tech weapons.
- Where's she working from?
- At her home in Los Angeles.
- California... Seems like a million miles away...

3.2.0. Roy Campbell

- Colonel, you're retired. Why are you involved in this?
- Because there aren't many people who know FOX-HOUND as well as I do.
- Is that really the only reason?
- I've been soldiering for a long time. I don't know anything else. I guess even though I'm getting a little old, I still love to be in the field.
- Colonel, you're a lousy liar. Tell me the real reason.
- Okay, Snake. Sorry. I'll be frank. A person very dear to me is being held hostage.
- Who is it?
- My niece, Meryl.

3.2.1. Meryl

- What was your niece doing here?
- Several soldiers were reported missing the day of the revolt, and my niece was one of those called in as an emergency replacement.
- She looks like you.
- She's my little brother's girl. He died in the Gulf War, and since then I've been watching after her.
- A personal motive, Colonel... that's not very soldierly.
- I'm retired. I'm just an old man now... and I'm your friend.
- Since when are we friends?
- I've thought of us as friends since the fall of Zanzibar.
- With my personality, I don't have too many friends.
- That's what I trust about you. It's what makes you human. Please, Snake! Save my niece, Meryl!
- All right. But I have two conditions.
- Name them.
- One, no more secrets between us. I want complete disclosure at all times. And two, I'll only accept orders directly from you, Colonel. No cutoffs involved, okay?
- Agreed. That's why I was called. But one thing...
- What?
- I'm not a Colonel anymore, ust a retired old warhorse.
- I understand... Colonel.

3.3.0. Dr. Naomi

- That doctor. Is she part of this operation too?
- She was in charge of FOX-HOUND's gene therapy. She knows more about those men than anyone else.
- You mean you've seen them naked?
- Make no mistake. I'm not a nurse. I am a scientist.
- By the way, what was that injection for?
- It's a combination of nanomachines and an anti-freezing peptide so that your blood and other bodily fluids don't freeze, even at sub-arctic temperatures...
- Nanomachines?
- Not just one kind either. There are different types which will replenish the supply of adrenaline, nutrition and sugar in your bloodstream.
- Now I don't have to worry about food.
- I also put some nootropics in there.
- Say what?
- Nootropics. A class of drugs which will help improve your mental functioning.
- It'll make me smarter, huh? Anything else?
- Yes, benzedrine. Its a type of stimulant. It'll keep you alert and responsive for twelve straight hours.
- That was quite a cocktail. Anything else in there?
- Those nanomachines will also keep your Codec's batteries charged up.
- I guess I can call you when I'm ready to go on a diet.
- You're welcome.

4.0.0. detailed information

4.1.0. hostages

- The chief of DARPA and the president of an arms manufacturing company... What business did they have at a nuclear weapons disposal facility?
- The truth is that secret exercises were being conducted at the time the terrorist group attacked.
- Must be extremely important exercises if those two were directly involved. Were they testing some kind of new advanced weapon?
- I'm not privy to that information.
- Do we know exactly where they're being held?
- The DARPA Chief has also been injected with a mini-transmitter. As you get closer, you should be able to pick up his location on your radar.

4.2.0. nuclear weapons

- Do they really have the ability to launch a nuclear missile?
- They say they do. They even gave us the serial number of the warhead they plan to use.
- Was the number confirmed?
- I'm afraid so. At the very least, they've got their hands on a real nuclear warhead.
- Isn't there some kind of safety device to prevent this type of terrorism?
- Yes, every missile and warhead in our arsenal is equipped with a PAL which uses a discrete detonation code.
- PAL?
- 'Permissive Action Link' The safety control system built into all nuclear weapons systems. But even so, we can't rest easy.
- Why not?
- Because the DARPA Chief knows the detonation code.
- But even if they have a nuclear warhead, it must have been removed from its missile. All the missiles on these disposal sites supposed to be dismantled. It's not that easy to get your hands on an ICBM.
- That used to be true, but since the end of the Cold War, you can get anything if you have enough money and the right connections.

4.3.0. the terrorists' armament

- How well armed are these terrorists?
- I know there was an exercise going on at the time they revolted. They're heavily armed, I'm afraid.
- What about their battle experience?
- The six members of FOX-HOUND in charge are all hardened veterans. They're tough enough to eat nails and ask for seconds.
- I wouldn't expect anything less from FOX-HOUND.
- The others are Next-Generation Special Forces. They're not your average grunts, either.

4.4.0. the terrorists' demand

- So, what exactly are they demanding?
- A person's remains.
- Remains?

- That's right. To be more accurate, cell specimens, which contain the individual's genomic information.
- Cell specimens? Why would they want that?
- The terrorists need them. You see, these Next-Generation Special Forces have been strengthened through gene therapy.
- Strengthened?
- You've heard of the Human Genome Project. They've been mapping the human genome and they're nearly finished. Following up on this research, the military has been working towards identifying those genes which are responsible for making effective soldiers.
- There are genes that do that?
- Yes. And using gene therapy, they're able to transplant those genes into regular soldiers.
- Gene therapy?
- I'll explain this part. With gene therapy, we can remove those genes which we know may lead to sickness or disease, and at the same time, splice in genes with beneficial effects, such as resistance to cancer for example. In other words, we can overcome all sorts of genetic diseases, and at the same time, add genetic characteristics as desired.
- O.K. And so, if you knew what genes were responsible for making the perfect soldier, you could implant them in the same way, right?
- Yes...we could. But, it all depends on being able to isolate and identify those "soldier genes". And, in order to do that, it's helpful if you can study the genomic information of one of the greatest soldiers ever.

4.4.1. genetic strengthening

- One of the greatest soldiers ever?
- The man they called the greatest warrior of the 20th century...
- You don't mean Big Boss!?
- That's right. We've been working feverishly to identify the genes responsible for his incredible combat skill. So far, we've discovered about 60 of the so-called "soldier genes".
- So, his body was recovered after all.
- Yes, and his cells have remained frozen in a cryo-chamber. His genomic information is a priceless treasure to mankind.
- Priceless to the military perhaps.
- His body was burned severely, but it was possible to restore his DNA profile from just a single strand of his hair.
- You people are amazing. And then, you're gonna transplant those genes into soldiers?

- Yes, we'll use a process that I discovered called gene targeting. The strongest soldiers don't become what they are by acquiring their skills through training or experience. We now know that hereditary factors are far more crucial for creating superior soldiers.
- Snake, we can't give them his body. It's potentially more dangerous than all the nuclear warheads on that island put together.
- I hear the terrorists are calling themselves "The Sons of Big Boss".
- "The Sons of Big Boss"

4.5.0. next-generation special force unit

- Tell me about these Next-Generation Special Forces.
- They started out as an anti-terrorist special-ops unit made up of former members of biochem units, technical escort units and the Nuclear Emergency Search Team. Their purpose was to respond to threats involving next-generation weapons of mass destruction, including NBC weapons. Until "they" were added, that is.
- Who's "they"?
- These guys didn't start out as regular army.
- Looks like a pretty international group. Mercenaries?
- Yeah, and it gets worse. Most of them were from a merc agency that I think you're familiar with. They were part of Big Boss's private guard. And after Big Boss went down, the military just bought out all their contracts.
- Outer Heaven...
- After that, they were merged with our own VR Unit, "Force 21", and retrained. If you ask me, these so-called "Next-Generation Special Forces" should be called "simulated soldiers". hey have no real battle experience.
- Video game players, huh?
- Don't forget they've all been strengthened with gene therapy. They carry genes which make them excellent soldiers. Don't get careless just because they don't have much experience.
- I thought using genetically modified soldiers was prohibited by international law.
- Yes, but those are just declarations, not actual treaties. The interesting thing is that nearly every member of the unit conspired in this attack.

4.5.1. the reason for unanimous approval

- How could an entire unit be subverted to rebellion?
- They're calling it a revolution. Since they all went through the same gene therapy, they probably felt closer than brothers. They see the unit as their only family.
- The Sons of Big Boss... but if they were regular army they must have been interviewed periodically by army counselors...
- According to their files, they all got straight A's on their psychological tests. They all seemed like fine, upstanding, patriotic soldiers.
- But they all took part in the uprising?
- No. Several people didn't show up on the day of the exercise. That's why there was a re-supply of troops.
- Was there any sign recently that something might be wrong?
- There was a report a month ago that they were acting strangely. Apparently, they consulted classified information about the soldier genes and performed their own gene therapy experiments.
- They can do that even without you?
- Well, our gene therapy process is almost completely automated. And besides that, they're all geniuses with IQs over 180. Even the existence of this genome army is a national secret of the highest order. We had been hoping to investigate this thing quietly and deal with it behind closed doors.

4.6.0. unit FOX-HOUND

- High Tech Special Forces Unit FOX-HOUND. Your former unit... and one that I was a commander of. An elite group combining firepower and expertise. They're every bit as good as when I was commanding them.
- So they're still around...
- There are six members of FOX-HOUND involved in this terrorist activity. Psycho Mantis, with his powerful psychic abilities. Sniper Wolf, the beautiful and deadly sharpshooter. Decoy Octopus, master of disguise. Vulcan Raven, giant and shaman. And Revolver Ocelot, specialist in interrogation and a formidable gunfighter.
- Looks like a lovely bunch of folks. Too bad we'll be meeting under these circumstances...
- And finally, in charge of them... FOX-HOUND's squad leader, Liquid Snake.
- Liquid Snake?
- Yes. And you're the only person who can stand against him.

4.6.1. Liquid Snake

- Liquid Snake?
- Liquid Snake. The man with the same code name as you.
- Tell me what you know.
- He fought in the Gulf War as a teenager, the youngest person in the SAS. His job was to track down and destroy mobile SCUD missile launching platforms... You were there too, I believe. Didn't you infiltrate western Iraq with a platoon of Green Berets?
- I was just a kid myself back then.
- The details are classified, but it seems that originally he penetrated the Middle East as a sleeper for the SIS.
- He was a spy for the British Secret Intelligence Service?
- But he never once showed his face in Century House. He was taken prisoner in Iraq and after that there was no trace of him for several years. After you retired, he was rescued and became a member of FOX-HOUND.
- I thought that by the time I left they were no longer using code names.
- I don't know his real name. That information is so highly classified that even I can't look at it. Here's a photo of him. Pretty shocking, huh? His skin tone is different, but otherwise you two are exact duplicates.
- I have a twin?
- I don't know the details, but it seems so. That's why we really need you for this mission.
- You're the only one who can beat him. Now that I've met you, I know. You've got something that he doesn't. I can see it in your eyes.
- Why don't I find that thought more comforting?

5.0.0. EXIT

- I need to borrow your scissors.
- What are you going to do?
- Don't worry. Just gonna clean myself up a little.
- Huh?
- I don't want to be mistaken for the leader of the terrorists.

STAGE

The year 1995. Deep in South Africa, 200 km north of Garzburg. Outer Heaven - an armed fortress nation established by the legendary mercenary. He was feared in combat by both his friends and foes as a hero and a lunatic. The "Western" nations have found out that a weapon of mass destruction capable of rewriting war history is under development at Outer Heaven. They have called upon the high-tech special force unit FOX-HOUND to take care of the situation. In response to this order, Big Boss, commander-in-chief of FOX-HOUND, sent Gray Fox, the man with the code name "FOX" which is given to the best member of the unit. "Operation Intrude N313"... After a few days, his last message being "Metal Gear...", Gray Fox was missing in action. Taking the situation seriously, the top men of the "West" again called for FOX-HOUND. Big Boss selected Solid Snake, who has just recently joined FOX-HOUND, as the agent and entrusted everything to him. Successfully making a solo infiltration to Outer Heaven, Snake got in touch with local resistance (members Schneider, Diane, and Jennifer. With their cooperation, Snake succeeded in rescuing Gray Fox. Gray Fox then laid out the terrifying facts about Metal Gear. Metal Gear was the development name of a nuclear warhead-equipped two-legged walking tank. It can walk through even the roughest terrains that would stop normal tanks. It can conduct local warfare by itself with unique weapons like its Vulcan cannon and anti-tank missiles. It was indeed a new-type of weapon that can conduct a nuclear attack against any place on the face of the earth from any land surface.. With Metal Gear, Outer Heaven was trying to establish its military superiority over the entire world. In order to destroy Metal Gear, Snake rescued Metal Gear's chief engineer Dr. Pettrovich and his daughter Elen, who was taken hostage to force her father to continue with his development. Snake hears from Dr. Pettrovich how to destroy Metal Gear. However, as Snake approached the heart of Outer Heaven and Metal Gear, well-designed traps are set all around Snake as if all his actions are being leaked to the enemy.. In the midst of the escalating battle, the leader of the resistance, Schneider, fell into the hands of the enemy, and Snake himself, was injured through the deadly battles with Outer Heaven's best mercenaries. But Snake's indomitable spirit lead him to the 100th floor basement of the secret base where Metal Gear was developed. Evading the powerful defense system that wipes out all intruders, Snake ultimately succeeded in destroying Metal Gear. Snake tried to escape from Outer Heaven upon completing the mission. However, during the escape he was confronted by one man FOX-HOUND commander-in-chief Big Boss. Big Boss laughed at the astounded Snake and told him of the truth about his mission. While serving as the commander-in-chief of FOX-HOUND, Big Boss also ran a mercenary dispatch company utilizing

his connections and capital from his years as a merc. He was planning to build this company a larger military establishment, and he built Outer Heaven as its base. His purpose for sending the rookie Snake to Outer Heaven was to cause information confusion against the "West." However, Big Boss miscalculated. He never thought that Snake would make it this far... Having lost Metal Gear, Big Boss activated the self destruction system of the underground base. While the countdown to destruction continued, his scream echoed in the emptiness. "You have gone too far. Too far!" On the 100th floor basement, the battle between two men commenced free of ideology and politics... The armed fortress nation, Outer Heaven, collapsed. The impenetrable fortress made from the best military technology, and occupied by the toughest mercenaries burned in flames. Behind him, the flames reached skyward, as Outer Heaven fell, leaving Solid Snake all alone...

1999, the world was facing an energy crisis. It was obvious that the supply of petroleum would run out faster than expected. However, the development of an alternate energy resource is far from completion. The price of petroleum has skyrocketed and the world economy is in confusion. The 21st century was expected to be one of chaos. One man's invention changed the entire situation. A Czech genius and biologist, Dr. Kio Marv, invented "OILIX" a microorganism that refines petroleum to produce a highly purified form of petroleum. The world was filled with hope upon the discovery of this messiah to solve the energy crisis, but at the same time the world entered a time of tension regarding this new algae. Just when the whole world's attention was drawn to OILIX and Dr. Marv, he was abducted by someone and disappeared. Nations began investigations immediately, and a name soon appeared... "Zanzibar Land." Zanzibar Land was a democratic military regime that suddenly appeared in Central Asia in 1997. When their uprising took place, the CIS army, formed around Russia, sent a suppressive unit immediately. Zanzibar Land resisted by gathering a band of mercenaries from nations around the world and fortifying most of its land. As a result, the CIS army was repeatedly defeated, and Zanzibar Land declared its independence. Due to the active role mercenaries played, this war was called The Mercenary War, and Zanzibar Land was referred to as an armed fortress nation. A military nation with a group of strong mercenaries, surrounded by a tough fortress... According to the latest information, Zanzibar supposedly was armed with nuclear weapons. The whole scenario was crystal clear. By obtaining OILIX in addition to nuclear weapons, Zanzibar Land was trying to establish its economic and military superiority over the entire world. Concerned about the situation, the United States ordered Roy Campbell, commander-in-chief of high-tech special forces unit FOX-HOUND, to rescue Dr. Marv. Campbell was a former member of FOX-HOUND. He brought back Solid Snake, the man who single handedly brought down the armed fortress nation of Outer Heaven 4 years

ago, and asked Snake to bring back both Dr. Marv and OILIX. Successfully infiltrating Zanzibar Land, and with the help of CIA agent Horry and others, Snake was able to go deep into the fortress and meet again with Dr. Pettrovich, the chief engineer of Metal Gear at Outer Heaven. He too was abducted to Zanzibar Land and was forced to develop another Metal Gear. He told the surprised Snake of an even more shocking fact. Big Boss, the man Snake had defeated at Outer Heaven, turned out to be the general commander of Zanzibar Land. Snake rescued Dr. Pettrovich in cooperation with Natasha, Dr. Marv's guard and former Czech International Secret Police agent, and then headed for the confinement facility deep in the fortress to save Dr. Marv. When Pettrovich and Natasha crossed the narrow suspension bridge over the deep valley, a missile blew the bridge away. Natasha flew into the air because of the explosion. While unable to do anything to save Natasha, Snake started hearing a well-known voice. "Hey Snake. We are good buddies. I can let you go. Just leave this place at once!" ...Gray Fox. Snake saw Gray Fox controlling Metal Gear. The best soldier in FOX-HOUND who, after the fall of Outer Heaven, disappeared as if he followed Big Boss. Losing Natasha in front of his eyes and letting Pettrovich get taken away, Snake screamed, "Fox! I will not give up!" After a series of deadly battles with mercenaries, Snake finally made it to Dr. Marv's confinement facility. However, he arrived too late. He saw Dr. Marv's corpse and Pettrovich, who could do nothing but just stand there. Pettrovich told Snake that Dr. Marv could not withstand the repeated tortures because of heart problems. Snake then received an emergency call from Horry. The information she supplied was very shocking. Pettrovich had been voluntarily visiting Zanzibar Land to develop Metal Gear. The abduction of Dr. Marv was conducted under the directions of Pettrovich himself. After the truth came out, Pettrovich attacked Snake, but Snake easily put an end to him and obtained the structural plan of OILIX. While trying to escape, Snake was confronted by Metal Gear again, controlled by Gray Fox. The tremendous battle took place in the underground base. Snake finally succeeded in destroying Metal Gear. However, Gray Fox did not submit and challenged Snake to the final battle. In the midst of a minefield, Snake and Fox fought without any weapons. A fist-to-fist duel involving no hatred or murder intent. During that weird moment of purity, the two were bound by forces transcending words and emotion. Snake won the tough but pure battle against Gray Fox. However, there still was someone else Snake had to fight -- Big Boss. Just like 4 years ago at Outer Heaven, Big Boss was waiting for Snake. "One who has experienced the tension of battle can never leave the battlefield. I am the one giving you something to live for, and that is war." Snake was infuriated at the arrogant Big Boss. "There is only one battle I have to fight. To free myself from you, to shatter the nightmare...Big Boss, I will kill you!" With the structural plan of OILIX, Snake and Horry escaped from Zanzibar Land.

on a rescue helicopter. "Snake once again saved the world. However, there was no smile on his face. Big Boss's last words kept ringing in Snake's head. "Whoever wins, our battle does not end. The loser is freed from the battlefield, but the winner must remain there. And the survivor must live his life as a warrior until he dies." Snake then disappeared into the white lands of Alaska, alone...

GO INSIDE

- Stay alert! He'll be through here... I know it. I'm going to swat down a couple of bothersome flies.

- This is Snake. Colonel, can you hear me?
- Loud and clear. What's the situation, Snake?
- Looks like the elevator in the back is the only way up.
- Just as I expected. You'll have to take the elevator to the surface. But make sure nobody sees you. If you need to, contact me by Codec. The frequency is 140.85. When you want to use the Codec, push the Select Button. When we need to contact you, the Codec will beep. When you hear that noise, press the Select Button. The Codec's receiver directly stimulates the small bones of your ear. No one but you will be able to hear it.
- Got it. Okay. I'm ready to go.

- Snake, you have to crawl to get through there. First crouch down by pressing the Crawl Button and then use the Directional button to crawl in the direction you want. Be careful though. Crawling is slow and you can't attack when you're doing it either. You can stand up by pressing the Crawl Button again.

- Snake, don't forget this is a covert operation. There are lots of bad guys and only one of you. If you're spotted, you'll be surrounded before you know it. If that happens, you're finished. First go to the elevator in the back and take it up to the ground floor. Then look for the DARPA Chief.

- Snake. Just to make sure, let's review how to use the Codec system. Snake, if you want to send a transmission, first press the Select Button. That will put you in Codec Mode. When you're at the Codec Screen, press the right or left Directional Button to change the frequency. Then press up on the Directional Button or press the O Button to transmit at that frequency. The Codec also automatically stores the frequencies of the people you've spoken to. To open the Memory Window, press down on the Directional Button at the Codec Screen. The Memory Window will show a list of all the frequencies. All you have to do is to select the frequency you want and press the O Button to transmit. If you want to switch back to the normal Codec Mode, just press the Select or X Button.

- It's Snake. I'm in front of the disposal facility.
- Excellent, Snake. Age hasn't slowed you down one bit.
- Thanks to the VR training I did on board the Discovery.
(That took a long time. I guess you're feeling a little rusty. Don't worry. It's been a while but it's all coming back to me.)
- How's that Sneaking Suit working out?
- I'm nice and dry, but it's a little hard to move.
- Bear with it. It's designed to prevent hypothermia. This is Alaska, you know.
- Take it easy, I'm grateful. If it weren't for your suit and your shot, I would've turned into a popsicle out there.
- An anti-freezing peptide, Snake. All of the Genome Soldiers in this exercise are using it.
- I see. I'm relieved to hear that. Already tested, huh? By the way, how's the diversionary operation going?
- Two F-16s just took off from Galena and are headed your way. The terrorist's radar should have already picked them up.
- There are only 18 hours left until their deadline. You've got to hurry!
- Wow... he must be crazy to fly a Hind in this kind of weather.
- Who's that?
- Oh sorry, I haven't introduced you two yet. This is Mei Ling. She was assigned to us as our visual and data processing specialist. She designed your Codec as well as your Soliton radar system. Contact her if you have any questions about either of them.
- Nice to meet you, Snake. It's an honor to speak to a living legend like yourself.
-

- What's wrong.
- Nothing... I just didn't expect a world-class designer of military technology to be so... ..cute.

- You're just flattering me...

- No, I'm serious. Well I know I won't be bored for the next 18 hours.

- C'mon... I can't believe I'm being hit on by the famous Solid Snake...

- But I'm surprised...

- You're very frank for a trained killer. Looks like we both have a lot to learn about each other.

- Yeah.

- I'm looking forward to learning about the man behind the legend...
...but first, let me explain about your Soliton radar system.
The bright dot in the middle is you, Snake. The red dots are your enemies and the blue cone shape represents their field of vision. Be careful Snake. The genome soldiers have highly developed senses of hearing and vision due to their gene therapy. Make sure you don't let them see you.

- First I want you to infiltrate the disposal site and look for the DARPA Chief.

- The DARPA Chief was injected with the same GPS transmitting nanomachines as you. He should appear on your radar as a green dot.

- Get whatever information you can from him about the terrorists. If he's alive that is...

- Snake, your radar isn't affected by the weather, but if you're discovered by an enemy you won't be able to use it.

- Yes. It gets jammed easily I'm afraid.

- Yes. It's all made from currently existing technology. You won't be able to use it in an area with strong harmonic resonance. So be careful.

- We'll be monitoring your movements by radar,...

...so contact us by Codec anytime you want.

- Got it. I'll call if I'm feeling lonely.

- Seriously, Snake. We're here to back you up, so call if you need some information or advice.

- I'm also in charge of your mission data. Contact me if you want me to save your current status. My frequency is 140.96. It's a dedicated frequency for saving data. Don't forget it.

- Remember, except for your binoculars you're naked. You need to arm yourself with whatever weapons you can find.

- I remember. First I'm strip searched by Doctor Naomi here, ...and then all my weapons are taken away. Imagine yourself put in that position.

- Well, if you make it back in one piece, maybe I'll let you do a strip search on me.

- I'll hold you to that, Doctor. By the way, sorry to disappoint you, but I did manage to smuggle out my smokes.

- How did you do that?

- In my stomach. Thanks to the shot you gave me that suppressed my stomach acids.

- Cigarettes? How are those going to help you?

- You never know.

- If you want to get in, there's the front door. It's the fastest way, but there's too much risk of being spotted by the enemy.

- I can't just knock on the door and ask them to let me in.

...One sentry on the left...

...and one on the right... They're armed with "five five sixers" and pineapples...

What about the air duct near the door?

There should also be a duct on the 2nd floor.

I can't see it from here.

- I'll let you decide the best COA (course of action). I'm counting on you, Snake.

- Snake, remember what De Gaulle said: "The graveyards are full of indispensable men." Snake, you're all alone and surrounded by bad guys. Try to be careful and avoid getting into a fight whenever you can.

- You're right. Wow. You know all sorts of great quotes, don't you?

- Well, both my parents are from Guangdong, China, but I was born and raised in America. I've always liked reading literature from both sides...kinda keeps me in touch. I'll share some more quotes with you if you like.

- I'm looking forward to it. But to tell you the truth, I'd like to learn more about you.

- Well...I'll think about it.

Snake, your mission is to infiltrate, not to fight. Don't let the enemy see you. You didn't waste any time in getting spotted, did you? Too bad, it looks like your cover is blown. Proceed with extreme caution.

Good, you've got yourself a weapon. To use it, first hold down the R2 Button to enter "Weapon Mode". Then select the weapon you want with the Directional Button. After you've selected the weapon you want, let go of the R2 Button to exit "Weapon Mode". The weapon you selected should appear in your hand. To use the weapon, follow the directions displayed in the window. If you use the R1 Button, you can equip your weapon more quickly. While you're barehanded, press the R1 Button to equip the last weapon you used. Press the R1 Button while you're holding a weapon to be barehanded again. Don't fire your gun needlessly or you might be discovered. If you had a gun with a suppressor, it would be a different story...

If you have any questions about weapons or equipment, you should ask our military analyst, Nastasha. Her frequency is 141.52.

- This is Nastasha Romanenko. A pleasure to work with you Solid Snake.

- You're the nuclear specialist that the Colonel mentioned?

That's me. You can ask me anything about nukes that you want. I am also a military analyst, so I have an extensive knowledge of weapon systems as well. They asked me to participate in this operation as a supervisor from the Nuclear Emergency Search Team. I was happy to accept. We must not allow terrorists to get their hands on nuclear weapons of any kind. I hope I can help you to stop them.

- You're a tough lady.

- Those terrorists are serious about launching a nuclear weapon? The world cannot stand by idly and allow that to happen. And neither can I...

Unfortunately, all I can do from here is provide you with information...

- Hopefully that'll be enough. Another soldier here wouldn't make a difference anyway. It's good to work with you, Nastasha.

- Same here, Snake.

- The nuclear weapons disposal facility on Shadow Moses Island was built at the beginning of this century. It was made only to temporarily store the nuclear warheads.

- Why? If they wanted to dispose of them, why wouldn't they just dismantle them right away?

- They cannot do that. You see, when you dismantle a warhead, you still have nuclear materials that must be stored. At this point, all of the nuclear material storage facilities are way past capacity. But they could not stop dismantling weapons while at the same time pushing START-2...

- So you're telling me that this base was built so they could temporarily avoid being in conflict with START-2?

- Most people think that we live in a safer world now. But with all the dismantled nuclear weapons and waste around, ...the threat of nuclear terrorism has increased tremendously. It's ironic, isn't it?

After the START-2 accord was signed on January 3, 1993...

Russia and the U.S. reduced their strategic nuclear warheads to between 3,000 and 3,500 warheads each. They completely dismantled all of the NICBMs which contained MIRVs (multiple independently targeted reentry vehicles). As a result of that, there are over 15,000 dismantled nuclear warheads waiting to be disposed of. The warheads are supposed to be dismantled at Pantex or some other dismantling facility, but there are limits to how many warheads they can process. We just do not have the capabilities to dismantle all the

warheads that are out there. Over 200 tons of plutonium and over 1,000 tons of high grade uranium have been removed from nuclear weapons so far. And on top of that, nuclear reactors all over the world continue to produce and leak spent nuclear fuel. According to one estimate, as of the year 2005, America alone was storing over 50,000 tons of nuclear material. There is no room left in our nuclear material storage sites. That is why we need nuclear weapon disposal facilities.

That's a Chaff Grenade. It's a special grenade that disperses thin, narrow metallic strips of various lengths and frequency responses. It can confuse electronic equipment. It will be useful against machines which depend upon electronic sensors. Naturally, for it to be effective, you must use it before you are attacked. If you are expecting an attack, spread the chaff beforehand. You found some Grenades. Just pull the pin and it explodes after five seconds. You can get a lot done during those five seconds, Snake. How you use them is up to you.

If you're spotted, all the enemies will come to attack you at once. That's Alert Mode. In that case, there's only two ways to get out of danger. Either kill all the enemies that are coming after you, or escape from them for a certain amount of time. You'll see a timer in the upper right radar portion of the screen. That will tell you how much more time you need to stay out of sight in order to get out of Alert Mode. If you can escape until that counter reaches zero, the enemies will stop attacking you and you'll enter Evasion Mode. But don't relax just because you're in Evasion Mode. The enemies will still be looking for you, so make sure you stay hidden so they can't find you. When the counter in the radar portion of the screen reaches zero again, the enemies will return to their positions. That's when you can breathe a sigh of relief. In any case, the most important thing is not to let the enemy see you. I want you to avoid any unnecessary combat.

(You still don't have a weapon. If you get into combat, you'll have to rely on your bare hands.) Listen up, Snake. In unarmed combat, your basic weapon is the punch. Press the Action Button. If you press it repeatedly, you can take your enemy out with a combo. Not only that. When you're not holding a weapon, you can do a throw move by getting close to your enemy and pressing the Weapon Button while you hold down the Directional Button. That does more damage than a punch. If you press the Weapon Button without holding down the Directional Button, you can strangle your enemy. You can knock them out

for a little while or if you keep doing it, you can take 'em out permanently. The choice is up to you. But use it wisely.

Those are Stun Grenades. They are often used in sensitive operations such as freeing hostages and that sort of thing. Sometimes they are called "flash bangs" or "sound and flash grenades." They make a big flash and lots of noise which will disorient and disable your opponents temporarily. You have to understand that they won't kill the bad guys, but just stun them for a few seconds. Use them wisely.

Harasho...good You found a SOCOM. That's a Special Operations Command Pistol. It's a .45 caliber pistol with plenty of stopping power. It's also equipped with a LAM (Laser Aiming Module) for night-time combat. If you hold down the Weapon Button, you can train the laser sight on the enemy to help you aim. If you find a SOCOM suppressor, you can equip that, too. That pistol was designed specifically for use by special forces, so I think it will be useful. Some people find it a little heavy and hard to use, but it shouldn't be a problem for you.

Watch out for that surveillance camera. You can probably jam it temporarily with your Chaff. There should be a blind spot underneath that camera. You'll be okay if you stay flat up against the wall.

It looks like a cargo truck. They must use it for transporting goods around the base.

- Snake, this is McDonell Miller. It's been a long time.

- Master? What are you doing here?

- I quit being a drill instructor, so I moved out here for some peace and quiet. I'm in retirement just like you. Once in a while I still help train the Alaskan Scouts.

- Passing on the skills to a new generation, huh?

Campbell told me about the situation here. I thought I might be of some use.

- There's no one I'd rather have in a foxhole than you.

- Well I know lots about survival in a harsh environment. I've lived in Alaska longer than you, so call me if you have any questions about the flora or fauna out here. My frequency is 141.80. Those mice are Alaskan field mice.

Don't worry. They can't hurt you. Wild field mice don't have a thick layer of fat, but they can still survive the bitter winters here without hibernating. They dig tunnels under the snow and that's where they stay warm.

- Survival specialists, huh? I should learn from them.

But there's a dark side too. Sometimes the males will kill and eat offspring that's not their own.

- To ensure the survival of their own genes, right?

- Yeah. Pretty brilliant program, huh? If there are mice, that means there must be an exit somewhere. Follow the mice.

Sorry. The Soliton radar won't work in a narrow space. Too much harmonic resonance. The radio waves produce interference and we can't analyze the topographic data. Try to hang on until you get to a more open space. Okay?

Use the elevator to change floors. There should be a cargo elevator that you can take down somewhere around there. Try to find it.

Snake, that door is protected by a security system. It won't open without the right security card. You can only open the door with a security card that's got the same or a higher security clearance than the door.

Don't make too much noise or you'll be spotted. Be careful when you're walking on that floor.

Thermal Goggles work by thermal imaging instead of by amplifying light like the Night-Vision Goggles. They'll work just as well in complete darkness. Not only that, they can also penetrate optic stealth systems. You will be able to spot Claymores too. But they will tire your eyes out, so do not use them too much.

Snake, you've got to think. Your mind is your most dangerous weapon. If things are getting too complicated, try to simplify your thoughts. You can also try calling Campbell for advice.

Soldiers that have been forged in the fires of battle are used to catching naps whenever and wherever they can. There's a big difference between real soldiers and those kids who have only been trained in VR simulators.

After playing for a long time, you should get some rest too. People's reaction speed is slowest around three o'clock in the morning, and so is their judgment. If you're feeling drowsy, you should get some sleep.

Snake, use the elevator to move from floor to floor. To call the elevator, press the button on the nearby control panel by pressing the Action Button. The elevator should show up in no time. Use the elevator to change floors. To select the floor you want to go to, use the control panel inside the elevator, on the left. Press up or down on the Directional Button to choose the floor. Then press the Action Button to confirm or the X Button to cancel. Press up or down on the Directional Button to choose the floor. Then press the Action Button to confirm or press the Button to cancel. Be careful. The elevator won't work in either Alert Mode or Evasion Mode.

Look at the radar! It's picking up the DARPA chief. He's the green dot. Hurry and rescue him.

Snake, if you want to go up or down a ladder, just press the Action button by the ladder.

Snake, the DARPA Chief's signal is coming from somewhere in that area. Isn't there some place to drop down? Take a look around in First Person View Mode.

- Who... who, who's that?
- I'm here to save you. You're the DARPA chief, Donald Anderson, right?
- You're here to save me, huh?
- What's your outfit?
- I'm the pawn they sent here to save your worthless butt.
- Really?
- It's true...
- You don't look like one of them. In that case, hurry up and get me out of here.
- Slow down. Don't worry. First I want some information... about the terrorists.
- The terrorists?
- Do they really have the ability to launch a nuke?
- What are you talking about?
- The terrorists are threatening the White House.

- They say if they don't accede to their demands, they'll launch a nuclear weapon.

- Sweet Jesus...

- Is it possible!?

- ..It's possible. They... ..could launch a nuke.

- How do they plan to launch? I thought this place was just for... keeping the dismantled warheads. They shouldn't have access to a missile...

- What I'm about to tell you is classified information. Okay?

We were conducting exercises with a new type of... experimental weapon. A weapon that will change the world.

- What?

- A weapon with the ability to launch a nuclear attack... from any place on the face of the earth... ..a nuclear equipped walking battle tank.

- Metal Gear!?

- ...It can't be! ..You knew!? Metal Gear is one of the most secret black projects! How did you know that?

- We've had a couple of run-ins in the past. So that's the reason you were here at this disposal site?

- Why else would I come to a God forsaken place like this.

- I had heard the Metal Gear project was scrapped.

- On the contrary, it's grown into a huge joint project between ArmsTech and ourselves. We were going to use this exercise as raw data... and then proceed to mass production.

- If it hadn't been for the revolution...

- Revolution...?

- Rex has fallen into the hands of terrorists...

- Rex?

Metal Gear Rex. The code name for the new Metal Gear prototype. They're probably already finished arming the warhead they plan to use with Rex. These guys are pros. They're all experienced in handling and equipping weapons.

- Hey! Shut up in there willya!

- But I thought that all nuclear warheads were equipped with safety measures. Some kind of detonation code that you have to input...

- Oh, you mean PAL. Yes, of course, there is a PAL. It's set up so that you need to input two different passwords in order to launch the device.

- There are two passwords?

- Yes. Baker knows one, and I know one.

- Baker? The president of ArmsTech?

That's right. Each of us needs to input our password or there can be no launch. But... They found out my password.

- You talked?

- Psycho Mantis can read people's minds. You can't resist.

- Psycho Mantis?
- One of the members of FOX-HOUND. He has psychic powers.
- ...This is bad...
- It's just a matter of time before they get Baker's too...
- If they find out Baker's password...
- Yes. They'll be able to launch a nuke anytime. But... there is a way to stop the launch.
- What?
- The card keys.
- Card keys?
- They were designed by ArmsTech, the system developers, as an emergency override. Even without the passwords, you can just insert the card keys and engage the safety lock...
- And if I do that?
- Yes. You can stop the launch. That card key...
- So, where are the keys?
- Baker should have them. Listen. You need three card keys. There are three different slots to put them in. You need to insert a card into each one of them.
- OK, three card keys. Do you know where they might be keeping Baker?
- Somewhere in the 2nd floor basement.
- 2nd floor basement?
- I heard the guard say they moved him to an area... that has a lot of electronic jamming.
- Any other clues?
- Yes... they cemented over the entrances, but didn't have enough time to paint them. Why don't you look for the areas where the walls are a different color? Here, take this. It's my ID card. It'll open any level one security door. It's called a PAN card. It works together with your body's own electrical field.
- Personal Area Network, huh?
- It transmits data using the salts in your body as the transmission medium. As you approach the door's security devices, they'll read the data stored in the card...
- And the doors will open automatically. Gotcha. OK. I'm gonna get you out of here. Wait a minute. What is it?
- You... haven't heard any other way to disarm the PAL, have you? From your bosses or anyone.
- No.
- Are you sure you haven't heard anything?
- I just said no.
- So, does the White House plan to give in to the terrorist's demands?
- That's their problem. It has nothing to do with my orders.

- But... what about the Pentagon?
- Pentagon?
- ...Nnnnnnnngggghhh!
- What is it!?
- Ww...why? Uuuuuuggggghhh!!
- What's that!? Hey! What happened! Hmmm... Dead...

-
- Naomi, the Chief! What happened!?
 - I...I don't know. It looked like a heart attack, but...
 - A heart attack? No... ..Colonel, are you hiding something from me?
 - Absolutely not. Snake, you've got to understand. This op is security level Red. You need the highest security clearance to get access to the complete file.
 - You want me to believe that you're in charge of this op, but you don't have complete access to the file!
 - I told you. The Secretary of Defense is in operational control. I'm just here as your support... Snake, we don't have time to debate. Get out of there and find President Baker!

-
- Don't move! So you killed the Chief. You bastard...! Liquid!? No... you're not. Don't move!!!
 - Is this the first time you ever pointed a gun at a person? Your hands are shaking. Can you shoot me, rookie?
Careful, I'm no rookie!!
 - Liar! That nervous glance... that scared look in your eyes. They're rookie's eyes if I ever saw them. You've never shot a person, am I right?
 - You talk too much.
 - You haven't even taken the safety off, rookie.
 - I told you I'm no rookie!!! You're not one of them, are you? Open that door! You've got a card, don't you?
 - Why?
 - So we can get the hell out of here.
 - Looks like we'll be a little delayed.
 - What're you doing!?
 - Don't think! Shoot!

-
- Thanks for the help.
 - Wait! Who are you!?

-
- You fool! You've killed him!!
 - I'm sorry, Sir. ...His mental shielding was very strong. I couldn't dive into his mind.
 - Now we'll never get that detonation code..
 - Boss, I have a good idea.

-
- Uuufff!! Damn...
 - Good girl. Just like that...

-
- Naomi, I just had some kind of hallucination. Is it from the nanomachines?
 - No, Snake. The nanomachines are functioning properly.
 - So what was it?
 - It must have been psychometric interference coming from Psycho Mantis, FOX-HOUND's psychic. Think of it is a mental feedback loop.
 - So that was Mantis...?
 - Snake, Psycho Mantis has the power to read people's minds. He got the DARPA Chief's detonation code. Hurry up or he'll get Baker's code too...
 - That's right. If the terrorists get Baker's code, they'll be able to launch that nuke anytime they want.
 - Yeah, they'll use Metal Gear to do it...
 - Colonel, did you know they were conducting a military exercise here using Metal Gear?
 - ...I didn't know.
 - Really?
 - Snake, you've got to understand. I'm just the middleman in this operation.
 - Anyway, hurry up and get to the 2nd floor basement! You've got to save the ArmsTech president before the terrorists find out his code.

People's reaction speed is slowest around three o'clock in the morning, and so is their judgment. If you're feeling drowsy, you should get some sleep.

Snake, listen to what Lao-Tze said: "He who knows that enough is enough will always have enough." Just cause you see an item doesn't mean that you always have to get it. If you don't really need it, think twice before you stick your neck out. It might not be worth it.

The O2 Gauge is automatically displayed whenever you're underwater or surrounded by gas. It represents one breath. When the O2 Gauge reaches zero, your Life Gauge will begin to go down.

- What have you got there? A cardboard box?

- Yeah, Remember that trick?

That's the Snake I remember. Those poor fools won't know what hit em.

Snake, like Shakespeare said: "Nought's had, all's spent, Where our desire is got without content." Basically, it means that your desire can get you into trouble if you're not careful. That goes for items too. Don't get too greedy or you might be sorry. Be careful, Snake.

- The walls that were cemented over should look slightly different. Look at the walls carefully in First Person View Mode. Try to find the walls that have a different pattern.

- Did you try hitting the wall? Maybe it'll sound different too.

You'll need some kind of explosive to destroy the wall...like C4 or something. Take a good look around the armory.

That is C4 explosive. A plastic explosive with a texture similar to clay, so you can shape it in almost any way you want. Although it has 1.4 times the destructive power of dynamite, it is highly stable and won't explode without a detonating device, even if it is shot, burned or beaten. You are using a wireless detonator, yes? The detonator is equipped with a scrambler so you don't have to worry about interference from any other radio source. Make sure you are sufficiently far enough away when it goes off. Also, as you know, the sound of the explosive will alert your enemies, so be careful.

Snake, in China they say "You must cross the river before you tell the crocodile he has bad breath." Do you know what that means? It means that the wise man avoids danger first. Use your brain to avoid traps and stay away from the enemy.

Snake, you can't use your radar in that area. There's some kind of electronic jamming coming from there...I wonder what it is. Anyway, be careful.

- Am I too late?

- Oooooo..... Huhuhuhuh...

- He's alive... You're the ArmsTech president, Kenneth Baker, right? Don't worry, I'm here to save you.

- Noooo! Don't touch it...

- C4!

- Right. Touch that wire... and the C4 will blow up along with the old man! So you're the one that the Boss keeps talking about.

- And you?

- Special Operations FOX-HOUND... Revolver Ocelot. I've been waiting for you, Solid Snake. Now we'll see if the man can live up to the legend! This is the greatest handgun ever made. The Colt Single Action Army. Six bullets. More than enough to kill anything that moves. Now I'll show you why they call me... "Revolver" Draw!

- You're pretty good. Just what I'd expect from the man with the same code as the boss. It's been a long time since I had such a good fight... but I'm just getting warmed up.

What! My hand!!! Aaaaaahhh!! Uuuunnhh! Oooooof!! Stealth camouflage!
Can't you even die right!? You were lucky. We'll meet again!

- Who are you!

- I'm like you...I have no name. Ohhh...ohhhh!

- That...that exoskeleton...!

- Ggggyyyaaaaaaahhh!!! Ggggyyyaaaaaaahhh!!! Ggggyyyaaaaaaahhh!!!

- Who the hell...? Can you talk?

- Who are you?

- I'm not one of them. The DARPA Chief told me he gave them his detonation code. What about yours?

- Oh, I get it. Jim sent you... You...you're from the Pentagon.

- Answer my question! What about your code!? There's no time!

- I... ..talked.

- What! Now the terrorists have both codes and can launch anytime!

- It's not like I didn't fight. I managed to resist Psycho Mantis' mind probe.

- He couldn't read you? How'd you do it?

- Surgical implants in my brain.

- Surgical implants?

- Kind of like a psychic insulation. Everyone who knows these top-secret codes has it.

- Even the DARPA Chief?

- Of course.

- But the DARPA Chief said Mantis got his code by reading his mind.

- Are you sure you heard him right?

- Yeah, I'm sure... In that case, how did they get your code?

- I never had any training on how to resist torture...

- It looks like he had some fun with you all right.

- He's not human. I tell you he loved every second of it...

- What happened to your arm?

- He broke it.

- Looks like you're more than even now. His was sliced off.

- Ha. You're a funny man. ...So...the DARPA Chief... is he okay?

- Dead.

- What!? It can't be! You know, that's not what you promised, Jim! Now you want to shut me up!

- Calm down! What's wrong with you? I just told you I was here to save you! I didn't kill the DARPA Chief. He had a heart attack or something...

- A heart attack? Oh, don't be a fool...

- Anyway, the terrorists have both codes now.

- Those boys are totally insane. They wouldn't hesitate to launch...

- I agree. But what do they really want?

- Who knows.

- Maybe they're like us in the arms industry... Always looking forward to the next good war...

- Well I'm not going to let these maniacs start a war today. Do you still have the card keys?

- Card keys?

- To override the detonation code! I heard you had them...

- No, not anymore...

- What!? Who does then!? Not the terrorists!?

- No. That woman.

- Woman!? Who?

- A soldier that was thrown in prison along with me.

- A female soldier? It must be...

- She said that she had just joined up as a new recruit. They threw her in prison... cause she refused to take part in the rebellion.

(A new recruit? Could that be the Colonel's niece!?)

I gave her the key. Looks like she managed to break out of here though. I hope she's okay.

- I'm sure she is. She's green ...but as tough as they come. But how did you know she escaped?

- I was in contact with her by Codec. Until I was tied up here that is.
- Codec?
- Yes. She stole it from the guard. If she still has it, you should be able to contact her. I'm sure she still has it.
- What frequency was she at?
- Oh yeah. Let me tell you. It's...
- Huh?
- ...Oh...Sorry.... ...I forgot.
- Damn!
- Oh that's right!
- It should be on the back of the CD case.
- Hmmm.
- You need to find Hal Emmerich, one of my employees.
- Who's that?
- The team leader of the Metal Gear Rex project. A genius at engineering, but a little bit of an oddball. If there's anyone who can figure out how to stop Metal Gear from launching, it's him.
- What if he can't come up with anything?
- You'll have to destroy it. Emmerich knows how to destroy Metal Gear.
- Where is this Emmerich?
- Well... he's probably being held somewhere in the... Nuclear Warhead Storage Building. It's north from here. That's where he worked.
- I understand, but...why Metal Gear? The Nuclear Age ended with the turn of the millenium.
You're wrong. The threat of nuclear war isn't gone... ...in fact it's greater than it's ever been.

??

In other words there's plenty of available nuclear material and scientists... for making a bomb. We live in an age when any small country... can have a nuclear weapons program. What about the other superpowers? Russia and China still maintain a significant nuclear presence. Complete nuclear disarmament is an impossibility... To maintain our own policy of deterrence, we need a weapon of overwhelming power.

- You mean Metal Gear.
- Yes. You know, our industry suffered quite a blow... as a result of the cuts in military budgets... due to this so-called "peace".
- I remember hearing a lot about mergers and takeovers among the big weapons makers.
- Yes. And after my company lost their bid to produce the Air Force's next line of fighter jet, the Metal Gear system was our last ace in the hole. That's why we pushed to have Metal Gear developed as a black project.

- Black project?
- Secret projects paid for by the Pentagon's black budget. You can avoid a lot of red tape and get a great leadtime on your weapons production. And no one can bother you... Not even those bleeding heart liberals on the military oversight committee.
- Bribes...
- I prefer to think of it as good business... Anyway, Metal Gear was going to be formally adopted... after the results of this exercise were analyzed....
- I don't give a crap about you and your company.
- Yes. That's about what I'd expect from a grunt like you... Here. This is what you came for, right?
- What's that?
- An optical disk. It's all here. The main hard drive was destroyed by gunfire. This is the only remaining copy of the data.
- What kind of data?
- All the data collected from this exercise. Don't play dumb. I know you were sent to get this. I hid it from that sadistic maniac while he was torturing me. They don't know that this disk exists. Make sure that you report this to Jim... to your boss. I'll give you my card too. It'll open up all security level 2 doors.
- Can you walk?
- ...No. ...You go on without me. They got my password...they don't want anything else from me.
- I have one more question. Who or what was that ninja thing? It looked like you knew something.
- That ninja? That was FOX-HOUND's dark little secret...
- Dark little secret?
- An experimental...genome...soldier...
- You know him?
- You should ask Dr. Naomi Hunter from FOX-HOUND. She knows better than I...
- Naomi?
- You've got to stop them... If it goes public, my company and I are...finished...
- What? Doesn't Metal Gear use currently existing technology?
- Metal Gear itself does, but...
- Huh!?
- What...what did you do to me!? Uh...Oooh..No!.Ooh Oh no, It can't be!... ..those Pentagon bastards! ...So they...they actually went and did it...!
- What are you talking about!
- They...they're just...using you for... uuuhhh... Uuuuhhh...
- What the hell?

- Colonel! Are you listening? Now he's dead too!
- ...I have no idea!
- Don't lie to me!
- It looked like another heart attack, 'but...
- Some kind of poison!?
- Well, there are lots of drugs that can cause a heart attack in large doses. For example potassium chloride or dioxides... But... we won't be able to tell without doing an autopsy.
- Damn...!
- Snake, I want you and Meryl to work together!
- Can I trust her!?
- ...More than you can trust me. Get in contact with her. ...Snake, there's a lot of electrical interference coming from there. It should be okay if you do burst transmission like us, but normal transmission is probably impossible. Try moving away from that area. Snake, get a hold of yourself...
- Naomi, what the hell was that ninja thing!? A member of FOX-HOUND?
- No...
- Are you sure?
- Yes, we have no one like that in our unit.
- ...Is that right?
- Snake, I'm counting on you.

It looks like the place is protected by infrared sensors. Somehow you'll have to make it past the beams.

-
- Snake, that room is set with infrared sensors. You should be able to see them if you had some smoke... cigarette smoke or something.
 - Sorry, but these are smokeless cigarettes.
 - You mean those cigarettes that are designed to cut down on second-hand smoke? Oh well. Don't worry... If you blow the smoke in the direction of the infrared sensors, you should be able to see them. That was a good idea bringing the cigarettes. But don't smoke too much. Cigarettes make you weak, in mind and body. They are bad for you.

It is just like Baker said. We are facing increasing danger from stored nuclear materials. You see, there are three elements necessary in the manufacture of nuclear weapons. Nuclear materials, nuclear engineers, and manufacturing technology. All three of them can easily be acquired by either legal or illegal means. If you have enough money, that is.

They say that there are 500,000 nuclear engineers in the world. But after the end of the Cold War, the demand for nuclear engineers dropped precipitously. In the Eastern Block countries, in particular, there is a tremendous 'brain drain. They cannot keep their scientists in the country, and each year more and more nuclear engineers go to work for the highest bidder. Just like Baker said, each year there are more and more cases of MUF coming from the nuclear material storage facilities. That stands for "Material Unaccounted For." It means that someone is stealing nuclear materials and probably selling them on the black market.

After the fall of the Soviet Union, the nuclear management program fell to pieces. In the late 1990's, there were rumors that nearly a hundred suitcase-sized nuclear bombs mysteriously disappeared from the Soviet arsenal. We still do not know whether it is true or not, but it is possible that they fell into the hands of terrorists...

It looks like the DARPA chief and the ArmsTech president both agree on the concept of maintaining a dominant nuclear arsenal. They are big on the "nuclear deterrent" theory. The idea behind a nuclear standoff is that both countries would be too afraid to use a nuclear weapon for fear of a nuclear reprisal. In other words, the only thing preventing a country from totally devastating another country with nuclear weapons... ..is the fear of a nuclear counterstrike. Those two probably feel that Metal Gear will further promote that security...

That is a FAMAS. It is a bullpup style assault rifle. It is durable and easy to use. Very resistant to overheating, it is a reliable weapon with smooth action. It can fire up to 1,000 rounds per minute. On full auto, you will empty a 25 round magazine in a few seconds.

The DARPA Chief and President Baker...So now the terrorists know both detonation codes... Yeah. And on top of that, they both died right in front of my eyes. Snake, now that the terrorists have both detonation codes, the only way to stop a nuclear launch is to either use the detonation code release keys that Meryl's holding, or... Or find the Metal Gear chief engineer that President Baker mentioned...Hal Emmerich. In any case, you should contact Meryl by Codec. Wasn't her frequency written on the back of the CD case?

- First the DARPA Chief and then President Baker die of a heart attack?
- Yeah. Smells pretty rotten to me. Master, do you know anything?
- No..., but there's definitely something going on. Keep your eyes open out there.

- Who are you?

- I was really impressed with the way you 'busted yourself out of there.

- The one from the prison...?

- You're the Colonel's niece, Meryl, right?

-No...it's not him... Just exactly who are you?

- I'm the fool that your uncle sent all alone into the middle of this whole mess.

- You came by yourself? You think you're some kind of one-man army? You're not even armed. I appreciate your help from 'before. But...

- I don't need lectures. You're just like your uncle, you know.

- How do you know my uncle?

- We go way back.

- What's your name?

- My name's not important.

- Aha! Could you 'be Snake? Are you Solid Snake?

- That's what some people called me.

- The legendary Solid Snake...! You!? Sorry about 'before... I wasn't sure if you were one of the good guys.

- But I knew you were.

- How?

- It's your eyes.

- My eyes?

- They're not soldier's eyes.

- They're rookie's eyes, right?

- No, they're 'beautiful, compassionate eyes.

- Just what I'd expect from the legendary Solid Snake. You trying to sweep me off my feet?

- Don't worry. You'll land 'back on them once you meet me. The reality is no match for the legend, I'm afraid.

- I don't 'believe that.

- Why did you look so surprised when you saw my face?

- Because you look just like him.

- ...You mean the terrorists' leader, Liquid Snake?

- Yeah, you know him? You're not 'brothers, are you!?

- I have no family.

- So what's the deal then?

- Who knows. Why don't you ask him? But first I want some information. You were involved in this exercise from the beginning. What exactly happened here?

- I'm sorry. I was captured along with President Baker right after the terrorist attack.

- That's okay. But what is this place? I don't think it's just a nuclear weapons disposal facility...

- Boy oh boy...it's just like them! Nobody's told you anything, did they? Okay...you see, this place isn't really for disposing nuclear weapons. This base is owned and operated by a dummy corporation of ArmsTech.

- This is a civilian base?

- Right. For the development of Metal Gear.

- Colonel!

- FOX-HOUND and the Next-Generation Special Forces were called here for the test launching of a dummy nuclear warhead.

- Why FOX-HOUND?

- Because they're a Special Ops group used to handling top secret missions. They figured they could help keep it all hush-hush. But we must have fired nuclear warheads before.

- Why just this time?

- I heard it was because this was to be a final test before the formal adoption of the Metal Gear program...that's what I heard anyway.

- Hmmm...sounds kinda fishy... So what do you think the terrorists want?

- Sorry, I'm not sure... I was captured with President Baker right after the revolt started...

- Oh yeah. That's when he gave you detonation code override keys, right?

- That's right.

- Amazing you were able to keep'em hidden from the guards.

- Well...women have more hiding places than men. Anyway, you met Baker, huh? How's he holding up?

- ...He's dead.

- What!?

- Heart attack. Same as the DARPA Chief...

- The Chief died from a heart attack too...?

- Yeah...Was either of them sick or anything?

- No...not that I heard of.

- Well I don't believe in coincidences. Something funny's going on.

- Hmmm. Sounds like it. But I have no idea what.

- Me neither...yet. Do you know the person who designed Metal Gear?

- You mean Dr. Emmerich?

- Yes. Is he still alive?

- Probably. He should be in the research lab in the 2nd floor basement of the Nuclear Warhead Storage Building to the north.

- 2nd floor basement?

- Yeah, that's where his lab is. I think they're forcing him to work on the nuclear launching program.

So they'll need him alive until that's done anyway... Then we'd better do something before he finishes. You're right.

- In case we can't override the detonation code in time, I need to ask him how to destroy Metal Gear.

- You plan to take that thing on by yourself, Snake?

- It won't be the first time...

-

- What's the best way to get to the building where the Doctor is being held?

- There's a cargo door on the 1st floor of this building that leads to the north.

- What's the security level of the door there?

- Five, but it's okay...I've got a level five card. Well... I've got to go save the Doctor.

- You should go...

- I'm going with you!

- No way. You're still too green. I want you to hide somewhere.

- I'm not green.

- Oh yes you are. You pause for just one second in front of your enemy and it's all over! Good luck doesn't last forever!

- I don't know what happened. I just couldn't pull the trigger right away. I never had any problems in training... But when I thought about my bullets tearing through those soldiers' bodies, I hesitated...

- Shooting at targets and shooting at living, breathing people are different.

- Ever since I was a little girl, I always dreamed about being a soldier... Everyday of my life, I've trained my mind and body for the one day when I could finally see some real action, and now...

- So what now? You wanna quit?

- I can't quit. I can't allow myself to quit now.

- Listen, Meryl. Everybody feels sick the first time they kill someone. Unfortunately, killing is one of those things that gets easier the more you do it. In a war, all of mankind's worst emotions...worst traits come out. It's easy to forget what a sin is in the middle of a battlefield.

- But this isn't a war. It's a terrorist action.

- You're just a little jumpy from the combat high. The adrenaline in your blood stream is starting to thin out. Just take it easy.

- But I learned all about combat high at the academy...

- We'll talk about it later. For now, just think about keeping yourself alive.

- If I get out of here alive, I'll think about that other stuff.

- Okay, let me try to say this another way... Stay the hell out of my way.

- You're a real bastard... ..just like my uncle said.

- Ha ha. I told you. The real me is no match for the legend.

- It looks like you were right. Okay Snake, I'll be a good girl.

- We'll link up after I grab the Doctor. Then we'll take care of the detonation code override.

- Got ya. But listen, I know this area better than you. Call me if you have any questions. Be careful, okay? After I open up the cargo door, I'll contact you.

- Don't worry, Colonel. Meryl is fine.

- Thank God...

Meryl is a very strong woman. I really respect her. She's got plenty of heart. Thanks, Snake.

- Not so fast. The real mission is still ahead.

- Rescuing that Metal Gear engineer is now your primary goal. When Meryl opens up the cargo door, I want you to head north.

- Snake, I unlocked the cargo door for you.

- Thanks. Where are you?

- Where - I - can - see - ya.

- Don't move around too much.

- Don't worry, I'm disguised in this enemy uniform.

- You won't be for long with the way you walk.

- What does that mean?

- Oh,...nothing.

- Listen Snake, the cargo door is like an airlock. It's equipped with infrared sensors. Be careful. If an intruder is sensed, gas is released.

- Gas...

- Okay, so we'll meet at the nuclear warhead storage building.

- Wait! You said you'd stay put and be a good girl!

- I changed my mind.

- Don't get careless. That's when things always turn sour.

- Sorry, but this is the only way I can figure out whether or not I'm cut out to be a soldier. ...I gotta get my hands dirty.

- These guys are professionals. You're gonna get yourself killed.

- ...See ya there!

- How's it going, Snake? Have you gotten used to using the radar yet?

- Yeah. It's a great system. Not only can I read the topography, but I can monitor the movement of the bad guys too. Pretty convenient, huh.

- It also makes it easy for us to see everything that you're doing.

- You're watching everything?

- Of course. If you were my boyfriend, you'd never be able to cheat on me.

- Being monitored 24 hours a day... that would be like hell.

- Don't think of it like that. At least you'd never get lost.

Snake, have you ever heard the saying "Friendly counsel cuts off many foes"? It means that a little bit of advice from friends can save you a lot of trouble. You should think about it. If you're in trouble or if you need some information about something, please contact Colonel Campbell or someone else. Okay?

People who have been through war and survived develop a kind of sixth sense to warn them of danger. Trust your instincts as a soldier, as a gamer.

Be careful, Snake. That air lock is set with infrared sensors. You probably can't see them with your naked eyes, but there are infrared beams coming out of that wall. Touch any one of them, and the doors will seal off and the place will be flooded with poison gas. Somehow you've got to get through without setting off those sensors.

In my parents' homeland they say "If there are more wolves, the people are eaten; If there are more people, the wolves are eaten." That means the side with greater numbers is usually the winner. You're badly outnumbered Snake... try not to let them see you.

- If you go north from there, you'll eventually come to the Warhead Storage Building. Dr. Emmerich should be in the laboratory area in the 2nd floor basement. I'll go ahead and wait for you there.

- Meryl.

- What? Are you going to tell me to stay back cause I'm too green again?

- Nope. It's your decision. I can't stop you from doing what you want, but...

- But? Don't do anything stupid, okay?

- Stupid? Boy... thanks for the great show of confidence...

- Meryl....

- Anyway... I'll see you there.

- Snake, be careful! There are Claymore mines around there. Use a Mine Detector!

- Who are you?

- Just call me "Deepthroat".

- Deepthroat? The informant from the Watergate scandal?

- Never mind about that.

- You're not using burst transmission. Are you nearby?
- Listen. There's a tank in front of your position waiting to ambush you.
- Who are you anyway?
- One of your fans.

-
- Colonel, I got a Codec call from someone outside this operation!
 - I know. We were monitoring the call. Mei Ling knows everything about the communications system, so let me have her explain it to you.
 - Well, if somebody knows your frequency, they can call you. But the question is how did he learn it... it's top secret information...
 - So you mean someone leaked the information?
 - That's the only explanation I can think of...
 - Mei Ling, do you know where that transmission originated from?
 - I'm sorry. The radio waves were too weak to locate their source. But I'm sure he's near you... somewhere on the base.

-
- Master, does the name Deepthroat mean anything to you?
 - Deepthroat? What? You mean the guy from Watergate?
 - No. But he uses the same name. Whoever he is, he's not part of our operation, but he's been giving me advice by Codec.
 - What?
 - On top of that, he wasn't using burst transmission. It seems he was transmitting from somewhere on this base.
 - Somewhere on the base?
 - Yes.
 - ...I have no idea who that could be.
 - I see...

A minefield, huh. You'll need a Mine Detector. Meryl knows the base like the back of her hand. Why don't you ask her?

The place is mined? Well, if you use a Mine Detector, you'll be able to see the mines displayed on your radar. If you need a Mine Detector, there should be one on the 2nd floor of the tank hangar.

That area is mined? If you only had a Mine Detector... After you locate the mines on your radar, crawl forward and retrieve them. Anti-personnel mines have killed over 20,000 non-combatants in the past thirty years. In countries

like Cambodia and Nicaragua, the killing and maiming of innocent victims continues long after the wars have ended. It is easy to plant the mines, you see, but removing them is a different matter. It requires more time and manpower than anyone is willing to invest. The superpowers need to donate more mine detectors and other equipment to remove them. It is the least we could do after laying them.

This is Raven's territory... Snakes don't belong in Alaska... I will not let you pass... Send him a message! Ha ha ha ha ha ... That's right... You belong on the ground. You should crawl on the ground like the snake you are! Come, let's fight!

That M1 tank is equipped with advanced vetronics. Once it locks on to a target, it automatically tracks it, and its main gun is effective up to 3000 meters. To get close, you'll have to confuse its tracking system. Use your Chaff. If you can jam the system and get close enough, it won't be able to use its main gun. Use your Chaff at a long distance to fool its electronic systems.

I think you might be able to fool the tank's electronic systems with a Chaff Grenade. No matter how good you are, there's no way you can match up against an M1 tank. All you can do is try to take out the person in the driver's seat. With grenades, you should be able to attack the soldier on top of the tank too.

Even if you can get close, the M1 tank's maximum speed is 45 miles per hour. First, you'll have to slow it down. Go after its caterpillars with C4 or Grenades. Once it slows down, toss a Grenade in the commander's turret. The M1 has exceptionally strong armor. With your weapons, the only way to beat it is to attack the soldiers inside through the hatch. Try to aim at the upper hatch with your grenades.

- Well, Boss, I hope you are happy. He got the card.
- ...We'll play with him a little longer...
- You would be wise not to underestimate him.
- What did you think of him?
- He is just as you said. In battle, he is as if possessed by a demon. Much like you. I would expect no less.

- You see? I told you so. But I will kill him.
- So, General Ivan, I hear he took your hand as well as your dignity?
- Watch your tongue, Shaman!
- In the language of the Sioux people, "Sioux" means snake. It is known as an animal to be feared.
- Well, Snake is mine now...
- When I meet him next, I'll take special care of him.
- Not yet. Don't kill him yet...
- He and I will meet again in battle.
- Same prediction as always?
- Yes. The raven on my head... ...It thirsts for his blood.

Snake, like Confucius said "The cautious seldom err." If you proceed cautiously, you probably won't make a big mistake. Snake, even after you get used to the mission, don't lose your concentration.

Snake, you've got to rescue Dr. Emmerich, the Metal Gear engineer. He's probably being held prisoner in the 2nd floor basement of the Warhead Storage Building.

-
- You're incredible, Snake! You singlehandedly beat an M1 tank.
 - No big deal. But I'll bet that VR simulator you trained on didn't have any scenarios that put you one on one against a tank, did it?
 - No. But there was no scenario where I had to work alone with a special forces soldier against a group of terrorists either.
 - In real life, things never go the way you expect them to... especially on a battlefield.
 - I'm already holed up in the Warhead Storage Building. It looks like Dr. Emmerich is still fine, but I'm not sure for how much longer.. Hurry up this way, okay?

-
- Snake, don't fire your weapon on that floor.
 - I've already programmed the nanomachines so that he won't be able to, Colonel.
 - What! What are you talking about!?
 - Have you forgotten? That's where they keep the nuclear warheads. Can't you see them?
 - Yeah. There's lots of boxes piled up here, but... are they all warheads?
 - Yes. They're all dismantled warheads.

- They just leave them here? It's like President Baker said... totally careless.

- They're working on a limited budget. They try to put on a pretty face for the media, but this is the grim reality of it. Nastasha knows lots more about it than I do. All of the warheads in those boxes have had their detonation mechanisms removed so there's no fear of them exploding. But if the warheads are broken, they might leak plutonium and that would be a serious problem. Snake, never use your weapon on that floor.

- Snake, that is a nuclear warhead storage area.

- Are all these filled with nuclear warheads?

- Yes. But their detonation mechanisms have been removed.

- So I don't have to worry about this island turning into a pile of smoking rubble?

- No. But if the casing is damaged, they may be leaking nuclear materials. Please make sure you do not use your gun around there.

Naturally, nuclear weapons contain plutonium. Most of the radiation emitted by plutonium isotopes consists of alpha rays. The ionization effects are strong, but if they are kept in containers there is no danger of exposure. But if plutonium enters the body through breathing or other contact, it is quickly absorbed into the bones and internal organs. After that, there is no way to remove it. Once that happens, the victim will be constantly exposed to it, and just one one-millionth of a gram of plutonium can cause cancer. That is why a plutonium leak is such a serious danger. Make sure you do not use your gun anywhere near there.

- Heavy arms fire in that area is strictly prohibited. An explosion could cause nuclear material to leak from one or more of the warheads... ..and that would be a very serious problem. Please be careful.

- It looks like they're equipped with gas masks.

- That's because they are not supposed to use heavy arms.

- Ah. You mean they use chemical weapons, instead.

Those are remote-controlled miniature reconnaissance missiles, sometimes called Nikita Missiles. They've got CCD cameras in their nose cones. After you fire them, they'll transmit their visual data to your monitor. You can control their flight freely in all directions. But the missiles have a limited

amount of fuel. Watch the gauge carefully. Press the First Person View Button to see the missile's visual data. Use them wisely.

Dr. Emmerich is probably being held in his lab in the northeast part of that floor. They've flooded the area with gas to prevent him from escaping. But there should be a gas mask on that floor too. If you use it, you'll be able to make it through easily.

In war, a split second can mean the difference between victory and defeat. Don't ever hesitate. The slower you react, the greater the chance that you'll be beaten.

- Snake, watch out! That place is filled with gas. Also, the floor is electrified. First destroy the high-voltage switch. It's the switchboard on the northwest wall.

- But how? I can't reach it.

- Use a Remote-Controlled Missile.

For the time being, let's trust what that Deepthroat told us. Use a Remote Controlled Missile to destroy the switchboard in the NorthWest section of the Warhead Storage Building's 2nd floor basement. Make sure your Remote Controlled Missile doesn't get shot down by those gun cameras.

You did it. You destroyed the switchboard. The electrical current running through the floor should be off now. You've got to rescue Dr. Emmerich and find out Metal Gear's weak point. Isn't he being held in the laboratory in the northeast part of the floor you're on?

It looks like they were cut by some type of blade.

- Stealth camouflage? Who are you?

- Where is my friend?

- What... what are you talking about? What next?

- Snake!!

- You're that Ninja...

- I've been waiting for you, Snake.

- Who are you!?
- Neither enemy nor friend. I am back from a world where such words are meaningless... I've removed all obstacles. Now you and I will battle to the death.
- What do you want?
- I've waited a long time for this day. Now I want to enjoy the moment.
(What...what's with these guys? ...It's like one of my Japanese animes...)
- I've come from another world to do battle with you.
- What is it? Revenge?

It is nothing so trivial as revenge. A fight to the death with you. Only in that can my soul find respite. I will kill you... or you will kill me... ...it makes no difference.

(Waaaaaaaaahhh!!!)

Hah! Fine! He can watch from inside there.

- I need that man. Keep your hands off him.

-
- If you have a question about members of FOX-HOUND, you should ask Naomi.
 - I'm sorry, but there's no one in FOX-HOUND like that. There are currently only six members of FOX-HOUND. Psycho Mantis, Sniper Wolf, Vulcan Raven, Decoy Octopus, Revolver Ocelot... And finally Liquid Snake. The Genome soldiers under his command are Next Generation Special Forces. FOX-HOUND is intended to be a small number of highly elite, hand-picked soldiers.
 - You're talking about the current FOX-HOUND, right?
 - Yes...
 - Snake, who or what is that thing? Is he an enemy or not?
 - That's what I'd like to know.
 - Naomi, you really don't have any idea?
 - ...Maybe I should ask you the same thing.
 - What?
 - Nothing... forget about it.

Snake, he's obviously trying to provoke you. Throw away your weapon and take him on. It looks like your weapons won't work on him. You'll have to think of something else. He's fast! If you lose sight of him, switch to First Person View Mode and look for him.

-
- Look at him move! ...He must have some kind of powered exoskeleton.
 - Powered exoskeleton? You mean like prosthetic arms and legs?

- No. Prosthetics are intended to replace original body parts. That ninja's exoskeleton makes him far stronger than any normal human. He is a true cyborg... a cybernetic organism.
- So he's half machine, huh...?
- I heard rumors about the experiments, but I had no idea that such a creature really existed... Snake, to save Dr. Emmerich, you must defeat that ninja. Don't give up.

He's just playing with you. Why don't you try throwing away your weapons?

Ninja? I've never heard of any member of FOX-HOUND like that... but you're going to have to do something about him if you want to save Dr. Emmerich.

You can't defeat me with weapons!

Good. Now we can fight as warriors. Hand to hand. It is the basis of all combat. Only a fool trusts his life to a weapon.

Do you remember Snake? The feel of battle? The clashing of bone and sinew? Like old times?

That's good, Snake!

Hurt me more! More! More!

That's it! I remember. That punch.

I've been waiting for this pain.

Hurry up and catch me. I'm here, Snake!

- I felt that, Snake... Do you remember me now?
- It can't be...! You were killed in Zanzibar...
- Eeeeyaaaaah! What!?! Not again!! The...the mediciiiiine!
- What's happening?
- ...I...I...I'm losing myself....
- Is it over?
- Waaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!

-
- Gray Fox... Colonel, that Ninja is Gray Fox. No doubt about it.
 - Ridiculous. You of all people should know he died in Zanzibar...
 - No. He should have died. ...but he didn't.
 - What!?
 - It happened before I joined FOX-HOUND's medical staff. They were using a soldier for their gene therapy experiments.
 - I never heard that.
 - It happened right after you retired... My predecessor, Dr. Clark, was in charge.
 - Dr. Clark?
 - Yes. He started the gene therapy project.
 - And where is he now?
 - He was killed in an explosion in his lab two years ago.
 - So what about this soldier?
 - Apparently for their test subject, they decided to use the body of a soldier... who was recovered after the fall of Zanzibar...
 - And that was Gray Fox? But he was already dead!
 - Yes. But they revived him. They fitted him with a prototype exoskeleton and kept him drugged for 4 years while they experimented on him like a plaything. Today's genome soldiers were born from those experiments.
 - That's the sickest thing I ever heard...
 - They used him to test all sorts of gene therapy techniques.
 - ...Naomi, why didn't you tell us about this sooner?
 - ...Because it's confidential information.
 - Is that the only reason?
 -

-
- How long are you gonna stay in there?
 - Huh?...Are you one of them?
 - No, I'm not. I always work alone.
 - Alone? Are you an Otaku too?
 - C'mon get out. We can't stay here forever.
 - Your uniform's different than theirs.
 - You're the Metal Gear chief engineer, Hal Emmerich, right?
 - You know me?
 - I heard about you from Meryl.
 - Oh. So you're here to rescue me?
 - Sorry, but no. There's something that I've got to do first.
 - Oh. well... at least you're not one of them...
 - Huh? Are you hurt?
 - I'm okay. I just twisted my ankle a little bit trying to get away.

- Well if that's all, it's nothing to worry about.
- I want to ask you something. I need information about Metal Gear.
- Huh? Metal Gear?
- Yeah. What's Metal Gear really designed for?
- It's a mobile TMD (theater missile defense). It's designed to shoot down nuclear missiles... ..only for defensive purposes, of course.
- Liar! I already know that Metal Gear is nothing but a nuclear-equipped, walking death-mobile!
- Nuclear? What are you talking about?
- The terrorists are planning to use Metal Gear to launch a nuclear missile. You telling me you didn't know?
- They're gonna put a dismantled warhead into Metal Gear's... TMD missile module?
- Wrong. From the beginning, the purpose of this exercise was to... test Metal Gear's nuclear launch capability... using a dummy nuclear warhead. The terrorists are just continuing the work... you started!
- No, you're wrong...
- I heard it directly from your boss, Baker.
- No... a nuclear missile on Rex...?
- ...So you really didn't know?
- No. All the armament was built by a separate department... and the president personally supervised the final assembly... of the main unit.
- President Baker?
- Yeah. I was never told exactly what they armed Rex with. I...I only know it's equipped with a vulcan cannon, a laser and a rail gun.
- A rail gun, you said?
- Yeah. It uses magnets to fire bullets at extremely high velocities. The technology was originally developed for the SDI system... and later scrapped. We were successful in miniaturizing it in a joint venture between ArmsTech and Rivermore National Labs. The rail gun is on Rex's right arm.
- Metal Gear's main function is to launch nuclear missiles. You sure you're not forgetting something?
- It's true that Metal Gear has a missile module on his back that can carry up to 8 missiles. But... ..are you saying it was originally meant to carry nuclear missiles?
- Yeah. But that's not all I think. If Metal Gear fired only standard nuclear missiles, then they should already have all the practical data they need.
- No... ..could it be? Metal Gear's co-developer... Rivermore National Labs, was working on a new type of nuclear weapon. They were using NOVA and NIF laser nuclear fusion testing equipment... and supercomputers.
- So they developed a new type of nuclear weapon... ..in a VR testing lab, huh?

- Yes, but... you can't use virtual data on a battlefield. They would need actual launch data. These are some of the supercomputers. If you link these, you can test everything in a virtual environment. But it's all just theoretical... So this exercise was designed to test the real thing? What did our president do!? If the terrorists launch that thing... Damn!! ...Damn!! I'm such a fool! It's all my fault...

The truth is... ...my grandfather was part of the Manhattan Project. He suffered with the guilt for the rest of his life. And my father... ...he was born on August 6, 1945... The day of the Hiroshima bomb...

- God's got a sense of humor all right.

- Three generations of Emmerich men... We must have the curse of nuclear weapons written into our DNA.

I used to think that I could use science to help mankind. But the one that wound up getting used was me... Using science to help mankind... that's just in the movies...

- That's enough crying. Pull yourself together! Where is Metal Gear? Where on this base are they keeping it?

- Rex is in the underground maintenance base.

- Where is that?

- North of the Communications Tower. But it's a long way there.

- The emergency override system... for the detonation code is there too?

- Yeah. ...In the maintenance base's Control Room. You'd better hurry. If they were planning a launch from the start, then their ballistic program is probably finished. And since they haven't called for me in a few hours, they must not need me. In other words, they must be ready to launch.

- Meryl's got the detonation code override keys. We'll link up with her. If we can't override the launch, we'll have to destroy Rex.

- I'll show you the way.

- On that leg of yours? You'll just slow me down.

- You'll need me if you're gonna destroy Rex.

- I don't need you. I just need your brain.

- I created Rex. It's my right... my duty to destroy him.

- If you get a chance, try to escape. When the coast is clear I'll contact you by Codec.

- How am I supposed to escape from an island?

- Okay. So what then? I want you to hide somewhere and keep me informed. You know this place well, don't you?

- Course I do. And don't worry. ...I've got this. It's the same stealth technology as the Ninja. FOX-HOUND was going to use them, but... With this I'll be fine, bad leg and all.

- Good. But I want Meryl to watch after you too.

-
- Meryl, the engineer's okay.
 - That's a relief.
 - I want you to look after him.
 - Where are you now?
 - Very close. (There she is! Over there!) Oh no! Damn... they've spotted me!!
 - Meryl! What happened!

Something's wrong.

Did you hear something? Wasn't that some kind of music?

What did she look like?

- She... she was wearing the same green uniform as the terrorists.
- A disguise?
- She had such a cute way of walking. She kind of wiggles her behind...
- You were really looking.
- Well... she's got a very cute behind...
- Way of walking, huh.
- If she's disguised as the enemy, you'll have to contact her when she's alone, huh. There's only one place where we can be sure she's by herself.
- Where's that.
- Don't be so dense... Here... use this security card. It's security level 4.
- You're not in pain are you!?
- Huh?
- You feel okay? Nothing bothering you?
- What's wrong? Getting friendly all of a sudden?
- Oh nothing... I'm glad you're okay.
- You're strange.
- I'm little nervous. Everyone else I've saved suddenly dies.
- You're bad luck.
- Forget it, Doctor.
- Call me Otacon.
- Otacon?
- It stands for Otaku Convention. An Otaku is a guy like me who likes Japanimation. Japan was the first country to successfully make bipedal robots. They're still the best in the field of robotics.
- And Japanese cartoons played some part in that?
- They did. I didn't get into science to make nuclear weapons, you know.
- That's what all scientists say.
- I became a scientist because I wanted to make robots like the ones in the Japanese Animes. Really, it's true.
- It just sounds like a childish excuse to me.

- You're right. We have to take responsibility. Science has always thrived on war. The greatest weapons of mass destruction were created by... scientists who wanted to be famous. But that's all over now. I won't take part in murder anymore.

- Whatever. All I want from you is information.

- Sure. I know everything about this whole base. Ask me anything about Rex or about this place... Also, with this stealth camouflage, I can sneak in and out of the armory and mess hall. If you need ammo or rations, just tell me and I'll bring them to you. I'm on frequency 141.12. See ya later...

Snake, there's an old Chinese saying: "A scholar who cherishes the love of comfort is not fit to be deemed a scholar." Einstein said it another way. He said that only a life lived for others is worth living. That's why I entered MIT instead of Princeton or Vassar like my friends. I wanted to do applied physics, not just theoretical stuff. I wanted to make things for people. The Soliton Radar System or the Codec System... I just wanted to make something that would be useful for people. I think that it was the same for Dr. Emmerich too. But he was used like a tool... used to make a horrible killing machine. Maybe it would be better if engineers like us just stopped making things... I don't know.

- Well it looks like you've rescued Emmerich for the time being.

- Yeah. With that stealth camouflage, he should be able to hide safely.

- Gray Fox... I can't believe it...

- But the real problem is your niece. The way the Codec got cut off like that has me worried. Something must have happened to her...

- You're worried? About Meryl?

- Not exactly. It's just that she's holding the detonation code override card keys. They're our last chance of stopping that nuclear launch.

- You're a cold man. Your mission is more important than the life of your companions?

- This is war. Survival is the name of the game. Sometimes you have to be cold to survive.

- Yes, but...

- Snake, either way I want you to find Meryl as soon as possible.

- I understand.

Snake, haven't you found Meryl yet? She's dressed like one of the terrorists. But that's just on the outside, the inside hasn't changed. Watch for the way she walks... Snake, she's dressed up like one of the terrorists. She won't be

able to reveal herself if other soldiers are around. You'll have to find somewhere you can be alone with her. Even dressed like that, she's all woman. You see? Isn't there somewhere only a woman can go?

Snake, the Warhead Storage Building that you're in has one floor above ground and two floors below ground. Why don't you search there too? She said she was nearby, so she may be somewhere in the Warhead Storage Building.

-
- Mei Ling, how did you get into this line of work?
 - The truth is... I always wanted to become a fighter pilot. I fell in love with jets watching them in the movies.
 - You'd be surprised how many people say the same thing.
 - But I didn't want to kill people. That's when I heard that the US Air Force needed people to do BDAs, battle damage assessments.
 - Those are the guys whose job it is to confirm how successful a bombing run was.
 - Yeah. So I started to do research into aerial photography and air intelligence. I made it my major.
 - But there are no pilots who only do BDAs...
 - That's right. But by the time I learned that, I was already an expert in my field.

Didn't Meryl say that she's somewhere close by? Why don't you start by searching in that building.

-
- Otacon said that now it's possible to design and test new types of nuclear weapons in a virtual simulation... ..without ever exploding a nuclear device. Is that true?
 - Yes, it is true. Since the establishment of DARHT, (the Dual Axis Radiographic Hydrodynamic Test Facility), and NIF, (the National Ignition Facility) Nearly in the 21st century, there has been a wealth of data concerning nuclear fission and fusion. There is also much data accumulated from the nuclear tests conducted over the last four decades. With the processing speed of today's supercomputers, they can design a new nuclear weapon through virtual reality computer simulations.

In China, they say "Rashness brings success to few, misfortune to many." Snake, go forward when it's safe, but retreat when there's danger. You'll just have to play it by ear depending on the circumstances.

You didn't find Meryl? Why don't you take another look around? So Meryl's disguised as an enemy soldier, huh? Well even so, you should be able to spot her if you look close enough. Use either First Person View or Corner View Mode to get a really close look. You might also try to sneak in by covering yourself with that cardboard box.

-
- Don't move! That's the second time I've been able to sneak up on the legendary Solid Snake.
 - You're Meryl? There's no way you could pass for a man for long
 - What do you mean? Hey! Men aren't allowed in here.
 - I had no idea you were so feminine.
 - This is no time to try and hit on me, Snake. Besides, it's a waste of time. When I joined up, they gave me psychotherapy to destroy my interest in men.
 - Same smart mouth... you're Meryl all right. Are you hurt?
 - Not yet. After all, I was disguised as a Genome Soldier.
 - So why'd you change? You'd be a lot better off dressed like one of them.
 - ...I got tired of disguising myself. The truth is... the uniform smelled like blood...
 - What's that mark?
 - Huh? Oh. This? It's a paint tattoo. It's not real. I was a fan of FOX-HOUND way back. When guys like you and my uncle were in it. None of that gene therapy like there is today. You guys were real heroes.
 - There are no heroes in war. All the heroes I know are either dead... or in prison. One or the other.
 - But, Snake. You're a hero. Aren't you?
 - I'm just a man who's good at what he does. Killing.
 - There's no winning or losing for a mercenary. The only winners in war are the people.
 - That's right. And you fight for the people.
 - I've never fought for anyone but myself. I've got no purpose in life. No ultimate goal...
 - Come on.
 - It's only when I'm cheating death on the battlefield. The only time I feel truly alive.
 - Seeing other people die makes you feel alive, huh? You love war and don't want it to stop... Is it the same with all great soldiers throughout history?
 - Why didn't you contact me?
 - My Codec was broken.
 - Is that all?
 - Shouldn't you just be happy we met up like this!? How did you recognize me in disguise?

- I never forget a lady.
- So there's something you like about me, huh?
- Yeah, you've got a great butt.
- Oh I see... first it's my eyes, now it's my butt.
- What's next?
- On the battlefield you never think about what's next.
- So Snake... how are the negotiations going?
- No progress.
- So it's all up to you, huh?
- Somebody's got to stop them from launching a nuclear missile. There are two ways. Either we destroy Metal Gear, or... ..we override the detonation code. You got the card keys from Baker?
- ...Card keys? You mean this?
- Where are the others? There should be three keys.
- This is all I've got. Where could the other two be?
- I have no idea, but they must be somewhere. If we can't find them we'll have no choice but to destroy Metal Gear. Metal Gear is in an underground maintenance base to the north.
- Take me too. I know this place better than you do.
- You'll just slow me down. You don't have enough battle experience.
- I won't slow you down. I promise...
- And what if you do?
- Then you can shoot me.
- I don't like to waste bullets.
- Got it. I'll be careful... Y'know... I don't use makeup the way other women do... I hardly ever look at myself in the mirror. I've always despised that kind of woman. I always dreamed of becoming a soldier. But I was wrong... It wasn't really my dream. My father... ..he was killed in action when I was younger.
- You wanted to follow in your father's footsteps?
- Not really. I thought that if I became a soldier I could understand him better.
- So are you a soldier yet?
- I thought I was until today. But... now I understand. The truth is I was just afraid of looking at myself. Afraid of having to make my own decisions in life. But I'm not going to lie to myself anymore. It's time I took a long hard look at myself... I want to know who I am, what I'm capable of... I want to know why I've lived the way I've lived until now. I want to know...
- Take a good look. You won't get another chance for a while. You should wash your face too while you're at it.
- Yeah...
- This isn't a training exercise. Our lives are riding on this. There are no heroes or heroines. If you lose, you're worm food.
- Yeah...

- Is that FAMAS functional?
- Unfortunately it's out of ammo.
- Where did ya get that Desert Eagle?
- I found it in the armory. It's a .50 caliber Action Express... There was a SOCOM pistol too, but I chose this.
- Hmm. So I got a leftover, huh.
- Isn't that gun a little big for a girl?
- Don't worry, I can handle it.
- C'mon. Use my .45.
- Listen, I've used a gun like this since I was 8 years old. I'm more comfortable with it than I am with a bra. If we're gonna go to the north, we'll have to go through the Commander's Room on this floor. The overland route is blocked by glaciers. The door to the commander's room is security level 5. This card will open it. It was inside the pocket of the uniform I was wearing.
- Looks like he must have been guarding someplace important.
- Okay. Let's go. I know this place better than you. I'll be pointman. Follow me...

That's strange. There's no guard.
 What happened to the music?

-
- Colonel, your niece is fine.
 - Thank goodness!
 - We can't relax... not yet.
 - I know. Snake...
 - She is quite a woman.
 - As commander of this operation, I can't ask you to watch after Meryl, but...
 - Duty first?
 - Maybe I was wrong... sending my own flesh and blood to war.
 - She understands about duty.
 - I know she does...
 - But what I want to know is what was the real purpose of this military exercise?
 - I don't know. Like I said, I'm nothing more than a middleman.
 - Is this transmission being monitored by the military?
 - Of course.
 - I get it. All the world's a stage and we're merely players, right?
 - Yes, but even players can influence the play.
 - I just hope we can prevent it from having a bad ending.

- It's a good thing you hooked up with Meryl... You should have seen the Colonel. He doesn't like to let it show cause he's the boss, but he was so happy he could barely contain himself.
- I'm glad to hear that.

- My head!... Ooh. It hurts!...
- What's wrong?
- Don't come here, Snake!
- Are you okay!? What happened!?
- ...I'm fine. Okay. Let's go. C'mon, Mr. FOX-HOUND. The commander is waiting.

Colonel, Meryl's acting kind of strange. Maybe she's just feeling a little tired from all the stress? Snake, do you hear something that sounds like a song? Yeah, I do. I started hearing it a little way back. What could it be?

- Snake... do you... like me?
- What the...
- Do you like me? Hold me, Snake!
- What's wrong!?
- Hurry... hurry! Make love to me!! Snake, I want you!!
- Who's that!?
- Huh? You don't like girls!?

Snake, Meryl's not herself. Don't use your weapon. It's Psycho Mantis. He's controlling Meryl. That tune is his mind control music.

Meryl's just being controlled. You're an expert at unarmed CQB (Close Quarters Battle), right? Stop her without using your gun, that's all.

Meryl is definitely not herself. Could she be drugged?

- Someone else must be controlling Meryl. Do something, Snake... save her.
- What am I supposed to do? I don't even know where he is.
- Probably somewhere close by. He's just invisible.

- How?

- Stealth camouflage. A technology I developed...

Stealth camouflage works by bending the light around the user in such a way that they're rendered nearly invisible. But if you had Thermal Goggles, you'd be able to see him. Anyway, you can't see him with your naked eyes, but there must be some way to make him show up.

Meryl must have somehow been brainwashed. There should be some way to help her.

- Useless woman!

- Optic camouflage, huh?

- I hope that's not your only trick.

- You! You doubt my power!?! Now I will show you... why I am the most powerful practitioner of... psychokinesis and telepathy in the world. No... there's no need for words, Snake. I am Psycho Mantis. That's right... this is no trick. It is true power. It's useless. I told you... I can read your every thought. Now let me read your mind. No... ..perhaps I should say your past. You are a very methodical man. The type that always kicks his tires before he leaves. And yet you are rather ineffective in battle. It seems that you are careful with traps. Still don't believe me? Now I'll read more deeply into your soul. Hmm... Your memory is completely clean. Hmm. You have saved often. You are a prudent person. I can read you like an open book! The demonstration is over!!

- That's Psycho Mantis... former KGB psychic. He has powerful telepathic abilities. After the collapse of the Soviet Union, he came to America looking for a job. He worked with the FBI on several cases as a psychic profiler. But five years ago he was working on the case of a multiple serial murderer ...and he got too far into the killer's mind. As a result, he became just like the killer.

- So he was sort of infected by this serial murderer's thoughts?...

- In any case, after that he became sort of a psychic spy working for the highest bidder. He travelled all around the world. That's when he was recruited by FOX-HOUND.

A psychic soldier... yes. Although they won't admit it, many countries have paranormal programs and use psychics in their special ops. Psychics range in power from those who can bend spoons to those who can cause natural disasters.

It's true... your enemy is a powerful telepath. But you've got more battle experience. You can do it, Snake!

Not everything you see with your two eyes is real. Destroying his spirit is more important than destroying his body. Don't let him read you. Be a blank slate! Okay? Clear your mind.

I've got it. Use the Controller port!! Plug your Controller into Controller port 2. If you do that he won't be able to read your mind!

- You are powerful indeed, but I know your weak point!
Meryl. Stand right where he can see you... and blow your brains out!!!
- Aaah!! Stop! Meryl!!
- Why!? Why couldn't I read your mind?
No!! It cannot be!! Noo!!

- Colonel, your niece is going to be okay.
- Thanks, Snake. I owe you one.
- Now that Mantis is beaten, Meryl's brainwashing should wear off, right Naomi?
- Yes... But... why did you go so far out of your way to save her? For Campbell's sake? ...or ...maybe it's cause you like her?
- I don't want to see any woman die right in front of me.
- Oh really? Since when did anybody's death bother you so much?
- Naomi! It's true that Snake has killed a lot of people,... ...but that doesn't mean he doesn't have a heart.
- It's okay, Colonel... she's right.

- So... you used the other... I...I wasn't able to read the future...
- A strong man doesn't need to read the future. He makes his own.
- Perhaps so... But I will read your future... To get to Metal Gear's underground maintenance base, ...you have to go through that hidden door. There's a hidden door behind the bookcase. The overland route... it's blocked by frozen glaciers. Go past the Communication Towers. Then use the tower's walkway.
- Why are you telling me this?

- I can read people's minds. In my lifetime, I have read the pasts, presents and futures... of thousands upon thousands of men and women... Oh...gross... And each mind that I peered into... was stuffed with the same single object of obsession. That selfish and atavistic desire to pass on one's seed... ..it was enough to make me sick. Every living thing on this planet exists to mindlessly pass on their DNA. We're designed that way. And that's why there is war. But you... ..you are different... You're the same as us. We have no past, no future. We live in the moment. That's our only purpose. Humans weren't designed to bring each other happiness. From the moment we're thrown into this world, we're fated to bring each other nothing but pain and misery. The first person whose mind I dove into was my father's. I saw nothing but disgust and hatred for me in his heart. My mother died in childbirth... and he despised me for it... I thought my father was going to kill me. That's when my future disappeared. I lost my past as well. When I came to, the village was engulfed in flames...

- Are you saying that you burned your village down to... bury your past?

- I see that you have suffered the same trauma. We are truly the same, you and I... ..The world is a more interesting place with people like you in it... I never agreed with the Boss's revolution... His dreams of world conquest do not interest me. I just wanted an excuse to kill as many people as I could.

- You monster...!

- Let him talk. He doesn't have much time left.

- I've seen true evil. You Snake. You're just like the Boss... No, you're worse. Compared to you, I'm not so bad. ...I read her mind as well.

- Meryl's?

- I saw you there... ..you have a large place in her heart.

- A large place?

- Yes. A large place. But I do not know if your futures lie together. I have a last request...

- What is it?

- My mask... put it back on.

- Okay...

- Like this... other people's thoughts force their way into my mind. Before I die... I want to be by myself. I want to be left alone in my own world. ...I'll open the door for you. If you want to find your future, go through that door. This is the first time... ..I've ever used my power to help someone. It's strange... ..it feels... ..kind of... ..nice.

- Let's go, Meryl.

- I'm sorry...

- Meryl?

- How could I let Mantis control my mind like that...

- If you're going to doubt yourself, I'll leave you here.
- You're right.
- Never doubt yourself. Just let it make you stronger. Learn something from it.
- You're right. I'm sorry. I won't do it again. Snake, can I ask you something?
- What!?
- About what Mantis said... I was just wondering...
- What? What's the problem now?
- Oh no... nothing. So tell me Snake. What's your name? Your real name?
- Name means nothing on the battlefield.
- How old are you?
- Old enough to know what death looks like...
- Any family?
- No, but I was raised by many people.
- Is there anyone you like?
- I've never been interested in anyone else's life...
- So you are all alone. Just like Mantis said...
- Other people just complicate my life. I don't like to get involved.
- ...You're a sad, lonely man.
- C'mon... let's go...

"The tongues of dying men Enforce attention, like deep harmony." Snake, people don't normally lie with their dying breaths. I think he was telling the truth. Maybe you should believe him.

-
- It looks like Meryl's okay.
 - Thanks, Snake. Snake, there's no time left. You've got to hurry up and get to the underground base. You should be able to go north from the Commander's Room.

-
- A psychic soldier... what a waste. I guess fighting was all he ever knew...
 - Are you feeling sorry for him?
- Mantis had incredible power... fantastic power. Maybe that power could have been used to make people happy. ...It's a sad thing when you see all that power being used just for war.

-
- Could there be wolves in there?
 - Wolf dogs. Half-wolf, half-huskie.
 - How do you know so much?

- I ride dog sleds. I'm a musher.
- I'll take point. Snake, you follow me.

Those are wolf dogs in there. Just like their name, they're a cross between huskies and Alaskan wolves. They were bred to be used as sled dogs. They were trying to create an animal that would combine the gentleness of a dog with the endurance and ferocity of a wolf. But they didn't get the stamina and power they were hoping for. On top of that, their personalities wound up closer to wolves. Most of them won't even let you get close. That's why they never caught on. Oh that's right. You're a musher. Yeah. And after they outlawed the use of hybrids in dog sled races in 2002, no one even wanted to breed them anymore. I heard that most of them were put to sleep after that... Yes, but some of the wolf dog pups that were thrown away went wild. I've heard that wild wolf dogs hunt in packs just like wolves. Better be careful.

Be careful. Wolves have the advantage in the dark. Not only can they see better, but they have a keen sense of smell as well. You'd better use your Night-Vision Goggles.

Snake, what's wrong? I thought you were good with dogs.

-
- I'll take point again. Stay back, okay?
 - But the radar isn't working. And since we can't use the mine detector either...
 - Leave it to me.
 - So what do you think?
 - Pretty good, huh. How did you know where the mines were?
 - It sounds weird, but when Mantis dove into my mind I was able to see where the mines were placed. Are you impressed?
 - Well... a little bit...
 - Only a little?

-
- Meryl??
 - What is it?
 - Meryl, get down!!
 - Aaaaaaaahhh!!!
 - Meryl!!

- Oooooohhhh!! Aaaaaaaghhh!! Snake... leave me and run...
- Meryl...
- I guess... I am a rookie after all...
- Don't worry, Meryl. It's me they want.
- Even I know that. It's the oldest trick in the book... The sniper's using me for bait to lure you out.
- Damn!!
- Shoot me, Snake!!
- No!
- My gun... ...I can't reach it by myself...
- Don't move.
- I promised... ...I wouldn't slow you down! I...I...I can still help... I want to help you!
- Quiet down. Save your strength!
- I was a fool. I wanted to be a soldier... But war is ugly... There's nothing glamorous about it. Snake, please! Save yourself! Go on living and don't give up on people! Don't forget me... Now get out of here..!

-
- Meryl! Damn!! Snake, it's a trap! A sniper's trick to lure you out. The sniper's waiting for you to go and help Meryl so he can pick you off... Don't do it! It must be Sniper Wolf... FOX-HOUND's best shooter.
 - Sniper usually works in pairs, but this one's alone, huh.
 - I know her. She can wait for hours, days or weeks. It doesn't matter to her. She's just watching and waiting for you to expose yourself.
 - Maybe so, but Meryl can't hold out that long...
 - Snake, can you see Wolf from where you are?
 - There's nowhere to hide between here and the tower... ...she must be on the 2nd floor of the tower.
 - If Wolf is in the Communications Tower, she can see you perfectly! It's the classic sniper's position!! At that distance you won't be able to hit her with a standard weapon either! You'll need a sniper rifle!!
 - Colonel! Take it easy. I'm going to save Meryl no matter what it takes.
 - Okay... thanks.
 -
 - What's wrong, Naomi?
 - Nothing... ...I'm just surprised you're willing to sacrifice yourself... you've got the genes of a soldier, not a savior.
 - You trying to say I'm only interested in saving my own skin?
 - I wouldn't go that far, but...
 - I don't know what the hell my genes look like and I don't care. I operate on instinct.
 - Like an animal?

- I'm going to save Meryl. I don't need an excuse.
- Okay...
- And I'm not doing it for someone else either. I'm going to save Meryl for myself. Colonel, don't worry!
- Snake, thanks.

-
- Stay out of her range and shoot at her with a sniper rifle.
 - Yeah, but where can I find a sniper rifle? I can't ask Meryl.
 - What about Dr. Emmerich? He's been on the base for a while. He might know...

-
- Otacon, have you ever seen a sniper rifle anywhere on this base?
 - A sniper rifle?
 - Meryl's been shot... by an extremely good sniper. Sniper... A high quality sniper rifle is the only way I can fight back.
 - I... I saw a PSG-1 in the armory in the 2nd floor basement of the Tank Hangar.
 - The 2nd floor basement of the Tank Hangar? I have to go all the way back there?
 - Well... yeah...
 - What's wrong with you, Otacon?
 - Oh... nothing.

The Chinese say "It is the strong swimmer who most often drowns." It is because the strong swimmer overestimates his abilities and underestimates the strength of the river. You are probably quite used to the mission now, but don't get careless.

There's a Chinese proverb "The mind cannot be in two places at once." Make sure that you're not thinking of something else during the mission, okay?

You got a PSG-1? You can use that against Sniper Wolf. Hurry up and save Meryl!

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may, old time is still a-flying, and this same flower, that smiles today, tomorrow will be dying." Snake, laughter is the best medicine. You should be happy you've got enough free time to play a game. Enjoy yourself, okay?

In Paradise Lost, Milton wrote "Solitude sometimes is best society, and short retirement urges sweet return." Is that why you came back, Snake? You got tired of your "short retirement" in Alaska, huh?

Excellent! That is a PSG-1. One of the best sniper rifles in the world. It is accurate enough to shoot cleanly through a 2.5 centimeter square from a distance of 100 meters. Unlike other sniper rifles, the PSG-1 is not bolt-action, it is semi-automatic. Its best feature is that it allows for rapid fire. When you are shooting over long distances, the slightest tremble can make you miss your target by inches. Try to keep your hands as still as possible.

- The tranquilizer that Wolf is using is diazepam.

- Diazepam?

- It's a benzodiazepam based anti-anxiety drug. It has a strong effect on the central nervous system and it's often used as a psychotropic drug.

- So how does it stop your hands from trembling?

- Anti-anxiety drugs are also effective as muscle relaxants. They're widely used to treat psychosomatic disorders such as autonomic ataxia or as pre-anesthetics to relax patients before an operation.

- I see.

- But be careful. If diazepam is used in large doses over a long period of time, it becomes addictive like alcohol. An adult should take no more than one to four doses per day, with each dose being .25 to .5 milligrams each.

- Jeez, you sound like a doctor.

- I am a scientist.

- Get on your stomach. Fire from the prone position. It would be good if you had a tripod or something stable to balance your weapon on. If you don't have that, hold the weapon firmly under your armpit and keep it still with your chin. Line up your target in your scope's crosshairs. Most soldiers can hit a target at 300 meters. I have a friend who can hit one at 520 meters. To be a good sniper, you must have nerves of steel and lots of patience. Sometimes you have to sit in position for days, barely moving a muscle. The most important thing is to wait for your opportunity and then take it.

A slight tremor in your hand can cause you to miss a target 60 meters away by a half foot or more. Concentrate, hold your breath and try to stop your hand from moving. The most important thing is to zero your rifle scope. If you do not zero your sight correctly, you will never be able to hit your

target. Your sight might be slightly off, so it would be a good idea to try a test shot. If it is off, you will have to take some lead for that when you shoot.

- Don't worry. This was Sniper Wolf's rifle.

- Da. In that case, you had better not mess with it.

At a distance of 400 meters, a one degree difference in air temperature will take you about 1 centimeter off your target. Atmospheric pressure will affect your shot in the same way. That is why you have to aim differently depending on the conditions. Have you ever heard of the Magnus Effect? Normally, a rifle bullet rotates and curves slightly to the right. That is called the Magnus Effect. Think about comrade Magnus when you are lining up your crosshairs.

The most important tools you need to be a good sniper are the senses that you were born with. No amount of training can change those. If your senses are dull from the beginning, you'll never be a great sniper.

According to the SWAT manual, the longest a shooter can stay adequately focused on his target is 15 minutes. After 15 minutes, the observer and the shooter change places. Sniping is usually a two man job. It looks like your target is stationary. If you've had enough practice, it shouldn't be a difficult shot.

The scope of a sniper rifle is extremely powerful. On the other hand, it's got a very narrow field of vision. If you're searching for your enemy's position, it'd be better to use your binoculars.

- Good job with Wolf. Is Meryl okay?

- I don't know. I don't see her around.

- You don't think she's been captured do you!?

- Could be. Let's ask Wolf. If she's still alive, I'm going to get some answers...

- Snake...

- About Meryl, I'm counting on you.

- Snake, wouldn't now be a good time to save your mission?

- What's going on?

- I'm not sure... I'm getting a bad feeling.

- A bad feeling? Something you ate?

- No, I'm serious... like a premonition or something...

Don't move!

- It's hard to miss when you're this close. Toss your weapon over here. Slowly... You were a fool to come back here... stupid man!

- A lady sniper, huh?

- Didn't you know that two thirds of the world's greatest assassins... are women? Do you want to die now? Or after your female friend? Which will it be?

- I'll die after I kill you. Is that right?

- Well at least you've got spirit. I'm Sniper Wolf and I always kill what I aim at. You're my... special prey... ..Got it? I've left my mark on you. ...I won't forget it. Until I kill you... you're all I'll think about.

- Uuuhh!!

- Take him away...

Don't kill him yet... I want him alive. Leave it to me. I want no more accidents like that DARPA Chief. Yes. He's my target. Mine alone.

- Can you hear me, Solid Snake? He's tougher than I thought... Do you know who I am? I always knew that one day I would meet you. The man who stole what was rightly mine... the man who stole my birthright. I'm the man you stole everything good from. And now, after the sacrifice of our brothers... after 30 long years, finally the two of us meet. The brother of light and the brother of dark.

- Do you need his DNA too?

- Yes. I want a sample while he's still alive.

- We need it to correct the Genome Soldiers mutations.

- Then we'll be able to cure them?

- No. We still have to get our hands on Big Boss's DNA.

- Have they given in to our demands yet?

- Not yet.

- They won't give in. They're all hypocrites, every one of them.

- Is that your opinion as a Kurd?

- They always put politics first.

- That's right. That's why they want to avoid any leak about their precious new nuclear weapon.

- Boss, it looks like our friend is awake.

There definitely is a resemblance. Don't you think, little brother? Or should I say big brother? I'm not sure... Anyway, it doesn't matter. You and I are both the last surviving "sons of Big Boss".

It's me... Really? Then what? Those idiots! Alright, Raven. I'll be right there.

They're not responding to our demands. We'll launch the first one in 10 hours as planned. Damn Americans!!

- Looks like you read them wrong.

- Something's funny... Normally the Americans are the first ones to the negotiating table. They must think they have something up their sleeves... So it's come down to it, has it. We're gonna launch that nuke and ride it all the way into history. I've got to take care of some launch preparations. You're in charge here, Ocelot.

- What about you? Wanna stay for the show?

- I'm not interested. It's time to feed the family.

- So you prefer your wolves to my show, huh?

- Ocelot, don't screw up like you did with the Chief.

- Yes, I know. That was an accident. I didn't think a pencil pusher like him would be so tough.

- Well... his mental defenses were reinforced by hypnotherapy.

- Boss, what about that ninja? He's killed 12 men.

- Whoever he is, he's some kind of lunatic.

- Bastard took my hand... How could he have gotten in here?

- Perhaps there's a spy among us... Mantis is dead. We've also got to find out what killed Baker and Octopus. We're shorthanded, so make this little torture show of yours as short as possible.

- Torture?

- This is an interrogation.

- As you wish.

- See you later, brother.

- Your woman is still in this world...

- Meryl?

- Catch you later... handsome.

- Once she picks a target, she doesn't think about anything else. Sometimes she even falls in love with them before she kills them. Finally, just the two of us. How are you feeling?

- Not bad. I caught a nice nap on this revolving bed of yours. Too bad I was sleeping alone.

- Glad to hear that. This is some bed all right... I'm about to show you some of its nicer features...

- Where are my things?

- Oh, don't worry, they're all there. Washington was taking quite a chance sending you here. Someone must have a lot of faith in your skill. Huh, carrier boy?

- So... Metal Gear is armed with a new type of nuclear warhead, huh?

- Why don't you go ask Campbell for the full story.

- The Colonel?

- By the way, you got an optical disc from President Baker, didn't you?

- What if I did?
- Is that the only disc? There's no other data?
- What do you mean?
- There's no copy? If not, that's fine.
- Is Meryl okay?
- She's not dead yet. Wolf must have been feeling generous. But if you want her to stay that way you better start answering my questions right now. You were holding one card key. Where are the other two? What's the trick behind that key!?
- Trick?
- That weasel of a president said there's some kind of trick to using the key.
- Hell if I know.
- I see. No problem then. We're going to play a game, Snake. And we'll find out what kind of man you really are. When the pain becomes too great to bear, just give up and your suffering will end. But if you do, the girl's life is mine.

Press the O button repeatedly to regain your strength. When you've had enough, press the Select Button to submit. When your life reaches zero, the game is over. There are no continues, my friend.

Don't even think about using auto-fire or I'll know.

- I'm going to run a high voltage electric current through your body. If it's just for a short time, it won't kill you. Did you know that it was the French who first thought of using electrical shocks as a means of torture?
- I've seen lots of French films, but I never heard that before.
- You're a tough guy, Snake. But I got some bad news for you. You're no POW. You're a hostage. There's no Geneva Convention. No one is coming to save you. Startin' to feel a little scared? Good... you should be. Okay. Let's get started.

Okay. Here we go. How did you like that? Shall we go again? Had enough yet? We're not finished yet. You still okay? Want me to go on? Can you take one more? You're a strong man. Well, that's enough for now I think.

You're the Boss's brother all right. Your brother... he's an amazing man. Who else could shoot down two F-16s with a Hind helicopter. The "Les enfants terribles" project was not a total failure. He is the one man who could make my dream into a reality...

Looks like I got a roommate... The DARPA Chief!?!... whew... what a stench!

(Hachoooh!!! Damn!... I caught a cold... That witch! She took my clothes!)

-
- Snake, are you okay?
 - I've been better...
 - How's Meryl?
 - ...They've got her.
 - Damn...! Snake,... ..the government has decided not to give in to their demands. We're trying to buy some more time.
 - C'mon Colonel,... ..why don't you stop playing dumb? I'm sorry about Meryl. But I want the lies to end now.
 - What are you talking about?
 - Metal Gear was designed to launch a new type of nuclear warhead, wasn't it? You knew it all along, didn't you?
 -
 - Why did you try to hide it?
 - ...I'm sorry...
 - Can't tell the grunts, huh... ..You've changed a lot. Metal Gear... secret advanced nuclear weapons research... Does the White House know about this? How deep does it go?
 - ...As far as I know, as of yesterday, the President had not been briefed about the Rex Project.
 - "Need to know basis", is that the idea?
 - These are sensitive times. Even sub-critical nuclear tests are causing quite a stir.
 - Plausible deniability, huh?
 - Yes. And tomorrow, the President and his Russian counterpart are scheduled to sign the Start 3 Accord.
 - I get it. That's the reason for the deadline.
- That's right, Snake. And that's why we can't let this terrorist attack go public. We still haven't even ratified Start 2 or dealt with the issue of TMDs. This has to do with the President's reputation and America's place as the dominant superpower.
- So patriotism is your excuse for circumventing the Constitution?
 - Please Snake, just stop them...
 - Why should I?
 - Because you're the only one who can.
 - In that case, tell me the truth about this new type of nuclear warhead.
 - I told you before. I don't know the details.
 - I don't believe you.
 -
 - If the situation is so serious, why don't you give in to their demands? Let them have Big Boss's remains.

- You see...
- Or is there some reason that you can't do that? Something you haven't told me about...
- Publicly, the President has been very vocal in his opposition to eugenics experiments. We don't want the existence of the genome army to go public.
- And that's the only reason?
-
- Huh! The hell with you!
- I'm sorry...
- The corpse of the DARPA Chief is lying right here next to me.
- Poor man.
- But it's strange. He looks and smells like he's been dead for days. All his blood's been drained out too.
- Drained!? Maybe to slow down decomposition? I have no idea. But the Chief only died a few hours ago, right?
- Right. But he's already started to decompose.
- What could it all be about?
- Something in his blood that they wanted?
- I doubt it. Just the nanomachines and the transmitter. Did the Chief tell them his detonation code?
- I'm afraid so. It looks like they've got both codes and are nearly ready to launch.
- Damn. Is there any way to prevent it?
- It seems there's some type of emergency override device that can cancel out the detonation code. It's a countermeasure that ArmsTech installed secretly. You have to unlock it with three special card keys.
- And where are those keys?
- I've got one of them. I don't know where the other two are. Besides, I'm locked up here.
- We've got no choice. Forget about the keys. Your top priority now is to destroy Metal Gear itself. I'm sorry to have to lay it all in your lap, but you're all I've got. Bust out of there and get to the Communications Tower. Also...
- What?
- I know it's asking a lot...
- Meryl, right?
- Yeah...
- I'll save her.
- Thanks.

Normally, when a soldier is taken prisoner, he should only give up the Big 4. That's name, rank, serial number and date of birth. But you're not any old

soldier, Snake. I don't want you to tell them anything. Fortunately, you're strong enough to resist. Don't say anything to tease or anger the person torturing you. If you make him mad, it'll be that much worse for you. You'll need to save your strength. If you get a chance to eat, don't pass it up. A prisoner can't be choosy. You need to get your strength back so you can escape when the opportunity presents itself.

The guard is only human. He has to sleep and go to the bathroom like the rest of us. That'll be your chance. Snake, don't worry. You'll have a chance to escape. Hang on.

-
- Otacon, are you still okay?
 - Yeah. Thanks to the stealth camouflage, that is.
 - I have a favor to ask. I need your help.
 - I was wondering when you'd ask. What should I do?
 - I've been captured. I'm locked up here in this cell.
 - What cell? There's a big torture machine nearby.
 - Okay. I know it. It's close. I'll be there right away.
 - Thanks.

-
- Snake, are you okay? I feel so scared for you. It must be horrible.
 - I've been through a lot worse. Believe me.
 - Wow. You really are a hero. It's a good thing the Codec is connected directly to your inner ear. You can contact us anytime. ...It's always nice to hear that you're all right. Why don't you contact the Colonel? If anyone can think of a way out, it's him.

Snake. It's show time. Ocelot wants you.

- I've fought wars in Afghanistan, Mozambique, Eritrea, and Chad. Among the Mujahaddin guerrillas, I was known and feared as "Shalashaska". I was trained by the Russian GRU. I am not like one of those KGB slugs. To me, this isn't torture.... It's a sport.
 - You're all just a bunch of sadists.
 - Don't confuse me with those uniformed fools.
- Well... ..shall we begin?

We live in a sad age. Imperialism, totalitarianism, perestroika... 20th century Russia had its share of problems, but at least they had an ideology. Russia

today has nothing. They're struggling between freedom and order. And with that struggle, a new spirit of nationalism has been born. The Boss has a close friend high up in the Russian government. He's currently the head of the Spetsnaz. He's agreed to purchase this new nuclear weapons system. The Hind was just a downpayment.

- So you're in this for money?

- I don't need money. I want Russia to be reborn... ..to lead a brave, new world order.

You're a soldier. You should understand. You and I can't continue to live in a world like this. We need tension... ..conflict. The world today has become too soft. We're living in an age where true feelings are suppressed. So we're going to shake things up a bit. We'll create a world dripping with tension... ..a world filled with greed and suspicion, bravery and cowardice. You want the same thing that we do. Liquid Snake is the one. He is an incredible man. He is the man who can really make it happen.

- You okay, Snake?

- Yeah... nothing new to report.

- Snake, is there anything I can do?

- Yeah, my arm hurts...

- ...Poor Snake. I'll increase the level of pain killers in your blood.

- Okay, but you can leave out the benzedrine. That stuff makes me too frisky.

- I guess you're not feeling too bad after all. Snake, put the controller up against your arm.

- What?

- Don't worry. It'll feel good.

- Huh?

- Okay, here I go.

- Coooh.

- How does that feel, Snake? A little better?

- How did you do that? I stimulated your muscle fibers with the nanomachine's cilia. That's about all I can do for you...

- Naomi, please talk to me. Say something to take my mind off the pain.

- What can I say?

- Anything.

- I... I'm not a very good talker...

- Please... ..tell me about yourself.

- Myself? ...That's a tough one.

- Any family? ...That's not a happy topic for me.

- I don't have any family... No wait, there was a man who said he was my father...

- Where is he?
- Dead. ...by my own hand.
- Big Boss.
- What!? Big Boss!?! I had no idea.
- There was no way you could. It happened in Zanzibar 6 years ago. Only Snake and I know the real truth of what happened there.
- So... is it true? Was Big Boss really your father?
- That's what he said... That's all I know.
- And you were able to kill him, knowing that?
- Yup.
- How?
- He wanted it. Besides, some people just need killing...
- That's patricide...!
- Yup. That's the trauma that Mantis was talking about. The one we share in common.
- Is that why you left FOX-HOUND?
- Let's just say that I needed to be alone for a while and Alaska was the perfect place...
- ...Snake. ...I didn't have a real family either. Just a 'big' brother who put me through school. We weren't even blood-related and he was much older than me.
- Where is he?
- ...He's dead...
- I'm sorry...
- Snake... ...is there a woman in your life?
- After you've been through as many wars as me, it's hard to trust anyone.
- Friends?
- ...Roy Campbell...
- Huh? You're still calling me friend?
- Is that it?
- No, there was another... Frank Jaeger.
- What!?
- Big Boss's most trusted lieutenant and the only member of FOX-HOUND ever to receive the codename "Fox." ...Gray Fox.
-
- I learned a lot from him...
- But... ...didn't you try to kill each other?
- It's true. We did. In Zanzibar. But it was nothing personal. ...we were just professionals on opposite sides, that's all.
- And you still call yourself "friends"!?
- Hard to believe? War is no reason to end a friendship.
- That's insane.

- I first met him on the battlefield. He was being held a prisoner of Outer Heaven. But he didn't look like a prisoner to me. He was always so cool and precise. I was still green and he showed me the ropes.
- You knew him well?
- No. We never talked about our personal lives. Sort of an unwritten rule... The next time I saw him on the battlefield, we were enemies. We were fighting barehanded in a minefield. I know it sounds strange to most people. But we were just two soldiers doing our jobs. It's like a sport.
- Men and their games! You're like wild animals!
- You're right. We are animals.
- So if you were friends, then how do you explain the Ninja's behavior?
- I don't know.
- It's your genes... they make you predisposed towards violence!
- You really like talking about genes, Naomi. Why did you get into genetic research anyway?
- ...I never knew who my parents were or even what they looked like. I guess I got into genetics because I wanted to figure out why I'm the way I am.
- So you studied about DNA?
- Yeah. I thought if I studied my genetic structure, I'd find out who I really was. I thought that by analyzing a person's genetic information, I could retrieve the blank spots in that person's memory.
- Memory is stored in DNA?
- We're not sure. But we know that a person's genetic fate is determined just by the sequence of the four bases in their DNA.
- So what about my fate? You know my DNA sequence, don't you?
- Your fate? ...I'm sorry. I have no idea.
- Of course not. You're a scientist, not a fortune-teller.
-

-
- Otacon.
 - I'm headed your way now. Can't you just relax?
 - I am relaxed. I just don't know how to kill time here.
 - Okay. I'll be there as soon as I can.

-
- Snake, that's a prison cell. You can't open the door from the inside. Somehow you'll have to get the key off the guard.
 - Yeah, but how?
 - Why don't you try disappearing?

-
- Hey! I'm here!

- Where...?
- It's me!
- Otacon!
- Wow! They even captured you!
- Hurry! Get me out of here!
- Lemme go! That hurts!
- Hurry up!
- Is that how you ask a guy a favor? Lemme go! Jeez! It's like an animal's cage. ...What a smell!
- Cause of him.
- Eeyaaah!! It's the DARPA Chief!!
- If you don't hurry up and get me out of here, I'll be laying next to him.
- Those bastards! This lock won't open with a security card. You need a key like the soldiers carry.
- So what are you doing here then?
- I... I thought you might be hungry. If you need more food, I can bring some more later. Also, I got you this level 6 card. It'll get you out of that Torture Room. Here, take this too...
- What's this?
- It's a handkerchief. I got it from Sniper Wolf.
- Why?
- I don't know why, but she's nice to me.
- Sounds like Stockholm Syndrome to me.
- I was taking care of the dogs here. After the terrorists took over, they were planning to shoot all the dogs. But Sniper Wolf stopped 'em... She even let me feed them when I asked. She likes dogs. She must be a good person. Please don't hurt her.
- Wake up you idiot! She's the one who shot Meryl!
- Well, that's all I can do...
- They're planning to launch a nuke! I've got to stop them!
- Then you'll have to get past the Communications Tower.
- First, you have to get me out of here!
- C'mon... I'm trying my best!...
- That guard's got the key. You'll have to take him out!
- Gimme a break! I'm no soldier! I can't take anybody out!
- You have to!
- I'll be killed! Oh jeez... He's coming back. ...see ya later...
- Wait.

Otacon? So you are here to get me out. The Ninja?

-
- I don't know how, but the door is open. I saw the silhouette of someone in stealth cammies...
 - Stealth camouflage? Could it be Emmerich?
 - No, I don't think it was Otacon.
 - So who then?.... You don't think it could be Gray Fox?
 - Yeah, I do. I think it was...
 - ...Are you saying that he came to save his friend?
 - Could be. Or maybe he just doesn't want me to die in a prison cell. ...I don't know. I can't imagine what he could be thinking...
 - Snake, you can worry about it later. Now is the time to escape.

If you go straight down the underground passageway north of the Cave, you'll arrive at the Communication Towers. You should be able to go over the glacier by using the Communication Towers' walkway. Head for the towers.

Now that you've got your stuff back, you should take a good look through it. If you're slow equipping an item in battle, it could mean death.

- So the terrorist's intentionally set their deadline to coincide with the signing of the START 3 Accord... According to the terms of START 3 both Russia and the U.S. are to reduce the number... ..of their nuclear warheads in deployment to between 2,000 and 2,500 missiles. The current President has not yet had any major foreign policy successes. His term will be up soon and the word at the White House is that he desperately wants this one for the history books.

- Typical politician...

It is a big concern for him and his supporters. The signing of the START 3 was dependent on ratification of the START 2. But MIRVs were the most important weapon in Russian arsenal. Naturally, the conservatives in the Russian Parliament were greatly opposed to disarming them. The expansion of NATO, along with tension caused by disagreements... over the application of the ABM Treaty with regards to TMD systems made ratification in the 1990's difficult. It took a tremendous amount of pressure and secret negotiations to get the Russians to sign the START 3 tomorrow. But the political situation in Russia is tenuous at best and one small incident could bring the signing to a crashing halt. If the Russians learn that America has secretly developed a new type of nuclear weapon, there is no telling how they might react. World opinion will be strongly against us too. That Liquid

Snake is a smart one... he knows the political climate. His actions were obviously very well calculated...

Hmm. It looks like the infrared sensors that were set up here have been switched off.

-
- Snake, there's a bomb planted in your items! Hurry! Throw it away!
 - Who the hell are you? One of them?
 - You'll find out soon enough.

- That was a close one, Snake.
- Ocelot... you'll pay for that...

That Deepthroat's a real enigma. He's definitely from inside their ranks. Is he an informer? Maybe some kind of renegade? I've got the feeling there's some other force at work here.

-
- Snake, about Meryl...
 - Colonel, I'm sorry...
 - Listen to me.
 - I wasn't able to protect her.
 - Snake, it's okay. You did what you could, now let it rest.
 - Colonel...
 - Snake... she's a soldier. She knows that prisoners are a part of war. She joined up of her own free will. I'm sure she was prepared for this.
 - No. You're wrong...
 -?
 - Meryl thought she had to become a soldier... thought it was the only way. She said she thought it would bring her closer to her dead father.
 - She said that!?
 - She wasn't ready for real combat. I shouldn't have pushed her so hard. ...It's all my fault.
 - That's not like you, Snake.
 - Master? What is it?
 - Sorry for eavesdropping, but I just couldn't listen anymore.
 - Master...
 - Snake, you can have regrets if you want to... it's only natural. But you can't keep attacking yourself for things that happened in the past. That road leads to madness, believe me.
 - He's right. Don't kick yourself. It doesn't suit a legend like you.

- And besides that, for all we know Meryl's okay, right?
- I'm sure Meryl's just fine.
- Mei Ling...
- Snake, forget about Meryl. Stop Liquid. That's what Meryl would want, too.
- You're right. Meryl would say the same thing.

- ...Snake?
- What?
- Meryl... she's pretty special to you, huh?
- Yes, she's special. There aren't many women like her around.
- ...That's not what I meant...
- She's the Colonel's niece. ...and a combat buddy.
- Is that all? C'mon...
- ...This is like a police interrogation.
- No... I just...
- I guess it's in the genes...
- The genes? What are you talking about, Colonel?
- No, I just remembered about Naomi's grandfather. I think Naomi said he rose as high as assistant secretary in the FBI during Edgar Hoover's time.
- Is that right?
- Yes... yes, he was Japanese and he became a special undercover investigator to nab the mafia.
- When was that?
- Oh... sometime in the 50's, I guess.
- Where?
- ...New York, I think...
- Naomi... I thought that you didn't have any family...
- Well... I... I researched it after I became an adult. My grandfather was already dead by the time I learned about him. I never even had the chance to meet him... ...Snake, good luck.
- Watch your back, Snake.

"The proud man does not eat rotting meat even when hungry, nor steal water from another's well when he thirsts." But... on the other hand, you were forced to steal or find every item you've got, so I guess I shouldn't say that.

Snake, it's dark inside the Communication Towers. You should use your Night-Vision or Thermal Goggles. Be careful. There are always a lot of soldiers guarding the Communication Towers.

In China, they say "Once the fox gets his nose in, he'll soon find a way to make his body follow." That's a perfect description of you. You can do it, Snake. But you've got to be flexible... adapt to each situation uniquely.

-
- Snake, that's the door to the walkway.
 - It won't open even if I use the card.
 - Huh? Oh that's right. I totally forgot...
 - Do you know something?
 - That door sometimes gets frozen shut cause it's so cold outside.
 - Next time tell me beforehand. So what should I do?
 - It's impossible to open from the inside. They always used C4 or something from the outside...
 - From the outside? You can't open it from the inside?
 - Sorry, it's impossible. But don't worry, you'll get through. There are two walkways that connect Tower A and Tower B. The other one's on the roof. You should just use the walkway on the roof.

Wait a minute, Snake. According to these satellite photos that Mei Ling got, it looks as if there's a walkway on the roof as well. You can take that to the other side too. Be careful, Snake.

"He who is firm in will molds the world to himself." Don't forget what you're here to do. You've got to seize any opportunities that present themselves. But I guess I don't have to tell you that, do I?

-
- Whew... I made it to the roof.
 - You must be exhausted, Snake.
 - It was no big deal.

Snake, I'm monitoring you closely. Your heart rate is elevated and your breathing is shallow. What's the matter, Snake? You out of shape from all that dog mushing? The walkway should be right in front of you. Cross it to get to tower B. Then climb down and proceed north.

-
- Otacon, I'm up on the roof.
 - That was a pretty fast climb.
 - I wanted to go slowly. But someone there forced me to move faster.
 - Hmm. Well you can relax cause there's an elevator in Tower B.

-
- Damn!!
 - Snaaaaaake!!
 - I'm afraid I can't let you get past here!
 - Liquid?
 - You're not going any farther. Die!!!
 - It's a long way down. If only I had a rope. I should be able to use that rope I got...
 - What are you going to do? Take on a Hind with your bare hands? Now you're mine!
 - If I stay here, I'm finished.

-
- Snake, are you going to take on a Hind with your bare hands?
 - I'm not that big a fool. Isn't there a weapon I can use against him somewhere?
 - There are Stinger missiles in Communications Tower B. I'm pretty sure they're near the entrance to the walkway. If you had a rope, you could probably get them by dropping down from the roof.

-
- The walkway on the roof of tower A was destroyed...? That doesn't mean there's no other way. Is there a rope or something around there? If you had a rope you could rappel from the roof of tower A down to the walkway below.
 - It's too dangerous! That Hind is aiming at Snake! And he'll need to use both hands to rappel too!
 - You're right, but we have no choice! The Hind can't move in tight spaces. It's our best bet!
 - This is insane!
 - The colonel's right. There's no other way.

Here's how to rappel. Press the X button to jump away from the wall. While you're away from the wall, press down on the Directional Button to drop down. If you jump while pressing right or left on the Directional Button, you can make a big jump in that direction. If you press and hold the O Button while using the Directional Button, you can walk slowly across the wall. If you're careful with the timing, you should be able to dodge the gunfire from the Hind while you rappel down. If anyone can do it, you can Snake!

-
- Great job. You made it down! It wasn't easy.
 - No problem.

- Snake, the doorway that leads from the walkway to Tower A is frozen shut. If you use some C4, you should be able to get through.

- The Stinger missiles are in a small room near the entrance to the walkway.
-
- Snake, I'm heading your way.
- What are you talking about?
- There's something I've got to ask you...
- Well what is it?
- Hmm... well ya see... I... I'll ask you when I see you... 'bye.
- Wait a minute!

- Snake, you're under attack from off-screen.
- What should I do?
- First find out where the enemy is. Use your binoculars. Then attack with a PSG-1 or Remote Controlled Missile. Something with a longer range than an ordinary weapon.

- It looks like Liquid really wants to have a showdown with you. I'm looking at Mei Ling's digitally enhanced satellite images right now. Snake, he's waiting for you. He's just circling around like a buzzard.
- I hope everyone's enjoying the live broadcast?
- Sorry, Snake. I wish I could do something to help.
- Snake... I don't like it. Please don't go up to the roof.
- I have to. I can't run from this one.

Liquid is still hovering around the roof of tower B. He's waiting for you... Snake, it's time for you to take him on!

- You have Stinger missiles. Now you have at least got a chance against the Hind...
- Only a chance?
Well you are not exactly evenly armed. That Hind is a monster. You have only a small chance to win, but at least it's better than no chance...
- That's a pretty grim analysis, Nastasha.
To shoot down that Hind, you will have to get to a place with good visibility. Do not try to fight in that walkway. Get up on that roof where you will have a clean shot at him.

The way to the top is blocked, huh... Well we can worry about that later. Why don't you go and see what's happening below?

The staircase is broken... tough luck. It looks like the elevator is the only way up now. Okay, Snake, I want you to head up there right away.

- Huh?

- Don't shoot!! It's me! Don't shoot! It's me, Snake!!

- Otacon? How'd you get here?

- It wasn't as dramatic as your entrance, believe me. I'm afraid of heights.

- You were watching?

- Yeah, I was watching. I was riding in the back of their truck... thanks to the stealth camouflage.

- How did you get up here?

- The elevator, of course. The 1st floor of the circular staircase was destroyed.

- That's why I took the elevator...

- The elevator was working?

- Yeah... that's right. You're incredible... like a movie hero or something.

- No... you're wrong. In the movies, the hero always saves the girl...

- ...You mean Meryl? ...Sorry... forget I said anything... Snake, there's something I've really got to ask you. It's why I followed you up this far... Have you ever ...loved someone?

- That's what you came to ask?

- No I mean... I... I was wondering if even soldiers fall in love...

- What are you trying to say?

- I wanna ask you... Do you think love can bloom even on a battlefield?

- Yeah... I do. I think at any time, any place... people can fall in love with each other. But... if you love someone, you have to be able to protect them...

- I think so too.

- I have a favor to ask.

- Uh oh.

- Don't worry. It'll be easy.

- Umm... I told you before, I don't wanna hurt anyone.

- I don't want you to either.

- Okay...

- The elevator is stopped down there. I want you to get it to move. You see?

- That's weird. It was working before, but now it isn't. ...Maybe the panel's broken?

- Can you fix it?

- It was working before. If it's the mechanism, leave it to me.
- I've got to go and swat a noisy fly.
- Okay. I'll stay here and hold the fort. Good luck.
- You really look like hell. Are you okay?
- Don't worry. If I do this, it doesn't matter. I just pretend like I'm not here. Then I'm not scared.
- Strange logic. I'm counting on you.

-
- You're gonna go after that Hind now?
 - Yeah.
 - I can still hear the sound of its rotors. It's just circling the tower. He must be waiting for you.
 - Yeah, well you won't hear it for much longer.
 - ...Good. In the meantime, I'll fix the elevator so you can use it later. I'll repair the elevator while you're fighting that Hind. It might take some time, so don't hurry.

-
- So the Snake's finally come out of his hole? Are you ready now ...my brother?
 - Why are you calling me brother? Who the hell are you!?
 - I'm you. I'm your shadow.
 - What!?
 - Ask the father that you killed! I'll send you to hell to meet him!!

-
- Liquid means to bring this to an end now. He obviously planned this. Maybe the broken elevator was all part of the trap.
 - You mean he fiddled with the elevator to get me out on the roof?
 - You'll have to destroy that Hind, Snake. You can see the Hind on your radar screen. Even if you lose visual contact, you can always check his position by radar. Use your ears, Snake. You should be able to tell where he's coming from by the sound of his rotor blades.

Your best chance is to hit him while he is circling, when his nose isn't pointed at you. That is your opening. Shove a Stinger missile up his butt! That machine gun can rip you to shreds in seconds. When it is facing in your direction, you'd better hide in the shadows up there. You cannot move while operating your Stinger missile. Focus your sights on that bird as soon as it shows its tail. When its gun turret is aimed at you, quickly hide in the shadows. Use your R1 Button effectively. That Hind is equipped with infrared

and night-vision equipment. It can fly even in pitch darkness. But there's one thing... Only a handful of pilots in the world could operate a Hind in a blizzard like this. The IR and night-vision equipment would be useless. He must be flying on manual. That means your Chaff won't work.

- Snake, are you okay!?
- So far. How are you doing?
- Sorry. The elevator's not working yet. It's strange. There's no problem with the motor and the power is on. I need a little more time...

- C'mon, fly! Damn!! Snaaaake!!
- See you in hell... Liquid. ...That takes care of the cremation.

- Snake, the elevator's working.
- You fixed it?
- No, that's the weird thing. It just moved by itself. It's headed your way now.
- Is that so? Okay.
- That explosion before... what was it?
- Oh, I had to take out that helicopter.
- Helicopter? That's incredible, Snake!
- Listen. I just want to make sure again. This is the way to get to where Metal Gear is being stored?
- Yeah. The entrance to the underground maintenance base is towards the back of the snowfield ahead.
- Okay. Find a safe place to hide out for a while. I'm going underground.
- I know, I know. You don't have to tell me.
- And stay outta my way. Don't try to be a hero or anything.
- Okay, call me if you need to.

- You did it, Snake! You shot down the Hind! I was so worried... Liquid couldn't have survived that.
- I wonder...
- But even so, just cause we've taken out their leader doesn't mean they're going to give up. They're still going to try to launch that nuke.
- You're right.
- There's no time to waste. Hurry. The underground base is past the Communications Tower. The elevator is working again, isn't it?

- My God, you actually shot down that Hind...
- You're the one who said I could do it with a Stinger. ...You didn't really think I had a chance, did you?
- It is not that... Well after all, that Hind shot down two F-16s. It is hard to believe that after doing that it got taken out by just one man... nice going, Snake.

- Don't forget to save your memories of me too.
- You can't save memories even on that system of yours. Memories are fragile things. After you reduce them to binary numbers and send them through the air, they're not memories anymore.
- I wouldn't be so sure of that. There's nothing that my systems can't do.
- Memories aren't just sounds and pictures. They exist somewhere between the sounds, between the pictures.
- I don't get it. Anything can be done digitally.
- If that's true, why don't you go ahead and try to save what I'm thinking right now.
- I can't save that type of thing. You have to put it into words at least...
- That's right. And that's what memories are... wordless.
- I don't know about that...
- No matter how far data technology advances, you'll never be able to penetrate the human heart.
- You're wrong. It's just a matter of time...
- But first you have to try to understand human emotions, Mei Ling.
- And how do I do that?
- You have to allow yourself to fall in love with someone.

- Snake, there's something I forgot to tell you before.
- What?
- There were five stealth camouflage prototypes in my lab.
- Yeah, so?
- If you take out the one I'm wearing, that leaves four.
- Hey. This isn't first grade math class.
- I thought I'd get one for you, so I went back to the lab and...
- Yeah?
- The four suits were missing.
-?
- Also... about the elevator that I checked out... It's really strange. It was like someone was intentionally holding it.
- When you were riding on it, did the weight limit warning go off?

- That's another thing that bothered me about it... The warning went off and I know I couldn't be over the limit.
- How much do you weigh?
- About 135. But that elevator had a weight limit of 650 pounds.
- It would take at least five people to go over that limit...
- ...Look out, Snake! The guys who stole my stealth prototypes are in there with you!!!

Too late, Snake! Now die!

-
- It looks like the weather is getting worse. Try using your Binoculars.
 - What about the satellite data?
 - I'm sorry, Snake. I can't see the entrance in the satellite photos either.
 - What about a heat source? An exhaust pipe or something?
 - I can't confirm anything. Only that there are multiple heat sources to the southeast of your position.
 - That's probably just the burning wreckage from the Hind.
 - Snake, you're in a big open space surrounded by walls. The entrance to the underground base should be somewhere in there. Stay close to the walls and you won't get lost.
 - Snake, you're our only hope. Please stop them from launching that nuke.

Snake, in China they say "When walking through a melon patch, don't adjust your sandals." That means that when things get really bad, you have to try to remember what's important. Keep things in the proper perspective, okay?

-
- Otacon, which direction is the underground base?
 - It's in the snowfield to the north of Tower B. The door is security level 6. The weather is terrible. Make sure you don't get lost out there. Snake, I don't have to tell you, but it's bitter cold out there. It'd be dangerous to stay out in the Snowfield too long.

-
- Snake!! Are you okay!?
 - Otacon! Were there any other stealth prototypes?
 - No. There were only five.
 - So... this isn't stealth camouflage then...
 - What are you talking about?
 - Someone's aiming at me... ...in the middle of this blizzard...
 - ...It's her!!

- Wolf? ...Sniper Wolf?
- Yes it's her! ...It's definitely her!
- Otacon... You sound like you're happy.
- No I'm not.
- So then what is it?
- Snake... ..please don't kill her!
- Are you insane!?
- Please. She's a good person! You'd know that if you talked to her...
- Listen to me, kid. She's a merciless killer.
- I can see you perfectly from here. I told you... I'd never quit the hunt. Now you're mine.
- Wolf! No, you can't!
- Don't get between a wolf and its prey!
- You're pretty good if you can hit me in this storm.
- You see? Women naturally make better soldiers.
- Wolf! Don't do this!!
- Snake, I'm near. Can't you sense me near you?
- It's a mistake for a sniper to reveal her location.
- Is that right? Well I'm going to send you a love letter, my dear. Do you know what that is? It's a bullet straight from my gun to your heart.
- Please!! Wolf! ...Snake! ...No!
- Quiet! Don't get in our way!
- Now I'm gonna pay you back for Meryl...
- You men are so weak. You can never finish what you start...

 It's Sniper Wolf. You can only shoot at her with your PSG-1. Snake, Wolf is hiding somewhere in that Snowfield. First you'll have to find out where she is. She should come out of hiding briefly to shoot at you.

 Sniper Wolf... It is pretty unusual for a sniper to announce their presence before they shoot. She must have a real thing for you. Anyway, I do not think it is going to be as easy as before.

 It looks like Wolf is down. Now get to Metal Gear's underground base on the double.

 - I... I've... ..waited for this moment... I am a sniper. Waiting is my job... Never moving a muscle... ..concentrating... I am lung-shot. Y...you cannot save me.

Please... Just finish me quick. I am a Kurd. I have always dreamed of a peaceful place like this...

- A Kurd? So that's why you're called Wolf...

- I was born on a battlefield. Raised on a battlefield. Gunfire, sirens and screams... ..they were my lullabies... Hunted like dogs day after day... I ..driven from our ragged shelters... That... ..was my life. Each morning, I'd wake up... and find a few more of my family or friends dead beside me. I'd stare at the morning sun... ..and pray to make it through the day. The governments of the world turned a blind eye to our misery. But then... ..he appeared. My hero... Saladin... he took me away from all that...

- Saladin? ..You mean Big Boss?

- I became a sniper... hidden, watching everything through a rifle's scope. Now I could see war, not from the inside, but from the outside, ..as an observer... I watched the brutality... ..the stupidity of mankind through the scope of my rifle. I joined this group of revolutionaries... ..to take my revenge on the world. But... I have shamed myself and my people. I am no longer the wolf I was born to be... In the name of vengeance, I sold my body and my soul. Now... I am nothing more than a dog.

- Wolves are noble animals. They're not like dogs. In Yupik, the word for wolf is "Kegluneq", and the Aleuts revere them as honorable cousins. They call mercenaries like us "Dogs of War". It's true, we're all for sale at some price or another. But you're different. ..untamed... ..solitary. You're no dog... You're a wolf.

- Who are you? ..Are you Saladin?

- Wolf. ..you spared Meryl's life.

- She... She was never my real target... I don't kill for sport.

- Rest easy. You'll die as the proud wolf you are.

- I finally understand. I wasn't waiting to kill people... I was waiting for someone to kill me... A man like you... You're a hero. Please... set me free...

- Why...!? Why...!? I loved you...

- What is it?

- My gun... ..give it to me... She's a part of me... Everyone's here now... Okay hero, set me free...

- Goodbye...

- Snake... you said that love could bloom on a battlefield... But I couldn't save her. What are you doing?

- Returning it to its owner. I don't need a handkerchief.

- Why?

- I don't have any more tears to shed. I'm going to the underground base. We're out of time.

- I know.

- You'll have to protect yourself now. Don't trust anyone.

- Yeah...

- If I can't stop Metal Gear, this whole place will probably be bombed to hell.
- ...Yeah...
- We might not meet again.
- I'll hang on to my Codec. I wanna keep helping.
- You can leave any time. Get a headstart... a headstart on your new life.
- Snake!! What was she fighting for!? What am I fighting for!? What are you fighting for!?
- If we make it through this, I'll tell you!
- Okay. I'll be searching too.

In China they say "It's better to live ugly than to die beautiful." I think it's true. Once you're dead, you'll never have another chance to be happy. I can't understand people who want to die before their time. Please Snake... promise me that you'll come back alive.

-
- A sad story. We shouldn't have turned our backs on the Kurds after the Gulf War...
 - Listen. We're not responsible for her choices. Everyone decides their own fate, no matter where they were born. Words like fate, karma... it's just an excuse for giving up if you ask me...
 - I don't agree with you. Maybe if she hadn't been born on a battlefield, she might have had a happier, more fulfilling life. She might not have turned into a killer...
 -

In China, they say "The snake, knowing itself, strikes swiftly." It means that if you have confidence that what you are doing is part of your true nature, there should be no hesitation. I don't know whether your orders are in your true nature or not. But Snake... believe in yourself!

Snake, Leo Durocher said "Win any way you can. Nice guys finish last." What about you, Snake? Is that what you think? Is there anything that you wouldn't do to stay alive? You should think about that, Snake.

The entrance to the underground base is further below. There should be a cargo elevator that you can take down somewhere around there. Try to find it.

There's a cargo elevator in the northeast part of the bottom floor. You can take that to Metal Gear's underground base. You'll spot it right away. It's got a big patrol light attached to it.

-
- Snake, that's a blast furnace.
 - A blast furnace? What do they use that for?
 - There's no airport on the base, so it's hard to bring in supplies. They must have built a blast furnace so they could make building materials and such.
 - That makes sense. Whew, I'm starting to sweat. It's getting kind of warm.

Colonel, there's an elevator, but it's stuck on a floor below. That elevator can probably only be moved from below. There must be some other way down. Look around. Dr. Emmerich knows the base well. Why don't you ask him?

-
- The elevator is stopped at a lower floor and it won't come up. Is there some way to get to an elevator that will take me down further?
 - Well... there is one, but...
 - Where?
 - Can you see to the west of the blast furnace? You see that crane? I think if you go down those steps, you'll get to the other side.
 - Did you ever see anyone actually go down there?
 - No, but I've seen mice go there.
 - Do I look like a mouse to you?
 - Be careful of that crane, too. If you stick close to those steps, I think you can make it to the other side... probably.

You have a good view, though your movement is limited.. It might be a good place to take out your enemy with your PSG-1.

There's a cargo elevator in the northeast part of the bottom floor. You can take that to Metal Gear's underground base. You'll spot it right away. It's got a big patrol light attached to it.

Are you in the boiler room? Those pipes are really old. Once in a while they blow out steam, so be careful. You call this once in a while?

Watch out for the steam. It's dangerous. Use your First Person View Mode to see where the steam is coming out and then avoid it. Yeah. I like a sauna now and then, but this is too much.

Snake, isn't that the elevator that goes down to Metal Gear's underground base? Yeah, but there's no button for calling the elevator. Maybe it'll come if you wait. Why don't you ask Dr. Emmerich?

If you take that cargo elevator down, you'll wind up in Metal Gear's underground maintenance base. It's automatically set to go back and forth between the blast furnace and the underground maintenance base. It's not there yet, so you'll just have to wait.

There he is! Damn!!

- It looks like that elevator you were riding on won't go any further down. Switch to the other elevator. Metal Gear is straight down. Better move it! There's no time. The terrorists are ready to launch.

- Negotiations are all finished?

- The government can't cave in to terrorist's demands.

- But they're threatening to launch a nuclear weapon!

- They've made their final decision.

- ...Why is the White House being so inflexible?

-

- Colonel, is there still something you're hiding from me?

- Snake, please... just concentrate on stopping them, okay?

- Snake, that's the relay point between elevator No.1 and elevator No.2.

- Why was it set up this way?

- Well, for a long time it had been set up so that you could take one elevator all the way to the bottom, but I heard that they changed it because of something to do with the structural integrity of the rock. The No.2 elevator is next to you, right? Transfer to that one.

- If you take that elevator down, you'll wind up in the warehouse. Metal Gear's underground maintenance base is just past there.

- Ravens...

- What?

- There are a lot of ravens here.

- There were ravens around from before. But for some reason they started to really increase in number around the same time that FOX-HOUND came to the base. It's really weird. I wonder what it could mean...?

- There are a lot of crows around here...

- Those aren't crows, those are Northern Ravens. The Inuit and other native Americans worshipped Northern Ravens as creator deities. Some say that ravens have the power to predict death. The great poet Marlowe wrote about them in the 16th century. "Thus like the sad presaging raven that tolls the sick man's passport in her hollow beak, And in the shadow of the silent night doth shake contagion from her sable wings."

- That's pretty gloomy, Master.

- By the way...

- What?

- I've got something to tell you about Naomi Hunter.

- What about her?

- Is this conversation secure?

- Don't worry. The monitor's off.

- Okay.

- What's up?

- I was in the FBI too, y'know.

- I didn't know that. What's your point?

- Dr. Hunter's story about her background... ..about her grandfather being an assistant secretary to Hoover in the FBI...

- Yeah?

- And then going undercover to investigate the mafia in New York..

- Yeah, what about it?
- It was all a 'big lie.
- What did you say?
- It was really 'bothering me.
- Why would she lie about it?
- She might 'be a spy!
- Ridiculous.
- C'mon. Even a high school student could see past it. The head of the FBI at that time, Edgar Hoover... he was a well-known racist. Didn't Naomi say that her father was Japanese?
- Yeah...
- Well 'back then there wasn't a single Asian investigator. Also, in the 1950's the undercover mafia sting operations hadn't even started yet. They first started in 1960... in Chicago, not New York.
- But...
- You 'better check it out. The chief and the president mysteriously dying, that ninja... too many strange things are happening.
- Are you saying that Naomi might 'be behind it?
- I don't know. Either that or she's working with the terrorists.
- ...Could it 'be?
- If I find out anything, I'll call. In the meantime, 'be careful!

Ravens will eat vegetables, meat, garbage... pretty much anything. It seems dirty to us, but that's what allows them to live even in a climate like this. Legends say that crows have three times the life span of a man, and that ravens have three times the life span of a crow. That's just an old wives' tale, but it's true that crows live longer than many types of birds. Northern Ravens can live pretty close to 70 years.

-
- Mei Ling, how's Naomi?
 - Huh? She's fine, I guess. What's up?
 - Oh...
 - What do you want, Snake? If you want to talk to Naomi, why don't you call her?
 - Oh it's nothing... forget about it.
 - Strange guy...

-
- Colonel, where's Naomi?
 - I'm right here, Snake. What is it?
 - Oh... uh... nothing. Forget it.

- Strange... ..Snake, by now those terrorists have finished their launch preparations. Stop wasting time! Metal Gear's base is up ahead.
- Snake, it's over 30 below outside...
- Forget it, thanks.
- Snake, stop lollygagging around and get to Metal Gear's base. There's no time!

- Welcome, kasack!! This is the end of the road for you! Right, my friends? Listen. They agree. How dare you kill my friends... Ravens aren't scavengers like most people think... They're simply returning to the natural world that which is no longer needed. Sometimes they even attack wounded foxes.

- You were the one in the M1 tank? Musta been a tight fit for a big boy like you.

- Ha ha ha ha ha... But that was no true battle. The ravens and I were testing to see what kind of man you were. The judgment is decided. The ravens say you are a true warrior.

- Am I hallucinating? I... I can't move...

- The Raven has put the mark of death upon you. Blood from the East flows within your veins. Ah... your ancestors too were raised on the barren plains of Mongolia. Inuit and Japanese are cousins to each other... We share many ancestors, you and I...

- I don't have any crows in my family tree.

- You jest, but indeed ravens and snakes are not the best of friends. Nevertheless you will make a worthy adversary. You live in Alaska too. You know of the World Eskimo-Indian Olympics?

- Yeah, I know it. You must be a real threat in the "Muktuk Eating" contest.

- Yes, you are right. But there is another event that I excel at. It is called the "Ear Pull." It is an event where two opponents pull each other's ear while enduring the harsh cold. It tests spiritual as well as physical strength...

- You want to pull each other's ears?

- The form is different, but the spirit is the same. Rejoice, Snake! Ours will be a glorious battle.

- This isn't glorious. It's just plain killing. Violence isn't a sport!

- Well, we will see if there is iron in your words!!

It looks like, Raven's holding an M61A1 20 mm. multi-turreted machine gun. They're usually mounted on F16s. With its 6 rotating turrets, it can fire 4000 20 mm. rounds per minute. And it's accurate, too. If you come at him from the front he will turn you into borscht. Stay out of his way. You have to hide and attack. Try a Remote Controlled Missile or your C4 explosives.

- Just as the Boss said... It is my existence which is no longer needed in this world. But my body will not remain in this place. My spirit and my flesh will become one with the ravens. In that way, I will return to Mother Earth who bore me. Snake! I will be watching you... understand? Snake, take this security card. It will open that door.

- Why?

- You are a Snake which was not created by Nature. You and the Boss... you are from another world... a world that I do not wish to know... Go and do battle with him... I will be watching from above. First I'll give you a hint... The man who you saw die before your eyes... That was not the DARPA Chief. It was Decoy Octopus. A member of FOX-HOUND. He was a master of disguise... He copied his subjects down to the blood. So he drained the Chief's blood and took it into himself. But he wasn't able to deceive the Angel of Death.

- The Angel of Death? But why go to so much trouble? Why impersonate the Chief?

- That is the end of my hint. You must solve the rest of the riddle yourself. Snake! In the natural world, there is no such thing as boundless slaughter. There is always an end to it. But you are different.

- What are you trying to say?

The path you walk on has no end. Each step you take is paved with the corpses of your enemies... Their souls will haunt you forever... you shall have no peace... Hear me, Snake! My spirit will be watching you!!

- Snake, it's me...

- Master?

- It's about Naomi. Turn your monitor off...

- What about Naomi?

- Damn!

- Colonel, is Naomi there?

- No she's away. She's taking a short nap.

- Hmmm...

- So what is this about Naomi?

- Okay. Maybe we'd better let the Colonel hear this too.

- Yeah... go on Master.

- Well basically, Dr. Naomi Hunter is not Dr. Naomi Hunter at all.

- What!?

- I thought her story of her background sounded kind of fishy, so I checked it out.

- And...?

- There is an actual Dr. Naomi Hunter, or I should say there was one... But she's not the woman we know. The real Naomi Hunter disappeared somewhere in

the Middle East. Our Naomi must have somehow obtained her identification papers.

- So then who is she really?
- She must be some kind of... spy.
- A spy!?
- Yes... maybe she's been sent to sabotage this operation.
- Are you saying she's with the terrorists?
- ...I don't want to believe it either. But she is working for FOX-HOUND..
- So you think she had a part in the uprising?
- Or she could be working with some different group altogether.
- Different group...? It couldn't be..
- Place her under arrest.
- What!
- She's betrayed us. She needs to be arrested and interrogated to find out who she's with.
- If she's one of their spies, then we're in big trouble...
- What do you mean!?
- Oh nothing...
- Have you let her in on some kind of vital secret or something?
-
- Does this have anything to do with the mysterious deaths of the DARPA Chief and the ArmsTech president?
- I... I have no idea.
- Anyway, we cannot allow her to participate any further in this mission.
- Wait, wait a minute. Without her, we can't complete this mission.
- I knew it. You're hiding something.
- Give me some time. I'll try to get it out of her...
- Hurry then. We've got to figure out who she is and what she's doing here.
- I understand. Snake, give me some time.
- I don't have any time left for you.

-
- ...Naomi wasn't acting strangely or anything?
 - No... I just can't believe that Naomi's an enemy spy. I refuse to accept that.
 - I don't want to believe it either, but...
 - Don't say it, Snake.

I don't know anything about Dr. Naomi, so there's not much I can say... But, Snake, I think you'd better leave that to Colonel Campbell. Don't you think you'd better just get to the Control Room.

- Snake, if it's about Naomi, I'm looking into the matter right now. Give me a little more time.
- Where is she?
- She's still sleeping.
- I can't believe it... First, the DARPA Chief turns out to be an imposter and now Naomi... What the hell is going on here? I suppose you're going to tell me you don't know anything, right?
- I'm sorry, Snake.
- A madman is threatening the world with a nuclear weapon. I guess that's what I should worry about now...

- Snake... it's me.
- What's wrong?
- Did you find a good place to hide?
- Yeah, thanks to the stealth gear. It looks like they've finished getting Metal Gear ready.
- How do you know that?
- I overheard them talking. Where are you now?
- Right in front of Metal Gear. ...but it's strange.
- What is?
- There's nobody here... ...no guards, nobody patrolling... ...it's too quiet.
- Maybe because they're all ready. They said they even input the PAL codes.
- What should I do?
- All we can do is use the override system that President Baker told you about.
- But I've only got one of the three keys. And besides that, like Ocelot said, there's some trick to using the keys...
- Leave it to me...
- You got some kind of plan?
- Well, I'm in the computer room right now. I'm trying to access Baker's private files.
- Baker's files? Don't you need a password?
- Of course. But there are ways...
- Are you a hacker?
- Yup. That describes me pretty well.
- Does it look like you can get in?
- I don't know yet. I'll give it a try.
- I'm counting on you...

- Snake... it's me again.

- How's it going?
- Hmmm... not bad. I just got past his 3rd security level. He was a pretty careful guy.
- Do you think you'll break in soon?
- I've never met a system I couldn't bust into.
- Okay, keep trying...

-
- Snake, I did it!
 - You got past security?
 - Bingo!!!
 - Great! So whaddya got?
 - I accessed the confidential Metal Gear file.
 - So what about the PAL override system that Baker talked about?
 - I haven't found it yet...
 - That's what I need to know!
 - But Snake, I found something else!
 - What?
 - The secret behind the new nuclear weapon! Just as I thought, the nuclear warhead is designed to be fired from the rail gun like a projectile... It doesn't use fuel, so it isn't considered a missile. That way it can get around all sorts of international treaties.
 - Pretty sneaky.
 - Yes, but effective. And that's not even the scariest thing about this weapon.
 - I can't wait to hear this.
 - It's a stealth weapon!
 - You mean it won't show up on radar?
 - Yeah. The truth is... they've been working on a stealth missile since the late 70's.
 - Why weren't they able to develop one up until now?
 - Because of the missile's rocket propulsion system... it will be picked up by enemy satellites.
 - Oh yeah, that makes sense.
 - But unlike a missile, the rail gun doesn't burn any propellant. So it can't be detected by any current ballistic missile detection systems.
 - An invisible nuclear warhead...
 - Totally impossible to intercept. And on top of that it's got a surface piercing warhead designed to penetrate hardened underground bases.
 - We learned that lesson in the Gulf War.
 - This thing could mean the end of the world!

- It's the ultimate weapon. And from a political point of view, it avoids the problem of nuclear reduction and nuclear inspections. Colonel, is this true? Are you listening?
- I'm listening...
- If word of this got out, it could delay the signing of the Start 3 Treaty and cause a huge international incident.
- Yeah, it would be nasty. The United States would be denounced by the U.N... it could even bring the President down...
- Did you know this, Colonel!?
- I'm sorry...
- You've changed, Colonel...
- I won't make any excuses...
- Snake, listen to me. This new nuclear weapon... it's never actually been tested, only simulated.
- You mean they ran a computer model?
- Yeah, that's why they were conducting this exercise. They needed to get actual experimental data to back up the simulation.
- What were the results of the exercise?
- It looks like it went better than they hoped for. But... I can't find the data anywhere on this network. You'd think that data as important as that would be carefully recorded...
- It was. President Baker gave me an optical disk with all of the test data.
- What!?! Do you still have it?
- No. Ocelot took it from me.
- Damn...
- The terrorists have replaced the dummy warhead with a real warhead. Once they input the detonation codes, they should be ready to launch.
- So you think they can do it?
- Well, the dummy warhead was designed to be identical to the real thing, so I think so.
- Did you find out how to override it yet?
- Not yet. It must be in a separate file. Right now I'm looking through all of Baker's personal files.
- We're counting on you...

-
- Snake?
 - Did you find it?
 - No, I haven't found out about the override system yet, but I found Baker's ulterior motive.
 - He's just looking to get rich, isn't he?
 - That's part of it. ArmsTech is in much worse financial trouble than I thought.

- I know they lost their bid to make the next generation fighter jet. That plus the reduction in SDI spending..
- It looks like there was even some talk of a hostile takeover. Everything was riding on this project, I guess. And it looks like we were paying a lot of 'bribe money to the DARPA Chief.
- Bribe money, huh.
- Yeah, and Baker was a big proponent of the nuclear deterrent theory.
- I see... So anyway, what about the override?
- Just give me a little bit longer...

-
- Okay. I've entered the PAL codes and disengaged the safety device. We can launch anytime.
 - There's still no response from Washington. It looks like we'll have to show them that we mean business.
 - Should I set it for Chernoton, Russia?
 - No, there's been a change. The new target is... Lopnor, China.
 - Why Boss?
 - I'm sure neither you nor Mr. Gurlukovich would really like to see a nuclear bomb dropped on your Motherland, right?

(Liquid!)

- But why? There's nothing there.
- Wrong. It's a nuclear test site.
- A nuclear test site?
- If we nuke a major population center, the game's over... But a nuclear explosion at a test site can still be concealed from the public. Meanwhile Washington will be worried about the retaliatory strike from China.
- That'll probably mean top secret talks between both countries' leaders...
- Of course. And in the process, the President will be forced to divulge the existence of a new and highly destabilizing nuclear weapon to the Chinese. What do you think that will do to the U.S.'s reputation? Or the President's? And with the CTBT, that means that China and India...
- I see...
- Yes. When the other countries hear about this new weapon, they'll all want to contact us. Washington won't be very happy when we start selling their own system to the highest bidders.
- Yes.
- The President will break. He will give in to our demands. Big Boss's DNA and one billion dollars...

(one billion dollars!)

That money will be used to cure our genome soldiers as well. I'm also including the FoxDie vaccine in our demands.

(FoxDie...)

- It killed Octopus and the ArmsTech president...
- So it's true that it affects older people first. Mantis might not have been affected because he wore a mask. Wolf wasn't infected either. Perhaps due to those tranquilizers she always took.
- Something to do with the adrenalin level in the blood? Or maybe it's just because this FoxDie was still experimental and they haven't worked out all the bugs yet...
- In any case, have you heard from your friend, Colonel Sergei Gurlukovich at the Spetznaz?
- He still has doubts about the ability of Metal Gear. He said we can talk after Metal Gear's test launch is successful.
- He is a very prudent man. There's nothing to worry about. The Colonel wants Metal Gear and the new nuclear weapon so bad he can taste it. If Russia wants to regain its position as a military superpower, they need to reinforce their nuclear arsenal. They need a nuclear weapon that can't be intercepted. Metal Gear will allow them to gain first strike capability over the rest of the world. Their regular army is in shambles and they think they can restore their country's military power with nuclear weapons? Gurlukovich... he's no warrior... he is a politician.
- But he's the one who gave us the Hind and most of our other heavy firepower.
- He's got over a thousand soldiers under his command. If we joined forces we could put up quite a resistance here. Since Mantis died, the genome soldiers' brainwashing has started to wear off.
- I'm worried about the men's morale. An alliance with the Russians would boost that as well...
- What are you saying? We're not going anywhere. We're going to dig in here.
- We could still escape...
- We've got the most powerful weapon ever made and we're about to ally with Gurlukovich's forces.
- Are you going to fight the whole world?
- And what's wrong with that? We can launch a nuclear warhead at any target on this planet... A nuclear warhead invisible to radar. And on top of that, this base is full of spare nuclear warheads. Once we get the DNA and the money, the world will be ours!
- What about your promise to Colonel Gurlukovich?
- I have no interest in the revival of Mother Russia.
- ...You're not thinking of reviving Big Boss's dream?
- From today, ...call this place "Outer Heaven".
(Big Boss's dream...)
- But Boss,... you're not worried about the PAL being overridden? If the code is entered again, it'll be deactivated.

- No need to worry. The DARPA Chief and the ArmsTech president are both dead.
 - Does Snake know how the override system works?
 - You interrogated him. Don't you know?
 - He didn't have any keys on him.
 - Good. Then no one can stop Metal Gear now.
 - By the way, what should we do with that woman? Want me to kill her?
 - Let her live. She's Campbell's niece and Snake cares for her... We'll keep her as our ace in-the-hole.
- (Meryl... she's alive.)

-
- Snake, I found Baker's top-secret files!
 - Great job.
 - How's it going there?
 - They've finished inputting the PAL codes. So how do we deactivate them?
 - Okay... y'see the override system that the president was talking about... It can also be used to input the detonation codes. Y'see, if you insert the keys when the warhead is active, you deactivate it. And if you insert them when it's inactive, it becomes activated. And you can only use the keys once.
 - Only once, huh.
 - Yeah... you'd better get started. We don't have much time.
 - But it takes three keys, right!? I've only got one of them!
 - Hold on a minute. Y'see that's the trick. You already have all three keys!
 - What are you talking about!?
 - The card key is made of a shape memory alloy.
 - Shape memory alloy?
 - Yes. It's a material that changes shape at different temperatures. The key is made out of it!
 - This card key?
 - Yeah. The card key changes shape at different temperatures.
 - So this key is actually three keys in one... clever.
-
- Can you see the input terminals in the center of the Control Room...
 - I see them.
 - Those three laptop terminals are for the emergency input. There should be a symbol on each screen... Each symbol corresponds to a different key. Input the keys in order from left to right. The left one's for the room temperature key. See the symbol? Next to that goes the low temperature key. The one on the right is the high temperature key.
 - Okay, I got it. First I change the shape of the card and then I input them in order, right?

- That's right. All you do is insert the card keys. After you insert the key into the module, a hard disk reads the information contained on it. Once you've finished with all three terminals, the code input process is complete. But here's the thing. You can only use the key three times. It's an emergency system and it's only meant to be used once. The world is riding on that key, Snake.

- Who's that!!

- Damn!! The key fell in the drainage ditch!

- Snake!! This is bullet-proof glass! There's no way in! I'll enjoy watching you die!

- Snake, you've got to get that key!

The terrorists are finished inputting the detonation codes! The only way to stop the launch now is to re-input the detonation codes to lock the detonation mechanism. You need that key to do it. Find that key, Snake!

You got the card key... good. Now get back to the Control Room and use that key to re-input the PAL codes. Stop that launch!

That key is actually an IC card. Its connector pins and main body are made of a shape memory alloy. It's designed so that unless it has been changed to the correct shape, it won't be recognized by the PAL code input terminal in the Control Room and the detonation code won't be entered.

- PAL code number one confirmed. Awaiting PAL code number two...

- Okay, that takes care of PAL code number one... Now PAL number two... freeze the key.

- Next you've got to cool the card key.

- Where should I do that?

- This is Alaska. Go outside, it's cold everywhere. But you're close to the warehouse where you fought Raven, right? That place is right in the middle of the permafrost layer and there's no heater either.

Snake, don't give up. Remember Macbeth, act V, scene 3. "I'll fight, till from my bones my flesh be hack'd, give me my armor." Everyone is counting on you, Snake... You've got to do it!

You've got to lower that card key's temperature. Find someplace cold!

- PAL code number two confirmed. Awaiting PAL code number three...
- Okay, there goes PAL code number two. Next comes PAL number three... warm the key.

Somewhere warm? What about the blast furnace? But the problem is if you go through a cold place on the way back, the card key might change shape. You need to hurry on the way back.

- Snake. It's about Naomi Hunter...
- Then you should talk to the Colonel. He's looking into it.
- Turn your monitor off.
- Okay it's off. No one else can hear us. Go ahead.
- Sorry, but I didn't want the Colonel to hear.
- Okay, so what's up?
- I've got a good friend in the Pentagon...
- Yeah...
- He's the one who told me about it... It looks like the DIA recently developed a new type of assassination weapon.
- An assassination weapon?
- Snake, have you ever heard of something called "FoxDie"?
- No... FoxDie? ...Liquid and the others were talking about it... Yeah.
- It's some kind of virus that targets specific people. I don't know all the details, but...
- What are you trying to say?
- It's too similar.
- What is!?
- The cause of death. Didn't the ArmsTech president and the DARPA Chief, I mean Decoy Octopus,... ..die of something that looked like a heart attack?
- Yeah...?
- Well, apparently FoxDie kills its victims by simulating a heart attack.
-No... You're telling me that Naomi was behind it?
- Snake, try to remember. Did Naomi give you some kind of injection?

- ...The nanomachines.
- She was in the best position to have done it, but I don't know what her motive was.
- ...Does the Colonel know?
- I'm not sure. But he still hasn't questioned her.
- Okay. I'll ask him myself. Colonel, what's new with the Naomi situation?
- I just placed Naomi under arrest.
- Arrest?
- She was sending coded messages towards the Alaskan base. I didn't want to believe it, but she must be working with the terrorists.
- Are you sure?
- I'm afraid so. She's being interrogated now.
- What kind of interrogation?
- Well... I'd like to avoid the rough stuff, but we don't even have any sodium pentathol here.
- Call me if you find out anything.
- So it's true, isn't it?
- Naomi... I can't believe it.
- That means the FoxDie vaccine must be around somewhere.
- Listen. I've got bigger things to worry about.
- But Snake... you might be infected too, you know.
- All I can do is leave it up to the Colonel.

 "War he sung, is toil and trouble honor but an empty bubble." What about you, Snake? Is your honor just an empty bubble, too?

-
- Snake, can you hear me? It's Naomi...
 - Naomi!? ...what the hell!?
 - Campbell and the others are busy right now... I'm on a different Codec.
 - Naomi, is what the Colonel says true?
 - ...Yes. But not everything I said was a lie.
 - Who are you?
 - I don't know myself. I don't know my real name or even what my parents looked like. I bought all my identification. But my reason for getting into genetics was true.
 - Cause you want to know yourself, right?
 - That's right. I want to know where I came from... my age, my race... ...anything.
 - Naomi...
 - I was found in Rhodesia sometime in the 80's... ...a dirty little orphan...
 - Rhodesia? What's now known as Zimbabwe?

- Yes. Rhodesia was owned by England until 1965 and there were lots of Indian laborers around. That's probably where I got my skin color from, but I'm not even sure about that...

- Naomi, you're too worried about the past. Isn't it enough to understand who you are now?

- Understand who I am now!? Why should I? No one else tries to understand me. I was alone for so long... ..until I met my 'big brother and "him."

- Your 'big brother?

- Yes. Frank Jaeger.

- What!?

- He was a young soldier, when he picked me up near the Zambezi River. I was half-dead from starvation and he shared his rations with me. Yes. Frank Jaeger, the man who you destroyed, was my brother and my only family.

- No... Gray Fox?

- We survived that hell together, Frank and I. He protected me. He's my one connection... ..the only connection that I have to my past.

- And he brought you back to America?

- No. I was in Mozambique when "he" came.

- Who is "he"? ..You mean Big Boss?

- Yes. He brought us to this "land of freedom", this America. But then he and my brother went back to Africa to continue the war. And that's when it happened... You killed my benefactor and sent my brother home a cripple. I vowed revenge and joined FOX-HOUND. I knew it was my best chance to meet you and I prayed for the day that I would...

- So were your prayers answered?

- Yes. I waited two long years...

- To kill me? Is that all you cared about?

- Yes. That's right. Two years. You were all I thought about for two long years... like some kind of twisted obsession...

- Do you still hate me?

- ...Not exactly. I was partly wrong about you...

- What about Liquid and the others?

- No. I'll have my revenge on them too.

- Naomi... you didn't kill that doctor too, did you? The one that used Gray Fox for his genome experiments...

- Dr. Clark? ...No ...that was my brother. Afterwards I covered it up and helped him hide out...

- So that Ninja... I mean Gray Fox... ..he's come here to kill me?

- ...I don't think so. I think he just came here to fight you... I wasn't sure before, but now I think I understand. A final battle with you... ..that's all he lives for. I'm sure of it...

- ...Fox... no... Naomi, tell me something...

- ...about FoxDie? FoxDie is a type of retrovirus that targets and kills only specific people. First, it infects the macrophages in the victim's body. FoxDie contains "smart" enzymes, created through protein engineering. They're programmed to respond to specific genetic patterns in the cells.
- Those enzymes recognize the target's DNA?
- Right. They respond by becoming active, and using the macrophages, they begin creating TNF epsilon.
- Huh?
- It's a type of cytokine, a peptide which causes cells to die. The TNF epsilon is carried along the bloodstream to the heart, where they attach to the TNF receptors in the heart cells.
- And then... they cause a heart attack?
- The heart cells suffer a shock and undergo an extreme apoptosis. Then... ..the victim dies.
- Apoptosis... you mean the heart cells commit suicide... ..Naomi...
- ...What?
- ...You must have programmed that thing to kill me too, right?
-
- Do I still have time?
-
- Naomi, I don't blame you for wanting me dead. But I can't go yet. I still have a job to do.
- Listen, Snake. ...I'm not the one who made the decision to use FoxDie.
- Huh? You weren't?
- No. You were injected with FoxDie as a part of this operation. I just wanted to let you know that... ..No, that's not the whole truth...
- Huh?
- The real thing that I wanted to tell you was... Snake, I... I...

Hey! What are you doing!? Eeeek!! Ooooh.... Snake.... Naomi!? ...Snake,

- I can't allow Naomi to make any more unauthorized transmissions.
- What!
- Naomi's been removed from this operation.
- What happened to Naomi!? What did she mean when she said that FoxDie was a part of this operation!? Colonel, let me talk to her!
- I won't. She's under arrest.
- Colonel... ..you double crossed me!
- Snake, there's no time for that! Right now your job is to stop Metal Gear!
- ...Okay, Snake!?

- PAL code number three confirmed. PAL code entry complete... Detonation code activated.
- No! Why!
- Ready for launch...
- I deactivated it!!

- Thank you, Snake. Now the detonation code is completed. Nothing can stop Metal Gear now.
- Master, what's going on?
- You found the key and even activated the warhead for us too. I really must express my gratitude. Sorry to have involved you in that silly shape memory alloy business.
- What are you talking about?
- We weren't able to learn the DARPA Chief's code. Even with Mantis' psychic powers, he couldn't read his mind. Then Ocelot accidentally killed him during the interrogation. In other words, we weren't able to launch the nuclear device and we were all getting a little worried. Without the threat of a nuclear strike, our demands would never be met.
- What do you mean?
- Without the detonation codes, we had to find some other way. That's when we decided... you might prove useful, Snake.
- What?
- First I thought we might get the information from you, Snake. So I had Decoy Octopus disguise himself as the DARPA Chief. Unfortunately Octopus didn't survive the encounter. ...thanks to FoxDie.
- You mean you had this planned from the beginning? Just to get me to input the detonation code!?
- Huh? You didn't think you made it this far by yourself, did you?
- Who the hell are you!?
- In any case, the launch preparations are complete. Once the world glimpses the power of this weapon, the White House will have no choice but to surrender the FoxDie vaccine to me. Their ace-in-the-hole is useless now...
- Ace-in-the-hole?
- The Pentagon's plan to use you was already successful... ...in the torture room. Snake, you're the only one who doesn't know. Poor fool.
- Who are you anyway!? I'll tell you everything you want to know. If you come to where I am, that is.
- Where are you?
- Very close by.
- Snake, that's not Master Miller!
- Campbell, you're too late.

- Master Miller's body was just discovered at his home. He's been dead for at least three days. I didn't know because my Codec link with Master was cut off. But Mei Ling said his transmission signal was coming from inside the base!

- So who is it?
- Snake, you've been talking to...
- ...Me... ...dear brother.
- Liquid!? How the...!?
- You've served your purpose. You may die now!

Snake, gas! Do something! Snake! Call Emmerich! He should be able to break through security!

-
- Snake, that's bullet-proof glass. You can't break it with an ordinary weapon.
 - Can't you open the security lock here?
 - I'll try. Just hold on for a minute.

I hacked into security. Snake! I'm opening the door!

-
- Liquid!!
 - Snake, did you like my sunglasses? You'd point a weapon at your own brother?
 - Why did you disguise yourself as Master?
 - So I could manipulate you more easily. And you performed quite well, I must say. Although the boys at the Pentagon are probably saying the same thing...
 - What the hell are you talking about!?
 - Following orders blindly with no questions asked. You've lost your warrior's pride and become nothing more than a pawn, Snake.
 - What?
 - Stopping the nuclear launch, rescuing the hostages... It was all just a diversion.
 - A diversion?
 - The Pentagon only needed for you to come into contact with us. That's what killed the ArmsTech president and Decoy Octopus.
 - You don't mean...
 - That's right. You were sent in here to kill us so they could retrieve Metal Gear undamaged along with the bodies of the genome soldiers. From the beginning, the Pentagon was just using you as a vector to spread FoxDie!

- Fox Die! ...It can't be! Are you telling me Naomi was working with the Pentagon?
- They thought she was. But it seems that Dr. Naomi Hunter couldn't be controlled so easily.
- What?
- We've got a spy working in the Pentagon. He reported that Dr. Hunter altered FoxDie's program just before the operation. But... no one knows how or why.
- I wonder... maybe they arrested her so they could find out the answer to that.
- No doubt. But I had no idea she was motivated by such petty revenge... we still don't know what changes she made to FoxDie's program. Oh well. It doesn't matter. I've already added the FoxDie vaccine to my list of White House demands.
- There's a vaccine?
- There must be. But that woman is the only one who really knows. Anyway, it might prove to be unnecessary.
- Why is that?
- You were successful in coming into contact with all of us, so we must have all been exposed to the virus. It's true that the ArmsTech president and Decoy Octopus were killed by FoxDie... But Ocelot, myself, and you, the carrier, were apparently unaffected.
- A 'bug in the virus' programming?
- Hmm, could be. In any case, if it doesn't kill you then I'm not worried either. After all, our genetic code is identical.
- So it's true... you and I are...
- Yes, twins, but we're not ordinary twins... we're twins linked by cursed genes. Les enfants terribles. You're fine. You got all the old man's dominant genes. I got all the flawed, recessive genes. Everything was done so that you would be the greatest of his children. The only reason I exist is so they could create you.
- I was the favorite, huh.
- That's right! I'm just the leftovers of what they used to make you. Can you understand what it's like to know that you're garbage since the day you were born!? But... I'm the one father chose.
- ...So that's why you're so obsessed with Big Boss. Some warped kind of love.
- Love!? It's hate!! He always told me I was inferior and now I'll have my revenge!! You should understand me, brother. You killed our father with your own hands! You stole my chance for revenge! Now I'll finish the work that father began. I will surpass him... I will destroy him!
- You're just like Naomi.
- Well I'm not like you. Unlike you, I'm proud of the destiny that is encoded into my very genes. Yeah!

- Damn!!
- Snake! Your blood will be the first to be spilt by this glorious new weapon. Consider it an honor... a gift from your brother. Now, I'll show you! The power of the weapon that will lead us in the 21st century!
- It's moving... How do I stop it?

-
- God help us! Metal Gear is moving... Snake, it's all riding on you now. You've got to stop that thing!
 - But how?
 - You'll have to ask Dr. Emmerich, the guy who made it.

-
- Snake, Rex's armor is impregnable. You can't do any damage with the weapons you've got. Rex uses the latest advances in compound armor. The only way you can pierce it is with a high performance HEAT (high explosive, anti-tank) round.
 - So what do I do?
 - Rex's pilot seat operates exactly like a VR system. It's got multiple sensors connected to a high tech interface used for the controls. It's completely self-enclosed and shut off from the outside environment.
 - He's not using his naked eyes?
 - That's right. So if you could somehow destroy the sensors... Do you see that round plate on Rex's left arm?
 - Yeah, that thing that looks like a shield?
 - That's a radome. If you can destroy that thing, it won't be able to use its electronic equipment.
 - So he'll be blinded?
 - Yeah. Try to hit that radome with a Stinger missile.
 - So that will stop it?
 - No, Rex was designed so it can be controlled manually too.
 - Oh great.
 - The part that looks like a beak is where the pilot seat is. In an emergency it will open up. Rex's armor is perfect. You can't destroy it.
 - You told me that already. But the interior is a different story.
 - I get it... first I destroy the radome. That will force him to open up the pilot's seat.
 - Right. If you can shoot a Stinger missile into the cockpit, you'll destroy the computer control system.
 - You intentionally designed it with a weak point?
 - It's not a weak point. I like to think of it as a character flaw. People just aren't complete without some type of character flaw, don't you think?
 - I guess so. I owe you one, Otacon.

I saw it in President Baker's top secret files. Rex has a free electron laser mounted on its belly. It's a laser weapon that discharges a laser beam into an electron beam that's been accelerated using giant magnets. It can generate an incredible amount of energy... pretty close to 100 megawatts. That's ten times greater than any other laser out there.

Radome stands for radar dome. It is a cover protecting a super-sensitive electronic scanning array. Almost all modern combat aircraft have them. It is not just a radar system in there. That radome probably contains infrared sensors, motion detectors, and other equipment, too. It is like a combination of eyes, ears and nose all rolled into one. If you could destroy that you might have a chance...

It probably uses some kind of electronic targeting equipment similar to a tank. If you use chaff, you should be able to confuse it for a little while.

-
- Did that do it!? Damn!!!
 - Nice try, Snake! Die!!
 - Hurry! Get away!
 - Gray Fox!!
 - A name from long ago. It sounds better than Deepthroat.
 - So it is you!?
 - You look terrible, Snake. You haven't aged well.
 - I'll send you back to hell!
 - Fox, why!? What do you want from me!?
 - I'm a prisoner of Death. Only you can free me...
 - Fox, stay out of this... What about Naomi?
 - She's hell bent on taking revenge for you.
 - Naomi... You're the only one who can stop her.
 - No... I can't.
 - Why?
 - Because I'm the one who killed her parents. I was young then and couldn't bring myself to kill her too. I felt so bad that I decided to take her with me. I raised her like she was my own blood to soothe my guilty conscience. Even now she thinks of me as her brother...
 - Fox...
 - From the outside, we might have seemed like a happy brother and sister. But every time I looked at her, I saw her parents' eyes staring back at me... Tell her for me. Tell her that I was the one who did it.
 - There you are! We're just about out of time.
 - Here's a final present from Deepthroat.

- I'll stop it from moving!
- Fox!
- In the Middle East, we don't hunt foxes, we hunt jackals. Instead of foxhounds, we use royal harriers.
- Fox!
- How strong is that exoskeleton of yours? Snake, are you just going to sit by and watch him die?
- A cornered fox is more dangerous than a jackal!
- He destroyed the radome...
- Impressive. You are indeed worthy of the codename "Fox"! But now you're finished!
- Uuunnnggh!! Now! Fire the Stinger!
- Fox!
- Can you really shoot? You'll kill him too!
- Now... in front of you... I can finally die... After Zanzibar... I was taken from the battle... neither truly alive nor truly dead... an undying shadow in the world of lights... But soon... ...soon... It will... finally... end...
- Die!
- Snake, we're not tools of the government or anyone else! Fighting was the only thing... the only thing I was good at, but... At least I always fought for what I believed in... Snake... farewell.
- Fooooooooox!!!
- Foolish man. He prayed for death... and it found him. You see? You can't protect anyone!! Not even yourself! Die!!

Snake, I'll crush you into dust! Ooooh! Uuuuff!

- Sleeping late as usual, ...eh Snake?
- Liquid... you're still alive...
- I won't die. ...as long as you still live.
- Too bad. It looks like your revolution was a failure.
- Just because you've destroyed Metal Gear doesn't mean I'm done fighting.
- Fighting? What are you really after?
- A world where warriors like us are honored as we once were... ...as we should be.
- That was Big Boss's fantasy.
- It was his dying wish! When he was young, during the Cold War, the world needed men like us. We were valued then. We were desired. But things... are different now. With all the liars and hypocrites running the world, war isn't what it used to be... We're losing our place in a world that no longer

needs us. A world that now spurns our very existence. You should know that as well as I do. After I launch this weapon and get our billion dollars, we'll be able to bring chaos and honor ...back to this world gone soft. Conflict will breed conflict, new hatreds will arise. Then! ...we'll steadily expand our sphere of influence.

- But as long as there are people, there will always be war.

- But the problem... ..is balance. Father knew what type of a balance was best...

- Is that the only reason?

- Isn't it reason enough? For warriors such as us.

- I don't want that kind of world!

- Why are you here then? Why do you continue to follow your orders while your superiors betray you? Why did you come here?

- Well...

- I'll tell you then. You enjoy all the killing, that's why.

- What!

- Are you denying it? Haven't you already killed most of my comrades?

- That was...

- I watched your face when you did it. It was filled with the joy of battle.

- You're wrong!

- There's a killer inside you... You don't have to deny it. We were created to be that way. Les enfants terribles... the terrible children. That's what the project was called. It started in the 1970's. Their plan was to artificially create the most powerful soldier possible. The person that they chose as the model was the man known then as the greatest living soldier in the world... Big Boss... But father was wounded in combat and already in a coma when they brought him in. So they created us from his cells... with a combination of 20th century analog cloning and the Super Baby Method.

- Super Baby Method?

- They fertilized an egg with one of father's cells, and then let it divide into eight clone babies. Then they transferred the clones to someone's uterus and later intentionally aborted six of the fetuses to encourage strong fetal growth... You and I were originally octuplets.

- Octuplets...

- Yes. The other six of our brothers were sacrificed to make us. We were accomplices in murder before the day we were even born.

- So it was you and I.

- Two fertilized eggs with exactly the same DNA. But... they weren't finished yet. They used me as a guinea pig! To create a phenotype in which all of the dominant genes were expressed... to create you. I got all of the recessive genes!

-

- You took everything from me before I was even born! But... you and I aren't his only children.

- What?

- The Genome Soldiers. They too are his progeny, carrying on his genetic legacy. But they're different. They're digital. With the completion of the Human Genome project the mysteries of humanity were laid bare... Thanks to father's DNA, they were able to identify more than sixty "soldier genes" responsible for everything from strategic thinking... to the proverbial "killer instinct". Those "soldier genes" were transplanted... into the members of the Next Generation Special Forces. That's how they became... the Genome Soldiers. That's right. The Genome Soldiers that you've been killing are our brothers... with the same genes as ours.

- The Genome Soldiers!?

- That's right. They are our brothers, created artificially through the alignment of nucleotides to mimic our father's genes. They too are the product of numerous sacrifices.

- Sacrifices?

- Human experiments. 1991 ...the Gulf War. The military secretly injected soldiers with the soldier genes. The Gulf War Syndrome that hundreds of thousands of returning soldiers complained about... was a side effect of it.

- Hah.

- Everyone knows the Gulf War Syndrome was caused by exposure to... depleted uranium used in anti-tank rounds.

- That was just a cover story issued by the Pentagon. First they tried to say it was post-traumatic stress disorder, then chemical or biological weapons... The poison gas detection units and the anti-sarin injections, Have you ever heard of the Asymmetry Theory? Nature tends to favor asymmetry. Those species which have gone extinct all show signs of symmetry. The Genome Soldiers suffer from the same problem... signs of symmetry. So do I, as do you.

- !!!

- That's right. We are all on the verge of death at the genetic level. We don't know when or what type of disease will occur. That's why we need the old man's genetic information.

- You want Big Boss's DNA so you can save your family? It's very touching.

- In Nature, family members don't mate with each other. And yet they help each other to survive. Do you know why? It increases the chance that their genes will be passed on to a new generation. Altruism among blood relatives is a response to natural selection. It's called the Selfish Gene Theory.

- You're telling me that your genes are ordering you to save the Genome Soldiers?

- You can't fight your genes. It's fate. All living things are born for the sole purpose of passing on their parents' genes. That's why I'll follow what my genes tell me. And then I'm going to go beyond. In order to break the curse of my heritage. And to do that.. first I will kill you. Look behind you!

- Meryl!? Is she alive?

- I'm not sure. She was alive a few hours ago. Poor girl kept calling your name.
- Meryl...
- Stupid woman. Falling in love with a man who doesn't even have a name...
- I have a name!
- No! We have no past, no future. And even if we did, it wouldn't be truly ours. You and I are just copies of our father, Big Boss.
- Let Meryl go!
- As soon as we finished our business. We're almost out of time.
- ...You're talking about FoxDie?
- No. It seems now that the Pentagon knows that Metal Gear is destroyed, they've arrived at a decision. They won't even need a BDA (battle damage assessment). If you want the details why don't you ask your precious Colonel Campbell?

- Colonel! Can you hear me?
- Yes... I'm listening.
- What is the Pentagon trying to do!? Colonel! Answer me!
- The Secretary of Defense has taken over active control of this operation. He's on his way there by AWACS.
- What for?
- To bomb the place.
- What!?
- Not only that. B-2 Bombers just lifted off from Galena Airforce Base. They're carrying B61-13 surface-piercing tactical nuclear bombs.
- What!? Metal Gear is destroyed. Tell the Secretary of Defense!
- The Secretary of Defense heard that Naomi double-crossed us and he's worried about FoxDie. Now that there's no more danger of a nuclear strike from Metal Gear, he's going to do whatever's necessary to cover up the truth of what really happened here. He's going to drop a nuclear bomb to vaporize all the evidence along with anyone who knows anything... Don't worry, Snake. I'll stop the nuclear strike.
- How?
- I may only be a figurehead here, but I'm still officially in command of this mission. If I issue an order to delay the strike, it'll confuse the chain of command and at least buy you some time. It'll give you a chance to escape!
- But Colonel, if you do that...
- It's okay, Snake. ...The truth is FOX-HOUND was already the subject of an undercover investigation. Meryl was transferred to this base just before the terrorist attack... ...as a way of manipulating me.
- Those bastards...

- I'm sorry. They forced me to cooperate in exchange for her life. You'd better get out of there, Snake.

- Are you sure? ...It'll be bad for you.

- Don't worry. It's the least I can do for you after all the lies.

- Colonel...

- I'm ordering them to cancel the bombing run. After that there's no turning back... Aaaaah! What are you doing!?! Snake!

- Mei Ling, what happened to the Colonel!?

- ...I don't believe it!!

- What happened!?

- Snake, the Colonel...!!

- Roy Campbell has been relieved of duty. This is the Secretary of Defense, Jim Houseman.

- Put the Colonel back on! He's been placed under arrest for leaking top-secret information and for the crime of high treason.

- Ridiculous!

- Yes, he's a ridiculous man. He truly believed that he was in command of this operation.

- You bastard...!

- There won't be a speck of evidence left. I'm sure the President would want the same thing.

- The President ordered this?

- The President is a busy man. I have complete authority here.

- How do you plan on explaining a nuclear attack on Alaska to the media?

- Don't worry. We've prepared a convincing cover story. We'll simply say that the terrorists exploded a nuclear device.

- ...Smart. You'll be murdering everyone here. The scientists, the Genome Army, everyone...

- Donald... ...the DARPA Chief is already dead...

- So you didn't mean to kill the DARPA Chief after all?

- He was my friend.

- And you could care less about what happens to everybody else, huh?

- Well, if you give me the optic disc, I might consider saving them.

- What are you talking about?

- Metal Gear's test data! Donald was supposed to bring it back.

- I don't have it.

- I see. Oh well that's okay... You two are an embarrassment from the 1970's. ...our country's dirty little secret. You can't be allowed to live. Well, the bombs will be dropping soon, and you two have a lot of catching up to do.

Farewell.

There's no way out for us. Let's finish this before the air strike. You stole everything from me. Only your death can satisfy me. Only your death can return to me what is rightly mine. She'll make a beautiful sacrifice for our final battle. Do you see this? It will be the time limit for our final battle. This nuclear module is set to detonate at the precise moment of her death. If you win... you might still be able to save her. You could enjoy one brief moment of love... before the end. If you cross this line, you'll fall. At this height, it will kill even you.

If you look like you're about to fall off the back of Rex, press any button rapidly. You'll be able to climb up more quickly.

Snaaaaaaaaake!!!

- Meryl? Meryl!?

- Uh, Uh, uhhnn... Snake? Is that you? Snake! You're alive! Thank God!

- Meryl? Meryl, are you okay?

- Are you okay... Is that all you can say?

- Meryl, it must have been terrible...

- It wasn't that bad. I didn't give in to the torture.

- Torture?

- ...And things even worse than that... I was fighting too. Just like you.

- You're a strong woman.

- Fighting them... made me feel closer to you. I felt like you were there with me. It gave me the strength to go on. But I was scared.

- ...I'm sorry.

- Don't say that... But it made me realize something. During all the pain and shame there was one thing I was sure of... a single hope that I held onto...

And that hope kept me alive... Snake, I wanted to see you again...

- Meryl...

- !!!

- ...That's my codec.

- Snake, it's me.

- Otacon, good news. Meryl's okay.

- All right!!! You saved her, man. Good job!

- I got some bad news too. We're about to be bombed.

- Oh boy. I guess we're considered expendable.

- Is there a way out of here?

- A way out? ...Uh, yeah. You can take the loading tunnel to the surface. There's a parking garage right next to you. The tunnel leads from there to the surface.

- The door in front?

- No. It's a small entrance to the west of that door.

- How about the security?

- I just unlocked it. Who do you think you're talking to? I'll take care of security along your escape route too...

- What are you going to do?

- Me? I... I'll stay here.

- Are you crazy!

- I need a little more time to take care of your escape route.

- But...

- Unlocking the security doors is difficult work. Only I can do it.

- Otacon?

- Don't worry. I'm staying here. It's my own decision.

- Otacon, this is a hardened shelter, but they're going to use a surface piercing nuclear bomb. It won't hold.

- I'm through regretting the past... Life isn't all about loss, y'know...

-

- Snake, I'm a complete person now. I've found a reason to live.

- Good. Don't die on me.

- Same to you. Take care of Meryl, okay.

- I will...

- Okay I gotta go. I promise I'll do something about your escape route.

- Thanks.

- "Thanks"... ..oh, that sounds nice.

- ...I believe in you.

- Thanks, Snake.

- Let's get the hell out of here.

- ...What about him...? Where is Otacon!?

- He's... He's... fighting right now... With his old self... to be the man he wants to be.

- He's fighting for us too?

- Yeah, and I don't want it to be in vain.

- ...Me too.

- Meryl.

- ...Snake.

- Meryl. It's started...

- I must be heavy...

- It looks like we're not gonna have a love scene after all.

- Looks that way.
- Too bad... Let's get out of here!
- Snake, it's freezing outside. You need some clothes.
- There's my Sneaking Suit!
- Hurry up. Hurry!
- Hmm... Looking good, Snake.

-
- Snake, they've placed the Colonel under arrest. I don't know what I should do. This will probably be your last save.
 - I'm going to miss those proverbs of yours.
 - Snake...
 - Mei Ling, I have a favor to ask you. Make a hard copy of all the Codec conversation data up to this point. I want some insurance.
 - Okay, Snake. Leave it to me.

-
- We're gonna crash!!

- Meryl, are you okay?
- ...Yeah, just a little shook up.
- Meryl, can you move?
- It's no good. I can't move.
- What happened to Liquid?
- I can't see him either...
- Liquid is dead... Uh oh!
- Snake! ...Snaaaake... Fo... ...Fox...
- Die... If he's dead, that means...
- Don't say it, Snake.
- What happened to the air raid? No Stealth bombers in sight.

-
- Snake, can you hear me?
 - Colonel! Are you okay? Colonel, what happened?
 - The Secretary of Defense has been arrested. Early retirement.
 - Arrested?
 - I was able to get into contact with the President. Metal Gear, the training exercise... all of it... it was all the Secretary of Defense acting alone.
 - Acting alone? What happened to the air raid and the nuclear strike?
 - The orders were rescinded. The F117s and the B2 Spirits have returned to the base. Once again, I have complete authority over this operation.
 - I see...
 - Washington isn't stupid enough to use nukes to cover up a few secrets.

- I wonder about that.

- In any case, the danger's over... Thanks, Snake.

- Colonel, you can rest easy. Meryl's fine.

- Really? Thanks... ..Thank you, Snake. Snake. I'm sorry I... ..I kept a lot of things from you.

- It's okay, Colonel.

- Snake, I'm not a Colonel.

- Oh that's right.

- I've got a present for you. There's a snowmobile close to you. Mei Ling saw it on the satellite photos. This time of the year the glaciers are pretty calm. You should be able to ride right out of there. I'll bet the boys at the DIA and the NNSA never expected you to come home alive.

- Me neither. I better not show my face around here.

- No danger of that. You two officially died after your jeep sank into the ocean...

- That's not too far from the truth.

- Also there's a helicopter waiting for you on Fox Island.

- Dr. Hal Emmerich should be somewhere on the base. I want someone to bring him in.

- I understand. Leave it to me.

- Okay, Roy. Are you going to be okay?

- Don't worry. I've got an insurance policy. ...a hard copy of all Mei Ling's data. As long as I've got that, you, me and Mei Ling will be fine.

- The battery on these nanomachines will run out soon. They won't be able to follow us.

- I guess we won't meet again.

- Don't worry. I'll pay you a visit sometime.

- Really? I'll look forward to that.

- Roy, just tell me one thing.

- What?

- About FoxDie.

- Meryl will be fine. She wasn't included in its programming.

- What about me? It killed Liquid...

- Naomi said that she wants to talk to you face to face about that.

- How is she? Don't worry. Mei Ling's with her right now. I'm switching over to Naomi.

- Snake, it's me...

- Naomi...

- I heard about my brother...

- I'm sorry... but he had one last message he wanted to say to you.

- ?

- He told me to tell you to forget about him and to go on with your own life.

- Frankie said that?
- Yeah. He also said he'll always love you... Naomi, your brother just saved you, me and the whole world. He fought with every ounce of strength in his body.
- Maybe... ..maybe now he's finally found some peace. He wasn't really my brother anymore... Ever since he fought with you in Zanzibar he's been like a ghost. A ghost looking for a place to die...
- Naomi, Liquid died from FoxDie too. What about me? When am I gonna go?
- That's up to you.
- What do you mean?
- Everybody dies when their time's up...
- Yeah, so when's mine up?
- It's up to you how you use the time left to you. Live, Snake. That's all I can say to you.

Each person is born with their fate written into their own genetic code... it's unchangeable, immutable... But that's not all there is to life. I finally realized that. I told you before. The reason that I was interested in genes and DNA. Because I wanted to know who I was... where I came from. I thought that if I analyzed my DNA I could find out who I was, who my parents were. And I thought that if I knew that, then I'd know what path I should take in life. But I was wrong. I didn't find anything. I didn't learn anything. Just like with the Genome Soldiers... you can input all the genetic information, but that doesn't make them into the strongest soldiers. The most we can say about DNA is that it governs a person's potential strengths... potential destiny. You mustn't allow yourself to be chained to fate... to be ruled by your genes. Humans can choose the type of life they want to live. Snake, whether or not you're in the FoxDie program isn't important. The important thing is that you choose life... And then live! Don't you think, Snake? Don't worry. I'm going to choose life too. Until today, I've always looked for a reason to live. But from here on, I'm going to just live. Genes exist to pass down our hopes and dreams for the future through our children. Living is a link to the future. That's how all life works. Loving each other, teaching each other... that's how we can change the world. I finally realized it. The true meaning of life... Thank you, Snake.

-
- Look. I found this.
 - Let's keep it. As a reminder.
 - Of what? A reminder of a successful mission or the first time we met?
 - A reminder of how to live. Until today, I've lived only for myself. Survival has been the only thing I cared about in my life.
 - That's not just you. That's how everyone is.

- I only felt truly alive when I was staring Death in the face. I don't know, maybe it's written into my genes.
- What about now? What do your genes say about your future now?
- Maybe it's time I live for someone else.
- Someone else?
- Yeah. Someone like you... Maybe that's the real way to live.
- So... where to, Snake?
- David. My name is David...
- Okay, so where to, Dave?
- Hmmm. I think it's time we look for a new path in life.
- A new path?
- A new purpose.
- Will we find it?
- We'll find it. I know we'll find it.
- What are those?
- Caribou. To the Aleutians, the caribou is a symbol of life. It'll be spring here soon...
- For us too...
- Yeah. Spring brings new life to everything. It's a time for hope. I've lived here a long time... But Alaska has never looked more beautiful. The sky... the sea... the caribou... and most of all... You...
- I think I'm gonna like this new life...
- C'mon. enjoy life...

Yes sir. The entire unit was wiped out. Those two are still alive. The vector?
Yes sir, FoxDie should become activated soon... Right on schedule. Yes, sir. I recovered all of Rex's dummy warhead data. ...No, sir. My cover is intact. Nobody knows who I really am. Yes, the DARPA Chief knew my identity, but he's been disposed of. Yes. The inferior one was the winner after all. ...That's right. Until the very end, Liquid thought he was the inferior one. Yes, sir. I agree completely. It takes a well-balanced individual... such as yourself to rule the world. No, sir. No one knows that you were the third one... Solidus. ...What should I do about the woman? Yes sir. I'll keep her under surveillance. Yes. Thank you. Good-bye. Mr. President.

Appendix

- Colonel, I don't work for the government anymore. Let me go back to Twin Lakes.
- Why, Snake? Is your life in Alaska all that great?
- There's a dog sled race this week. Next Saturday I have to be in Anchorage.
- The Iditarod? The longest sled race in the World? When did you become a dog musher?
- Right now my fifty huskies are my only family. I've got to take care of them.
- Don't worry about your dogs.
- What do you mean?
- I'm sorry Snake, but this vessel is headed for the Bering Sea... there's no room for debate.
- I told you. Even if I do owe you, I don't owe anything to this army or this country!
- You will accept this assignment.
- Why should I be stupid enough to do that? I'm no patriot.
- Snake, there's enough dirt in your file, from your days as an agent, to keep you in the stockade until you're a very old man.
- Oh I see... blackmail.
- No, Snake. I prefer to look at it as helping you come to a decision more easily. But anyway, I know you better than that. You'd take this assignment even without the threat.
- Why do you say that?
- You're a natural born soldier. You're not the grow old gracefully type. It's the same for all of us who've seen real action. The only place we can feel truly alive is on the battlefield. I'm a soldier too. I know those feelings of powerlessness, frustration that you feel everyday... You've tried to play the boy scout out there in Alaska. But you can't race dogs in the snow forever. Why don't you come back to us and be a soldier again.
- You think my life is some kind of a joke?
- Snake, I just want to give you back your purpose in life.