

The world was crumbling into ruin. The terrorist nuclear device that obliterated the first and last of the deep-space habitats was the match igniting the overpopulated and impoverished Earth to flame. It was the signal for the collapse of corporate and industrial power and of the governments maintained by it. All the nations of the world were plunged into the chaos of riot and revolution as they struggled blindly to maintain a now impossible status-quo. Eventually realizing that they indeed were witnessing the death throes of technocratic society, the leaders concluded that they must destroy what they could no longer control. From secret laboratories around the globe a terrible array of abominations was unleashed. Horrible diseases, robot war machines bristling with laser cannon and missile launchers, strange gasses that spread madness and terror, these and a thousand more products of the scientists' blind imaginations brought death to millions.

Whole races of warriors were created to wage the final war. Reanimated corpses, cyborgs of flesh and metal both, androids, and clones brewed in the arcane vats of the laboratories stalked the smoking ruins putting to death all those born of the womb. In all the black and bloody world there was but one small place that did not stink of the corruption of death. One shining jewel amidst the ashes. An ancient city protected from the buffeting gales of chaos by the first of the Heillman Energy Barriers. Behind The Wall lay the last city of the world.