



Jumpchain CYOA

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Introduction

Earth, 2018. Well... a kind of Earth. Everything is the same on the surface, but underneath, everyone is... weird. Politicians have lost even the basic sheen of decency you might be familiar with them having, weird, nonsensical things are happening all the time, and Space seems to be behaving oddly.

Wait... what? What do you mean there are Nazis on the moon? And... the Earth is hollow? Man... whatever. Just have these **1000 CP** and get out of here.

Times and Places

You can choose to arrive at any place in the world at any point in the movies' timeline, which goes from 2018 to 2047.

Origins

Drop-in

Might be less of a shock to these people than you'd think.

Moon Nazi

Heil Hitler! No, it's Heil Kortzfleisch now... anyway, you're a Nazi. Congrats? But it's not all bad. You *can* be a relatively decent one like Renate Richter too, if you'd prefer.

Astronaut

And you're going to the moon, too boot! Too bad it's being done for cheap publicity than any real motivation, but what can you do.

Politico

Or you might be the one *seeking* the cheap publicity? How terrible. Despite the name this doesn't *force* you to be a politician, you can be a major industrialist or other kind major figure if you'd prefer.

Races

Human

Just one of Seven Billion humans on the planet. Nothing to see here, move along.

Reptilian - 200 CP

Or you might be something else entirely. You're now a Urilian, an alien who arrived on Earth a long, long time ago. One of your kind created humanity by feeding them an apple that had been injected with Urilia, the original Wunderwaffe, and ever since then your people have been working to wipe the creatures out. Or, more accurately, rising to the top of their societies and getting them to wipe each other out.

You're stronger than the strongest of ordinary humans, and can shapeshift into any humanoid appearance you like.

Perks

For each origin, the 100 CP perk is free and the others cost 50%.

Drop-in

Sanity Inducement - 100 CP

This world... it's a touch too full of absurdism, honestly. And now you can fix that. You have the power to induce the mores and behaviours of a more reasonable time and place on this world, whether it likes it or not.

With a simple conversation, you can start anyone, even the worst of all assholes on the path to being a good person, though it might have many steps. You can cause people to behave reasonably and logically, and get them to think things out where they need to.

The Rugged Charm - 200 CP

Of course, parts of the way this world works are more... enjoyable than others. You have an incredible, unbelievable rugged charisma about you, an emanating charm that draws in people of your preferred gender like flies to honey.

Wherever you go, you find yourself surrounded by beautiful people, and you also have the skills to both seduce and satisfy them.

Absurdism Accompaniment - 400 CP

Well now. I really don't know why you'd want to do this, but if you like you can make other worlds you visit absurd on the same level as this one. That is, everything suddenly starts to work on the rules of a bad comedy movie, wherever you go.

You can choose the level of cynicism and some broad 'tropes' in play, of course, but the sheer absurd things that populate this land now follow you like a miasma, warping other places around you to be the same.

Moon Nazi

Propagandist - 100 CP

And an unbelievable one. You are one of the best, most skilled and talented manipulators of public opinion in existence. An author, actor and speechwriter par excellence with oratory skills outmatching Hitler himself, you can make any cause seem palatable, and manipulate public opinion pretty much at will.

The Aryan Ideal - 200 CP

Yeah, you're it. Tall, broad shouldered and covered in hard muscle for a man and similarly ideal for your gender if you're a woman, you're a vision of physical perfection made flesh. Additionally, you're also highly trained in personal combat, and military and political leadership. You have the

drive and talent to rise high in virtually any organization, and the ruthlessness to do so even in a literal Nazi society.

Megaproject Master- 400 CP

There are few things Nazis are known for quite as much as their Wunderwaffe and their megaprojects, and you are the kind of man who could single handedly achieve both. You're a scientific genius, an unparalleled mind with a tight grasp on all kinds of sciences, and especially talented at turning all of that into real projects, especially epic Megaprojects.

Given the resources, you could make a functioning, fully operational Moon Base and a surprisingly effective warfleet of spaceships, all without anyone on the planet finding out.

Astronaut

Pilot Par Excellence - 100 CP

The kind that end up on shortlists for moon visits. You have superb skill in flying basically anything that moves so well that it leaves professionals dumbfounded, and the kind of sheer talent that you can learn to handle any other aircrafts, space ships or similar with a similar level of skill in minutes of contact with it.

The Moon Nazis are Coming - 200 CP

... yeah. Not the easiest thing for people to digest, especially coming from a bum on the street. Unless the bum is you. You have a singular ability, that you're immensely, incomparably trustworthy. Your face positively *explodes* with 'good guy' ness, and it tends to achieve some very tangible effects.

While you're eminently convincing either ways, when you're telling the truth it's just utterly, cosmically impossible for people to disbelieve you or blow you off. They *want* to believe you, even when the things you're saying sound stupid or impossible.

The only one who bothered to learn - 400 CP

Yeah, it might very well occur in this world that people would refuse to learn how to fix things while living in a place where day-to-day survival depends on them and others fixing things in time. You have no such problems, thankfully.

You're a genius at figuring out, reverse engineering and patching together any and all kinds of technology. You can patch in new power sources on the fly, or work out how to jury-rig devices to perform functions they aren't even designed to, at times.

Politico

Real Live Nazis. Wonderful! - 100 CP

You have the cold-bloodedness of a reptile, now. No matter how horrible, how terrible something is, you can always find a way to turn it around to take advantage of it. This doesn't mean, by any chance, that you'll always *succeed* at it that depends on your planning and execution. But the seed of a solid, eminently workable idea always forms, and more ideas show up as the situation evolves.

We always Break Ours - 200 CP

But people still keep trusting you to keep your word the next time. It must be something on your face. Somehow, you have the ability to have people just... forget every other time you broke your word.

Or committed a crime, for that matter. Somehow, just by claiming to be sincere *this time*, you can get people to give you unbelievable amounts of leeway. This doesn't mean anyone will conveniently forget any holocausts you committed, mind. But day to day things... yeah.

Wartime President - 400 CP

And a good one, too. You have the skills of a top-tier, unbelievably skilled military commander and administrator. You can plan a battle, command a ship, manage an economy and keep your approval ratings high, all at the same time.

Even in terms of intrigue you're superb, with a tight grasp on people's thinking and the talent to use it to manipulate them this way and that.

Items

You may take one 100 CP item for free, and one discounted item per tier.
Wherever relevant, you may import existing items at no additional cost.

Jobsist Heresy - 100 CP

A jailbroken Iphone, this phone has some very useful features. It has full battery and network everywhere you go, and can be used to run pretty much any app in existence. But its most powerful feature is why this is a device best used by others. You see while its default appearance is that of an Iphone, it can take the appearance of any other communication device you'd like it to.

And that plays into the actual feature. You see, at a single command from you, this phone explodes with enough force to cripple a kilometer long spaceship!

Dramatic Wardrobe - 100 CP

Maybe a bit too dramatic? This is a full wardrobe of extremely well-designed, emotion provoking outfits for you and your companions.

This can be legitimately snappy looking outfits like those designed by Hugo Boss, or some horrific leather monstrosities coming straight out of some bad sci-fi, but somehow they always look good on you and those you give them to.

The American Presidency - 200 CP

You're now the President of the United States. You have 85% approval ratings, though they're just for show since you don't actually need to ever be reelected.

In all future jumps too, you'll automatically be the President as soon as you enter. If no US exists in the jump, the closest thing to a republic in-setting will quietly rename itself as the USA, and make you its president.

Fuhrer's Sceptre - 200 CP

A small white staff, this is the official symbol of office of the Moon Fuhrer. Well, the original is, this is just a copy. Nonetheless, this boosts your charisma and leadership skills

to massive levels, and makes you seem incredibly powerful and strong to everyone looking at you.

In future jumps, it causes any and all organizations that call themselves Nazis of any stripe to declare you their Fuhrer and obey your commands. If there are no nazis, the closest equivalents to them in-setting give you the title, and command over a force at most as strong as the Moon Nazis here.

The Holy Grail - 300 CP

Well now. This is a cup weighing 84 ounces, an endless source of the wonder chemical known as Uril. Uril is a chemical that is behind all of the Urilian technology in this world, providing unlimited energy, immortality, regeneration and incredibly heightened physical abilities.

With a direct drink from this vessel you would be instantly cured of all ailments, and your physical strength is raised to such heights that you can kill a T-Rex with one hit. Plugged in as a power source, which is as simple as dipping wires in it, the grail provides an unlimited amount of any and all energies you might care to ask of it.

Even chocolates made of it are enough to reverse decades of aging and fix any diseases plaguing the body. You also get an unlimited supply of these chocolates.

Spaceship - 300 CP

A genuine Urilian spaceship! This is a huge, plant-like starship with FTL capabilities, unlimited fuel and full databanks holding the sum total of Uril Knowledge. It also has massively powerful beam weaponry mounted on the front, ready to blast any enemies into smithereens for you.

Unlike the original, this can be flown by humans too. Just like the original, even one person can fly it with no loss in functionality.

Space Base - 300 CP

Maybe on Saturn? This is a full-fledged space base of your own, a full sized city on one of the satellites or planets normally believed incapable of supporting life.

Having everything from military training facilities, residences and schools to marketplaces, this place can be any shape you desire, but I hear it's the latest fashion to build these to look like some immensely well known ideological symbol.

Gotterdammerung - 400 CP

A gigantic city-ship is now yours, Jumper. The Gotterdammerung is a massive, obscenely vast starship the size of a city, powered by a hydrogen fusion reactor, covered from top to bottom in armor plating strong enough to outright ignore half a dozen nukes in the face.

For armaments the ship carries dual ultra-heavy relativistic kinetic nuclear howitzers as primary weapons, along with a host of smaller cannons and missiles strong enough to reduce most fleets to space dust.

Earth Spacefleet - 400 CP

Oh, wow. Even *one* of these isn't supposed to exist, now there are two? You now have command over a massive armada comprised of spaceships put together with 2018 technology, each and every one of them well armed and armored despite multiple treaties.

NPC crews operate all the ships, obeying your commands flawlessly despite any nationality issues. Have fun, I guess?

Companions

Import/Create - 50 CP

You know the drill. Import a companion, or create a new one. They get 600 CP to spend.

Canon Companion - Free

Yeah, if you want to inflict these people on yourselves for the rest of your chain, the least one can do is to make it free.

Drawbacks

Subhuman +100 CP

Well, not really. Rather, you just lose all your out-of-jump powers and perks, and your warehouse is sealed till the jump ends.

Race Changed +100 CP

Ooh. Nasty. Someone's changed you into a race different from yours, and despite how ambivalent you might normally be about this, in this jump you will feel the deep emotional and personal impact this would have on an average member of your original race.

This is as in your *human* race, not the Racial pick in this document.

Jobsist +200 CP

Wow. You're a genuine, honest-to-Macintosh follower of the Jobsism faith, and nothing anyone can do will change that.

You aren't affected in any other way, but just... you Believe in Steve.

Genuine Nazi +200 CP

Oh. So it *can* get worse. Normally the Nazi origin pick doesn't actually affect your beliefs in any way. With this, though... you're a proper, died-in-the-wool believed in the Nazi party and all its ideolgies. Why would you do this?

Reality Ensues +400 CP

Now normally the absurding nature of this world would provide a fair amount of protection to any interdimensional travelers visiting it. Now... not so much. The basics are the same. The Earth is

hollow and dominated by a lizard people city, there are Nazis on the Moon and Communists on Mars.

Just... these things matter, now. As soon as your jump starts, everything you would regard ‘evil’ in the setting gets jerked brutally into realism and rationality. Any environmental effects are handwaved away, but the Urilians are now the ancient, implacable conspiracy they would have been had they had the members depicted, the Nazis are the actual methodical evil they were, so on and so forth.

Everyone’s motivations, ideologies and beliefs remain the same, but this takes the *stupid* out of evil. On the other hand, the good guys remain the same silly and borderline dumb people they are, only without any plot armor now.

Agarthan +400 CP

Ouch. Unlike the surface, you arrive instead in the subterranean city of Agartha. It’s full of reptilian people more likely to eat you alive than hear you out.

If you happen to be a Uril, you arrived completely unmasked in a public place like Times Square.

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