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Subject: Cheaters... cheaters..

Posted by [spy](#) on Thu, 15 Jul 2004 15:57:39 GMT

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and well, cheaters...

I'm not quite sure whether this should go to the Renguard area here or not, since it includes Renguard related things but is not all about the program... anyway... in fact I DON'T FUCKING CARE.

The one thing I REALLY CAN'T STAND is joining a server, NOT hearing the Renguard sound, telling me that I don't have to mind cheaters and then play for a while and get OWNED BY SOME OF THOSE FOOLS NEEDING TO BOOST THEIR EGO WITH CHEATING. I would listen to all those who say "then play on another server" if those server wouldn't be the ones with the BEST PERFORMANCE. There really is NO server running renguard and having the performance that is NEEDED to enjoy a good game! I think an 1,2 mbit/s connection should be ENOUGH to enjoy a half-way lagfree Renegade match. But if you have to join a CHEATERINFECTED server to do so you really start thinking if you should quit your favorite game! I've been playing Renegade since the very release date, preordered it and had it imported before the german release so I could start and game along. I had plenty of fun the last years and always came back to Renegade after a while. Even when the cheaters first appeared it still was funny, then the project Renguard was started, I thought now there might be a way to escape that hell the whole community fell into but what happens? Not long after Renguard is released I had to find out that some poeple are too DUMB to INSTALL Renguard or simply want to stay a CHEATER and put CRAP into the net like "Renguard raises your ping", "Renguard doesn't work, you can cheat anyway", "Renguard is spyware", "Renguard opens popups on your computer", "Renguard servers will shut down after a while", "Renguard is an evil EA project" and the real idiots simply state "Renguard is shit". I wouldn't mind if not the ADMINS of some of the BIGGES servers would REFUSE to use Renguard because they believe their servers would be EMPTY afterwards. HELL, EVEN IF THEY NO LONGER HAD THAT MUCH GAMERS PLAYING THERE, AT LEAST THE CHEATERS WERE GONE, AND IF 50% SUDDENLY MISSES YOU KNOW HOW HIGH THE PERCENTAGE OF CHEATING BASTARDS REALLY IS! (just to say: I really DON'T MIND MY LANGUAGE). The second real problem is that there are PLENTY of real good CUSTOM MAPS, created by GOOD mappers (excluding people like Aircraftkiller, always giving his side of choice an advantage - I'm talking about balanced maps) that don't get better if you don't USE them. There is a maximum of TWO servers running CUSTOM MAPS, one is the "Renwarz" server, using Renguard but real bad performance, the other is part of the "UNRULES.com"-network, sadly the admin is one of the guys above BELIEVING HIS SERVER WOULD STAY EMPTY AND THERE WOULD BE LESS DONATIONS and so NOT running Renguard on his server. (if I talk of custom maps that excludes the sniper variants of some default maps.)

So, if we had more custom map servers running Renguard the community would be MUCH better. I don't think bashin EA is the right way, CAUSE WE WON'T CHANGE ANYTHING AS LONG AS THERE ARE PEOPLE HELPING THEM TO GET THEIR PROFIT. So we have to look for other problems and solve them first. If every server admin would STRICKTLY use Renguard for some time all those cheating bastards would either transform to normal gamers or GO TO HELL LIKE THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO DO. I'm quite unsure whether you know what I'm talking about.

Let me define "community". If I talk about a "community" as such, I mean Command & Conquer, and not Generals. Command & Conquer includes Renegade, AR2, Tiberium Sun and everything

past, "Generals" is 100% EA, a completely different world. I think we have a big community here since Command & Conquer once was a synonym for "best realtime strategy you can get". The problem with this big community is that no one really works together. We have one website here, another there, everyone wants to be "official", the best, pure ownership, one of a kind. That's NOT how the ideal idea of a working community looks like. It's all about "this is my news" and "you stole my news, go to hell" and so on. YOU FIND THE SAME CRAP ON EVERY DAMN WEBSITE YOU VISIT, IT ONLY DIFFERS SLIGHTLY WHEN YOU LOOK AT THE PHRASES USED AND THE LAYOUTS THOSE PAGES HAVE. You know what word hits the nail on the top? BORING! Then we got this board here, WITH PEOPLE TALKING ABOUT PLANETSIDE ON THE RENEGADE PUBLIC FORUMS... DUH! Things would be a LOT better if some of those oh so great websites would simply... vanish or start working together. First of all you might consider to bring an individual touch into everything. You got news, downloads and board, maybe some affiliates. So if you've seen ONE you've seen them ALL cause you even meet THE SAME PEOPLE wherever you go!

To make it short: People START WORKING TOGETHER. Make community wide contests! Open a 1on1 league, use custom maps, organize chatmeetings, just DO something to help the community get together or we'll all end up playing Generals one day...

Okay, now let me tell you a story:

Once upon a time there was a cheater. This cheater was called bastard. He didn't choose that name himself, it was given to him by anyone he met on a public server. He had no friends and no talents, he was fat and lazy and bad at school. Thus he was angry, angry at the people and angry at himself. He had bad depressions and had to eat to make them go away. After some years he even grew fatter and didn't make it to the next grade on school. Now the depressions got so bad that he never did anything else than come home, get some food and start playing. Whenever he started to cheat he was better than the rest, he won on egame after another and people left the server when they saw his nick appear. He felt mighty because he was the master of the game, even if he cheated. He felt the relief whenever he fragged people with enormous big heads, destroyed tanks with one shot or knew where he would find invisible units because he saw them. But the wallhack was his final kick. He knew he was god then, seeing everybody, able to kill everybody. One day fat dumbo went to a LAN-Party. He was so infected by his own dumbness and the need of cheating that he didn't care whether they would find out about him being a cheater. His online-friends on ICQ all knew he was a cheater and accepted that, they were "normal" players but liked him, he never felt like they were playing tricks on him. It was them, who invited him to this Party. So there he was, sitting in front of his computer, he wanted to start the

anti-cheat-software in order to play on this server." He tried another one. After half an hour one of his friends saw his problem and told him to wait, he forgot to hand him the disk with the anti-cheat software. Fat man didn't see the grin on the face of that guy or his other "friends". So five minutes later and after quickly moving all the cheats and hacks to a separate folder he was on the server playing. And he lost... it was a miserable defeat wherever he went. Dead man walking, because he was shot whenever he came round a corner. Suddenly someone started to teamkill him. A furious flame began. After a while the teamkiller was gone and not much later someone tapped him on the shoulder. He turned around and saw one of his friends having a little child with him. It was the friend's little brother, 11 years old and he watched his brother playing computer games. His friend told dumbo that he was the one who just killed and flamed him. He sent his little brother

away and whispered to bastard that he should take revenge and have a 1on1 with him. So the fat idiot jumped off his seat and went right over to the harmless child. With growling voice he asked the small boy how he dared to kill and flame him. After 2 minutes of speech he was finished and asked him for a 1on1. The little boy agreed immediately and so the went on for the duel. It was a shame. A little boy killed the god of the game 7 times in a row and died only twice... once because he jumped of a too high place, the second time dumbo blew them both up with his weapon. Suddenly the whol audience was lauging. Dumbo didn't have time to look what was so funny because he had to win this match. He was sure he would get him this time, he was sure, no mistaked any more, once he had him he would... die... HEADSHOT. Dumbos virtual character dropped to the ground like a puppet. The whole hall was laughing again. Now he opened the chatbox and started to shout. He accused the little boy of cheating, called him lamer, again said he'd be cheating. Somewhere far down the hall someone yelled "CHEATER?! I'd rather say 11 y.o. boy you fat dumbo! ROFL". That was the moment when dumbo looked up. On the large screen at the wall, where the final matches of the league later that day should be shown his match was seen! Every little bit has been watched by the whole audience. In fact, no one was gaming any more, 200 people were just laughing at him. He stood up, looked at where the little boy sat. There were all his friends, laughing at him too. He started to cry. He never knew defeat and didn't leave his parents house most of the time, thus he didn't know how to handle situations of anger in reallife and reacted like a child, even younger than his 'friends' little brother, he cried. He began to run, run out of the hall, run to the street, run to the trainstation. He couldn't stand it anymore, that would be published all over the internet, he was the jerk of the whole net. He heard the express train approaching. He jumped. And was no more... at this moment he became a good cheater. Because wa all know... ONLY A DEAD CHEATER IS A GOOD CHEATER. STOP CHEATING OR END LIKE THE POOR FAT BASTARD DUMBO.

Okay, thank you very much, have a nice day.

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