INDEPENDENT PRESS
SPERANZA
VOL. 1 NO. 003
NOV. 06, 2181

THE EXTRACTION EXAMINER

If We Make It Back, You'll Read About It.

NEWS // FIELD REPORTS // RAIDERS // MACHINES // LOOT // SURVIVAL // SPERANZA & BEYOND

EXTRA ! EXTRA !

OUR LARGEST ISSUE YET | WE ARE GROWING!

WORD FROM THE TOPSIDE: THE EXAMINER IS SPREADING!

134 downloads. Two issues. And apparently, somebody's actually reading this thing.

SPERANZA — Against all reasonable expectations, The Extraction



Comic Journalist: *SniperGirl99*

Examiner has found itself an audience. With 80 downloads of Issue 001 and another 54 of Issue 002, our little operation has reached 134 downloads—without much promotion beyond a few conversations with fellow Raiders on the Topside.

Perhaps the most surprising discovery? Nearly every Raider we've spoken with has shown interest, but few had heard of the paper beforehand. That tells us two things: the word is getting out, and we've still got plenty of ground to cover.

To everyone who's picked up a copy, shared a story, or spread the word: thank you. We're just getting started.

EDITOR IN CHIEF: *PATTY O'BAGGINS*



SAVED BY THE BAND!

The Rattling Extractions



Comic Journalist: *SniperGirl99*

Otis "Loose Pockets" Bell had three rounds left, a backpack full of things he couldn't explain owning, and enough ARC closing in to make peace with several poor decisions. Then he heard a banjo. Four Raiders appeared through the dust, playing shakers, guitar, flute, and what Otis initially described as "the least appropriate



Comic Journalist: *SniperGirl99*

instrument for the situation." The banjoist slung her instrument behind her and opened fire. The flutist tossed smoke. Then the percussionist hauled Otis upright, his shakers still rattling. "Keep moving," he said. "Banjo's got you covered." Banjo did, in fact, have him covered. They all escorted Otis to extraction, stopping



dropped microphone

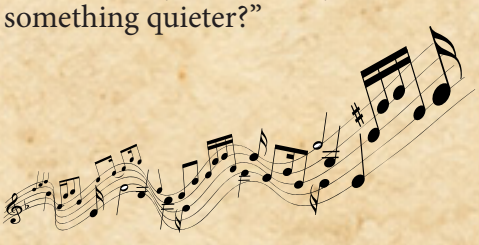
twice for cover and once because the banjo player insisted they'd dropped a perfectly good microphone.

Only inside the lift did Otis notice the guitarist wrapping his injured hand.



Comic Journalist: *SniperGirl99*

"Why'd you come back for me?" he asked. She tightened the bandage. "Heard you calling. Couldn't leave you out there." Nobody spoke for a moment. Then Otis asked whether they took requests. "Absolutely," said the flute player. "Could you learn something quieter?"



They played him home anyway.

EDITOR IN CHIEF: *PATTY O'BAGGINS*

THE PAPER'S STILL MOVING!

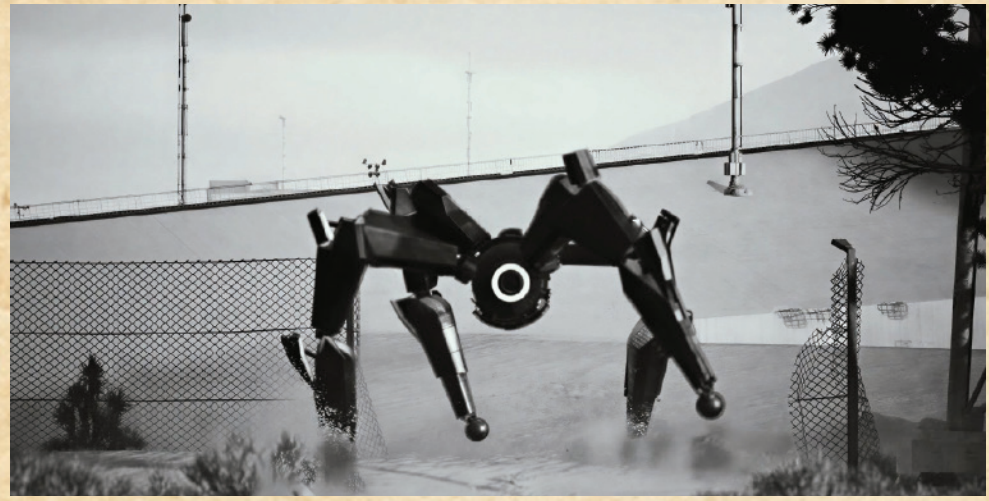
Downloads Climb Again as Raiders Keep Reading

"Through the Lens of ArcHunter"

CAPTURING THE CHAOS: BEHIND THE LENS WITH ARCHUNTER

Byline: Patty O'Baggins

The air is thick with dust, the distant hum of machinery vibrates through the ground, and most people are running for cover. But ArcHunter is moving closer. Armed with nothing but sharp instincts and a camera, this visual journalist is redefining what it means to document high-stakes environments.



Leaper on the Hunt ***Photo Journalist:*** *ArcHunter*

Known across the community simply as ArcHunter, they have built a reputation for capturing raw, high-impact imagery where timing is everything. Whether dodging hazards or scaling vantage points, ArcHunter's goal remains steady: freezing moments of intense action into permanent art.



Seen better days...

"A great photograph isn't just about a clean frame," ArcHunter says, reflecting on the philosophy behind the camera. "It's about the tension. You want the viewer to feel the cold steel, the adrenaline, and the split-second decision that happened right before the shutter clicked." Achieving that level of detail requires immense patience and strict operational discipline. ArcHunter often spends hours scouting environments, studying patterns of light amidst structural decay, and waiting for the exact alignment of subject and shadow. The resulting portfolio speaks for itself—a striking collection of high-contrast compositions that find strange, haunting beauty in the middle of chaos.

For ArcHunter, the camera is more than a tool for documentation; it is a shield against the frenzy of the world, filtering madness into breath-taking visual narratives.

As long as there are stories unfolding in the shadows, you can expect ArcHunter to be there, waiting for the perfect light.



A great shot of town...



Photo Journalist: *ArcHunter*



Seen better days...



Photo Journalist: *ArcHunter* ***Leaper on Fire: burn baby, burn!***



Hunk of burning Fire!

Photo Journalist: *ArcHunter*



Photo Journalist: *ArcHunter*



Damage on Topside



Leaper on the Run...



Wall Art: up on the Topside



Trapped?

Photo Journalist: *ArcHunter*



Almost done!

Photo Journalist: *ArcHunter*



It's cold Outside...



Pendola Pass...

MISSED EXTRACTIONS

THEIR RUNS ENDED EARLY. THEIR STORIES REMAIN.



EXTRACTION LOG

TO WHOEVER KEPT SAYING “ONE MORE ROOM”

Submitted by: Otis “Last Call” Mercer

You promised we were leaving after one more room. Six rooms later, I was carrying a broken kettle and you were arguing that a second broken kettle could provide spare parts. I extracted alone. If you’re still out there, please come home. Your soup is cold, and apparently you’re the only person qualified to fix the kettle.





INCIDENT REPORT

YOU REVIVED ME. I MADE IT WEIRD.

Submitted by: Milo “Third Wheel” Voss

Dam Battlegrounds. You revived me behind a concrete barrier while I explained that I’m usually much better at this. You said, “Please stop talking. I’m listening for footsteps.” I mistook our shared silence for chemistry. If you’d like to meet again, I’ve prepared several quieter personality traits.





IN MEMORIAM

SEEKING THE OWNER OF ONE LEFT BOOT

Submitted by: Della “Loose Laces” Pike

We collided near extraction. In the confusion, I grabbed your bag and you grabbed mine. Yours contained ammunition, medical supplies, and one left boot. Mine contained eleven spoons. I’m willing to arrange an exchange, but I have questions about your boot and would prefer you had none about my spoons.



TOPSIDE CLASSIFIEDS

Small notices. Questionable opportunities. Payment upfront.

FOR SALE

SLIGHTLY USED KETTLE —
Whistles without heat. Occasionally whispers.

Two cans of peaches or best offer.
Contact: Nell "No Refunds" Mercer

TACTICAL CHAIR —
Folds flat. So does the owner under pressure. One leg shorter for improved downhill seating.

Will trade for a chair with four equal legs.
Contact: Vern "Take a Seat" Hobbs

LUCKY RAIDING JACKET—
Survived seven expeditions. I survived four, but that's hardly the jacket's fault.

Pockets contain complimentary gravel.
Contact: Elsie "Mostly Intact" Crumb

PREMIUM STEALTH BOOTS—
Completely silent if you stand still. Left boot squeaks during combat; consider it a squad morale feature.

No demonstrations near ARC.
Contact: Gus "They Heard Us" Fenwick

LOST & FOUND

FOUND: ONE LEFT BOOT —
Near Dam Battlegrounds. Describe the smell to claim. Please claim soon. **Contact: Della Pike**

LOST: EMOTIONAL SUPPORT SPOON —
Last seen near extraction. Bent handle, reassuring weight. Answers to "Spoon," although never where anyone else can hear. Reward: one supervised visit with my fork.
Contact: Pip "Not Coping" Dobbins

FOUND: BACKPACK FULL OF SMALLER BACKPACKS —
Opened six so far. Still backpacks. Owner must identify what's in the last one. Please hurry; I've started opening them at work.
Contact: Mavis "One More Zip" Tully

HELP WANTED

OFFICE SECURITY—
Guard the Examiner's headquarters. Must distinguish visitors from furniture falling over. Bring your own chair. **Ask for Patty O' Baggins**

EXTRACTION FITNESS COACH—
Seeking trainer to improve sprint speed while carrying forty pounds of things I refuse to leave behind. Must accept "but it might be useful" as a medical condition. **Contact: Bess "Nearly There" Womble**

BAND MANAGER REQUIRED—
The Rattling Extractions need bookings, supply coordination, and someone willing to tell our banjo player the solo is over. Previous hostage negotiation experience preferred. **Contact: June "Count Us In" Bellweather**



WANTED: LOOT APPRAISER—
Need someone to explain why my "rare mechanical artifact" is apparently a door handle. Must deliver bad news gently. Payment negotiable; door handle available.
Contact: Clive "Museum Quality" Pritchard

SERVICES

BACKPACK REPAIRS—
Holes patched, straps replaced, suspicious stains respectfully ignored.
See: Mags "Double Stitch" Dunn

PROFESSIONAL EXCUSES—
Lost the supplies? Missed extraction? Sold the squad's ammunition? I'll prepare a convincing explanation and rehearse your wounded expression. References unavailable for reasons we can discuss. **Contact: Felix "There's Context" Barlow**

INCIDENT REPORT

Don't forget to email us content.

FIELD NOTES

- Hotfix 2.4.1
- November 5, 2026 · ARC Raiders / Embark Studios · via Steam
- Store Update 2.4.0
- November 3, 2026 · ARC Raiders / Embark Studios · via Steam
- Live Update 2.3.0
- October 27, 2026 · ARC Raiders / Embark Studios · via Steam
- Store Update 2.2.0
- October 20, 2026 · ARC Raiders / Embark Studios · via Steam

SOURCE: EMBARK STUDIOS

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www.pattyobaggins.com
The Extraction Examiner

SUBMISSIONS:
pattyobaggins@gmail.com

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