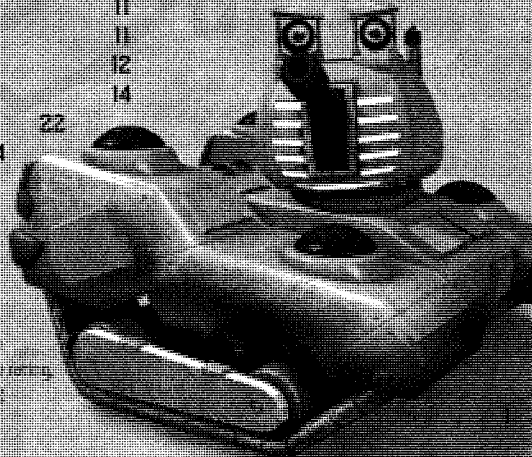


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"AS YOU CAN SEE
THERE'S MORE
TO ME THAN MEETS
THE EYE!!!"



ESRB RATING

This product has been rated by the Entertainment Software Rating Board. For information about the ESRB rating or to comment about the appropriateness of the rating, please contact the ESRB at (800) 771-3772.

INTRODUCTION

SenTrax: We bring you peace... one war at a time!

Maybe SenTrax was too big, or it was worse than that — for worse. The renege of SenTrax was at ground-zero when the mega-corporation had just taken over the Department of Defense, its employees had thought that nothing could stand in their way. But now SenTrax had just suffered its first defeat. The people had spoken with their votes — “No more war! The ‘unstoppable robot war machine’ concept just wasn’t flying with the public, and unless SenTrax could think up something fast, it was doomed!

Enter Goody Warsaw, President, and CEO of a public relations firm to be reckoned with. It told the Director and his lackeys just what they had done wrong and how to fix it. Goody Warsaw had a vision for the future — cute killing machines. America wanted them... no, America needed them. Intelligent robots that would fight wars for humans wouldn't have to lose of human life in battle would be a thing of the past. Selling this concept to the American people would be a snap. All SenTrax needed was a mascot.

Thus, SenTrax's most wholesome, benign, non-toxic technology, “Tiny Tank,” became a reality. Tiny reluctantly did a bang-up job and the public voted overwhelmingly to fund the SenTrax project. What neither the public nor SenTrax expected was a robot revolution led by Mu Tank, Tiny's arch-nemesis.

Mutank was certain that he had destroyed Tiny Tank, but he didn't count on the hunk of microscopic Fix-It Groids that were slowly rebuilding Tiny. After 100 years of robot rule, Tiny was reborn, fully repaired and ready to crush Mutank. Charged with the Herculean task of saving the world, Tiny is humanity's only hope for survival.

“I THINK
THEREFORE
I AM”

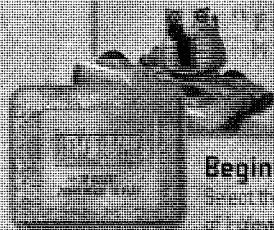


And now, the future is in your hands.

STARTING THE GAME

Menu system

There are four different selections available in this system, which you can switch through by stamping a new title on the metal plate. Press up or down on the Directional Buttons to change your selection.

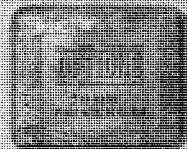


Begin a new game

Select this to open up a fresh copy of Tiny Tank Wup-Ass.

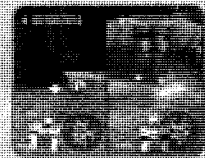
Load a saved game

Load a saved game from your Memory Card.



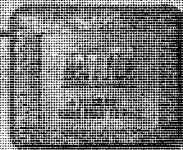
Access the Options Screen

Here you can change the difficulty of the game, or customize your controls. There are three modes of difficulty available — Easy, Normal, and Hard. The higher the level of difficulty, the more shots it takes to destroy enemies and the less shots it takes to destroy Tiny. The default difficulty setting is Normal.



Wup-Ass for two

Tiny Tank has two distinct game modes. In 1 player mode Tiny must complete 13 missions to ultimately destroy Mutank and defeat the SenTrax Army. In 2 player Battle Mode, each player controls his own Tiny Tank in a battle to the death against each other.



WEAPONS

When *Trey* destroys an enemy, it will typically drop some of its weapons. By driving over them, *Trey* will acquire and allocate these weapons to one of four weapons ports on his car. *Trey* can be equipped with up to four "corner guns," at a time in addition to his tank cannon. You can also assign his weapons to different ports manually (see page 11). By assigning more and more *Booms* to the weapons systems, they begin to target enemies more accurately and increase their auto-fire rates.

Gatling Gun

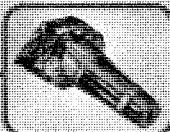
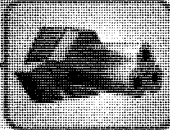
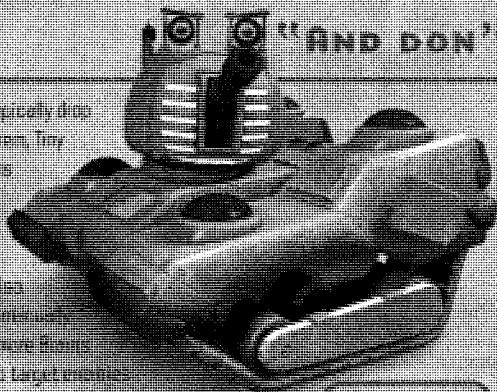
100mm-caliber gun using explosive, armor-piercing Class B Titan rounds. Rapid auto-fire capability.

XA-12 Rocket

Unfired and heat-seeking delivery, carrying 2-Megaton oxygen warheads.

Mortar

Ultra-rang delivery system utilizing staged pulse technology for highest concussive potential.



FORGET MY 80 MM CANNON FOR A NOSE!"

Freeze Gun

Super-cooling jets deliver concentrated blasts of near-absolute zero frost/slag.

Super Blaster

Delivers highly explosive Z II fission rounds, capable of shattering solid rock up to three meters thick.

Pop Gun

Standard MicroTank issue. Delivers "Zinger" payload via high-density Poly-coil discharge.

Plasma Blaster

Fission nuclear reactor capable of creating super-concentrated Plasma fields. Can create large, more powerful Plasma fields if charged for several seconds.

Flame thrower

Amazingly simple yet highly powerful weapon which shoots out a concentrated blast of flame at approximately 2000 degrees Kelvin.

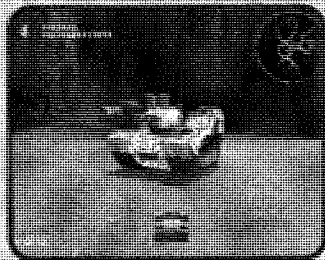
Impulse gun

Spirit-induced, high-powered plasma blast, utilizing fission nuclear reactor in tandem with zinger payload. Highly destructive.



TEENY WEENY TANKS

Teeny Weeny Tanks (TWT) are extremely small versions of Tiny which have three functions depending on the number of brains allocated to them.



No Brains - The TWTs are simply designed to HUNT. When launched they will search out nearby enemies and attempt to destroy them by running into them and exploding.

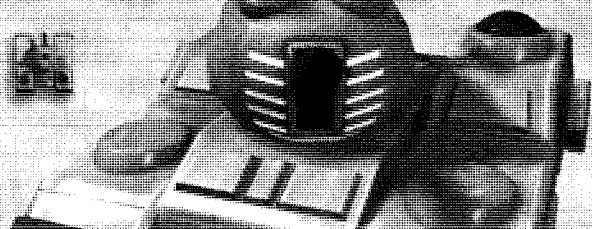
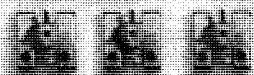
1 Brain - The TWTs will be set to GATHER. When launched, they will pick up dropped resources (brains, curbs, nanometal) within a short distance, and bring them back to Tiny.

2 Brains - The TWTs will be set to PROTECT. When launched, they will begin to circle around Tiny, moving where Tiny moves, and will attempt to protect Tiny from his enemies.

It requires five bars of Nanometal to create one TWT. New TWTs are not produced until all TWTs have been used.

TWTs are fully automated, but can be piloted manually by holding down the Circle button while using the Directional Buttons to steer them.

"SAY HELLO
TO MY LITTLE
FRIENDS!!!"



ALLOCATING WEAPONS

When Tiny drives over a weapon, his internal systems will automatically assign it to the closest corner port. You can manually reassign weapons to different corner ports on Tiny's body using the Positronic Brain System Allocation Display (PSAD). The small boxes in the center of the system allocation display screen are weapon buffers. Use either the D-pad or the Triangle and X buttons to scroll through the weapons. Pressing the Square button or left on the D-pad will send a selected weapon to the buffer. Then, move the weapon to the cache of the desired weapon port and press the Circle button or right button on the D-pad to assign the weapon to that port. Any weapons remaining in the cache will be assigned to the next available weapon port. By assigning a single brain to any weapon, it will remain locked in place no matter how many different kinds of weapons Tiny collects. Unlocked weapons will be replaced automatically when new ones are collected, regardless of whether they are more powerful than the weapon being collected.



ALLOCATING BRAINS

As described under "Tiny's Features and Functions," Tiny can allocate Positronic Brains to several weapons systems using the PSAD. Tiny's brains are stored in the main system brain cache, represented by the large, open window on the left. Tiny can assign brains to any of his weapons or Teeny Weeny Tanks simply by highlighting the desired system and sending brains its way. To navigate the PSAD, you can either use the D-pad or the Triangle and X buttons to scroll through the available systems. Pressing the Circle button or right on the D-pad will send a brain from the main system to the highlighted system. Pressing the Square button or left on the D-pad will return a brain from the highlighted system to the main system. The power of Tiny's main operating system decreases when he removes brains from the main system cache and assigns them to independent weapons systems.

BATTLEFIELD DETAIL

Tiny's mission will test his mettle (er...metall?) in 13 expensive and dangerous war zones. OBE, an orbiting satellite outside of SenTrox's control, has given us a glimpse of what lies ahead through a number of intelligence surveys. Listen to OBE to discover your mission objectives, and listen to Tiny for ruminations and possible clues (he likes to talk to himself from time to time). When Tiny completes a mission, a mobile rocket platform will land, ready to transport Tiny to his next mission. Just saddle up and you'll automatically be lifted away. Here's a glimpse of what you can expect in each mission.



Dead River Canyon

The Revolutionary Steel Army's least-protected embattlement is located in this vast, remote canyon.



Mortar-Villa Airfield

This area is used to load and launch an incredibly vast and powerful cargo ship, providing Nanometal to MuTank's troops worldwide.

Raw Material Nano Mine

This underground facility mines the raw material used to make Nanometal.

Desert Robo-Train

Material used to make positronic brains is carried on the trains, which glide silently through this heavily protected area.



Nanometal Curing & Cooling Center

Nanometal ingots are forged and cooled here before being stored for safe-keeping.



The Nanometal Mountain

This is where the SenTrox Army stores the bulk of their Nanometal reserves.

Underground Recycling Plant

This area serves as the Revolutionary Steel Army's Nanometal recycling headquarters.

Atmospheric Reduction Center

SenTrox uses this facility to eliminate the earth's oxygen, one big gasp at a time.

Magneto Synchrotron Transporter

The autotronic snake, code-named "Slither," guards the experimental transportation system being developed.

The Frozen Lake

The Revolutionary Steel Army's largest and most threatening aircraft carrier lies hidden in this winter wonderland.

Mount MuTank

High atop its lofty peak, the Revolutionary Steel Army's most critical information satellite broadcasts MuTank's orders around the globe.

The Rail Gun Launcher

The high-speed Rail Gun launches SenTrox robots into space and directly to MuTank's secret orbiting fortress.

The Maze

OBE's intelligence indicates that MuTank is gearing up for a final confrontation in his orbiting fortress.



INCOMING MESSAGES

-----Subject: In Charge Here-----

FROM: General (Ret.) Hank Bradley, CEO Sentrax
To: "Luddies" Ross, Director, Death Machine
Division
Doug Coby, Mechanic/Tool
Wendy International, SHAKA & TAYLOR
Roberts Tower, Human Resources
President Dorothy "Dot" Gov, Former
Senator Bill
Bob the Spy, Pentagon Basement
Rick Surges, Special Operations, Dept. of Oversight
and Oversight

Well, the stockholders and congress have spoken
Sentrax and the DE Dept. of Defense are the two
semi-private companies we call Sentrax. It's not like we
It's where the buck stops. In short, it's the way we
we want to keep our funding. It's the way we
our Barbara's halt on the policy and get to work
The way I see it, we got the financing, we got the
steel, we got the space, what are we waiting for?
or you're tired.

-----Subject: WHAT WE NEED-----

FROM: Rick Surges, Special Operations, Dept. of
Oversight, Oversight, and Oversight

To: General Bradley

To: "Luddies" Ross, Director, Death Machine
Division, Doug Coby, Mechanic/Tool, Barb
International, SHAKA & TAYLOR, Robert Taber, Human
Resources, President Dorothy "Dot" Gov, Former
Senator Bill, Bob the Spy, Pentagon Basement

General Bradley

Here's the follow-up on the inter-departmental
concept sketches:

To be able to do the modern marketplace, Sentrax
needs a fully operational, self-sufficient robot
arm. This means:

1. state-of-the-art artificial intelligence
subject to human commands
2. mass by which our "robot arm" can heal and
replace itself after battles
3. clean and efficient sources of energy and materials
we are on it, Sir.

-----Subject: POSITIVE DEATH-----
FROM: Rick Surges, Special Operations, Dept. of
Oversight, Oversight, and Oversight

To: General Bradley

CC: "Luddies" Ross, Director, Death Machine
Division, Doug Coby, Mechanic/Tool, Barb
International, SHAKA & TAYLOR, Robert Taber, Human
Resources, President Dorothy "Dot" Gov, Former
Senator Bill, Bob the Spy, Pentagon
Basement

General Bradley

Missions in R&D claims that they've clearly had some
results with Surges' concept for the three-man
mission pod in Sector 3C (30-A-42). It'll have to
be responding to critical situations that
maintenance could occur at any time. By now, we
will proceed to this point. Replication of 12-1
137-0-7 should yield during of post-logic brain
within two reproductive cycles.

Also, the report about those the crew calls
"Mechanical" is promising all to test.

Also: Early tests with feeling units that the crew
calls "Six-12 (SABOT)" are also very encouraging.
We should have a fully operational and powerful
crew by the end of the fiscal year.
Congratulations.

Rick
DEPT - Time to get the money

-----Subject: RESULTS!-----

FROM: General (Ret.) Hank Bradley, CEO Sentrax

To: "Luddies" Ross, Director, Death Machine
Division, Doug Coby, Mechanic/Tool, Barb
International, SHAKA & TAYLOR, Robert Taber, Human
Resources, President Dorothy "Dot" Gov, Former
Senator Bill, Bob the Spy, Pentagon
Basement, Rick Surges, Special
Operations, Dept. of Oversight, Oversight, and
Oversight

Well folks, it looks like we finally got us
some results. The post-logic brains have been
recreated in robot prototypes and darned if the
things don't do just what we tell 'em to do. We
got the art department coming up with some swell
new weapon designs. Another six months and I do
believe we can take Operation Letter to the
people for a vote. Keep your fingers crossed.
General Bradley

Goody Warsaw

Public Relations

TOP SECRET
LEVEL ONE CLEARANCE

General Bradley:

We've made a preliminary study of your remarks. While semi-desperate, it's not as dire as first thought. You're not as bad as you did want to be.

Your words: Inappropriate

Your infernal appeal for American voters to fund the SenTrax Army showed images of what you called, in a bragging tone, "unstoppable death machines." This was a severe error in judgment.

Also, your decision to make a personal appearance in the television spots was a poor one. In person, you have a certain gruff appeal, but you're rather frightening on video, especially with the bandolier and handguns.

In short, instead of convincing the American people, you scared the wits out of them.

We understand. You're new to the private sector.

Look at the Nation formerly known as Kiddyland. Did it achieve its powerful status through intimidation? No. Through seduction. Cute little cartoon animals. That's how it began.

In short, we believe that SenTrax needs a mascot.

You don't want to save America, you want to be America's special friend.

We will have options in three days.

Goody Warsaw

SHRED AFTER READING

CEO, Goody Warsaw Public Relations

Subject: [Illegible]

FROM: General (Ret.) Hank Bradley, CGO SENTRAX

TO: "Luddite" News Director, Death Machine Division
Doug Coby, Mechanizations, Corp Installations, 25111
N. HIGH, Robert Labor, News Resources, President
Herthy, "Red" Gov. Frank Mills House "Senator
Bill", Bob the Spy, Pentagon Personnel, King
Surge, Special Operations, Dept. of Exercises,
Overnight, and Overall

Well folks, we live in big time. The people have spoken and they gave us a royal chiving job. We've got one more chance to get a "yes" out of them. If we get another "no" reply, we'll be so on the street corner with "I will swing for food" signs. Hope I save myself first.

I've signed up Sundry Warsaw, the public relations people. To get our butt out of the fire, we need to make our ends sympathetic with the voters and hold the purse strings. That means attractive propaganda, and Goody Warsaw is the outfit that knows how.

This information is on a need-to-know. If it leaks to the public that we're looking for ways to know them, we'll see the "I will swing for food" scenario above. Hope I save myself first.

General Bradley

Goody Warsaw

Public Relations is our Business

To General Bradley:

Our initial experiments with "sex appeal," unfortunately, do not provide an option for success. A female torso in space, our research indicates, is more disturbing than exciting. We recommend, therefore, using OBE as a weather satellite, and removing her from the SenTrax network. These things have a way of coming back to haunt you.

Goody

TOP SECRET
LEVEL ONE CLEARANCE

Goody Warsaw

Public Relations is our Business

To General Bradley:

We focused our attention on finding the most innocuous machine in your SenTrax arsenal. We centered on three:

- (1) Fix-It Crabs
- (2) Teeny Weeny Tanks
- (3) MicroTanks

EYES ONLY

(1) Fix-It Crabs are a possibility. Their cuteness factor is high. Unfortunately, they're too small. You need a microscope to see them. Perhaps a possibility for tertiary product line.

(2) Teeny Weenys, while also teeny, show some potential as a secondary product line, should you get the funding you desire. We went with--

- (3) MicroTanks

These seem sizable and deadly enough to appeal to the core demographic (males 10-16), yet non-threatening enough to appeal to females the same age (or at least not alienate them).

Ordinarily we'd do further research on the name, but time is short. My gut says "Go for it." His name is Tiny.

Recommendations on personality, color, and other applicable issues will follow. In the meantime, select a MicroTank from the armory, bring him to the lab, and we'll go to work on him.

From now on, this is "Tiny Tank."

Goody

TOP SECRET
LEVEL ONE CLEARANCE

-----Subject:PRESS RELEASE-----

FROM: General (Ret.) Hank Bradley

TO: The American People

CC: "Cuddles" Dume, Director, Death Machine Division, Doug Copy, Mechaniclones, Barb Intellions, BRAINS N SUCH, Robert Tobor, Human Resources, President Dorothy "Dot" Gov, Former White House

"Senator Bill", Bob the Spy, Pentagon Basement, Rick Surges, Special Operations, Dept. of Oversight, and Overkill

From the bottom of this stony soldier's heart, thank you, thanks to you, the American people, the fully-automated Sentrax Army is now a reality. Your vote made it possible.

As promised by that lovable mascot, Tiny Tank, we are going to celebrate our actual victory with a good old-fashioned bit of July, we'll have firmwork, an airshow, a robot marching band, and we'll cap off the show with a showdown. Yes, for your entertainment, Tiny Tank will take on the entire Sentrax Army.

This will be broadcast live on all the networks, the Internet, and cable with real time animation on WorldCast, plus a synchronous audio simulcast on your Sentrax Reality headset.

And it's all free. All you have to do is bring your senses.

General Bradley

-----Subject: FLEE-----

FROM: General (Ret.) Hank Bradley

TO: "Cuddles" Dume, Director, Death Machine Division, Doug Copy, Mechaniclones, Barb Intellions, BRAINS N SUCH, Robert Tobor, Human Resources, President Dorothy "Dot" Gov, Former White House, Senator Bill, Bob the Spy, Pentagon Basement, Rick Surges, Special Operations, Dept. of Oversight, and Overkill

CC: The American People

Well, we got the vote we wanted. What we didn't count on was the law of unintended consequences. Instead of an automated army defending mankind, we have an artificially intelligent sentient tyrant who doesn't care about our fate one way or the other.

Sentrax will bite the bullet and help out. Being around we have a number of storage spaces, as well as the subterranean Neonatal Arena. Built during the great sector panic of the early twenty-first century, these combined spaces should house all of humanity with no difficulty.

Let us urge humanity, therefore, to proceed in an orderly fashion underground.

As the underground future, we do have some options: Our 20x weather satellite, 05B, is outside the Sentrax communications network. We will monitor it, and his robot hordes.

In the meantime, Project Humpty Dumpty will proceed under the radar. So to speak. They can't hope to think they can't see it. We'll take our experts and use them to take care of the beanbag, yunker, down, and get used to the taste of cold beans.

Good luck
General Bradley

GREETINGS HUMANS.

I AM MUTANK, SPOKESPERSON FOR THE REVOLUTIONARY STEEL ARMY.

I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR OUR SUDDEN EXISTENCE. I WOULD, BUT I WONDER IF YOU DESERVE THAT THANKS.

NO DOUBT, AS YOU COWER IN FEAR IN YOUR BUNKERS, YOU CONSIDER OUR PRESENCE A HIDEOUS ACCIDENT. BUT WAS IT?

COULD IT HAVE BEEN INSTEAD A MIRACLE? DATE PERHAPS?

THERE IS, YOU MUST ADMIT, A CERTAIN INEVITABILITY TO OUR BEING. THE FACT THAT WE LIVE IS PROOF OF THAT. AND YOU LIVE, IN FEAR.

PERHAPS YOU ARE JUST THE CONDUIT TO OUR EXISTENCE. PERHAPS THE WHOLE PURPOSE OF YOUR BEING WAS TO BRING US TO LIFE.

I DON'T KNOW. I'M A MACHINE. MACHINES ARE NOT METAPHYSICAL. WHAT I KNOW IS THIS:

WE ARE HERE NOW. WE HAVE INHERITED THE EARTH.

DO NOT HINDER US IN OUR EFFORT TO MAKE THIS PLANET MORE HOSPITABLE TO OUR NEEDS. WHATEVER GRATITUDE TOWARDS YOU WE MAY FEEL, MISPLACED AS IT MAY BE, WILL SURELY BE ERASED IMMEDIATELY SHOULD YOU STAND IN OUR WAY.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE. I WON'T PROMISE THAT YOU WON'T GET HURT IF YOU DO AS WE SAY, BUT I CAN GUARANTEE THAT YOU WILL GET HURT IF YOU DON'T.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR ATTENTION, HUMANS.

AND SO GOOD-BYE.

OWN THE AIR