

# The Me@t Scr@pers

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All across cyberspace there's a war between indi meat scrapers, corps, cops, feds, hackers, and your average crazies. And it's getting harder to tell them apart by the day. I was an indi meat scraper, which probably doesn't mean much to you. The typical web scraper is a computer program that sifts through and extracts certain data on the internet. Meat scrapers are the human equivalent, doing the work of sifting meatspace (Real Life) for data. Billions of people act like meat scrapers every day with their incessant lolcat uploads. The difference is people like me do it for a living.

To start out isn't as expensive as most think. You load yourself up with tech like a smartphone, capture stuff, and upload it to your website where you make money off the ads. That's step one. What we're known for though is the hardcore stuff. You haul around more cams (multiple 4K UHD at least), binaural mics, a microcon (mobile computer) loaded with custom software, a wifi hotspot, and importantly: a way to keep all that surreptitious.

"See I got it rigged up just like yours," she said, "but better!" RadEdh@x grinned wide at me. She was holding up a navy blue raincoat to the webcam.

"I can see the mics from here," I replied annoyed.

"Yeah 'cause I haven't like sewed them in yet smartass. But I got a couple cams in. There's one in this button, and another in a patch on the back, plus the one in the glasses." There were some violet streaks at the bottom of her hair and FO cables that changed color every 10 seconds.

"Ok slow down there. If the mics are binaural you have to arrange them right along the hood like mine. The raincoat may keep you dry but it's harder to patch and modify.