

*Oh god, I'm too late.*

*You're all down there in the vault, safe. Or possibly not. I can't know for sure. If by some miracle you survive, there are a few things you need to understand.*

*First: you are the last hope for humanity. The world out there lies in ruins. In all likelihood, none of the other world leaders were prepared for the outbreak.*

*I can't say for sure what it's like elsewhere, but here in the United States, all the major population centers are completely devastated. Very few are left alive. In rural areas, a small number of people may have survived but are... changed.*

*Second: if there is any hope for the world to rebuild itself, it is up to all of you to lead the way. Before you venture out, you must make a plan of action. If you fail to do so, you are surely doomed.*

*The people left alive largely break down into a few categories: the catatonic who have not yet died, those who have joined the many hive-minds, and the formerly autistic, who have developed extra-sensory powers. What kind of society can be made from these elements is unclear, but you must find a way.*

*I do not know what resources will be available to you by the time you read this. I do know that whatever you do, you must have a plan.*

*Godspeed, and God bless America. Or what's left of it.*