

The world is ending, at least as everyone knows it. With the Resonance Virus running rampant among the population and having developed an immunity to earlier cures, an assortment of the elite and those who happened to be near them at the time have been herded into bunkers across the nation. At one such bunker, scientists who were involved in the Resonance Project have been working around the clock on a new cure. As the hospital ward in the underground bunker is sealed, all anyone can pray for is that they will be among those who survive this apocalypse.

Your head... it hurts. There are people everywhere. And they're getting inside of your head. They are stealing your thoughts. All of your secrets. All of them! You have to make it stop! Make it stop!

You can feel what they are feeling. Some of them are nice and calm. Some are NOT. They are angry. They are scared. And angry and scared people are dangerous people! You need to make it all stop!

You thought your work would be classified, but now everyone is touching it, feeling it. All their dirty hands and dirty minds. It makes you want to wash and scrub yourself clean. Clean away from all of the people touching you.

It will destroy them though. It will be a cleaner world, but not you. Not your work. It has been made dirty, you have been made dirty. It will never be okay again. Never.