

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.

You were only a lab technician. It isn't your fault. You tried to express your concerns, but no one would listen to you. You know you never should have taken the job, but someone else would have done it. Maybe you should have gone to the newspapers? But for all your concerns, you trusted Dr. Solan. Solan was a good boss, and a good scientist. You never thought that good scientists like Dr. Solan and Dr. Elder would let it come to this.

Your mother is an infectious disease specialist at a hospital in DC. She called you when the phones were still working to see if you were okay. She was seeing so many comatose patients. This new virus, they didn't understand. You told her everything. She is your mother. How could you not tell her? Plus it was too late to worry about confidentiality. You will never forget the sound of her crying on the phone. Then she hung up. That was the last time you talked to her. That's probably the last time you will ever talk to her. It might be the last time you'll ever talk to anyone outside of this complex.

When things started getting really bad, they herded all the Resonance scientists they could find into this bunker along with a bunch of politicians and security. You should be amazed and honored by the people you are meeting, but right now all you can think is that they are all to blame. From the president on down, these are people who knew about Resonance and could have done something sooner.