

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.

This isn't your fault. It can't be. You're not certain exactly what's happening, but you know something's gone wrong, and it has to do with Project Resonance. You didn't have anything to do with Resonance. You hardly knew what the whole business was about! You just gave it some money to help your public image.

What went wrong? You'd heard that the autistic kids were doing better. Maybe they'd regressed, or had some awful side effect from the treatment. Was that it? Are the parents upset, and now the country's demanding that somebody be punished?

You're being escorted to a bunker and you don't know why. Is it for some kind of top secret meeting? Oh, God, what if they're taking to task everyone who supported the project? What if they single you out? How are you going to get out of this? You'll have to disavow everything, from supporting it to knowing anything about it. You could say you were pressured into it, by the lobbyists, by public opinion, by the presidency itself. If something went wrong, it's the scientists' fault! You're not a scientist, how could you know what something was going to go wrong!

This isn't your fault. You've got to make them understand that.