

You believed in Project Resonance the moment you first heard about it. You leaped at the chance to be on the team, the chance to engineer a retrovirus that would have the power to cure autism. The early research proved so promising that when Dr. Solan began to push for human trials, you were right there campaigning alongside. You threw yourself into the work, convinced that with the brilliant minds that had been assembled for the project, success was only a matter of concentration and effort. And all throughout the process, you never lost sight of your true goal, the healing of severely afflicted children.

It is never easy working with human subjects, less so when they are children with behavioral issues. Your subjects were frequently rambunctious and upset, but that was only to be expected. Autistic children do not do well in unfamiliar environments or without their usual routines. The team had no choice but to simply work through these unfortunate outbursts with patience and firmness, such that nothing was permitted to impede the gathering of the data you needed.

Of course it was never pleasant to see the children behaving so, but you knew their momentary discomfort would be made up for a hundredfold once the cure was developed. And yet people still expressed concern over how the conditions of the experiment were affecting the subjects. You were shocked at how much people allowed themselves to be ruled by their weak stomachs and small minds. Would they prefer these poor afflicted kids stay as they were so that their delicate sensibilities did not have to endure the children's upset?

The selfishness of it stunned you. Didn't they understand how much autistic children suffered due to their own malfunctioning brains? They were imprisoned inside their own heads, unable to relate or communicate like normal people. In the most extreme cases, their self-destructive tantrums reduced them to little more than bleating animals! Was that the fate they wanted to consign their children to, when the hope that they might someday be free of all that was so nearly within your grasp?

You simply would not stand for it. You were not about to allow the children's one hope to be dashed because certain weak-minded individuals didn't have the stomachs to hold on long enough. You made certain that things pressed on regardless of what tongues were wagging with what foolish worries. You persevered as your work drew closer and closer to its goal. And when the day finally came when your test subjects stood before you as clear-eyed, articulate, and agreeable children, free from their former affliction, you knew that you had made the right choice.

Who You Know:

Dr. Solan - The head researcher on Project Resonance, a very brilliant scientist. Every time Solan pushed for the project to move forward, you gave the bid your support.

Dr. Pollan - A bright enough geneticist, but too timid for cutting-edge research. Pollan is always fretting about oncoming disaster, and how dangerous it was that you were all playing God with human genes. This one should be off teaching some college-level biology class somewhere.

Dr. Yu - With an autistic son, Yu knows better than most just how important it is that this research continue. You commend Yu for being brave enough to do what it takes to save the poor boy.

Dr. Roma - Roma's not one to question his superiors, but has expressed a lot of concerns regarding the antagonist you've been developing in tandem with the virus. You don't want concerns like that getting out to too many ears when things are going so well.

Dr. Langdon - A crusader-type who has spent a lot of career time in third world countries practicing bush medicine. With that experience, Langdon should certainly be able to understand that sometimes people's suffering is so great that drastic measures are required.

Manager Edwards - The managing director for the project, in charge of business affairs and public relations. Edwards is highly concerned with keeping Resonance's image positive before the political and military bigwigs.

Assistant Carlisle - The youngest member of your team, this technician takes orders, does excellent work, and never talks back to superiors. You see a bright future for that one.

Advisor Cahill - The National Security Advisor, instrumental in securing the president's support for Resonance. You were Cahill's point of contact on the research team and have been pleased to pass on reports of your success.