

# The Vault Is Not Enough

## ADVISOR CAHILL

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Act 2 Scene 3  
GAF

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 can't be. Project Resonance was supposed to be your great contribution to American history, not a disastrous error that threatened mankind's very existence on the planet. You were the one that talked up the idea to the President to secure support for it. You took steps to ensure that your name would be forever associated with Resonance. With the virus sweeping the globe and destroying everyone in its path, you will always be known now as the person who brought about the end of the world.

No. No. You can't let that happen. You were supposed to go down in history as an American hero, not a colossal blunderer. That can't be your ultimate fate. You are too smart, too dynamic, too capable for that. There has to be some way to pull this out. Some way that proves you were the great thinker that saved the day, and makes everyone forget that you did so much to bring about the disaster in the first place. If you save everyone from the deadly pandemic, you will come out the hero.

You must. This was supposed to be your immortality. It was not supposed to be the biggest travesty in the history of the world.