

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.

*They would have done it anyway.*

You just have to keep telling yourself that. It is true, but it doesn't much help. You now have to live with the fact that you were involved in developing a biological agent that has already killed millions and that will kill billions before it has run its course. You'd be fortunate if 10% of the world's population lives through this.

You don't know how long it has been since you slept. You've been working around the clock on a new antagonist that could stop the Resonance virus. Dr. Cruz from the CDC has been working even harder than you have been. Dr. Calo and some of the others have been, too. And now you've got it, or at least you pray that you do.

Assuming this all works... there is going to be so much that has to be done in the aftermath. The antagonist will have to be mass-produced. Distribution... you don't even know how that is going to happen. And who knows what the world itself is going to look like? Who knows how much more the Resonance virus will have mutated, or how many unexpected side-effects there will be?

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