

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.

Why couldn't everyone else have seen what you saw all along? Why couldn't anyone with any power to stop it understand that this was coming?

To you it had been obvious— of course a virus was a dangerous thing to meddle with. Of course it would be highly infectious and spread to the wrong people. Of course it could not be contained with such cavalier ease as they seemed to think. You tried to speak out against it, but nobody listened to you, just some small-timer in the House, when the biggest political players in Washington threw their support behind it. You exposed it to the world by talking about it to the news media, but still, no one grasped just how much destructive potential this experiment could have.

Now it's even more terrible than you could have guessed. Resonance is so virulent that by now they estimate most of the people on earth are infected. It is possible that soon there will be no humans left on the planet. The virus spread too fast to prevent it from plunging its victims into catatonia and death.

What can be done now? Is there anything left to do in the wake of all this? You don't want to give up hope, but you feel like you are just as helpless now as you were when you tried to speak against Resonance in the first place.