

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.

Well, that investment certainly didn't work out for the country, or for you. You had thought Project Resonance had such promise, both in its own right and as a way of jump-starting America's economic engine. You had a lot of hope for the relatively new field of bio-engineering. Not so much, anymore.

When things went south, you made sure that the cure was being worked on and that you'd be amongst the first to receive it. If you can't save yourself, how are you going to be able to save anyone else? That is how you sold it, of course. Truthfully, this has really instilled in you an even deeper respect of having to look out for number one first: yourself.

There isn't much of an upside to what has happened. If there is any at all, it is that you have a chance to be on the ground floor for the rebuilding. If you have to sell anyone else out in order to wind up on the winning side, that's a small price to pay. Before you get the cure administered to you, it is probably time to start sounding people out here and see which way things are going to fall in the aftermath.