

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.

While civilization as you knew it fell apart, you were whisked away to a god-damned hospital ward in a military installation. You can scarcely believe that your own government cooked up the end of the world and then accidentally let it loose. Well, not really. You can always trust incompetence to come up with bad ideas and then sloppily carry them out. What is to be done in a world where a few bad decisions (really, really bad ones, mind you) can lead to this? You've always questioned how much liberty was compatible with public safety. Well, here is the answer for you.

You only pray that this cure that they've got working now can end this engineered plague and end it fast. Your mind is already reeling with thoughts on how much of it they're going to have to make. Already millions are dead and most of the country believed to be infected. It'll be just as bad overseas in another week or two. It is hard to tell exactly how bad things have gotten with the communications failures.

They're probably bringing you in to help with the planning for inoculating the remainder of the FBI and then organizing the wider distribution. You weren't told a thing other than that you were needed. So much planning needs to get done to do this right. And then the clean-up in the aftermath is going to be nothing short of another Labor of Hercules.

When one of the military types pressed 829663 into the elevator and sealed the place, you suddenly realized something wasn't right. There were only 30 or so of you down here, and why were they sealing the vault?