

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.

It almost staggers you, to think of what the fools around you have done with your research. These weak-willed politicians and bureaucrats, short-sighted soldiers, and dim-witted or simply insane scientists you were stuck with ruined everything. Now, after you finish saving all of them, they're no doubt going to turn around and blame you for the disaster, just because you were in charge of the project. The fact of the matter, that you need to make them understand, is that it wasn't your fault.

It wasn't you that let the children escape. It wasn't you that was mucking around with the virus, either on accident or on purpose, to increase its adaptability and resistance to the initial cures. It wasn't you that failed to take the necessary steps to actually quarantine the infected areas once the virus got out. Certainly, millions would have died if they had done it your way, but billions are dying now because they didn't.

The way to clear your name is to find the actual culprits and make certain that they are the ones held accountable, not you. While doing so, you also need to continue overseeing the rest of the team in making sure that those present get the cure that has been developed. If none of you live, it will be rather hard to do anything else. But when this is all over, you will make certain that you are among those running things again, and this time with a much less gentle hand.