

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.

You've done it! You have finally done it! The Resonance Virus is spreading all over the nation. Maybe all over the world. Soon everyone will be infected. They're working on a cure. You know that, but that's okay. It's too late. There is no way to distribute it. Even better, it's in the bunker. They think they have quarantined the people in here that have it, but they don't know about you. You infected yourself.

Even better, the cure will only be partially successful. Resonance is a retrovirus. Don't they understand? A retrovirus means it never goes away. It writes itself into your DNA and then it does things. People will be changed. People will be different. Better. More controllable. People will finally understand.

You helped the children escape. You helped get Resonance used in the world. You undermined cures until your changes were ready. Now it's time for your final act. You have made sure that Resonance is even more likely to rewrite DNA. You will make the world better! You will make the world yours!!