

Logan stands naked in a pool of water, holding a bowl of water to the lips of a skeletal woman. The waters of the pool bubble, releasing a rotten-egg stench.

"Logan, it's me, {BESTFRIEND}." With measured steps, {BESTFRIEND.he} steps towards Logan.

{BESTFRIEND} touches Logan's bare shoulder. "It's okay, we're here now, to save you."

Logan turns to look past {BESTFRIEND}, his blood reddened eyes focused on something beyond the walls of the cave.

// Player choice block

"{BESTFRIEND}...where's {PLAYER}?" Logan asks.

\* [give: PLAYER.focus : Path of Focus] "Here, Logan, I'm here."

\* [give: PLAYER.empathy : Path of Empathy] "Logan, it's good to hear your voice again."

\* [give: PLAYER.wit : Path of Wit] "Right here, buddy. If you'd just focus a little, I think you'd see that."

\* [give: PLAYER.rogue : Path of Rogue] "Wishing I was anywhere but here."  
[join]

(fx: sfx\_tense\_04\_theme -on)

"The Mother wants to meet you, {PLAYER}." Logan looks past you as well. His beard is longer than you've ever seen him wear it, his normally trim hair looking shaggy and unkempt. His abdomen is concave and starved.

"We should be going now, Logan," {BESTFRIEND} says.

Logan turns away from you, and raises the cup to the withered woman.

"Nunu mik," the woman rasps.

Rein strolls into the cavern, checking his shotgun before aiming it at the woman.

// Player choice block

"This mother, she's the source of the virus, isn't she?" Rein asks.

\* [give: PLAYER.focus : Path of Focus] "Rein, put the gun down."

"The Bergs died because of her." Rein trembles, the barrel of the shotgun wavering.

\* [give: PLAYER.empathy : Path of Empathy] "This doesn't need to turn violent."

"A fast kill is a mercy compared to what she does." Rein tucks the stock of the shotgun close to his shoulder.

\* [give: PLAYER.wit : Path of Wit] "Just get all your questions out of the way before you shoot."

"I don't think me and her speak the same language." Rein raises the shotgun to peer down the iron sights.

\* [give: PLAYER.rogue : Path of Rogue] "Shoot her."

"My pleasure." Rein raises the shotgun to peer down the iron sights.  
[join]

"Rein..." {BESTFRIEND} steps between him and The Mother.

"Out of the way, {BESTFRIEND}," Rein says.

"We came here for Logan," {BESTFRIEND} says.

// GATED Player choice block

"This decrepit witch put some kind of spell on him," Rein says.

\* [if: PLAYER.freedom >= GATE\_BELIEF] "Live, and let live."

"Normally I'd agree with you," Rein says, "but if this is really the source of the virus, she's killing people."

\* [if: PLAYER.community >= GATE\_BELIEF] "We came for Logan, but maybe there are more we can help."

"Sometimes the only way to help is to find the source of evil and eliminate it," Rein says.

\* [if: PLAYER.authority >= GATE\_BELIEF] "We bring her and her kind under our control."

"There's no controlling something that can pervert a man like this," Rein says.

\* [if: PLAYER.business >= GATE\_BELIEF] "There could be money to exploit from this situation."

"Why don't you give GreenCo a call and set up a shareholder meeting," Rein says with a sneer.

\* [else] Do nothing.

"That's what I thought," Rein says.

[join]

Rein grips the shotgun tightly.

"I couldn't save my parishioners, but I can make a difference here, now." Rein squeezes the shotgun's fore-end, his fingers turning white as he clenches.

"This isn't going to change anything!" {BESTFRIEND} yells.

"May God grant you eternal peace." Rein pulls trigger.

(fx: sfx\_tense\_04\_theme -off)

(fx: vfx\_pulse\_flash)

(fx: sfx\_pistol)

<#shout>

Bang!

The skeletal woman falls backwards, a smoking hole in the center of her chest.