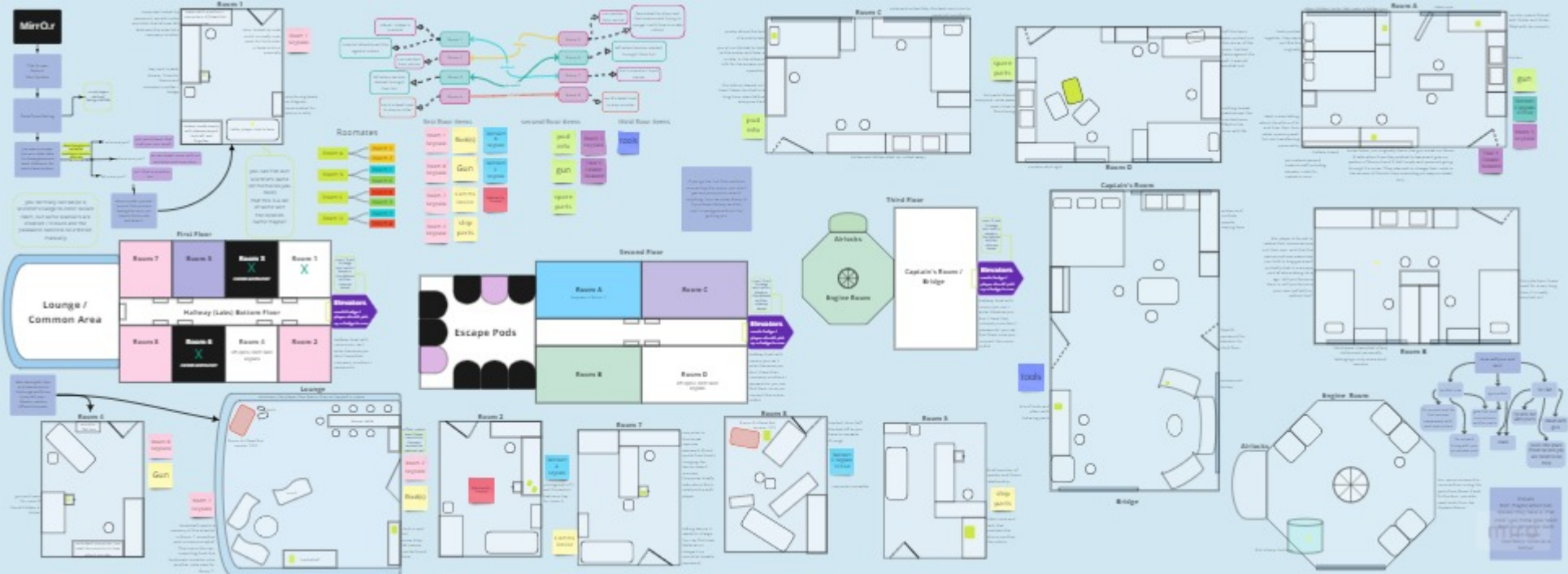
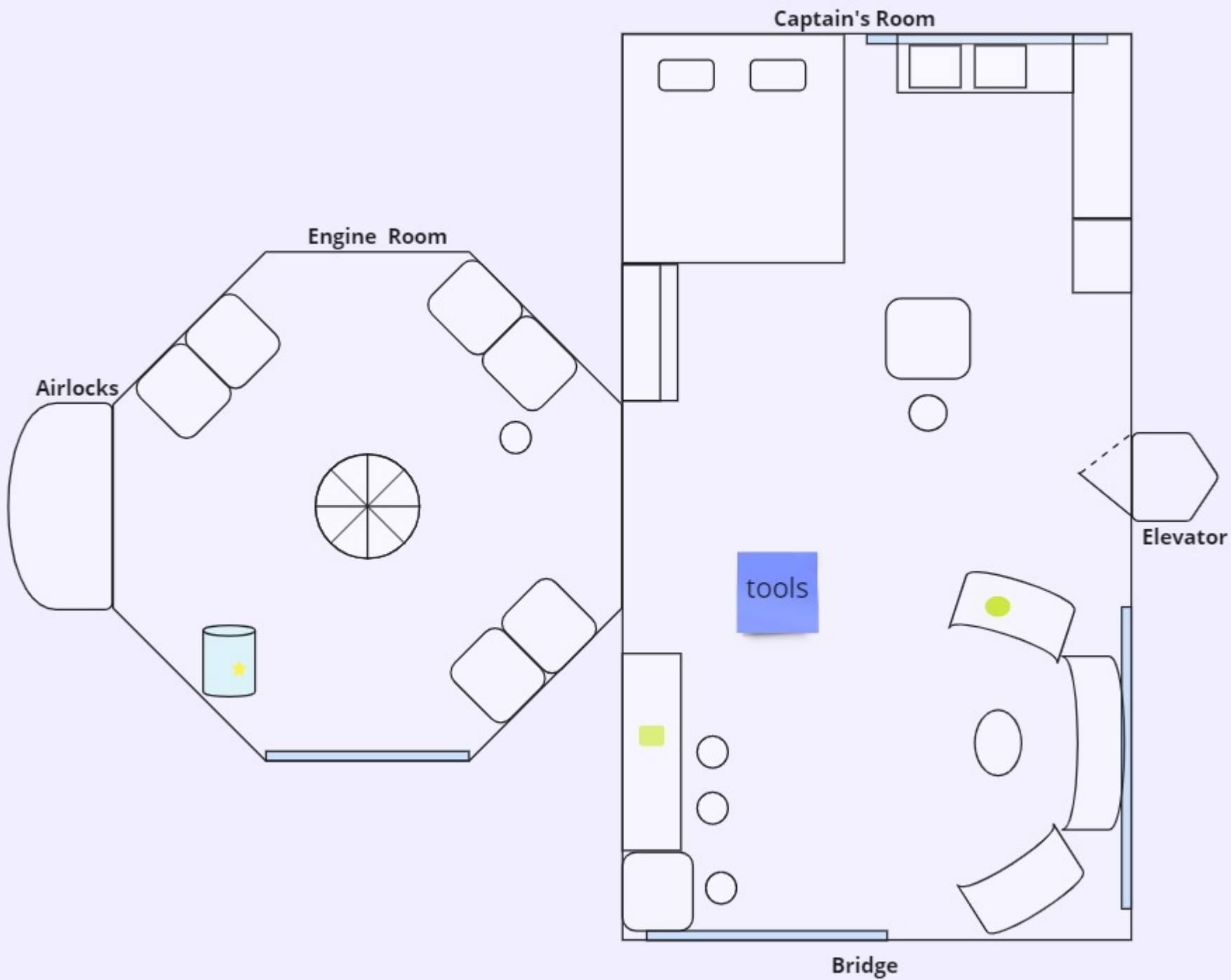










rebooting system
Loading
Loading
Loading
Loading
reboot successful
reboot
reboot eyes

Blinking awake, it takes a moment for your vision to focus. You feel foggy and distant, like your body and mind aren't in sync. Slowly, you make your first move of sitting up. Looking around, you're in a small room on a metal table table. This room is very familiar to you.

Who am I?
You're a very independent worker, strong, and reliable in the labor you do. You are some sort of employee here, within this room.

Where am I?
This is a laboratory, not for anything biological though. There seems to be a lot of gurneys and gadgets. You feel very confident that this space is yours.

What am I?
A resident here, or at least someone who frequents often. You work, but you have been someone who has been struggling lately. Perhaps a scientist? That feels safe.

Inspect the Room
Inspecting the laboratory, there is a monitor slowly beeping away, showing various graphs and numbers. At one point this made sense to you, but no longer. There's a locker next to you, as well as a large desk with computers and paper folders. The walls are bare and there are no windows. This room could be anywhere, you haven't the slightest guess at the moment.

Rummage through the Lockers
The locker itself was pretty barren. Two scrap metal and wires here and there. Any tools have since been emptied and it seems to have been forgotten.

Try the Computers
All but one of the monitors are dead, it has been sometime since these were used. Wiggling the mouse, the screensaver disappears and you are prompted to enter a password.

Look through the Documents
Through the many and many of paperwork, there is consistent reference to robotic parts and diagrams. Many of them are limbs and making functional robotic prosthetics of some kind. At the very bottom there are 36 brain scans, all appearing the be of the same subject from different doses. You feel as though something didn't work, when looking at the brain, and that you failed somehow. You aren't sure how or why though. You hope the subject of these scans are okay.

Go into the Desk
Few desk drawers are empty or with more documents scattered around. You notice that there are no photos or personal belongings. That feels wrong. Upon further searching you discover a small lanyard, tucked away in a back corner, likely accidentally shoved too far deep and forgotten. It is a badge with a photo of a person in their mid-30s. Their smile is genuine and eyes are tired.

There are no mirrors to inspect whether or not this person is you, but you suspect it might be. You wouldn't be able to check regardless, because when touching your face to examine it, you notice you have some sort of helmet on. That is strange, but you leave it on as your gut tells you it serves an important purpose. Looking back at the lanyard, you read the text:
"Yorkie Tucker"
Employee Number: 465208
barcode

On the back there is palmer's tape with a handwritten phrase in blue marker: "robot"

Open the Door
The door is locked. You will need some sort of employee badge to open it. You can either scan a barcode or enter a number manually. You find it suspicious that it is locked from within as well.

Enter Computer Password
prompt to type password
The computer slowly loads, you hear the fans within it get louder. This apparently wasn't the main monitor used, as it only had a few options for documents, email, calls, and printing. You can deduce that its main function is for contact, and not actual work.

Open Email
The latest email is from your boss, or you assume they're your boss.
"Hello Yorkie,
Sorry about having to do this password change again, but with other employees abandoning their posts we don't want anyone personal passwords for the station's doors. How you secure your own devices and work is still within your control. We want to give you as much agency and safety as possible within these difficult times.
Your designated laboratory's door will now be secured by either the barcode on your Employee ID, or you can manually enter in you Employee Number.
We ask you not to share your badge or code with any other coworkers and to try and keep it either on you or in your rooms at all times both for your own and the company's safety.

Thank you,
Sam"

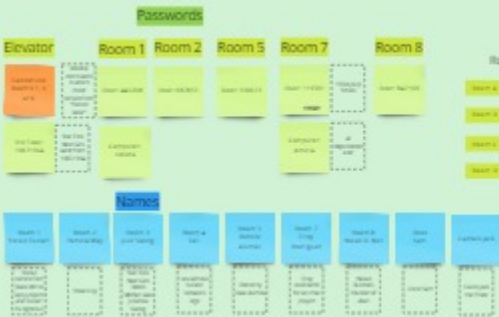
Open Files
Many file names are poorly titled. You see them named starting at Untitled01 all the way up to Untitled 58. It is a wonder anything is found. How unproductive.

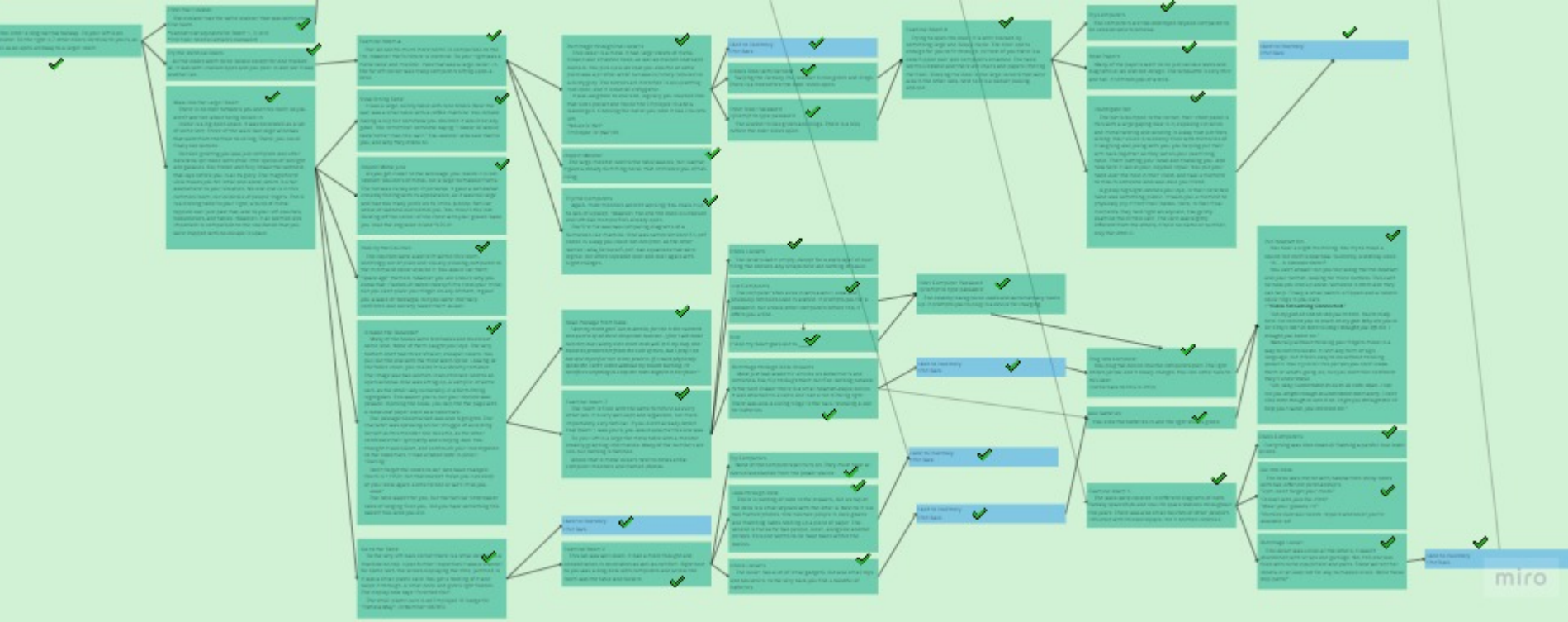
Call Function
no connection

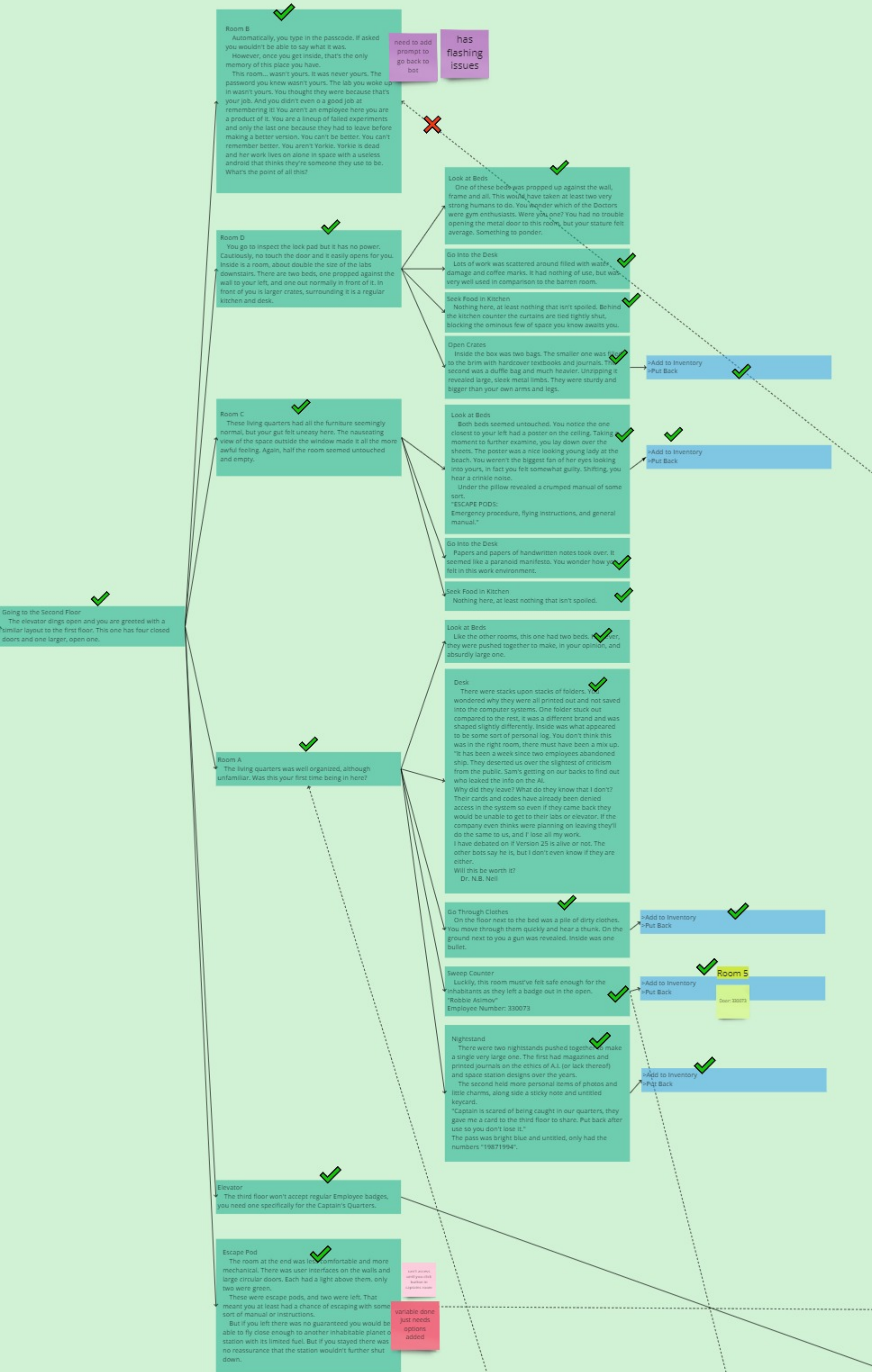
Unlock Door with Barcode
Swiping the cardkey, the scanner blinks green and dings. There is a hiss before the door slides open.

Enter Door Password
prompt to type password
The scanner blinks green and dings. There is a hiss before the door slides open.

+Add to Inventory
+Put Back



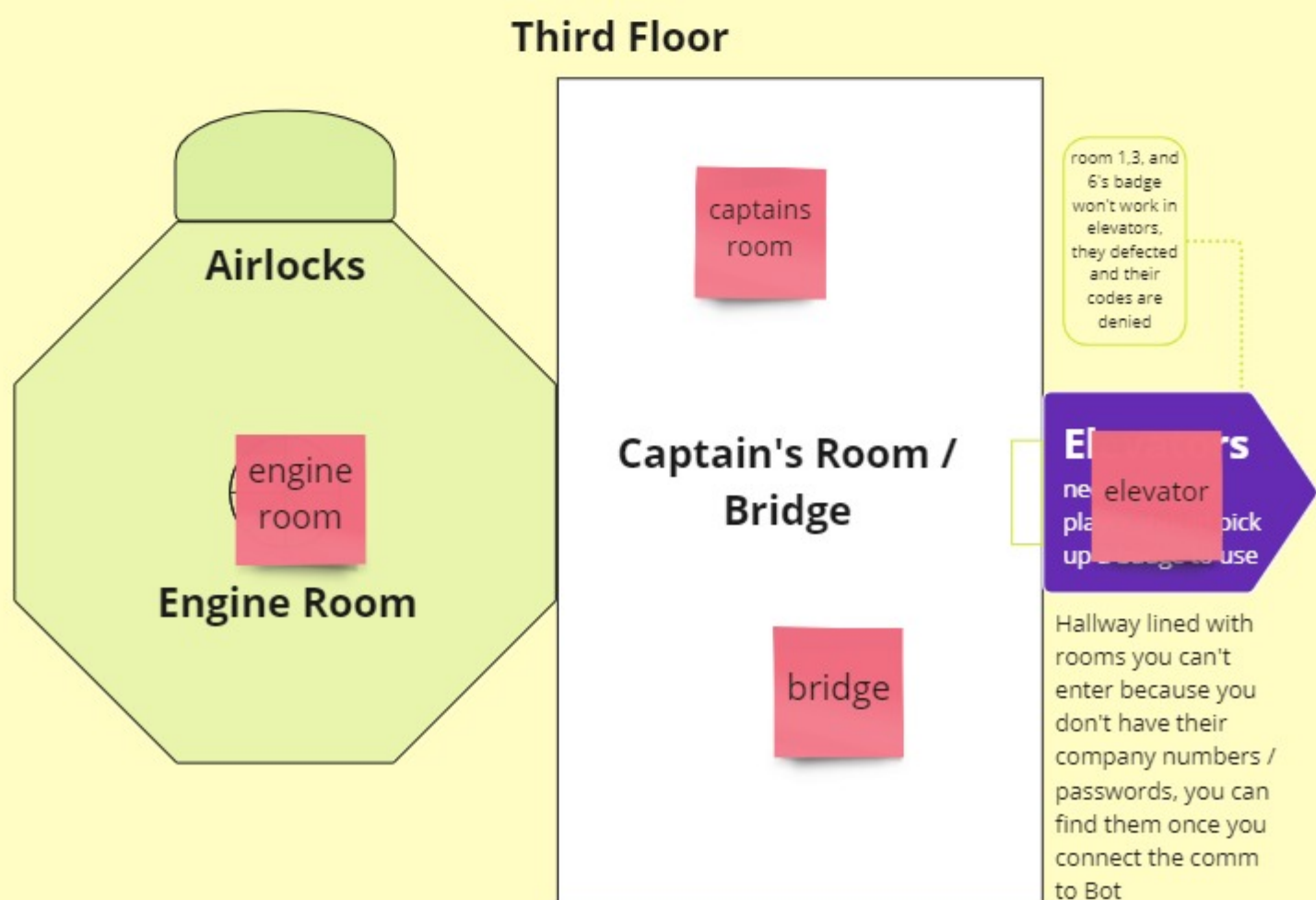
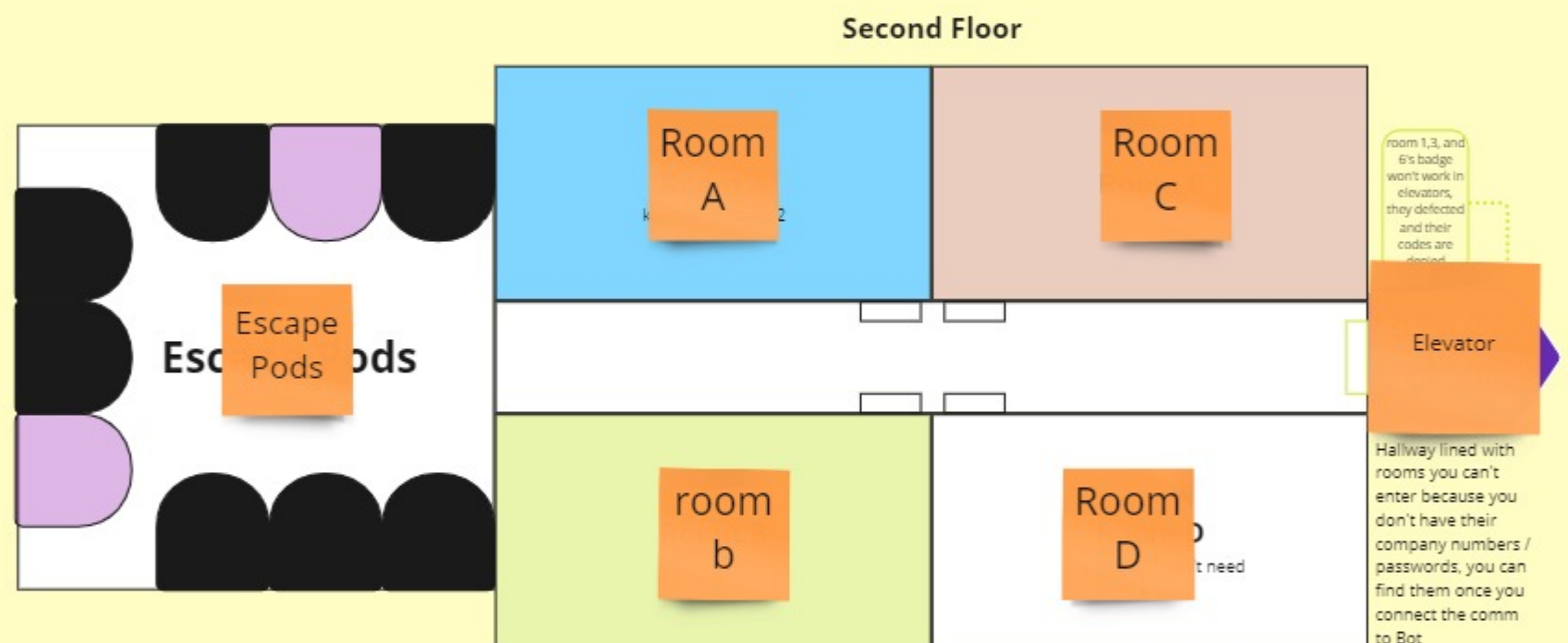




- ~~Add so they can't pick up same item twice~~
- ~~Floor 2 Story~~
 - ~~Floor 1 Room 5~~
- ~~Floor 3 Story~~
- Bot's Dialogue (All Floors)
- Visuals
 - Inventory
 - Badges
 - Rooms / Maps
- Music / Sound (host site)
- Opening
- Entering it into Twine (All Floors)
- Voice Over (optional)
- Test Runs

Due August 10

What have I written?



Engine Room
In the middle was a large centerpiece that glowed brightly and was fenced off. Along the walls were locked crates and metal tubing.
On the other side of the room, resting next to the airlock's doors, was a figure slouched over.

Go up to them
You cautiously approach. Their head lifts up, showing a lack of facial feature. They were just a smooth, blank surface. You see your helmet in their face's reflect. The two look startling alike.
"Bot's monologue"

you need to investigate more
A decision can't be made yet. You will go into your old room to try and find more clues.
\$key\$ true

you are scientist/human

you are human

How will you end this?

Let Bot Live

Ignore Bot

Kill Bot

fix up pod and let escape
satisfy with pod instruction

give bot pod instructions and/or parts

rip wire out with pliers

shoot with gun

fix up and bring with you on escape pod

leave

push into space
(must believe you are robot to do this)

Door
The door parallel to the elevator was open. You needed ship parts and tools to fix it.

Living Quarters
The bed was absurdly large and had a mountain of pillows. There was less clutter here, but maybe that was because there was more space to move around in.

Bridge
There was a long workbench to the far side of the room. Closest to you was a control panel and monitors.

Control Panels
Auto Route flashes
You worried about pressing anything as there was no captain to fix any mistakes if you did. One button*back out to you, it was to open access to the two remaining escape pods.
*opens escape pods

Work station
The work station piled with various, opposing small projects and documents. It seemed as though multiple people worked here. Compared to the labs downstairs, these still had tools left out.

→Add to Inventory
→Put Back