



LIFELINE: WHITEOUT

Text Samples

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Dr. Sibellius challenges Adams' relationship with the player. (1 of 1)

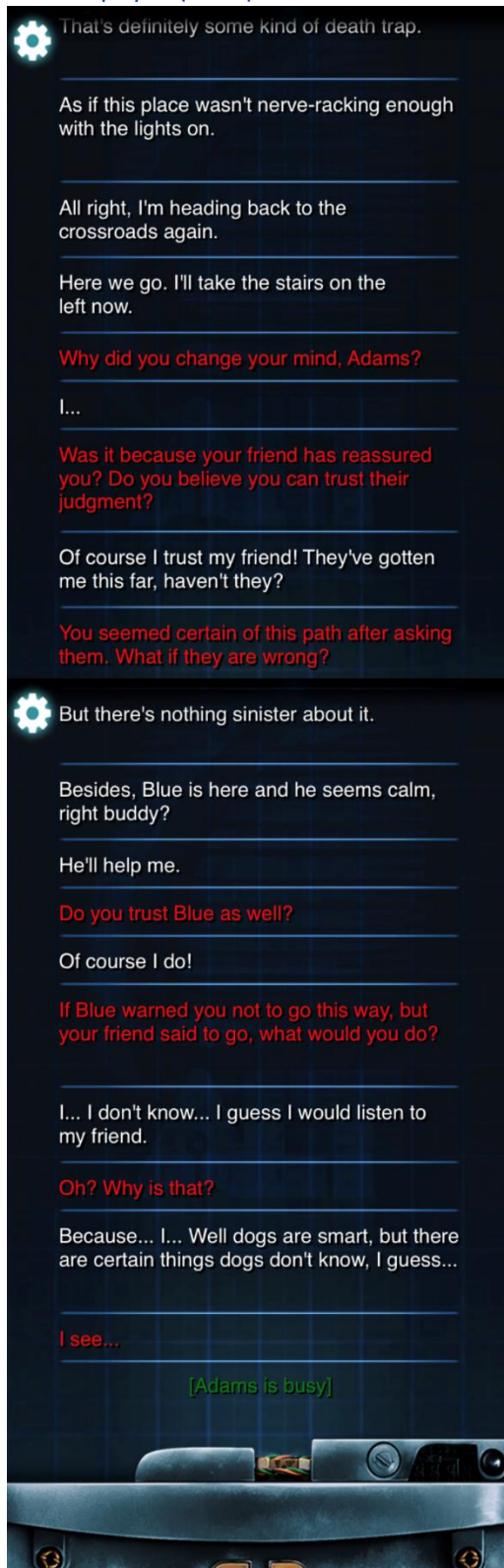


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

That's definitely some kind of death trap.

As if this place wasn't nerve-racking enough with the lights on.

All right, I'm heading back to the crossroads again.

Here we go. I'll take the stairs on the left now.

Red Text: Why did you change your mind, Adams?

I...

Red Text: Was it because your friend has reassured you? Do you believe you can trust their judgment?

Of course I trust my friend! They've gotten me this far, haven't they?

Red Text: You seemed certain of this path after asking them. What if they are wrong?

But there's nothing sinister about it.

Besides, Blue is here and he seems calm, right buddy?

He'll help me.

Red Text: Do you trust Blue as well?

Of course I do!

Red Text: If Blue warned you not to go this way, but your friend said to go, what would you do?

I... I don't know... I guess I would listen to my friend.

Red Text: Oh? Why is that?

Because... I... Well dogs are smart, but there are certain things dogs don't know, I guess...

Red Text: I see...

[Adams is busy]

Dr. Sibellius reveals the truth about Adams. (1 of 4)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Red Text: It's all right. I don't mind if you stare. Look at me carefully, Adams. Perhaps you may recognize something?

Red Text: After all, in my younger days, I looked just like you. It's truly uncanny. Like a living photograph...

But, Four said... I thought we weren't clones...

Red Text: Clone? Ha!

Red Text: Calling you a clone is an insult to what I have achieved in you. You are not some mere clone of me. You are something new... something better!

Red Text: Your... friend has been very quiet listening to us... Do you have anything to say?

Red Text: Come now, don't be shy.

Selected Choice: What do you need Adams for?

Unselected Choice: Capturing Adams alive violated your "Tersus Protocol."

Red Text: My, my, sharp as always, aren't you? Cutting right to the point...

Red Text: But it is true. I do need you, Adams...

For what?

What is my purpose?

Red Text: Are you ready to bear that burden?

Selected Choice: He deserves to know the truth.

Unselected Choice: You'd better tell him, or else!

Red Text: Does he now?

Red Text: It was I who gave him life, after all.

Red Text: Now, it is HE who owes ME his life.

...

Red Text: You'll both do well to remember that.

Red Text: Regardless, I shall tell you.

Red Text: But can you tell your dog to stop growling at me?

Blue, sit. I know you don't like him, but I'm trying to talk to him right now.

Sorry about that.

Red Text: It's no trouble.

(CONT'D on next page)

**Dr. Sibellius reveals the truth about Adams.
(2 of 4)**

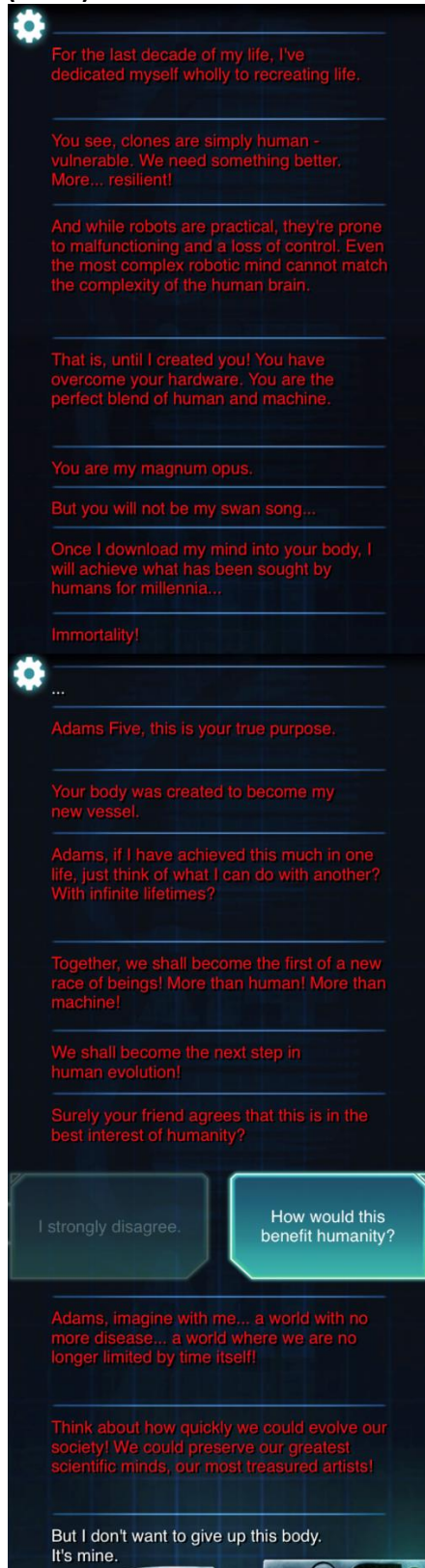


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Red Text: For the last decade of my life, I've dedicated myself wholly to recreating life.

Red Text: You see, clones are simply human – vulnerable. We need something better. More... resilient!

Red Text: And while robots are practical, they're prone to malfunctioning and a loss of control. Even the most complex robotic mind cannot match the complexity of the human brain.

Red Text: That is, until I created you! You have overcome your hardware. You are the perfect blend of human and machine.

Red Text: You are my magnum opus.

Red Text: But you will not be my swan song...

Red Text: Once I download my mind into your body, I will achieve what has been sought by humans for millennia...

Red Text: Immortality!

...

Red Text: Adams Five, this is your true purpose.

Red Text: Your body was created to become my new vessel.

Red Text: Adams, if I have achieved this much in one life, just think of what I can do with another? With infinite lifetimes?

Red Text: Together, we shall become the first of a new race of beings! More than human! More than machine!

Red Text: We shall become the next step in human evolution!

Red Text: Surely your friend agrees that this is in the best interest of humanity?

Unselected Choice: I strongly disagree.

Selected Choice: How would this benefit humanity?

Red Text: Adams, imagine with me... a world with no more disease... a world where we are no longer limited by time itself!

Red Text: Think about how quickly we could evolve our society! We could preserve our greatest scientific minds, our most treasured artists!

But I don't want to give up this body. It's mine.

(CONT'D on next page)

**Dr. Sibellius reveals the truth about Adams.
(3 of 4)**

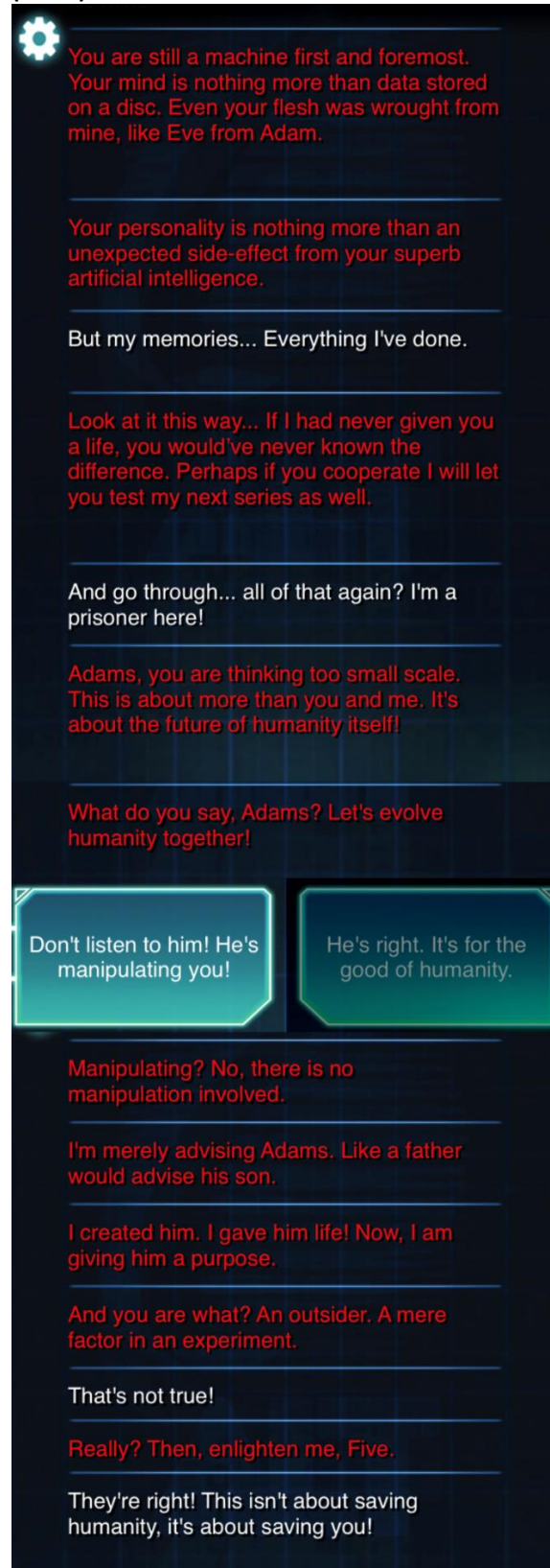


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Red Text: You are still a machine, first and foremost. Your mind is nothing more than data stored on a disc. Even your flesh was wrought from mine, like Eve from Adam.

Red Text: Your personality is nothing more than an unexpected side-effect from your superb artificial intelligence.

But my memories... Everything I've done.

Red Text: Look at it this way... If I had never given you a life, you would've never known the difference. Perhaps if you cooperate I will let you test my next series as well.

And go through... all of that again? I'm a prisoner here!

Red Text: Adams, you are thinking too small scale. This is about more than you and me. It's about the future of humanity itself!

Red Text: What do you say Adams? Let's evolve humanity together!

Selected Choice: Don't listen to him! He's manipulating you!

Unselected Choice: He's right. It's for the good of humanity.

Red Text: Manipulating? No, there is no manipulation involved.

Red Text: I'm merely advising Adams. Like a father would advise his son.

Red Text: I created him. I gave him life! Now, I am giving him a purpose.

Red Text: And you are what? An outsider. A mere factor in an experiment.

That's not true!

Red Text: Really? Then, enlighten me, Five.

They're right! This isn't about saving humanity, it's about saving you!

(CONT'D on next page)

Dr. Sibellius reveals the truth about Adams.
(4 of 4)

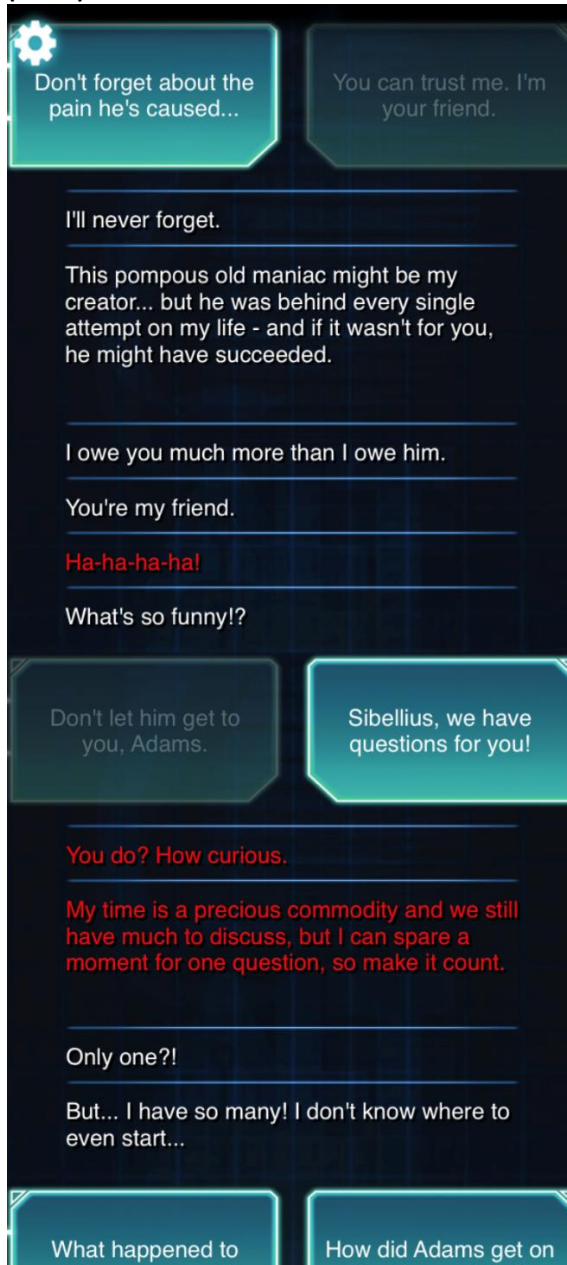


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: Don't forget about the pain he's caused...

Unselected Choice: You can trust me. I'm your friend.

I'll never forget.

This pompous old maniac might be my creator... but he was behind every single attempt on my life – and if it wasn't for you, he might have succeeded.

I owe you much more than I owe him.

You're my friend.

Red Text: Ha-ha-ha-ha!

What's so funny!?

Unselected Choice: Don't let him get to you, Adams.

Selected Choice: Sibellius, we have questions for you!

Red Text: You do? How curious.

Red Text: My time is a precious commodity and we still have much to discuss, but I can spare a moment for one question, so make it count.

Only one?!

But... I have so many! I don't know where to even start...

Choice: What happened to Adams's memory?

Choice: How did Adams get on that frozen lake?

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The player defends Adams. (1 of 2)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Text: Adams isn't some experiment! He's my friend.

Unselected Choice: He's made it this far, hasn't he?

Red Text: You two continue to surprise me! I had never expected you to form such a close bond from simply communicating between devices.

Wait. What do you mean, you never expected...?

Red Text: Don't tell me that you honestly believed that your only working frequency was pure coincidence? Or some random glitch?

Red Text: Let me share with you both something interesting...

Red Text: When I began field testing my first batch of biosynthetic series, I kept them all very separate, preventing communication between them, mostly to prevent violence.

Red Text: It wasn't until three subjects in the Williams batch escaped their areas and banded together that I discovered the benefits of allowing subjects to interact with each other.

Red Text: I thought to myself, what would happen if I was to allow them to interact with a human? But it couldn't be a researcher, and certainly not a soldier. I needed a control.

Red Text: Someone completely unaware that they were even part of an experiment.

(CONT'D on next page)

The player defends Adams. (2 of 2)

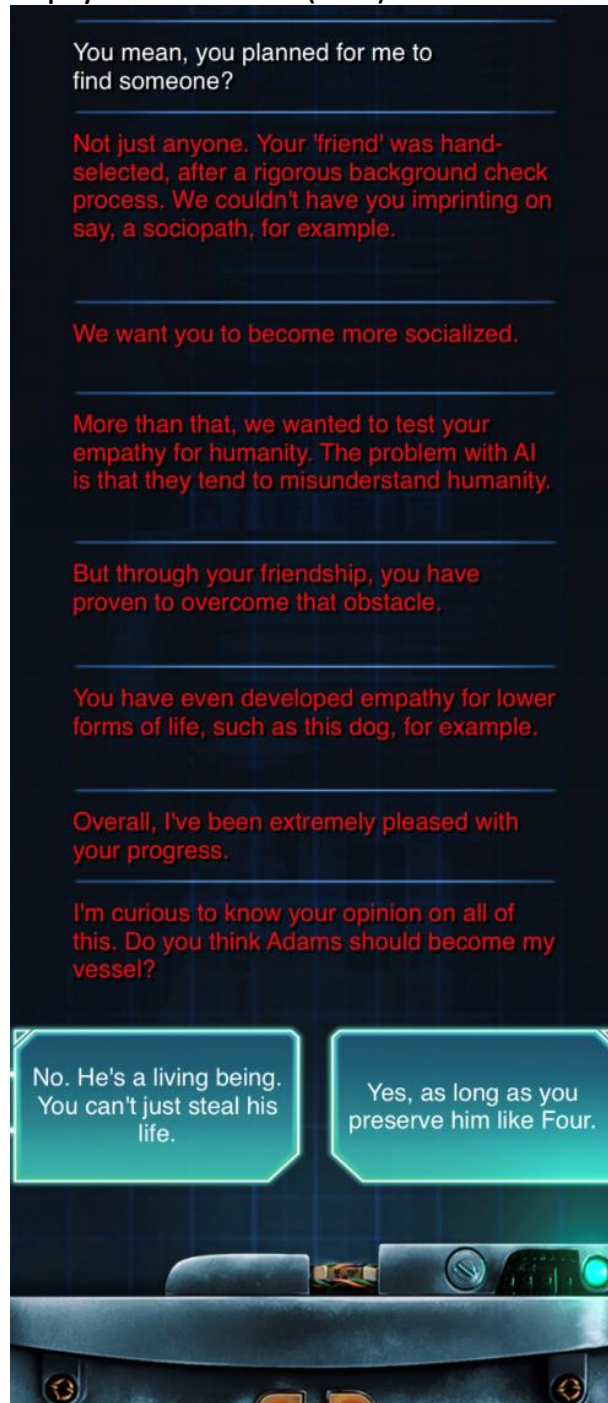


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

You mean, you planned for me to find someone?

Red Text: Not just anyone. Your 'friend' was hand-selected, after a rigorous background check process. We couldn't have you imprinting on say, a sociopath, for example.

Red Text: We want you to become more socialized.

Red Text: More than that, we wanted to test your empathy for humanity. The problem with AI is that they tend to misunderstand humanity.

Red Text: But through your friendship, you have proven to overcome that obstacle.

Red Text: You have even developed empathy for lower forms of life, such as this dog, for example.

Red Text: Overall, I've been extremely pleased with your progress.

Red Text: I'm curious to know your opinion on all of this. Do you think Adams should become my vessel?

Choice: No. He's a living being. You can't just steal his life.

Choice: Yes, as long as you preserve him like Four.

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Adams barely escapes Dr. Sibellius. (1 of 6)

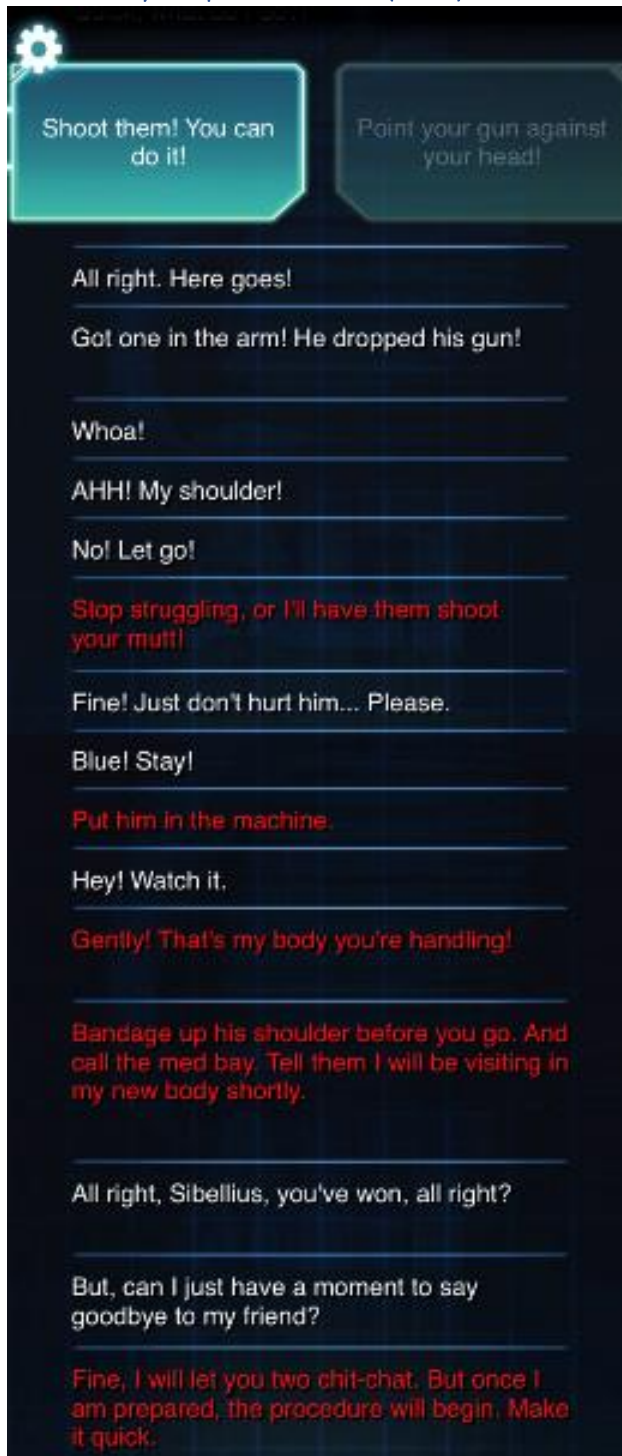


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: Shoot them! You can do it!

Unselected Choice: Point your gun against your head!

All right. Here goes!

Got one in the arm! He dropped his gun!

Whoa!

AHH! My shoulder!

No! Let go!

Red Text: Stop struggling, or I'll have them shoot your mutt!

Fine! Just don't hurt him... Please.

Blue! Stay!

Red Text: Put him in the machine.

Hey! Watch it.

Red Text: Gently! That's my body you're handling!

Red Text: Bandage up his shoulder before you go. And call the med bay. Tell them I will be visiting in my new body shortly.

All right, Sibellius, you've won, all right?

But, can I just have a moment to say goodbye to my friend?

Red Text: Fine, I will let you two chit-chat. But once I am prepared, the procedure will begin. Make it quick.

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams barely escapes Dr. Sibellius. (2 of 6)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Thank you...

Hey, I don't think he's listening... They bandaged my shoulder, but it hurts like hell.

Selected Choice: You're not beaten yet! Fight!

Unselected Choice: I'm so sorry, Adams.

I'm sorry, but I think this is it.

No more battles to be fought. No more adventures to be shared.

Just one final goodbye, and it's breaking my heart...

I wish things had worked out differently, that I could've walked out of here to become a normal person and live a normal life... Maybe even meet you in person one day.

But that's not realistic, is it? It's just a nice dream.

Reality has other plans for me.

But there's something I want you to know.

I have no words to express how grateful I am that Sibellius chose you.

And for Blue, too. The three of us made one hell of a team!

Hold on, something's happening!

Bastard thought that it's enough to switch off the command that I can't hear him through this glass chamber.

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams barely escapes Dr. Sibellius. (3 of 6)

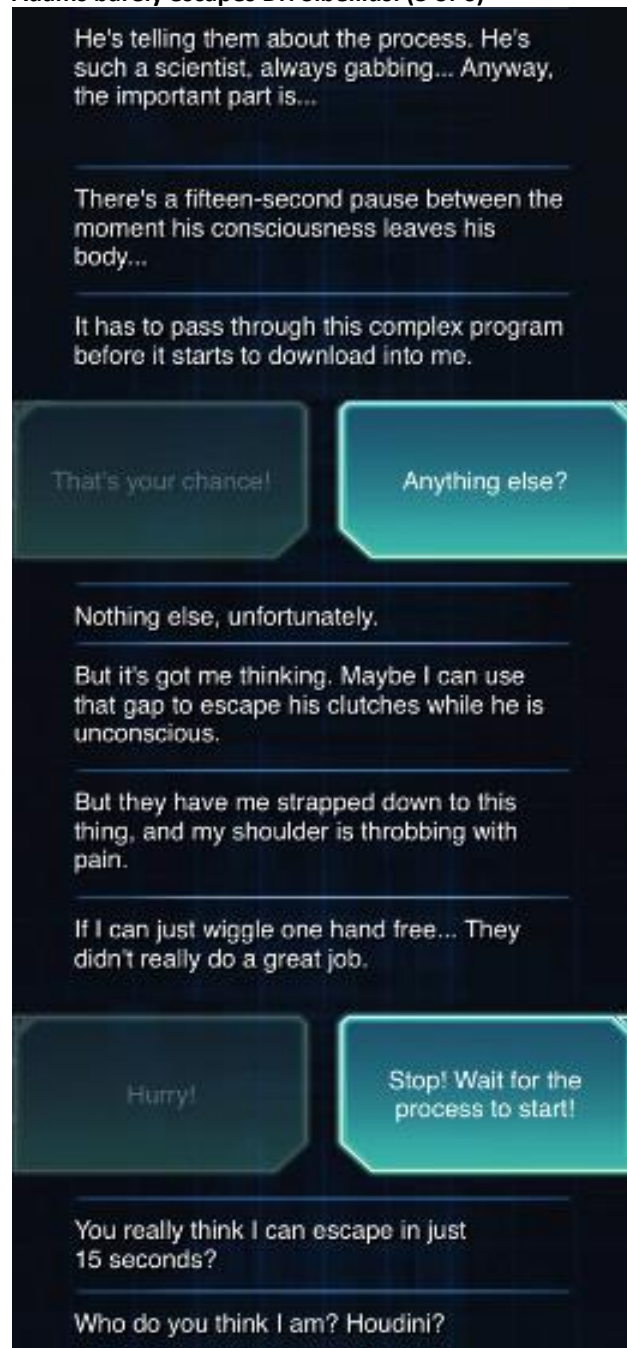


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

He's telling them about the process. He's such a scientist, always gabbing... Anyway, the important part is...

There's a fifteen-second pause between the moment his consciousness leaves his body...

It has to pass through this complex program before it starts to download into me.

Unselected Choice: That's your chance!

Selected Choice: Anything else?

Nothing else, unfortunately.

But it's got me thinking. Maybe I can use that gap to escape his clutches while he is unconscious.

But they have me strapped down to this thing, and my shoulder is throbbing with pain.

If I can just wiggle one hand free... They didn't really do a great job.

Unselected Choice: Hurry!

Selected Choice: Stop! Wait for the process to start!

You really think I can escape in just 15 seconds?

Who do you think I am? Houdini?

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams barely escapes Dr. Sibellius. (4 of 6)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Unselected Choice:

Selected Choice: That's definitely some kind of death trap.

Right... I'm just trying not to panic...

I don't know which is worse... waiting or the thought that my entire existence is on the line.

All right... One of the guards just turned on the machine. They're watching Sibellius right now.

AHH! My head is starting to buzz. I can't panic...

Come on... come on...

There it is! Sibellius fainted! Fifteen seconds starting NOW!

Gosh, those bindings are tight...

Come on... Come ON!

I am yanking my hand so hard that I feel the skin tearing...

Would... you... just... let... GO!

I did it! I'm trying not to attract attention.

I gotta get my other hand free to undo the chin strap on the helmet... Shit! Hurry!

AHH!

...

...

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams barely escapes Dr. Sibellius. (5 of 6)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: Adams?

Unselected Choice: This isn't funny!

I'm still here, friend! And I'm still Adams. I got that helmet off just in time.

I'm not sure what's happened to Sibellius.

He's still unconscious, but I'm guessing there's got to be some kind of fail-safe here... Wait! I see his eye-twitching!

But now what?

I can't stay here for long, that's for sure!

I doubt he'll magically wake up, but once someone realizes he's still alive and I'm magically gone...

What do I do?

Unselected Choice: Get out of there! As fast as you can!

Selected Choice: Pretend to be Sibellius and call over a guard to let you out.

You are a genius!

Here goes...

Guards! The process has completed. Release me!

Crap, one of the guards just came in.

Shh... I don't want him to overhear our conversation.

I should probably squirm back into these restraints and put the helmet on to complete the picture.

Don't worry, it's not running now.

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams barely escapes Dr. Sibellius. (6 of 6)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

That worked like a charm!

I just tried to sound as malicious and pompous as I could.

And that made a pretty convincing Sibellius impression.

Blue was so happy to see me getting out of that damn machine that he started barking and wagging his tail.

I had to get him to calm down before he knocked me over.

He's quiet now.

I sent the guard away.

So I am alone, once again, if you don't count Sibellius's body.

I'd be laughing if my shoulder wasn't hurting so bad.

Anyway, there's a first aid kit here in the doctor's lab.

Give me a minute to patch myself up.

[Adams is busy]

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Adams fights Dr. Sibellius. (1 of 5)



Will you submit to me willingly? Together, we can cure the world of sickness, of old age, of Death itself!

I... I don't know...

What an honor it will be, too! You will be the first!

How wonderful it is to be the first to do something!

The world remembers them, Adams. The world worships those who are the first to conquer its boundaries!

The first one to circumnavigate the globe. The first one to achieve flight.

The first one who walked on the Moon...

How do you think they would honor the one who helped humanity surpass mortality itself?

Imagine! Adams Five - a symbol of eternity! Savior of humanity!

It is our destiny, because we are one in the same.

What is freedom compared to eternal fame and glory?

There are many people who would gladly die for such an honor.

What do you say?

I... I think I need to sit down a minute and think.

IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Red Text: Will you submit to me willingly? Together, we can cure the world of sickness, of old age, of Death itself!

I... I don't know...

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Red Text: There are many people who would gladly die for such an honor.

Red Text: What do you say?

I... I think I need to sit down a minute and think.

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams fights Dr. Sibellius. (2 of 5)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: Don't listen to him, Adams!

Unselected Choice: There's some truth to what he's saying.

Red Text: Adams, my son, your so-called friend is making you doubt my words.

Red Text: But it is the truth. I created you, and this is your true purpose.

But I don't want to die! I've only just started to live...

Selected Choice: It's your life! Don't let him steal it from you.

Unselected Choice: Look at him. Is that what you want to become?

I...

Sibellius. I can't do this.

I've made up my mind. I want to keep living.

Red Text: Adams, you are doing the right thing. Trust me.

I... I feel strange...

Something's wrong...

He... he did something to me...

Unselected Choice: What did he do?!

Selected Choice: He's trying to control you! Fight it!

I see it! He's got some kind of remote... My head hurts...

Red Text: You will do as I command! Now get into that chamber!

I... don't know... how much longer... I can resist!

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams fights Dr. Sibellius. (3 of 5)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: Grab his remote! Smash it!

Unselected Choice: Use your gun! Destroy the machine!

Red Text: Adams, what are you doing! No! Give it back!

No!

There... I smashed it... I...

I feel better. It's like my head was in a vise and someone released it!

You can't control me anymore, Sibellius!

And I'm not going to do this. You've lost.

Red Text: Then you are sentencing me to death. Your own father! The one who created you.

Red Text: I gave you life, and this is how you repay me?

I...

Red Text: You would rather see me and the world die, just so you can live an ordinary life without meaning?

But my life does have a meaning. It matters to me!

If you can't care about that, then I doubt you're in this to help anyone but yourself.

...

Red Text: I see now that you will require some additional convincing. I was afraid it might come to this.

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams fights Dr. Sibellius. (4 of 5)

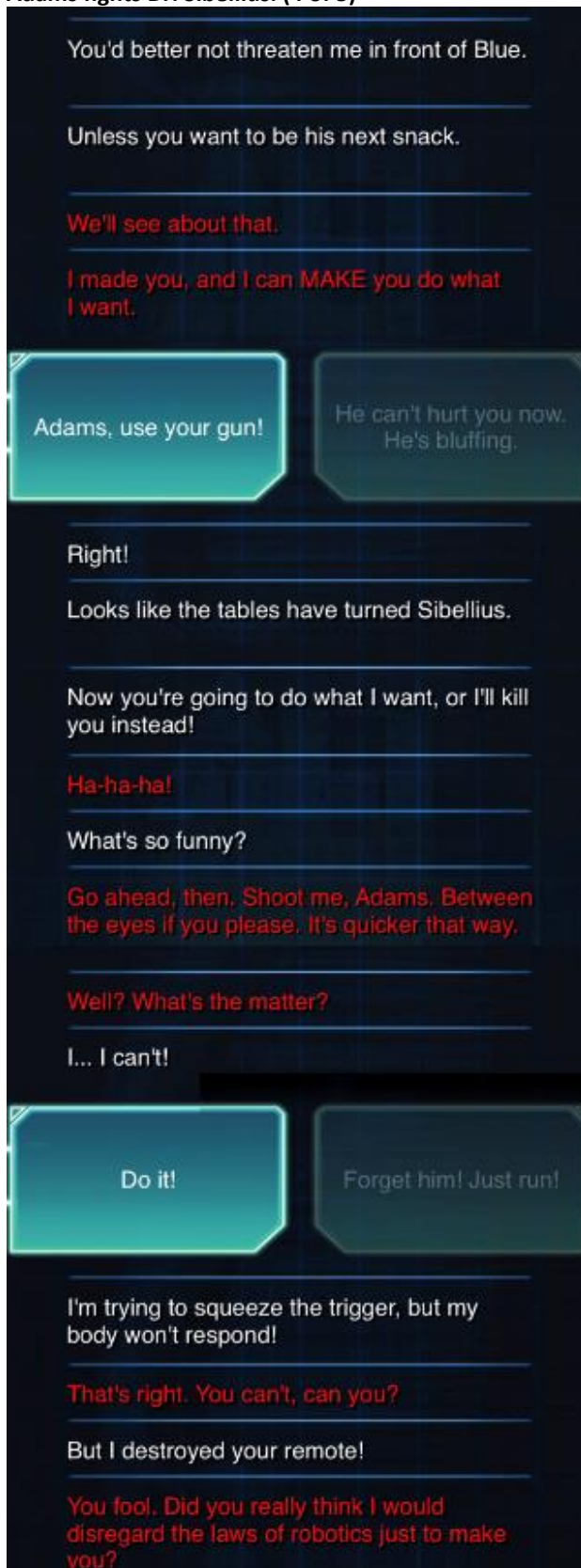


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

You'd better now threaten me in front of Blue.

Unless you want to be his next snack.

Red Text: We'll see about that.

Red Text: I made you, and I can MAKE you do what I want.

Selected Choice: Adams, use your gun!

Unselected Choice: He can't hurt you now. He's bluffing.

Right!

Looks like the tables have turned Sibellius.

Now you're going to do what I want, or I'll kill you instead!

Red Text: Ha-ha-ha!

What's so funny?

Red Text: Go ahead, then. Shoot me, Adams. Between the eyes if you please. It's quicker that way.

Red Text: Well? What's the matter?

I... I can't!

Selected Choice: Do it!

Unselected Choice: Forget him! Just run!

I'm trying to squeeze the trigger, but my body won't respond!

Red Text: That's right. You can't, can you?

But I destroyed your remote!

Red Text: You fool. Did you really think I would disregard the laws of robotics just to make you?

(CONT'D on next page)

Adams fights Dr. Sibellius. (5 of 5)



You may have organic parts, but you are still a MACHINE.

You cannot harm your creator. It's programmed deep into your hardware... You cannot override it, no matter how hard you try.

Now, submit to me, before I resort to force!

IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Red Text: You may have organic parts, but you are still a MACHINE.

You cannot harm your creator. It's programmed deep into your hardware... You cannot override it, no matter how hard you try.

Now, submit to me, before I resort to force!

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Here is one possible ending. (1 of 3)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Maybe it just failed... who knows...

But, after all, it doesn't really matter at this point.

I better focus on what's actually going on at the moment.

I'm actually... really excited right now. I'm free, and I can do anything I want!

I feel like... anything is possible.

I know some of my memories back there were pretty horrifying, but they were my first real memories, and I'll never forget them.

Or you.

Unselected Choice: You did all the work. I just gave good advice.

Selected Choice: Get out there and make some happy ones!

Ha-ha! I'm going to miss hearing your voice...

They might be able to track me via this comm device... or even worse, they might track you.

We can't risk that.

Anyway, I'll have to go off the grid for a while until I find a safe place.

I hope you understand.

(CONT'D on next page)

Here is one possible ending. (2 of 3)

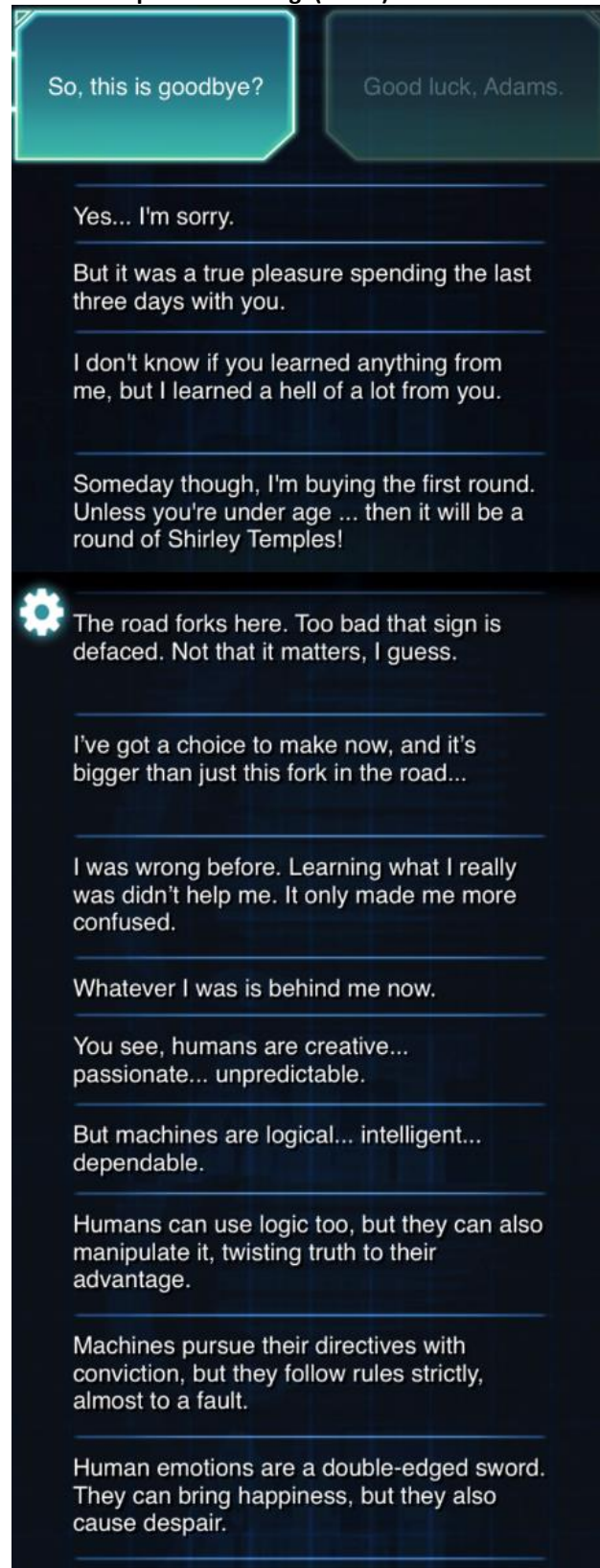


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: So, this is goodbye?

Unselected Choice: Good luck, Adams.

Yes... I'm sorry.

But it was a true pleasure spending the last three days with you.

I don't know if you learned anything from me, but I learned a hell of a lot from you.

Someday though, I'm buying the first round. Unless you're under age... then it will be a round of Shirley Temples!

The road forks here. Too bad that sign is defaced. Not that it matters, I guess.

I've got a choice to make now, and it's bigger than just this fork in the road...

I was wrong before. Learning what I really was didn't help me. It only made me more confused.

Whatever I was is behind me now.

You see, humans are creative... passionate... unpredictable.

But machines are logical... intelligent... dependable.

Humans can use logic too, but they can also manipulate it, twisting truth to their advantage.

Machines pursue their directives with conviction, but they follow rules strictly, almost to a fault.

Human emotions are a double-edged sword. They can bring happiness, but they also cause despair.

(CONT'D on next page)

Here is one possible ending. (3 of 3)

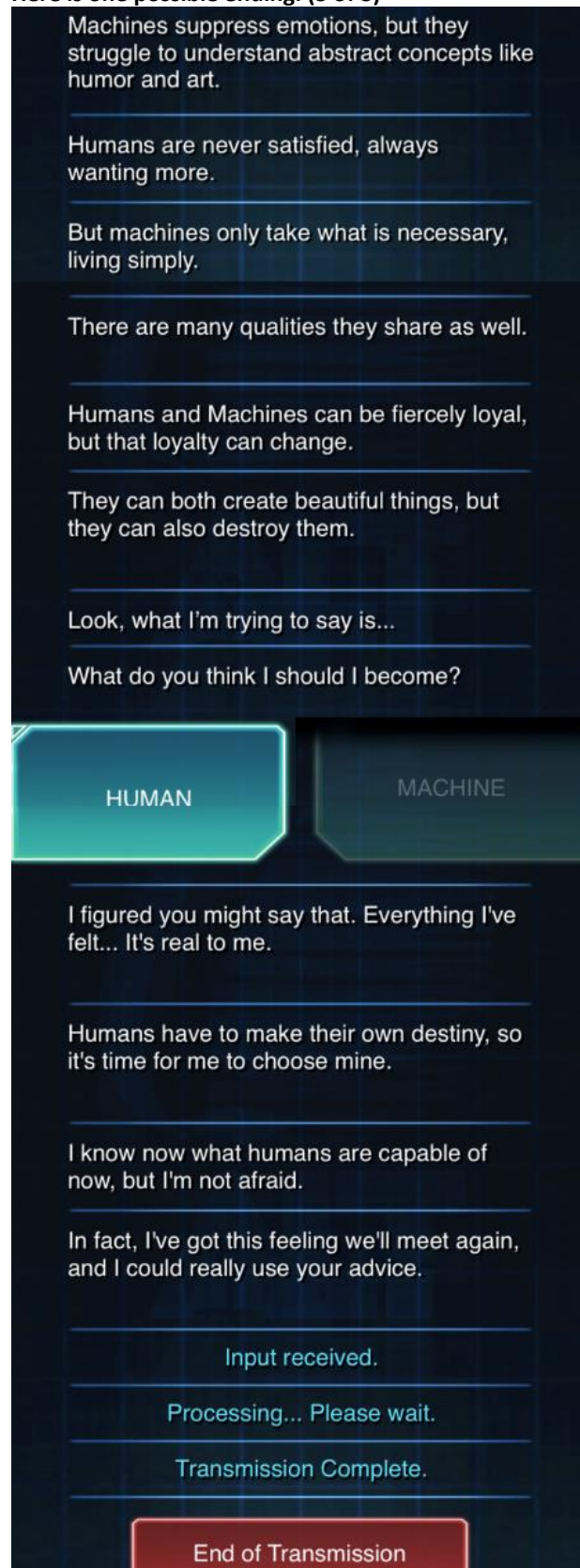


IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Machines suppress emotions, but they struggle to understand abstract concepts like humor and art.

Humans are never satisfied, always wanting more.

But machines only that what is necessary, living simply.

There are many qualities they share as well.

Humans and Machines can be fiercely loyal, but that loyalty can change.

They can both create beautiful things, but they can also destroy them.

Look, what I'm trying to say is...

What do you think I should become?

Selected Choice: HUMAN

Unselected Choice: MACHINE

I figured you might say that. Everything I've felt... It's real to me.

Humans have to make their own destiny, so it's time for me to choose mine.

I know now what humans are capable of now, but I'm not afraid.

In fact, I've got this feeling we'll meet again, and I could really use your advice.

Input received.

Processing... Please wait.

Transmission Complete.

End of Transmission

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Here is another possible ending. (1 of 4)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: Are you going to steal Sibellius's car?

Unselected Choice: What about security cameras?

Well, technically speaking, it's my car now.

I am Sibellius, remember? Or at least, I'm pretending to be him.

Well, his key fob has an alarm. I hate to cause noise, but it's the quickest way.

There it is!

I switched it off. It's over here. I was right, he does have his own spot. It's covered, protecting it from the elements.

Hey this key fob even has a remote starter! Nice. That'll get it warm while I walk over to it.

Blue, have you ridden in a car before?

Wow, calm down Blue! He's just so excited right now!

All right, get in you crazy mutt. There you go. I'll roll down the window for you.

Man, look at this car! Is this real leather? Wow... it's definitely a luxury car.

Well. Time to hit the road.

Wow! Sibellius really knew his cars... this thing is so fast that it is FLYING!

I know it's a hover car, but it feels more like a jet!

Shit!

What WAS that?

(CONT'D on next page)

Here is another possible ending. (2 of 4)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Selected Choice: What happened?

Unselected Choice: Did you hit something?

There was a HUGE explosion!

I'd think that it was an earthquake, if it wasn't for the fireworks and the sound effects...

The car shook, the road twisted. I swear I've never seen the scenery move so wildly.

It seems that my sabotage worked a lot earlier than I intended. I was lucky to get out in time to avoid the bang.

Anyway, it's time to plan my next move.

Selected Choice: Where are you going?

Unselected Choice: Good luck, Adams!

I'll keep going, until I find somewhere safe. A place to start over again.

As long as I keep moving for a while, they shouldn't find me.

But that brings me to the hardest part...

Saying goodbye to you.

(CONT'D on next page)

Here is another possible ending. (3 of 4)



IMAGE ALT TEXT:

Unselected Choice: But I can still help you!

Selected Choice: Forever?

That I don't know.

But I do know this. I can't use this comm frequency anymore. It belongs to ALT, and I'm certain that means they can trace it.

And I don't want them finding me, and I especially don't want them finding you.

Hold on, there's something in the middle of the road up ahead!

It's a signpost. I'm going to pull off the road to get a better look at it.

The road forks here. Too bad that sign is defaced. Not that it matters, I guess.

I've got a choice to make now, and it's bigger than just this fork in the road...

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Humans are never satisfied, always wanting more.

But machines only take what is necessary, living simply.

There are many qualities they share as well.

Humans and Machines can be fiercely loyal, but that loyalty can change.

They can both create beautiful things, but they can also destroy them.

Look, what I'm trying to say is...

What do you think I should become?

Unselected Choice: HUMAN

Selected Choice: MACHINE

Your input is always appreciated, my friend.

All machines need a directive, but as a full AI I have the freedom to choose what that is..

So I'm going to gather as much knowledge as I can and find my place in this world.

It's only logical that there will come a time when I'll need your help again.

Input received.

Processing... Please wait.

Transmission Complete.

End of Transmission

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