**Hey! Help us! We're trapped! The controls are locked! I can't deactivate the lasers! I can't open the doors, shit! Try to destroy the turret, then crawl into the cable duct!**

Dr. Isaac: **Thanks for coming for us. We accidentally got locked up in here when the attack started. Dr. Mephistopheles wants to talk with you.**

T: You Mephistopheles? I’m here because Janus said you need my help.

Meph: (extends arm) My name is Dr. Charles Monroe. Most people just call me Dr. Mephistopheles or ‘the eccentric Dr. Mephistopheles’ if you like.

M: Is there no help for the Widow’s Son?

T: What the hell was that about? What’s going on here?

Dr. Isaac: **He’s not a one of us. We can’t trust him, Mephistopheles.**

M: Verily, verily I say unto you, all we need to do is to initiate our new friend.

T:. Is this some kind of a Masonic ritual?

M: And you shall be joined with the brethren, Tantalus. Every scientist on Ophelia is initiated. Verily, verily I say unto you, if you want to work with us against Bob Page you must learn our most sacred secrets, and to learn our most sacred secrets you are ought to join the Order.

T: No thanks, I’ve been through enough secret society initiations lately. Isn’t it enough that I’m a knighted Templar?

M: I promise it is a harmless ceremony, purely symbolic.

M: Dr. Isaac, dim the lights, lest we are observed!

(Lights Out)

Isaac: **So mote it be!**

M: (extends arm) By the power given to me through the Natural Law, I illuminate this wine! Drink thou, brother Tantalus, let us partake in the Lord’s Supper!

Isaac: **So mote it be!**

Mephistopheles WaterDeath: Hear me, o Mother Ophelia!

Isaac: WaterDeath **So mote it be!**

Tantalus: Sorry to interrupt your pagan ritual but under the current circumstances…

Mephistopheles Tread: Let your energy flow into our bodies!

Isaac Tread: **So mote it be!**

Mephistopheles Panic: In the name of Solomon, I award brother Tantalus the degree of the Entered Apprentice. All in favor say Aye!

Isaac Tread: **Aye**!

M: So mote it be!

Isaac: **As Abraham was told to sacrifice Isaac, I who bears the name of the lamb…**

Isaac burning: (shocked) **…shall also baptize myself in fire!**

T: What the…

M: Trust me, Tantalus, it’s all part of the ceremony. Stand still, you are not to be harmed!

I: triggers light: **Let the Light prevail! (dies)**

M: So mote it be.