Checking your travel pack for the final time you step into line. Showing your pass to the flight attendant she gestures you ahead. The plane is a twin engine C-1 Trader and the cabin air is fresh.

Within twenty minutes after takeoff, the sun disapears under the horizon. Foggy air blankets the treeline during your descent.

LOUDSPEAKERS: "\*\*Red Alert Red Alert - Containment has been breached\*\*"

Silent alarms flash in the hangar and emergency power is keeping the essentials online.

Jibify: How many will it take? Those things keep coming. Why the hell havent we been able to seal those tunnel doors??

Boris - Those.. Beasts.. They've chewed through EVERYTHING so far.

Dr. Usuala: Rapid mutations allow spawn to adapt whats neccessary for a given task. Soulja comes forward, stepping away from the hangar overwatch view port.

Soulja: Why they would allow such power with no restraint? Spoken in Kenyan accent

Dr Usuala: The fail-safes.. something got through them

Some more tinkering, and the radio crackles "::--its a conspiracy, this is the new world orders method of destroying your liberties.

Proof? We have drone footage of agents overseeing, and working with the insectoids--::" right as Dr Usuala swivels down the volume.

Usuala speaks, "I conclude you've gotten this transciever up and running?" Soulja nods. "Good. Now get that weapons bench working before sunrise."

Insectoid\_Descent is a top-down pixel art wave defense game. Insectoid containment has been breached, and chaotic replication has occurred.

The containment tunnel entrances are about to burst, defend your base against progressively growing waves of insectoid specimens,

while figuring out a way to escape by rebuilding equipment via salvaging scrap metal around the area.

Insectoid Descent: You must defend your hideout against progressively growing waves of genetically modified insectoid abominations while figuring out a way to escape the madness.

Future voice lines

Dr Usuala - The insectoids are replicating out of control, there isnt much time. You have around 5 minutes currently, keep the power functional until then.

Dr Usuala - Thats the generator. If it gets damaged too badly, all the non-essential systems will be shut down. Security measures supply their own energy, but wont be able to repair

Dr. Usuala - Make sure to have stimpaks on hand at all times. If you get overwhelmed you wont be able to sustain damage for very long without them.

Boris - Go drop some lead into those slimy bastards!

Boris - Don't be scared, not until you run outta shells

Boris - You better fix the Agitator up real good, dont want it getting stained

Boris - Go loot the fallen for more ammo, need every bullet you can carry

Boris - Press G to command the Turret Mechanoid. The AI will fire the shots

8 hours prior, Dr Usuala reported unusual behavior among the specimenss in [redacted]

Something about the replicating sequence felt off. In the automated report it mentioned higher rates of gas exchange between chambers but it doesn’t add up. The earlier report and the levels currently displayed are unlikely… something many knew was impossible. Its unfolding rapidly and they say containment is secure, but I doubt that. The life support systems can not sustain a colony of this size, if this is truly what is happening.

Beyond the GREEN™ corrosive resistant doors, the sterile tiles were now littered with shards of glass, spent shell casings and what looked as if a stockpile of green slimy acid had blown up like a powder keg.

Biosafety level 5 is what we call something you really don’t want to work with. BSL5 means that, when you are exposed, you aren’t leaving. It really is just that simple.

Lives at home? What lives? The pay you get here.. you will never have to worry about your family or finances.. but you won’t be touching anyone you love until your contract is long over and your personal decontamination Is finished.

The corrosive goo is capable of dissolving most conventional armours and concrete. Howver as the synthesizers of this biology, concrete mixtures specifically resistant to the acidosis and ‘Green” materials capable of withstanding kinetic chemical and corrosive damage. Exponential Biologics has held propriety formulas for other unknown purposes too.

When n replication occurs, there is chance of mutation. At this ponit nature takes over.. if a mutation changed the makeup of the acid used by insectoids.. if this is able to bypass the countless failsafes that were in place..

Why the hell are we here…

They literally crawl out from the bushes with this green looking skin…

I don’t know exactly how long this has been going… these bodies are fresh.. its hard to tell when there is no flesh.. Not even our suits can withstand this kind of bile.. the concentration and potency is too strong

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A musty atmosphere and nostaglic hum of a transformer.

The ventilators are sleek and subtle. Wooden furniture in

private quarters often warps and creaks due to rapid climate

control adjustments.

The janitor locks the vault doors for the lab room.

The doors weigh 11 tons each.

\*unknown\* Welcome to the Landing Outpost. This facility has

an ADS perimeter outlining the lab, mechanics hanger, and the

catacombs.

[Boris]: You say.. catacombs?

\*unknown\* The bunkers.. including the hives.

Geothermal keeps it going.

\*\*LOUDSPEAKERS\*\*

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[Dr Usuala]: The fail-safes.. something got through them

**Character**: **Henry Martin**, a radio operator for the United States military, who served with the Australian Military for a while before coming to the States. His main objective throughout the entire story is to guide the player out of the insectoid lab/area, and eventually have military soldiers ambush and capture him to ensure that he does not share what he saw at the lab.

The lab is very secretive and the government wants to keep everything that happened there private, and neutralize everyone that knows about it, but the place is too dangerous to risk soldier’s lives to capture the people inside, so they instead guide them out of the lab and then capture them.

The player does not know this and thinks that Henry is there with the sole purpose of helping the player.

**News Reporter Script**

**Local Radio News Reporter**: ~~“Anonymous resources have reported that an official government aircraft has malfunctioned and crashed, exact whereabouts are unknown. The plane crashed while doing one of its regular bi-monthly resupply runs at~~ *~~blank~~* ~~lab, who are currently experimenting with nuclear mutations and genetic splicing of small insects. Government officials report that there is nothing to worry about, but the area will be quarantined for the next 60 days.”~~

Anonymous sources have reported that a government aircraft carrying unknown chemicals and materials has malfunctioned and crashed, exact whereabouts are unknown. The plane crashed while heading to blank Lab for one of its regular bi-monthly resupply runs. Blank Lab, which is owned by Exponential Biologics, is currently experimenting with nuclear mutations and genetic splicing of small insects. Government officials report that there is nothing to worry about, but the area will be quarantined for the next 60 days as officials search for the wreckage.

**Tutorial Room Script**

Note: Henry’s attitude should be pretty sarcastic, but still helpful.

\*Player spawns in game\*

Henry: ‘Ello? You there, bud?

\*End\*

Henry: “The name’s Henry, Henry Martin. Radio operator for the United States Military. My mother country is the great big nation of Australia. I’m here to help you out, and to get you out of this hell hole. Just listen to me and listen carefully, and you’ll be fine.”

\*End\*

Henry: “Walk over to that broken machine and press E to start takin’ it apart. You can take apart and scrap a lot of things out there, just try takin’ it apart, and if it don’t work, then it don’t work.”

\*End\*

\*Upon player scrap count raising, AKA when they start taking apart the machine\*

Henry: “Alright good. We’re getting somewhere now. You should have some guns on you still, other than just that revolver there. You’ll want to take out your AK-47 Assault Rifle by pressin’ 2. That’ll be useful. Try that now.”

\*End\*

\*Upon player pressing 2\*

Henry: “You’re doin’ great. Take out that handy shotgun of yours by pressin’ 3.”

\*End\*

\*Upon player pressing 3\*

Henry: “Perfect. Now, in the event that your guns fail you, well, let’s just say you’re not screwed yet. Press 4 to take out your knife. Handy in close-quarters combat.”

\*End\*

\*Upon player pressing 4 to take out knife\*

Henry: (semi-sarcastic) “Awesome. It’s all comin’ together now. Outside, you’re gonna face some big-ass bugs. They’re gonna be scary, huge, but most importantly, don’t let em’ bite ya’. Once you’re ready to face them, head to that door and press E. Don’t worry, wherever you find a silver radio, I’ll be here to give you advice. Just press E on it and I’ll be here to help. Good luck.”

\*End\*