**Get mail about being drafted for service**

*Player finds letter (Does he have a mailbox?)*

Letter: Congratulations! You have been offered the honor to work for the number one business on its way to greatness! We have a job for everyone, as long as your cooperation is 100%! Interview and/or résumé not required!

(!) Go

(…) Don’t go

(…) Don’t go

P: This looks too shady. There’s no information about the actual business…

Narrator: Game over, buddy. If you don’t get money, you won’t eat. If you don’t eat, you’ll die. Too bad!

*Endgame*

(!) Go

P: *jump* Money!

*Player walks to “Big Business”, enters building*

*Skip to working in factory*

P: Making microchips… They gave me a manual, but honestly, this looks way too easy for someone of my intelligence.

(!) Do the thing

(!) Quit

**Don’t complete task**

(!) Quit

P: Screw this, I doubt they’ll pay me what I’m worth. I’m wasting my time.

Narrator: Have fun trying to find another brainless job that you can get without an interview or a résumé.

*Player leaves*

*Screen resets to player in front of building*

**Work well and complete task**

(!) Do the thing

*Upon completing without mistakes*

P: Job well done. I’m starting to question the validity of this job.

*Upon completing with mistakes*

P: Uh…that didn’t work out quite as well as I’d hoped.

Narrator: The cave, boy. Remember your failure in the cave.

**Get promoted to office job**

Boss: Hello, worker. We have watched your progression throughout your 5000 milliseconds of arduous work and decision making.

*Boss pays him*

P: Why, thank you.

Boss: We would like to promote you to an office job, worker. How does that sound, worker?

P: How about a job description?

Boss: I guarantee you, worker, it’s as easy as building these microchips.

P: Well…all right. Lead on.

Boss: I shall now proceed to change your title in the database from “worker” to “new colleague."

*Change to office room, Boss brings Player in.*

Boss: We will send you additional materials in the near future, new colleague.

*Boss leaves*

P: Well…this is a little underwhelming.

(!) Make yourself comfortable

(!) Go back

**Go back and explore underbelly of the business**

(!) Go back

P: The factory was more fun than this. I’m going back.

*Player exits room*

Boss (off-screen): New colleague is out of his room.

Narrator: Uh-oh. Looks like you’re in trouble. I’ll leave the ending to your imagination.

*End Game*

**Go back and go to office job**

(!) Make yourself comfortable

P: I can make the most of this. I’m going to get paid more from now on, anyway.

*(Maybe as a fun pastime, be able to knock furniture around and let it reset ever reentry?)*

**Get told there will be a meeting**

Boss: New colleague, shall we proceed to the meeting?

P: I don’t know anything about this company.

Boss: No worries, new colleague. The company operates smoothly within my grasp.

P: That’s…reassuring.

P: By the way, I have a name.

Boss: Yes, as a new colleague, I am under the responsibility of giving you a name plate. Please wait until after the meeting to retrieve it, new colleague.

Boss: New colleague, shall we proceed to the meeting?

(!) Yes

(…) No

**Go to meeting**

(!) Yes

*Change to meeting room, Player is sitting among multiple people just like him.*

Boss: We will now start the meeting. We are here to talk about the circulation of our new product, the microchip. Any thoughts on that, new colleague?

(!) I think we’re ready.

Boss: Yes, I like your enthusiasm.

(!) I think we’d need more time.

Boss: We seem to be in disagreement.

Boss: I expect that we will have enough samples to put out on the international market by next month.

Person: I propose that we advertise it to our community so we can have some backing in reputation.

(!) That seems to be the logical procedure.

Boss: It is quite the careful approach. The only issue is time.

(!) Surely we don’t need the backing of a small city like this?

Boss: You are new to this business, so I will tell you. On the contrary, we do. It is the businessman’s duty to gain people’s trust.

(!) We should do our best to not waste our time.

Boss: Yes, of course. Let’s not waste too much time.

Person: We should hire a person to educate the public about our innovations.

Person: All they have to do is talk to them, give them a small something for free, and lay on the charm.

Boss: We have limited supplies of these free goods, so the volunteer must be very careful on who has the most influence. Who would those people be?

(!) The privileged!

Boss: Yes, though there are hardly very many, they will work.

(!) The middle class!

Boss: Yes, though they will seek benefits, they will work.

(!) The impoverished!

Boss: Yes, though there are too many, they will work.

Boss: Will anybody take the job?

People: (silence)

(!) Me

(…) (Remain silent)

**Don’t volunteer**

(…) (Remain silent)

Boss: Anybody?

(!) Me

(…) (Remain silent)

(!) Me

P: For the sake of the company, the new colleague would like to receive the privilege to—

Person: You’re gonna do it?

P: Yup.

Boss: Excellent. Then we will await the results with hopeful smiles, new colleague.

**Get promoted to Vassal of the Office**

*In office*

P: I hope it worked out okay.

*Boss opens door*

Boss: Hello.

P: Hello, boss.

Boss: We have written you a paycheck, because the amount was too high for it to be given in cash.

*Boss gives Player currency*

P: Thank you.

Boss: Also, due to your efforts, we would like to promote you to the Vassal of the Office.

P: What’s that?

Boss: Nothing will change except your paycheck. It will double. Your work will remain the same.

P: Sure, why not?

Boss: I do have the first assignment ready for you.

Boss: Talk to me about it whenever you please.

P: Thank you, boss.

Boss: It is my pleasure.

*Boss walks towards the door and stands in it*

*Player talks to Boss*

(!) Take the mission

(…) Not now

**Repeat sequence**

(!) Take the mission

Boss: Your mission is to subdue the competition. Persuade the opposition that our success is in their best interests.

P: Sweet.

**(Repeat Sequence) Get promoted to Lord of the Office**

*In office*

P: I hope it worked out okay.

*Boss opens door*

Boss: Hello.

P: Hello, boss.

Boss: We have send you an electronic check, because the amount was too high for it to be given in paper form.

*Boss gives Player currency*

P: Thank you.

Boss: Also, due to your efforts, we would like to promote you to the Lord of the Office.

P: What’s that?

Boss: Nothing will change except your paycheck. It will double. Your work will remain the same.

P: Sure, why not?

Boss: I have updated the database.

Narrator: Wow, you’ve really made it large at the company, haven’t you? And you only had to click a few buttons to do it.

P: What are you talking about? I worked hard!

Narrator: Shh, wait, looks like your boss isn’t done talking…

**Meeting with the higher ups**

Boss: You are Lord of the Office, so you have security clearance for this information.

P: What is this all of a sudden?

Boss: Things are a bit…hostile with a group we call the Money Bags. I cannot give you detailed information on them, but we do believe you will help our cause.

P: (Wow, first day of work and I already have a scandal on my hands.)

Boss: You will proceed to a meeting with the highest on our business ladder. It is your job to persuade them that we are a loyal company.

P: Why don’t you do it?

Boss: …

Boss: You, uh, are our most valuable asset.

P: *jump* I never knew! Wow!

Boss: Yes, you are the most esteemed of our group. Therefore, I would like to ask you to do this for us.

P: All right, you can count on me! Business ace, going for the kill!

*Boss turns away and leaves*

P: Well…I appreciated it, at least.

Narrator: That doesn’t make sense, does it? He’s your boss!

P: Yeah… But it’s fine, he believes in me! Who knows, maybe I’ll get even more money!

Narrator: … Don’t get your head blown up by success.

P: Not liking your attitude.

Narrator: (sigh)

*Change to meeting room, Player is sitting among multiple people just like Boss.*

Person: We will now conduct the meeting with our humble…comrades. Before we start, Lord of the Office, would you like to give a statement?

(!) I’ll do my best!

Person: We’ll see about that.

(!) I am here for the company, nothing else.

Person: We’ll see about that.

Person: Give us the state of the Money Bags, please.

(!) Who are the Money Bags?

Person: Your rudeness is making me lose my composure.

Person: You would lose your composure over the Money Bags.

Person: Let us get through with this meeting. Lord of the Office, know your place and speak only when you are told.

P: (They should take their stick out their ass. Looks like I damaged the mood. Oh well, worth a shot.)

(…) Stay silent

Person: The Money Bags are going to be quite silent for a while because of our little cold war this season.

Person: We should be more worried about The Fraternity, the impoverished scum. Recently, they have gained access to one of the microchips in our sales.

Person: Forgive me for saying this, but their complex composition can be figured out by just the over-the-average individual, and the materials can be found anywhere.

(!) That was the goal of the company, its cheap accessibility.

Person: Yes, it is an admirably philanthropic goal, but our net worth would not increase from a product so cheap.

(!) I have to disagree, that thing is hard to put together.

Person: We’d like to question your intelligence, then.

Person: The Fraternity is not trying to damage the business itself, but it is trying to remake the product and sell for cheaper, which is what will bring our business down!

Person: And on the other side, the Money Bags are waiting for our mistake.

Person: Stop talking about the Money Bags, the Fraternity is the problem!

P: (Looks like I don’t have much say in this…I’ll have to wait it out…)

Narrator: It’s okay, though, because their anger led to you gaining information!

Narrator: The Money Bags seem to be just some investors, and The Fraternity are just people trying to sell knockoffs!

P: It’s time to make a plan.