**Case bad morality (Did almost entirely negative actions):**

As you pick up your heavy duffel bag and start to make your way to the getaway van, you hear sirens approaching in the near distance. Joe is frantically beeping his horn at you to get a move on, do you drop the bag of money and run to the van at full speed, or do you risk keeping the money to pay for Jane’s urgent treatment?

Case keep money

You hobble as quickly as you can to the van, those piercing sirens now only a street away. Joe has already started moving as you scramble into the van with the bag, speeding away from the scene of the crime.

You wipe the sweat from your brow and reflect on the past day. Maybe there could’ve been another way to help her. How would she react if she had known what you’d done for this money? She’ll find out eventually. I mean, of course she’ll question where it came from. There’s no hiding this from her. Not for long.

“I think we’re in the clear”

Joe speaks to you from the front seat, his voice still shaking from the adrenaline and fear.

“We did it, “+ name + “. You’ve got the money you need for Jane’s treatment. She’ll be so happy”

“Yeah, I’m sure she will be. And you can buy that BMW M5 you keep raving about.”

“Hahaha, dream come true, mate”

“Must be nice.”

After ditching the getaway van and torching the evidence, you and Joe go your separate ways for a short while. Your first and only thought is of Jane, so you rush to visit her in the hospital. As you enter through the doors to her wing you’re stopped by the nurse at the reception desk.

Name + “?”

“I’m sorry, I can’t talk. I need to speak to Jane now.”

Name + “I’m so sorry. She didn’t make it through the night.”

“What do you mean she didn’t make it? She was stable last night. She can’t have died to the cancer.”

“It was getting harder and harder for her to breathe during the night and could have suffered brain damage, we gave her some racepinephrine to clear her airway but she had a severe allergic reaction to the drug. There was nothing we coul-”

“You killed her. And you didn’t tell me until I came to see her.”

Name + “Her time of death was 5.42am. We’ve been trying to call you all day since her passing but your phone wasn’t receiving messages. I’m so sorry but there was nothing else that could be done.”

You remember that you turned your phone off just before 5.30am so that you could plan the heist. You were a day too late to help her, and you could have avoided all of this if you had left your phone on. You’re a criminal now. You hurt people.

What would she think of you?

Case drop money

You drop the duffel bag and sprint to the van,

“Go! Go!”  
“Where’s the money, “ + Name + “?!”

“We didn’t have time! The police are almost here, move!”

Joe starts driving to flee from the scene, just quick enough that the Police couldn’t catch up to you.

After ditching the getaway van and torching the evidence, you and Joe go your separate ways for a short while. Your first and only thought is of Jane, so you rush to visit her in the hospital. As you enter through the doors to her wing you’re stopped by the nurse at the reception desk.

Name + “?”

“I’m sorry, I can’t talk. I need to speak to Jane now.”

Name + “I’m so sorry. She didn’t make it through the night.”

“What do you mean she didn’t make it? She was stable last night. She can’t have died to the cancer.”

“It was getting harder and harder for her to breathe during the night and could have suffered brain damage, we gave her some racepinephrine to clear her airway but she had a severe allergic reaction to the drug. There was nothing we coul-”

“You killed her. And you didn’t tell me until I came to see her.”

Name + “Her time of death was 5.42am. We’ve been trying to call you all day since her passing but your phone wasn’t receiving messages. I’m so sorry but there was nothing else that could be done.”

You remember that you turned your phone off just before 5.30am so that you could plan the heist. You were a day too late to help her, and you could have avoided all of this if you had left your phone on. You’re a criminal now. You hurt people. And you have nothing to show for it.

What would she think of you?

**Case neutral morality (Did a mixture of positive and negative actions):**

As you pick up your heavy duffel bag and start to make your way to the getaway van, you hear sirens approaching in the near distance. Joe is frantically beeping his horn at you to get a move on. You run to the van as fast as you can with the heavy duffle bag, and you’re out of sight just as the Police arrive at the scene. You got away with it.

Or so you thought, soon enough you’d find out there’s a bounty on your head and the whole country’s looking for you. With Joe, you figure that it’s best if you just sail away, but then again, you couldn’t let go of Jane. As you reached the deck of the cruise ship, you handed in Joe the money and went back.

To set the record straight you called Jane, only to realize you’ve lost her trust. There was one thing you could do to make things right: surrender and accept your punishment. A standard case, neglected child gone wild. You were treated like just one of the common cases, swiftly issued a life sentence. For good behaviour – 25 years.

Didn’t matter to you though, despite breaking up with Jane, she gave you a promise to come see you once in a while. As long as you could see her, even from a far it was fine. It was going to be fine….

**Case good morality:**

You barely make your way out of the bank, huffing. Your heartbeat is out of control by the time you’ve sprinted through the stairs with the heavy money bag. Joe’s gesturing at you as you quickly pounce into the car, the police sirens are barely audible. Joe steps on the gas and you disappear in one of the back alleys.

You open up your lock screen again. It’s you and Jane after that exhausting hike. She’s smiling widely on the picture, makes you wonder, how she’d feel if she knew what you’d just done? You sigh and look away through the window.

You drive to Joe’s garage, leaving a reasonable sum of the money behind, then you head home. After walking in, you realize that Jane isn’t home, it’s awfully quiet. You’re thankful for her not being around, as you’re not quite sure if you’re ready to face her or not. You pour yourself a drink. Quickly downing it, you decide to go for a shower. A futile attempt to wash of what couldn’t possibly come off.

Next day after you nervously went on public transport, fidgeting and mumbling you managed to anonymously donate the money to the fundraiser Jane’s parents started. Then you rushed to the hospital to bring her the good news. You just wanted to be there for her, wherever this situation went. At least now, even if the treatment failed, you know you did all you could do.