

You sit down at the computer and within minutes hack into the mainframe and have access to literally every computer system in the building. At your command, all the automatic locks seal on every door and main power and communication are restored.

There is so much to do. You need to find out how many people are still alive in the building, how to permanently stop the killers that are now locked in various rooms, how to regain control of the experiments, and how to stop the flying saucers from attacking. And that's just what has to be done right now.

You need to be able to work quicker.

An idea immediately pops to mind. You hate it but you see no other choice.

You scan the room and see a scalpel lying next to a rat cage. You rush over and grab it. There are various other medical instruments scattered about and you ruffle through them until you find one of those small rubber hammers doctors use to test reflexes. You take that too.

You dig through desks until you find a small compact mirror and you race back to the computer. You set up the mirror and, without giving yourself time to think about what you are doing, you take the scalpel to your forehead and cut deep. Blood and pain overwhelm your vision as you make four long incisions. A neatly cut square of flesh falls off your forehead, revealing the white skull beneath.

You put the scalpel against the bone like a stake and pick up the hammer. You strike the blunt end of the scalpel.

*CRACK!*

You fall to the ground mildly convulsing. You quickly regain control and stand up. You see in the mirror a long crack in your skull. You set up the scalpel and hammer and strike again.

On the third blow, a large chunk of skull cracks off and falls to the desk. You look in the mirror and see the pink of your brain through the bloody wound. You feel woozy from