

1.  
fold  
back  
here

3. staple here

Reality Check-In /  
September 14, 2012  
**Lindis Curtis (David Green)**

Trigger: *You see Badge  
Number 500*

2. fold back here

1.  
fold  
back  
here

3. staple here

Reality Check-In /  
September 14, 2012  
**Lindis Curtis (David Green)**

Trigger: *You die.*

2. fold back here

*Reality Check-In / September 14, 2012*

*Lindis Curtis (David Green)*

**You see Badge Number 500:**

This man is Markrox, the founder of Virtuism and its Lord and Savior

*Reality Check-In / September 14, 2012*

*Lindis Curtis (David Green)*

**You die.:**

Wait 5 minutes as a corpse. Go 'I'm Not Here.' Leave a copy of your name badge on the ground to represent your corpse. Then walk to room 032, and go inside. Wait 2 minutes, lower your  $\Omega$  -score by 1, and become present. You are now alive again. Use this mechanic again if you die again.

Reality Check-In

September 14, 2012

**Lindis Curtis (David Green) - Ω Packet**

Each page is a memory/event packet with a separate trigger.

staple binding along here

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

If your Ω-score drops to 6

Oh dear, you feel a little odd. The world seems to be moving faster than you are, in leaps and twitches.

You can only walk heel-to-toe and cannot run for five minutes.

Every time your Ω-score drops again, you must walk heel-to-toe for another five minutes.

staple binding along here

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

If your Ω-score drops to 3

How frustrating! You can think clearly, but every word coming out of your mouth seems to be garbled. Is your tongue not working?

You can only communicate in gibberish for five minutes. Feel free to gesture. You also have to walk heel-to-toe for five minutes.

Every time your Ω-score drops, you must talk in gibberish for another five minutes, as well as walking heel-to-toe for five minutes.

staple binding along here

staple along here

If your Ω-score  
drops to 6

fold:  
back:  
here:

staple along here

If your Ω-score  
drops to 3

fold:  
back:  
here:

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

If your  $\Omega$  drops to 1

staple binding along here

In addition to talking gibberish and walking heel-to-toe, open your O-packet.

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

If your  $\Omega$  drops to 0

staple binding along here

Oh no, this isn't supposed to happen. You hear a ringing, screeching drone, like a phone dial, and everything goes dark.

You are now in permanent coma, and are effectively dead.

staple along here

If your Ω drops to  
1

fold  
back  
here

staple along here

If your Ω drops to  
0

fold  
back  
here

Reality Check-In

September 14, 2012

**Lindis Curtis (David Green) - Me**

staple binding along here

Each page is a memory/event packet with a separate trigger.

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

You see Badge Number 438

staple binding along here

What? This man looks just like you! He has your face, your clothes, your voice! Is this a joke? Demand who he thinks he is.

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

438 tells you his name

staple binding along here

That is impossible. This man is claiming to be you. He's trying to steal your identity! You think you've heard about that sort of thing on the news. You must prove that you are yourself. Find your military dogtags. The dogtags have your fingerprints on them. Compare them with him. That will prove it.

staple along here

**You see Badge  
Number 438**

fold:  
back:  
here:

staple along here

**438 tells you his  
name**

fold:  
back:  
here:



Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

You compare fingerprints with 438

staple binding along here

DAMN. Your fingerprints are the same! He must be wearing fakes. This man is a professional. Likely a government spy from a regime you've sold weapons to. But he claims to be you. You must prove your identity before you can uncover his true nature. Find a personal, childhood photograph of yours, and confront 438 with it. There's no way he'd be able to recognize it.

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

You confront 438 about the photograph.

staple binding along here

He must have interrogated your family members, to know this. You'll need to make sure they're all right, and notify the police, as soon as this resolves. But there's one thing he'll never know. Your bank account number. It's encrypted and you've never told it to a soul. Make him tell it to you.

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

You hear 438's guess as to your bank account number.

staple binding along here

What... that's.... impossible. Absolutely impossible. There can't possibly be two of you ... can there? It's time for desperate measures. Ask your fiancée, Angela which of you is the real Lindis Turn to page Six if she says you are real. Turn to page Seven if she says you are not.

staple along here

**You compare  
fingerprints with  
438**

fold:  
back:  
here:

staple along here

**You confront 438  
about the  
photograph.**

fold:  
back:  
here:

staple along here

**You hear 438's  
guess as to your  
bank account  
number.**

fold:  
back:  
here:

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

Your fiancée tells you that you are real.

staple binding along here

Yes! You are the real you! Now, go deal with the imposter.

Reality Check-In/September 14, 2012

Your fiancée tells you that 348 is real.

staple binding along here

What... how could she? How *could* she!?

Lose one Ω

staple along here

**Your fiancée tells  
you that you are  
real.**

fold:  
back:  
here:

staple along here

**Your fiancée tells  
you that 348 is  
real.**

fold:  
back:  
here: