*// opening: A final meeting is coming to a close. All 192 representitives of the U.N. are present, as the final decision is made*

UN 1:

Gentlemen, I think we have reached a decision.

UN 2:

As long as the Russian superpower is behind us, we shall succeed.

Russia guy:

America must be….removed. They have crossed the line once and for all.

UN 3:

We shall be the first to invade the U.S. since 1812! What a day for history!

UN 4:

We must take action post haste. Our troops leave at dawn

*// Roll opening credits*

*//Now we show the news. This describes everything in enough detail for the player to understand what’s happening*

News man

With the recent election of Christopher Ramsey, The United States has become a rather isolated country

*// static*

Bans on air travel to and from the Middle East and North Africa in the U.S. have become a rather popular point of interest, with many individuals strongly disagreeing with the decision

*// static*

Terrorist attacks continue to plague the United States, with constant bombings occurring since the Ban on Middle Eastern Air travel. Some suggest this may be the cause of these numerous attacks.

*// unusually longer static*

\*panicked\* breaking news, the United states have launched nuclear missiles toward the Middle East, I repeat the U.S. have nuked the Middle East!

// static

Oil prices have skyrocketed with the recent loss of oil production in the Middle East. Canada, Russia, and the United States have successfully created a three way monopoly with all oil trade. The U.N. have been in constant meeting since the attack three weeks ago to no avail.

*// static*

Recent warfare over the past 6 months between China and Russia have come to a brief close. China has surrendered to their northern counterpart and has agreed to forfeit a majority of their land directly to Russia, allowing the Russian government to become almost continental.

*//static*

*// the news continues, as the camera pans outwards. The camera passes through the screen, revealing the info is coming from a rather old television. The television appears to be muted, meaning none of the info is heard by Scott. We see him grab his keys and walk out the door of his pretty crappy apartment*

*// Scene changes. We zoom in on the opening of a small town grocery store. It looks just as crappy as his apartment. Switch again to inside the grocery store, where scott is checking a rather rude lady’s groceries. The two are the only in the store. An old, mounted t.v. above him is broadcasting more news. The lady looks up and scoffs.*

Lady:

Pfft. Politics. Who cares.

Scott:

Well-

Lady:

Quiet boy, nobody asked you.

//she leaves with her groceries, and Scott sighs. This is where it gets real.

//muffled, but rumbling plane sounds can be heard. Scott ignores it at first, but when he hears a gunshot, he jumps. He runs out the store to see multiple airships of different sizes hovering over the town. Armed men are parachuting from each plane, coverting the sky like black dots. People are leaving their houses and running around, some of them holding their hands up already, others with weapons drawn.   
Brett:

Hey man

/scott jumps. He turns and sees a guy sticking his head around a corner, looking at him

Brett:

You with the resistance?

Scott:

Come again?

Brett:

\*sigh\* just get over here man

//scott looks around worryingly, and walks over to the man. He finds a group of four, crowded around the side of the building. They’re armed with firearms and backpacks.

Scott:  
\*points to guns\* are those…

Brett:  
Yes, they’re guns. Now are you with the resistance?  
Scott:  
….what’s that?  
//everyone gives scott a look, as if he just claimed the moon was made of cheese

Brett:

The resistance? Ya know? The fight against Europe?   
Scott:  
We’re fighting Europe?  
//an even more confused stare given to him.   
Brett:  
You need to get out more….

Scott:

Yeah yeah, now explain it to me!

Brett:

\*sigh\* Alright. So I dunno if you know this either, but Ramsey nuked the Middle East

//scott’s eyes open wide

Scott:

President Ramsey?!  
Brett:   
\*nods\* its true. And the world doesn’t really like us for that. Rumors of attacks right here on our soil have been rumored. People have started a group, called the Resistance.   
Scott:  
The...Resistance?  
Brett:  
I know I know, stupid name. We don’t have time for cleverness when there’s a freaking war being rumored! We’ve been preparing for months, as have half the country. We knew this day would come, and it has. You in?

CHOICE 1:

Scott:

Hell yeah let’s do it!

Brett:

That’s the kind of attitude we like to see!

//Brett hands him a gun

Brett:

Now, go steal some supplies from the store and throw them in that pickup over there \*gestures\* we have some more people to talk to.

//Scott does as he says, but when we throws the bag into the back, the group burst from around the corner.   
Brett:  
Get in now! Move move move!

CHOICE 2:

Scott:

Okay...can you promise my safety?

Brett:

I promise it with my life! I will never leave your side!   
//Brett offers his arm in an arm hug grasp thing. Scott hesitates, then takes it

Brett: Come on, buddy. Lets get outta here!   
//starts leading him to his truck

CHOICE 3

Scott:   
I’d rather not...I don’t know what’s going on.

Brett:

Suit yourself. Let’s move!   
//the group leaves scott and heads back to their truck.

CHOICE 4

Scott:

\*says nothing\*  
Brett:

Whatever. We’re wasting our time here. Let’s move!

//the group leaves scott and heads back to their truck.