**[pause – walking sounds play as the exit BG appears]**

Player: (There’s the exit, right up ahead.)

**[pan across bg to show all of the items there]**

Player: (It’s in the middle of a big, garage space; one filled with boxes of all shapes and sizes. Maybe it’s for storing tools or materials.)

Player: (You don’t really want to find out. Like the hallway before it, this room’s completely unremarkable.)

Player: (And besides, you’ve had enough of exploring.)

**[pause]**

Player: (...All that said, you weren’t expecting your escape to be so... straightforward.)

Player: (The exit’s wide open. If you walked through right now, you’ll-)

**[quick footsteps sound out]**

Player: (Aw, crap. You jinxed yourself.)

Player: H-hello? Who’s there?

???: So, you *finally* made it. Did you like my games, lab rat?

**[show Cautionne shooting CG]**

Player: (A... a *gun?*)

Player: (Why does he have a gun? Someone his age shouldn’t-)

Player: (No, it’s a fake, isn’t it? Of course – it's just a practical joke of his! )

Player: Um... I'm glad you're having fun and all, but I really should get going. See, adults have these things called “jobs”, and-

**[Pause – sound of Cautionne firing a bullet into your kneecap. Screen turns black for a pause. ]**

Player: (Oh. My knee.)

Player: (Aah?)

Player: (Aaaaaaah?!)

Player: (AaaaaAAAAaaAaAAAAaaAAAAH?!?!?!?)

**[the player collapses on the floor]**

Player: (Shit. Shit, shit, shit.)

Player: (I can’t believe – I made such a *stupid* mistake!)

Player: (And I can’t... Haa... I can’t... stand any more!)

Player: (Wha... what am I gonna do? How am I gonna get out of here *now?*)

**[footsteps sounds as Cautionne walks over.]**

Cautionne: Patronize me at your own risk.

Cautionne: ...Is what I should’ve said before firing, but I’m still new at this part.

Cautionne: Only a little newer than you, lab rat.

Cautionne: It’s why you don’t scare me. You’re just a low-level nobody with a hand-to-mouth life.

Cautionne: That’s why you did this mission, right? ‘Cause you wanted that sweet, fat, paycheck?

Player: (…I... I want... to say something...)

Player: (But, haah... I’m shaking... and sweating... everywhere....)

Player: (All I can do... is open my eyes...)

**[Show the bottom of his shooting CG]**

Cautionne: Struggling just to open your mouth? That’s almost cute, in a gross kind of way.

Cautionne: You've never experienced this much pain before, have you?

**If you explored Room 1 most:**

Cautionne: In fact, it seems like you haven’t experienced much of anything.

Cautionne: If I let you go, would your bosses even care?

Cautionne: After all, you’re not much of an investigator.

Cautionne: So, how ‘bout I save you all the exit interview and put things to an end here.

Player: (N-no... I can still get up! If I... crawl all the way back... they’ll... definitely forgive me...)

**[pan up to his face]**

Cautionne: Hm... I’ll admit, I’m curious.

Cautionne: When you’re gone, will STOP eulogize you? Or will they just write you off as another wasted asset?

Cautionne: ...Hee hee. I’m undecided.

**[the trigger clicks]**

Cautionne: But I wouldn’t be much of a scientist if I didn’t test my hypotheses.

**[the gun fires – scene cuts to black]**

**[NEUTRAL END – ROOM 1 VARIANT]**

**[Cautionne laughing as the ending text pops up]**

**[credits roll]**

**If you explored Room 2 most:**

Cautionne: But as much as I sympathize... I just can’t let you go.

Cautionne: You got your muddy paws on some *confidential* information. Stuff way above your paygrade.Cautionne: So, I’m afraid I’ll have to end things here.

**[pan up to his face]**

Cautionne: No hard feelings. I know you were just doing your job.

Cautionne: But see, there's a little *conflict of interest* between you and me.

Cautionne: Besides, I’ve got to finish what Dr. Danger started. That’s *my job*, now that she’s gone.

**[the trigger clicks]**

Cautionne: And by the time I’m finished, they’ll be begging for her to come back.

**[the gun fires]**

**[NEUTRAL END – ROOM 2 VARIANT]**

**[Cautionne laughing more menacingly as the endin text pops up]**

**[credits roll]**

**If you explored Room 3 most:**

Cautionne: Want a fun fact? You’ll *definitely* find it interesting.

Cautionne: The pain you’re feeling right now... is only a thousandth of the pain I went through.

Cautionne: I wish I was exaggerating, but they came up with very accurate, scientific measurements for this kind of thing. *Only one thousandth.*

Cautionne: You read Dr. Danger’s diary, right? You know what STOP did to me.

Cautionne: Getting up from my bed took weeks. Walking with my new legs took months. I still twitch and faint 'cause of the shit they put in my brain.

Cautionne: You'll never know what that’s like. Being a *real* lab rat.

**[pan up to his face]**

Cautionne: I *won’t* let anyone else live through what I did.

Cautionne: You weren’t there. You weren’t in charge.

Cautionne: But after everything you people did to me... No, to *us...*

**[cautione is on the verge of tears]**

Cautionne: I... I...

**[the trigger clicks]**

Cautionne: ...I just can’t forgive someone who'd brush that aside.

**[the gun fires]**

**[Cautionne is heard crying/howling as the ending text pops up]**

**[NEUTRAL END – ROOM 3 VARIANT]**