

//NOTE: The text in red is Hindi, and the text in black is English. There is English in between some of the Hindi lines due to lack of direct translation. These select lines have their English counterparts next to them so that the actor may adjust the translation if he chooses to capture the original meaning in a different way. To simply read the dialogue per room in English, please refer to the purely English text below each Hindi translation. Additionally, the use of “wrong” when referring to choices simply means that the player has lead the field agent into a situation where they die. The “right” or “safe” choice means that the game progresses with more dialogue (the player did not lose).//

Start: **Hello? Koi hai? Mera naam hai Neil Khatri. Identification code 4467. Mujhe CBI se kaha gaya tha is emergency frequency per secret communication kar sakta hun.**(I was told to use this emergency frequency by the CBI for discrete communication). **Mein, uh..mein teen din se ek Chinese facility mein kaidh hun**(I uh....I've been locked up in this Chinese facility for about three days.) **Mein ek recon mission mein pakda gaya** (A recon mission gone wrong) **Lekin, mujhe yahan ke exact coordinates nahin pata** (Unfortunately, I cannot confirm any exact coordinates) **Badee mushkil se mere hath yeh portable radio ayaa hai, jis se abhi mein message bhejh raha hun.** (I managed to take out two of the handlers while they tried to cuff me and take me back to my cell. One of them had a portable radio on them and uh...here we are) **Mujhe tumahari madat ki zarrurat hai, is nark se nikal ney ke liye** Right now, I need your help to get out of this hell hole. **Mein tumhe batata rahunga key mere saamne kya hai, lekin kis taraf jaana hai, yeh tumhe mujhko bolna hogal**'ll try to convey what I see down here, but you'll need to tell me where to go. **Mere aage do darvazay hain, kaunsa lu?**There are two doors out of this room, which one do I take?

Hello? Can anyone hear me? My name is Neil Khatri. Identification code 4467. I was told to use this emergency frequency by the CBI for discrete communication. I uh....I've been locked up in this Chinese facility for about three days. A recon mission gone wrong. Unfortunately, I cannot confirm any exact coordinates. I managed to take out two of the handlers while they tried to cuff me and take me back to my cell. One of them had a portable radio on them and uh...here we are. Right now, I need your help to get out of this hell hole. I'll try to convey what I see down here, but you'll need to tell me where to go. There are two doors out of this room, which one do I take?

Hallway from start

(right into hallway): **Okay.... Mein ek hall mein hu, lekin thoda andhera hai. Kum dikhai de raha hai, o-ho, itnee gandhi baas! Chath mein se paani leak ho raha hai.**Okay...I'm in a dimly lit hall. God, it smells like shit in here. There's just water pouring in from leaks in the ceiling. **Thehro, shaayadh aage right se gaurd aa raha hai...**Wait, I think a guard is coming up the right...(breathing for about 5 seconds) **Pataani usney mujhe kaise nahin**

dekha, mein to sirf divaar se chipkaa hua tha. I don't know how he didn't see me, all I did was hug the wall. **Woh jaldi sey koney par mudke, prison cells ki taraf gaya hai. Hairath hai, jab usne darvaja khola, aur koyee prisoners ki avaj nahi ayee.** Shayadh, idhar mujhe **akele ko bandh rakhaa hai.** He quickly turned the corner towards the prison cells up ahead. Weird, I didn't hear any prisoners when he opened the door. Maybe I'm the only one they have here. **Achaa, abh mein cross section tak pahunch chuka hun. Mein prison-cells kay andhar se nikal ni ki koshish kar sakta hun, par woh gaurd abhi bhi wahaa aur prisoners ke saath ho sakta hai. Par yeh dain taraf ke darvaaje ke peechay se bhi, bahut shor sunai de raha hai. Mein kya karoon?** Alright, I'm at a cross section. I could risk going into the prison cells, but that guard might still be in there with other prisoners. On the other hand, I can hear a lot of noise coming from the room to my right. What should I do?

Okay...I'm in a dimly lit hall. God, it smells like shit in here. There's just water pouring in from leaks in the ceiling. Wait, I think a guard is coming up the right...(breathing for about 5 seconds) I don't know how he saw me, all I did was hug the wall. He quickly turned the corner towards the prison cells up ahead. Weird, I didn't hear any prisoners when he opened the door. Maybe I'm the only one they have hear. Alright, I'm at a cross section. I could risk the prison cells, but that guard might still be in there with other prisoners. On the other hand, I can hear a lot of noise coming from the room to my right. What should I do?

Supply Room

(down into supply room A from start): **Is jagaah mein power hai bhi? Yeh hallway ki battiyaan to kitnee dhimmee hain** Does this place even have power? The lights in this hallway barely work. **Achaa, abh mein kis taraah kay storage room mein hun. Tsk, par yahaan koi guns nahin hain. Ek salla chaaku bhi nahin. Bina hathyaar kay hee kaam chalaana pedegaa.** Alright, I've made it to some sort of storage room. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be any guns in here. Not even a fucking knife. I guess I'll have to make do without a weapon. **Mere baain taraf, aagey ek kamraa hai jahaa se bahut avaj aa rehee hain. Divaar par ek placard lagaa hai... lagta hai uspey likha hai, ki bedrooms seedha aageyko hai. Jo bhi hai, vahaa aagey ekdum chup hai.** To my left, there's quite a bit of noise coming from the room down the hall. Not sure what's down there. There's a placard on the wall...I think it says something about bedrooms directly ahead of me. Whatever it is, its much quieter over there. **Kya kiya jaye?** What's the call?

Does this place even have power? The lights in this hallway barely work. Alright, I've made it to some sort of storage room. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be any guns in here. Not even a fucking knife. I guess I'll have to make do without a weapon. To my left, there's quite a bit of noise coming from the room down the hall. Not sure what's down there. There's a placard on the wall...I think it says something about bedrooms directly ahead of me. Whatever it is, it's much quieter over there. What's the call?

(left into supply room from bathrooms): **Ok, abh mein storage room mein hun. Lekin yahaan koi guns nahin hai. Bloody chaaku bhi nahin. Hathyaar ke bigair hi kaam chalaana padega. Aur koi kaam ki cheez nahin yahaan.** Alright, I'm in the storage room now. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be any guns in here. Not even a fucking knife. I guess I'll have to make do without a weapon. Nothing else of value in here. **Ya to mein vaapis bathroom chale jaaun, yan agle kamrey ki taraf jaoon.** I can either go back to the bathrooms and try one of the other doors, or I can go down towards the next room over.

Alright, I'm in the storage room now. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be any guns in here. Not even a fucking knife. I guess I'll have to make do without a weapon. Nothing else of value in here. I can either go back to the bathrooms and try one of the other doors, or I can go down towards the next room over.

(bathrooms are wrong if going there from supply room A)

Bathrooms

(bathrooms from hall): **Shukar hai, kisi ney bathroom mein radio on chod diya tha, meine bandh kar diya, incase vahaa se koi gaurd sunke aajaye.** Thank god, it was just a radio left in the showers. I turned it off, just in case a guard walked by to hear it. **Yahaan par kuch kapdey pade hain. Koi galtee se chod gaya hoga.** There's a pair of clean clothes here, somebody must've left them by accident. **Lekin yeh to aam kapde hain, to gaurds mein chup naheen sakunga. Chalo, phir bhee saaf kapde hain, to shaayad mein atleast kaidee to naheen lagunga. Ek minute...** Unfortunately, it's civilian clothing, so I still won't blend in very well. But, it least fresh clothes make it less apparent that I'm supposed to be locked up. Just give me a moment to change (makes some ruffling sounds for a few seconds to indicate clothes changing). **Chalo, taiyaar. All set, ready to go. Mere daain taraf lagtaa supply room hai. Vahaan shaayad safe hoga, kyunkee lagta extra supply room hai, sign pe to yahee likha hai. Thodi hal-chal hai andhar-baahar. Mere saamne jo kamraa hai, vahaan se kuch avaaje aa rahi hain, to vahaan jaana shaayad theekh nahin hoga. Mere daaye side par ek hallway hain, jo dead-end lagtaa hai, ya ek darvaaja bhi hai vahaan.** To my right, I think there's a supply room. At least, that's what the sign says. That might be safe, considering it's probably just extra storage. Little traffic going in and out. I can hear some voices in the room in front of me, so that might not be a viable option. And to my left, it looks like a dead-end hallway, maybe, or maybe a door? **Mujhe andaaza nahi ke aglaa darvazaa kitna door hai is hallway mein, us taraf gayaa, to pakdaa na jaaon. Kidhar jaoon?** I'm not sure how far away the next door is if I take that way. Don't want to get caught out. What's the move?

Thank god, it was just a radio left in the showers. I turned it off, just in case a guard walked by to hear it. There's a pair of clean clothes here, somebody must've left them by

accident. Unfortunately, it's civilian clothing, so I still won't blend in very well. But, it least fresh clothes make it less apparent that I'm supposed to be locked up. Just give me a moment to change (makes some ruffling sounds for a few seconds to indicate clothes changing). All set, ready to go. To my right, I think there's a supply room. At least, that's what the sign says. That might be safe, considering it's probably just extra storage. Little traffic going in and out. I can hear some voices in the room in front of me, so that might not be a viable option. And to my left, there's just a dead-end hallway. I'm not sure how far away the next door is if I take that way. Don't want to get caught out. What's the move?

(going back to bathroom from supply room A): **Vaapas bathroom mein. Ab kahaan?** Back in the bathrooms again. Where to now?

Back in the bathrooms again. Where to now?

(meeting room A from bathrooms is wrong choice)

Hallway to Interrogation Block

(from bathroom to hallway): **Abhi hallway ki taraf jaa rahaa hoon. Shit, bathroom mein jote gillay ho gaye. Tile ke farsh par squeek ho rahe hain. Yaheen chod daytaa hoon, inkee jaroorat naheen.** Making my way into the hallway. Shit, my shoes are wet from the bathroom. They're squeaking all over the tile floor. I'm gonna leave them here, should be fine without them. (pause a moment) **Aagey do foot bhi nahin dikhta. Yahaan kaise koi kaam karta hai? Poora nark hoga.** I can't see two feet in front of me. How can the people stationed here work like this? Must be a nightmare. **Okay, hallway ke aagey aur rastaa hai. Auuurr uske aage ek aur lambaaa hallway! O, fantastic, lagtaa aagey koi hai, abhi ke liye radio bandh.** Okay, the hallway actually does go somewhere. Aaaaand that would be the entrance to another endless hallway. Fantastic. I think there's somebody ahead, going radio silent for a moment. (stays silent until they reach the end of the hallway) **I'm back. Koyee nahi tha. Agle room mein abhi chalaa.** I'm back. Turned out to be nothing. Entering the next room over now.

Making my way into the hallway. Shit, my shoes are wet from the bathroom. They're squeaking all over the tile floor. I'm gonna leave them here, should be fine without them. (pause a moment) I can't see two feet in front of me. How can the people stationed here work like this? Must be a nightmare. Okay, the hallway actually does go somewhere. Aaaaand that would be the entrance to another endless hallway. Fantastic. I think there's somebody ahead, going radio silent for a moment. (stays silent until they reach the end of the hallway) I'm back. Turned out to be nothing. Entering the next room over now.

Interrogation Block

(hallway to actual interrogation block): **Whoa, yahaan ki havaa mein mauth ki badhboo aati hai. Wow, it smells like a tomb in here. I hate tombs. Oh God, yay zaroor interrogations ki jagaah hai. Yay zangee chureeyan, khoon bharey hathodey, gandhey injections, bahaut bhayankar upkaran padey hain yahaan. Mauth key muun se bach gayaa. Doosri taraf prison cell ko darvaaza hai. Dekhey khulaa hai?...nahin. Doosri taraf se taalaa laga lakta hai. Uh, oh, ek minute....koi aa rahaa hai! Kaunse intrrogation room ke andhar jaaon, pataa nahi kahaan ko nikaltey hain! Kis kamrey mein jaaon?** Oh god, this must be where they stage their interrogations. Some of the tools they use are just barbaric. Rusty knives on a tray, bloodied up hammers, dirty syringes, you name it. Thank god I escaped when I did. There's a door to the prison cells on the other side. Let me see if it's open...unfortunately its not. Must be locked from the other side. Wait, hold on...somebody's coming. I don't know where each of these interrogation rooms lead, which one should I choose?

Wow, it smells like a tomb in here. I hate tombs. Oh god, this must be where they stage their interrogations. Some of the tools they use are just barbaric. Rusty knives on a tray, bloodied up hammers, dirty syringes, you name it. Thank god I escaped when I did. There's a door to the prison cells on the other side. Let me see if it's open...unfortunately its not. Must be locked from the other side. Wait, hold on...somebody's coming. I don't know where each of these interrogation rooms lead, which one should I choose?

(blocks 1 and 2 are safe, 3 is wrong choice)

Block 1

(from interrogation block): **Mujhe lakta mein yahaan surakshit hoon. Yeh log toh jaanvar hain. Yahaan ek aadmi ko sadne ke liye chod gaye hain. Uska chehra itna sujaah hua hai ke O god, yeh Scott to nahi? Shit, yeh Scott hi hai!** Hopefully they don't find me in here. They really are a bunch of animals in here. Some guy's been left here to rot. His face is so swollen I can't even...wait, is that Scott? Shit, it is! **Canadian Intelligence committe mein hum dono ney saath kam kiya tha. Kitney behrehmi ke saath isko marke, aisey hi bihosh farsh par chod diya.** He was an informant I worked with in the Canadian intelligence community. I'm not gonna lie, he isn't looking too good. They just left him sprawled out on the floor, unconscious. **Mein yahaan ruk nahi sakta, gotta keep moving, sorry Scott. Hope you get out and see Ramona again.** I gotta keep moving, no time to spare. I'm sorry Scott, I hope you get out of here and see Ramona again.

Hopefully they don't find me in here. They really are a bunch of animals in here. Some guy's been left here to rot. His face is so swollen I can't even...wait, is that Scott? Shit, it is! He was an informant I worked with in the Canadian intelligence community. I'm not

gonna lie, he isn't looking too good. They just left him sprawled out on the floor, unconscious. I gotta keep moving, no time to spare. I'm sorry Scott, I hope you get out of here and see Ramona again.

Block 2:

(from interrogation block): **Mujhe lakta mein yahaan surakshit hoon. Luckily Yeh jagah khaali thi. Yuk, par floor par tho khoon hi khoon hai. Lakta ke kisi ki abhi pitayee kar ke gaye hain, khoon abhi taaza hai.** Hopefully they don't find me in here. Luckily, they weren't holding anyone in here. Though, they must've recently, Blood on the floor hasn't dried up quite yet. **Kaash mere paas camera hota yeh sab document karne ke liye. HQ ko yeh proof bahut kaam aata.** Man, I wish I had a camera to document all this. HQ would love negotiating leverage like this. **Chalo, gotta keep moving** Oh well, gotta keep moving.

Hopefully they don't find me in here. Luckily, they weren't holding anyone in here. Though, they must've recently, Blood on the floor hasn't dried up quite yet. Man, I wish I had a camera to document all this. HQ would love negotiating leverage like this. Oh well, gotta keep moving.

Meeting Room B:

(from either interrogation room): **Abh agle kamere tak pahunch gaya hoon. Shaayad yahaan par koi meeting hoyee thi, table ke upar paper hi papers failey huey hain. Dekhe yeh haraami kya kar rahe hain? Lakta koi plans ya kuch hain, but not blueprints. Kuch build karne ke plans hain.** Okay, I've made it to the next room over. Looks like they just had a meeting, there are documents scattered all over the tables. Let's see what these bastards are up to...these look like plans for something. But they aren't blueprints, this isn't something they're physically building. **Mere mandarin thodi rusty hai, par kuch-kuch samajh aa raha hai.** My mandarin is a little rusty, but I can make out parts of it. **En...enzyme deconstruction? Kuch protien structures, chemical compounds, yeh sabh kya hai? Paheli nazar pe to jaise bio-wepon lag raha hai. Par yeh kaise ho sakta, uh,um..likha hai ki IV se diya jata hai. Kuch samajh nahi aara.** En...enzyme deconstruction? A couple protein structures, chemical compounds. What is all this? On the surface, this looks like a bioweapon. But it can't be, it says it's administered via IV. None of this makes sense. **Saare papers par Ministry of Health ka letter head hai, so maybe, kuch medical research chal rahi hai. Abhi jo haath aathey hai, saath lay jaata hoon, baadmey examine kar loonga.** All the papers have Ministry of Health letterhead on them, so it's possible this is some sort of medical research. I'll snatch what I can for us to examine later. **Mere left par lakta ek aur meeting room hai. Shayad vahaan se aur data mil sakey, kuch pata chaley, yeh log kar kya rahe hain.** It looks like there's another meeting room to my left. Maybe there's more data in there that I could gather to get a sense of what's going on. **Agar vaha**

jaana jyaada risky hai, toh mere saamney ek gaurd-tower bhi hai. Ho sakta vahaa sirf ek Gaurd upar khada ho aur mein chupke se vahaa sey nikal saktaa hoon. Tum bataao If that's too risky, there's a guard tower in front of me. Chances are there's only one guard at the top, I'll be able to sneak by easily and undetected. Your call.

Okay, I've made it to the next room over. Looks like they just had a meeting, there are documents scattered all over the tables. Let's see what these bastards are up to...these look like plans for something. But they aren't blueprints, this isn't something they're physically building. My mandarin is a little rusty, but I can make out parts of it. En...enzyme deconstruction? A couple protein structures, chemical compounds. What is all this? On the surface, this looks like a bioweapon. But it can't be, it says it's administered via IV. None of this makes sense. All the papers have Ministry of Health letterhead on them, so it's possible this is some sort of medical research. I'll snatch what I can for us to examine later. It looks like there's another meeting room to my left. Maybe there's more data in there that I could gather to get a sense of what's going on. If that's too risky, there's a guard tower in front of me. Chances are there's only one guard at the top, I'll be able to sneak by easily and undetected. Your call.

(going to meeting room A is wrong choice)

Watch Tower:

(from meeting room B): **Gaurd tower tak pahunch gaya hoon. Ek gaurd upar hai, cigarette pi raha hai. Jai mein avaaaz na karoon, shaayad voh neeche dekhega hi nahin.** I'm in the guard tower now. There's just a guard having a cigarette at the top. As long as I'm quiet, he won't look down. **Ek dum saamne garage ki entrance hai. Vahaa kaafi busy hoga to jarror, par jai mein bahut savdhani se koshish kroon, to vahaa se gaadi chori kar sakta hoon. Naheen to, yeh jo hallway meri left ko hai, mein us taraf se bhi ja sakta hoon. Yeh hallway base ki taraf jaata laktaa hai.** Right ahead of me is the entrance to the garage. It's sure to be busy, but if I can stay stealthy, I should be able to get around and hijack a vehicle. The other option is I go through this hallway on my left, but it only leads further into the base.

I'm in the guard tower now. There's just a guard having a cigarette at the top. As long as I'm quiet, he won't look down. Right ahead of me is the entrance to the garage. It's sure to be busy, but if I can stay stealthy, I should be able to get around and hijack a vehicle. The other option is I go through this hallway on my left, but it only leads further into the base.

(garage is wrong choice)

Hallway from watch tower:

(from watch tower): **Alright, abh mein hallway se jaaunga to raio kuch minute ke liye bandh.** Alright, I'm gonna make my way down this hall, going radio silent for a moment. (Artificial pause inserted) **I'm back. Mein ek intersection tak pahunch gaya hoon. Jai mein seedha jaoon, lagta hai ek armory par pahunchunga. Vahaa khidkeeyon mein se kiuch guns dikh rahi hain. Kuch aur naheen to, ek-do aadmeeyon ko to maar sakunga.** I'm back. I've reached an intersection here. If I keep going straight, I'll reach what appears to be an armory. At least, I can see some guns through the window. Either way, it's a way for me to man a gun or two. **Us taraf naheen to vaapas meeting room ki taraf ja sakta hoon. Meeting room me shaayad aur documents mil jayen. Ya phir mein yay baain vaale kamere me jaoon? Par pataa nahin is kamre me kya milega!** Otherwise, I can either go back towards the meeting room I never checked and see if there's more documents to steal, or I could go to the room on my left, though I can't really tell what's in there.

Alright, I'm gonna make my way down this hall, going radio silent for a moment. (Artificial pause inserted) I'm back. I've reached an intersection here. If I keep going straight, I'll reach what appears to be an armory. At least, I can see some guns through the window. Either way, it's a way for me to man a gun or two. Otherwise, I can either go back towards the meeting room I never checked and see if there's more documents to steal, or I could go to the room on my left, though I can't really tell what's in there.

(Armory A is locked, figure out it's locked and die because wrong choice. Meeting room A is also wrong choice)

(If armory A is chosen): **Oh no. Please, please no. It's fucking locked. Wait, there's somebody---** (goes silent)

Oh no. Please, please no. It's fucking locked. Wait, there's somebody--- (goes silent)

Planning Room C:

(from hallway intersection): **Wait, yahaan pe abhi bhi koi hai! Voh baatey kar raha hai... apne aap se? Phone par hoga ya kuch.** Wait, there's somebody still in there. I hear them talking...to themselves? They must be on the phone or something. **Thehro, darvaaza bandh hone ki avaaaz ayee hai. Voh chala gaya lagta hai, going in now... yup, rastaa clear.** Hold on...Okay, I heard a door slam. They must've left. Going in now...Yup, all clear. **Hmm, ... Yahaan Hindustani shehron ke maps rakhe hain. Mumbai, Jaipur, Dehli, aur bhi cities, aur unpar areas highlight kiye huay hain. What the.. Yeh to Dharavi ko highlight kiya hua hai. Mein vaheen ka hoon. Vahaan par Chinese ko kya interest hoga? Aur yeh Delhi ki Safeda basti? Is sab ka kya matlab hoga? Kuch samajh naheen aaya! In sab cheezo ki kya connection hai?** That's odd. They've got maps of various Indian cities in here. Bombay, Jaipur, Delhi, and more, all with highlighted areas. What the...that's the

Dharavi slums. I grew up there, it doesn't have anything valuable for the Chinese to take out. And here, the Safeda Basti slums of Delhi. What could they possibly want with any of this? Nothing I've come across so far makes any sense. **Lekin is vakt time nahin hai. Pehaley yahaan se nikal na hoga. Again, teen options hain. Mein abh bhi garage se gaadi chori kar saktaa hoon. Cafeteria se bhaagne aur chillane ki avaaaz aa rahi hai. Lagtaa hai vahaan troops ko rally kiya jaa raha hai. Aur akhir me ek planning room bhi hai, shaayad vahaan se aur locations ka pataa kiya ja sakta hai.** There's no point in dwelling though. Again, I have three options. I can still try and steal a vehicle from the garage. I did just hear a lot of shouting and running in the cafeteria area. The troops are being rallied for something. Lastly, I might be able to scrounge up some more locations in the adjacent planning room.

Wait, there's somebody still in there. I hear them talking...to themselves? They must be on the phone or something. Hold on...Okay, I heard a door slam. They must've left. Going in now...Yup, all clear. That's odd. They've got maps of various Indian cities in here. Bombay, Jaipur, Delhi, and more, all with highlighted areas. What the...that's the Dharavi slums. I grew up there, it doesn't have anything valuable for the Chinese to take out. And here, the Safeda Basti slums of Delhi. What could they possibly want with any of this? Nothing I've come across so far makes any sense. There's no point in dwelling though. Again, I have three options. I can still try and steal a vehicle from the garage. I did just hear a lot of shouting and running in the cafeteria area. The troops are being rallied for something. Lastly, I might be able to scrounge up some more locations in the adjacent planning room.

(planning room B and garage are wrong choices)

Cafeteria:

(from planning room C): **Oh baapre, kitna saara khaana yahaan. Ek-do crackers ke sivaye, guards ne khaaakh bhi naheen diyaa.** Oh god, look at all this food! Aside from some paltry crackers, the guards haven't fed me shit. And of course, there's nothing around I can take with me on the move. **Yeh kya.. Sab plates mein khaana bharra padaa hai. Bahut jaidi mein nikle lagte hain. Kya baat hoi hogi? Pataa karnaa padega. Yeh abhi mere right ko garage hai, aur left mein hallway.** Wait, what's with all the unfinished plates? They must've scurried out in a rush, nobody seems to have finished eating. I need to figure out what they're up to. To my right is the garage, and to my left is another hallway.

Oh god, look at all this food! Aside from some paltry crackers, the guards haven't fed me shit. And of course, there's nothing around I can take with me on the move. Wait, what's with all the unfinished plates? They must've scurried out in a rush, nobody seems to have finished eating. I need to figure out what they're up to. To my right is the garage, and to my left is another hallway.

(garage is wrong choice)

Hallway from Cafeteria:

(from cafeteria): **Phir radio silence par, hallway mein hoon.** Again, going radio silent while in the halls. (Artificial pause) **Yahaan ek aur intersection. Dono sides par aur planning rooms bhi hain. Vahaan aur targets ke liye talaash saktaa hoon, lekin jab tak inkaa plan thoda samaj na aaye, kya khojun, pataa naheen chalta.** Ran into another intersection. Looks like there are more planning rooms to my left and right sides. I could check them for more targets, but without more to go on, it won't provide us with much. **Plus, yeh jo geographic data milaa hai, vohi kafi thorough hai.** Plus, the geographic data I found already seems thorough. **Mere saamne khidkee se kuch IVs aur heart-rate monitors dikh rahe hain. Yay medical bay hoga. Mere zakhm ke liye kuch medical supplies mil jayen, to achaa hoga. Par naa bhi mile, chalney to jaana hi hoga.** In front of me, I can see IVs and heart rate monitors through the window. Must be a medical bay or something. Would be nice to get some medical supplies for my cuts and bruises, but I'll survive without them if I have to.

Again, going radio silent while in the halls. (Artificial pause) Ran into another intersection. Looks like there are more planning rooms to my left and right sides. I could check them for more targets, but without more to go on, it won't provide us with much. Plus, the geographic data I found already seems thorough. In front of me, I can see IVs and heart rate monitors through the window. Must be a medical bay or something. Would be nice to get some medical supplies for my cuts and bruises, but I'll survive without them if I have to.

(both planning rooms A and B are wrong choices)

Infirmery:

(from hallway, in a whispered voice): **Bahut chup-chap se, aur savdhani se mein kamre ke andhar aa gayaa hoon.** I'm entering the room as quietly as possible. **Yahaan ek-do nurses hain, kuch jakhmee soldiers bhi hain. Shukhar hai soldiers bayhosh pade hain.** There are a couple of nurses still around, along with a row of injured soldiers. Thankfully, the soldiers seem to be passed out. **Dekhta hoon, davaayee-patteeyan agar mil jayen, going silent.** I'm gonna look for some bandages, going silent. (Artificial pause) **Milee pattiyan, zakhm baandh diye. Par abhi yahaan se nikal na chahiye, nahin to pakdaa jaaonga.** I found bandages and wrapped up my wounds. But I can't hide from the staff forever, I need to get out of here. **Yahaan se kahaan jaon, pataa naheen chal rahaa, kyuki chupehuay dikh nahi raha kuch. Sabh tum par hai...your call entirely.** I can't really tell

what the options are around me since I'm hiding from the medical personnel, so this one is entirely your call.

I'm entering the room as quietly as possible. There are a couple of nurses still around, along with a row of injured soldiers. Thankfully, the soldiers seem to be passed out. I'm gonna look for some bandages, going silent. (Artificial pause) I found bandages and wrapped up my wounds. But I can't hide from the staff forever, I need to get out of here. I can't really tell what the options are around me since I'm hiding from the medical personnel, so this one is entirely your call.

(both are right choices)

REC Room:

(from infirmary): **What the hell? Yeh jagah bhi cafeteria ki tarah ek-dum khaali hai. Aur yahaan se bhi bahut hafda-daftee mein nikley lagtay hain.**What the hell? This place is completely abandoned, just like the cafeteria. And just like the cafeteria, it seems like everybody just upped and vanished in the middle of whatever they were doing. **Treadmills khalee chal raheen hain, weights yahaan-vahaan fainkey huain hain, aur sab kuch ultaa-fultaa hai. Jo bhi kar rahen hain, uske liye puri base high-alert par kardi gayee lagtee hai. Lekin jo plans mujhe mile, uske saath iskaa koi taalul naheen lagtaa.**There are treadmills still running, weights thrown about, and a general sense of utter chaos. Whatever is happening, it has the entire base on high alert. Not sure yet if it has anything to do with the plans I've found. **OK, yahaa se sirf infirmy ka rastaa hai, ya ek aur rastaa hai. Aur koi routes nahin.**Okay, from here I only see one way out other than the infirmary. Just confirming that there is no other routes to take.

What the hell? This place is completely abandoned, just like the cafeteria. And just like the cafeteria, it seems like everybody just upped and vanished in the middle of whatever they were doing. There are treadmills still running, weights thrown about, and a general sense of utter chaos. Whatever is happening, it has the entire base on high alert. Not sure yet if it has anything to do with the plans I've found. Okay, from here I only see one way out other than the infirmary. Just confirming that there is no other routes to take.

(armory B is correct choice)

Broadcast Station:

(from infirmary): **Woah! Badaa high-tech kamraa hai! Woah, this is a high tech room! Divaaron par computer components ki line lagee hai, lekin sirf ek bada screen hai. Guess yeh sab ek super-computer ko connected hai. Side par model-number likha hai...DJS-130.**

Yeh model-number tech persone ko jaroor de-dena. Unke Kam aayega. The walls are lined with computer components, though there is only one big screen. I guess this is all connected to one supercomputer. The model number on the side says DJS-130. Be sure to give that to our tech personnel, I'm sure that information will be handy to them. **Phir, like cafeteria, sab jaldee me nikle lagte hain. Computer chal rahaa hai, usme tape bhi phuss gayaa hai, phir bhi chalee ja rahaa hai.** Again, just like the cafeteria, it seems like people just left whatever they were doing on short notice. There's still a roll of tape being fed through the computer that's just gotten stuck due to lack of supervision. **Ek minute.. in frames se lagtaa hai koi announcement hai. Uske neechey ka title padney ki koshish kar rahaa hoon.. Lakta ke likha hai.. "Ek message, Bharat aur Videsh"** Hold on a minute...these frames look like an announcement of some sort. I can barely make out the title at the bottom of the frame. I think it translates to... "A Message for India and Abroad." **Vakt kum hai, isliye backy ke frames mein tape may se nikal kar, apne saath hi le jaa rahaa hoon. Baadmey dekha jaaye ga.** I don't know how much time I have, so I'm just gonna rip the remaining frames off the tape and take them with me. We can look over their contents later. **Yahaa se mujhe nikalne ke liye do raastey dikhte hain. Ya to ek aur armory mein jaaoo, jo mere ek-dum saamne hai, shaayad koi hathyaar mil jaaye. Ya phir mere baain me ek chota hallway hai, wahan jaoon. Pataa nahi hallway ki doosri taraf kya hai.** On my end, I see two ways to go. Either I try to go to the another armory straight ahead in hopes of getting a weapon, or I head through the short hallway on my left. Not sure what's at the end.

Woah, this is a high tech room! The walls are lined with computer components, though there is only one big screen. I guess this is all connected to one supercomputer. The model number on the side says DJS-130. Be sure to give that to our tech personnel, I'm sure that information will be handy to them. Again, just like the cafeteria, it seems like people just left whatever they were doing on short notice. There's still a roll of tape being fed through the computer that's just gotten stuck due to lack of supervision. Hold on a minute...these frames look like an announcement of some sort. I can barely make out the title at the bottom of the frame. I think it translates to... "A Message for India and Abroad." I don't know how much time I have, so I'm just gonna rip the remaining frames off the tape and take them with me. We can look over their contents later. On my end, I see two ways to go. Either I try to go to the another armory straight ahead in hopes of getting a weapon, or I head through the short hallway on my left. Not sure what's at the end.

(armory B is correct choice, staging area is wrong choice)

Armory B:

(from either rec room or broadcast station): **Jackpot! Yeh armory locked nahi thee, aur to aur, hathyaaron se bhari hui hai. Jackpot!** The armory wasn't locked this time and it is full

of weapons I can use. **Badey dhyaan se chaloon, nahi to meri location dushman ko pataa chal jaayegi. Ek gun ki zaroorat hai, ya koi chaaku-talwaar bhi mil jaaye. Thoda dekh ke battata hoon. Going dark.** However, I need to make sure I don't raise attention or give away my location. I need a gun that's silenced or a blunt melee weapon of some sort. I'm going to have a look around and get back to you. **Going dark.** (Artificial pause) **Meri kismat. Yahaan sab bade loud, hangamey valey hathyaar hi hain. Ek choti churee bhi naheen. Military ke bandhey hai, shayad chaku ki zaroorat hi nahi, ya phir chaku hamesha apne paas hi rakhte hongey. Dar ki baat yeh hai, aadhey gun ke cases khaali thay. Kuch badaa plan chal rahaa hai.** Just my luck. Everything in here is too loud for me to use. I guess their military doesn't provide their soldiers with knives, or at least soldiers keep it on their person at all time, cause I couldn't even find one of those in here. Though, it is a little rattling to see half the guns missing from their cases. Something big is going on. **Mere saamne dono kamron ke darvaajo ke signs nikaal diye gaye hain. Tumhe andaaza hai ki kaunsa kamraa jyaada safe rahega?** Both the doors in front of me have had their room signs removed. Which one seems like a safer bet on your end?

Jackpot! The armory wasn't locked this time and it is full of weapons I can use. However, I need to make sure I don't raise attention or give away my location. I need a gun that's silenced or a blunt melee weapon of some sort. I'm going to have a look around and get back to you. **Going dark.** (Artificial pause) Just my luck. Everything in here is too loud for me to use. I guess their military doesn't provide their soldiers with knives, or at least soldiers keep it on their person at all time, cause I couldn't even find one of those in here. Though, it is a little rattling to see half the guns missing from their cases. Something big is going on. Both the doors in front of me have had their room signs removed. Which one seems like a safer bet on your end?

(research lab is wrong choice)

Intelligence Operations:

(from armory B): **Is kamrey se saare documents aaye lagte hain. Har divaar par alag-alag deshon ke naam hain, aur har desh ke naam ke neechey, naamon ki ek list hai. Kya ye target hongey? Naheen ye mumkin naheen.** It looks like this is where all the documents I found were discovered. Every wall is dedicated to a different nation, with lists of names under each. Are these supposed to be targets? No, no it can't be that. **Agar voh in sab agents ko udaa denge, politics ki duniya mein hangama much jayega. Shayad yeh agents ki tracking hi kar rahe hain.** Taking out this many agents would cause a geopolitical catastrophe for them. Maybe they're just keeping track of the agents they know of. **Par yeh bhi sahi naheen lag rahaa. Bharat ke neechey mera naam naheen hai.** But that can't be right either. My name isn't on the wall under India. **Thehroh, o shit. Yeh to jasooson ke naam hai, jinhe China ne har desh mein plant kiya huaa hai.** Wait...oh shit. These are all moles that China's planted in other countries. **Bharat ki list mein bhi kitne saw naam**

hain! Yeh kaminey desh-drohee China ko slums ki information bechthey hongey. Shaayad aur bhi. Meine HQ ke liye copy rakh lee hai. Yeh kutey bachenge naheen. There's hundreds of names here under India alone! These traitors must be selling China the information they have on the slums. Probably even more than that. I have a copy of the names for HQ. These bastards aren't going to get away with this kind of betrayal. **Yahaan se mere paas do options hain. Right ko koyee tarah ka research center hai. Agar vahaan gayaa to shaayad in medical documents ki aur information mil jaaye. Par vahaan to kaafi heavy security hogi.** From here, I have two options. To my right is some sort of research center. If I go in there, maybe I can finally make sense of these medical documents. But, there's likely heavy security around the area. **Naheen to mere baain taraf communications center hai. Vahaan se mein apne coordinates tumhe bhej saktaa hoon, extraction team ke liye.** Otherwise, there's a communications center to my left. Should be able to send my coordinates for extraction from there.

It looks like this is where all the documents I found were discovered. Every wall is dedicated to a different nation, with lists of names under each. Are these supposed to be targets? No, no it can't be that. Taking out this many agents would cause a geopolitical catastrophe for them. Maybe they're just keeping track of the agents they know of. But that can't be right either. My name isn't on the wall under India. Wait...oh shit. These are all moles that China's planted in other countries. There's hundreds of names here under India alone! These traitors must be selling China the information they have on the slums. Probably even more than that. I have a copy of the names for HQ. These bastards aren't going to get away with this kind of betrayal. From here, I have two options. To my right is some sort of research center. If I go in there, maybe I can finally make sense of these medical documents. But, there's likely heavy security around the area. Otherwise, there's a communications center to my left. Should be able to send my coordinates for extraction from there.

(research lab is wrong choice)

Communications Center:

(from intelligence operations): **Communication center mein aa gaya hoon. Computers ki line lagee hai. Unke ek me se mein apne coordinates tumhe bhejney ki koshish kartaa hoon. Tab tak ke liye, radio bandh.** Made it to the comms center. There are rows of computers, I should be able to send my coordinates to you from one of them. I'm going dark for a second while I do that. (Artificial pause) **Upload ho gaya. Meri location tum tak pahunch gayee hogi. Jitnee jaldi ho sakey, extraction request kar dijiye.** Upload complete. You should have my location now. Put a request in for extraction as soon as possible. Now, I have a difficult choice to make here. **Mere daain taraf ek room hai, aur ek room mere baain taraf. Daain taraf ek security check hai. Iska matlab, do kamron ke baadh exit hoga.** There's one room to my right and two to my left. On the right is a security check, which means there's an exit just two rooms over. **Mein yahaan se humeshaa ke liye nikal**

chahataa to hoon, lekin abh tak mein inkaa plan samajh naheen payaah. Par agar mein vaapas base ki taraf gayaa, shaayad mauth se buch na sakoon. Is danger ka saamna kar saktaa hoon, agar HQ yeh information ko high risk maante hain. As much as I'd love to leave this place and never look back, I still haven't pieced together what's being planned here. However, going further back into the base could end up with me being shot. I'm willing to face that danger if HQ deems what I've found high risk.

Made it to the comms center. There are rows of computers, I should be able to send my coordinates to you from one of them. I'm going dark for a second while I do that. (Artificial pause) Upload complete. You should have my location now. Put a request in for extraction as soon as possible. Now, I have a difficult choice to make here. There's one room to my right and two to my left. On the right is a security check, which means there's an exit just two rooms over. As much as I'd love to leave this place and never look back, I still haven't pieced together what's being planned here. However, going further back into the base could end up with me being shot. I'm willing to face that danger if HQ deems what I've found high risk.

(only wrong choice is janitorial area)

Security Check:

(from communications center): **Yeh paheli ko bina suljhaye mein jaana to naheen chahathaa, lekin je HQ yehi chahti hai to mein exit ki taraf jaa ta hoon. Paheley dekh loon, security check ki taraf aur koi hai to naheen.... Yup, I'm clear.**I'm still uneasy about leaving here without answers, but if that's what HQ thinks is best, I'll make my way to the exit. First let me check that nobody is hanging around the security check...Yup, I'm clear. **Jo kuch bhi yahaan plan huaa hai, itnaa pataa hai ki army ko deploy kiyaa gaya hai.**Whatever's going on, it's clear that the army here has been deployed to carry it out.

I'm still uneasy about leaving here without answers, but if that's what HQ thinks is best, I'll make my way to the exit. First let me check that nobody is hanging around the security check...Yup, I'm clear. Whatever's going on, it's clear that the army here has been deployed to carry it out.

(player gets no more choices, character forced to move through exit)

North Exit:

(from security check): **Security check ko paar kar gaya hoon, I'm in the home-stretch.**Made it through the security check, I'm in the home stretch. **Mujhe door apni exfil dikhayee de rahi hai. Mera radio dead hone vaala hai, yaheen chod dayta hoon.**I can see my exfil in

the distance. My radio is about to die, I'm just gonna leave it here. **Thanks for all your help. Mein aapke madath ke bina yahaan tak naa pahunchta.** Thanks for all your help, I wouldn't have made it without your overwatch. **Milte hain on the other side. Over and Out.** I guess I'll see you on the other side. Over and out.

Made it through the security check, I'm in the home stretch. I can see my exfil in the distance. My radio is about to die, I'm just gonna leave it here. Thanks for all your help, I wouldn't have made it without your overwatch. I guess I'll see you on the other side. Over and out.

(play the bad ending)

Watch Tower:

(from communications center): **Copy that. Dekhta hoon aur kya pataa kar saktaa hoon. Yahaan to koi naheen hai. Par farsh pe ek sulaghtee hui cigarette padi hai.** Copy that. I'll see what else I can find out. Unlike the guard tower, this one's abandoned. Nothing here but a smoldering cig on the floor. **Idhar bhi vohee decision lenaa padega, jaise communication center me. Je HQ apni decision ko reconsider karey, yahee vakt hai.** Even here, I'm faced with a similar decision as in the communication center. If HQ wants to reconsider its decision, the time is now.

Copy that. I'll see what else I can find out. Unlike the guard tower, this one's abandoned. Nothing here but a smoldering cig on the floor. Even here, I'm faced with a similar decision as in the communication center. If HQ wants to reconsider its decision, the time is now.

(janitorial area is wrong decision)

Security Check:

(from watch tower): **Acknowledged. Security check ki oar jaa rahaan hoon.** Acknowledged, making my way to the other security check. **Okay, I'm in. Mere peechey, darvaaza lock ho gaya lagta hai. Abhi, no turning back!** Okay, I'm in. looks like the door locked behind me, there is no turning back now. **Thehro, ek aur darvaaza. Kuch pataa naheen ke yeh kahaan ko nikleyga par bahut ajeeb bath hai ki security check ke peechey bhi aur kamraa hoga.** Wait a second, there's another door here. I have no idea where it goes, but it's strange that there's another room linked to the security check. **Usually yahhan voh kamrey hothey hain jo field operations ya base defense ke liye ho. Palaayan mere itna kareeb hai, kya abh peeche vaapas janaa theek rahega? Please advice.** Usually the only

rooms accessible from here are ones that contribute to field operations or base defense. I'm so close to escaping, I'm not sure if going back now is the best idea. Please advise.

Acknowledged, making my way to the other security check. Okay, I'm in. looks like the door locked behind me, there is no turning back now. Wait a second, there's another door here. I have no idea where it goes, but it's strange that there's another room linked to the security check. Usually the only rooms accessible from here are ones that contribute to field operations or base defense. I'm so close to escaping, I'm not sure if going back now is the best idea. Please advise.

(choose good ending for exploring ? room, bad ending for south exit)

South Exit:

(from security check): **Achaa, exit ki taraf chala. Doori mein sipahi se bharey trucks nazar aa rahe hain. Base mein se badee jaldee mein nikal rahe hain. Abh bhi naheen maloom kyon? Meri exfil bhi naheen nazar aa rahi, shayad base ki doosri side pe ho. Dhoondne chala hoon.** Alright, making my way to the exit. Far in the distance, there are truckloads of soldiers that were rushed out from the base. Still no clear reason why. My exfil is also not in sight, must be on a different side of the base. Going out to search for it now. **Shit, radio out hone vaala hai. Aapne mere itnee madath ki, uske liye shukriyaa. Miltey hain phir, on the other side. Over and out.** Shit, my radio is about to die. Thanks for all your help, I wouldn't have made it without your overwatch. I guess I'll see you on the other side. Over and out.

Alright, making my way to the exit. Far in the distance, there are truckloads of soldiers that were rushed out from the base. Still no clear reason why. My exfil is also not in sight, must be on a different side of the base. Going out to search for it now. Shit, my radio is about to die. Thanks for all your help, I wouldn't have made it without your overwatch. I guess I'll see you on the other side. Over and out.

(play the bad ending)

?:

(from security check): **Mein dekhta hoon. I'll check it out. Vahan ko jaata hallway badaa ajeeb design ka hai. Saari deevaar aur farsh bhi poore metal ke bane hain. Shaayad lead hai. Kitnee khatarnaakh baath hai ki yahaa base ke hissey pure, toxic lead se baney hain.** The hallway through to it is oddly designed. All the walls and flooring are made out of solid metal. I think, lead? What is so dangerous that they'd build parts of their base out of pure, toxic lead? **Hold on, mein darvaze tak pahunch gaya hoon.** Hold on, I've reached

the door. Oh God...this is so fucked. Yahaan logon ko pinjaron mein bandh kiya huaa hai, aur nasson ko tubes aur wires lagayee hueen hain. Yeh sab tho jaise marey huee haalath mein hain. Haa....abh sabh samajh aayaa.Oh. my. God. This is so...fucked. There people in cages, wires and tubes flowing into their skin. They barely look alive. It...it all makes sense now. Jo injections yahaan banaa rahe hain, voh davaa naheen, biological hathyaar hain. Yeh dharavi jaise slums se logon ko target karthey hain, kyunki vahaan sabse adhik population per square foot hai. Aur inke agents vahaan par set honge. The shots they're producing aren't medical, they're bio-weapons! They're targeting Indian slums because those are the densest parts of the country in terms of people per volume. That must be where their turned agents come in. Bus, kuchee injections ke saath, yay poorey desh ki population ko aisa bin-jaan bunaa saktey hain... slums se shuroo karke. Yeh to poore desh ko tabaah kardengey, aur aisey hee doosrey deshon ko bhi. Yeh to Atom bomb se bhi bhayankar hathyaar hai, iskaa asar bhi bahut aagey tak jaayega. With only a couple of shots, they could turn the entire country into these...things, starting with the slums. It will destroy the entire country, and any other country they use this on. Worse and more permanent than a nuclear bomb. Lagta hai Bharat inka testing ground hai, aur baakee duniya ke liye ek namoona. Iseeliye us message par Bharat pehaley likha tha aur phir Videsh.India is probably the testing grounds for this, setting an example for the rest of the world. That's why it's a message to "India" first and "abroad" second. Mujhe inko rokna hi hoga.I have to stop this, no way can I let this proceed. Yeh to fucking jaanvar hain. Mein agar bhaagtaa naheen, to mein bhi in logon ki tarah udh-maraah hotha. Fucking animals, these people are. All these things are in prisoner uniforms. I could have ended up like this. Wait, power regulation system. Je mein in machines ko overcharge kar doon, in sabh chemicals ke saath, shaayadh machine explode ho jaye aur saath mein hi ye saara base. Wait, I see a power regulation system. If I can overcharge these machines, with all the chemicals collected in here, I might be able to trigger an explosion that'll level the base. Lekin yahaan se nikalney ke liye time naheen hoga. Sach bollon tho mein marne ke liye taiyaar naheen hoon. Par, yeh duniyaa ko is narkh mein jaane bhi naheen de saktaa. Mein akeley, ishee vakth, yay duniyya ka naash rok saktaa hoon. Okay.. mein karne ke liye taiyaar hoon Though...I wouldn't have time to get out. I...I don't know that I'm ready to die, quite frankly. But, I also know that I can't let the world devolve into these creatures. I could single handedly prevent a mass apocalypse, right here, right now. Okay...okay, I'm gonna do it. Priming systems, setting the charge, and...ho gaya. Nikalney ka time hai, par shayad kum pad jaayega. Chalo, akhir me to hum sabh kahaaniyaan hi reh jaate hain. Umeedh hai, aaapko meri kahani achee....Priming the systems, setting the charge, and...its done. I don't know how much time I have left, but definitely not enough to get out. I guess, in the end, we're all just stories anyways. Hopefully, you'll make mina a good---

I'll check it out. The hallway through to it is oddly designed. All the walls and flooring are made out of solid metal. I think, lead? What is so dangerous that they'd build parts of their base out of pure, toxic lead? Hold on, I've reached the door. Oh. my. God. This is so...fucked. There people in cages, wires and tubes flowing into their skin. They barely

look alive. It...it all makes sense now. The shots they're producing aren't medical, they're bio-weapons! They're targeting Indian slums because those are the densest parts of the country in terms of people per volume. That must be where their turned agents come in. With only a couple of shots, they could turn the entire country into these...things, starting with the slums. It will destroy the entire country, and any other country they use this on. Worse and more permanent than a nuclear bomb. India is probably the testing grounds for this, setting an example for the rest of the world. That's why it's a message to "India" first and "abroad" second. I have to stop this, no way can I let this proceed. Fucking animals, these people are. All these things are in prisoner uniforms. I could have ended up like this. Wait, I see a power regulation system. If I can overcharge these machines, with all the chemicals collected in here, I might be able to trigger an explosion that'll level the base. Though...I wouldn't have time to get out. I...I don't know that I'm ready to die, quite frankly. But, I also know that I can't let the world devolve into these creatures. I could single handedly prevent a mass apocalypse, right here, right now. Okay...okay, I'm gonna do it. Priming the systems, setting the charge, and...its done. I don't know how much time I have left, but definitely not enough to get out. I guess, in the end, we're all just stories anyways. Hopefully, you'll make it a good---

(play good ending)

Dialogue if wrong choice is made:

1. **Wait...thehro thehroh! Wait, wait hold on!** (gunshots)
2. **Oh sh... Oh sh---** (gunshots)
3. (just gunshots)
4. **Shit, phass gayaa! Shit, I've been made!**