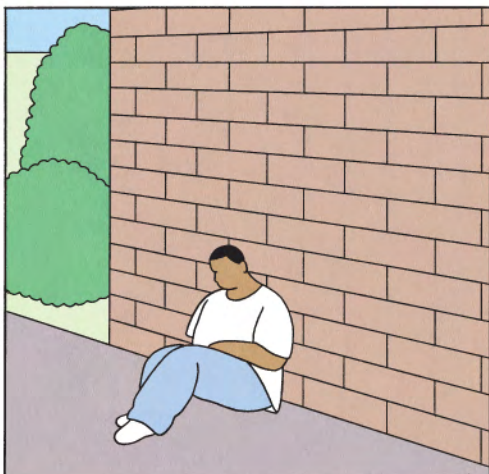
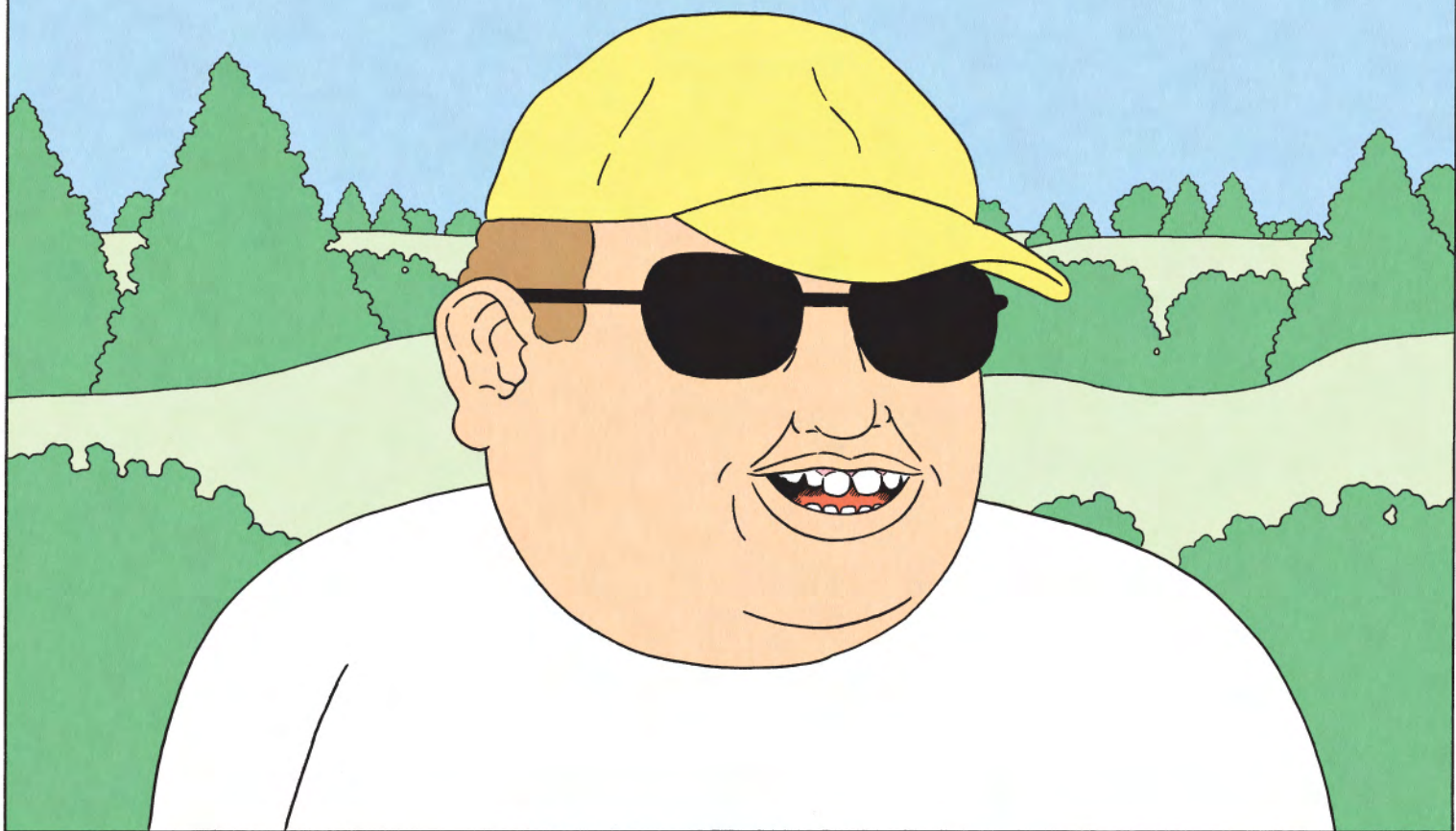
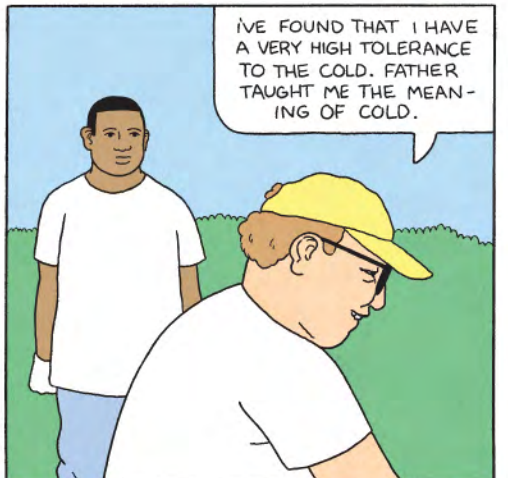
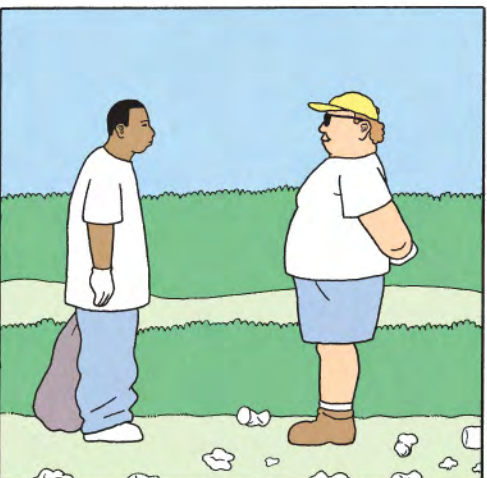
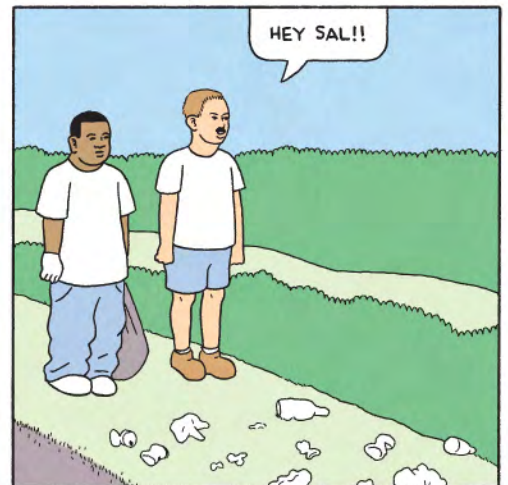
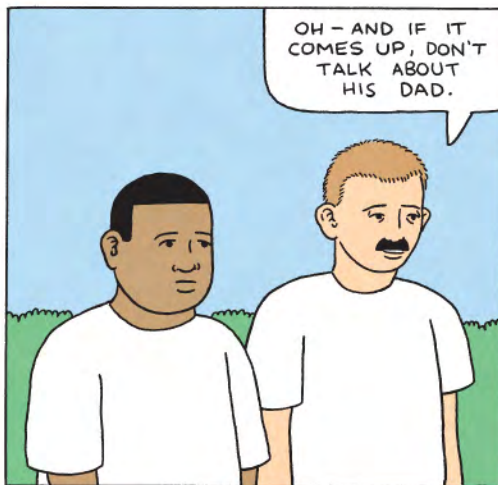
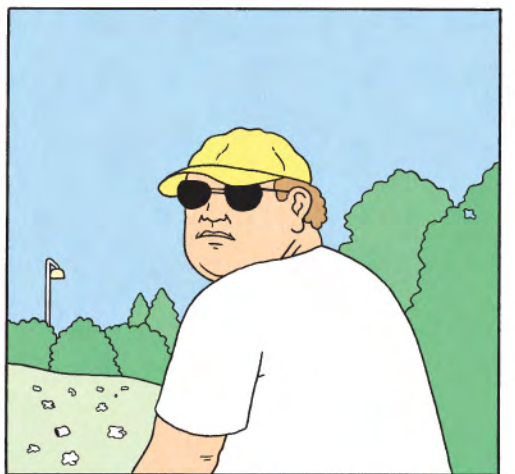
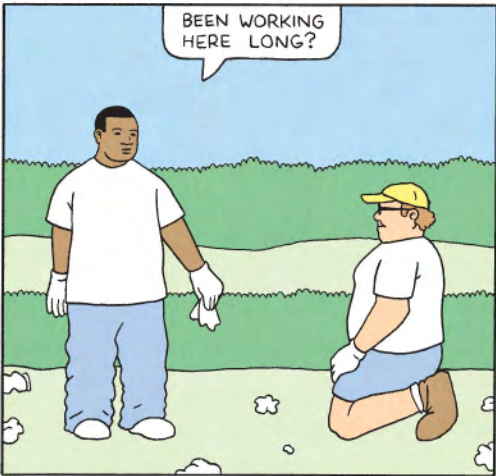
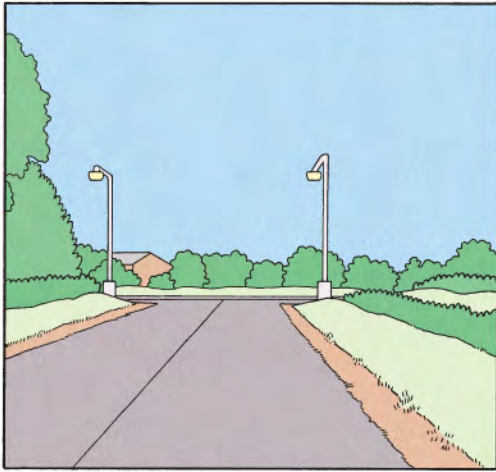
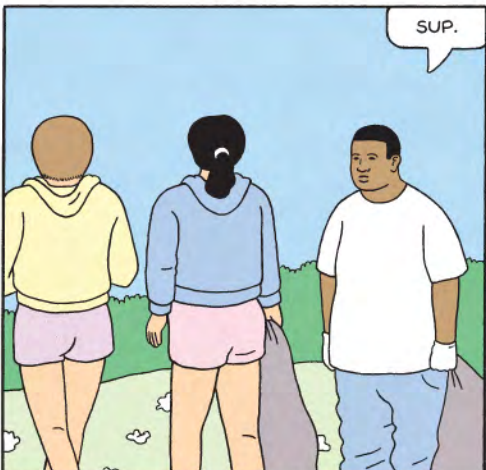
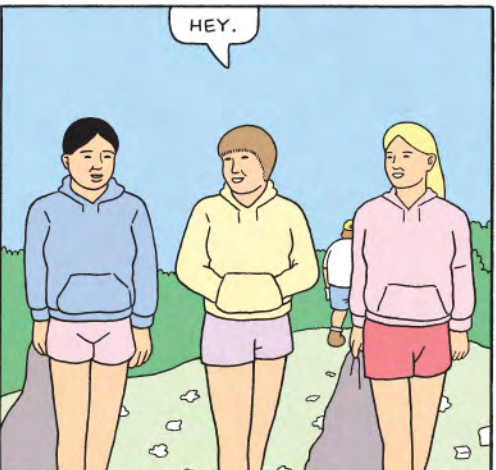
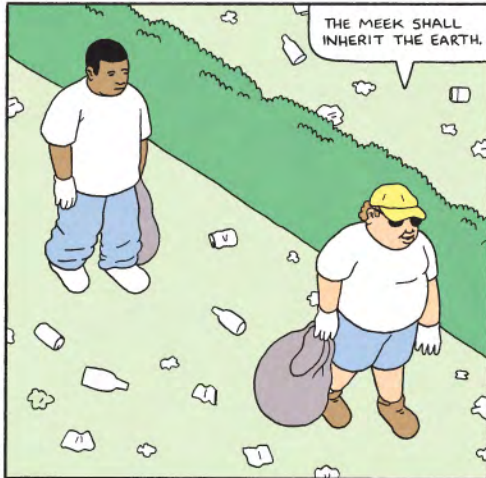
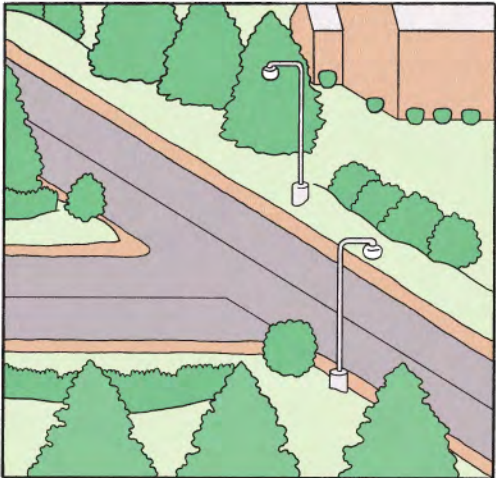


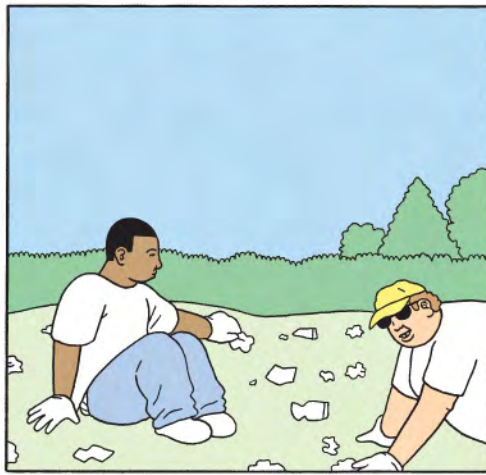
THE GRASSY KNOLL







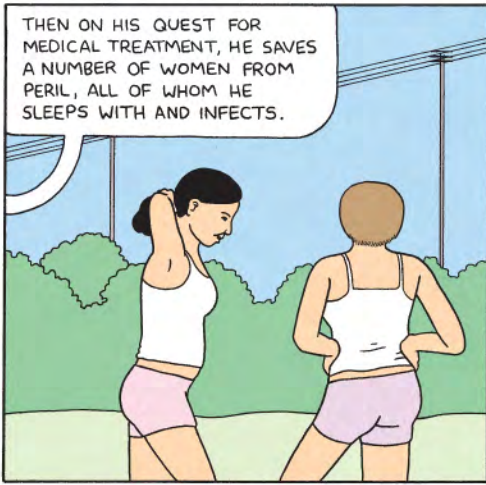




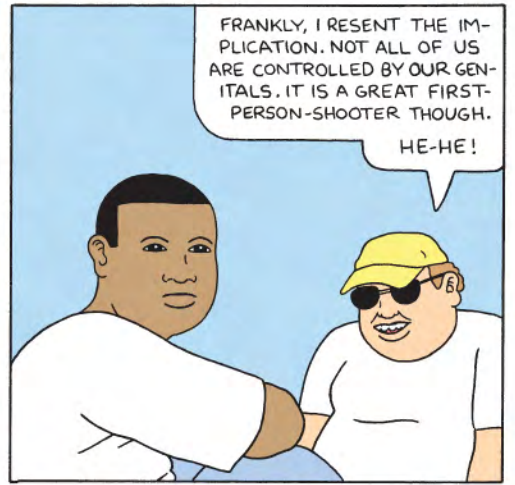
BUT ESSENTIALLY, THE OBJECTIVE IS TO GET TO THE DECONTAMINATION CENTER BEFORE THE DEADLY SCOURGE VIRUS CONSUMES AND KILLS YOU. I WAS WILLING TO ACCEPT THE LAUGHABLY IMPLAUSIBLE STORY ARC, ONLY BECAUSE THE GAME PLAY WAS SO INSPIRED.



YEA! FIRST YOUR CHARACTER IS INFECTED DURING COPULATION WITH A WOMAN HE KNOWS IS DISEASED, YET HE CANNOT CONTROL HIS URGES.

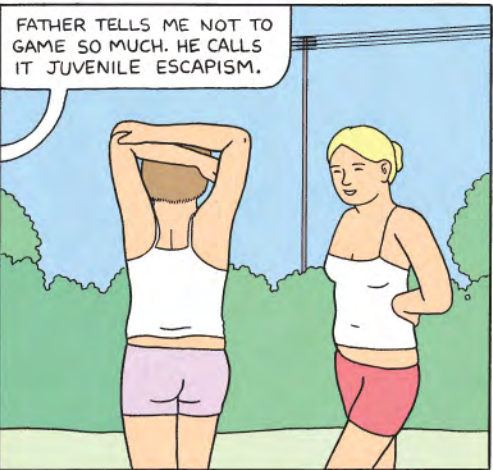


THEN ON HIS QUEST FOR MEDICAL TREATMENT, HE SAVES A NUMBER OF WOMEN FROM PERIL, ALL OF WHOM HE SLEEPS WITH AND INFECTS.

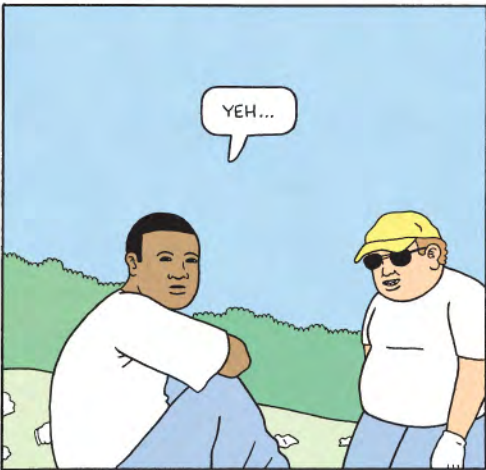


FRANKLY, I RESENT THE IMPLICATION. NOT ALL OF US ARE CONTROLLED BY OUR GENITALS. IT IS A GREAT FIRST-PERSON-SHOOTER THOUGH.

HE-HE!



FATHER TELLS ME NOT TO GAME SO MUCH. HE CALLS IT JUVENILE ESCAPISM.

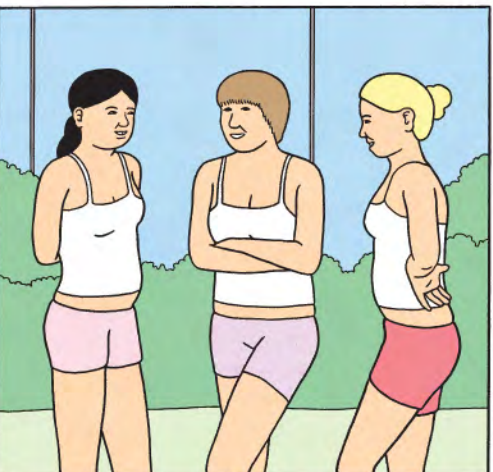


YEH...



I'M GLAD YOU CAN RELATE. SOMETIMES I THINK THERE ARE UNIVERSAL FORCES CONSPIRING AGAINST ME. GAMING IS SIMPLY A TOOL TO HONE MY ALERTNESS.

YEH...



REALLY? YOU AGREE?



UH-HUH.