

They're coming back for us. There has to be some way out of this. This is not my first rodeo.

Are you okay?

What's your name?

Why do you want to know? Look I don't know who you are, where we're at or why we're here.

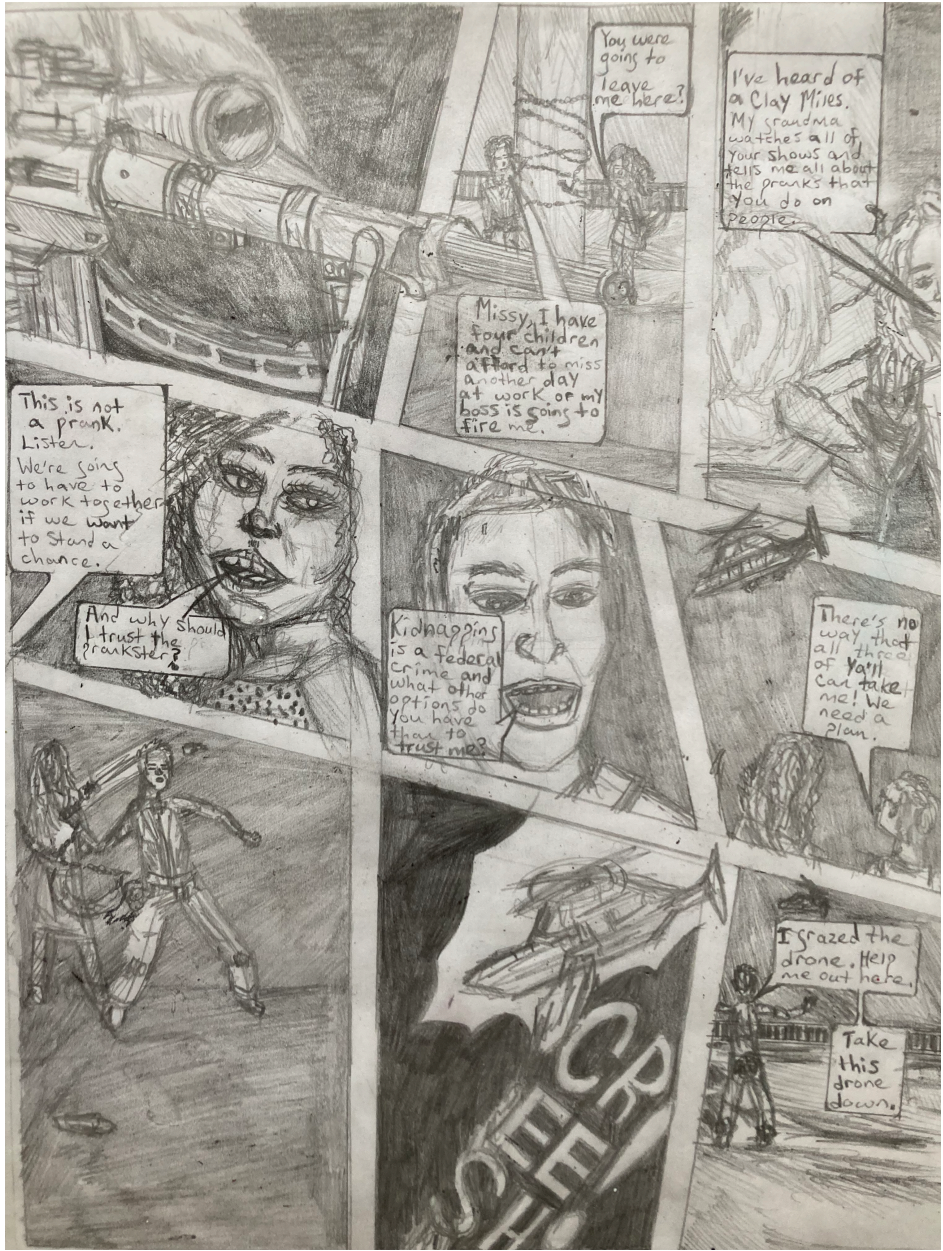
Classy Cali and Clay Miles, Only one of you will exit this fifteen story abandoned building alive today. My infantry were all designated marksman in the infantry squad. The first person to reach the first floor and exit the front door, survives.

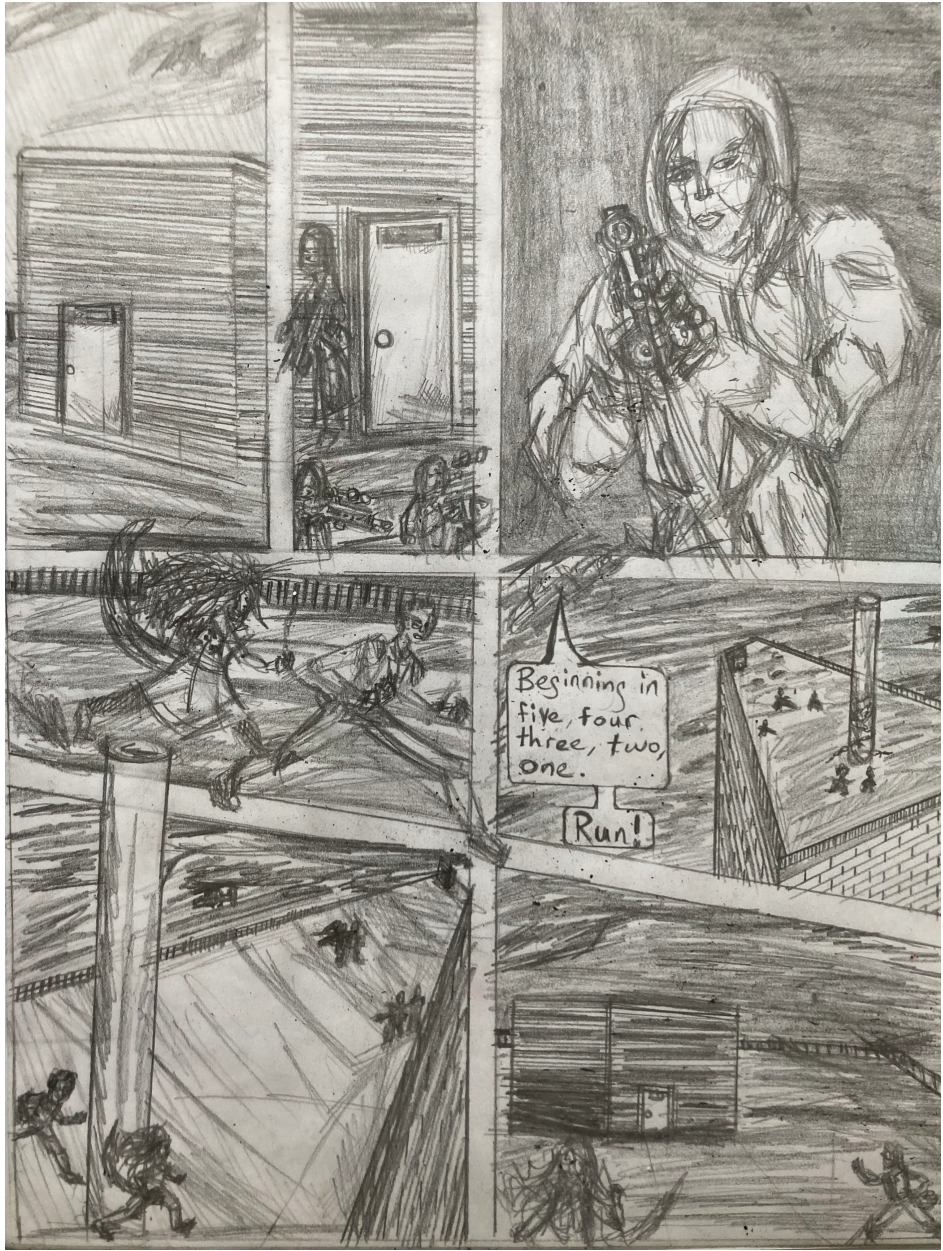
We can be in Devil Park as far as I know. Devil Park has a high percentage of twins there.

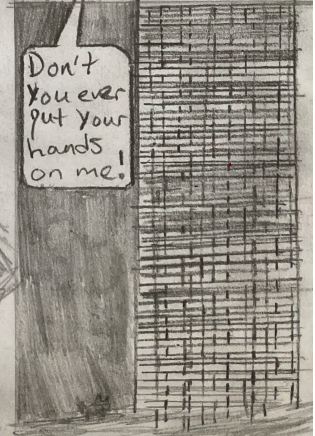
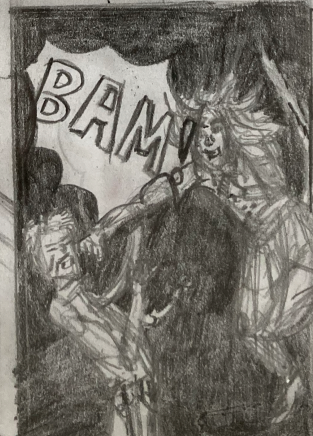
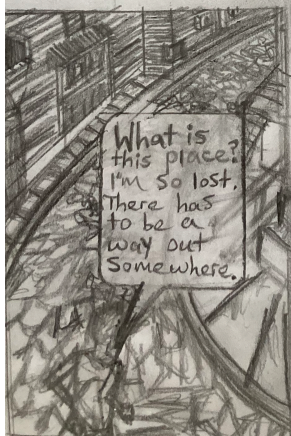
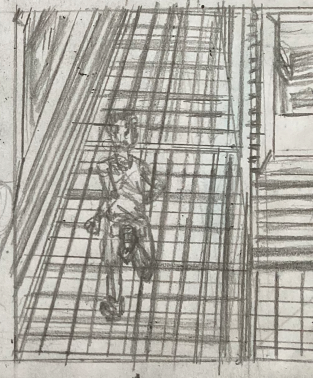
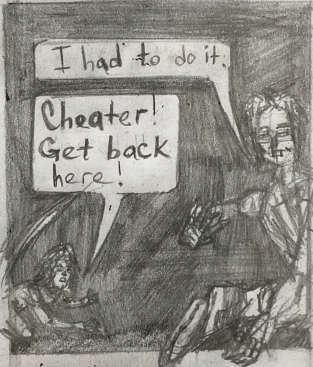
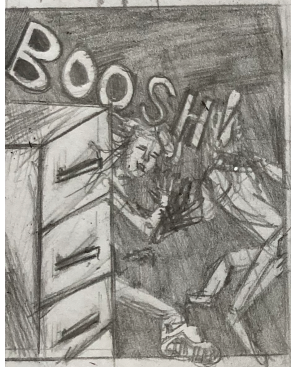
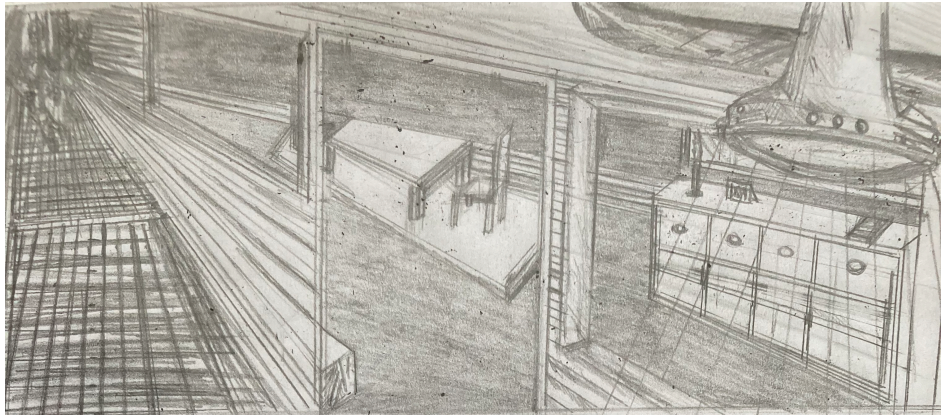
Bye!

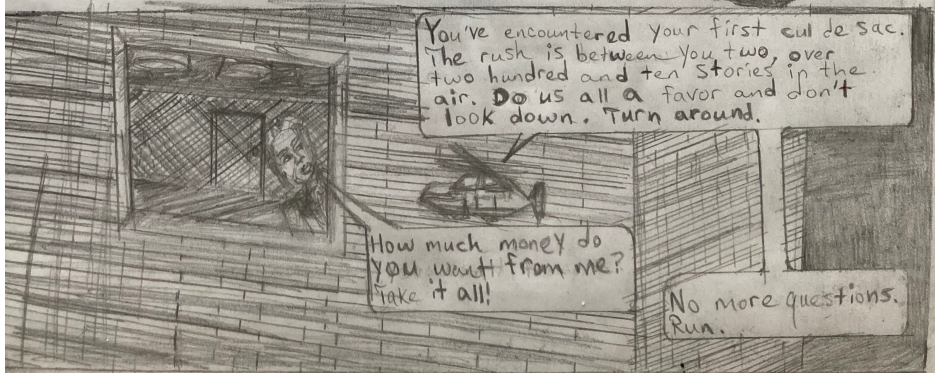
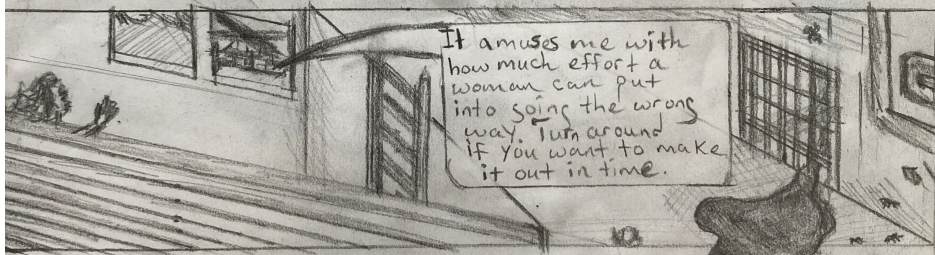
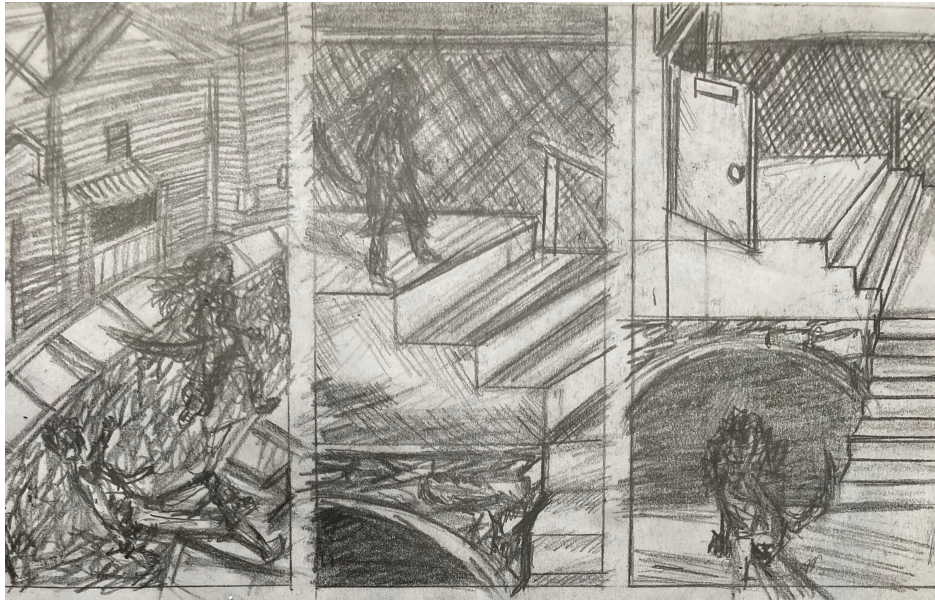
SLTING!

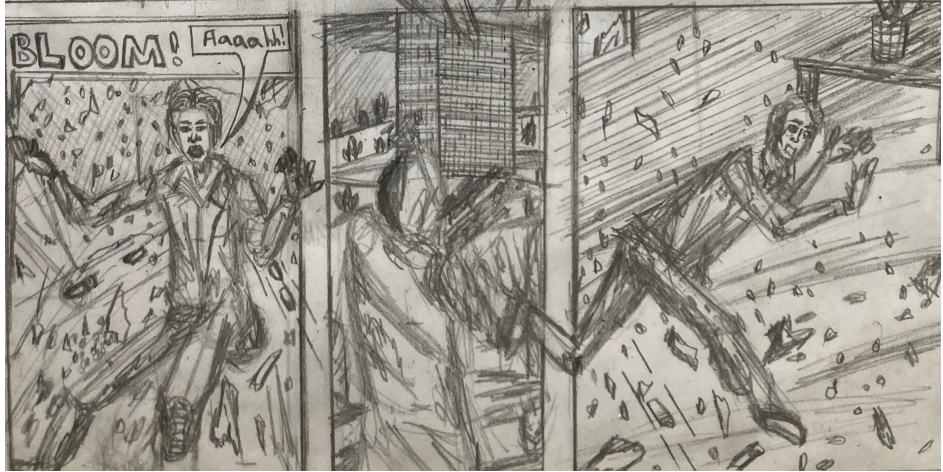
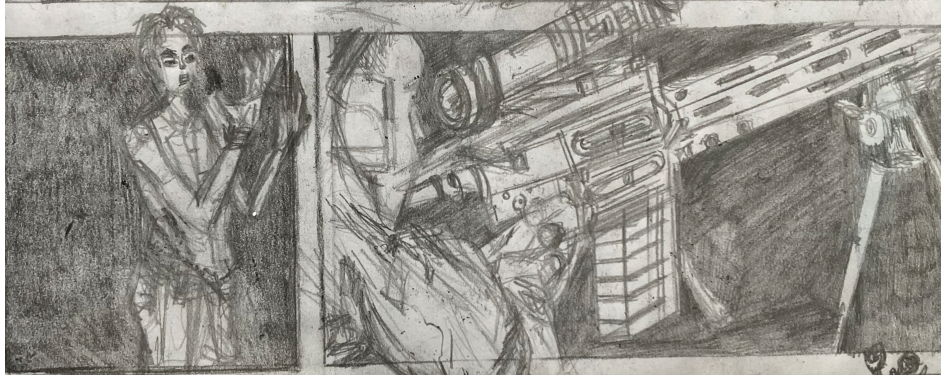
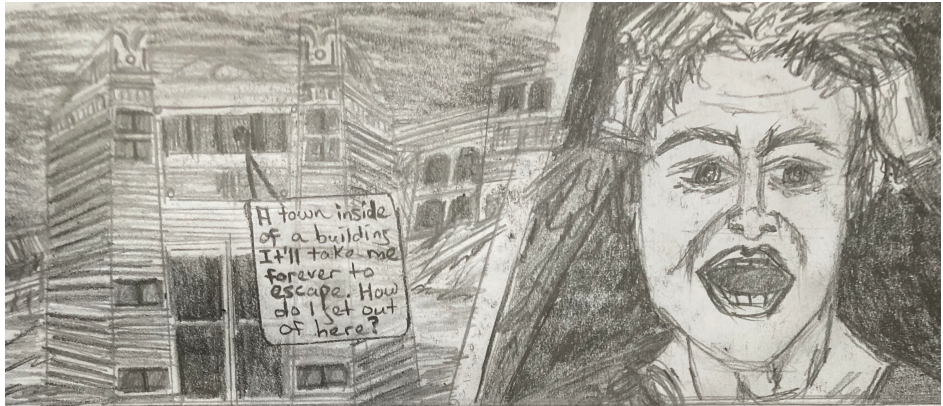
Trespassing! Step away from the door until the countdown has begun. Step away or my infantry will shoot. The countdown begins in twelve minutes.

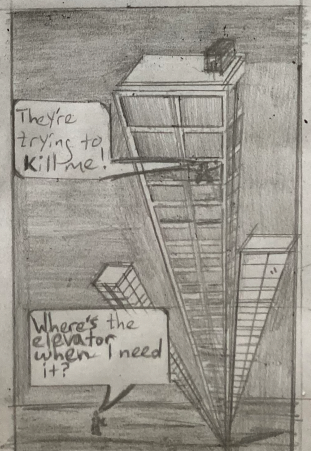
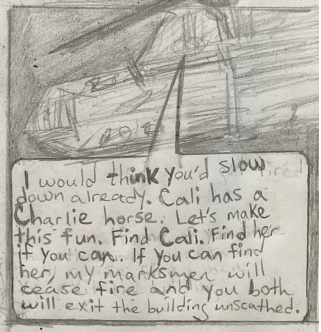
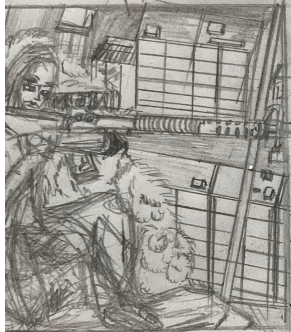
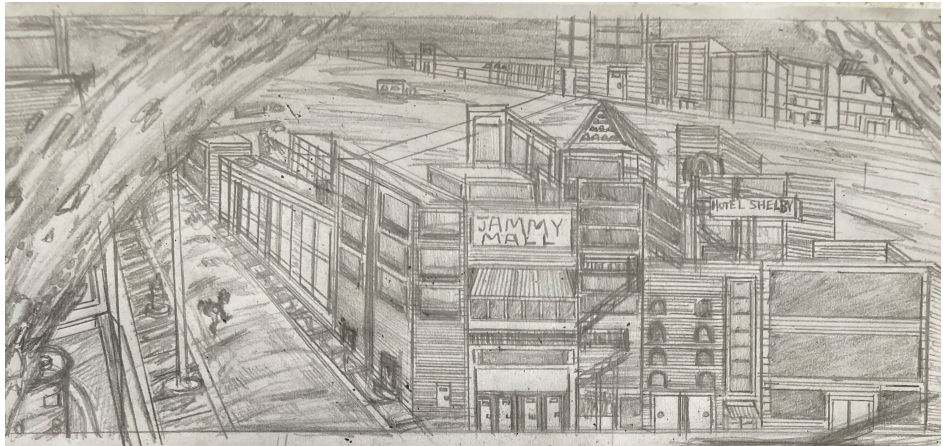


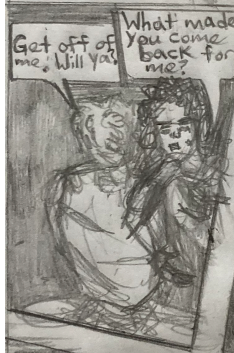
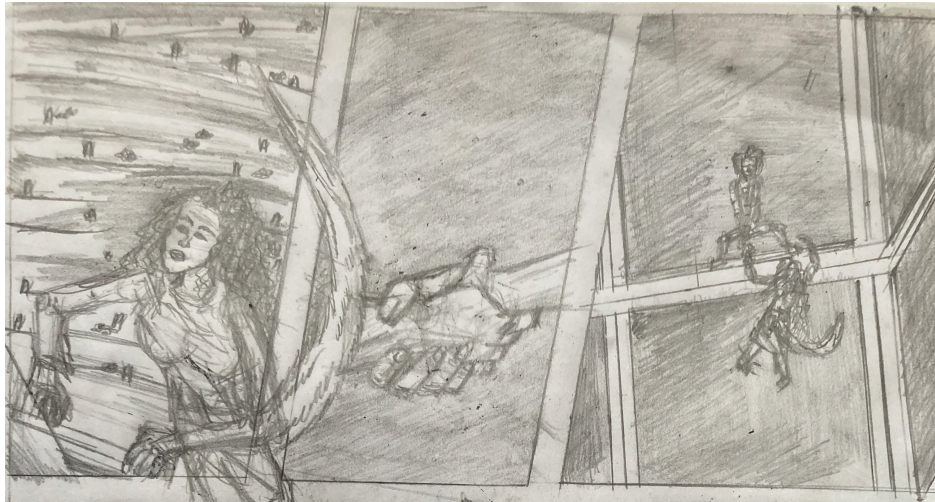












Get off of me. Will you?

What made you come back for me?

Our affable companion insisted that I find you in order for the marksmen to stop shooting. I have no clues how a privileged socialite like you got up here, but we have to leave. I don't think they'd allow us to leave so easily.

