

July 2018

Puzzled
Pint



“What Am I Looking At?”

I still can't find anyone from my team. I even checked this rarely-used section of our underground, former-bomb-shelter “office.” Weird, though—as soon as I **crossed** the threshold, my bionic left eye started scanning all on its own and displayed this wacky augmented-reality overlay. What the hell is all this gobbledygook? Could it be a clue **pointing** to whatever's happening around here?

