

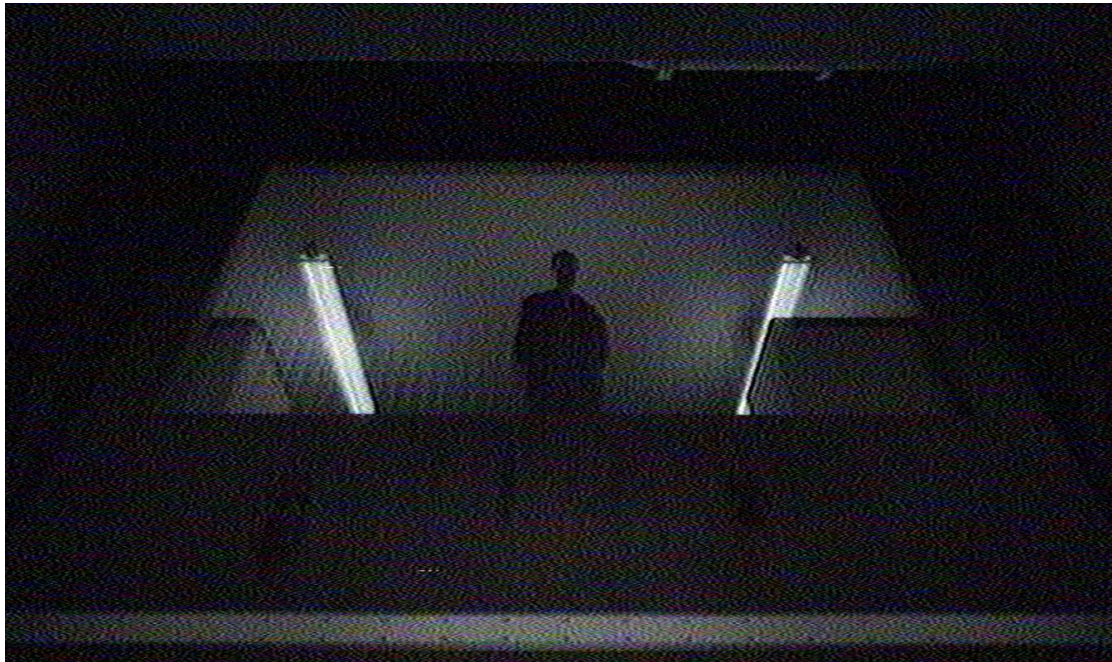
DR. ELLIOT GOODE

Dr. Elliot Goode always wanted validation.

He grew up as the youngest of seven children, often forgotten by his parents and siblings throughout childhood and only ever wearing hand-me-downs. It's not that they didn't love him, but rather they were in crippling debt due to a failed business venture before their seventh child was born. But this meant they were always working, and had scant time for little Elliot. His brothers and sisters were also too busy working themselves out of poverty to spend too much time with him, so he grew up not knowing how to socialize with others.

Despite this, he decided to pursue psychology after graduating high school, knowing that psychologists were in no shortage of people to talk to. He did well in college and university, but never really grasped the whole 'bedside manner' part of being a doctor, and was usually short with patients and often emotionally manipulated them. After graduating, Goode was scouted by the Foundation for being in dire financial straits and being willing to deal in less than ethical means.

Stationed at Site-17, he met future Director Thomas Graham, and the two became inseparable. As Graham developed a sadistic streak, Goode watched on in delight, forming one as well.



ARCHIVED SITE-17 CCTV [47BA] - 00:56 AM

Transcript:

"You really are pathetic, you know that?"

All those powers, and for what? A couple of reality anchors and you're as useful as a hairless rat.

But Graham believes that even rodents can be useful to us in the name of knowledge. Everyone here is working tirelessly to bring out the best you could offer, you know? I think we deserve some level of cooperation for that.

You're crying now? Seriously? You selfish, disgusting, piece of shit. But I don't hold that against you.

Would you get mad at a rat for binge-eating its own shit in an alleyway? No, of course not. Because that's what it was born to do. This is what you were born for, to bring us knowledge. You should be thankful. That's probably going to be the only good, non self-centered thing to come out of your life.

We are honoring you, in a way. When the natives killed a bison, they didn't let a single part go to waste. It was a way they honored the animal.

But honestly, if you ask me, the Coalition should've exterminated your pathetic kind four decades ago.

Eating up all our resources. You really are worthless, aren't you? But oh well. Enjoy your stay here.

And you better get comfortable, because nobody is paying attention to you."

End of Act 1.