Changes by default author

You think water moves fast? **You should see ice.** It moves like it has a mind. Like it knows it killed the world once and got a taste for murder. *After the avalanche, it took us a week to climb out.* Now, I don’t know exactly *when* we turned on each other, but I know that seven of us survived the slide... and only five made it out. **Now we took an oath, that I’m breaking now. We said we’d say it was the snow that killed the other two, but it wasn’t.** Nature is lethal but it doesn’t hold a candle to man. However unreal it may seem, we are connected, you and I. We’re on the same curve, just on opposite ends. You don’t get **sick**, I do. That’s also **clear**.

Changes by green author

The lysine contingency - it’s intended to prevent the spread of the animals in case they ever got off the island. Dr. Wu inserted a gene that makes a *single* faulty enzyme in protein metabolism. The animals can’t manufacture the amino acid lysine. Unless they’re supplied with lysine by us, they’ll slip into a coma and die. We’re on the same curve, just on opposite ends. However unreal it may seem, we are connected, you and I. You don’t get **sick**, I do. That’s also **clear**.

Changes by orange author with some comments

Now that we know who you are, I know who I am. **I’m not a mistake!** It all makes sense! In a comic, you know how you can tell who the arch-villain’s going to be? **He’s the exact opposite of the hero. And most times they’re friends, like you and me!** I should’ve known way back when... You know why, David? They called me Mr Glass. However unreal it may seem, we are connected, you and I. We’re on the same curve, just on opposite ends. You don’t get **sick**, I do. That’s also **clear**.

No changes

Your bones don’t break, mine do. **That’s clear.** Your cells react to bacteria and viruses differently than mine. **You don’t get sick, I do.** That’s also clear. **But for some reason, you and I react the exact same way to water.** We swallow it too fast, we choke. **We get some in our lungs, we drown.** However unreal it may seem, we are connected, you and I. We’re on the same curve, just on opposite ends. You don’t get sick, I do. That’s also clear.