

There has been this game I have been playing during the quorentin called bioshock. What it is about is a story of a guy [the character you play as in the game] getting into a plan crash and landing near a light post. You then go inside the light post and find an elevator and you submerge into the water as you do the voice of Andrew Ryan [the main antagonist of the game tells you where he tells you about the underwater city raptar you are about to enter with a speech that goes as such.

“I am Andrew Ryan, and I'm here to ask you a question. Is a man not entitled to the sweat of his brow?

'No!' says the man in Washington, 'It belongs to the poor.'

'No!' says the man in the Vatican, 'It belongs to God.'

'No!' says the man in Moscow, 'It belongs to everyone.'

I rejected those answers; instead, I chose something different.

I chose the impossible. I chose... Rapture.

A city where the artist would not fear the censor.

Where the scientist would not be bound by petty morality.

Where the great would not be constrained by the small!

And with the sweat of your brow, Rapture can become your city as well.”

They thinking you are about to enter a paradise but as you exsit the sub you quickly relise that this is not the case and that the city became hell its self. And so the game starts.