PORTAL 2:

LAB RAT

REALITY IS A STORY THE MIND TELLS ITSELF.

AN ARTIFICIAL STRUCTURE CONJURED INTO BEING BY THE CALCIUM ION EXCHANGE OF A MILLION SYNAPTIC FIRINGS.

A TRUTH SO STRANGE IT CAN ONLY BE LIED INTO EXISTENCE.

AND OUR MINDS *CAN* LIE. NEVER DOUBT IT...

WHAT'S THIS? REAL, OR JUST MY LYING MIND AGAIN?

CAN SHE TRULY BE AWAKE AFTER ALL THIS TIME?

NO, JUST A FIGMENT. IF SHE WERE REAL, THE TURRETS WOULD SEE HER, TOO.

TARGET ACQUIRED.

THUDDA THUDDA

THUDDA THUDDA

THE END IS FINALLY UPON US.

DON'T even FEELS LIKE A TRIAL TRY

EMPLOYEES ONLY

DO NOT OPEN

FOR THE END TIMES

DON'T DO IT!

I HAVE TO. PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND.

WE PUT CAMERAS IN THE CAMERAS.

HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT.

GENIUS!

Ziaprazidone
Antipsychotic me ion
Prescription: Doug

THE CUBE ROOT OF TWO X IS IRRATIONAL IF X IS IRRATIONAL.

C'MON, YOU DON'T NEED THOSE ANYMORE. YOU'RE *FINE*.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG. I'VE BEEN SAVING THESE LAST TWO FOR THIS DAY.

I'M GOING TO NEED A CLEAR HEAD FOR WHAT IS TO COME.

THIS WILL BE THE END OF US.

gulp
gulp

THERE ARE MOMENTS WHEN I CAN ALMOST SEE THE UNDERLYING GRAMMAR OF THIS PLACE.

AN IMPOSSIBILITY, SOME MAD ARCHITECT'S OPUS– A RELIC FROM AN AGE THAT NEVER COULD HAVE BEEN.

IT'S A METASTASIZED AMALGAM OF ADD-ONS, ADDITIONS AND APPROPRIATIONS. BUILDING ITSELF OUT OF ITSELF.

BEAUTIFUL AND TERRIBLE–

AND LIKE ANYTHING CLONED FROM A CANCER CELL, PROBABLY IMMORTAL.

REQUIRED

SAFETY GOGGLES & STEEL-TOE BOOTS

APERTURE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR EYE OR TOE DAMAGE

STAY TO THE RIGHT! TURRETS AHEAD ON YOUR LEFT.

WHATEVER YOU SAY.

ANOTHER MURAL TO MARK THE OCCASION.

WHERE IS THE GIRL NOW?

ON HER WAY INTO THE FINAL CHAMBER.

YOU MEAN WITH... *HER*?

PERSONNEL

SHE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE.

PERSONNEL

OH, SHE HAS MORE OF A CHANCE THAN YOU THINK.

Chell

AHHHH!

ART THERAPY THE BENNETT WAY

EEEEE!

Essay Question 1-A :
Why should Aperture Science accept you as a research volunteer, and would anyone file a police report if you went missing?
HR Note: Subject re- fused to answer.

APERTURE LABORATORIES

01010100 01101000 01100101 00100000
01100011 01100001 01101011 01100101
00100000 01101001 01110011 00100000
01100001 00100000 01101100 01101001
01100101 00101110

WHAT WAS THAT?

THE ROOM SHOOK ITSELF TO PIECES.

LIKE AN UNBALANCED CENTRIFUGE.

I HEARD AN EXPLOSION. WHAT COULD IT MEAN?

ARE YOU OKAY?

ONLY ONE THING IT *CAN* MEAN.

SHE DID IT.

IT'S OVER.

THE ULTIMATE SYSTEMS CRASH.

IT'S BEEN A HELL OF A MORNING. YOU MISSED ALL THE FUN.

WE HAD TO HIT THE KILL SWITCH AGAIN.

HENRY, YOU HAVE A STRANGE IDEA OF FUN.

In case of rogue AI, dial ext. 219.

HEY, WE'RE LUCKY TO BE WORKING ON THIS.

YOU'VE GOT A STRANGE IDEA OF LUCK, TOO.

THINK ABOUT IT. EVERY GENERATION GETS SOME NEW FRONTIER TO TACKLE. EINSTEIN GOT RELATIVITY. THE NASA COWBOYS GOT THE MOON. ALL THE EASY STUFF IS TAKEN.

I MEAN TAKE A LOOK AROUND YOU, WE'RE ON THE BLEEDING EDGE HERE. ARTIFICIAL CONSCIOUSNESS IS THE NEXT FRONTIER.

BUT EVERY TIME WE TURN IT ON, IT TAKES A SIXTEENTH OF A PICOSECOND BEFORE IT TRIES TO KILL US.

LAST TIME WAS A TENTH OF A PICOSECOND. SEE, WE'RE MAKING PROGRESS.

I'M TELLING YOU, THIS IS OUR GENERATION'S MOON SHOT.

CAVE JOHNSON HERE: YOU LAB BOYS QUIT YOUR YAPPIN' AND GET BACK TO WORK.

THIS HAS BEEN A PRE-RECORDED MESSAGE.

I'D RATHER HAVE GONE TO THE MOON.

WHERE'S THE GIRL? SHE DIDN'T STAY TO CHECK OUT HER HANDIWORK?

SHE MUST HAVE GOTTEN OUT. PROBABLY ON THE SURFACE, SOAKING UP SOME SUN.

I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT.

WHAT IS THIS "SUN" OF WHICH YOU SPEAK?

AND SHE HAS THE RIGHT IDEA. COME ON, WE'RE WASTING DAYLIGHT.

WATCH OUT FOR THE TURRETS. THE QUEEN MAY BE DEAD, BUT THIS HORNET'S NEST HAS BEEN KICKED.

EXIT

FREEDOM!

MY EYES! MY EYES!

SHH, I HEAR SOMETHING.

QUICK, GET DOWN BEFORE IT SEES YOU!

SSSSSHHHHKKK...

NO!

IT'S DRAGGING HER BACK INSIDE.

HEY, DOUG, CAN I GET A HAND HERE?

H.E.V.

UH, SURE.

JUST REACH INSIDE PAST ALL THOSE GEARS AND TURN ON THE POWER SUPPLY.

WAIT A SEC. SAFETY FIRST. ARE YOU RIGHT HANDED OR LEFT?

RIGHT.

BETTER USE YOUR LEFT THEN.

WHY?

FIRST AID

JUST IN CASE.

WHAT IS THAT THING, ANYWAY?

JUST THE LATEST IN AI INHIBITION TECHNOLOGY.

YOU CAN THINK OF IT AS A CONSCIENCE.

IF THAT'S ALL YOU USE TO CONTROL HER, IT WON'T BE ENOUGH.

WHY'S THAT?

YOU CAN ALWAYS IGNORE YOUR CONSCIENCE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK IN THERE.

I CAN'T JUST WALK AWAY.

YOU'RE RIGHT. WALKING IS TOO SLOW. RUN AWAY.

RUNNING IS WHAT I'VE *BEEN* DOING. RUNNING AND HIDING.

IT'S WHY YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.

YOU'RE NOT A HERO. HEROES DIE.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, IT'S MY FAULT SHE'S DOWN THERE. I'M NOT LEAVING HER.

I WOULD HAVE BEEN TRAPPED FOREVER IF NOT FOR HER.

LISTEN, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. YOU'RE GOING TO GET KILLED.

SO BE IT. BUT I'M DONE RUNNING. I HAVE TO AT LEAST TRY TO SAVE HER.

THEN YOU REALLY ARE CRAZY.

TO BE CONTINUED...