

[THE RECORDER SKIPS AND CLICKS]

[ECHO. HAMMER ON METAL]

S: TIAN, I SWEAR TO GOD IF YOU DON'T WORK AFTER THIS I'M SHOOTING YOU INTO THE VOID, AND BUYING A HELIO WHEN I GET BACK.

[SILENCE AS TIAN BOOTS UP]

T: *HELLO, I AM TIAN. HOW MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE?*

S: FINALLY!! OKAY, TIAN I NEED THE SCHEMATICS FOR MY SUIT

T: *SORRY! YOU NEED TO BE A PREMIUM MEMBER FOR THAT! YOU YOU LIKE TO PAY-*

[TIAN GLITCHES AND BEEPS AS SADIE HITS HIM]

T: *WHHHRR WELCOME BACK TRUSTED MECHANIC! PLEASE SCAN YOUR THUMB SO I KNOW WHO I'M TALKING TO!*

S: I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T DO VOICE RECOGNITION LIKE EVERY OTHER A.I. OUT THERE

[SCAN NOISE]

T: *HELLO, SARAH AMBER MILLER! HOW ARE YOU FEELING TODAY?*

S: WHAT- WELL, I'M-

T: *FANTASTIC!! GLAD TO HEAR IT, SARAH*

S: IT'S SADIE.

T: *WONDERFUL! SARAH, I APPEAR TO NOT BE ON THE CAS-19. I'M NOT ALLOWED TO BE TAKEN OUT OF THE 15 FOOT PERIMETER AROUND THE HULL! THIS WILL BE GOING ON YOUR PERMANENT RECORD.*

S: I WAS- WAIT, PERMANENT RECORD? WHATEVER! NOT IMPORTANT!

[RAISE THE CREEPY ATMOSPHERE]

S: WE'RE STRANDED TIAN. I'M STRANDED. IN THIS HORRIBLY DESIGNED MAZE OF BADLY REPRESENTED HUMAN ARCHITECTURE! DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE RIGHT NOW TIAN? DO YOU? WE'RE NOWHERE!! I PIECED YOU TOGETHER WITH A OLD SODA CAN, FRIED WIRE, AND A HAMMER!!! I AM AN ACTUAL GENIUS!! I'M SMARTER THAN TONY STA-

T: SARAH, YOU APPEAR TO BE UPSET! I RECOMMEND YOU-

S: YES! I AM UPSET, TIAN! WHOEVER MADE YOUR PROGRAM FOR STATING THE OBVIOUS DESERVES A RAISE!! I'VE BEEN FLOATING IN SPACE FOR HOURS, AND MY JOINTS ACHE. I HAVEN'T EATEN IN WHO KNOWS HOW LONG.

T: DON'T INTERRUPT ME-

S: ALSO! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE CONSTANT PARANOIA OF ALIENS BEHIND YOUR BACK FEELS LIKE? I DO! IT'S NOT FUN! I BEEN FULLY EXPECTING TO HAVE MY FACE BURNED OFF BY AN ACID SPITTING ALIEN FOR ABOUT TWO HOURS NOW!

[PAUSE FOR ATMOSPHERE]

T: ASTOUNDING! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

S: DIE, I GUESS? WHAT ARE YOU EVEN ASKING ME?

T: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT YOUR CURRENT SITUATION, SARAH? YOU'VE COMPLAINED ABOUT IT TO ME FOR EXACTLY

[COMPUTER BEEP NOISES]

T: *TOO LONG. I WILL DENY ANY FURTHER COMPLAINTS UNTIL YOU DO SOMETHING. I AM AT YOUR DISPOSAL FOR ANY MECHANICAL PROBLEMS. I AM A TOOL FOR YOUR SUCCESS.*

S: [QUIETLY] *YEAH YOU ARE. ANYWAY, TIAN I NEED THE SCHEMATICS FOR MY SUIT SO I CAN FIX THE WIRING.*

[LOUD CLANG IN THE DISTANCE CUE DRAMATIC MUSIC]

[SLOW BUILDUP WITH INCREASINGLY UNSETTLING MUSIC]

S: *I FEEL LIKE I SHOULDN'T BE HERE*

T: [SUDDENLY] *YOU SHOULDN'T*

[CUE SHUFFLING AND CUT OFF OF THE BROADCAST]

[SOFT FOOTSTEPS]

S: *I HATE YOU. I HATE YOU SO MUCH.*

T: *I-*

S: *SHUT UP!*

[CUT OFF]

[CLIMBING DOWN A LATTER]

T: *DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING?*

S: *I'M GOING DOWN. MAYBE THERE'S AN ESCAPE POD*

T: *APPROXIMATELY 173 ALIEN SPECIES MAKE THEIR HOMES IN THE BOWELS OF ABANDONED SHIPS. ALL ARE HIGHLY DANGEROUS. I DO NOT RECOMMEND THIS EXCURSION.*

S: *THANKS. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR.*

[QUIET WALKING]

[SNIFF OR SOMETHING]

S: ARE ANY SENTIENT?

T: *NO. ALL OF THEM ARE CONSIDERED WILD ANIMALS.*

S: OH, GOOD.

[MORE PAUSE]

[SHUFFLING OF SCRAP METAL]

S: CAN I EAT ANY OF THEM?

T: *YES, BUT IT'S HIGHLY DISCOURAGED DUE TO SPACELIFE'S PROTECTION OF
Animals-*

S: I DON'T CARE. I'M GOING TO HAVE DINNER ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

T: *ARE YOU GOING TO USE THAT? IT'S ONLY A METAL BAR.*

S: IT COULD BE A SPEAR, BUT I WILL BEAT IT TO DEATH IF I HAVE TO.

[PAUSE]

T: *I BELIEVE YOU ARE OVERREACTING, SARAH. YOU HAVE ONLY BEEN
OUTSIDE THE SHIP FOR*

[BEEP]

T: *TEN HOURS.*

[CLICK OFF]

[SKITTERING ON THE CEILING AND THUMPS ABOVE]

S: CAN YOU HEAR THEM? I CAN.

S: TIAN?

S: FIGURES.

[RECORDER SKIPS]

[STATIC]

[BACK IN]

[CREATURE AND SADIE SCREAMING]

[STRUGGLING]

[STAB]

[CLICK OUT]