

[FIRE CRACKLING AND FLESHY TEARING SOUNDS]

T: SADIE, YOU HAVE VIOLATED SPACE LIFE'S-

S: AH, YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO TALK, AND OF COURSE IT'S ABOUT SOMETHING I'VE DONE WRONG. IF I'M BEING HONEST, TIAN? I DON'T CARE.

T: WAS IT WORTH IT?

S: WHAT, ARE YOU A PSYCHIATRIST NOW? YOU CAN'T JUST MOVE ON OR DO SOMETHING USEFUL?

T: I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME THING

[SHUFFLE CLICK]

S: WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

T: SEARCHING THROUGH YOUR DATABASE. I SENSE THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE EMOTIONAL ISSUES

S: RIGHT, AND YOU WANT TO WASTE YOUR BATTERY ON THAT?

T: I'M ONLY TRYING TO FIGURE OUT YOUR EMOTIONAL PATTERNS. YOU DO NOT APPEAR TO BE SCARED AT THE MOMENT. I FIND THIS PECULIAR. COULD YOU TELL ME WHY?

S: I AM NOT ABOUT TO EXPLAIN EMOTIONS TO YOU, TIAN.

[HELLA TIME SKIP]

S:{awkwardly trying to be upbeat} HEY, IT'S ME, UH. SADIE HAYES. I MANAGED TO FIX THE BROADCASTER, I MEAN IT WASN'T HARD BUT UHH. I HAD TO CANNIBALIZE SOME WIRES FROM THE AI SYSTEM... BUT YEAH. IT SHOULD SOUND A LOT BETTER NOW. I MUST'VE SOUNDED SO DISTORTED HAHAAH...{SOMBER} UHM ANYWAY, IT'S BEEN AROUND FIVE DAYS SINCE I

CAME ACROSS THIS SHIP. I'M TIRED. HUNGRY. DIRTY... AND I'M THINKIN ABOUT LEAVING PRETTY SOON. I DON'T KNOW WHERE...{up} BUT ANYWHERE IS BETTER THAN HERE, I CAN TELL YOU THAT RIGHT NOW HEH.

[THE VOICES IN THE STATIC WANT TO E A T YOU]

[TIME SKIP]

S: {raspy down} ITS SADIE HAYES AGAIN, UH SO....IT'S BEEN...UH...TWO WEEKS? YEAH, TWO WEEKS SINCE MY LAST, UH, UPDATE....UHM....I'M STILL IN THE SHIP...MY OXYGEN IS DESTROYED, SO THAT'S...*SIGH* THAT'S FUN....GUESS I'M STUCK HERE, YAAY.

[STATIC TIME + VOICES]

S: SADIE HAYES. FOUR WEEKS. IT HAS BEEN FOUR WEEKS SINCE MY LAST BROADCAST. I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR ONE AND A HALF MONTHS, GIVE OR TAKE. FOOD IS GONE AND SO IS MY PATIENCE. DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I LOSE MY MIND SOON

[multiple layers of sadie stating the time it's been slowly getting faster and distorting]

[SUDDEN STOP]

S: {clear} I'M GOING TO BE DEAD WHEN YOU FIND ME.

[CUT OFF]