

OBLIVITY

A sitcom for radio

EPISODE 5: Dark Matter

1 COLD OPEN: SCENE ONE. INT. SERVER ROOM

2

3 **FX:** A BITTER WIND BLOWS FROM BEYOND THE WALLS.

4

5 **ALL CHARACTERS TO SPEAK AS IF VERY COLD (EXCEPT LOWELL)**

6

7 FALCONER: Then this is it.

8

9 CHRISTY: C..Commander?

10

11 FALCONER: I don't see how we can g..get out of this one,
12 Christy.

13

14 LOWELL: S..s...so...c...c...cold.

15

16 BURNEY: C..cyborgs are not adversely affected by the
17 cold, Lowell.

18

19 LOWELL: Yeah. Just feelin' a bit left out. Hey, this is
20 a bit of a downer!

21

22 CHRISTY: I... just d.don't understand how it could have
23 h..h...

24

25 LOWELL: Hat. Handkerchief. Hammock.

26

27 CHRISTY: Hap..

28

29 LOWELL: Happy? Happy... Happy Llama Day? Thought that was
30 ages away still?

31

32 CHRISTY: Happened!

33

34 **PAUSE**

35

36 FALCONER: I do...

37

1 BURNEY: You know how the power cable for Orpheus'
2 mainframe was severed?
3
4 FALCEONR: It's obvious. It was sabotage.
5
6 CHR/BUR/LOW: No!/Hmm/Whoa!
7
8 CHRISTY: But there's nobody here but us!
9
10 FALCONER: Exactly. The culprit was one of y..you.
11
12 CHRISTY: I knew it! It was Burney! Or Lowell!
13
14 FALCONER: Or you.
15
16 CHRISTY: You think it was *me*?
17
18 FALCOENR: That's not what I said..
19
20 CHRISTY: Oh, you *don't* think it was me.
21
22 FALCONER: I mean it was *maybe* you. Each of you had a
23 motive.
24
25 BURNEY: I didn't.
26
27 FALCONER: Yes you did.
28
29 BURNEY: I really didn't.
30
31 FALCONER: You all did. The clues are all there. Just cast
32 your mind back to the very b... b..
33
34 LOWELL: Biscuit. Bunion. Bilge.
35
36 FALCONER: B...beg..
37
38 LOWELL: Big? Big... llamas? Happy Llama Day!
39
40 Man, it comes around fast.
41
42
43 **GRAMS: OBLIVITY THEME MUSIC**
44
45 **SCENE TWO: INT. CONTROL ROOM. EARLIER THAT DAY.**
46
47 FALCONER: Christy! Lowell! If you are not in the Crew Pod
48 in the next five minutes I'm leaving for the
49 Jupiter transport hub without you. A whole
50 fortnight's leave is rare!
51

1 (MORE TO HERSELF) So rare that I've not taken
2 any in fifteen years. Unless you count the week
3 I spent recuperating at my mother's house,
4 after being half-blinded, captive to her
5 nightly accordion practice.
6
7 Why couldn't they have just aimed for my ears?
8
9 Orpheus, how am I for time?
10
11 ORPHEUS: Your connecting flight is on schedule. Leaving
12 the base now will ensure you arrive comfortably
13 on time. May I suggest you check-in online?
14
15 FALCONER: That's- gosh- that's actually a good idea.
16 Whatever Burney's done to you seems to have
17 fixed you right-
18
19 ORPHEUS: Moo.
20
21 FALCONER: What was that?
22
23 ORPHEUS: What was what, Commander?
24
25 FALCONER: Did you just... Moo?
26
27 ORPHEUS: Commander?
28
29 FALCONER: Did you just moo, Orpheus. Like a cow.
30
31 ORPHEUS: Absolutely not, Commander. (BEAT) I mooed like
32 an ox.
33
34 FALCONER: Of course you did.
35
36 ORPHEUS: Connecting to the airline. (BEAT) Moo.
37
38 **GRAMS: SINISTER JINGLE**
39
40 VOICE OF SIN: Welcome to SynAir: looking after you on your
41 journey to the sunshine quarter of Mars. For
42 exotic climes and luxurious beaches you really
43 can't beat New Skegness! Travel there from any
44 of our destinations, simply by finding a
45 transport service that will take you there!
46
47 FALCONER: Skip!
48
49 VOICE OF SIN: Greetings 'Bloody stupid Commander Falconer'.
50 Did you know that your baggage is at risk of
51 arriving three weeks after you return home?

1
2 FALCONER: What?
3
4 VOICE OF SIN: Why not take advantage of our convenient
5 luggage chaperone service by upgrading today?
6
7 FALCONER: Ugh, surprise extras. No, I'll risk it thank
8 you.
9
10
11
12
13
14 VOICE OF SIN: We are pleased to announce that many SynAir
15 flights land without medical emergencies. You
16 current seat is currently located in Economy
17 class and is forty percent more likely to burn
18 up on entry to Mars than our Premium Economy
19 seats. Would you like to upgrade?
20
21 FALCONER: Dratted scaremongering. No.
22
23 VOICE OF SIN: Finally, SynAir is overjoyed to offer you
24 edible products on your journey. Recycled
25 cheese paninis have never tasted so moist!
26 Would you like us to ensure you are aware of
27 our refreshments service through regular strobe
28 lighting?
29
30 FALCONER: Oh for heaven's... No!
31
32 VOICE OF SIN: If you would *not* like to take advantage of this
33 service, simply purchase one of our
34 complimentary sleep masks.
35
36 FALCONER: Ugh.
37
38 VOICE OF SIN: Check in complete. Thank you for flying SynAir
39 - the only travel company- (AS IF IT'S GOING TO
40 FINISH SENTENCE, BUT ENDS THERE.)
41
42 Enjoy your flight.
43
44 (FAST-PACED 'SMALL PRINT' VOICE) SynAir holds
45 no responsibility for corroded baggage. To
46 avoid toxic inhalation, do not breathe while
47 wearing face mask. Secret Terms and Conditions
48 apply.
49
50 (BACK TO NORMAL VOICE) SynAir is a subsidiary
51 of the Syndicated Intelligence Network for

1 Interplanetary Science, Technology and
2 Experimental Research.
3
4 **GRAMS:** **BLAND CLOSING JINGLE**
5
6 VOICE OF SIN: (SINGING) Guiding you to your final
7 destination.
8
9 FALCONER: Orpheus, please keep tracking our flight time.
10 Last thing I want is further delays.
11
12 ORPHEUS: Tracking flights. Moo.
13
14 **FX:** **DOOR SWISHES OPEN**
15
16 CHRISTY: Ready Commander!
17
18 FALCONER: Christy! All set for this internship of yours?
19
20 CHRISTY: Yeppo! I've made avocado and hummus sandwiches;
21 and I've cleaned and polished my boots.
22
23 FALCONER: Good. You know it's - [*odd that you're*
24 *choosing...*]
25
26 CHRISTYL I've also cleaned off the boot polish that got
27 on my hands; and put a plaster on my knee which
28 got grazed when I accidentally dropped and
29 slipped on the soap.
30
31 FALCONER: Right. It's-
32
33 CHRISTY: And I put my trousers in the washing machine to
34 clean off the blood stain from my knee from
35 where I slipped on the soap.
36
37 FALCONER: Right... Well it's - [*odd that you're choosing...*]
38
39 CHRSTY: And then I washed my trousers *again*, because I
40 left my sandwich in the pocket.
41
42 **LONG PAUSE**
43
44 FALCONER: I-
45
46 CHRISTY: I'm ready now.
47
48 FALCONER: Christy, I can't help but find this internship
49 a little... irregular.
50
51 CHRSTY: How so?

1
2 FALCONER: I thought you had applied to pilot academy, not
3 to become a...
4
5 CHRISTY: Temporary junior administrative coordination
6 assistant officer intern. We can't all waste
7 time following pipe dreams Commander. And as
8 Auntie Xi Win says, 'it's important to have
9 something to fall back on'.
10
11 FALCONER: You're a highly-qualified biologist,
12 exobotanist and landscape gardener. As fall-
13 back options go, that's basically a plush sofa
14 with a Christy-shaped indentation.
15
16 CHRISTY: I know. But Auntie Xi Win pulled a lot of
17 strings to arrange it.
18
19 FALCONER: She's quite the puppeteer.
20
21 CHRSTY: Plus there are loads of opportunities for
22 progression when you're a temporary junior
23 administrative coordination assistant officer
24 intern. You see it's all fine. Why wouldn't it
25 be fine? Anyway that's enough talking about how
26 it's all fine! What's that book?
27
28 FALCONER: This? It's my trashy holiday read. Ethel
29 McHaggard. Dental hygienist by day; vigilante
30 detective by night. I found a series of them in
31 the recreation room: *A Tooth for a Tooth; The*
32 *Tooth Hurts; The Tooth and Nothing but the*
33 *Tooth; You Can't Handle the Tooth; Loaded Gum -*
34 *What's the matter now?*
35
36 **FX: RIFLING THROUGH PAPER**
37
38 CHRISTY: Passport!
39
40 FALCONER: On top of that folder.
41
42 CHRISTY: No - I need a back-up photocopy! In case I lose
43 it!
44
45 FALCONER: Inside the folder?
46
47 CHRISTY: That's the *photocopy*. I need *back-up*
48 *photocopies*. If I don't have the right
49 documents I can't do the internship!
50

1 FALCONER: You can't prepare for every eventuality,
2 Christy. What if you lost the back-up
3 photocopies as well as everything else?
4
5 CHRISTY: Good point. Orpheus: print me three hundred
6 photocopies each of every personal document
7 I've ever kept.
8
9 ORPHEUS: Printing documents. Tracking flights. Moo.
10
11 CHRISTY: Oh!
12
13 FALCONER: Where are you going now?
14
15 CHRISTY: I need to prune the blueberry branches before I
16 go! They're getting quite manipulated!
17
18 FALCONER: Quite what?
19
20 CHRISTY: Tall! I said tall!
21
22 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**
23
24 CHRISTY: Out of my way Lowell!
25
26 LOWELL: Alright Commando!
27
28 FALCONER: Something looks different...
29
30 LOWELL: Different dressing gown.
31
32 FALCONER: It has badges.
33
34 LOWELL: Yeah! I've got loads of badges from Cyborg Camp
35 now. This is for bicycle repair; this is for
36 making a tent; and *this* one is for sewing - but
37 you can't see it properly cos I accidentally
38 glued it on backwards.
39
40 And *this* one's for surviving the organised
41 hydrogen peroxide explosion -
42
43 FALCONER: What?
44
45 LOWELL: I nearly didn't! There's this guy, Cockcroft,
46 he secretly turned down my receptors so that I
47 couldn't sense the chemical traces in the air.
48 If I hadn't seen another dude running for cover
49 I'd be a goner.
50
51 FALCOENR: That's...

1
2 LOWELL: Brilliant! I know! Can't wait to see what he's
3 got planned this year! Oh!
4
5 FALCONER: Where are you going now?
6
7 LOWELL: Cybergerbil. He'll want to say goodbye.
8
9
10
11 FALCONER: (SOFTLY) Lowell, I know that modified rodent is
12 the only connection you have with the
13 cybersurgeon who saved your life. But that same
14 cybersurgeon also turned out to be a maniac who
15 tried to convert you into a lethal killing
16 machine. And he compared me to a horse.
17
18 LOWELL: But none of that's Cybergerbil's fault.
19
20 FALCONER: Look. It's hard for you here, I get it. I think
21 Cyborg Camp might a good opportunity to make
22 real connections, with... people like *you*, who
23 can... *talk* to you.
24
25 LOWELL: Cybergerbil *does* talk to me.
26
27 FALCONER: Burney will be here to look after him, and-
28
29 LOWELL: Bumface doesn't know what he needs!
30
31 FALCONER: And what does a gerbil need? A daily cheek
32 massage? Delicately toasted organic quinoa?
33 Gold-plated toilet roll tubes? He has straw and
34 a wheel. He'll be fine.
35
36 LOWELL: We've never been apart for this long before.
37
38 FALCONER: You can't be connected to him all the time.
39
40 LOWELL: Commando, you're a genius!
41
42 FALCONER: Wh-
43
44 LOWELL: His augmentations are based on mine - I could
45 connect us so that we can read each other's
46 life signs and keep checking on each other!
47 Orpheus: link Cybergerbil's electrowaves to
48 mine.
49
50 ORPHEUS: Linking electrowaves. Printing documents.
51 Tracking flights. Moo.

1
2 LOWELL: Just gonna go tell him what I'm doing!
3
4 FALCONER: Wait - Lowell!
5
6 **FX: DOORS SWISH OPEN**
7
8 LOWELL: Outta my way bumface!
9
10 BURNEY: (AWKWARDLY - NOT EXPECTING TO SEE ANYONE) Oh.
11 Hello.
12
13 FALCONER: Burney. Come to wave us off?
14
15 BURNEY: No. I thought you'd be... gone.
16
17 FALCONER: So did I. What are you...
18
19 BURNEY: I came... to... make... (WITH TOO MUCH CONFIDENCE) A
20 cup of tea.
21
22 FALCOENR: With wire-cutters?
23
24 BURNEY: I'm working on a thing.
25
26 FALCONER: Are you sure you're going to be OK here on your
27 own? You won't get lonely?
28
29 BURNEY: I have more than six thousand samples to
30 analyse and categorise.
31
32 FALCONER: And that's....
33
34 BURNEY: Terrific.
35
36 FALCONER: Of course. Look. I know you voluntarily opted
37 out of taking leave. (HESITANTLY) But if you
38 wanted, it's not too late, and you could
39 (REALLY RELUCTANTLY) join me?
40
41 **BEAT**
42
43 BURNEY: No.
44
45 FALCONER: (IMMEDIATELY) Such a shame. Oh well. Look after
46 the place, try to shower once in a while, and
47 make sure you eat something green - ideally not
48 one of Christy's genetically modified
49 mushrooms. A casserole really shouldn't have a
50 half-life. Otherwise, enjoy the... (A BIT WEIRDLY
51 - REFLECTIVELY) alone time.

1
2 **BEAT**
3
4 BURENY: OK. Orpheus, please prepare data on the first
5 thousand samples.
6
7 ORPHEUS: Processing data. Linking electrowaves.
8 Photocopying documents. Tracking flights. Moo.
9
10 **FX: DOORS SWISH OPEN**
11
12 FALCONER: Finally! Come along, both of you.
13
14 C AND L: Nearly ready - just gotta/almost, just need to-
15
16 FALCONER: Nope. Into the CrewPod. Now. An unhealthy tan
17 awaits and nothing is going to delay it any
18 further. Cheerio Burney; see you in two weeks!
19
20 ORPHEUS: Tracking data. Processing electrowaves. Linking
21 documents. Photocopying flights. (SUDDENLY
22 POWERING DOWN) Mooooooooooooo...
23
24 **FX: SOUND OF ALL POWER GOING. LIGHTS POWER OFF ONE**
25 **BY ONE LEAVING AN EERY BITTER WIND FROM BEHIND**
26 **THE WALLS.**
27
28 FALCONER: What happened?
29
30 CHRISTY: Orpheus?
31
32 LOWELL: I think I've gone blind!
33
34 CHRISTY: (RESIGNEDLY) None of us can see, Lowell.
35
36 LOWELL: (GASPS) *We've all gone blind!*
37
38 BURNEY: It's a power cut. Orpheus may have overloaded.
39
40 FALCONER: What?
41
42 BURNEY: No need to be concerned. Orpheus is programmed
43 to automatically reboot.
44
45 FALCONER: Good.
46
47 So when exactly should the power come back on?
48
49 BURNEY: About ten seconds ago.
50
51 **BEAT**

1
2 COMMANDER: So when *should* we be concerned?
3
4 BURNEY: About... ten seconds ago.
5
6 COMMANDER: Ah.
7
8 CHRSTY: But Orpheus can process loads of tasks. Why
9 would he just *fail*?
10
11 LOWELL: Isn't it obvious?
12
13 BURNEY: No.
14
15 LOWELL: (NOT BOTHERED) Oh.
16
17 CHRISTY: Wait, wasn't he linking you up with
18 Cybergerbil?
19
20 LOWELL: He was also doin' your stupid documents, *and*
21 boring Burney stuff!
22
23 ALL BUT FALC: They're not stupid!/It's not my fault/You were
24 the one who wanted him to do X/That takes way
25 more power than what I needed!
26
27 FALCONER: Stop it! All of you! We all asked him to do
28 something extra. The question now, is what do
29 we do?
30
31 BURNEY: The distress beacon is battery powered. You
32 could send a message for help.
33
34 FALCONER: Good thinking.
35
36 **FX:** **A DISTRESS BEACON SOUNDS OUT THROUGHOUT THE**
37 **FOLLOWING AS FALCONER DICTATES WHAT SHE TYPES**
38 **(OR MORSE? OR A FUZZY TRANCEIVER NOISE?)**
39
40 FALCONER: Mayday, mayday. This is Research base
41 Persephone seeking urgent assistance. Repeat.
42 We need urgent assistance.
43
44 (TO BURNEY) Who's likely to pick this up?
45
46 BURNEY: Nobody. We are literally billions of miles from
47 civilisation.
48
49 FALCONER: You said we could call for help.
50
51 BURNEY: And you just did.

1
2 FALCONER: Do you do these things on purpose?
3
4 BURNEY: I thought you might appreciate the temporary
5 sensation of hope.
6
7 FALCONER: So we're screwed then.
8
9 BURNEY: Not necessarily. We can go to the server room
10 and investigate the mainframe.
11
12 FALCONER: So why didn't you say-? Nevermind. To the
13 mainframe it is. I think I packed-
14
15 **FX: RUMMAGING IN BAG**
16
17 -a torch - actually may as well bring the whole
18 backpack. Never know what we might need. Here
19 we are, and..
20
21 **FX: SWITCHES TORCH ON**
22
23 There.
24
25 BURNEY: Ah.
26
27 FALCONER: (HEAVES BAG ON) What ah? Good ah or bad ah?
28
29 BURNEY: The lack of power has left the doors in a
30 closed position.
31
32 FALCONER: Locked?
33
34 BURNEY: No. Just closed.
35
36 LOWELL: I could barge!
37
38 FALCONER: There's no need to barge, Lowell.
39
40 CHRISTY: But how do we get through them if they won't...
41 (MAKES SWISHING NOISE)?
42
43 FALCONER: Only one thing for it. We'll need to use the
44 handles.
45
46 CHRISTY: Like in the olden days?
47
48 FALCONER: Quite. (SARCASTICALLY, WHILE STRAINING) This
49 darkness will make savages of us all.
50
51 **FX: DOOR MANUALLY SLIDING OPEN**

1
2 CHRISTY: Oh... I don't like this...
3
4 FALCONER: It's just the corridor, First Officer. There's
5 nothing scary about it.
6
7 CHRISTY: Why would you say it was scary?
8
9 FALCONER: I didn't. I said it *wasn't* scary
10
11 CHRISTY: So why say the word 'scary' if you don't think
12 it's scary? That means you don't want us to
13 *think* it's scary which means it *is* scary. I
14 just said I didn't like it, but now I think
15 it's scary.
16
17 FALCONER: We're the only four people on Pluto. What else
18 could possibly be down there?
19
20 CHRISTY: I didn't say I thought there was something down
21 there! I just said it was scary! Now I think
22 there's something down there!
23
24 FALCONER: Look. I'm shining my torch around. It's fine.
25
26 CHRISTY: I never said it *wasn't* fine! Why do you keep
27 doing this?
28
29 LOWELL: Did you ever see the film about an alien? With
30 the alien? They were all on a big dark ship in
31 space, and there was a big, nasty, killer
32 alien?
33
34 CHRISTY: Ohhh... We're all going to die...
35
36 LOWELL: Dirty Dancing.
37
38 FALCONER: Christy, breathe.
39
40 CHRISTY: (NOT BREATHING) I can't breathe. I've forgotten
41 how -
42
43 BURNEY: Actually I would advise that you don't breathe
44 too exuberantly. If the power is down the
45 oxygen recycling unit won't be working.
46
47 CHRISTY: Oh flip oh flip oh flip...
48
49 FALCONER: You know, you're a lot like a standard issue
50 camping chair Burney. I can never work out if

1 you're useful or a complete pain in the
2 backside.
3
4 LOWELL: (LAUGHING) Cockcroft put a whoopee cushion on
5 my camping chair at Cyber-camp once. (LAUGHING
6 LESS) I'll never work out how he managed to get
7 a scorpion inside it.
8
9 FALCONER: OK. No talking. Conserve oxygen.
10
11 **PAUSE**
12
13 **FX:** **FOOTSTEPS AS THEY WALK.**
14
15 LOWELL: What if one of us gets eaten?
16
17 FALCONER: What?
18
19 LOWELL: How would we call for help, if we can't say
20 we're being eaten?
21
22 CHRISTY: Eaten?
23
24 FALCONER: Nobody's getting eaten.
25
26 LOWELL: *Someone* might get eaten.
27
28 FALCONER: (SARCASTIC) Then they have permission to say
29 'I'm being eaten'.
30
31 CHRISTY: Eaten?!
32
33 FALCONER: *Nobody's getting eaten!*
34
35 BURNEY: Perhaps we need a system whereby we can ensure
36 we're all present at regular intervals.
37
38 FALCEORN: Good idea. We'll each take a number. I'll be
39 one, Christy two, Burney three, and Lowell
40 four. Let's do a drill. One.
41
42 CHIRSTY Two.
43
44 BURNEY: Three.
45
46 **PAUSE**
47
48 FALCONER: Lowell?
49
50 LOWELL: Yep?
51

1 FALCEONR: You're supposed to say 'four'.
2
3 LOWELL: Ah yeah... Got a bit of a blind spot with 'four'.
4
5 FALCONER: OK, you take 'three'. Burney - you're 'four'.
6 One.
7
8 CHRISTY: Two.
9
10 LOWELL: Twelve.
11
12 PAUSE
13
14 FALCONER: *Three.*
15
16 LOWELL: Hang on, thought I was 'three'.
17
18 FALCONER: You are. You said 'twelve'.
19
20 LOWELL: Did I? Always get them confused, 'three' and
21 'twelve'. I think it's cos both of them are
22 numbers. I could do 'two'. Always remember me
23 number twos.
24
25 FALCONER: Fine. Me, Lowell, Christy, Burney. One.
26
27 LOWELL: Antelope.
28
29 FALCEONR: That'll do. Christy?
30
31 CHIRSTY: Three!
32
33 FALCONER And Burney...
34
35 **BEAT**
36
37 **FX: FOOSTEPS STOP**
38
39 FALCONER: Burney?
40
41 CHRISTY: Where is he?
42
43 LOWELL: At a guess? Eaten.
44
45 FALCONER: He's not been eaten.
46
47 LOWELL: One down, twelve to go...
48
49 FALCONER: Burney? Burney!
50
51 BURNEY: I'm here.

1
2 FALCONER: Where were you?
3
4 BURNEY: My lab.
5
6 FALCONER: Why?
7
8 BURNEY: To check... something.
9
10 CHRISTY: But it's dark.
11
12 BURNEY: I've been spending a lot of time in the dark
13 recently. My eyes adapt to it quickly now.
14
15 **FX: FOOTSTEPS START AGAIN**
16
17 FALCONER: What do you mean 'a lot of time'?
18
19 BURNEY: At the moment I spend about seven or eight
20 hours a day in darkness.
21
22 CHRISTY: So do I Burney. It's called 'sleeping'.
23
24 BURNEY: The harsh light can damage my specimens.
25
26 FALCOENR: Specimens?
27
28 BURNEY: ...Yes.
29
30 FALCEONR: They were 'samples' before. And now they're
31 'specimens'?
32
33 BURNEY: Yes...
34
35 FALCOENR: It's just curious that you'd change the word.
36 'Sample' to me means a part of a whole, whereas
37 'specimen' makes me think of something...
38 *biological* I suppose.
39
40 **BEAT**
41
42 BURNEY: The important thing is that the door was
43 locked.
44
45 CHRISTY: Why does it need to be locked?
46
47 BURNEY: No reason. And there's also no reason to open
48 the door to see why there's no reason for it to
49 be locked.
50

1 FALCONER: Well... don't disappear again. We need to stay
2 together if we're going to -
3
4 **FX: FAINT SCUTTLE NOISE**
5
6 CHRISTY: What was that?
7
8 FALCONER: What?
9
10 **FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP**
11
12 CHRISTY: I thought I heard something.
13
14 FALCONER: Heard what?
15
16 CHRISTY: I don't know! - a *thing*! A clicking thing. Oh
17 flip, what was it? What's the clicking thing?
18
19 BURNEY: Probably the vents and pipes.
20
21 CHRISTY Really? Phew! It's just the vents and pipes.
22
23 BURNEY: They'll make noises as the base gradually
24 freezes over
25
26 CHRSTY: What?!
27
28 BURNEY: We've lost our electrical insulation. It won't
29 be long before the nitrogen in the air itself
30 begins to freeze, then-
31
32 FALCONER: Tell me more about this internship, Christy.
33 What does the company do?
34
35 **FX: FOOTSTEPS START AGAIN**
36
37 CHRISTY: The company? They do solutions.
38
39 FALCONER: Solutions?
40
41 CHRISTY: Solutions.
42
43 FALCONER: Solutions to what?
44
45 CHRISTY: Well, you know when you do something, and
46 there's a problem, and you don't realise that
47 there might be a solution, well sometimes there
48 is, and that's what they do.
49
50 FACLONER: You mean you don't know.
51

1 CHRISTY: Nope.
2
3 FALCONER: Well, I'm sure it'll be wonderful.
4
5
6
7
8
9
10 CHRISTY: That's what Auntie Xi Win says. And I'll have a
11 desk, and a computer, and I'll be able to wear
12 whatever I want as long as it's either light
13 grey or dark grey and nothing-in-between, and
14 I'll have twenty-five minute lunch breaks where
15 I can do whatever I want, like go for a walk
16 along the nearby landfill site, and I'll be
17 sharing a cubicle with a lady who's worked
18 there all her life, who Auntie Xi Win says is
19 also single and has some fascinating stories
20 about the history of the landfill site, and
21 gosh is it me or has everything just got hot? I
22 think I'm going to go outside for a bit through
23 that airlock over there-
24
25 FALCONER: Christy, *breathe!*
26
27 CHRISTY: Sorry. Felt a bit funny for a moment.
28
29 BURNEY: It's perfectly understandable.
30
31 FALCONER: Exactly.
32
33 BURNEY: Paranoia is a side effect of oxygen
34 deprivation.
35
36 CHRISTY: Ohhh...
37
38 LOWELL: This is awesome isn't it? It's like one of
39 those games we play at Cyborg Camp!
40
41 Once we were playing Capture the Flag when
42 Cockcroft hacked my internal operating system,
43 so I couldn't move, then he threw me into a
44 crater! I missed out on sticky toffee pudding
45 that night, but it's alright cos Cockcroft ate
46 it for me and told me it was awesome.
47
48 FALCONER: These... *high-jinks* happen a lot do they?
49
50 LOWELL: Every year! The best was when he tied me up
51 inside a volcano and programmed a pack of

1 cyber-hyenas to attack me. They would've too if
2 the Camp-Leaders hadn't found me. Cockcroft
3 told them I did it to myself, so they told me
4 off and put me on potato-peeling duty. A
5 thousand potatoes. The peeler went blunt after
6 about four hundred so I used my fingernails,
7 until they bled a bit. And then I got told off
8 again cos the mashed potato came out orange.
9
10 FALCONER: Does this Cockcroft pull these pranks on anyone
11 else?
12
13 LOWELL: No just me. I'm *really* lucky!
14
15 BURNEY: Nearly there. Just around the corner.
16
17 **FX: FLICKER OF A LIGHTBULB GOING**
18
19 FALCONER: Damn. Torch bulb's gone.
20
21 **FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP**
22
23 CHRISTY: Oh no..
24
25 **FX: BRIEF SCUTTling SOUND**
26
27 FALCONER: Don't panic, it's - What's that?
28
29 BURNEY: What?
30
31 FALCONER: What was the noise you heard, Christy?
32
33 CHRISTY: A clicking. A sort of [MAKES CLICKING NOISE]
34
35 FALCONER: Yes, that was it. Like scuttling.
36
37 CHRISTY: What? Why would you say that?
38
39 FALCONER: I'm just saying what you said.
40
41 CHRISTY: No... You said 'scuttling'. I just said
42 'clicking'. Anything can click. Freezing pipes
43 can click. Even Lowell can click-
44
45 LOWELL: Clack!
46
47 CHRISTY: -sort of. But not everything *scuttles!*
48
49 FALCONER: It was *scuttly*. There's no other way to
50 describe it.
51

1 CHRISTY: Oh flip oh flip oh-
2
3 FALCONER: Everyone just stay quiet. Does anyone else have
4 any sort of torch?
5
6 BURNEY: Lowell has his eye laser. If he reduces the
7 power, it should suffice as a light source.
8
9 LOWELL: Oh yeah! Here we go.
10 .
11 **FX: LASER 'ON' SOUND. LASER SOUND IS TONED DOWN**
12
13 BURNEY: It will project wherever he looks.
14
15 FALCONER: Great. If you could aim at the end of the
16 corridor. Left a bit, left a bit; now keep it
17 focused there 'til we all go- Lowell?
18
19 LOWELL: Yep?
20
21 FALCONER: (TAKES DEEP BREATH) Just because you need to
22 scratch it, it doesn't mean you need to look
23 down at it at the same time.
24
25 LOWELL: Sorry...
26
27 FALCONER: Come on...
28
29 **FX: FOOTSTEPS AS THEY WALK. THEN, A SCUTTLE**
30
31 CHRISTY: Stop. Oh flip there's that noise again...
32
33 **FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP. A SCUTTLE**
34
35 FALCONER: Sh...
36
37 **PAUSE**
38
39 FALCONER: I think it's gone-
40
41 CHRISTY: Agh! - It's got me! It's on me! It's-
42
43 LOWELL: Cybergerbil! Why aren't you in that new cage
44 that I definitely keep you in?
45
46 FALCONER: Perhaps the power outage unlocked it?
47
48 LOWELL: Yeah that must be it.
49

1 CHRISTY: (PANIC TURNS TO RELIEF) Oh... Oh! Look, oh poor
2 thing he's more scared than I was - he's
3 shaking.
4
5 CYBERGERBIL: SQUEAK
6
7 LOWELL: Cybergerbil says 'unhand me you perfidious,
8 scabrous wretch or I shall deposit a whoopsie
9 in your palm.'
10
11 **FX: FOOTSTEPS START AGAIN**
12
13 FALCONER: How do you manage to become more articulate
14 when that thing's around?
15
16 BURNEY: (CALLING) Here it is. The server room.
17 Falconer, could you... I'm not familiar with
18 the antiquated technology.
19
20 FALCONER: Ugh... Move out the way... (STRAINS)
21
22 **FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN MANUALLY. FOOTSTEPS STOP.**
23
24 FALCONER: OK, what now.
25
26 BURNEY: I'll investigate the mainframe.
27
28 CHRSTY: It's freezing in here!
29
30 FALCONER: We need light and heat. Lowell could you start
31 a controlled fire with those lasers?
32
33 LOWELL: Too right! I can also change the settings to so
34 they can cut through steel, bring down a light
35 aircraft, an' they're wicked for heating up a
36 jalfrezi for one, an'-
37
38 CHRISTY: She was asking if you could start a fire right
39 now.
40
41 LOWELL: Oh. Yeah. I guess. Why?
42
43 BURNEY: I wouldn't advise it. It would burn up the
44 remaining oxygen at a faster rate, and without
45 operational vents we might choke on the smoke.
46
47 FALCEORN: Well, you'd better get on with it then. Think
48 I've got some solid fuel in my bag-
49
50 What?
51

1 BURNEY: A relaxing beach holiday?
2
3 FALCONER: It pays to be prepared. Here we are. It's only
4 small but it should give a few minutes of
5 warmth.
6
7 FX: SHE RIFLES THROUGH BAG, AND DROPS FIRELIGHTERS
8 ON FLOOR
9
10 FALCONER: Lowell?
11
12 FX: A LASER NOISE - THAT AMPLIFIES - AND A FIRE
13 STARTS UP WHICH WE CAN HEAR FOR THE NEXT COUPLE
14 PAGES UNTIL INDICATED
15
16 FALCONER: Thank you. You can switch your lasers off now
17 Lowe- AGH - you just shone them right in my
18 good eye!
19
20 LOWELL: Oops.
21
22 FX: LASER IS TURNED OFF
23
24 FALCONER: Now. I'm sure Burney will have things fixed in
25 no time, won't you.
26
27 BURNEY: No. I'll have it fixed in a fixed amount of
28 time, providing I get it fixed at all, and of
29 course providing you accept the premise that
30 time is a quantifiable continuum. A
31 relativistic perspective would be-
32
33 (BEAT)
34
35 I'll see what I can do.
36
37 FX: CLINKING/CREAKING WORK NOISES
38
39 FALCONER: I think it's fair to say we've missed each of
40 our connecting shuttles. No internship; no
41 Cyborg Camp; no holiday.
42
43 CHRISTY: (SAD SIGH) Auntie Xi Win is going to throttle
44 me.
45
46 LOWELL: (SAD SIGH) Cockcroft's gonna throttle someone
47 else.
48
49 FALCONER: Well, Burney. At least you got what you wanted.
50
51 BURNEY: (CALLING OVER FROM WORK) What do you mean?

1
2 FALCONER: Imagine if this had happened after we'd left.
3 You'd have been completely alone.
4
5 BURNEY: I wanted to be alone.
6
7 FALCONER: I'm sure you didn't.
8
9 BURNEY: I really did.
10
11 LOWELL: Shall we tell ghost stories? At Cyborg Camp we
12 always tell ghost stories. Cockcroft tells 'em
13 best and he makes them really realistic- like
14 the one about an axe-murderer when he brought a
15 real axe that accidentally got lodged in my
16 thigh.
17
18 FALCEONR: I'm not sure 'everyone' wants to hear scary
19 stories-
20
21 CHRISTY: Actually it might help take my mind off things.
22
23 LOWELL: Then get ready, everyone, for a tale of terror
24 and of *even more* terror. Prepare to poop
25 yourselves and then spew up from the smell of
26 the poop, until everyone's pooping and spewing-
27
28 FALCONER: Lowell.
29
30 LOWELL: -as I tell you the scariest most horriblest
31 story you'll ever hear. *The tale.. of the*
32 *haunted bucket.*
33
34 FALCEONR: I have to say I was hoping for something a
35 little more spine-chilling, weren't you
36 Christy?
37
38 CHRISTY: (ALREADY GRIPPED) Go on..
39
40 LOWELL: So it's said, right, that in the Baraxian
41 quarter, in an old abandoned factory, in one of
42 the cupboards, there's this *bucket*. But the
43 story doesn't end there. Cos you see-
44
45 CHRSTY: Wait! (BEAT) What colour is the bucket?
46
47 LOWELL: Blue.
48
49 CHRISTY: OK, I can picture it now.
50

1 LOWELL: Cos the thing about this bucket, right - and
2 you'll never guess. The thing about the bucket,
3 is that it's no *ordinary* bucket, because the
4 thing about this particular bucket, is that
5 it's actually, and here's the kicker, it is
6 actually-
7
8 FALCONER: Haunted.
9
10 CHRISTY: You've heard of it?
11
12 FALCEONR: The spirits told me.
13
14 LOWELL: Well maybe they did, cos there's no way you've
15 seen it. And do you know why?
16
17 FALCONER: (WEARILY) Why?
18
19 LOWELL: Because the thing about this haunted bucket,
20 the reason we know it's haunted, is that nobody
21 who has seen it has *ever lived to tell the*
22 *tale.*
23
24 **BEAT**
25
26 FALCONER: Loathe as I am to bring up a plot-hole...
27
28 LOWELL: What?
29
30 CHRISTY: I think I know where the Commander's going with
31 this.
32
33 FALCONER: Go on Christy.
34
35 CHRISTY: Well, you said it was blue, right...
36
37 LOWELL: Yeah...
38
39 FALCONER: Exactly.
40
41 CHRISTY: But if it's haunted, it might just be
42 *pretending* to be blue!
43
44 FALCONER: That's... one good point. But also, how do we
45 know it exists if no one's ever seen it?
46
47 LOWELL: Maybe people who have seen it just forget about
48 it for a bit?
49
50 FALCONER: I feel like a haunted bucket would be quite
51 memorable.

1
2 BURNEY: (CALLING FROM HIS WORK) Could be a fugue state.
3
4 FALCONER: A what?
5
6 BURNEY: A fugue state. A kind of reversible amnesia
7 sometimes experienced, for instance, by
8 individuals who have suffered traumatic
9 experiences.
10
11 FALCONER: What? You expect me to believe you could just
12 forget big chunks of your own life? (CHUCKLES
13 DISMISSIVELY) A fugue state indeed.
14
15 How are you getting on there anyway?
16
17 BURNEY: Would you like the bad news?
18
19 FALCONER: Is there good news too?
20
21 BURNEY: No.
22
23 FALCONER: Oh.
24
25 BURNEY: The power cable has been severed right through.
26
27 FALCONER: Severed?
28
29 CHRISTY: What about the back-up?
30
31 BURNEY: That was the auxiliary. The primary failed last
32 year. You were supposed to order a replacement.
33
34 CHRISTY: Me? Lowell's the engineer! Who, by the way,
35 does suspiciously little actual engineering.
36
37 LOWELL: Now hang on there. We agreed ages ago that I
38 only do the fun stuff and Burney does the rest.
39
40 BURNEY: I didn't agree to that.
41
42 LOWELL: Oh, so it's just me holdin' up my end of the
43 bargain then, as usual.
44
45 CHRISTY: You idiot!
46
47 FALCONER: Quiet! Burney. Can we fix this? And this time
48 tell it to me straight.
49
50 BURNEY: No.
51

1 FALCONER: Right.
2
3 **FX: FIRE SPARKS OUT**
4
5 FALCONER: Then this is it.
6
7 **GRAMS: BRIEF CHILLY SOUNDING VARIATION ON THEME**
8
9
10
11 **SCENE THREE: INT. SERVER ROOM**
12
13 **ALL VOICES TO BE AFFECTED BY COLD AND SHIVERS, EXCEPT LOWELL.**
14
15 CHRISTY: So? Who was it?
16
17 FALCONER: Let's consider the evidence. Given the timing,
18 it seems somebody wanted to prevent our
19 fortnight's leave.
20
21 CHRISTY: But no one could predict that each of us would
22 ask Orpheus to do extra processing.
23
24 BURNEY: However they would know that the launch of the
25 CrewPod from inside the hangar would be enough
26 to overload a compromised system, thus leaving
27 you all stranded.
28
29 FALCONER: So it seems somebody would rather risk the
30 lives of the team rather than go ahead with
31 their plans for the next two weeks.
32
33 CHRISTY: But that's crazy! Who would be that crazy?
34
35 FALCONER: Let's start with you.
36
37 CHRISTY: Me?
38
39 FALCONER: Tell me. How excited were you for this
40 internship?
41
42 CHRISTY: SO excited!
43
44 FALCONER: Really? Because a botched avocado and hummus
45 sandwich says otherwise. Classic delay tactics.
46
47 CHRISTY: That's absurd! Of course I want to go! It's a
48 great opportunity! It's-
49
50 Oh flip you're right..! What does that job
51 title even mean? I want to go to pilot academy,

1 where you're allowed to wear as much medium
2 grey as you want, and - and I don't care what
3 Auntie Xi Win says!
4
5 There! I said it! That's right Auntie Xi Win!
6 I'm going to do what *I* want for once! Except
7 live, of course. But at least I'm finally
8 saying what I really think! Please don't tell
9 her I said that.
10
11 FALCONER: And then there was the matter of 'pruning the
12 blueberry branches'.
13
14 CHRISTY: But I wouldn't murder everyone just to get out
15 of two rubbish weeks. You'd have to be
16 *completely* irrational!
17
18 FACLEORN: Which brings us to Lowell.
19
20 LOWELL: Yo!
21
22 FALCONER: Heading off to Cyborg Camp, to enjoy a
23 fortnight of fun and games, right?
24
25 LOWELL: Right!
26
27 FALCONER: Wrong. What you actually faced was another
28 extended campaign of bullying at the hands of
29 this Cockcroft. Tell me Lowell, what *self-*
30 *respecting* cyborg -
31
32 BURNEY: (COUGHS)
33
34 FALCONER: Good point, Burney. What *cyborg* would want to
35 endure such humiliation again? Certainly not a
36 cyborg who wants a lifeline to his pet back
37 home.
38
39 LOWELL: That's stupid. Cockcroft's awesome! Like this
40 one time, he told me I was a complete loser
41 because... (GETTING SADDER) my... cybersurgeon...
42 doesn't stay... in touch...
43
44 I don't want to go to Cyborg Camp.
45
46 FALCEORN: Exactly. And as you told us, your in-built
47 laser can cut through steel. And let's not
48 forget you're the only one of us who would
49 survive this. But are you self-obsessed enough
50 to not care about *our* lives?
51

1 LOWELL: I *hate* Cockcroft.
2
3 FALCERON: Then there's Burney...
4
5 LOWELL: I hadn't realised it before.
6
7 FALCEORN: Exactly. And then, Burney.
8
9 LOWELL: He's been horrible to me all this time.
10
11 FALCONER: And-
12
13 LOWELL: I've never faced up to these feelings before. I
14 think I need to talk to someone about it-
15
16 FALCEORN: *Burney!* FULL of secrets. Strange things
17 happening in your lab. And let's not forget
18 that stranding us here would mean you weren't
19 left all on your own - a scenario you've
20 clearly been dreading.
21
22 BURENY: I haven't.
23
24 FALCEONR: You have, it's obvious.
25
26 BURENY: I really haven't.
27
28 FALCONER: But are you lonely enough to keep us here even
29 if it means certain death?
30
31 BURNEY: No.
32
33 LOWELL: I need comfort food. Anything in your bag,
34 Commando?
35
36 FALCONER: Protein bars in the front pocket.
37
38 **FX:** **RUMMAGING IN BAG**
39
40 LOWELL: Chewy raisin. Jackpot!
41
42 CHRISTY: So who was it, Commander? Because it definitely
43 wasn't me.
44
45 FALCONER: I'm not sure yet. I feel like I'm missing one
46 key piece of the puzzle.
47
48 LOWELL: (CHEWING) Mmm... delicious comfort. Want some,
49 Cybergerbil?
50

1 CHRISTY: I hope we freeze before we lose oxygen. No! The
2 other way round. No! Oh flip...
3
4 LOWELL: We could do bets!
5
6 BURNEY: We can't exactly win if we're dead.
7
8 FALCONER: It's like there's something not quite coming
9 together in my mind.
10
11 LOWELL: Oh yeah. Oh, but Cybergerbil won't die! Wanna
12 do bets Cybergerbil?
13
14 CYBERGERBIL: *SQUEAK*
15
16 LOWELL: Yep, that's right. It's just gonna be you and
17 me. Together for a long, long time.
18
19 FALCONER: Something I'm not seeing.
20
21 LOWELL: Guys... I think I'm going to miss you. (BEAT)
22 Except for Burney, obviously. Need more tasty
23 comfort food.
24
25 **FX: RIFLING THROUGH BAG**
26
27 LOWELL: Aha! Oh...
28
29 FALCONER: What?
30
31 LOWELL: Thought it was another bar. But feels like -
32 lemme stick my lasers back on.
33
34 FX: LASER NOISE
35
36 LOWELL: Ah, s'just a penknife.
37
38 BEAT
39
40 CHRISTY: A *penknife*?
41
42 FALCONER: What? Oh... no... (PAUSE) No! You can't think I
43 would- Oh come on. It's obviously ridiculous. I
44 have no motivation!
45
46 BURNEY: It would make sense, psychologically speaking.
47 You've several times expressed your concern
48 about me being left alone. Perhaps a case of
49 transference?
50

1 FALCONER: But I *wanted* to be alone. I've been desperate
2 for this holiday; just me, McHaggard and a
3 margarita.
4
5 BURNEY: However you've spent years in the field
6 surrounded by your troop, eating with your
7 troop, sleeping with your troop-
8
9 FALCONER: Steady on-
10
11 BURNEY: Followed by a few months with us. Perhaps
12 subconsciously, the anticipation of being alone
13 was unbearable for you.
14
15 FALCONER: Hang on, look, that penknife's blunt. I only
16 use it for the bottle opener. It could never
17 cut through a cable. There. It wasn't me.
18
19 LOWELL: She's right. It's about as sharp as a... As
20 sharp as a... um..
21
22 BURNEY: As sharp as an apposite simile.
23
24 LOWELL: I'll just put 'em back in the bag. (BEAT) Next
25 to this massive machete.
26
27 CHR/BUR: What?/Machete?
28
29 FALCONER: I.. I don't remember packing that..
30
31 CHRISTY: Commander!
32
33 FALCOER: But... But I haven't even been inside the server
34 room today, or yesterday, or ever-
35
36 CHIRSTY: Unless..
37
38 FALCONER: You don't think..
39
40 BURNEY: Fugue state.
41
42 CHRISTY: *Haunted bucket.*
43
44 FALCONER: That's- I've never even- I can't - I..
45
46 **PAUSE**
47
48 Oh hell..
49
50 What if you're right?
51

1 ALL BUT FALC: Yes we do/fugue state/haunted bucket.
2
3 FALCONER: But I want to say I'm proud to have served -
4 no, that's not the right word. I'm *grateful* to
5 have served... No that's not right either. I -
6 I *accept* that I have served - with a
7 thoroughly... *acceptable*... team. And I want to
8 say... I want to say...
9
10 BONNEVILLE: (D THROUGH TRANCEIVER) Re...in...ase...
11
12 CHRISTY: The transceiver!
13
14 FACLONER: Thank goodness! Hello?
15
16 BONNEVILLE: (D) Contacting research base Persephone. Are
17 you there, Research Base Persephone?
18
19 FALCONER: This is Commander Falconer, receiving! We need
20 urgent assistance! Do you copy?
21
22 Hello?
23
24 **PAUSE**
25
26 BONNEVILLE: Um...
27
28 BURNEY: Alright Bonneville.
29
30 BONNEVILLE: Alright Burney.
31
32 FALCONER: You know him?
33
34 BONNEVILLE: We're hovering outside. Got your distress call.
35 Couldn't see any lights on.
36
37 BURNEY: Yeah, our power's down.
38
39 BONNEVILLE: Oh right. You sound funny.
40
41 BURNEY: Yeah. We're freezing to death.
42
43 BONNEVILLE: Oh right.
44
45 FALCONER: What the- Bonneville is it?
46
47 BERGMAN: Who's that?
48
49 FALCONER: I - it's Commander Falconer
50
51 BERGMAN: I thought he said they'd all be out.

1
2 FALCONER: Out?
3
4 BURNEY: Hey Bergman. I thought they would be, but they
5 got stuck.
6
7 BERGMAN: Oh. Do you want us to help, then?
8
9 FALCONER: Yes!
10
11 **BEAT**
12
13 BONNEVILLE: Burney?
14
15 BURNEY: Yeah, that'd be good.
16
17 BERGMAN: Righto. On our way.
18
19 **FX: BLEEP OF TRANCEIVER ENDING COMMS**
20
21 CHRISTY: We're saved!
22
23 LOWELL: Yay! You hear that Cybergerbil? Yeah it
24 would've been fun with just us. But this is
25 good too.
26
27 FALCONER: Burney, I'm going to ask you a question which
28 I'm sure is ridiculous because I can't imagine
29 any possible world where the answer is yes,
30 but... Were you planning a house party?
31
32 BURNEY: More of a study group.
33
34 With shandy.
35
36 BURNEY: Are you angry?
37
38 FALCONER: We'll discuss it later.
39
40
41 **SCENE FOUR: INT. SERVER ROOM**
42
43 FALCONER: Ethel McHaggard regarded the man inquisitively.
44 Then - "Diamonds O'Flanagan," she declared
45 triumphantly. "I knew I recognised you", she
46 added momentarily. "But how?" replied
47 Diamonds, discombobulatedly.
48
49 "My eidetic memory," explained McHaggard
50 impressively; and with a wry smile, she
51 explained expositionally: "Left molar, slight

1 recession. Right upper, filling. All other
2 teeth - replaced by diamonds. I know all my
3 patients by heart. Or should that be, by *dental*
4 *anatomy.*"

5

6 CHRISTY: I *knew* it was Diamonds O'Flanagan!

7

8 LOWELL: No you didn't. You accused, like, everyone.

9

10 BURNEY: Including the author.

11

12 CHRISTY: I didn't think they were going to tie up the
13 loose ends!

14

15 **FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN**

16

17 BONNEVILLE: We've replaced the cables.

18

19 FALCONER: Thank you, both. You really saved our lives. We
20 really can't thank you enough.

21

22 **PAUSE**

23

24 BONNEVILLE: OK.

25

26 BURNEY: We're going for our study group now.

27

28 FALCONER: One moment! Before you go, what exactly is in
29 your lab?

30

31 BURNEY: Christy's fungi. It turns out they may provide
32 a powerful source of energy. I couldn't tell
33 you before the others came to assess my
34 findings, or you might've compromised the
35 experiment.

36

37 FALCONER: I suppose you're off the hook then. But I was
38 right about one thing.

39

40 BURNEY: What's that?

41

42 FALCONER: You didn't want to be left alone.

43

44 BURNEY: I would have been fine.

45

46 FALCONER: Sure you would. Have fun with your little
47 friends!

48

49 BURNEY: Associates. She means *associates*.

50

51 **FX: DOOR SWISHES CLOSED**

1
2 ORPHEUS: All systems operational. (BEAT) Moo.
3
4 FALCONER: Now. Christy, you need to let your Auntie know
5 you won't be taking up that position.
6
7 CHRISTY: Ohh..
8
9 FALCONER: And Lowell, we need to write that letter to
10 Cyborg Camp to tell them about Cockcroft.
11
12 LOWELL: Ohhh..
13
14 FALCONER: It's important.
15
16 LOWELL: Can we just have one more chapter?
17
18 FALCONER: Oh fine. Just a short one. Let's see..
19
20 CHRSTITY: (SHIVERS) Brrr..
21
22 FALCONER: Still cold, Christy?
23
24 CHRISTY: No, just a shiver. Gonna be hard to get any
25 sleep tonight.
26
27 FALCONER: I know, it's been a difficult for everyone.
28 It'll take some time to... readjust.
29
30 CHRSTITY: Yeah. I mean a *bucket* - that's *haunted*. It
31 doesn't bear thinking about.
32
33 **GRAMS: END MUSIC FOR A FEW SECONDS - THEN CUTS**
34 **ABRUPTLY FOR:**
35
36
37 **SCENE FIVE: INT. LOWELL'S QUARTERS**
38
39
40 LOWELL: (YAWNS) What a day, eh Cybergerbil?
41
42 CYBERGERBIL: Yes, Master.
43
44 LOWELL: Y'know, I was thinking about the whole Orpheus
45 stuff. That cable.
46
47 **PAUSE**
48
49 CYBERGERBIL: How did you know?
50

