FUA 20: DASH TWO, REVISITED

[CONTENT WARNINGS: animal experimentation, animal death]

[Static fades out]

[Recording white noise]

HARLEY

(Clinical)

Investigation log,
SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash Two.

As reported by Site-107 Research Department.

It is uncertain if we can classify Dash Two instances as animals or as plants. While we have observed Dash Two instances being created from both plant matter and insects, what little investigation we have managed on the corpses reveals them to be more biologically akin to mammals, regardless of initial organic material used to create the instance.

Dissection has proved immensely difficult, given the subjects' rapid rate of decomposition.

[Click]

[Broad hall ambience, some walla, footsteps]

HARLEY

So, cold-blooded.

KLEIN

Warm-blooded, technically.

HARLEY

Warm-blooded, but cold still.

KLEIN

Yes.

HARLEY

Chilly-blooded.

KLEIN

Luke-warm blooded.

HARLEY

Even the bug ones?

KLEIN

All of them. Even the bug ones.

HARLEY

You are walking SO FAST.

KLEIN

I'm jazzed, Harley. Only another academic would understand. We have leads and we have information and it feels like my chest cavity is full of bees.

HARLEY

I also have a doctorate too, you know.

KLEIN

I have TWO doctorates.

HARLEY

Is one of them in power-walking?

KLEIN

Yes.

HARLEY

Is the feeling of having a chest full of bees a good thing?

KLEIN

In this case, yes. Did you hear their blood makes Dash Ones EVERY time?

HARLEY

Whose? The bees?

KLEIN

The Dash Twos.

HARLEY

I inferred that based on how much use the incinerator has been getting. Can't chop them up, can you?

KLEIN

Nope.

HARLEY

Please slow down-

[Footsteps stop, sneaker squeaks]

KLEIN

Where was Lancaster last night?

HARLEY

What?

KLEIN

Where was Lancaster? He missed karaoke. We were gonna do September together.

HARLEY

He's working on the memetic. He's been writing a lot about it, recently. Must have a really good idea.

KLEIN

An idea worth missing karaoke?

HARLEY

I guess.

KLEIN

Huh.

[Click, equipment hums]

RADDAGHER

Six before it worked.

HARLEY

Where did you put the ones that didn't? Did you just leave them in your trash can, potato mold and all?

RADDAGHER

Garbage incinerator.

HARLEY

Effective, I imagine. What trick finally did it?

RADDAGHER

Carving into one that was still rooted.

HARLEY

That makes sense. Research did all those tests this morning using

detached organic matter and none of it made a Two.

RADDAGHER

Has to still be alive. And she didn't even finish cutting the mark.

HARLEY

They tried that with a mouse. Cuts just keep going by themselves.

RADDAGHER

Like the lemon tree.

HARLEY

Hey, here's something I can't figure out. About this whole situation, Love sneaking in to Dash Two a whole living potato plant.

RADDAGHER

Hm?

HARLEY

How did you sneak past Botany?

RADDAGHER

I memorized their schedules. Turned the cameras so they wouldn't see.

HARLEY

Interesting.

[Pause]

HARLEY

Want to help me with-

RADDAGHER

No.

HARLEY

Aw.

[Click]

LANCASTER

How did you get yours before HE did?

LOVE

I was first in line.

LANCASTER

Did it hurt? It looks like it hurt.

LOVE

You saying you don't trust Medical?

LANCASTER

Er, no, I don't, but also you're dodging the question.

LOVE

No, it didn't hurt. Because I'm not a pussy.

LANCASTER

What does it say?

LOVE

My blood type. And if I'm a registered organ donor.

LANCASTER

Why- We know your blood type, it's in the system...

LOVE

Whatever, I want to have a tattoo and I want people to know up front that I'm a registered organ donor!

LANCASTER

(amused)

Why are you saying that like I'm NOT a registered organ donor?

LOVE

Please. As if anybody would want your shitty organs.

LANCASTER

Wh- almost all my organs are perfectly fine.

LOVE

ALMOST all your organs?

LANCASTER

Well, I don't have an appendix.

LOVE

Oh. I didn't know you were diabetic.

LANCASTER

That's not- okay.

LOVE

What are you doing in here, anyway?

LANCASTER

Oh- I was going to see if Raddagher had any archived footage. I'm working on- uh, I'm working on something.

LOVE

Working on what?

LANCASTER

The- the memetic thing, remember? Everybody but us being all distant and unfocused.

LOVE

Right.

LANCASTER

So, uh, where is she?

LOVE

She's upstairs getting us dinner.

LANCASTER

Can you ask her when she gets back? I'm- I'm looking for um, Botany- the camera next to the door. She'll know what I'm talking about.

LOVE

(fondly)

Yeah. She's practically named them all. She like- she knows all their numbers and stuff off the top of her head. And she knows- like, she knows where all the vents go? She has blueprints somewhere. It's so weird.

[Pause]

LOVE

...why are you looking at me?

LANCASTER

You guys do seem to be hanging out a lot.

LOVE

What of it?

LANCASTER

I think you made a friend! I think you made a friend against all your own self-inflicted odds.

LOVE

NO. We're not FRIENDS- don't be FUCKING WEIRD, LANCASTER.

LANCASTER

Right, right, no, of course.
That's my mistake. I did forget
that you're a- a lone ranger, and
an agent of chaos, and the lord of
the night, or whatever-

LOVE

I just DON'T NEED FRIENDS, don't make it WEIRD-

[Door opens]

RADDAGHER

Mac n Cheese.

LOVE

(immediately brightening up)

FUCK YEAH!

RADDAGHER

Bread crumbs on top.

LOVE

(stammering)

AJFGKHGAKAHKJG YOU- YOU GOT THE BREAD CRUMBS?! I'd fucking kill a man for you-

[Pause]

LANCASTER

I didn't say anything-

[Door squeaks, Lancaster's voice gets farther away]

LOVE

(crosstalk)

If you're gonna say something, SAY SOMETHING! Get out! Go do nerd shit, nerd! GAWD.

LANCASTER

I didn't say anything! I didn't.
Look, I'm leaving! I'm leaving,
I'm going!

[Door closes. Short pause follows.]

LOVE

Oh. He wanted whatever footage you've got from the camera in Botany. The one above the door.

RADDAGHER

BF-4-3.

LOVE

(audibly smiling)
Yeah, that's the one.

RADDAGHER

How is your tattoo?

LOVE

Smarts a little.

RADDAGHER

Mine too.

LOVE

Yeah, it better! It's huge! What is all that, anyway?

RADDAGHER

Notes on Anamorphic Dash Ones.

LOVE

Nice. You hear Harley's getting his back done tomorrow?

RADDAGHER

No.

LOVE

It's gonna be so funny.

[Click]

[Return to recording audio]

HARLEY

(clinical)

Recent tests involving the creation of a Dash Two instance through the infliction of a Dash One instance onto a subject have yielded an unexpected result. While still considerably dangerous when aggravated, such instances are significantly more docile and difficult to provoke than those created by paranaturally occurring Dash One instances.

This phenomenon was observed in Subject 4, a potted bamboo plant. After a full Dash One instance was carved into it by D-3, it immediately began its transformation into a Dash Two instance approximately 1.5 meters in length and resembling a salamander or lizard. The subject crawled out of the pot and remained on the floor, watching D-3. When threatened with a blowtorch, subject showed signs of aggravation, but only moved to defend itself, never attacking D-3. All other instances in this experiment showed aggression toward D-class personnel and attacked almost immediately.

Due to this development in testing, future Dash Two tests will be conducted on instances created from plant matter with an artificially applied Dash One instance.

[Click]

[Clock ticking, Lancaster's office ambience]

LANCASTER

But you've seen it, though, right?

KLEIN

Yeah... I have no idea what to do about it.

LANCASTER

Are we going to have to take it away from her? It's- it's still technically an anomalous creature.

KLEIN

I don't know! Have you seen how much better she's been?

LANCASTER

Yeah- no, yeah, absolutely. It'sit's night and day.

KLEIN

I mean, I don't know how long she's had it, but I've only had to break up one fight in the last two cycles.

LANCASTER

Emotional support animal.

KLEIN

I don't know if we can classify it as an animal.

LANCASTER

Emotional support potato.

KLEIN

Do we KNOW it's a potato? It doesn't look like one.

LANCASTER

Maybe it kinda does if you're... already thinking about potatoes.

KLEIN

But she shouldn't have it! Or at least, it should be restrained, or something. We hardly know ANYTHING about these things. It could be dangerous, it could be causing ripple phenomena, it could—it could be doing a NUMBER of things.

LANCASTER

What would you even do to restrain it?

KLEIN

(laughing)

Baby car seat.

[Lancaster laughs]

KLEIN

What does she call it again?

LANCASTER

Dumptruck.

KLEIN

Dumptruck, that's right.

Why, exactly?

LANCASTER

("I don't know" sound)

[Klein laughs again, sobers up a little]

KLEIN

We're going to have to talk to her about it one of these days.

[Click]

[Recording audio]

HARLEY

(clinical)

Test log.

D-4 instructed to release subject from restraints using provided controls. D-4 asks if the situation is safe. Research personnel answer that it is not.

D-4 releases Dash Two instance from restraints. Subject immediately becomes aggressive, using one appendage to swat D-4 to the back of the containment chamber. D-4 recovers, expressing panic and asking personnel to be let out of the chamber. Request denied.

Subject approaches D-4, using front two appendages to grab and hold D-4 onto the ground. Subject then vomits a thick substance onto D-4 before stalking around the perimeter of the containment chamber. D-4 is unable to move from under the substance. While moving about the chamber, subject periodically emits a sound akin to a roar or screech. D-4 is still unable to move, but following the

initial attack, subject appears uninterested. Pacing around the chamber continues until Containment personnel terminate the subject.

Subsequent tests find the substance created by the Dash Two instance to be structurally similar to cement. Test observations suggest the substance dried and hardened completely in less than three minutes. D-4 was broken out of the substance by Containment personnel and promptly brought to Medical for evaluation.

[Click]

[Surveillance office ambience. Servers humming]

HARLEY

(Intercom)

...You're going to have to talk to Klein about it.

RADDAGHER

No.

HARLEY

She already knows! She said she saw it during the night game.

Ow, I should get a pillow for this chair...

RADDAGHER

He's harmless.

HARLEY

How do you know?

[Pause]

RADDAGHER

He's not dangerous.

HARLEY

Just because it's round doesn't mean it's not... screwing up the spacetime continuum somehow, I dunno. I'm not privy to the science.

RADDAGHER

He hasn't done anything.

HARLEY

How do you know?

[Pause]

RADDAGHER

She's happy. She's never been happy.

HARLEY

...Yeah. I noticed.

RADDAGHER

He makes her happy. I want her to be happy.

HARLEY

(Cheeky)

You do seem to be awfully fond of each other.

RADDAGHER

(Obviously lying)

I'm not fond of her.

HARLEY

(Playfully sarcastic)
Oh of COURSE you're not. You call
me to talk about her like four
times a day but sure, just regular
coworker stuff.

[Beat. A long pause]

HARLEY

I'm sorry, I'm not bothering you,
am I?

RADDAGHER

I'm not fond of her.

HARLEY

...But you do understand that if you WERE, that would be totally okay, right?

[A similarly long pause]

RADDAGHER

...They say getting attached to people isn't recommended.

HARLEY

Okay, that's bullshit though. You know that's bullshit, don't you? You can't just NOT get attached to people. It's human nature.

RADDAGHER

I don't want to.

HARLEY

...Don't want to what?

RADDAGHER

Get attached to people.

[Pause. Harley chuckles.]

HARLEY

It does suck sometimes, doesn't
it?

[No response]

HARLEY

Want to talk about something else?

RADDAGHER

Yes.

HARLEY

Do you want to hear about my back tattoo?

RADDAGHER

Okay.

HARLEY

Good, because it hurts very much, and I've been in here with no shirt on all day, and it's only a matter of time before somebody walks in.

[Click]

[Recording audio]

HARLEY

To date, seven tests have been conducted involving Dash Two interaction with human subjects. So far, despite frequently injuring D-class subjects, no Dash Two instance has been observed to terminate or attempt to terminate

a human subject. Instead, Dash Two instances' observed motivation is only to restrain them using a variety of methods that change based on how the instance is biologically composed.

Observed methods of restraint have included the following; web-like materials, burying victims in heavy or sticky substances, trapping victims using anomalous manipulation of surfaces, and brute force.

The purpose for this behavior had not yet been determined.

Observation of afflicted D-class personnel continues, with no noticeable changes.

[Click]

[Office ambience. A computer hums.]

[Door closes]

LOVE

Hey.

KLEIN

Have a seat, Agent.

LOVE

Oh, God.

KLEIN

You're not in trouble, just sit down.

[Chair squeaks]

KLEIN

So, I know about Dumptruck.

LOVE

You can't have him.

KLEIN

That's what I wanted to talk to you about.

Bite my ass, he's mine. I'm not giving him to you. You'll have to pry him from my dead cold hands if you want to take him from me. I've been working so HARD and it's WORKING and-

KLEIN

That's not what I'm asking.

LOVE

...It's not?

KLEIN

No, it's not. I've elected to let you keep it.

LOVE

Him.

KLEIN

"Him-" How do you know it's a boy?

LOVE

I feel it in my heart.

KLEIN

Whatever. You can keep him on one condition.

LOVE

What?

KLEIN

I need you to observe him. Keep track of stuff it does. Pay attention to correlations and weird shit. And report back to me or Dr. Masterson.

LOVE

Sometimes he sticks things to himself, like he's a vacuum or something-

KLEIN

Alright, I don't mean right now, write it down, okay?

LOVE

Okay.

KLEIN

Okay?

LOVE

Does Alves know? Or the Research and Containment people?

KLEIN

Strictly speaking, no. They do not. That's why I need your discretion on this. I need to know everything it does. Just to make certain it isn't dangerous.

LOVE

Pretty sure he's too round to be dangerous!

KLEIN

Love, I'm serious.

LOVE

Me too.

KLEIN

Alright. Then you're free to go.

LOVE

Thanks, Klein! You're the best!

KLEIN

Don't mention it.

[Door opens]

[Voices muffled and distant as the door closes]

LOVE

She's letting us keep him!

RADDAGHER

Really?

LOVE

Yeah! She said-

[Door closes. Klein sighs.]

KLEIN

This better work out.

[Walkie beeps]

Hey, Lancaster, you available? Over.

[No response. Walkie beeps again]

KLEIN

Earth to Lancaster, come in Lancaster, over.

[Still no response]

[Walkie beeps]

KLEIN

Harley, is Lancaster with you? Over.

HARLEY

No, he's working on some big thing in his office. Over.

KLEIN

Alright. Could you grab him for me? You're closer. Over.

HARLEY

Everything hurts and I'm not getting out of bed. Over.

KLEIN

Wh-? Oh my god. Did you get your whole back done today? You're supposed to get them in parts. Over.

HARLEY

I got the whole thing done today and I have some regrets. Over.

KLEIN

Yeah, I bet you do. Does it look good? Over.

HARLEY

Dunno. Still got the bandages on. Over.

KLEIN

Alright. Got to go talk to Lancaster. Turned his walkie off or something. Over.

HARLEY

Yeah, that's a little weird. Tell him to charge it more. Over and out.

KLEIN

Over and out.

[Papers shuffle, footsteps, door opens and closes.]

END EPISODE