FIND US ALIVE EPISODE 06:

[Static fades out]

HARLEY Incident SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash B.

HARLEY, LANCASTER, KLEIN, RADDAGHER, LOVE Begin log.

[Each character speaks over different background noise, all in separate locations. Their interviews feed into each others']

RADDAGHER 11.46 hours following the Site-107 blackout.

KLEIN Still hadn't found out what actually CAUSED it.

LANCASTER I had figured out a possible third effect of the scip,

LOVE I know that I voluntarily joined the Foundation,

LANCASTER A possibility of a mind-altering memetic effect.

LOVE But I did NOT sign up for THIS SHIT.

KLEIN I certainly hadn't predicted anything else the rift could have done, aside from-

HARLEY Self-replicating. And memetic, apparently. And-

LOVE

Five bullets. There were FIVE BULLETS IN MY FUCKING GUN. I was NOT-

KLEIN

-Completely prepared for what happened. I've got this in the bag. Hell, I've been doing this shit for-

LANCASTER

-two whole minutes before anyone actually reacted to what we saw.

HARLEY

Monsters.

[Static]

[Spider monster growls]

HARLEY ... Holland?

[Gun cocks]

KLEIN (whispering) Love, hold it.

LOVE (whispering) That wasn't me.

RADDAGHER

It was me.

LOVE SSSHHHH! Okay. Nobody make any sudden moves.

HARLEY Why are you suddenly the authority on this?!

LOVE (whisper-shouting) MY PARENTS HAD BOBCATS BEHIND THEIR HOUSE.

KLEIN

I have news for you about what *isn't a bobcat*.

[Spider hissing-clicking noise]

LOVE ...everybody back toward the door. If we don't spook it, it might-

[Spider screeches]

[Screams, gunshot cut off by-]

[Click]

KLEIN

It's at least nice to know that my hypothesis about guns was right.

RADDAGHER One in the abdomen. One in the-

HARLEY

-mouth was just teeth. Rows and rows of-

LANCASTER

-broken glass, just stuck all over its head. I don't know much about spiders, but I know their eyes are usually *round* and NOT supposed to look like-

LOVE -Mercury, or something, dripping out from where she shot it.

KLEIN

I didn't have my gun on me. Not that it would have mattered.

RADDAGHER Shooting it was a mistake.

HARLEY

Never heard a living creature make a noise like that.

LOVE

I don't know why they didn't keep it alive. We could have studied it or whatever, we have facilities for shit like that *built in!*

LANCASTER I'm not even sure that thing was alive to begin with.

KLEIN Either way, it was pointy. And dangerous.

[Audio to present]

KLEIN SOMEBODY GIVE ME A LIGHTER!

[Audio back to interview]

 $$\operatorname{KLEIN}$$ So it was a good thing I had that road flare.

[Road flare sparks]

KLEIN STAND BACK, KIDS!

[Spider monster shrieking, road flare/meat hissing]

HARLEY HOLLAND, NOOOOO!

LOVE STOP, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

KLEIN (laughing maniacally) HA! Didn't like THAT, did you?!

LANCASTER What's... happening to it?!

HARLEY SHIT, KLEIN, THE FLOOR! DASH 1!

KLEIN

FUCK!

LOVE I'M GONNA STEP ON IT!

HARLEY Wait! Give me that!

[liquid hissing]

KLEIN

Nice! It worked!

[Spider hissing and clicking]

LANCASTER

UuuUUHHH I think the spider's still alive!

KLEIN

Harley!

HARLEY

What? NO. I am *not* STARTING A FIRE IN MY OFFICE.

KLEIN

Then give me the flare and I'LL DO IT.

HARLEY NO! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THIS EQUIPMENT COSTS?!

KLEIN GIVE ME THE FUCKING FLARE, HARLEY.

[Revolver clicks]

RADDAGHER Mine's out of ammo.

LOVE

HEY, GIVE THAT-

[five gunshots in quick succession]

[All exclaiming]

LOVE

OW WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU

LANCASTER JESUS, WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

HARLEY

THAT WAS RIGHT NEXT TO MY HEAD

KLEIN

GIVE US A CHANCE TO COVER OUR EARS, DAMN!

RADDAGHER

Now you HAVE to burn it or it's gonna bleed Dash 1's all over the floor. Problem solved.

HARLEY

...GODDAMMIT.

KLEIN

Give it.

[liquid/meat hissing]

KLEIN Relax, Harley. I'll put it out with my coat.

LOVE ... I don't want to watch this.

HARLEY Yeah, that's... really weird to look at.

KLEIN Shit, it's not staying together, *shit-* dammit, I was gonna study this.

HARLEYYou can study the ash, I guess?

LOVE

You should've fuckin' caught it alive.

KLEIN With what, Agent? What object in this room do you think could hold something like this?

LOVE I don't know! It just seemed stupid to kill it!

KLEIN

What ?! What are you even talking-

LANCASTER (whisper-shouting) SHUT UP, EVERYBODY SHHHH!

[Pause]

LANCASTER ... the plant monster-

[something slams against the door]

[back to interview]

LANCASTER

The plant monster.

KLEIN

The spider was the size of like, a big dog? But the PLANT must've been-

HARLEY

Easily ten feet tall. Easily.

LANCASTER

And Raddagher was right, there were actually lemons on it.

LOVE

That thing turned Harley's door to splinters.

LANCASTER

It reached in and grabbed Klein and-

KLEIN

I dropped the flare when I tried to grab the doorframe to NOT get dragged into its MAW-

LOVE

-and OF COURSE Surveillance had shot off all my bullets at the spider-

KLEIN

-Although you really couldn't tell if it had a mouth? Or if it had like... a whole lot of mouths?

HARLEY

Where do you stab it if you can't figure out which part is the head?

LANCASTER So Harley runs out with this tiny pocket knife-

LOVE

-as this thing starts using Klein to smash this hole into the wall-

KLEIN

I'm not allowed to do complex puzzles or math for 2 weeks.

LANCASTER

Raddagher picks up the road flare and-

HARLEY

And I just start hacking at the branch that's holding Klein-

LOVE

-it like, starts shoving Klein into the hole in the wall-

KLEIN

I am very concussed.

HARLEY

My knife is not really doing much, but then Surveillance jumps in with the flare-

RADDAGHER

-and it bit me a little.

HARLEY

But it works, the flare, and this thing catches fire and drops Klein, so she's okay, but now we have a bigger problem?

LOVE

There's a giant burning plant monster in the middle of the hallway.

KLEIN

And it's spreading.

[static, back to present]

[Plant monster screams, fire roars]

HARLEY Shit! Shit, go! Run!

LANCASTER Somebody help me with Klein!

KLEIN I'm- agh- I'm fine!

LOVE HOLY SHIT, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?!

RADDAGHER

Ow.

LOVE WHERE ARE YOUR FUCKING FINGERS?!

RADDAGHER One of them's right here-

LOVE WELL PICK IT UP AND LET'S GO!

[Static]

LOVE I feel like a room full of paper is a bad place to hide from this.

HARLEY We're not hiding. How many do we have?

LANCASTER One, two, three, um, eight?

HARLEY Cool, everybody grab two.

RADDAGHER

Um-

HARLEY Not you, you only take one. ...*Can* you take one? RADDAGHER

Yes.

HARLEY Are you sure? That is a *lot* of blood-

KLEIN What do we need these for again?

HARLEY

... Is *she* alright?

KLEIN

Yes-

LANCASTER

NO you are not, you are not at all.

LOVE FUCK IT just give me four of them!

LANCASTER

Okay. No. No no no. You two are staying in here. Klein, give her your labcoat for the bleeding. Raddagher, make sure Klein doesn't try to leave. And try not to let your... loose finger... get... dirty. God dammit...

RADDAGHER

Okay.

KLEIN

I can go!

LANCASTER

No, you can't, you are concussed and you'll die.

KLEIN

But I can show you where all the old mining shit is! You can use it to fight the-

LOVE I CAN LITERALLY SEE THE LIGHT UNDER THE DOOR, LET'S GO!

HARLEY Okay! Okay, let's do this!

[Static]

[back to interview]

LANCASTER

We weren't the only people who had seen the fire. Or smelled the smoke.

LOVE

I should have gotten Surveillance to give me her stupid pollution mask before we went out there.

HARLEY

Medical caught up with us. But you know what they say, "everyone's on the same side when a huge lemon tree monster is setting your office building on fire."

LANCASTER

There was one more maintenance closet we must have forgotten to check for extinguishers.

LOVE

I watched Gravett walk straight through a column of flames to get to that closet and I'm never going to sleep again in my life.

HARLEY

One fire extinguisher covers a lot more ground than I expected, but then again, so do unchecked flames in a small space.

LOVE

Medical grabbed the extra extinguishers we had.

LANCASTER

The monster was barely alive by the time we got back but the fire had spread quite a lot-

KLEIN

...but uh… we're not here to talk about the fire, are we?

HARLEY

-turns out it wouldn't even matter that much, in the end.

KLEIN Or the monsters?

LANCASTER

The fire might have overtaken the entire site, or, I dont know, burned our remaining oxygen, if it wasn't for... what are we calling it?

[static]

[present]

KLEIN

(slurring just a little)
I can't- more people can't- not on
my watch, can't do this again- I'm
going to help-

RADDAGHER

(obviously lying) You can't, the door has... disappeared.

KLEIN

Shit! We gotta do something about that.

RADDAGHER

...Dr. Klein.

[no response]

RADDAGHER

Dr. Klein?

KLEIN

Hm? Sorry.

RADDAGHER Hand me your flashlight.

[flashlight clicks]

KLEIN Whoa. What happened in here?

RADDAGHER Look at the file boxes.

KLEIN

This... is poorly organized.

RADDAGHER

No, LOOK- nevermind. Gimme that bucket.

[Bucket shifts]

RADDAGHER

...Oh.

[phone camera shutter noise]

KLEIN

What?

RADDAGHER I'll tell you when you're stable.

KLEIN

... you're going to have to tell me if that's fire under the door or if I'm making that up.

RADDAGHER

Shit-

[Static]

[Back to interview]

RADDAGHER I estimate about six feet long.

KLEIN Which would be the biggest Dash 1 we have ever found.

RADDAGHER

Formed anamorphically. Only visible from a certain angle. A couple more file boxes would have finished it. Communications Department? More like... Fire... Department...!

LANCASTER

It was completely out of control.

KLEIN

We BARELY made it out of that file room before the fire got there.

HARLEY

I saw their room go up and I was CONVINCED they were-

LOVE

-Running down the hall trying to find more extinguishers, but it was spreading SO FAST.

RADDAGHER No power, no sprinklers.

HARLEY And then it happened. All at once.

KLEIN

We did the math, and *specifically*, it was-

RADDAGHER

Seven hundred sixty eight point five four one three repeating hours. Which you could convert to-

KLEIN Thirty two days,

LOVE Thirty two minutes,

LANCASTER And thirty-two seconds,

HARLEY After the shift.

[Static]

[Back to present]

[Fire burns, earth rumbles]

LOVE

Mine's out, do we have any more?

HARLEY

No, that was the last one!

LOVE What do we do now?!

HARLEY Um- shit, SHIT, I DON'T KNOW! Run! Further back, come on!

LANCASTER Guys, look at this!

HARLEY We don't have time, Lanc, RUN!

LANCASTER

BUT-

LOVE NOW, SHRINK!

LANCASTER

SHIT-

HARLEY

ORION-

[Rubble crashing]

[Loud bassy noise]

[Silence]

[Breach alarm abruptly starts]

[Harley gasps raggedly, fighting to catch his breath]

HARLEY -whAT- ...where- what the hell. How did I-

[pause]

HARLEY ...WHAT THE HELL.

END OF EPISODE