FIND US ALIVE EPISODE 27: DASH THREE

STATIC FADES OUT SLOWLY

HARLEY

Good evening, Overwatch Command.

Today is the day. Today is the day that we detonate the rift.

Today is the day that maybe, just maybe, we finally get out. We've collected whatever flammable substances we have; alcohol, chemicals, flares. The Engineers have created a device to set it off. Containment and Research have positioned it against the anomaly. In a couple hours. We'll see what happens.

PAUSE. HARLEY MAKES A FEW ABSENT-MINDED NOISES

HARLEY

I know I shouldn't be talking this way. I'm getting ahead of myself. It's just an experiment and we don't know what's going to happen. We don't know if it will work.

But I can't stop thinking about seeing the sun again.

CLICK

KLEIN

I wonder how much has changed since the shift.

What does the site even look like now? I'm picturing a big crater in the ground under our mine. They probably evacuated the town.

Man, I can't wait to see the looks on their faces. I dunno who I'm talking about. Overwatch Command, I guess. The rest of the Ethics Committee. Everybody at Site-01. I don't want to sound petty, but part of me hopes they didn't believe in us.

HARLEY

I was never a terribly ambitious person. It's been a long time since I've had... goals. I suppose I wanted to write a real code. To use my knowledge for something real. But working here, it— it takes something out of you. It takes something away from you.

What would I DO on the outside now? I'm officially acknowledged as a Department Head. I wrote a functional code that gets plenty of use. I've finally received the recognition that I've craved for so long.

And yet, here I sit.

Wondering why none of that... worked.

PAUSE

Most likely, I'll wind up wasting away in my office, like everyone else does.

I don't know the statistics for how many people in the Foundation die every year. It's a pretty grisly amount, though. Enough to change people's career goals from "succeed" to "survive." The lucky ones can even make it through without losing their minds.

But there are multiple ways to lose your mind. Maybe you stare too deeply and too long into the yawning abyss, or maybe you stare too long at a computer screen. Completing a never-ending string of purposeless tasks in a series of days indistinguishable from one another. Attention fixed on a panel of blue light that you know is bad for your eyes, knowing you have no plans to see a doctor about it.

At least we have monsters here to make things interesting.

CLICK

PAUSE, SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT HUMMING

LOVE

So...

RADDAGHER

Hm?

LOVE

What happens if this works?

RADDAGHER

If it works, we escape.

LOVE

Cool, cool.

PAUSE

LOVE

But what happens? To us?

RADDAGHER

They'll probably decommission the site and transfer us to other places.

LOVE

Right. Yeah, yeah.

PAUSE

LOVE

And like, I'm going to be away anyway. Field agent stuff. They move us around all over.

RADDAGHER

Oh.

LOVE

Yeah, it'll be cool. Get to travel all over the world. See all kinds of crazy anomaly stuff.

RADDAGHER

Cool.

LOVE

Or maybe I'll fake my own death.

RADDAGHER

What?

LOVE

Yeah. The Foundation sucks. And they don't know I'm alive, I could just fake it. Be one of the poor fucks who died in the Shift.

RADDAGHER

You could just quit, too.

LOVE

What? No I can't.

RADDAGHER

Why not?

LOVE

Because I can't.

CLICK

FAINT BUZZING

LANCASTER

I've always- it's always been an uphill fight, for me. Maybe that's why this- why the Foundation was so appealing to me. I could work with- with things that are impossible to understand. And people who- who get left out in the cold.

'Cause I've been left out in the cold before.

CLICK

KLEIN

T-minus 2 hours.

Before the Shift, I was Head of Research. I was the most qualified rock scientist ever to grace this backwards mineshaft. And I did a great job. I was the best of the best when it came to making random objects disappear into the extradimensional hole in the wall. I'm not sure what I'll do after. I don't know if I'll stay Site Director. I don't feel like I'm the prime choice, if I'm honest. Kinda hackin' my way through this one. And I haven't done the WORST job with it, but... better quit while I'm ahead, you know? Smarter in the long run if I let it go to someone who knows what they're doing.

Don't know if I'll be staying at 107, though. Don't know if there's even going to BE a 107 to stay at. We might be a crater after all, once we get out.

CLICK

LOVE

No you can't!

RADDAGHER

Yes, you can.

LOVE

They don't just let people quit. Everybody knows death is the only way out.

RADDAGHER

Have you ever asked anyone about it?

LOVE

...no.

RADDAGHER

So nobody actually told you you're not allowed to quit?

LOVE

Well, when you're a FIELD AGENT ...

PAUSE

RADDAGHER

What about when you're a field agent?

LOVE

I don't know. Forget it.

RADDAGHER

We can talk to Shao about you quitting-

LOVE

NO. It's- whatever, forget it!

RADDAGHER

But you don't want to-

LOVE

(defensive)

Why do you want me to quit so bad, anyway?!

RADDAGHER

I don't want you to quit.

BEAT

RADDAGHER

I thought you wanted to quit. I didn't want you to quit.

LOVE

I don't know. I don't know if I want to quit or not. It's not so bad having you here.

PAUSE

LOVE

Okay, okay, okay. If you could do ANYTHING you wanted when we got out, what would it be? What would you do?

RADDAGHER

... go back to work?

CLICK

LANCASTER

I'm- I- I'm not gonna pretend like I knew about anomalous stuff before the Foundation. But I did feel- it- I just always felt like there- like the world wasn't telling me something. And maybe part of that came from- you know, getting kicked out as a kid. Or maybe I saw something once- or a few times- and got amnestitized?

Or maybe I'm just making stuff up 'cause I want to feel special.

Or I'm on the right track and I was always meant to be right here.

CLICK

HARLEY

We haven't even been here that long. It feels like forever, but it's only been a few months. A fact which seriously impacts the likelihood that the Foundation has not yet gotten around to selling all the stuff in my apartment.

It also means I will probably have to get a new fridge. It'll be easier than trying to clean out what's in there right now. And whatever it has... become.

But imagine. We'd get to go out, look up at the sky, taste the fresh air. Have our eyes damaged by the sun, in all likelihood. I, for one, would welcome it. I would happily trade a prescription adjustment for a few minutes in the sun right now.

And to feel the wind, not just the air conditioning. And smell the dirt, and hear the birds and traffic outside your window in the morning. It's terrible. And I never thought that I'd miss it.

CLICK

KLEIN

So maybe Site-107 will get decommissioned. Maybe I won't get my old job back and they'll transfer me to another research position somewhere else. Back to the grind; new scenery, same gig.

But man I would give an arm and a leg for any scenery at all at this point. Hell, I'd even go all the way to 19. I hear Siberia is nice this time of year. Whatever time that is.

If we get out today, I'm going to buy my neighbor's crusty dog a whole cheeseburger. And I'm going to wait until the rest of the day-shifters go home, and I'm going to do donuts in the parking lot until they kick me out.

CLICK

LOVE

That's it? You'd just come back to work?

RADDAGHER

What else would I do?

LOVE

You can't think of anything else you'd rather do with your life?

RADDAGHER

I haven't done other things.

LOVE

You've never gone on vacation? Wouldn't you want to go out on a boat again?

RADDAGHER

I've never been on a boat before.

LOVE

Fine, or gone to the beach, whatever.

PAUSE

LOVE

(disbelief)

... Have you never been to the ocean?

RADDAGHER DOESN'T RESPOND

LOVE

Raddagher! You've gotta be SHITTING me! You're OBSESSED with the ocean, what do you mean you've never been?!

RADDAGHER

I've never left Nevada.

LOVE

You've- oh my god. That's what we're gonna do!

RADDAGHER

Hm?

LOVE

When we get out. We'll get a shitty car and we'll drive until we hit the West coast. Someplace in California. No, wait! Washington. Or Oregon.

RADDAGHER

Why Washington or Oregon?

LOVE

I dunno, because it's not so bright? It rains a lot more. You wouldn't have to wear sunglasses all the time. And the air's cleaner after it rains, so maybe you wouldn't need a mask either.

RADDAGHER

Oh.

LOVE

There's Foundation sites up there. There's one in Portland, I think. Maybe you could transfer there. And we could drive to the coast on the weekends, when nobody is at the beach because it's raining.

RADDAGHER

We could get a sailboat.

LOVE

Yeah! On days when there's too many people around, we could just take a boat out to the middle of the ocean where nobody could bother us.

RADDAGHER

We could take Dumptruck.

LOVE

Yeah, because he floats! Maybe we could have a little beach shack to keep our boat stuff in, and I could catch fish and we could eat it for dinner on the boat.

RADDAGHER GIGGLES

LOVE

I could get a big dog and run him around the beach and tie a little bandana around his neck!

RADDAGHER

We could see whales.

LOVE

(excited gasp)

Or SEALS?!

RADDAGHER

We could navigate with the stars.

LOVE

(dreamily)

Yeah.

PAUSE

LOVE

I can't believe I'm planning all this with you before I've even learned your first name.

RADDAGHER

Ingrid.

LOVE

Ingrid?

RADDAGHER

Yeah.

LOVE

That's so dorky...

RADDAGHER

Oh.

LOVE

I like it. It suits you. "Ingrid."

PAUSE

LOVE

Can- can I take your mask and
stuff off?

RADDAGHER

Why?

LOVE

I w- I want to see you.

PAUSE

FABRIC RUSTLING AND OBJECTS SHIFTING

LOVE CHUCKLES SOFTLY

RADDAGHER

What?

LOVE

Nothing. You just look different than I expected.

PAUSE

CLICK, DIALOGUE OVERLAPS SLIGHTLY

KLEIN

Ten more minutes.

HARLEY

Maybe I'll finally get a pet.

RADDAGHER

(slightly out of breath)

Um- wait, I- I have to go to- the bathroom. For a second.

LOVE

Okay! Whatever, weirdo.

CHAIR SQUEAKS, DOOR OPENS

LOVE

Ingrid-

RADDAGHER

Hm?

PAUSE

LOVE

(smiling)

Nothing. Hurry back.

RADDAGHER

(also smiling)

Yeah.

DOOR CLOSES

LOVE COVERS HER MOUTH AND SQUEALS, STOMPS FEET ON FLOOR

VOICES CONTINUE, OVERLAPPING

HARLEY

Something weird. Like a lizard. Or a ferret.

KLEIN

(grinning)

I shouldn't be getting my hopes up.

LANCASTER

Almost there.

HARLEY

Maybe I could-

WALKIE BEEPS

RADDAGHER

I have to tell you something. I have to tell you.

HARLEY

Whoa, slow down! What's got you so excitable?

RADDAGHER

Love.

HARLEY

Love?

RADDAGHER

Love!

HARLEY

Why does your voice sound so clear?

RADDAGHER GIGGLES

KLEIN

T minus 2 minutes. I'll see you all on the other side.

LANCASTER

I can fix it. I can fix it. I can fix it.

VOICE REVERBERATES AS LOVE SHOUTS DOWN THE HALL

LOVE

Hurry up! You're gonna miss it!

RADDAGHER

(farther down the hall)

I won't miss it.

LOVE

You'd better run! They pushed the button!

RUNNING FOOTSTEPS. RADDAGHER AND LOVE LAUGH

LOVE

Hurry!

RADDAGHER

I'm hurrying!

MUFFLED EXPLOSION

SILENCE

ALARMS, LOUD TREMORS, OBJECTS FALLING AND BREAKING

HARLEY

WHAT-

LOUD METAL CREAKING

HARLEY

Shit-!

HARLEY SCREAMS, CUT OFF BY LOUD METAL CRASHING AND COMMOTION

CLICK

OBJECTS CONTINUE TO FALL AND SHATTER

RADDAGHER SCREAMS IN PANIC

LOVE

Grab my hand! Grab my hand!

RADDAGHER

NARI!

RADDAGHER'S VOICE GETS CLOSER

LOVE GRUNTS WITH EFFORT AS SHE CATCHES HER

RADDAGHER BREATHES HEAVILY

LOVE

I've got you! I've got you-

RADDAGHER

Pull me up!

BOTH STRUGGLE AS THEY CLIMB BACK THROUGH THE DOOR

LOVE

Are you okay? Are you hurt?

RADDAGHER

I'm fine. What happened? Can you see-

LOVE

Most of the cameras shut off.

WALKIE CLICKS

RADDAGHER

Harley?

LOVE'S WALKIE CLICKS. THEY TALK OVER EACH OTHER

LOVE

Klein! What happened?!

RADDAGHER

Come in,

LOVE

Are we sideways?! Did we flip sideways?! What's going on?!

RADDAGHER

Harley, please respond-

LOVE

Look! One of the cameras in BH-9 is on!

PAUSE

LOVE

There's Klein! She's alright!

RADDAGHER SIGHS IN RELIEF

RADDAGHER

Do we have the Comm office?

LOVE

Umm- we've got Lancaster's office!

RADDAGHER

Is he alright?

LOVE

He's not there.

CLICK, DISTORTED AUDIO

KLEIN

I think the site comm is down. Is anybody's walkie making it through?

No. Everybody stays here. If we flip over again, I don't want any more people in the halls than necessary. If I can make it to the Communications office I can see if Harley's site comm is still intact. The rest of you, listen to Masterson and stay in here.

I'm gonna need some help climbing all the way up to the door.

CLICK

OBJECTS MOVING AND SHIFTING

LOVE

Lancaster might have already gone to check on Harley.

RADDAGHER

I'm going too.

LOVE

What's all that?

RADDAGHER

Ropes.

LOVE

Nice.

RADDAGHER

Do you remember the bowline knot?

LOVE

Sure do. Are we trying ourselves together?

RADDAGHER

Yes.

LOVE

What about Dumptruck?

RADDAGHER

He'll be safer in here.

LOVE

(hesitantly)

Probably, yeah...

DOOR OPENS, AIR WHOOSHES

CAVERNOUS ECHOING, METAL GROANING

LOVE

...Jesus, that's a long fall.

Up or down?

RADDAGHER

Down.

WALKIE CLICKS

RADDAGHER

Come in Harley-

CLICK

RADDAGHER'S VOICE COMES THROUGH A WALKIE

RADDAGHER

I repeat, come in.

LOVE

We're coming to get you! Hold on!

HARLEY GROANS IN PAIN/EFFORT

HE PUSHES AGAINST SOMETHING METAL

HARLEY

(reaching)

Shit, just a little closer-dammit-

HARLEY'S BREATHING IS LABORED AND PAINFUL

HE TAKES A DEEP, RATTLING BREATH

HARLEY

(crushed)

Help...! Fuck...

HARLEY GROANS PAINFULLY AGAIN

HARLEY

Fuck, somebody hurry-

CLICK

KLEIN'S BREATHING IS LABORED

KLEIN

Oh my god... am I getting too old for rock climbing...?

Nah... fuck that...

(deep breath)

Okay, where am I?

Psychology- Oh!

KLEIN CLIMBING OVER OBJECTS

KLEIN

Lancaster! Lancaster, are you in there?

KLEIN GRUNTS, DOOR SQUEAKS OPEN

KLEIN

Lancaster-

KLEIN FALLS, LANDS

KLEIN

OOF-

Wh- Alright. We're good.

PAPERS RUSTLE AROUND. SOMETHING HUMS AND SPARKS QUIETLY

KLEIN

...holy shit, what HAPPENED in here?

Lancaster, what were you DOING?

HUMMING GETS SLIGHTLY LOUDER

...Oh, fucking shit.

CLICK

HARLEY GROANS AND STRUGGLES

HARLEY

Fuck-

(shouting)

Can anybody- hear me?! I'm- I'm stuck-

DOOR THUNKS, HINGES SQUEAK

HARLEY

H-hello-?! I'm in- I'm in here! Help!

LANCASTER

(behind door)

It's jammed-

HARLEY

Lanc?! Thank- agh- thank GOD-

DOOR SLAMS AGAINST SOMETHING A COUPLE TIMES

LANCASTER

I think- I think I can-

LANCASTER GRUNTS AS HE SQUEEZES THROUGH THE CRACK

HARLEY

I can't move it- it's too heavycan you help get it off?

NO RESPONSE

HARLEY

(labored)

I'm really not joking, here-

LANCASTER

Okay, hang on. Just- wait a second. I wanna try something.

HARLEY

Alright,

LANCASTER

I know how to fix it.

HARLEY

Yeah- you move the filing cabinet-

LANCASTER

(increasingly distorted)

No, the memetic effect.

HARLEY

What?

KNIFE BLADE RINGS

HARLEY

...Lanc?

LANCASTER

Hold still for a second.

HARLEY

Lancaster, was that a knife?

LANCASTER

It's a scalpel.

HARLEY

(panicked negotiating)
Okay, waitwaitwait. What are you
doing with that?

LANCASTER

I just have to try something out. It's gonna confirm my theory.

METAL CREAKS AS HARLEY TRIES TO MOVE AWAY

HARLEY

No! No- listen, whatever your theory is, you don't have to-

LANCASTER

You don't understand, it worked for me! Look!

FABRIC RUSTLES

HARLEY

...Is that-

LANCASTER

A Dash One.

HARLEY

How long has that been there?!

LANCASTER

Since the Night Game. It formed after one of those ants bit me.

HARLEY

We should talk to someone else, first. A third party-

LANCASTER

It'll work. Everybody just needs to get one.

HARLEY

What?! Nonono, don't-

LANCASTER

It won't hurt.

HARLEY

Stop!

SMALL SCUFFLE, STRUGGLING NOISES

METAL CREAKS, HARLEY WHEEZES

LANCASTER

See? You're making it worse. Hold still.

HARLEY

(being crushed)

Lancaster- Orion, listen to me, please don't do this-

KNIFE SLICING. VARIOUS HARLEY PAIN NOISES

SOMETHING SLAMS AGAINST THE DOOR

LANCASTER

Kinda in the middle of something
in here!

HARLEY

HELP! HELP ME!

A FEW LOUD KICKS AGAINST THE DOOR. WOOD CRACKING

KLEIN

Put the knife down, Lancaster.

LOVE

What the FUCK?!

HARLEY

KLEIN-

LANCASTER

No, I'm almost done! It'll just be a few minutes.

KLEIN

I found the anamorphic Dash One in your office, Lanc.

LOVE

The WHAT?!

KLEIN

It was on the wall behind the door. Out of view of the camera.

RADDAGHER

I knew it.

LANCASTER

Yeah, I did that, but I also figured out how to fix everybody!

RADDAGHER

I knew it was you!

KLEIN

You need to drop the fucking scalpel before you say another word.

HARLEY

CAN SOMEBODY GET HIM OFF OF ME-?!

LANCASTER

No, it's fine! I know what I'm doing!

LOVE

What the fuck is on your LEG,

KLEIN

Nothing we can't remove.

LANCASTER

What?

KLEIN

Love, get the knife.

LOVE SNARLS, SOUNDS OF A STRUGGLE

RADDAGHER

You're bleeding-

HARLEY

Yeah, I know!

RADDAGHER STRUGGLES AS SHE MOVES THE FILING CABINET OFF HARLEY

METAL CREAKS, THEN CRASHES ON THE FLOOR

HARLEY GASPS AND COUGHS

LANCASTER HITS THE GROUND

LANCASTER

Just let me try it- Just let me try it! I promise! I promise it'll work!

KLEIN

I've got my own theory to test first. Hold him down.

LOVE

Get his feet!

RADDAGHER

Got it.

LANCASTER STRUGGLES. CLOTHES AND OBJECTS MOVE AS THEY FIGHT

KLEIN

We have to get that off your leg.

LIGHTER CLICKS

ROAD FLARE SPARKS

LANCASTER

No no no no no, Klein, wait-

FIRE SPARKS, FLESH SIZZLING. LANCASTER SCREAMS

END EPISODE