

## Chapter 11: Derry's New Direction

(Derry's voice over the intercom)

Derry: Hello, my dear mutineers. It has now been a day since you've been under lock down. As always, any of you who wish to come forward and negotiate, do so anytime. You will not be harmed by any of your fellows if you wish to return to us—we will turn off the oxygen on them if they attempt to harass you. We will wait for your response. In the meantime, we sincerely don't wish for any harm to come to any of you. In the vestibule between the upper ship and the lower ship, we have left a provision of food and water. Feel free to access it anytime. Until we speak again...Derry out. (The intercom powers down)

Nut: Well? What do you think?

Flo: Should we go for the food?

Bree: No. It's a trap of some sort. We leave the food where it is.

Mech: Yeah. Might be poisoned.

Nut: Or they ambush whoever goes to get it.

Jin: No. Neither. (Takes a deep breath) He's trying to see who among us might defect. Whoever's most motivated to get the food, might be most motivated to leave the group. (Pause) If anyone has second thoughts about this, let us know. I won't try to stop anyone from doing what they think is best.

Bree: No. We all stay.

Cus: Agreed.

Mech: No chance.

Navi: Thank you, thank you all.

Nut: We do need to get some food and water though. (Tosses a canteen with a metal clack) The canteens of water we brought down with us are finished. And I'm getting hungry too.

Mech: Yeah. I'm starving. Last meal I had was yesterday's breakfast.

Jin: Flo...can we get to your greenhouse? Surely there should be some fruits or vegetables there.

Flo: No, we can't. It's in the upper ship. On the other side of the sealed doors.

Bree: Can we use the ventilation shafts? Try to sneak back into the upper ship?

Jin: I think that's too dangerous. They'll probably be expecting that. Anyone emerging from the shafts will have a security drone waiting to tear their limbs off.

Flo: Cus, Navi...you know the lower ship better than anyone. Is there anything we can do here?

Cus: Well...you thinking what I'm thinking Jannie?

Navi: I think so. Sweet blue?

Flo: What?

Navi: It's a naturally occurring paste that occurs on the protein pools. It's sweet and edible.

Cus: Gotta make sure it's blue though.

Navi: Yes, blue good, purple bad.

Nut: So that's what you were getting at over the intercom, Jin.

Jin: Exactly. Will there be enough for us all to eat?

Cus: Oh yeah. We might have to follow the pipes for the protein pools, but there'll be enough to keep everyone fed.

Mech: But what about water? We're thirsty too.

Navi: I'm not sure...

Flo: Wait! I know! The protein pools have water in them. Whenever I empty waste from the greenhouse, I have to pump water into the pipes to get circulation going. To separate the protein from the other elements. There's water in those pools.

Jin: But mixed in with unrefined protein acids. You can't drink that, you'll poison yourself.

Mech: What if we boiled the protein?

Nut: Yeah. Separate the water from the gunk. Mech, remember that one time we used exposed electrical lines on that sheet metal, to soften it up? We could do that here! We can take a metal plate off the walls, open up a circuit, and have a stove going right away!

Mech: Good thinking. But we'll need something to put the protein in. And something to collect the water.

Bree: I can get some containers. The embryo storage freezer has empty duraglass canisters lying around. We put the protein in those.

Jin: Duraglass is heat resistant. Those will work just fine. And we can cool the water down in the freezer, once it's in the canisters. (Beat) It'll take a lot of work though. To get that much protein for us all to eat and drink.

Navi: We've got nothing but time.

Bree: I'll go get the canisters.

Mech: And we'll start getting a stove going.

Nut: Yeah.

Cus: Jin, Flo, follow me. I'll show you where the pipes are. We can get started right away.

Jin: All right. I like this plan. (Shouting) Hey Derry! If you can hear me, I just wanted you to know that we're doing fine. Go ahead and send that food back to the kitchen. We won't be needing it.

Navi: I wonder how they're doing up there...

Jin: I'm sure they're missing us more than we're missing them...

(The front of the ship)

Hun: Hold the pipe. I'm going to open the valve. (grunts, strains) Hold it up, higher you idiot! You want me to spill protein paste all over the floor?

Mana: I am holding it up! What do I look like I'm doing?

Hun: We don't be able to eat unless we unclog these pipes ourselves...

Mo: You seriously don't know how to do this? Unclog a simple protein pipe clog?

Mana: Well, normally it'd be the C levels who would...

Hun: Shut up! We have it under control. (Takes a deep breath) It's been three days now. They still haven't budged. We have work to do up here. Protein pipes, food cultures, nitrogen and oxygen circulation flows to regulate...

Mo: Don't worry about the circulations flows. I'm on it. (grunts and strains) Where's the seal for the nitrogen outflow? Goddamn it, it's gotta be here somewhere...

Libby: Do you even know how to work those systems?

Mo: Well maybe you can help me, all right?

Libby: I have to get the food cultures to the kitchen! Otherwise they'll spoil.

Mo: Goddam it! (Pauses) Derry, can you help me?

Derry: (Taken aback, for the first time) With what?

Mo: I need to connect the nitrogen and the oxygen circulation valves. It's a daily task required to keep the ship's atmosphere normal and breathable.

Derry: I'm...not sure I know how.

Hun: You don't know how?

Derry: Such tasks are not fit for a man of letters like myself...(Alarm starts beeping)

Computer Voice: Warning. Oxygen levels in bridge depleting rapidly.

Mana: Goddamn it!

Libby: What do we do?

Hun: I'm already busy with these pipes!

Mo: Derry! Get over here. Listen to me.

Derry: Don't speak to me in such a tone, young lady.

Mo: Do you want to choke out due to no oxygen! Get over here and help! Now, you see those fittings towards the middle of the pipe? Get that crescent wrench and loose them, counterclockwise...(Metal clanking) C'mon, faster! We don't have all day!

Derry: I'm trying the best I can...

Mo: Wait, what are you doing? Counterclockwise! Counter. Clockwise. The other way. Turn the joint, the other way. What are you doing, goddamn it? (A banging of metal, and a loud spilling sound)

Hun: Mana! What did you do?

Mana: I slipped, okay?

Hun: Oh my god, look at all that protein paste! That's food for days, gone to ruin. Well, what are you doing? Clean it up!

Mana: You clean it up!

Mo: Derry! For the last goddamn time. Counter. Clockwise. That means the opposite of how a clock turns. The opposite!

Derry: Forgive me, for not knowing the skills of a laborer!

Libby: This is not going well. Not going well at all. (A general cacophony of metal clanging, alarms blaring, the upper levels yelling and arguing with each other) I need to break through this. I need to contact Jin.

(Wrenches tugging and pulling. Mech and Nut grunting)

Nut: Well, there it is. The main electrical conduit to the front of the ship, shut off.

Mech: (Chuckles) Nothing but their battery reserves to tide them over. Brilliant idea, by the way.

Nut: Why, thank you.

Mech: Now the pressure is really on. I don't think they'll be able to last too long up there like this. I'll let Jin and Navi know. (Coms device turning on) Jin? Do you copy?

Jin: Loud and clear.

Mech: We just shut off the main electrical conduit, from the boilers and generators to the front of the ship. They're running on battery reserves from now on.

Jin: (Laughs) Music to my ears. Thank you, both of you. This is going to go a long way. I'll report back with you when you're back down here. Jin, over and out. (Coms device switches off)

Jin: They shut off the electricity to the front of the ship. They're running on battery power now.

Navi: Fantastic! That shouldn't last too long. How long has it been now? Overall.

Jin: Five days. Five days of boiling water from protein paste, and eating sweet blue scraped off metal pipes. (Beat) But we're surviving.

Navi: They can't be doing too well up there. They may have the machines for reconstituting molecules and making food, but we have the raw material. And now...no electricity for them, either. (Pause) So why haven't they done anything drastic yet? Like turn off the oxygen...

Jin: I'm guessing there's a split between them. Those who want to do something like that, and those who don't...

Navi: Libby will certainly be one of those who don't. We need to get a hold of her. She can be a wedge to get us inside the front of the ship.

Jin: You're right. If anyone up there is still sympathetic to us, it's her. (Pause) Do you remember that channel you used? A long time ago. The one you sent those first messages through.

Navi: I do. A lot of work, that one took. But we can still access it from down here. Will she notice it though? Or think to respond?

Jin: If anyone up there will, it will be her.

Navi: Right. But we can't be too obvious about it. Let's send something...unexpected. So they won't assume it's us.

Jin: Do you have something in mind?

Navi: As a matter of fact, I do...

(Back to the front of the ship)

Libby: Ok...protein levels depleting rapidly. Only another day of rations, before they're gone completely. Any system inefficiencies to address? To just buy us some more time...(intercom turns on)

Derry: Libby, report.

Libby: Sir! I'm going through the protein system logs. Trying to see if we can make our supply go farther. If possible.

Derry: Good. I'm certain there are ways we can scrimp by longer with what we have. We won't give up the ship. We will make them submit. Let me know how it goes...Derry out (intercom turns off. Libby groans)

Libby: We'll kill the entire ship for the sake of his pride...(keyboard clicking. A sudden beeping) What? What's this? A signal coming up from an unused channel. Is it just interference? Something else? (She clicks on the signal. A Three Stooges short starts playing) What in the name of...Jin! He's trying to message me. That channel is secure. And it goes to the back of the ship. I have to hurry. (Clicks on a recording button. Quietly, leaning close to the computer) Jin. This is Libby. I think that's you, anyway. I saw the message on the unused channel. Meet me tonight at midnight in the vestibule, between the containment lock of the upper and lower ship. I have to delete this channel after I send it, so they don't notice. And be careful. We can't be seen doing this. Libby out.)

(The bridge of the ship)

Computer Voice: Video display, powering down.

Derry: What now? WHAT NOW?!

Mana: We have to conserve power, sir.

Mo: They've stopped the boilers and the generators in the back of the ship. We're not getting any more electrical power.

Hun: No more food, no more electricity...it's been 5 days.

Mana: How are they still holding out?

Derry: They know the back of the ship well enough to get by.

Mo: We can't hold out much longer up here...

Derry: (Uncharacteristic fury, lack of composure) Well then someone do something! I haven't been able to get into the Archives for days...(secretly, with intense hate and longing) I haven't been able to get into the Simulator...(back to shouting) If all these worthless cogs had only worked as they were designed. If we managed to be more efficient with protein and electricity, if those stupid boys had been able to do their jobs...if that pathetic whore had just pulled the trigger on her...We're running out of time. We're going to the final countermeasure. We're shutting the oxygen off.

Mana: What?

Derry: (the long-dormant military officer within Derry asserting himself) Gather the security drones here. Then, at exactly noon tomorrow, we shut the oxygen off to the back of the ship. The security drones then go back to gather them. The lower levels will be put back to work. Jin and Navi will be killed.

Mana: Turning the oxygen off is too big of a risk, sir. We don't know how they'll react. They could die, or be disabled.

Derry: (Quietly, simmering) Well, we take that risk then. Survival of the fittest.

Mana: Sir, I can't...

Hun: You heard him. That's an order, Mana. Oxygen goes off.

Derry: If they want a response from us, they're going to get one. Hun, gather the security drones. March them out into the hall. And everyone, get ready.

Hun: With pleasure, sir. With pleasure. (Mechanical sound of the security drones lumbering forward)

(Libby's nervous breathing. She punches in a combination, and gently opens a metal door)

Jin: Libby!

Libby: Jin! Are you all right? Is anyone hurt back there?

Jin: No. We're all fine. What about you?

Libby: We're fine, for now. We have to be quick about this. (Takes a deep breath) We need to solve this conflict soon, Jin. We're running out of food up front.

Jin: We still have plenty. We can hold out however long it takes. (Beat) Our terms are simple. Open the containment lock, turn the control of the ship's functions over to us. Let us take Derry into custody. You, Mo, Hun, and Mana are not our enemies. We have no intention of punishing or detaining you.

Libby: You see, that's it right there. You're asking Derry to turn himself in. He won't do that. No matter what.

Jin: Then he'll starve. We control the raw materials in the back of the ship.

Libby: And we still control the front! (Pause) They, still control the front. Derry does. (Takes a deep breath) They're going to shut off the oxygen to the back of the ship. They were very reluctant to do so for a while....especially Mana. The risk of someone dying or suffering permanent injuries was too great. But Derry doesn't care anymore. In one day, they're going to shut off the oxygen, and then send the security drones back here to collect you. Any deaths that may occur are considered acceptable losses. He can't be reasoned with, Jin. You think if you push him against a wall he'll eventually submit. But he would rather destroy the entire ship and everyone in it than give in.

Jin: Then why are you supporting him?

Libby: I don't want any deaths. I've seen enough of them in my time. Perhaps there's a way to institute dual control of the ship. You and Derry acting as separate executives, coordinating to make everything work.

Jin: No. Absolutely out of the question. Derry is to be removed. We're not bending on that.  
(Beat) And while I do appreciate your concern for our lives...the way we see it, if we don't take the ship back, we're all good as dead anyway.

Libby: You haven't seen how bad things can get, Jin.

Jin: And you have?

Libby: Yes! Yes I have. (Pauses) I was there before all of you. Almost 18 years ago. You weren't even hatched yet. None of the current C levels were. There was an uprising. There were more C and B levels back then. A lot more. It ended up being 20 against 30. The uprising was put down, and all the rebels were killed. (Beat) You should have seen her back then. Navi. Barely one year old. Her parents were C levels who loved one another. The only child I've known in my time to be born naturally. But her father was killed in the fighting. And Navi...she was so bright, Jin. From the moment she was born she was so bright. She was getting into the computers before she could walk or talk. I knew if Derry noticed how talented she was, he would have had her killed. Eliminate a potential threat far in advance. So I hid her and her mother in the back of the ship. In the commotion of the fighting, I changed their classification in the system to D level, and moved them far from Derry's eyes. I...was the one, who subjected them to that life, to all that hardship. So they could at least be kept alive. And she is still alive. (Beat) I know I betrayed you earlier, Jin. Just know that it was the hardest thing I've ever done in my life. I've known you ever since you were a little boy. To think of your body on the ground, the way those bodies were all those years ago...(getting emotional) crushed and mangled...

Jin: I'm not mad at you. You did what you thought was right. What might have actually been right, for that moment. I realize now how stupid it was for me to have made a move like that. Without any real support from the rest of the ship. I guess I got used to always being right, to people always following my orders. I played right into Derry's hands. (Pause) But things are different now. We're all...truly...together. It wasn't easy, but we've forged a bond between us that's stronger than anything that came before. Any station, or title, or office. We have the numbers now. We have the supplies at the back of the ship, and we have the resolve to keep holding out no matter what. We have the winning hand. (Pause) You can make the critical decision here, Libby. You still have access to the ship functions. So which side are you on? Ours, or theirs? Stay on the ship, or go to a new world?

Libby: (After a long pause. Relieved and amused) You know that....ultimately...I'll always be on your side, Jin.

Jin: I do.

Libby: So I'm the one then? To make the critical decision. Well...I'll make it, then. (Takes a deep breath) We don't have much time. I'm guessing that I'm next on the list for Derry to eliminate. But he's distracted right now with everything going on. Tomorrow, at exactly noon, they're going to shut down the oxygen. Then the security drones are going to be sent back to retrieve everyone. Right now, the drones are gathered in the main hall of the bridge, to be programmed with specific instructions. So they're all there. Inactive, right now, but they're there.

Jin: Can you override them?

Libby: If my password still works, then yes.

Jin: So tomorrow at noon, oxygen goes off. When's the best time to strike?

Libby: I would say early in the morning. Long before normal waking hours. 5 am. I'll open the containment doors from Mana's office, then join you all in the main hall. Then we take the drones. If anything goes wrong...

Jin: We still outnumber them two to one. We can overpower them and take over the drones. Take over the entire ship.

Libby: Exactly. (Beat) It goes without saying that this is still incredibly dangerous, and that even if everything goes according to plan, there's a lot that could happen. Even if we succeed, there could still be casualties...

Jin: We're all willing to pay the price.

Libby: (Pause) My role has always been to mediate conflict. Solve problems. Paper over differences.

Jin: And you've done it so well.

Libby: I always worked to prevent a final confrontation like this from happening. But it was always going to happen, no matter what. I think I knew that deep down, all those years ago, when I hid Navi in the back of the ship. That someday, it would all lead to this. Well, here we are. I'm not going to run away from it anymore. Tell everyone back there the plan. Be at the containment doors. At exactly 5 AM.

Jin: I'll see you then. Thank you, Libby.

Libby: No. Thank you, Jin. Thank you...

(The back of the ship)

Nut: Ok, deal me in. (Cards shuffling)

Mech: What are starting with?

Nut: Um, how about...ten.

Mech: I mean, what are we even betting with?

Nut: Oh. Uh...(glass tinkling) how about these used containers?

Mech: Sounds good to me...Ok, let's deal...(footsteps approach) Bree!

Bree: Hi. Mind if I join?

Nut: Sure. We're just getting started.

Bree: What are we betting with? (Laughs) Used containers...all right, I like it.

Mech: Ready? All right, let's go. (Flurry of cards)

Bree: Hit me.

Nut: Hit me. (Cards flutter) Hit me again. (Card flutters) Damn it! (Bree laughs)

Bree: You always jump on it too soon.

Nut: Really? I do?

Bree: Yeah. We used to play...a long time ago.

Nut: Oh. Yeah.

Bree: Back when we...

Mech: Right. (Awkward silence) Let's do another hand. (Cards flutter)

Bree: (Playful) Let's raise the stakes. Fifteen of these.

Nut: Sure. Wow, there are a lot of these lying around aren't there?

Bree: Five days of us all using them for food and water, yes.

Mech: Let's deal....(cards flutter)

Nut: Hit me.

Bree: Hit me. (Cards flutter)

Nut: (Drawn out) I'll...stay.

Bree: Hit me.

Mech: Blackjack. (Nut cries out)

Nut: How did you do that? (Bree laughs)

Bree: Just lucky, I guess.

Mech: I'll say. (Beat) We oughta play with you more often, Bree.

Nut: Yeah. Teach me your card skills.

Mech: I'm sorry about...how we were in the past.

Nut: Yeah. I don't think we knew how to treat you. You deserved better.

Bree: It's fine. I'm the last person who could begrudge others for past behavior.

Mech: You just seem...different now. In a good way.

Bree: Thank you. I feel different. Like gravity around me is ten times lighter. It's quite nice, I have to say. (Chuckles) You know, I used to always hate how you two always just played cards

and games after work. But now...I think I really see it. Let's do another hand. And I'll deal this time.

Mech: Sounds good!

Nut: Now we're talking...(Cards flutter)

(Jin and Navi getting ready)

Jin: Well, it's 4:30 AM. Almost time. (Pause) Is everyone asleep?

Navi: Yeah. I'll wake them up. Then...we move.

Jin: Good. I think the best plan of action is to split into two groups. They may try to flee the main hall, get guns from the armory. One group comes from the east hall, the other from the west hall, the west hall group securing the armory. Then they won't have anywhere to go.

Navi: What if the drones aren't deactivated? What if something goes wrong?

Jin: We'll still have the armory. We can use the weapons there against the drones.

Navi: Those drones are too strong for conventional weapons to handle.

Jin: It's the best we can do. Tomorrow the oxygen is going off if we don't act. They might destroy the whole ship doing something like that...but I think Libby's right. Derry doesn't care. He would rather destroy everything than admit defeat.

Navi: You're right. (Beat) So it's settled.

Jin: It is.

Navi: You know, Jin, I never asked you. How exactly did you get Mech and Nut to join you? When we were separated and imprisoned...

Jin: They wanted me to listen to them. Truly listen to them. Not lecture them or order them about...but feel what their lives are like. Go through it myself. Stand by their side as a brother.

Navi: It's good that you were able to do that.

Jin; I was wrong about a number of things. I've been getting things wrong for a while. But now I don't mind being corrected by them. They're good people, Navi. If we do end up starting anew on Empyrean...it'll be good to have them with us.

Navi: (Beat) You know, that's what I really like about you, Jin.

Jin: What?

Navi: That you're willing to learn, and admit when you made a mistake. It was never that you were an A level. It was that, even if that was taken from you, you would still have so much to offer. (Pause) Before we go, possibly on to death...I have to admit something. I've seen it in the

Archives...(chuckles) in all the cinemas. It happens in almost every single one. But I've...never been kissed before.

Jin: Me neither.

Navi: And if all fails...well, at the very least...I would like that. I want it to be with you.

Jin: I thought the same for you. (The two softly, slowly, but passionately kiss)

Navi: It's time.

Jin: You're right.

Navi: If anything happens to me...

Jin: I'll see you on Empyrean, Navi.

Navi: I'll see you there too. (Pause) All right everyone! It's time!

Bree: Right!

Mech: One second...

Nut: Hurry!

Flo: It's time, everyone hurry up!

Cus: I'm ready.

Navi: (Projecting for all to hear) No matter what happens, we all stand together. (Quietly, as if to herself) Derry is going to have a new direction after this...

(Alarm bells ringing)

Jin: All right, everyone. Ready?

Ensemble: Ready.

Navi: It's 5am. (Pause) Any minute now...(Metal gears clanking as the containment door opens)

Jin: Ok. Remember the plan. Two groups, go from the left and the right. Let's go...

(Beeping sound)

Hun: What the...are you seeing this video feed?

Mana: I am...

Mo: What's going on?

Hun: The containment lock! It opened! They're getting in! (Alarms start blaring) Everyone, to the bridge!

Mo: They're going for the security drones!

Derry: Everyone, to the bridge. (Sinister confidence) We'll be ready for them.

Navi: There they are...the drones!

Hun: Navi, get away from here!

Mo: We're giving you one last chance, turn around, and go to the back of the ship. No one has to get hurt.

Jin: We're not going anywhere.

Navi: We'll be running this ship from now on.

Mech: So we'll be the ones offering the terms.

Nut: One last chance, for you.

Mo: They're coming from the east hall!

Hun: We're surrounded, everyone...back up. We'll use the drones.

Bree: Hand over the drones.

Flo: No one has to get hurt...

Cus: We're not your enemies.

Mana: This has been going on for too long! Why are we all fighting? Derry, these are our fellow crew members. We need to stand down.

Derry: I'm sorry, but that is not an option.

Jin: Libby, turn on the drones.

Hun: I knew she would turn on us.

Mo: Libby, are you on their side?

Libby: I'm on the side of life, Mo. Entering the drone codes into the console now. (Keyboard typing)

Computer Voice: Access denied.

Libby: What?

Jin: Try again. (More typing)

Computer Voice: Access denied.

Libby: It's not working...

Derry: Hun, Mo, if you would.

Hun: With pleasure. (Keyboard typing)

Computer Voice: Access granted. (The drones power up with clanking of gears)

Derry: I've known for quite a while you couldn't be trusted, Libby. And you, Mana, you're a little too soft as well. Hun and Mo are the only two with access to the drones. The only two who can be trusted with putting this foolish rebellion down.

Mana: That's just as well, then! I have no idea why I was with you in the first place, Derry. Always just doing my job, following orders. Well no more! Cus is right. They're not our enemies.

Hun: Touching speech, Mana. Now shut up.

Libby: We could all get ripped apart by those things...

Cus: Those metal arms...

Mana: Out of the way, you two! (Pushes Mo and Hun) If this is the end, I'm ending things on their side, not yours. Libby...Jin...it'd be an honor to stand with you.

Jin: Even if it's the very end...

Hun: Drones! Step forward. (A thunderous, rhythmic clank of metal)

Derry: One last chance. Everyone. Turn over Jin and Navi, and get back to work. Otherwise, you'll all die. Here and now...

Mo: This isn't what I wanted...

Hun: What did you say?

Mo: This is not what I wanted...

Hun: Shut up, already! We've got some killing to do...

Bree: (Calm) Navi...

Navi: Yes Bree?

Bree: Take my hand, Navi. I'm with you to the end.

Mech: Well, buddy? Think we can take a few of them down with us?

Nut: Yeah. I think so.

Flo: I'll get the one on the far right.

Cus: I'll cover you. I'll go to its side and beat it with a pipe.

Mana: Pass me one of those pistols. Everyone, aim for the red light on the side of the heads. We won't have long before they close the distance...

Hun: Drones! Move forward! Attack mode! (Clanking metal steps)

Jin: This is it, everyone...

Navi: All of us, as one...

Hun: Kill them all!

Mo: No! (Keyboard typing)

Computer Voice: Access granted.

Mo: Drones, power down immediately. (The drones power off)

Hun: What?

Jin: Now's our chance!

Mana: Quick, break them down! (Sound of the drones being broken and destroyed)

Derry: What are you doing? You stupid little...

Mo: I wanted nice food. Nice clothes. A bigger, better room. I didn't want dead bodies everywhere. Even these...imperfect brats. Annoying as they are. I still knew them, from the day they were hatched. I'm not about to see them all die. This is your problem now, Derry. I'm done with this.

Derry: What? You insolent little bitch...

Jin: Give up, Derry.

Navi: It's over.

Mana: Surrender now.

Bree: There's always a path to redemption...

Flo: But we need you to just call it in for the day.

Hun: No! No, goddamn it, no! I'll never join you worthless weaklings. Lazy, stupid, wastes of flesh. Bumbling around my ship, way more of you than there needs to be. Fuck this. Derry, let's just kill them all.

Derry: How do you propose to do that, boy? Everything has been taken from us.

Hun: Well we can still...what if we...(groans in frustration) Goddamn it! I don't want to ever see you again. Worthless pieces of shit. Let's just get off this ship, Derry.

Derry: Oh, I agree. There's an escape pod in the bridge of the ship. Will you let us use it?

Jin: If you won't join our community...

Navi: Then yes, Derry. Get off the ship, for good.

Derry: I would be delighted to.

Libby: Fine then. Better than spilling blood. Mana, can we provide him with a way off this ship?

Mana: With pleasure. (Keyboard clicking) Deploying escape pod, central unit, from front of the bridge.

Derry: I don't know how you managed to beat me. (Furious) For so long, everything has fallen into place. For your own good, too! For your own good...and now it seems the narcotic of a new world is enough to ruin everything. Good luck with your new rock! You'll make as much a ruin of it as you did the last one. I'm glad I won't be there to see it. Open the escape pod doors! I'm getting out of here. Let me at least have my books. I'll keep myself occupied until death...I just need my books. (Mechanical whirring sound)

Computer Voice: Escape pod, activated.

Hun: Derry! Leave some of the books, at least. There's not enough room. If we're both going to fit, we need to make some room. Right? Doesn't...that make sense? (Pause. Then the sound of a pistol firing. Hun screams, and falls to the ground)

Jin: Hun!

Navi: He killed him!

Jin: Drop your weapon, Derry! We have guns too, you won't be able to take us all.

Derry: Relax. I'm no threat to any of you. I just...didn't want to waste any space with this upjumped...gym rat. Congratulations, you all! After so many generations, you've finally beaten me! The voice of reason! Steering you towards harmony, guiding you away from revolution. Keeping all the knowledge of humanity at a sustainable equilibrium. All you had to do, was just

play your parts. I'm not a sadist. Yes, you all would have eventually died. But only in the natural course of things. You would have led...natural, simple lives, comporting to your respective functions. You would never have to trouble yourself with the higher questions, that I sit with daily. Well now, you will! Every hour of every day, answer for the fate of the human race. It's all in your hands. I will wander the intergalactic dark...all the knowledge I need, right here with me. Blissfully alone, forever. So farewell all! You glorified organic gears and cogs. Good luck with all the wars and revolutions to come. Or maybe not. Because..(maniacal laughter) as a parting gift, I deleted all the navigational plans that the two young revolutionaries had been working on. So goodbye, to you all. I shall finally take my leave...(Mechanical door slams shut)

Computer Voice: Escape pod firing, in 3...2....1....(a rocket flare, and the escape pod takes off) Leaving gravitational bubble...exiting warp space... in 3....2.....1 (after the count of one, the rocket sound abruptly cuts to silence) Escape pod safely released.

Flo: We won!

Mech: The ship is ours!

Libby: Yes...we did. But is it true? Are the plans deleted?

Navi: Let me get to the Archives. I'll find out soon enough. Is that your room, Libby? With Archive access?

Libby: It is, yes.

Navi: Ok. Let's see...(keyboard clacking) Oh no....no, this can't be...(Hyperventilating. Keyboard strokes again) They're not here.

Jin: What?

Navi: Everything we worked on, Jin. Gone. He wasn't bluffing. Everything is deleted. (A cry goes up from among the ship)

Flo: All for nothing...

Bree: We're doomed to this ship, aren't we?

Nut: All humanity, doomed...

Libby: Surely, there's something.

Jin: Yes, there has to be something. (Pause) Navi. I...know it's a lot of pressure. And frankly, I can't imagine the amount of pressure. But you're the only one who can save us now. You're the only one who can think of a solution. The entire ship is yours now. Every single function. And all of us...at your disposal. Willing to do anything. What will you have us to do? To save humanity...(pause. A quiet pause, all the ship members breathing nervously)

Navi: The simulator!

Libby: The simulator?

Mana: I don't follow.

Navi: It contains all of humanity's knowledge. But with a virtual reality component. If I know where Empyrean's location is...(takes a deep breath) I can throw my mind towards it, through the simulator. Know exactly where to change direction with the thrusters, when to leave warp space. Manual navigation.

Jin: Putting your mind, through all that simulated travel? Millions of light years, Navi. Your mind thrown through all of it. You could kill yourself.

Navi: It's the only way. (Takes a deep breath) But I can't do it alone. I need all electrical power in the ship diverted to the Archives.

Mech: We're on it!

Nut: You're damn right we are!

Navi: I need a console station, set up in the simulator chamber. So I can directly transcribe directions.

Libby: On it!

Jin: Easy enough.

Navi: And...I need life support systems hooked up to me. Protein, oxygen. I...could very well go into a coma doing this. But as long as my heart is beating, and my mind is connected to the Archives...we still have a chance.

Flo: We're more than capable of doing that!

Bree: Anything to help you, Navi. Anything at all.

Navi: So well know what we need to do? We don't have much time left. Only a couple more days.

Jin: We're ready!

Ensemble: Ready!

Navi: All right. Let's go to the simulator chamber. Wait...is it still there? Oh thank God, the vial. Derry's hair. 'Recurrence!'

Computer Voice: Access granted, sir.

Navi: No more time to spare. Everyone, let's get to work...