

## Chapter 4: Greatly Improved Living Conditions

(The sound of the C levels snoring. Then, there is a gentle but firm alarm over the intercom)

Mech: (groggily) What?

Nut: Is that a fire?

Jin: (over the intercom) Good evening everyone. Apologies for the disturbance. There is a matter that will require a full assembly at the ship's bridge. I promise to make it as quick as possible. Everyone be at the bridge in ten minutes. Thank you. Over and out. (the intercom beeps)

Nut: What now....

Mech: Did you break something?

Hun: It's too early...be quiet, please...

(Sound of sci-fi doors opening. The C level girls are groaning and yawning)

Mo: I can't believe he'd wake us up like this...

Bree: Who knows? It might be important.

Flo: 'Hello everyone, I wanted to bring you here to announce my engagement to Bree the Breeder' (Flo and Mo burst out laughing)

Bree: Shut up! (strikes Flo in the arm. Flo cries out in pain. A door opens, and Jin enters the room)

Jin: Everyone, can I have your attention? (the ambient complaining and chatter ceases) Now I know this is a great inconvenience, and I apologize. But I wanted to get everyone together so I could be as clear as possible with this. As you all remember, some things...came up, during this year's Saturnalia. No one is in trouble, I want to be clear about that...you all behaved within your rights for the night, so there's no need to relitigate anything in the past. I took it upon myself to investigate some claims that were mentioned. And speaking in my professional capacity as the ship's chief engineer, those claims were correct and worthy of further investigation. Everyone, this is Navi. Navi the Navigator.

Navi: (timidly) Hello...nice to... see you all again. (A flurry of whispers)

Jin: Navi has accessed the ship's Master Archive and accurately interpreted the navigational plans set by the ship's creators. Although there are a number of high-level math and physics problems to be solved, her claim that the ship is nearing a habitable planet is a real possibility. She will be working closely with me on this for the next several weeks. (takes a deep breath) She is my guest, here on official matters. You will show her the same courtesy and respect that you would show me for the duration of her stay.

Flo: So she was telling the truth earlier? We're approaching a real planet?

Mo: Is she going to stay here for good?

Jin: That has yet to be determined. Keep in mind that if this discovery ends up bearing fruit, then we may all be leaving this ship soon. I know it's a lot to take in. There's still a lot we don't know

yet. So stay true to your posts and be patient. I will keep you all informed of any developments. Keep in mind, whatever happens these next couple weeks. We all may be leaving the ship, for a real world.

Libby: Yes sir. We'll all do what needs to be done.

Hun: Derry, did you agree to all of this?

(A pause. Then, Derry, in a friendly tone)

Derry: I did. Jin and I have been in talks on this matter for some time now. He has my full cooperation in any investigations he may undertake.

Mana: All right, that settles the matter. Back to bed everyone! We're back to work tomorrow, so get plenty of beauty sleep. (The C levels groan, and shuffle off)

Mo: (under her breath) I think we know the real reason why she's here.

Jin: What was that?

Mo: Nothing!

Flo: Sorry, sir. We're all just tired. We're going to bed now.

Mech: Yep.

Hun: Got a big day tomorrow.

(The C levels all depart)

Derry: (cold anger) Jin, if I may have a word...

Jin: Yes, Derry. Of course. Just give me ten minutes. I want to show Navi to her new quarters.

Derry: I would like to speak, urgently....

Jin: Ten minutes, Derry. We'll be quick. Navi...

Navi: Yes?

Jin: Right this way...(sci fi door opening)

(Navi explores her new A level suite, laughing happily)

Navi: I can't believe how soft this bed is! (dreamily) I lay on it for a few seconds and I feel like I'm gonna drift off. And it's so big! I could get lost in it.

Jin: I'm glad you like it. The C levels change and clean the beddings once a week.

Navi: This console screen is practically the size of the wall! The couch is bigger than a bed...ahh, everything smells so clean and fresh. (Quietly) I never want to leave.

Jin: Unfortunately it's not all going to be leisure time. You and I have a lot of hard work to do with the navigational plans.

Navi: No problem. I'll work from bed. Just bring me meals and I'll take care of the plans.

Jin: (chuckles) Not a bad idea.

Navi: Do you have a room just like this?

Jin: I do. As does Derry. There used to be three A Levels, a long time ago. Before I was born.

Navi: What happened to them?

Jin: From what I hear, the third one got ill and died. And so this room has been a spare ever since.

Navi: What are the rooms of the others like? The C levels, I mean.

Jin: Not as nice as this.

Navi: (under her breath) Good.

Jin: I know you're still mad at them.

Navi: That would be an understatement.

Jin: Just be civil with them, and let me know if they do anything out of line. I expect them to treat you with respect now that they know you're with me. And one more thing.... (Tense tone of voice) Derry's not happy with me bringing you up here. I'm going to try to talk sense to him, but in the meantime, be careful. Interact with the others as little as possible. Be courteous, be polite, but don't say too much. Derry might try to use them against you. If you need anything and I'm not available, talk to Libby. I trust her.

Navi: Did you bring me into a dangerous situation, Jin?

Jin: No, of course not....(pause) I believe in my heart that once we have the plans completed, they will come around. Until then though they're not going to like the disruption to the normal order of things. Just be patient. In a couple weeks, this should all be resolved.

Navi: (suddenly afraid) A couple weeks. (Pauses) What happens to me in a couple weeks, if the plans don't work out? Do I...have to go back? To...the back of the ship?

Jin: Navi, I promise you....even if things don't work out, I won't just wipe my hands of you and send you back. We'll figure something out.

Navi: And Cus? Helping him is a condition for me to work with you. I hope you understand that.

Jin: I do. Just give me some time to...(a loud knock on the door) One minute, please.

Mana: (from behind the door) Sir, Derry requests your presence urgently.

Jin: I know, just give me a few more minutes.

Hun: Urgently, sir. He requests your presence, urgently.

(Jin opens the door to the suite)

Hun: Comfortable here, I hope?

Navi: Yes, it's very nice.

Hun: It looks nice.

Mana: Pardon the bother, sir. But he did seem to be in a mood about it.

Jin: Don't apologize, Mana. You're just doing your job. Navi, care to join?

Mana: Sir...Derry requested you alone...

Jin: He's going to want to talk about Navi. I think we're all aware of that. Why not have her come with, to speak for herself?

Mana:.....Very well.

Hun: Right this way, sir.

Jin: Hun. I expected only Mana. Derry's been talking to you too?

Hun: He has, sir. Just wanted me to go with Mana. In case you were having a problem and needed both of us to help.

Jin: That was very considerate of him. Well, there are no problems.

Hun: That's good to hear, sir.

Jin: Shall we?

Hun: After you. (Sci-fi door opens)

Derry: (very angrily) I would expect behavior like this from a C level.

Jin: (cutting in) I'll explain once you're done...

Derry: You gave me your assurance you would respect the harmony of this ship brought about by its traditions and customs. And then you sneak behind my back and bring her up, waking everyone in the middle of the night, shattering the peace...

Navi: I'm standing right here, you know.

Derry: Yes, and that too! After lying through my teeth to the crew of the ship to maintain the illusion of a united front, I seek to meet with you alone, in good faith, so that we could resolve whatever disagreement it was that brought this about. You defy that as well, bringing her up with you.

Jin: (after a pause. Derry, panting a little) Can I explain?

Derry: Speak.

Jin: I broke my word to you. I betrayed your trust. For that I am genuinely sorry. I did what I did for the good of the ship. Everything I've done is unprecedented, yes, but the situation is unprecedented. My loyalty to the ship's mission outweighs my loyalty to...norms.

Derry: Dangerous words, Jin. I already saw the passions of youth clouding your judgment. Now I see how much arrogance has taken root in you.

Jin: I'm not doing this for myself. I brought Navi up here so she can explain to you what I can't. The problems I've been having with the plans are too complicated. Navi...(keyboard clicking) if you will.

Navi: Of course. Let's use the big wall screen. I'll need a lot of space to explain this. (Electronic beeping) This is the course of the ship, from its launching point near Saturn. And this is approximately our current location. Nearing the outer spiral arm of Andromeda. Do you know how long this ship has been traveling?

Jin: No. How long?

Navi: Over six thousand Earth years. (Jin gasps)

Jin: How is that even possible...

Navi: The ship was designed for a maximum of ten thousand years in warp space. Over a hundred generations hatched from the bank of embryos to maintain the ship. No atmosphere or external elements to wear the ship down. But still, eventual inefficiencies in elements recycling and the antimatter reactor will cause it all to shut down.

Derry: Truly, a marvelous accomplishment.

Navi: When we exit warp space, we'll need to account for the bow shock of Andromeda's gravity. If not done properly, we could exit warp space far from Empyrean, with no way of getting back into warp space...therefore, no way of ever reaching the planet. Or, another possibility, we could exit warp space improperly and all be ripped to atoms.

Derry: So what exactly do you intend to do, Navi?

Navi: In the master table of the ship's original navigation system, there was a series of protocols written to automatically ensure the ship entered Andromeda and arrived at Empyrean safely and accurately. But....the plans are missing.

Jin: Really....

Derry: A lot could happen in six thousand years...who knows what happened to them.

Navi: So I intend to re-write the plans manually. In order to do so, I'll need information about three variables that I couldn't access from just the archives. I'll need to know the mass and physical properties of the ship, density, metallurgy, etc...I'll need to know the exact energy output of the Alcubierre drive and the antimatter reactor...and I'll need to run high fidelity simulations of the rotation and position of Andromeda, so I can figure out exactly where its gravitational center is in relation to us.

Jin: I can provide that information.

Navi: And...well...it's going to be a lot of hard work. I'll just need help, in general.

Jin: I can provide that as well.

Derry: This is all mystification of the highest order. How can I know any of this is real? That you are the expert you claim to be.

Navi: I'll prove it to you.

Derry: How?

Navi: (keyboard clicking) Jin. Try to find our exact position in space. Based on the launch trajectory and all the variables. Put them in and see if you can make the ship appear on the console screen. (Jin clicks on the keyboard)

Computer voice: Error. Unable to verify location.

Navi: Try again. (Jin enters again)

Computer voice: Error. Unable to verify location.

Navi: One more time. (Jin growls with frustration, enters data one more time)

Computer voice: Error. Unable to verify location. (Jin swears under his breath)

Navi: Now I'll try. (enters data)

Computer voice: Location verified. 38 degrees Azimuth and 19 ecliptic from nearest star, distance to nearest star, 5 trillion miles.

Navi: You see?

Derry: Most impressive, young lady.

Jin: I don't understand. How are you capable of this?

Navi: I just...see it! And feel it. It's like music in my head... They're all the same, aren't they? Music, physics, the movement of galaxies and stars? One note rises, another note falls. One note is quiet, the next is loud. One note is in disagreement with a different note, in harmony with another. So it is with everything. Objects only move because of energy acting on them, energy only exists because of something that acted even earlier. Matter is hurled through the firmament by gravity, gravity is bent into the fabric of space by matter. I look at the archives and I see it all singing together, like notes on a sheet of music. (pause) We have only one chance to arrive at a new world. For the survival of our species. I mean no arrogance or conceit when I say I believe deeply that I can make a navigational plan that will bring us to our destination. I can't do it alone

though. I'll need your help, Jin. And yours, Derry...the help of the others. We all need to work together if this is going to succeed.

Derry: (Thoughtfully, after a pause) I will assist you in this, by speaking to the others and coordinating their efforts towards your goal. I will help advance a new understanding of our mission. But you will respect the traditions and norms of this ship, which, as you said yourself, have allowed us all to survive for six thousand years. You will check with me regularly on your progress. And you will not sneak behind my back, ever again. I hope you understand that the others are watching and noticing your behavior. And they have good cause to be concerned about what transpires.

Navi: Understood. (To Jin) Well, Jin? Shall we start working, first thing tomorrow morning?

Jin: I look forward to it. So, Derry. The matter is settled?

Derry: It is...for now.

(The C levels all eat together in the ship's galley)

Nut: Let's see here...protein stew. Fructose pellets. Vitamin branches. (sighs) Just a few nights ago it was fine wine and a bunch of words I couldn't even pronounce.

Mo: You're telling me about it...

Flo: You guys looked filthier than usual when you got back from work. What did you have to do?

Mech: We had to change the rotors in the gravity engine. Dirty work.

Nut: Dangerous, too.

Mech: We had Cus helping us. Normally it would have just been him and rat girl to do it, but now that she's gone on to live the life of luxury it's fallen to us.

Mo: Well we had to manually open up all the protein cycling pipes and tubes and clean them out, along with the seals.

Flo: And change the lamps in the greenhouse.

Bree: And then do laundry and cook this crap! You know what's worst of all? Libby said that once a week we have to wait on rat girl. Wash her clothes, change her sheets. 'Is there anything you need, milady? Would you like some more scented soaps and bath oils, milady?'

Mo: A fresh giant wedge of cheese, your Rattiness? (The C levels laugh)

Mech: I don't understand. Why do you have to do all of that?

Mo: Jin says it to eliminate as much stress and distraction from her life as possible. So she can focus on finding this new planet she claims to know about, or whatever. I think we all know the real reason why he's keeping her to himself, all pampered and waited on.

Bree: I don't know about that. I think he does want her to do work, but...

Mo: Sorry, Bree. You know in your heart why she's there.

Bree: I don't think it's like that. I can't see Jin getting with someone like that...

Mo: Bree, he absolutely could get with someone like that. She has the black hair of a rat and she used to live in the trash, but other than that she is pretty. I know you're jealous, but admit the truth.

Bree: (stung) I hope not...

Flo: (quietly upbeat) I don't know. I've been thinking...what if she has found a new world? Wouldn't that be something? Imagine...real oceans, real skies...real sunlight on your skin...real dirt between your fingers...

Mo: Ok. Or what if she actually found a black hole and is going to fly us all into it?

Flo: I guess...

Mech: What does it matter? If it is a new world, we'll still be right where we are. Changing the rotors, cleaning the pipes, doing the laundry...

Hun: Well, *you* might still be doing those things...

Mech: What?

Hun: (Smugly) Nothing...

Nut: Has Derry said anything about this?

Mo: Derry told Libby, as well as me, that this is to be the way of things for a couple of weeks. We will re-evaluate then, he said.

Nut: Well that's good. Derry's always had good sense. He wouldn't let us go off on some wild chase for nothing.

Mech: That's true. (yawns) Does anyone want to watch a film with me in the leisure room?

Nut: Ooh, I'm up for it!

Mech: Great. We need to get some new films downloaded. I know we can't get into the archives, but if Jin or Libby would put some more files onto that console, I'd appreciate it. I've seen all of the movies from the 50th century. Can we try the 49th century for a change?

Flo: You haven't watched all of them, that's an absurd lie.

Mo: Oh, I think he has.

Mech: All right then. Nut, I'm gonna shower, then turn the console on in half an hour.

Nut: Sounds like a plan!

Mech: (Sighs) I guess this place isn't so bad.

Flo: It could always be worse.

Mo: It could always be worse.

Bree: I'm going to take a mineral bath. Has anyone reserved the pool for the night?

Flo: It's all yours.

Mo: Knock yourself out.

Flo: Not literally, of course. In the water.

Mo: No, go ahead and do it literally. Pass out in the water. I don't care. (Flo laughs)

Flo: Mo, you're so mean, I swear....(Mo and Flo laugh. Bree sighs, upset)

Mech: Hun, you watching with us?

Hun: I might later. I'm going to the exercise center to work out first.

Flo: Wow, all that mechanic work today, and then the exercise center afterwards?

Hun: Never stop, that's my motto. You get out of life what you put in. Don't wait for me, guys. Just put on anything you want anytime. (stands up to leave)

Mech: All right, we will. Good night, the rest of you.

Flo, Mo, Bree: Good night. (All get up to leave. Sci fi door opens)

Hun: Oh, Mo.

Mo: Yeah?

Hun: I actually had something I wanted to say.

Mo: (Flirtatiously) Oh, really? Want to go back somewhere private?

Hun: I think so...Derry wants to talk to us sometime. Alone...

(Navi whistling to herself, clicking on keyboard with sci console noises)

Navi: Hmm...that's not resolving. Let's adjust these parameters...here....and....here. (The door opens) Hello?

Nut: Oh, uh...hey there, ma'am. I'm here to fix the temperature sensors in the bedroom.

Navi: Oh, that's right. Yes, thank you, it has been a little drafty the last couple of days. It's right in here.

Nut: All right. Don't mind, me. (Grunts, lifting a plate from the wall. Begins to work with a wrench and some pliers. Awkward silence)

Navi: Do you need me for anything?

Nut: Nope. I'll be alright. Thanks, ma'am.

(Navi goes back to work. Awkward silence as they work)

Navi: Can I get you anything?

Nut: Nope, I'm right as rivets. Thank you though.

(Awkward silence)

Navi: Do you want to try one of these?

Nut: One of what?

Navi: These pastries. I have some extra, from last night.

Nut: Oooh, sure. Thank you. (Takes a bite) Wow, those are delicious.

Navi: Aren't they? Help yourself, take the rest.

Nut: Thank you! (door opens)

Navi: Well, speaking of food. (Sniffs) That smells incredible...

Libby: Pork shank with onion sauce and port wine, ma'am.

Navi: Amazing...

Nut: I better be off. That should be working right, ma'am. Just a quick fix.

Navi: Thank you, Mr...

Nut: Nut, (chuckles) the Lugnut...as they call me.

Navi: Thank you, Nut. Have a good night!

Nut: You too! (leaves, with sound of door)

Navi: That does smell amazing, though.

Libby: A favorite recipe of mine. I've had a lot of practice over the years. Are you settling in all right?

Navi: Yes, everything's wonderful. Better than I could have imagined. I just hope I'm not a burden to the rest of the ship.

Libby: Oh, nonsense. You're doing very important work. You need minimal stress and distraction so you can focus on the plans.

Navi: Those are Jin's words, not yours...

Libby: (cooly) He's told us all a number of times the nature of the situation. He'll be in momentarily. I believe he wants a daily update on your progress.

Navi: Of course. Anything to help.

Libby: Is there anything else I can get for you?

Navi: No, no. The meal smells wonderful, the temperature control works again, by the feel of it. I have everything I want and need. (pause) Have you...heard about Cus at all?

Libby: He's doing some routine maintenance work with the C levels right now. I wouldn't worry about him. Jin gave Mana and the C levels strict orders to treat him respectfully.

Navi: That's good to hear. I can't help but feel guilty, though. It's not possible to bring him up, sometime? Just to visit...

Libby: ...I don't know if that would be a good idea. Everyone's still feeling uneasy about the situation of the ship. Any more changes could, well...

Navi: I suppose you're right. I've already caused enough commotion. If it's not too much, could you at least bring this meal to him tonight?

Libby: This? This is for you...

Navi: I'm not all that hungry, I'm still full from that wonderful lunch you made. I just want to give him something nice. And let him know that I'm thinking of him.

Libby: I'll see if I can bring this down there to him.

Navi: Thank you, Libby. I appreciate it.

Libby: Well, if there's nothing else...(door opens)

Jin: Am I interrupting?

Libby: No, I was just seeing myself out.

Navi: Jin! Glad you could join our little party.

Jin: Still some work to do, I'm afraid.

Libby: Good night you two! We'll speak tomorrow.

Navi: Good night!

Jin: Good night! (door closes) Well, any progress?

Navi: Hello to you too, Jin.

Jin: Sorry. I didn't mean to be curt...

Navi: It's fine. I know you have a lot to worry about. (chuckles) I do appreciate you having the others wait on me and give me all these nice things. But I don't really need all this.

Jin: Like I told them. We need you to have minimal stress and distraction. This is their way of contributing.

Navi: They have other work to do too. I just want them to like me, Jin. Or, at least not hate me.

Jin: You want them to like you? This is new.

Navi: The boys, anyway. They haven't done anything to me. The girls, that's a different matter.

Jin: Both the boys and the girls need to respect you. You're above them now in level.

Navi: Am I? What level am I now, officially? An A level?

Jin: In practice, yes. You can do things that I can't. So in a way that puts you even above me.  
(Beat) Anyway, did you make progress?

Navi: I did. It took some doing, but I think I have a working model of the ship's dimensions. It responds accurately to simulations I run based on other variables. So that's a step forward. That was the easy part though. Getting a working model for the gravitational forces, especially with the ship being in warp space, not even in the same dimension as its launch point...that's going to be hard.

Jin: You think you can do it?

Navi: I do. It's not just me and my brilliance, you know. There are all sorts of algorithms and equations left behind by the ship's makers. Dealing with red shift, time dilation, negative energy, gravitational wells. And the most difficult math of all...warp space navigation. They left us a lot to work with. We just have to interpret it and put it together.

Jin: That's good...

Navi: Is everything all right?

Jin: Yeah. Everything's fine.

Navi: Just blurt it out.

Jin: What?

Navi: It's something my mother would tell me when I was a child when I was tense or unhappy about something. Don't think. Thinking only keeps you from being honest with yourself. Just blurt it out.

Jin: I said, I'm fine...

Navi: Don't think...just blurt...

Jin: If these navigational plans don't work, we're all gonna die and it'll be my fault because I was the one who set this chain of events in motion..(Navi giggles)

Navi: See? Feels good, doesn't it.

Jin: It's somewhat relieving, I'll admit. (pause) What was your mother like?

Navi: Kind. Resourceful. Brave. She took care of me when I was a small child. Taught me a lot about mechanical work, for use in the back of the ship. But she made me laugh. Told me stories.

Always gave me gifts and treats whenever she could. Helped me see that things didn't always have to be bad.

Jin: What happened to her? If you don't mind...

Navi: I think I was ten or eleven. It all happened so fast...the illness. We were supposed to get to work on a protein pool jet...she was still on her mattress, sleeping. I couldn't get her to wake up...(tearfully) They told me it was cancer. Who knows what caused it. Living in the back of the ship for so long, it could have been anything...

Jin: I'm sorry...

Navi: Nothing you could do about it. You weren't an A level yet.

Jin: What did they do when it happened?

Navi: They brought her up to the medical bay. I remember they looked after me for a little while. I remember Libby was there. She was kind to me, I remember that. But eventually...they weren't going to let me leave the back of the ship just because my mother died.

Jin: Unfortunately...(pause) You said she told you stories. What kind of stories did she tell you?

Navi: There was this one. She said it was passed down from those who came before her. In the darkness of the back of the ship, a man claimed he could see the sun, every morning and every evening. He said hello to it when it rose and goodbye when it set. Everyone got angry with him. They were upset that they were in the dark, that there was no sun to see. When they confronted him, he said...'I can't see it either. But somewhere, frozen in the ship's embryos, is someone who eventually will.'

Navi: She always told me that. The light is real. It's real even if you can't see it, even if you'll never see it in your life. It's still worth believing in. Because someday, someone will see it.  
(Pause) What was your mother like?

Jin: I never had one.

Navi: Never had one?

Jin: I was hatched from one of the frozen embryos. I never had a real family. I remember some of the older A levels when I was a small child, but most of my life it's just been Libby, Mana, and Derry. Libby is certainly the one I'm closest with. But she's not my mother. And Derry, well...

Navi: Not exactly a father, is he?

Jin: No, he's not. As long as I can remember, I've been groomed for command. Studying, training, learning the ins and outs of the ship, the computers, the archives. It's...all I've ever known. And the others, well...they think they like me, but they only want what I can do for them. No one's ever really...been there for me. That's why I've always thought...what if we succeed at the mission? What if I don't need to be the A level engineer anymore? What then? What will I be? I've always wanted to find out.

Jin: (Pause) It's funny...in my room, on the other side of the bridge. Once, a long time ago, I told Libby, about all the problems I just told you. How I've just been longing for some resolution to all this. And...I don't know if she was supposed to do this or not...given the protocol of command between B and A level. But...(chuckles) she took pictures of the sky, from Ancient Earth, both a deep clear blue sky, with only a few clouds, during the day...and then a rich, wine-dark night, glistening with constellations and stars...and then painted them on the ceiling of my room. So I would always be able to look up, and know what I was working towards. (Pause) I guess that sounds stupid. But it did help, for the longest time. It still does.

Navi: No, it doesn't sound stupid. I relate with it, honestly.

Jin: I don't know who I would be without all this work and official business around me. (Softly) I don't mean to say I've had it worse than you. I've always had comforts and luxuries. It's just that those lose their appeal after a certain amount of time.

Navi: I believe you. If you don't have anyone to share these things with....(pause) Are you done for the night?

Jin: With work?

Navi: Yeah. If you are, would you want to watch something on the Archives?

Jin: Oh, (nervously) I have to get up early in the morning to review some things with the C levels.

Navi: Oh. Ok. No worries.

Jin: But...well, I can put it off a couple hours. Give them the chance to sleep in. Sure. I'm all yours tonight.

Navi: Great! What do you want to watch? Something fictional, historical, scientific? What century do you want to watch it from?

Jin: Let me just...sit down here. Wow, this is comfortable. We can sample all of them. Start with whatever you want first...

Navi: (imitating a formal military reply) Yes sir. (She giggles. Jin laughs)

Jin: Hey now...you know, I got some snacks in my room. I'll get them, if you want to find something.

Navi: Will do!

Jin: I'll be back in just a minute...(sci fi door)

(Dark, eerie rumbling)

Hun: Sir?

Mo: You...requested us?

Derry: I did. I have some concerns with the ship's current state of affairs. As I understand, you two might be interested in the possibility of...advancement...