

Chapter 5: Laniakea

(The eerie, distinctive thrum of the ship's antimatter reactor. Footsteps on metal and Mech and Nut approach)

Nut: Ok, here it is. Let me make sure I have everything (clanking of tools. Pause) Now...why exactly are we doing this again?

Mech: Jin and Navi want to test the output of the antimatter reactor. We adjust the central firing harness, and they get read-outs on the overall energy output. Or...something like that.

Nut: Wait...we already did that! Two days ago! And I almost got my hand disintegrated!

Mech: They need it done again. Apparently.

Nut: And we have to be the ones to redo it?!

Mech: We don't have a choice. (Sighs) Here. Let's just make it quick. I'll get these pins loose. If you want to step down, get underneath the harness. Careful though...(metal prying)

Nut: Wow...all that antimatter sure is pretty close. (Eerie glow) It's like right there.

Mech: The magnetic field keeps it contained. Just don't push against it too hard.

Nut: All right. (Clanking of wrenches, whirring of drills. Nut yelling over tools) How much are we adjusting it?

Mech: 20 Newton-meters. (Nuts swears under his breath)

Nut: It's stuck...it won't come...open...goddamn it...

Mech: Easy there, don't get too close to the field!

Nut: Goddamn this stupid thing! (Tools slip, Nut cries out. Sound of protective field repulsing Nut's body)

Mech: Woah! Careful! You were two inches away from the protective field.

Nut: I'm done for the day.

Mech: We have to do it, Nut...

Nut: No! I'm done!

Mech: Please, just take a minute and we can...

Nut: (Furious) They can do it themselves!

Mech: (Sighs) All right. I can finish up, if you want to call it a day. I'll catch up with you later in the rec center.

Nut: Wait, really?

Mech: Yeah. I got the pins off. The rest of the harness should be easier. Now that you got that lower part worked on. Don't worry, buddy. I'll get the rest of it.

Nut: (Pause, takes a deep breath) No. I won't throw ya under the turbine. (Long pause) I'll see it through. All right...ok (takes another deep breath) Ok. Let's try this again. Want to hand me that drill, with the bigger bit?

(Keyboard clacking. Navi whistling, mumbling to herself, busy at work. The door opens, and Bree enters)

Bree: (tense) Ma'am.

Navi: Oh. Didn't see you there.

Bree: Just doing the regular check-up. Anything need to be cleaned?

Navi: Yes. Sheets and clothes. I left them in that pile over there. (Pause, keyboards clicking. Bree working) What's your name again?

Bree: Bree.

Navi: What does that stand for?

Bree: Just...Bree.

Navi: Oh. Well, good to have your help, Bree.

Bree: Of course. (Ruffling with the bed) I'll change the comforter too. How's your work going?

Navi: It's going well.

Bree: Must be complicated stuff.

Navi: Extremely complicated. Very difficult to explain.

Bree: I'm sure I could never understand. (pause)

Navi: Can you bring some more tea? And some of those sweet pastries?

Bree: (unhappy) Yes.

Navi: There's some trash in the corner too, if you don't mind.

Bree: Certainly.

Navi: Thank you, Bree.

Bree: (venomously) My pleasure, Navi.

(The main bridge of the Ship)

Derry: It has been a week. I would like a full status report on your progress.

Navi: I've modeled the ship successfully. All its properties and dimensions are mapped out and are responding consistently to simulations. That's necessary for calculating its position in warp space via gravity and its original launching point.

Derry: That's good.

Navi: But...

Jin: We had some setbacks in another area.

Derry: Do elaborate...

Navi: The calculations we did on the output of the Alcubierre Drive and the antimatter reactor...

Jin: They need to be redone.

Derry: (unhappy) I'm not privy to all the technical details that you two are, but if I recall that specific chore required an entire day of work from the C levels, at the neglect of their normal duties.

Navi: I got some of the calculations wrong, but I think I know what I did wrong. I used an equation for calculating dark energy decay that was used when the ship was first built. But in the archives I found there's a better, more up-to-date one developed shortly before the bombs all fell, in the 50th century...

Derry: So what are you requesting?

Jin: That we have the C levels test the output of the Alcubierre Drive and antimatter reactor again, but with a different algorithm in the central firing harness.

Derry: Another entire day of work from the C levels?

Navi: Yes, but...with a higher chance of success this time.

Derry: Frankly, Navi, a report like that does not inspire much confidence. How am I to assess the reliability of your methods? How are any of us? Meanwhile the C levels have been chasing around the ship attending to your science experiments. Regular maintenance goes neglected, oxygen and protein pipes and pools go uncleaned, food cultures go spoiled and unused. I cannot endorse this any longer.

Navi: But...we're making progress...

Derry: The C levels will stop helping you with these research tasks. Jin, you will go back to your normal duties.

Jin: This is too important to conform to a rigid deadline. If we need more time, then we need more time.

Derry: I have been more than deferential to you on this matter, Jin. I have mustered the efforts of the C levels to go beyond their daily workload for long enough.

Jin: The mission of the ship is to find a new planet. You're going to prevent us from doing that?

Derry: I never said that. Navi, I think it would be acceptable for you to stay in your current quarters and keep working on these plans. No one denies the significance of this task. But we can no longer delay service to the rest of the ship, nor can we continue to push the C levels beyond their capacity. We will continue to work on these navigational plans, but at a lower degree of commitment.

Jin: We need the extra help. Getting accurate readings of the antimatter reactor and Alcubierre drive outputs are necessary to determine our exact location and speed in warp space. Calling the C levels off will indirectly kill this mission.

Navi: Jin, we may have enough data already...

Jin: What if we don't? We need to keep pushing for the time being. It's too early to call everyone off. We need their help with this.

Navi: Maybe he has a point. They're tired, and unhappy. Let me see if I can work with the data I already have.

Derry: See? I think Navi understands my reasoning behind this decision.

Jin: You're trying to stop us from finding the planet! You won't come out and say it, but you're setting us up to fail. You're getting in the way of work being done, and doing so with the same fake veneer of wisdom you've used my entire life.

Navi: Jin...please...

Derry: Very unprofessional of you, young man...

Jin: (Loud and angry) My entire life I've worked towards the goal of eventually leaving this ship. I've worked so hard, and put up with so much, and never once have I complained about any of it. And now that we actually have a chance, you're doing everything you can to ruin it!

Derry: Why would you say something like that...

Jin: You can do all the engineering work yourself, Derry. (Storms off)

Navi: Jin! Wait! (sci fi door opening. Navi chases after Jin)

Navi: Jin, I've never seen you like this before...

Jin: (trying to regain his composure) I'm just tired of him, Navi. It's been like this my whole life. Think of the greater good, look before you leap, always heed the counsel of your elders. Now that we're actually at a point where we could change things he just gets in the way.

Navi: He may have a point about the C levels being overworked. There could be a third way here, we don't have to fight and scream at each other.

Jin: Are you on his side?

Navi: No! I'm on the side of what's best for everyone.

Jin: (chuckles) That sounds like something he would say.

Navi: Maybe he's right in some cases.

Jin: I thought you were with me on this. That you wanted off the ship more than everyone. That speech you gave...God, I thought this was all your idea...

Navi: Don't put everything on me, Jin. You're letting your old childhood issues with Derry get in the way of the mission.

Jin: Is that what I'm doing?

Navi: It seems like it.

Jin: I think you've gotten too comfortable up here, and now all of sudden this mission doesn't have the urgency it used to..

Navi: I can't believe you just said that.

Jin: Am I wrong?

Navi: I can't take my position for granted the way you can! (tearfully) I want Cus to come up here. But even more...I don't want to go back...

Jin: (dumbfounded) I'm sorry...

Navi: This whole time I've been on a knife's edge, knowing that if I make someone angry or say the wrong thing or God forbid, not be as smart as I think I am...it'll all go away. So that's why maybe on just one issue I'm willing to give a little.

Jin: I didn't mean it like that.

Navi: Jin, just go. I don't want to talk anymore. Goodbye. (storms off)

Jin: Goddamn it...(walks out the sci fi door) Bree...what are you doing here?

Bree: Just on my way to the nitrogen tanks. (Barely hidden enthusiasm) Having some...work difficulties?

Jin: (curt) You could say that. (Storms off)

(Derry's main chamber. Eerie electronic ambience)

Derry: I'm glad your first instinct was to speak to me of this. It sounds like they were in quite a conflict with each other.

Bree: Normally they're always so quiet. And when they speak with each other...so happy.

Derry: The work of putting together these navigational plans is taking a toll on them. As it is on us all.

Bree: How is that going? Is it true we're going to a new planet soon?

Derry: I am beginning to suspect this new planet is completely fictional. Used by those two as leverage over the entire crew. Now tell me...what exactly did they argue about?

Bree: Jin was angry Navi wasn't taking his side over yours. That's the gist of it from what I heard.

Derry: Is there more? What did Navi say...

Bree: She said...(sighs) she was afraid of going back to being a D level. And that she wants Cus to come up to the higher levels of the ship.

Derry: Interesting...I will have to follow up on this. Thank you again for confiding in me, Bree.

Bree: Of course.

Derry: How have you been, otherwise? I sense a tension in you. I pray things have been well in the course of your life.

Bree: (sighs) I don't know...

Derry: Speak to me, child. You know you can trust me...

Bree: The others have been giving me a hard time. With all the extra work. I know I deserve it, most of the time...I'm always clumsy, losing things, screwing things up...it's just that they're all ganging up on me. No one ever speaks up for me...

Derry: I'm sorry to hear that, dear. I pray you understand that they don't intend real spite towards you.

Bree: Yes, I do.

Derry: Iron must sharpen iron, Bree. They are testing you with their barbs. You must not give in. Bear their slights in stride, and strive always to improve yourself. Someday you may find yourself on the other end of this situation, giving them stern treatment.

Bree: Yeah, I know all that. I do. I just...need something more...

Derry: What would that something be?

Bree: I don't know. I'm just being stupid. (Sighs) I'll be fine. It just annoys me seeing Navi living like a queen while we all deal with this extra work. Not knowing when it's ever going to stop.

Derry: I understand your frustration with Navi. Thank you again for providing me with information. I will intervene in this matter soon, I promise. (pause) In the mean time...would another session be in order, you think?

Bree:Perhaps...

Derry: You have found those therapeutic in the past. Come by my suite later today. We will work to find solutions for your emotional and physical tension.

Bree: I could use that. Thank you, Derry. I'll come by.

Derry: Thank you, Bree. I shall see you when you call.

(Sci fi door opens. Navi enters Derry's chambers)

Navi: Hello? Is anyone here? I got your message.

Derry: (After a pause) Over here. (Lights flicker on) Apologies. I didn't mean to greet you with a darkened room. Lights, please. (Electronic beeping) There we are. I was just making some finishing touches to this meal. I'm glad you decided to join me. Let's have some music, as well. (Reverie by Claude Debussy starts playing)

Navi: Of course. It smells so good...what is it?

Derry: Beef bourguignon. A classic recipe from ancient Earth.

Navi: You made it all this yourself?

Derry: Libby assisted me in finding the molecular templates and growing the food cultures. But once I had the raw ingredients, yes, I did the rest myself. What you see before you are the humble fruits of my labors.

Navi: Well, it looks amazing. Thank you for inviting me. (Pulls up a chair)

Derry: Care for some wine?

Navi: Sure. I've never actually had wine before. (Derry pours her a glass. Navi gags a little)
Wow...I did not expect that.

Derry: It's an acquired taste to be sure. I'll have something else brought. (Beeping on console)
Libby? Please bring us that non-distilled, non-alcoholic part of the fluid mixture. Thank you.

Navi: So...is there something you wanted to discuss with me?

Derry: You are straight to business, aren't you!

Navi: Sorry...didn't mean to be rude.

Derry: No, don't apologize. Very direct and problem solving. That's the attitude of a scientist. I thought we could just get to know each other a little. Apologies for past neglect, Navi. If only I had known earlier what an exceptionally talented young woman you are.

Navi: Oh. It's...all right. (awkward silence, clinking of silverware) But there is something you want, isn't there?

Derry: (chuckles) Maybe it would be best to attend to business first. Yes, there is. I wanted to talk to you about your future here, Navi.

Navi: And what would that be?

Derry: I hope you understand that I'm not hostile to you being here, among the A levels. You're, like I said, exceptionally talented. And more than just that, you seem to have a reasonable and agreeable temperament. I see no reason to send you back to your old post, just for the sake of proving a point.

Navi: But...someone has to be there.

Derry: Someone does, yes.

Navi: And who would that person be? The new D level, lurking in the dark by the boilers and the engine?

Derry: (takes a deep breath) I've been concerned lately with Jin's behavior. He seems off balance as of late.

Navi: You're going to send him to the back of the ship? Make him a D level?

Derry: Not in such strong terms, Navi. It...doesn't need to be permanent. I think a little time away from his current duties would help clear his head. Focusing on simpler tasks will help him regain his footing, and appreciate the larger picture of the ship a little more. You, of course, can remain here. I think you will be able to take over his duties as the ship's chief A level.

Navi: Take over Jin's role? Send him to the back of the ship? You're asking me to do that?

Derry: There is one other thing to consider. I'm aware you have a close attachment to your fellow D level, Cus. If it helps you settle in here, focus on your work, be happy and secure...I'm willing to bring Cus up to the upper levels of the ship, to work as a C level and be your personal attendant.

Navi: That's...quite the offer.

Derry: I think this new arrangement will greatly benefit our little society. So? Do you accept?

Navi: If Cus is coming up, to become a C level...

Derry: Yes, that would be part of the new arrangement.

Navi: Then that would mean...someone else would go down, to become a D level.

Derry: (sinister) Yes. One of the C levels would be demoted. I think after their brutal treatment of you at Saturnalia, it would be fitting if you had the choice of who was to go.

Navi: That's...indeed quite an offer. (tense pause. Clinking of silverware)

Derry: I expect you will need some time to consider this.

Navi: Yes, I think I will.

Derry: Take all the time you need. Can I show you around this suite? I'd like you to know what you can expect from your life as an A level.

Navi: Sure. (The two rise from the table and walk around the suite) It's so much bigger than the other suites. Even mine.

Derry: An old man like me needs more in the way of creature comforts, I'll admit.

Navi: Your library is gigantic! Did you make these books yourself?

Derry: With assistance from others. It's a pastime of mine. A long life's work stands before you. (Opens a book, rustles through the pages) The electronic consoles are certainly more convenient for accessing humanity's knowledge, but when it comes to the classics, I prefer to feel the pages and the binding in my hands, the way they did on ancient Earth so long ago.

Navi: Beckett...Pirandello. Ibsen. Are these the plays you put on for the others?

Derry: Yes. My duty as the eldest member of the ship is to guide the behavior of the others, and steer them from disastrous courses brought on by their passions. I find the directing and staging of plays very useful in this regard. Vivid illustrations of moral lessons and tragic mishaps, brought to life by the direct involvement of the crew. These books contain some of my favorite scenarios. Here's one from a few years ago: Somerset's Fence. A man arrives in a new land, and encounters a long fence over the territory that hinders his progress. He knocks it down, without fully understanding why it was put up in the first place. The consequences he suffers...well, I'm sure you can imagine.

Navi: I'm...sure I can.

Derry: A lovely show it made! But...there is something else I want to show you. Something that helps me a great deal in my research. You've clearly spent an extensive amount of time in the Archives, yes?

Navi: Yes, I have.

Derry: Just over here...this chamber.

Navi: Through that door?

Derry: Yes. Only accessible through my biometric information. I value my privacy a great deal, you see. Just a touch will do. (Electronic beeping) Come inside, Navi. I have something I want to show you.

Navi: It's enormous. Hello! (Her voice echoes through the hall. She giggles) What's this for?

Derry: (Loudly) 'Recurrence'

Computer: Access granted. Welcome back, sir.

Derry: That is the password for this...study of mine, I suppose you could call it. This handheld console here is connected to the Archives. Where do you want to go, Navi?

Navi: I'm sorry?

Derry: The moons of Saturn as they're being colonized, the jungles of the Amazon, the temples of Ancient Rome?

Navi: You mean this is a...

Derry: An immersive simulation. I've been fascinated by this chapter in history recently...St Louis in 1904, the World's Fair. A fair warning, this may startle you at first...(electronic beeping. Then a roar of sound...trolleys, horses, train whistles, the din of a crowd. Navi yelps in fright. Derry chuckles) Sorry, dear. I found it rather frightening at first too.

Navi: They're all around me! (laughing) It's like I'm actually there.

Derry: Anywhere you desire to be, Navi. What about, the battle of Waterloo. The defeat of Napoleon, and the consolidation of Britain as one of the first truly modern states. (The roar of a battle. Guns, cannons, men screaming and crying out)

Navi: Stop this one, I don't like this, I don't like this....

Derry: Stop simulation. (Electronic beeping) Apologies. I am somewhat desensitized to the simulator. My interest in history can get the better of me, I'm afraid. How about...an abbey in Medieval Germany. (Birds chirping, a bell tolling. The soft chants of monks)

Navi: That's much better...

Derry: (after a pause) End simulation.

Navi: How does the computer do this? Are these images all completely accurate?

Derry: It fills in what it needs to. But everything is modeled on a comprehensive mining of historical data. The sum of humanity's knowledge is the paint the simulator uses to create these artworks. And it can be yours to use, whenever you desire.

Navi: I would love that...

Derry: You see, Navi? The current order has great benefits, for those who are worthy. (Pause)

Navi: Yes, I can see that. For those who are worthy...(pause) Were there other A levels? Before you?

Derry: There have been many people on this ship over the years. I have seen many, due to my advanced age.

Navi: And how old are you exactly? How many people exactly have you seen over the years?

Derry: (sinister, after a pause) This ship has an incredible bounty of technology within it. Over the millennia, there have been developed means of...extending life. All of which I can show you, if I have you as an ally. (Long pause)

Navi: You know I will need some time to think on this?

Derry: I expected as much.

Navi: I will think on it. I'll let you know in a few days.

Derry: Very well. I eagerly await your reply.

Navi: Thank you for dinner, and for the demonstration of the simulator.

Derry: My pleasure. Any time.

Navi: Before I go, a brief toast?

Derry: Of course.

Navi: I think we can have a very successful partnership, Derry. Let's go back to the table. I think I'll give the wine another try. (Clinking of glasses) Oh, I think this one is yours.

Derry: No worries. It's all yours. I will take your glass. What to?

Navi: To the future.

Derry: To the future. (Clinking of glasses, and slurping of wine)

Navi: Ah, not so bad the second time. Well, I think I shall take my leave. Good night, Derry.

Derry: Good night, Navi. (sci fi door)

(Navi's room. A knock on the door)

Navi: Hello? (Door opens) Oh...hello.

Jin: Hey. How are you?

Navi: I'm well. You?

Jin: Good. (Pause) I just wanted to see how things were going.

Navi: Yeah. I'm...glad.

Jin: (takes a deep breath) Navi, I'm sorry about how I was earlier. You were right. I...always have had my position as A level to fall back on. And I have had issues with Derry lately. And because of those two things I was pushing you.

Navi: No, it's fine. You were right too. It's been incredible being up here...if you told me a month ago I'd be living like this I would tell you you were crazy. I have gotten a little comfortable. The navigational plans haven't been as urgent to me as they were a couple weeks ago.

Jin: I don't blame you for that. Anyone in your situation would feel the same way.

Navi: I guess. (Pause) Thank you for coming by. I really didn't like being mad at you. Or you being mad at me.

Jin: I really didn't like it either. (Pause) Still doing work?

Navi: I just finished up for the day. How about you?

Jin: Same. I thought, maybe you wanted to eat dinner together? Watch something from the Archives?

Navi: Well, that would be nice...there's actually something I need to tell you. But first...I want to show you something. Follow me...(sci fi door)

Jin: Derry's suite? Is he here?

Navi: No, he's rehearsing a play with the others down in the main hall. You won't tell him I've been sneaking into his suite, will you?

Jin: Your secret is safe with me. (Sci-fi door) I always forget how big his suite is.

Navi: Even our suites are tiny compared to his. Have you been behind this door before?

Jin: No. Can't say that I have. What's in there?

Navi: His study, I guess you could say.

Jin: There's no keypad for a password. How do you get in? (Navi chuckles mischievously)

Navi: Biometric, DNA signature access only. I told you earlier there were files in the Archives I couldn't get into, no matter how hard I tried? Well, I have a solution now. A strand of Derry's hair. I keep it in my room now, in a little vial.

Jin: How did you get this?

Navi: It fell into a glass of wine Derry was drinking. I saw it floating in the wine...so I took it out without him noticing. Now we can get in here. (Electronic beeping, and door opens)

Jin: It's enormous. Hello! (his voice echoes)

Navi: I had the exact same reaction.

Jin: What is this place?

Navi: It's a simulator. He showed it to me the other day. Now any spare time I have I spend here. When Derry's gone, that is. I wanted to show it to you. (Loudly) 'Recurrence' (Electronic beeping)

Computer: Access granted. Welcome back, sir.

Navi: Well? Where do you want to go first?

Jin: I don't understand.

Navi: The simulator has access to the Archives. It can take you to any time or place in humanity's knowledge. How about...the 33rd century? The first colonies built on Saturn's moons. (Electronic beeping, sci fi ship sounds. Jin yelps. Navi laughs) Again, I had the same reaction.

Jin: Is this real?

Navi: No, just an illusion.

Jin: I meant, the accuracy of the modeling...

Navi: As accurate as possible, based on the knowledge of the archives. It fills in what it needs to.

Jin: Incredible...

Navi: I've been using it to see Earth, mostly. But then I got curious, how far out can it go? I couldn't believe it when I found out. Here...come with me...let's see everything.

Jin: I'd love to....

Navi: How about Earth in the 20th century? That's when technology really hit an inflection point. And then we'll pull back, farther and farther...(a flurry of sound recordings from the earthly 20th century, gradually moving through the decades) That's when humans first landed on the Moon...and went into space. The Moon, the Solar System...(roaring sound, music and radio frequencies all blending together)

Jin: I think I'm gonna be sick....it's too much to take in...(Jin hyperventilating)

Navi: Hold on. The stars, the Milky Way...

Jin: We've traveled all this way?

Navi: Andromeda. Don't be scared, Jin...but even that is just a grain of sand...(Beethoven's Ninth Symphony emerges from the cacophony of radio signals. The radio frequencies and distortion ends. The music plays out sonorously)

Jin: (Awestruck) What is that...

Navi: Laniakea. Immeasurable heaven. 100,000 galaxies suspended together. Our millennia-long journey from one galaxy to another is here, in just the tiniest corner of it all. Can you believe it?

Jin: It's terrifying.

Navi: I had the same reaction. At least, at first.

Jin: You're not scared of this? You're not overwhelmed?

Navi: I suppose I should be. But I'm not. As vast as this is, we're not separate from it. We're part of it. Of everything. The entirety of time and space, it all led to me standing here. So it can't be all that bad.

Jin: I can't even begin to grasp it.

Navi: Perhaps it's closer than you think. Can you imagine telling people from thousands of years ago how far we've come? Perhaps someday we'll see all of Laniakea, Jin. Space and distance won't exist anymore. If you desire it in your heart, you'll be there. (pause) Now I want to come back to Earth. Somewhere peaceful. The Pacific Ocean, maybe... a warm night on a tropical island... the moon shining bright... (gentle sound of waves) I see our race, Jin. The humans of ancient Earth. Men, women, children... wearing snowshoes in Lapland or making tents in the Sahara, farming a wheatfield in Kansas... or paddling a canoe in the Pacific. We're the accumulation of all of them. Every life and death contributed in some tiny way to where we are right now.

Jin: I know. (takes a deep breath) That sky painted on my bedroom wall? This is it. This is the truth I've wanted to break through to my whole life.

Navi: All the other members of the ship will have the same reaction, if they can see this. We can't keep this from them, Jin. This is theirs by right. To truly see their species, see how connected they are with everything. A level, B level, C, D... we won't need any of it anymore.

Jin: You're right. If only they could see...

Navi: (pause) Now, hear this, Jin. Now that you know what's possible, I have to tell you something. Derry came to me. He was trying to turn me against you. Keep me here as an A level, and promote Cus to come be my C level assistant. But in exchange, punish one of the girls by sending her down to D level. And sending you down to D level as well.

Jin: I knew this would come to a head. What did you say?

Navi: I said nothing. He thinks I would do anything to avoid going back. And it's true...part of me would rather die than go back there. But he was wrong to think I would ever inflict that on someone else, for any reason. No one should have to live back there like that. That's why I say we make a move to break this whole thing open. A level, B level, C Level, D. It doesn't need to be like that. We can all live a better life.

Jin: You're right...I can see it now. (Takes a deep breath) The next time the whole ship convenes for a rehearsal....that's when we act. We'll bring Cus up from the back of the ship. And then show everyone this simulator. We'll inaugurate a new way of doing things.

Navi: We will. (Deep breath) Then it's settled.

Jin: Yes.

Navi: Thank you, Jin. I hope you know I never would have turned on you.

Jin: Of course. I trust you...Navi...

Navi: Yes?

Jin: This is all happening so fast. But all my life I dreamed of things like this happening. Of meeting someone like you.

Navi: It was the same for me.

Jin: When we step through the doorway to a new world...will you be there with me?

Navi: I will...

Jin: Take my hand...

Navi: Yes...

Jin: Can I...

Navi...Yes....(recoils) No! No...no....I'm sorry...

Jin: Navi! Did I do something?

Navi: No, you didn't. I just...everything is happening so fast. (hyperventilating) The navigational plans, the problems with Derry. And after being in the back of the ship my whole life part of me fears that my being here is just a cruel prank that has yet to be completed. That I will be finally crowned an idiot for ever dreaming of things getting better.

Jin: No, of course not...

Navi: And I do...trust you...I do feel for you...I just...(calming down) please give me some time.

Jin: Anything you need. Anything at all.

Navi: Thank you. Know that you are dear to me. (Electronic sound of simulator powering down)
Tomorrow, then? We address the entire ship.

Jin: Yes.

Navi: Then it's settled. Good night, Jin. And thank you.

Jin: Good night, Navi.