

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

There's someone in there, I think. The room has a hotspot, and there's no activity from me pinging one of the handheld sun fans. That's what Dave calls them, they're little heat radiators. You can't touch them, though, that's dangerous.

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

It's locked. Hm. Teddy, are there any fire extinguishers nearby?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

There's one by the vending machine with the marshmallows.

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

Thank you. [*Retrieves the fire extinguisher*] Alright. Stand back, I guess? [*Smashes the doors.*] Oh, lovely. Broken glass. Well, it's open.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

Excuse me.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

Oh, that's Dr. Scoresby. Say hello!

**AMSEL, CLARK**

Hello--

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

Fuck. Hi, sorry. Not who I expected.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

Have the communication systems been down for the rest of y-- why are you carrying around U.R.S.A.? We explicitly banned Specialist Fenne from doing so.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

They needed help looking around!

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

And who authorized the transfer?

**AMSEL, CLARK**

You banned Dave from doing it, not *me*.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

And who exactly are you?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

That's Clark. He's a black box technician, they said he could be here.

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

He's a black box technician. Shit hit the fan, apparently.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

It seems so. Have either of you run into Tom?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

No, we thought he was in here, maybe!

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

Christ.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

How come you're in here? You don't work with the people in Anatomy normally. Tom says you don't like the vivisections.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

Tom was the one who locked me in here. He said he was going to go do something before it was too late. I'm not sure of the details of that-- he ran before I had the chance to ask.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

Oh, did he do it to keep you safe?

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

I'd like to think so. The cryo-lab is equipped with an emergency isolation mode, should anything in here go awry- or the ship itself risk compromising the integrity of the tanks.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

That was smart of him!

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

He's a very intelligent man.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

Is anyone else in here with you?

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

Not as far as I'm aware.

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

Do you know where Tom ran?

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

Last I saw him on the map, he was heading towards the elevator. The third and fourth cars travel directly to the library and the bridge to the cockpit. The radar the maps feed off of died shortly afterwards, so I couldn't pick up a ping on his location.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

So maybe he was looking for you, Fairweather?

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

That would make sense. Did he never make it there? Where were you at the time the lines went down?

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

The escape pod bay. Dave shoved me in and locked the doors.

Just got out, actually!

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

What a mess.

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

It is!

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

And Fenne, do you know where he is?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

No. He said he was going to look for Valour, though.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

The decommissioned moon rover?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

Yes, that's the one.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

That particular rover has been out of commission for years. Why would he want to look for it?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

Dave said that it was old school enough that it could work.

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

Work for what?

**U.R.S.A., TEDDY**

He never said.

But, if you saw Tom last going to the elevators, we should go there, right?

**SCORESBY, LAUREL**

That would make the most sense.

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

Then let's go.

**AMSEL, CLARK**

The more i hear about Dave, the less I like him.

**FAIRWEATHER, HENRI**

Oh, trust me. He's even more insufferable in person.