

ALIEN TIMELINE

Sample Script

By Krishna Williams

EXT. ALIEN HOMEWORLD. OUTSIDE ARLO'S MOTHER'S HOUSE. DAY

EEN (ALIEN), 45 years of age and a renowned genetic scientist on his ALIEN HOMEWORLD is dropping off his son Arlo at his mother and ex-wife Raine's house.

Raine (ALIEN)

(at the front door)

How'd it go guys?

ARLO (ALIEN)

It was wicked! We're going to a timeship next week!

EEN

We had fun

Raine

(opening the front door to let Arlo run past)

Sounds like it!

EEN

(as Raine is slowly closing the door)

Hope that's ok?

Raine

Of course

The two exchange quite a sad look. There is clearly still love between them.

Raine

(closing the door)

See you then, then

INT. ALIEN ALIEN HOMEWORLD. DJIBRILS HOUSE. DAY

DJIBRIL (ALIEN), 50 years of age and a philosophy teacher by profession is at the breakfast table telling his wife about the school trip to a time ship he's planning for his class. She's half listening as she readies herself at the same time as shouting instructions to their three school age children, in different locations in the house and each at varying stages of readiness for their days. A typical family morning scene.

INT. OUTSIDE THE ALIEN ALIEN HOMEWORLDS ATMOSPHERE. THE TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT.

LOYA (ALIEN), 35 years of age and a timeship engineer, is shutting down and locking up the timeship that is her place of work. The last one there except the security guard VERNON.

LOYA

Night vern, see you tomorrow darling.

VERNON

(as he exits)

Night Loz. Don't stay too late.

LOZ

Nah, date night tonight...might be a messy one...might be a late tomorrow Vee!.

VERNON

(chuckling)

Chance'd be a fine thing. Ciao. Enjoy!

EXT. ALIEN HOMEWORLD. OUTSIDE ARLO'S MOTHER'S HOUSE. DAY

INT. EENS PLACE OF WORK - A SCIENCE LAB. DAY

The laboratory that Een is working in is state of the art. There are people working robotic arms manipulating objects at a cellular level using Omnicomps (ever present heads up displays). Een is walking around his lab, dictating to AI and interacting with his staff.

MALE LABORATORY ASSISTANT (O.S)  
(from outside the glass of the lab)  
Sorry to interrupt sir, ARLO and RAINE are here

EEN  
Oh wonderful, could you bring them through please?

ARLO (O.S)  
(knocking on the glass excitedly)  
Dad, I'm here!

EEN  
(evidently over the moon to see his son)  
My sons here guys, you've got this. Im contactable if you need me, but I'll be in space!

He takes his lab coat off and hangs it as he exits the sterile lab environment to go and greet his son and ex wife.

ARLO  
(running to jump up and hug his dad)  
Daaaad!

EEN  
(almost bowled over by the big running hug!)  
Aaayyyy!  
(looking over at RAINE, still holding ARLO up in a hug)  
You look lovely

RAINE  
(with a 'yeah, well' kind of look)  
Date night

EEN  
(to ARLO in a lightly jokey way)  
Ooohh date night! Who is this strange new man that's making mummy happy?

ARLO  
His names \*\*\*\*\*, he's really nice.

EEN  
(smiling at RAINE)  
Not as nice as me though

RAINE  
(sharing in the joke)  
That would be impossible

(Cont'd)

EEN  
True story

The two have maintained eye contact throughout the exchange. There is kindness, understanding, sadness and hope for the future in the eyes between them.

RAINE  
(reaching for a hug from ARLO)  
Have a wonderful time darling.  
(flashing EEN a wink through her hug with  
ARLO)  
Look after your dad  
(to EEN, as she walks away)  
Look after our son.

EEN holding hands with ARLO blows RAINE a kiss with his free hand as she walks down the lab corridor

ARLO  
(shouting after his mum)  
Love you mum

RAINE turns and catches the kiss that she knows her son has blown her and sticks it in her pocket with a smile as she continues her pirouette 360 and carries on walking.

CUT TO:

INT. DJIBRIL'S CLASSROOM. DAY

DJIBRIL'S bringing his philosophy class to a hurried and slightly early end. He wants to take his class on a visit to the famous timeship next week and is in a rush not to miss the the tour he's booked so he can recce the joint.

DJIBRIL  
(as he stuffs papers in his bag)  
Guy's, slightly early finish today, but I'll make  
it up to you next week.

ONE OF DJIBRILS STUDENTS  
(joking)  
Completely unacceptable sir. A report shall be  
filed.

DJIBRIL  
I'll file you in a minute!

ANOTHER STUDENT  
That sounded a bit wrong sir!

DJIBRIL  
(exiting the class)  
Wevs. See you jokers in a bit

A DIFFERENT STUDENT  
(shouting after DJIBRIL)  
Sir, where are you going anyway?

DJIBRIL (O.S)  
You'll see

EXT. THE TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. JUST OUTSIDE THE PLANETS ATMOSPHERE. DUSK  
Djibril arrives as people are leaving, running late and a little flustered.

DJIBRIL  
(To the security guard/doorman, VERNON)  
sorry, sorry, would it be Ok to just have a quick  
squizz around? - I'm thinking of bringing a class  
of kids I teach next week, I just want to get a  
feel for the space

VERNON  
Sure, you're just in time, I was literally about  
to close up!

(pointing into the ship)  
See if you can tag along with Loz, she's giving that little kid an insider's tour, I think she knows the ship better than the people that built it!

DJIBRIL  
Wonderful, thank you so much, that's really appreciated

DJIBRIL scuttles after the small group

VERNON  
Loz, can you lock up, I gotta pick \*\*\*\*\* up (his kid) from her aunties?

LOYA (O'S)  
No probs vern, see you tomorrow

INT. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. DUSK  
Arlo is obviously loving every minute of the tour as Loya demonstrates her intricate knowledge of the timeship and its functions. Een enjoying it just as much, but more enjoying his son's engagement with Loya and his interest in the ship. He slightly falls back into light conversation with Djibril as Djibril joins the group.

- Their formulation and execution of their dark plan

#### NEW EARTH

INT. THE TIME SHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT

The convex quartz glass front of the timeship renders an aspect of Eens horizon like the arc of a crescent moon. Arlo, looking in wonderment at this perspective of his ALIEN HOMEWORLD, points to attract his father's attention to something he's noticed. Difficult to make out from this distance, but definitely there, just outside their ALIEN HOMEWORLDS atmosphere - Two small but distinct starships, that slip in and out of vision dependant on which way you tilt your head. Cloaking technology.

EEN  
(standing next to ARLO, both tilting their heads quizzically, this way and that)  
What...is....that...?

LOYA  
(now joined by DJIBRIL, all four of them tilting their heads this way and that, comprehending what they are seeing)  
Ship! (speaking to the ships AI, almost inquisitively)  
Hail the surface

SURFACE CONTROL (tannoy)  
Surface control. Go ahead IMMORTAL

LOYA  
Eeerm, are you seeing what I'm seeing?  
SURFACE CONTROL (tannoy)  
Err, I'm going to go with a "no" on that Loz.  
Given that I'm not you. What's up?

LOYA  
There are two starships just outside the planet  
  
(pause)

SURFACE CONTROL (tannoy)  
Nothing's showing on any scans

LOYA  
(almost under her breath)  
They are cloaked  
(her tone, raised now)  
They are cloaked ships. Raise your shields!

INT. EARTH. TERRAFORM DRONE CONTROL. NIGHT

LIEUTENANT  
Drone 1 has detected Planet shield initiation sir.

CAPTAIN  
Won't help them. Fire at will

CUT TO:

INT. THE TIME SHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT  
One of the alien ships fires multiple projectiles.

SURFACE CONTROL (tannoy)  
Shield's firing up Loz but... oh god...

LOYA  
(under her breath)  
It's too late.

As the planetary shield rapidly swoops to envelope the globe from the far side, the projectiles impact the near side. Like a large bag of flour being dropped from a height, it explodes with what looks like a pouff, almost instantly covering the whole planet in a cloud of grey white.

INT. EARTH. TERRAFORM DRONE CONTROL. NIGHT

CAPTAIN  
Report  
LIEUTENANT  
Success sir. Terraform initiated successfully.

CAPTAIN  
Excellent, call the drones home.

LIEUTENANT  
Sir, the drones have picked up something.

CAPTAIN  
Investigate. We can't afford any loose ends.

LIEUTENANT  
Performing deep scan sir.

EXT. TIME SHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT  
An increase in stress hormones detected by the ships AI causes the cloaking protocol to kick in. At the same time the AI detects that they are being deep scanned.

SHIP AI  
Cloaking activated. We are being scanned.  
Detection imminent in Approx 12 seconds.

Earth's search and destroy drones are converging on the IMMORTALS position

LOYA  
(to the ships AI)  
Scan the surface for life

DJIBRIL  
We need to jump

TIME SHIP AI (tannoy)  
No life detected

LOYA  
To where?

ARLO  
Back to warn people

Looks exchanged between those on the ship - out of the mouths of babes.

LOYA  
(to EEN)  
It's too dangerous

EEN  
Children time travel all the time

SHIP AI  
8 seconds

LOYA  
Hardly. He could die. We all could with temporal  
clash

EEN and ARLO exchange a look

EEN  
(gesturing for ARLO to hug)  
Come Arlo  
(to LOYA)  
We don't have a choice

SHIP AI  
4 seconds

LOYA  
Just to give us enough to raise the planetary  
shield

EEN  
Do it

LOYA  
(to ships AI)  
Override safety protocols. Jump back 1 hour. As  
far away from our current location whilst still  
allowing radio contact as possible. Now.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ALIEN HOMEWORLDS ATMOSPHERE. NIGHT  
The IMMORTAL dematerialises.  
Earth's drones stop scanning

INT. EARTH. DRONE CONTROL. NIGHT

LIEUTENANT  
(to the captain)  
Whatever was there isn't there anymore.

EXT. TIME SHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT  
The IMMORTAL materialises having just time jumped back 1 hour. The planet is  
exactly how it was. Nothing has changed. The ships occupants look around at each  
other, at their planet from the view screen. It's almost like what they'd been  
through didn't just happen.

DJIBRIL  
Is everyone OK?

EEN  
(panicked)  
Arlo!, Arlo!  
Arlo is limp on EEN, they had remained hugged through the time jump and Arlo  
evidently had not recovered.

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL (tannoy)  
Come in IMMORTAL. You have just jumped. Are you  
crazy? Have you never heard of temporal clash?

EEN  
(shouting)  
HELP! He's not breathing!

DJIBRIL  
(rushing to perform mouth-to-mouth)  
Lay him down, quickly

LOYA  
(to earth control)  
I don't have time to explain. You need to raise  
the planetary shield right now.

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL (tannoy)  
(incredulous)  
The planetar....you better have a DAMN good...

LOYA  
(shouting now)  
Raise the fucking shield. NOW!  
  
(awkward silence)

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL (tannoy)  
Shields up

ARLO (O.S)  
Coughing to life

EEN (O.S)  
Thank god. Arlo, are you ok son?

ARLO (O.S)  
(crying)  
What happened?

LOYA  
(to ships AI)  
Raise shields

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL (tannoy)  
What is going on?

LOYA  
(to ships AI)  
Two cloaked ships will materialise on the Eastern  
border any minute now. Whatever they fired at us  
destroyed everything as we couldn't shield in  
time.

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL (tannoy)  
Jesus...  
(pause)



Why didn't you jump back sooner? Give us more time?

LOYA  
Minimise risk of temporal clash. Shh.  
(looking at her watch)  
They'll be appearing now

INT. ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL. NIGHT

MIC CONTROLLER  
Not seeing anything

LOYA  
The light refraction from out here allowed us to catch glimpses of them.

INT. EARTH. TERRAFORM DRONE CONTROL. NIGHT

LIEUTENANT  
Drone 1 has detected a planetary shield is in place sir.

CAPTAIN  
Strange... It won't help them. Fire at will

INT. ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL CENTRAL. NIGHT  
The eastern border is on home controls viewscreen.  
All is nothing except space. Until, literally out of space, multiple missiles race towards the ALIEN HOMEWORLDS surface.

They seem not to even notice the planets shields, slicing through them undeterred like a hot knife through butter

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL  
Oh god...

LOYA (O.S)  
What happened?

ALIEN HOMEWORLD CONTROL  
The shield had no eff...

An apocalyptic white cloud screams towards the viewscreen. No time. No sound. Just whiteness.

INT. EARTH. TERRAFORM DRONE CONTROL. NIGHT

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LIEUTENANT  
Success sir. Terraform initiated successfully.

CAPTAIN  
Excellent, call the drones home.

LIEUTENANT  
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CAPTAIN  
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LIEUTENANT  
Performing deep scan sir.

INT. TIME SHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT

ARLO

(through tears. He's distraught, this is  
the second time he's seen his mother get  
killed in as many hours)  
Let's go back further... Give mum a chance to  
escape.

LOYA

(under her breath)  
Temporal clash  
(to Arlo)  
We can't occupy the same time and place as  
ourselves.

EEN

(enveloping a crying Arlo in a bear hug,  
speaking to no one in particular)  
What if we travel back in time to **their** planet.  
Change **their** past... Prevent them from doing what  
they did?

EXT. TIME SHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT

The drones have converged around the IMMORTALS location

LIEUTENANT

We think the drones have located a cloaked vessel  
sir. We cant be 100% but...

CAPTAIN

Blanket fire. Let's make sure.

LIEUTENANT

Fire at will. Flush them out.

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. NIGHT

Their ship, now surrounded by drones firing expulsion rounds at will, under orders  
to destroy their unseen target.

DJIBRIL

(scrolling through information on a screen)  
This is the point! We need to arrive far back  
enough before this point to give ourselves time

INT. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. ENGINE ROOM

LOYA

If we do this, it's a one way trip, whatever  
happens. There's fuel enough for one jump.

INT. THE TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. BRIDGE

Djibril is at the control centre, Een and Arlo sit still embracing in the empty co  
pilot chair

LOYA (O.S) (TANNOY) (CONT'D)

Know that.

EEN

(as Arlo hugs him, crying into the nape of his dads neck)  
Staying isn't an option.

Djibril presses the button.

EXT. SENTIENT HOMEWORLD. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL - NIGHT

Earth's drones stop firing as The IMMORTAL dematerialises.

INT. EARTH DRONE CONTROL. NIGHT

CAPTAIN

Report.

LIEUTENANT

Whatever was there isn't there anymore.

TITLE OVER BLACK: EARTH. PRE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION

INT. EARTH. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL - NIGHT.

EEN, LOYA AND DJIBRIL

(gasping)

Desperately trying to catch their breath.

Loya struggles to her feet and stumbles to the control panel. She falls bodily onto it, randomly slapping buttons on its surface, flailing as she suffocates, she somehow hits a button that brings sliding doors slamming down around the control bridge.

Slowly the three begin to catch their breath as the bridge re pressurises.

Een Cradling his son Arlo's body.

EEN

(sobbing)

DJIBRIL AND LOYA at a screen discussing the breech

LOYA

(pointing at the screen)

I can't see another...

(CLUNK)

EEN has hit DJIBRIL over the head with a fire extinguisher

LOYA

What the fuck?

DJIBRIL

Looking at his hand, bloody from his head

Fuck!

EEN

(distraught, shouting)

Drops the extinguisher by his side

My son is dead because of you...

We're here because of you.

DJIBRIL

Still on one knee

Listen, I can't tell you...But if we don't....

EEN

(walking away)

I don't want to be here... Without my son.

EXT. EARTH. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL - NIGHT

LOYA is outside the ship repairing a breach. As she secures a bolt with her power tool, it kicks back and cracks her visor. The gas she breathes escapes under pressure. She is in a race between suffocation and securing the final bolt.

INT. EARTH. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL - CONTINUOUS

EEN and DJIBRIL watch LOYA on a screen, unaware that anything is wrong until LOYA starts running towards the entrance holding her neck and collapses a few yards from the entrance.

EEN

(Already running towards the exit)  
Shit... let me out when I get to the door

DJIBRIL

(shouting after him)  
You can't breath outside this room man, that's  
what she's trying to fix.

EEN

(taking a deep breath)

Pushes the button to open the door and runs out. The door shuts behind him.

DJIBRIL

Fuck! fuck! shit! Fuck!

EEN appears on DJIBRILS screen wildly waving at the camera to be let out. DJIBRIL, suddenly panicking as he realises he doesn't know what to press- frantically scans the control panel, makes a couple of incorrect selections, and finally releases the door for EEN.

INT. EARTH. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL. OUTSIDE THE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

EEN makes it about half way back with LOYA before collapsing - gasping like a fish out of water.

DJIBRIL

(running towards the exit)  
Shit! Fuck! Fuck shit!

INT. EARTH. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL - CONTINUOUS

DJIBRIL pulls them both through the sliding doors into the bridge and pounds on LOYA's chest.

EEN

(spluttering to life)  
Is she alive?

DJIBRIL

(still administering CPR)  
1,2, come on, 1,2 we... fucking... need...  
you...fuck.

(shouting)  
FUCK!

EEN

(Under his breath)  
Fuck...

LOYA

Splutters to life

TEXT OVER BLACK: EARTH. PRESENT DAY

INT. EARTH. STARSHIP UTOPIA - NIGHT

The captain of Earth starship UTOPIA is concluding a very important call.

CAPTAIN OF EARTH STARSHIP UTOPIA  
(Speaking to his crew)  
We have the green light people. Terraform  
successful. We are GO!

INT. EARTH. PRE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL  
Loya, Een and Djibril still sitting on the floor after their near-death experience

LOYA  
I don't think we thought this through very well

DJIBRIL  
We need to consider how we're going to survive  
here long enough to carry out our plans

LOYA  
I think being able to breathe would be a good  
start!

EEN  
I need to examine a native's physiology.

EXT. EARTH - DAY  
LOYA under cover of a wave shaper (manipulates light waves to make the user all but  
invisible to the eye) and wearing breathing apparatus, stalks a lone human male  
along a quiet tree lined dirt road. Lifting him bodily underarm, her huge hand  
making his muffled screams almost inaudible.

The struggle, minimal. The lift, effortless. The movement, swift. The terror in the  
whites of the man's eyes is the only thing you can clearly see in this dusky scene.

INT. EARTH. THE TIMESHIP IMMORTAL MEDICAL BAY. LATER  
The captured human male lies sedated on the med bay operating table. His head is in  
a brace like the kind used when a neck injury is suspected, restricting lateral  
movement. His arms and legs strapped to prevent free movement.

EEN (O.S)  
It's possible... The physiology is very different  
though

INT. EARTH. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL MEDICAL BAY - CONTINUOUS  
The three are sitting in chairs, one on each side and one at the head of the bed of  
a strapped and now conscious human captive.

Each calm, breathing deeply, focusing, eyes closed. The human, unable to move  
anything but his eyes, evidently terrified. The mindshare is about to begin.

An almost electric crackle in the air.

CAPTURED HUMAN  
Noticing, horrified that something is happening...inside his head.

What's happening? Please.. Just let me go.  
Aaaarrggghhh, get out of my head

DJIBRIL  
A twitch of the brow, the only tell that the humans resistance has interrupted his  
calm process

CAPTURED HUMAN  
Eyes wide, a film of data passes over the cornea - data transfer.  
I...don't...wa...  
A blood tear escapes from the corner of his eye.

A wry smile replaces the look of fear on the man's face as he slips away - going slack

EEN  
He's gone... we killed him.

- Earth send time hunters to search and destroy our aliens

INT. NEW EARTH. PRESENT DAY

The Terraformed sentient homeworld has been successfully inhabited by humans for generations. Some of the ancient sentient structures have been preserved like museum artifacts amongst the infrastructure now in place. It has long been understood that time travel was a technology that the old sentient race had achieved. Less acceptable though was the recent discovery that there were some sentient survivors from the terraforming and that they were highly likely to have escaped by travelling back in time.

A search and destroy team is spun up to eliminate any threat of inter dimensional interference on Earth's timeline from these sentient survivors.

- The birth of Eden the cross breed - the protagonist of the story

INT. EARTH. PRE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION. TIMESHIP IMMORTAL BRIDGE. NIGHT

DJIBRIL  
This leaves only one option

Loya and Een exchange a look

EEN  
You're talking about crossbreeding

LOYA  
(scrunching up her face)

DJIBRIL  
We have a purpose here

LOYA  
There is no breeding with aliens in my purpose!

EEN  
There'll be no actual breeding required... we'll just need to... donate.

LOYA  
(making a retching motion)  
Uuuugggh!

EEN  
(takes a deep breath as if steeling himself for the gravitas of what is to come)

DJIBRIL  
(smiling - the kind of smile a proud father has to himself when he realises his kids are going to be OK in life)

EEN  
We need a female specimen to be one hundred percent sure

TEXT OVER BLACK: TWO YEARS LATER

INT. EARTH. THE BREEDING PITS, UPPER CHAMBER - NIGHT

A soundscape of suffering; moaning, sobbing and weak pleas.

In the dim light of the breeding pits upper chamber, emaciated human females, only their arms and heads visible above the floor, stretch, as far as the eye can see. Pallored, half dead and harrowed.

The camera pans down through the floor, white light floods the shot.

INT. EARTH. THE BREEDING PITS, UNDER CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

In the clinical white light of the under chamber we see human female bodies from breast to toe protruding from the ceiling.

Pumps are attached to some of the breasts, syphoning away the lactate. There is evidence of severe cesarean scarring on many of the stomachs, all in varying stages of pregnancy.

A naked, vacant eyed, human male in a hospital bed with his reproductive tract (prostate, epididymis and testis) still connected by the ampule (tube connecting the prostate to the testes) in a bloody ice tray to his side.

EEN

(speaking into a handheld recorder)

Ships med lab record: The take rate appears the same whether we fertilise their eggs with our sperm or use their sperm to fertilise our eggs. Whether the output is the same in terms of viable product produced remains to be seen.

INT. EARTH. THE BREEDING PITS CARVERY - CONTINUOUS

DJIBRIL prepares new human captives.

A male is anaesthetised with an electric bolt to the head. A practiced las-knife cut to the abdomen is administered in preparation for the extraction of his reproductive organs.

A thick tube is inserted into the neck of an anaesthetised female providing an inlet for the cocktail that subdues, feeds and abates infection during the sedentary life time of perpetual pregnancy that awaits.

INT. EARTH. THE BREEDING PIT - CONTINUOUS

EEN is working, transplanting into concubines and extracting from donors. Checking the progress of various pregnancies.

INT. EARTH. THE BREEDING PITS TISSUE GROWTH LAB - CONTINUOUS

LOYA walks along rows of body height test tubes containing humans at different growth stages. Looking into some, checking progress.

INT. EARTH. THE TIMESHIP IMMORTALS MINDSHARE CHAMBER - NIGHT

A fully grown human cross breed sits in the centre of the mindshare triangle comprising the three. Blood seeps from the human's tear ducts before he slumps. Dead.

INT. EARTH. LOYAS SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Loya lies in her bunk recording a log to herself

LOYA

(speaking into a handheld recorder)

It's been so long now, I'm forgetting why we're here. Questioning if we've lost our way

TEXT OVER BLACK: TWO YEARS LATER

INT. EARTH. THE TIMESHIP IMMORTALS MINDSHARE CHAMBER - NIGHT

EDEN, 17, an alien human crossbreed, sits in the centre of a mindshare triangle, it's three points being Eden, Loya and Djibril, each about 3 feet from Eden and each other, kneeling and mind sharing to him.

EDEN

(waking, with a cheeky smile)

Well that wasn't weird at all!

The three snap out of their trance in surprise. This isn't normal.

DJIBRIL

(hesitantly)

Err, hi,

EDEN

(mockingly)

Hello sagely one

(to Loya)

Hello angry one

(to Een)

Hello odd one

LOYA

What do you know?

EDEN

All of you.

All of it.

We have a lot to do.