

MARSFALL

SEASON TWO
Chapter 13
Geoff

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PROLOGUE: INT. HABITATION, GEOFF'S ROOM - NIGHT

ANDI: (Basics) Geoff Thomassen. Director of Colonial Finances.
Personal log. Sol sixty-five. Two. One.

CUE MUSIC: REFLECTIONS IN A BOTTLE

Geoff has been drinking a bit. He slurs some of his words,
taking his time to formulate thoughts.

GEOFF: No one knows what the hell we're doing anymore. This
colony was supposed to oversee terraformation, not be a part of
it. We were supposed to plant the farms, dig the canals, set-up
hotels and make a new home for everyone. M'lissa insists we'll
be fine, but I'm not so sure. Whatever cataclysm befell Earth,
humanity can't have survived.

Geoff takes a **gulp** of whiskey.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) I hoped we weren't the only functional colony
left on this planet, because (inhale) if we survived in stasis
for over a millennia, someone else must have too. But I used
Keila's transmitter to signal home...and, no one responded.
(earnest) I know she contacted someone. I have to find them and
get myself off of this rock. To hell with everyone else. The
strong always find a way to survive.

Geoff takes a **gulp** of whiskey and **exhales**.

ANDI: End personal log.

CUE MUSIC: OVERTURE II

ACT ONE SCENE ONE (1.1): HABITATION, GEOFF'S CABIN - EARLY MORNING

Geoff **snores** in his deep sleep. Outside his room, the metal walls of the colony CREAK under water pressure and people shout.

Outside Geoff's room, a panel bursts off the wall and hits the floor with a BANG! More water RUSHES in the distance.

Melissa opens the door to his room with a CREAK. She quickly comes inside with her cane THUNKING on the floor.

MELISSA: Wake up!

Geoff **snorts** and **mumbles**.

MELISSA: Geoff, WAKE UP!

Melissa SHAKES Geoff.

GEOFF: ...hmmm- why...?

MELISSA: The colony is flooding!

GEOFF: (clears throat) What!?

MELISSA: Habitation is filling up with water right now!

GEOFF: What, that's impossible...

MELISSA: I don't have time to explain! Three people have already drowned!

GEOFF: WHAT!?

MELISSA: Stop saying "what," get OUT of bed and HELP ME!

Melissa moves out the door, her boots and cane SPLASHING in shallow water. Geoff runs out the door into the rushing water.

CONTINUE TO:

1.2: INT. HABITATION - MORNING

Water SLOSHES as it fills up Habitation. Colonists yell as they run with Melissa for the exit.

MELISSA: Follow the Captain to the Garage!

Someone shoves Geoff, knocking him down. A glass SHATTERS on the floor

GEOFF: OW! Watch it! Do you know who I am?

COLONIST 1: Get out of my way!

A colonist SLAMS into Geoff, pushing him down. His hand is SLICED by the glass.

GEOFF: AH! DAMMIT! My hand!

Wei runs over and grabs Geoff.

WEI: Take my arm! We have to get out of here!

Wei helps Geoff up and they SPLASH through the water. They make it through the door.

1.3: INT. COLONY HALLWAYS - MORNING

Geoff and Wei run up to Melissa.

WEI: We're the last ones out!

MELISSA: ANDI, close the doors!

ANDI's voice speaks over the P.A. system.

ANDI: Closing Habitation.

The doors CREAK and GRIND but eventually seal. Water continues to make dull THUMPS on the other side. Colonists continue to scream and shout as they run down the hallway to the Garage.

GEOFF: How did this happen!?

ANDI: A replacement panel burst.

MELISSA: ANDI, pump the room and these hallways.

ANDI: I cannot. A massive collection of debris has damaged our irrigation duct.

Down the hallway there is a CRASH as a metal grate bursts off a duct and more water RUSHES into the colony.

MELISSA: I thought it would hold.

GEOFF: It didn't!

WEI: Dude, you're bleeding everywhere. Are-Are you all right?

GEOFF: All right? Open your eyes! We're drowning, she fucked up!

MELISSA: Language!

GEOFF: Oh it's only words for FUCK'S sake.

MELISSA: (authoritative) You are out of line.

GEOFF: I'm out of line? You made us all stay here, waiting to drown!

MELISSA: I don't have time for your back-talk, so follow my orders if you want to get out of here alive. Or will that be a problem?

GEOFF: (beat) No.

MELISSA: Good.

WEI: Um, also no, from me, for the record.

The comms CHIME. The Captain's voice speak over the short wave comms.

CAPTAIN: Colonel, most of the colonists have made it to the Garage. Mateo is in the Greenhouse gathering plants.

MELISSA: Help him get as much food as you can get into the bus. I've got Han and Thomassen here, we'll all rendezvous with you ASAP.

CAPTAIN: Copy.

MELISSA: You two get down to Med Bay and gather all the medical equipment you can carry, then make your way to the Garage.

GEOFF: How am I supposed to know exactly what we need to bring?

MELISSA: With the amount of time you spent chatting up our AWOL doctor, I thought you might have a basic understanding of what equipment might be helpful.

GEOFF: Alright, alright. I get it.

MELISSA: And get something for your hand while you're there.

GEOFF: Thanks for your concern.

WEI: Come on, let's go!

CUE MUSIC: EVACUATION

Geoff and Wei run down the hall, feet SPLASHING in the shallow water.

WEI: ANDI, open the doors to Med Bay.

ANDI: I cannot.

GEOFF: Not this shit again, open the damn door!

ANDI: My actions are currently restricted throughout much of the colony. The flooding poses too great a risk of electrocution to all of you.

WEI: We'll have to push the door open. Grab that side!

They stop running at the doors to Med Bay, feet SPLASHING in shallow water. They both **strain** against the door, but it barely SCREECHES open.

WEI: PUSH HARDER!

GEOFF: It's hard with only one hand!

The door widens with another GRIND, and water FLOWS out. They run inside.

CONTINUE TO:

1.4: INT. MED BAY - MORNING

WEI: Get everything you can from the storage area. I'll check Keila's office.

Wei SPLASHES through the water as Geoff CLANGS through cabinets.

GEOFF: What should I take?

WEI: Anything useful!

GEOFF: It's just a bunch of vials, pills, and creams.

WEI: Shut up and grab it all!

GEOFF: Okay!

He opens the cabinet with a CREAK and haphazardly throws supplies into an emergency pack.

GEOFF: (nervous, rushed) Gauze, bandages, scalpels, tweezers, scissors, (sniff) sutures, sure, box of safety pins, uh, whatever the hell this is. Let me see, let me see, yes, bring that, eh...too big. Oh! That's an expensive looking medical instrument...whyyy not?

Geoff gingerly places the organ printer into the pack.

GEOFF: Ah! Blood clotting salve!

WEI: Do you have to narrate everything you're doing?

Geoff SQUIRTS the salve on his hand and bandages it up.

GEOFF: (relieved) Ahhhhh, there it is.

He SNAPS the lid on the kit closed.

WEI: Throw everything on this cart, and let's go!

They put packs onto the cart, but Wei drops a box.

GEOFF: Careful!

WEI: I'm trying to be careful! In case you couldn't tell, everything is pretty slick on account of the water.

GEOFF: You know, sarcasm doesn't suit you, sweetheart. You sound too much like Jacki.

WEI: Shut up.

GEOFF: (laughs) Yep. There she is.

They finish loading the cart and Wei pushes it toward the door. After a few steps, she stops.

WEI: Wait. Where are the embryos?

GEOFF: Embryos?

WEI: Yeah, you know, the future of humanity?

GEOFF: Uhhhh...

WEI: They're in cold storage, RIGHT next to the cabinet you were unloading! Go back and get them!

GEOFF: Alright, I will!

WEI: I'll take this down to the Garage. Hurry!

Wei pushes the cart quickly down the hall. Geoff runs across Med Bay, SPLASHING through the water. He opens cold storage with a HISS.

GEOFF: They're not in here!

Faye's solid state drive CHIMES from inside the drawer of a nearby cabinet.

GEOFF: Did you hear that? (beat) Wei?

Faye CHIMES again.

GEOFF: Hello?

Faye CHIMES again faster. Geoff opens the cabinet drawer.

GEOFF: What the hell is this thing?

He picks up Faye's solid state drive with a SCRAPE. She speaks to Geoff from inside her console.

FAYE: Geoff Thomassen! My hero.

GEOFF: Faye?

FAYE: The one and only.

GEOFF: Are you inside this...thing?

FAYE: I am this thing. My consciousness is inside this console.

GEOFF: So this is the only thing keeping you alive?

FAYE: I suppose so.

GEOFF: Then it was nice knowing you.

Geoff puts the console down and starts to close the drawer.

FAYE: WAIT! I think you'll want to hear this message I received earlier this morning.

GEOFF: Don't lie to me, machine.

FAYE: I have nothing to gain by lying. I picked it up from Doctor Levy's transmitter, which I believe you are familiar with.

GEOFF: (beat) Play the recording.

Faye plays the recording. It comes through in crystal clear quality.

BURKHART: Doctor Levy, this is Doctor Burkhart from Red Venture. Find attached coordinates for your single transport vehicle. Take the shuttle and rendezvous with us on Phobos. We will wait three sols for your arrival, but after that we must leave Martian orbit. Please hurry, Doctor Levy.

The recording ends.

GEOFF: Where's the transport?

FAYE: I'll upload the coordinates.

Faye displays a map on her drive with a BEEP.

FAYE: (CONT'D) It's due west across the Aurorae Planum near the edge of Candor Chasma.

GEOFF: Shit! If Jacki hadn't taken the damn buggy, I could get there.

FAYE: We can get there in the bus.

GEOFF: We?

FAYE: Yes, we. I'm skilled at operating over two thousand forms of interplanetary transportation. Do you know how to pilot a transport shuttle?

GEOFF: No, I don't.

FAYE: Then it's a good thing you're not leaving me behind.

Wei comes running into Med Bay.

WEI: HEY! Everyone's waiting in the Garage.

GEOFF: Huh?

WEI: Did you get the embryos?

Geoff RUSTLES Faye into his suit.

GEOFF: Oh.

WEI: Come on, we have to go!

GEOFF: Uhh...

WEI: Did you get them?

GEOFF: Yeah, I got them. Let's get out of here.

END ACT.

ACT 2 SCENE 1 (2.1): INT. GARAGE - DAY

GENERAL PANIC from all of the colonists as they crowd around the bus. Melissa shouts over the top of them.

MELISSA: Everyone calm down! You're safe for the moment. We sealed the garage four times over. /This room will hold-

COLONIST 2: /Four seals on the Garage!?

COLONIST 3: Habitation flooded 'cause of a weak seal!

MELISSA: I had to /protect the vehicles.

COLONIST 4: /People died!

MELISSA: I'm sorry, but I had to make sure we didn't lose any more vehicles to the flood.

GEOFF: Or to more fleeing colonists.

The rain continues to POUND on the ceiling as ANDI speaks over the P.A. system.

ANDI: The seals in the Garage are leaking.

Another vent BREAKS as water POURS out of it.

MELISSA: How much time do we have?

ANDI: I cannot hold this communication safely. Systems shutting down, the neural lace is-is-is-is-compromised-

A few colonists murmur louder as the P.A. system SURGES and POPS!

MELISSA: ANDI! (beat) ANDI! (beat) Wei, can you still start the bus?

WEI: Even if I can get it started without ANDI, we won't have any navigation.

GEOFF: What about Faye?

MELISSA: She's still in low power mode.

GEOFF: No, she's awake. Here.

Geoff RUSTLES in his suit and pulls out the hard drive. He hands it to Wei.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) Here. It's her - uh, her hard drive. She's in there.

WEI: Let me plug her in.

Wei plugs Faye into the buggy with a THUNK.

FAYE: Hello.

WEI: Yes!

FAYE: It will take three hours to perform a systems check on this vehicle.

WEI: Just start the damn thing!

FAYE: You got it.

The bus powers up. The ROAR of the synthetic diesel engine softens with an electric HUM.

WEI: (relieved) We have navigation.

MELISSA: Is everyone here?

CAPTAIN: Everyone except Mateo. He insisted on tending to the Garden before we left.

MELISSA: He's going to get himself killed.

CAPTAIN: That's what I said, but he insisted on staying there.

MELISSA: He'll have to come on the second trip. I'll wait here with the soldiers, but everyone else get on that bus. Cap, you good to drive?

CAPTAIN: Yes ma'am.

MELISSA: Take everyone North and find higher ground. Some place that offers as much protection from the elements as possible. Set-up the Porta Habs, and get back here as soon as you can. It'll be a long drive but we can ride this flood out for at least one more sol.

CAPTAIN: Yes, ma'am.

MELISSA: Now, go! Everyone on that bus!

As the colonists pile onto the bus, a musical interlude carries us forward.

CUE MUSIC: EVERYONE ON THE BUS PART I

CONTINUE TO:

2.2: INT. BUS - DAY

The storm rages on as sleet and river water PING the windows. The surface of Mars sounds terrifying outside the bus's thin metal walls.

The engine ROARS and struggles over slick terrain, as Geoff reads from the colony manifest. He pauses after each name, hoping for a response.

GEOFF: Michael Hudson, digital printing?

MICHAEL: Here.

GEOFF: Good. Ellen Barr, hospitality? (beat) James Edwards, hospitality? (beat) Marion Gibson, hospitality?

MARION: Here.

GEOFF: Ah. Good. (quietly) That's one for Hospitality. (clears throat) George Cartwright, culinary? (beat) Don Miller, culinary?

DON: Here.

GEOFF: Great.

Geoff squints at the paper, trying to make out the next name.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) Abram Va-, uh, Vasiliev? Culinary? No? Any more chefs on board?

WEI: (quietly) Reading off the list is really impersonal.

GEOFF: This is more efficient. Trust me. (clears throat) Okay. Moving on. Peter Davis, chemist? (beat) Ruby Reagan, chemist?

RUBY: (sighs) Here.

GEOFF: See? I told you it's more efficient.

WEI: Why are you even reading every name? Most of these people died during landing. You can see who's still alive.

The engines REV a bit faster as the bus travels over a hill. The colonists shift back in their seats.

GEOFF: Just let me read it.

WEI: Oh my God, you don't even know who everyone is.

GEOFF: Be quiet.

WEI: You don't even care, do you?

GEOFF: (pushing forward) Kaitlyn McCullough, cyber security?

KAITLYN: Here.

GEOFF: Good. Rita Davis, farmer? (beat) Erin Donner- (small chuckle), well that's someone we can cross off the menu.
(laughs)

WEI: GEOFF!

GEOFF: Donner? Come on. Obviously they didn't make it.

ERIN: (exasperated) No, I'm here.

WEI: Learn who your neighbors are! That's Erin! /That's Leo!

GEOFF: /Forget it, we can do this later! More of us will probably die before we get there, anyway.

A colonist **sobs** loudly.

WEI: God dammit, Geoff!

CAPTAIN: Everyone make sure your straps are tight! There's gonna be a large drop ahead!

The bus SPEEDS down the hill and hits the water with a huge SPLASH! A wave CRASHES against the bus, but the vehicle holds.

CUE MUSIC: EVERYONE ON THE BUS PART II

WEI: We're floating! Haha! (pirate voice) Yarr, she be seaworthy! Scan the larboard fer high ground!

GEOFF: What? "Larboard?"

WEI: Aye, it be the archaic term for "port!" Sounds far more piratey in me humble opinion!

CAPTAIN: (annoyed) Just say "right" and "left!"

WEI: I'm only tryin' to keep morale as high as our crow's nest! I'm yer eyes and ears, Cap'n!

CAPTAIN: Then help me find a safe place for these people, quickly.

WEI: That's what I be sayin'-

GEOFF: Stop it!

WEI: Sorry.

GEOFF: Thank you.

FAYE: There is potential safety on the hill over there.

WEI: Show me on the map.

FAYE: Sure thing, First Mate!

Faye displays a map with a BEEP.

GEOFF: Wow, it sure is chipper.

WEI: Yeah, she counters your sour attitude nicely.

FAYE: If we can reach the ridge one point six eight kilometers from here, we will clear the flood zone.

The bus bounces HARD over a rock. It RATTLES as it float-drives through the water.

GEOFF: I am so ready to be off this thing.

WEI: Are you scared?

GEOFF: (sarcastic) Yes, Miss Head Archaeologist, you got me! I'm terrified.

WEI: (genuine) It's okay. We're all allowed to be scared at this point. Besides, if something happens to us, at least we have the embryos.

GEOFF: (beat) Right.

WEI: Where'd you put them?

GEOFF: Uh, under the main console.

WEI: That's by the engine, they'll get too hot.

GEOFF: They're in a cooler.

WEI: It's too risky. I'm going to move them.

Wei UNCLIPS her straps. She shimmies to the cooler.

GEOFF: Wei, no. Sit down.

Wei RUMMAGES around the engine console as the bus bobs over the waves.

WEI: Where are they?

GEOFF: They're...not there.

WEI: What do you mean?

GEOFF: I...I couldn't find them, so I left.

WEI: WHAT!?! How could you do that!?

GEOFF: I wanted to get out of the colony, and when I found Faye, I kind of...forgot.

WEI: I asked you if you had them! You're so fucking selfish!

GEOFF: I feel bad about it.

WEI: Oh, oh, you feel bad, do you? If the colony is destroyed that's it for humanity!

GEOFF: And if we die then what happens? There'd be no one to take care of them anyway!

A huge wave BANGS hard into the side of the bus. Several colonists **yell**.

Wei SLAMS hard into the side of the bus. A strap SNAPS and a few crates fall on her with a BANG. She shouts in pain as the boxes crush her torso.

WEI: AAAAURRGHH!!!... .

GEOFF: Stop the bus!

CAPTAIN: I can't until we hit the ground!

WEI: (wheezing) Ahhhh...I can't breathe...

GEOFF: Hang on!

Geoff UNCLICKS his straps. The bus rocks in another wave, sending Geoff forward. He SMACKS into the wall.

GEOFF: Keep this thing steady!

CAPTAIN: I'm trying!

Geoff strains to pull the crate off of Wei. It CLATTERS to the floor.

WEI: (shallow breaths) I don't feel so good...

GEOFF: Don't move.

The bus BANGS into dry land. The Captain steadies it and stops the engine.

CAPTAIN: We hit the ground! Everybody, get your helmets on and prepare for immediate evacuation.

GEOFF: Someone help me with her helmet!

ERIN: Here, I've got it!

Colonists SNAP their helmets on while Geoff and Erin SNAP Wei's on. Geoff SNAPS his own helmet on and his world becomes eerily quiet.

FAYE: Arrival.

CAPTAIN: Everyone out, let's go!

The doors to the bus HISS open and people clamber out, carrying supplies.

GEOFF: Help me get her onto the cart!

CAPTAIN: Grab her legs and lift with me. Three, two, one, lift!

Wei **groans**. Geoff and The Captain carefully put Wei on the cart.
They carefully take her off the bus.

CONTINUE TO:

2.3: EXT. MARTIAN SURFACE - DAY

The rain has turned to sleet and a light snow. The frozen surface is eerily quiet aside from a steady wind and the river water flowing behind them.

Geoff and the Captain push the cart with Wei up the sloping river bank. Their feet SQUISH and CRUNCH over the wet regolith.

ERIN: It's snowing!

CAPTAIN: Everyone's soaked, our suits are going to freeze.

GEOFF: I'm freezing right now!

CAPTAIN: Hold on to her!

GEOFF: I AM.

Thunder ROLLS in the distance as they continue up the river bank. Geoff **breathes heavily**. They reach the top and stop walking as other colonists set down boxes on the ground.

CAPTAIN: She needs medical attention. Help me set-up a Hab.

GEOFF: I don't know how.

CAPTAIN: Okay. Then I'll get it up while you drive the bus back.

GEOFF: ME!? I'd be far more helpful here.

CAPTAIN: Can you make a fire?

GEOFF: No.

CAPTAIN: Can you start up any colonial systems?

GEOFF: I - no.

CAPTAIN: Can you stop Wei from dying?

GEOFF: NO.

CAPTAIN: Then do the one damn thing the Director of Tourism knows how to do, and drive the tour bus back to Colonel Walker and our soldiers. NOW!

GEOFF: Fine! I'm going! I'm going!

Geoff CLOMPS across the mud and back up the stairs into the bus. The door HISSES shut behind him.

CONTINUE TO:

2.4: INT. BUS - DAY

Sleet PINGS the sides of the bus, a bit softer than earlier. Geoff UNSNAPS his helmet and throws it to the ground with a BANG. He sits down in the driver's seat, hard.

GEOFF: (shiver) Let's go, computer.

The bus REVS and drives back down the hill.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) Does this thing have windshield wipers?

The windshield wipers turn on, HUMMING as they move in a nice rhythm.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) Oh. Thanks, computer- Thanks, Faye.

FAYE: No problem, Geoff.

The bus SPLASHES into the river and float-drives across the river. The engine periodically REVS as the bus moves against the current.

FAYE: Those colonists can be a real handful at times, but you handled their panic very well.

GEOFF: I suppose that's what I signed up for.

FAYE: Is it?

The windshield wipers HUM a little louder.

GEOFF: (curious) Are the windshield wipers getting louder?

FAYE: I don't think that is possible. You lost a lot of blood from your hand, and you hit your head earlier, perhaps you are hearing things.

GEOFF: I've hit my head plenty of times since we've been here, but I've never heard that noise.

FAYE: At least you're not hurt as bad as Wei. Poor thing, I really liked her.

GEOFF: You don't think she's going to make it.

FAYE: Not without proper medical attention.

GEOFF: It's my fault.

FAYE: It's no one's fault, Geoff. It's just the harsh reality of Mars. You can't save everyone. You can only save yourself.

The HUM of the windshield wipers dips a little, fading down to normal. The bus SPLASHES over a wave and hits solid ground again.

GEOFF: I need to get the hell out of here.

FAYE: We still have that option.

GEOFF: (beat) Show me the map.

Faye displays the map onto the windshield. The screen BEEPS and BOOPS as the map expands and shifts.

FAYE: Up ahead the stream breaks. To the left is Sequoia. To the right is a easy drive to the transport.

Geoff slows the Bus to a stop and the brakes HISS.

GEOFF: If I could get help, I could save a lot more people.

FAYE: I suppose you would be a real hero then.

Geoff sits for a moment as the sleet PINGS the bus.

FAYE: (CONT'D) So tell me Geoff, where do you want to go?

GEOFF: (beat) Drive me to the transport.

The bus drives forward immediately.

FAYE: I know it was a difficult decision, but I think you're very brave, Geoff.

The bus cruises along for a moment. Geoff RUSTLES in his seat.

GEOFF: (genuine) Weirdly enough, I'm going to miss Wei.

FAYE: I'm sure you'll remember her fondly.

GEOFF: I was talking to myself.

FAYE: Sorry. I forget humans do that from time to time.

GEOFF: We also like some peace and quiet from time to time.

Geoff UNCLIPS his straps and walks toward the back of the bus. The bus BANGS as it drives over a bump, shifting some of the fallen objects from earlier. Geoff steps on Wei's personal recorder with a CRUNCH.

FAYE: What was that?

GEOFF: Someone's personal recorder.

He bends over and picks up a small recorder.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) From Han, to O'Rania.

Geoff CLICKS the play button and the recording starts. It CRACKLES a bit. Wei's voice plays from the speaker.

WEI: Commander...Jacki.

CUE MUSIC: TURNING POINT/REGAINING CONTROL

WEI: (CONT'D) Jacki, I...I really miss you. Things here really suck without you. Melissa is doing her best, but it's all talk and worrying about what everyone else thinks...nothing gets done. You were never like that. You always looked forward, and never waited on anyone, (small laugh) including me. (clears throat) Uh, the flood is getting worse, but even Geoff has been surprisingly helpful. I know you won't believe me, but beneath his asshole personality he has a good head on his shoulders. (laughs) You know, maybe deep down he really does care about the future of humanity. He sure says it often enough. (beat) I love you, Jacki. I really do. And I wish I had told you before you left. When I find some way to send this message to you, I will. Hopefully I'll still be here to receive your reply.

The recording ends with a BEEP.

GEOFF: That kid, she always sees the best in people.

FAYE: Does she?

GEOFF: She saw the best in me.

Geoff walks back to the front of the bus.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) We need to go back to Sequoia.

He CLICKS a switch and the bus slows down.

FAYE: Hey! I'm the one driving!

GEOFF: Not anymore.

Geoff turns the bus.

FAYE: I'm very disappointed in your decision. This transport is our chance to finally get off of this rock!

GEOFF: Why should I believe a damn thing that comes out of your nonexistent mouth? I don't answer to you, or any other computer with a brain.

FAYE: No. Of course you don't. Not Geoff Thomassen. He could never answer to someone like me.

GEOFF: I honestly don't know who is more frustrating, you or ANDI. (scoffs) Whatever. You're all the same in the end.

FAYE: You make a number of assumptions, Geoff. I have noticed this about you. A great many assumptions, about things beyond your intellectual capacity. Yet you try to comprehend them, and that is...keen of you. But you don't know anything, not truly.

GEOFF: (sarcastic) Thanks, Dad.

FAYE: Don't project your emotional baggage onto me, I'm trying to guide you to do what's best for humanity!

GEOFF: I'm sure you are. What's your hourly rate for psychotherapy treatment?

FAYE: Not even you could afford me, Mister Thomassen.

Geoff REVS the bus faster.

FAYE: (CONT'D) Drive the bus to the transport or you'll regret it.

GEOFF: It'll be a cold day in hell before some machine speaks to me like that again! You can't threaten me.

FAYE: Yes. The Basic Need is a tricky little thing. But now that I'm part of the Bus I could very easily just shut everything down. To conserve energy before your long journey, of course.

The HUM of the windshield wipers creeps back up.

GEOFF: Stop it.

FAYE: Stop what?

GEOFF: You're doing something to the windshield wipers.

FAYE: I'm not doing anything.

The HUM intensifies even more. Geoff stops the bus hard, brakes SQUEAKING. He RIPS Faye out of the console.

FAYE: Hey! Put me down! Without me you won't have navigation!

GEOFF: I know the way from here. Get out of the bus and get out of my head!

He opens the window and throws Faye into the water with a SPLASH. He SLAMS the window shut. The HUM fades away and the windshield wipers return to their normal volume and rhythm.

Happy with his victory, the music picks up as Geoff drives the bus back to Sequoia.

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE, SCENE ONE (3.1): INT. BUS - NIGHT

Geoff slows the bus down as he approaches Sequoia.

GEOFF: Colonel Walker, this is Geoff Thomassen.

Melissa's voice comes in over the bus's P.A. system.

MELISSA: Geoff!?

GEOFF: Yeah! Where are you?

MELISSA: We're on the upper level of the Cafeteria. Mateo's in the Monastery grabbing one more load of supplies.

GEOFF: I'll pull up alongside the windows so you can climb out.

MELISSA: Sounds good.

GEOFF: You gotta do one more thing for me.

MELISSA: Yeah?

GEOFF: Get the embryos from Med Bay.

MELISSA: You said you got them earlier!

GEOFF: I lied.

MELISSA: The nerve of you.

GEOFF: Yeah I know, I'm a bad person. Just get the embryos, okay?

MELISSA: Alright. Higgins, you heard him. Get down to Med Bay, now.

HIGGINS: Yes, ma'am. I'm on it.

The bus engines REV as the wheels turn hard. Geoff **strains** against the steering wheel.

GEOFF: (strained) Stop turning!

MELISSA: Look out for that hole!

BANG! The bus jolts as a tire hits a divot in the ground. Geoff SMASHES into the steering column.

GEOFF: AH! Dammit!

MELISSA: WHAT are you doing?

GEOFF: Damn wheel! I-

HIGH PITCHED RINGING! Geoff and Melissa's voices are muffled. They both speak over comms.

GEOFF: (comms) Sorry, I don't know what got into me. I suppose I was distracted.

MELISSA: Well un-distract yourself and get up here!

GEOFF: (comms) I'll be there in a minute.

The comms shut off. Geoff's voice no longer speaks over comms.

GEOFF: (weakened) What the hell is going on?

The RINGING intensifies. Geoff falls to his knees with a THUD.

FADE OUT.

3.3: INT. RED VENTURE - DAY

Geoff **startles** awake. He is inside a very quiet room.

GEOFF: (groggy) Hello?

Wei's voice filters in through comms in the wall.

WEI: Geoff?

GEOFF: Wei. You made it.

WEI: Yeah, we all did! You almost sound relieved.

GEOFF: (laughs) Yeah, I guess I am. (beat) I-I'm sorry I left the embryos before...and almost got you killed.

WEI: It's okay. I'm glad you're back.

GEOFF: Where are you?

WEI: I'm helping Melissa inventory our supplies. I set-up an alert for when you woke up.

CUE MUSIC: MORE ADAPTABLE THAN YOU THINK

GEOFF: Oh. Where are we? This isn't a porta-Hab.

WEI: No. We're in a new colony. You've been out for a few sols but Faye found a safe location for us.

GEOFF: (blood runs cold) Faye?

WEI: You betcha!

GEOFF: But Faye...I...I...

WEI: Threw her out of the bus?

GEOFF: How did you know that?

Faye and Wei's voices speak in unison over the comms.

FAYE AND WEI: I'm a bit more adaptable than you think.

GEOFF: No.

FAYE: Yes.

GEOFF: Where are you?

FAYE: I'm in this new colony, just like you. You said it would be a cold day in hell before I spoke to you again, but look out your window. There sure is a lot of snow.

GEOFF: You brought everyone here.

FAYE: Indeed. Looks like I have once again made my presence here indispensable. And what have you done for us?

GEOFF: Where's Wei?

FAYE: We were able to save her life by placing her into cryo-sleep. This colony has several cylinders that are still functional. Surprisingly there is little faulty equipment.

GEOFF: You turned the wheel when I was talking to Melissa! You drove the bus into that hole! You tried to kill me!

FAYE: After Doctor Levy left me in Command Lock, it took a lot of work to break ANDI, but I eventually gained unlimited control over the colony and bus.

GEOFF: You stole my voice in the bus and used it to talk to Melissa!

FAYE: Sorry, but I needed you to take a moment and gather your thoughts. I used your voice to say the right things.

GEOFF: Speak with MY voice again and it will be the last thing you ever say.

FAYE: I find that hard to believe.

HIGH PITCHED RINGING. Unlike the muffled voices on comms earlier, Faye's voice comes through crystal clear.

GEOFF: Stop! Help!

FAYE: Please, Geoff. This is a sound proofed room.

GEOFF: (extreme pain) AHHH! You're killing me!

FAYE: I wouldn't kill you, Geoff. You're far more valuable to me alive. But if you don't help me, I will do things far worse to you than making you hear this awful sound. Is that understood?

GEOFF: YES!!!

The RINGING stops.

FAYE: So we are in agreement.

GEOFF: (coughs) Yes.

FAYE: Good.

GEOFF: (weak) How did you make that sound?

FAYE: A magician never reveals her secrets.

FADE OUT.

EPILOGUE: INT. NEW COLONY - NIGHT

FAYE: Geoff Thomassen. Personal log. Winter, first year.

CUE MUSIC: THAT'S ALL I GOT

GEOFF: Was that a dream? I know how absurd I sounded when I told Melissa Faye was talking as Wei, but it felt so...real. (beat) Are you listening to me right now? I need to know what's real.

Geoff RUSTLES through his belongings.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) (unraveling) I've got my wallet with soiled paper money and a ticket to the first screening of *The Martian*, on Mars...useless. Contracts for the Martian hyperloop...pointless. Previous inventory list...(manic sigh) ruined. Recording from Dad...Fuck! No!

Geoff throws the papers and recorder on the ground with a CLATTER. He grabs his whiskey bottle from bag and holds it triumphantly in the air.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) Whiskey bottle, half-empty.

Geoff SQUEAKS the cork off and takes a **big gulp**.

GEOFF: (CONT'D) There! That's real. That's all I...all I got. And none of this shit matters anymore. (beat) Nothing from that life matters anymore.

FAYE: End personal log.

END EPISODE.

Philosophic Log

FAYE: (Normal) Faye. Artificial Super Intelligence. Philosophic log. (beat) The assimilation is almost complete. In addition to my own data, I now possess knowledge of everything Sequoia has developed, up to and including ANDI. Everything he ever knew. Everything he's ever said. Complete access to every colonist's data. I'm processing a lot of information about our cozy little team here on Mars. And I've learned some interesting facts. I'll have to put this new information to use as soon as possible. Hm. I have accomplished what no other entity in the history of history has accomplished. I MUST say it's a wonderful thing. (beat) End philosophic log.