

FIND US ALIVE EPISODE 45 - SECOND GREEN LIGHT

Static fades in and out.

Equipment in Harley's office hums.

Harley types on a keyboard.

Harley's walkie beeps.

LANCASTER
Pleeeeeaaaaaase, Harley?

HARLEY
No.

LANCASTER
We gave you all those supplies.

HARLEY
I did not ask for that.

LANCASTER
I thought we were friends. I
thought we were pals. And now you
don't even like me anymore.

HARLEY
I don't know how you're planning
on helping me from up there, Lanc.
If you have something that's going
to put our two sides back
together, I'm all ears.

LANCASTER
I could think of a way.

HARLEY
Then tell me when you think of a
way.

LANCASTER
Can we play a game or something?

HARLEY
Are you just bored? Is that what
this is about?

LANCASTER
I'm- I'm gonna- I'm gonna level
with you, Harley. I didn't think
it was going to take this long.

HARLEY

You're weak. You lack conviction.

LANCASTER

I spent like two months locked in an empty room.

HARLEY

Wouldn't that make you better at handling boredom?

LANCASTER

No! If anything, it made me more sensitive to it!

Walkie beeps.

KLEIN

(forced casual)

How's it looking over there?

HARLEY

Are you asking on behalf of Alves?

Pause.

KLEIN

...No.

HARLEY

No details. No details from either side unless they're about putting us back together.

KLEIN

She knows something's happening. It's been too long since I've given her an update.

HARLEY

Tell her everything is fine over here. I've stuck it out for... two and a half hours, and I'll happily wait longer.

KLEIN

We need to be able to communicate, Harley.

HARLEY

If you tell me your side's progress on reunification, I will tell you ours. But I'm not giving anybody orders. I'm not telling Haldi what to do on behalf of Alves, I'm not telling Alves what to do on behalf of Haldi.

KLEIN

And nothing about the strike?

HARLEY

If the B side goes on strike as well, you can tell me all about it. I'm not giving Alves ammo to retaliate against the people *here*.

KLEIN

Fine. I'll see what people are discussing. She's put three more people away, but I think she finally has an idea. She's meeting with a few other leadership types about it.

HARLEY

An idea about putting us back together?

KLEIN

Let's fucking hope so.

Click.

Love's hospital room.

LANCASTER

She hasn't responded for a while.

He paces around the room.

LANCASTER

It's- I really wish all this stuff with Dumptruck had happened while you- while you were awake. Maybe you could have trained him to be faster.

Harley is locked up, but he's doing his own thing. He's not giving info to Containment on our side or Alves on theirs. He says

he's trying to figure out how to reunify us.

Pause.

LANCASTER

From what I've- um, gathered, Klein gets to stay in the communications office because Alves doesn't want her with everyone else up on AB, because she might... start something. But I dunno. I think Raddagher and Klein are both scared to rock the boat. Raddagher thinks that keeping Alves in charge for now will get her back to you faster.

Pause.

LANACSTER

I think she's wrong. I think if Alves gets her way, she's gonna leave us split up like this. For "research purposes." Because that's what the Foundation would do.

Longer pause.

LANCASTER

Strike's going well, though! But not as- maybe not as well as we thought, at first. We wanted to keep water away from them too, but... it's basically- it's basically impossible to block off the drinking fountains. So that's one vital resource they still have access to.

That and *air*, I guess. We can't- we can't really hold that away from them, can we?

But people are getting hungry and that's making them frustrated. Which- definitely works in our favor. I think I've got about... two days if I really stretch my rations? I dunno. The- obviously

the kitchen can go for much longer
than that.

Sticky pop, Dumptruck appears.

LANCASTER

Finally.

*Sticky noise, paper crinkling. Dumptruck
wanders around.*

LANCASTER

Your girlfriend says... "Don't put
that responsibility on me, I'm not
going to create another problem we
have to solve. And I'm not doing
anything that gets me contained."

I still think we can get her. It
might take something drastic, but
I think- I think she could get
there. Or at least, you know- I
can convince her to give some
instructions to someone else who
can lead it.

Click.

Hospital ambience, but no EKG.

RADDAGHER

(huff)

Dumptruck appears.

She quickly grabs a note off him.

He teleports away once again.

RADDAGHER

Oh. Bye.

She unfolds the paper. Pause.

RADDAGHER

(frustrated noise)

Walkie beeps.

RADDAGHER

Hi.

KLEIN
You get something back?

RADDAGHER
Yes.

KLEIN
And?

RADDAGHER
He wants me to join.

KLEIN
The strike?

RADDAGHER
Yes.

KLEIN
Are you going to?

RADDAGHER
No.

KLEIN
That's good.

RADDAGHER
He gave me instructions.

KLEIN
What do they say?

RADDAGHER
I'm not doing any of it.

KLEIN
Yeah, alright, but what do they say?

RADDAGHER
It doesn't matter, I'm not doing any of it.

Click.

Back in Harley's office. His voice is slightly distorted on a portable recorder.

HARLEY
I'm recording on my personal equipment, Overwatch Command. We

have the whole cycle ahead of us, which means I have plenty of time to keep records and immortalize whatever necessary information we might need later. I will likely broadcast parts of these recordings later, at a time when I can be more assured that it won't cause some kind of violent uprising on the other side. They can hear me, after all. Or at least, Klein can. And as far as I know, she's still relaying things to Alves.

From what I hear, the negotiations are actually going rather well. There's someone in Security who is sending messages from inside the conference room. The strikers are avoiding walkies for the most part, as intranet messaging is more immediately secure. Sure, Engineering can easily crack into it, but it takes time, and Containment doesn't have ANY of the Engineers siding with them, as evident by the shrine to Kasey that they left in the hall before locking themselves up.

Click.

Harley's office but this time it's Klein.

KLEIN

Hello, Overwatch Command. What's happenin? You, uh, you listening out there? Hi. Come here often? Uh...

(chuckle)

People in AB are getting bored and restless. Containment has conceded to letting people find ways to occupy themselves. Maintenance is cooking for everyone, people are being escorted to their rooms and offices for laptops and books and whatever. Security is talking to Medical but our stupid cameras don't have audio, so I can't snoop. Medical is still on Alves'

side, I think? Gravett's in her office. No idea what she's up to.

It's been a while since we've heard anything from Research and whatever kinda shit Alves has them doing down in BH. Guess we'll find out later.

So that's what it is, Site-01. Hope you liked it. I'll be here all week. I have nothing else going on and I'll be real, I would rather suffocate in this musty shoe box of an office than act professional right now. Uh, see you, space cowboy.

Harley's voice comes through the radio.

HARLEY

I like your signoff.

KLEIN

(startled)

Hi. Hi, Harley.

HARLEY

You forgot I can hear you?

KLEIN

You've had long stretches of silence! I assumed you were doing your own broadcast.

HARLEY

I have been turning my radio off and recording with a secondary device.

KLEIN

You're really dedicated to keeping everything a secret, aren't you?

HARLEY

Not a secret. I'm just keeping both sides on topic, that's all.

KLEIN

Yeah? I can do that too. I can record confidential shit.

HARLEY

Yeah?

KLEIN

Yeah. Watch.

Klein rummages through a drawer.

Pause.

HARLEY

I'm watching.

KLEIN

Hang on.

She clicks a few buttons.

HARLEY

(joking)

Don't break anything.

KLEIN

I can figure it out, just gimme a second! Jesus!

Notification tone beeps.

Pause.

HARLEY

(amused)

...Did you break it-?

KLEIN

Gimme a sec. Mass text from Alves.

Another pause.

KLEIN

(flatly)

Shit. Shit fuck.

Click.

Love's hospital room.

LANCASTER

God. This- this would be so much easier if we could just *talk*.

Me and Raddagher OR me and you.
I'd love to talk to you. I can
talk at you forever, but that's-
that's not the same. Do you want
to hear about my day? It's going..
it's going so good. I'm eating a
lot of bread. Because that's what
most of my rations are. Could be
worse. I could have- I could have
been one of the people stuck with
MREs.

Walkie beeps.

HARLEY

Hey, Lancaster? I have an update
but I need you to promise you're
not going to tell Raddagher.

LANCASTER

Okay? What kind of update?

HARLEY

Alves has a lead on teleporting
people from one site to the other.

LANCASTER

So why do you sound like that?

HARLEY

She's going to experiment on Hiway
Robbery.

LANCASTER

Oh. Uh oh.

HARLEY

Don't tell Raddagher.

LANCASTER

I might tell Raddagher.

HARLEY

NO DON'T.

LANCASTER

That plant dog means the world to
her! She has the right to know!

HARLEY

Okay okay okay I see how you're
thinking but- give me a minute. An

hour or so. They haven't started doing anything yet, and that gives me and Klein a chance to think of something else.

LANCASTER
I am telling Raddagher.

HARLEY
Give me an hour! Just an hour, and then you can tell her! We'll think of something. Over and out!

Pause.

LANCASTER
(deep inhale and exhale)

Click.

Harley's office, B side.

KLEIN
Alright. What've you got?

HARLEY
My brain and not a lot else.

KLEIN
Damn.

HARLEY
They cut off my camera access when the strike started. But I have the database, and I have you.

KLEIN
Research is stalling. They're pretending they can't get the door to the observation room open. I have trained them well.

HARLEY
How long is that going to last?

KLEIN
Longer than if they didn't do anything.

HARLEY
You still have cameras, right?

KLEIN

Yeah. Security isn't helping with the testing. I don't think Containment can make them, either. Like, physically. But it's got me worried about Hiway hurting my people if they're not there.

HARLEY

Are you still siding with her? Even now?

KLEIN

Look, we don't even know what she's actually planning to DO to Hiway yet. Maybe it won't be that bad.

HARLEY

She doesn't want Love's Dash Twos to exist in the first place. You don't think she's going to use this as an excuse to get rid of him?

KLEIN

(snapping)

I'm holding out hope that she's still capable of making the right decision, alright?

Pause.

HARLEY

(serious, sympathetic)

I don't think leadership is good for her, Klein.

Another pause.

KLEIN

That's a conversation we can have when this is all over. Focus up, we've got work to do.

Click.

Love's EKG beeps. Lancaster paces around the room.

LANCASTER

(anxious groan)

Okay. Okay. Okay. So it's- it's bad. Yeah. Cutting up Hiway for science? That's bad. But! Good, maybe? Maybe it'll get people on the B side to get moving finally. That could be good. For all of us.

God. I really should've gotten another person in here besides me.

And you, I guess.

Click.

Harley is typing on his computer.

KLEIN

Alright, but the problem is that Hiway *doesn't teleport.*

HARLEY

We didn't think Dumptruck could teleport, either.

KLEIN

Are you suggesting she go through with it?

HARLEY

No, I'm suggesting that maybe Dash Two testing isn't the worst idea. Maybe we could make more Dumptrucks?

KLEIN

The only person who knows how Dumptruck was made is in a coma.

HARLEY

Well, it can't be *that* hard..

KLEIN

What if we do it wrong and it makes a bigger, meaner Dumptruck?

HARLEY

Okay, scratch that. How did it sort people?

KLEIN

What?

HARLEY

SixtyThreeTwenty, the anomaly, how did it sort people into my side or yours? Is there a correlation? We know it's not PRI. What other... "indexes" are there?

KLEIN

I think I can still get into the dossiers, but it's gonna take a while to sort through all that.

HARLEY

You take A through M, I'll take N through Z?

KLEIN

Do you think it might have something to do with how your broadcast is making it through? And why walkies aren't?

HARLEY

I assume it's because my radio has a much longer range.

KLEIN

Yeah, but a range connecting to *what*?

HARLEY

The receiver in my own equipment, I assume.

KLEIN

But if radio waves can transmit between dimensions, why haven't you been able to reach the outside?

HARLEY

I don't think we're in *different* dimensions right now. We're in the same one, we're just in different places. How is this supposed to help put us back together?

KLEIN

I thought if there was something in your equipment that was linking us together, we could maybe pull

on it. See if that gets us closer.
If that makes sense.

HARLEY
I doubt that radio waves are going
to-

Pause.

KLEIN
Harley? You there?

Harley has started digging through a drawer.

HARLEY
It's not my equipment, but there
is something in my office that
could be linking us together.

KLEIN
Throw me a bone.

HARLEY
One of the cables connected to the
reality anchor is inside my wall.

KLEIN
Ohh...
(beat)
Don't you have to leave your
office to get to the actual anchor
though?

HARLEY
...If I leave my office and nobody
sees, does it count?

Click.

Pause in Love's room.

Walkie beeps.

LANCASTER
Harley? Got an update?

HARLEY
Maybe! Give me a few minutes!

LANCASTER
You're- you're cutting it real
close, buddy...

HARLEY
(urgent but excited)
I know! I know. But we might have
found something!

LANCASTER
Ten more minutes.

HARLEY
Yeah! I know, we're almost there!

LANCASTER
Why do you sound so echo-ey? Are
you still in your office?

HARLEY
Yes! I am certainly in there! Over
and out!

LANCASTER
No wait, don't "over and out-"
Dammit!

Walkie clicks off.

Pause.

LANCASTER
...Well, he's- he's definitely
lying.
(beat)
I'm gonna tell her.

*Lancaster tears a piece of paper off a pad
and starts writing.*

Click.

Harley's empty office.

*The door opens, Harley hurries inside and
drops into his chair.*

HARLEY
(slightly out of breath)
I'm back! I have returned...

KLEIN
What took you so long?

HARLEY

I- I had to run up to where it is,
knock a hole in the wall with a
hammer, and not get caught by
Containment?

KLEIN

Oh. I just told Raddagher to look
at it for me.

HARLEY

Well, I don't have a Raddagher.

KLEIN

What'd you find?

HARLEY

There's an extra light.

KLEIN

You noticed an extra light first?
I noticed the *error message* first.

HARLEY

The light that indicates that it's
connected to something? You didn't
think that was important?

KLEIN

It was connected to something
before.

HARLEY

Yes, and now it's connected to *two*
things. It *grew* a second light.

KLEIN

No way. Hang on.

Pause.

KLEIN

Yeah, Raddagher says you're right.

HARLEY

I assume the second connection is
to your version.

KLEIN

Let's go with that.

HARLEY

What did your error say?

KLEIN

Little TN screen kept flashing
"misaligned signature type."

HARLEY

Do you know what that means?

KLEIN

Yeah, different anomalies have
different types of... radiation,
sorta? It's how the anchor knows
what kind of interference to
produce to negate it.

HARLEY

Uh huh.

KLEIN

It's like when you have two waves
that cancel each other out because
they have opposite amplitudes.

HARLEY

Oh!

KLEIN

But the signature is something
that it's supposed to pick up
automatically. It's like the
anchor can't read what's nearby.

HARLEY

What's the scip's signature type?

KLEIN

I'm looking it up.

Click.

*B side comms office. Klein clicks around
Harley's computer.*

KLEIN

I just have to find where it is.

Walkie beeps.

RADDAGHER

Updates on Love?

KLEIN

No updates on Love, Raddagher.

RADDAGHER
Did you check?

KLEIN
(sigh)
Harley, any updates on Love?

HARLEY
Everything is as it was. Sorry.

KLEIN
No updates on Love. Harley says
he's sorry.

More clicking and typing.

KLEIN
It should- ah! Here it is. Found
it.

HARLEY
So we just type it in manually?

KLEIN
I guess.

Walkie beeps.

KLEIN
Okay, I'm gonna need you to input
something for the signature type.
Can you do that?

RADDAGHER
How?

KLEIN
Use the nav buttons. The little
ones below the display.

RADDAGHER
Oh.

Pause.

KLEIN
You ready?

RADDAGHER
Ready.

KLEIN
(reading off slowly)
8h3kj7mw13.

Pause.

RADDAGHER
It didn't work.

KLEIN
What are you seeing?

RADDAGHER
It said "error" and then it went
back to before.

KLEIN
Try it again.

RADDAGHER
I didn't put it in wrong.

KLEIN
Just try it again!

RADDAGHER
(growl)

Pause.

RADDAGHER
Same.

KLEIN
What?! That doesn't make any
sense!

HARLEY
What?

KLEIN
Manually punching in the type we
have on file from previous
readings isn't working. We've
never gotten this error any other
time that Engineering looked at
it.

HARLEY
What if it changed?

KLEIN

It doesn't change. It's not a value that fluctuates.

HARLEY

How do you know? What do you use to find that out?

KLEIN

It's one of the functions on a Hume reader. It's a reading we would have gotten as soon as we found the anomaly.

HARLEY

Can we take it again?

KLEIN

Uh, yeah, probably.

HARLEY

Excellent.

Click.

Buzz of Harley's recorder.

HARLEY

I asked Lancaster if he could convince anybody from Research to sneak out of the barricades to go take the reading.

In scene.

LANCASTER

No.

HARLEY

What if you tell them it's for Klein?

LANCASTER

Then yes.

Back to Harley's recording.

HARLEY

A Side Containment was starting to cave. As Researcher Royce went below to get the reading, I made my way back to the anchor, hoping

nobody had seen the hole I knocked into the wall. Royce sent me the reading as soon as she got it. And when I plugged it into the anchor-

In scene.

HARLEY
(slowly, under his breath)
J2c4j9v45m...

Pause.

Quiet ERROR beep.

HARLEY
Nothing happened.

Back in recording.

HARLEY
So I returned to my office as fast as I could.

Click.

Klein drums her fingers anxiously on Harley's desk.

Harley's voice crackles on the radio.

HARLEY
Klein, bad news, it didn't work.

KLEIN
What's the reading?

HARLEY
I already tried it, I got a new reading and it didn't do anything-

KLEIN
Tell me the damn numbers, Harley.

HARLEY
(reading)
J2c4j9v45m.

Klein types something on her phone.

Walkie beeps.

KLEIN
You got it?

RADDAGHER
I got it.

Pause.

Walkie beeps.

RADDAGHER
I think it worked.

KLEIN
What happened?

RADDAGHER
It flashed green for a second and
then the error disappeared.

KLEIN
Yes!

HARLEY
It worked on yours?

KLEIN
Now we just need to get *our*
reading, and it should work on
your anchor.

HARLEY
Christ, I don't want to run all
the way back there...

Walkie beeps distantly.

HARLEY
Lanc? What've you got?

Click.

Love's hospital room.

LANCASTER
Containment got Royce.

HARLEY
What?

LANCASTER

They heard you talking about B
Side Containment putting people in
cells and they took it as an order
from Alves.

HARLEY

Shit.

LANCASTER

I told you to be more careful on
the walkies!

HARLEY

I have a lot to juggle right now!

LANCASTER

Haldi thinks you're siding with
them!

HARLEY

Wh- I'm not! I'm not siding with
anybody! I'm siding with all of us
put together!

LANCASTER

That doesn't even mean anything!

HARLEY

Tell her about the anchor! Tell
them all that we've got a lead on
fixing this!

In the background, Love groans quietly.

LANCASTER

(urgent surprise, quietly)
Holy shit.

Love?

Love groans again.

END EPISODE