

the Switch

AN ORPHANS STORY

SCRIPT BY

DRACO ALEKSANDER

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

JAMES BARBAROSSA

ZACHARY FORTAIS-GOMM

WILD TALES BY

ZACHARY FORTAIS-GOMM

WILD TALES

ALLIANCE INTELLIGENCE TRANSCRIPTION UNDERGROUND BROADCAST - "WILD TALES: FIVE KATHRYNS"

::BEGIN TRANSCRIPTION::

[[INSIDE - QUIET ROOM]]

[[RADIO EQUIPMENT SCANNING FREQUENCIES]]

[[WILD TALES IS PICKED UP]]

[[SPACE LOUNGE MUSIC PLAYING]]

Charles Pritchett: Well hello once again to our faithful listeners. I am broadcasting live from Wild Outpost One with this week's edition of.. Wild Tales.

[[CHARLES SIGHS]]

CP: Huh! That doesn't... feel quite right, going at it alone.. You may be wondering where my steadfast co-host, Baz Goodrich, is. Well... not to worry. He is here, but given the events last week we have been battenning down the hatches, and... he is currently hard at work upgrading our defence systems.

[[CHARLES PAUSES]]

[[MIC BEING MOVED]]

CP: Say hello to the listeners, Baz!

Baz Goodrich (far away): Hello! Sorry, I'm far away.

CP: Not to worry at all, Baz! We didn't wanna leave you, our faithful listeners, without another wonderful tale, so I'm here to bring you the goods.

[[GEOFFRY CHIMES IN]]

Wild Tales GeoFFRy: Uh... Bing Bong! I- I'm also here, Charles, y- you could let me co-host!

BG (far away): No, get off the broadcast. I need all your processors working on the programming for these things.

WTG: Haha... yes, uh... very well! I'm, uh... I'm a little sad, aha...

CP: Heh, sorry about that everyone. Let's focus on today's tale; it

EPISODE FIVE: THE SWITCH

has been submitted by Draco Alexander! It is called... The Switch. This submission tells the tale of everyday Collective Life for Natural Borns, and the clones who work steadfast by their side! Enjoy!

[[WILD TALES FADES OUT]]

[[INSIDE - OFFICE FOYER]]
[[CORDELIA TYPING]]
[[PNEUMATIC DOOR SLIDES OPEN]]
[[FOOTSTEPS]]

Bailey: Morning Cordelia!

Cordelia Foster: Good morning!

[[MORE FOOTSTEPS]]
[[PNEUMATIC DOOR SLIDES CLOSED]]

Jackson: Ah, Bailey! Early as always, I see!

B: Yes... sir, just... doing my best for the company... Mr Jackson.

J: Oh, please, please! Just call me Jackson! Now, I'd like you to stick with me today, get yer feet wet in these negotiations!

[[FOOTSTEPS LEADING AWAY]]

... ..

[[INSIDE - OFFICE FOYER]]
[[CORDELIA TYPING]]
[[PNEUMATIC DOOR SLIDES OPEN]]
[[FOOTSTEPS]]
[[BAILEY MAKES A STRETCHING SOUND AND YAWNS]]

B: ... morning, Cordelia!

CF: Good morning, Bailey! There's a message for you in the queue... shall I send it to your work station, or your personal datapad?

B: Already? Ugh, and here I thought I was getting a head start on the day... Uh, send it to my datapad... please.

WILD TALES

[[DATAPAD BEEPS]]

B: Damn it... This was sent in the middle of the night! And he probably expected me to respond to it immediately too.

CF: Who?

B: ...Jackson.

CF: Ohh, I see... weeell, I don't know how you could have replied before now, since it was sent to the company server.

B: Yeah, but... you know how he is... as soon as an idea enters his head, he expects everyone to jump to!

[[PAUSE]]

B: Uh... still. Thanks for making sure I got the message.

CF: Of course... I- I hope it turns out well!

B: Oh... Thanks, uh... I hope you have a nice day, too!

... ..

[[INSIDE - OFFICE FOYER]]

[[BOTH CHUCKLING]]

CF: Hey!

B: Oh, oh, sorry, that was insensitive, I've just never seen you not at your desk!

CF: Clones still have to sleep, y'know. My schedule just happens to bookend yours because I... handle all the little tasks that aren't important enough to require a Natural Born's attention.

B: Oh, and we greatly appreciate your efforts in those areas!

[[PNEUMATIC DOOR SLIDES OPEN]]

[[FOOTSTEPS]]

J: Ah, good morning Bailey!

B: Good morning, Jackson!

4

EPISODE FIVE: THE SWITCH

CF: Good morning, sir!

J: ...Cordelia-

CF: Hmm-

J: Now! Bailey! I saw that briefing you prepared on the Aegis Financial Deal, outstanding work! When you've got a moment, come to my office so that we can discuss it further!

B: Of course, I'll be there... right away!

J: Excellent! And, uh... don't dally too long with the help.

[[JACKSON'S FOOTSTEPS LEAVE]]

[[CORDELIA AND BAILEY PAUSE, AWKWARDLY]]

B: I'd... better get going.

[[BAILEY'S FOOTSTEPS BEGIN TO LEAVE, BEFORE HALTING]]

B: ...would you mind if I had lunch out here, today? Or would that be too distracting?

CF: I... wouldn't mind! I suppose...

B: Alright. See you later, then...

[[BAILEY'S FOOTSTEPS LEAVE]]

[[CORDELIA LEANS BACK IN HER CHAIR]]

[[CORDELIA MURMURS TO HERSELF, HAPPILY]]

... ..

[[INSIDE - OFFICE FOYER]]

[[BOTH LAUGHING]]

B: ...and then, Jackson leapt up, and stormed off! Oh, you should have seen his face!

CF: Aww, it must have been so red!

[[THEY BOTH LAUGH]]

WILD TALES

J: Ah-heh-hem.

[[LAUGHTER ABRUPTLY STOPS]]

B: Sorry, Jacks- uh- sir. I-I'll get... back to my desk.

J: See that you do.

[[JACKSON'S FOOTSTEPS LEAVE]]

CF: Talk to you later?

B: Yeah... later...

... ..

[[INSIDE - OFFICE FOYER]]

[[PNEUMATIC DOOR OPENS]]

[[CORDELIA BARKER TYPING]]

[[BAILEY'S FOOTSTEPS]]

B: ...Where's Cordelia?

Cordelia Barker: I am Cordelia.

B: No... no, I mean Cordelia Foster. The one whose seat you're sitting in!

CB: Ah, my predecessor. She has been reassigned. My call sign is Barker.

B: Reassigned! For what!?

CB: I believe the transferal file listed the primary cause as "abnormally close interpersonal behaviour", is there anything else I can help you with.

B: No, no, thank you very much.

[[JACKON'S FOOTSTEPS]]

J: Good morning, Bailey! I see you've met our ew Cordelia!

CB: Good morning, sir.

B: Yes sir, good morning sir- why exactly did we need a new one?

J: Oh, well, our old Cordelia's efficiency had dropped a bit lately, she

EPISODE FIVE: THE SWITCH

was getting distracted too easily, as I'm sure you noticed, so... here we are!

[[BAILEY IS SILENT]]
[[BARKER CONTINUES TYPING]]

J: Is there... something the matter, Bailey?

B: No sir, no, I just... I think I forgot something at home... I'll be an hour at most

[[BAILEY'S FOOTSTEPS]]
[[FIRE DOOR OPENING]]
[[OUTSIDE - FIRE ESCAPE STAIRWAY]]
[[ECHOING FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE]]
[[CAR ALARM IN DISTANCE]]
[[BAILEY TAKES A RAGGED BREATH]]

B: ...she was only a clone... she was only- a clone.

[[PAUSES]]
[[SHUDDERS]]
[[TRIES TO HOLD BACK A SOB]]

B: ...I'm sorry. I'm so... so, so, so sorry...

[[THE CITY RUMBLES LOUDLY IN THE DISTANCE]]

[[WILD TALES MUSIC FADES BACK IN]]

CP: ...Says a lot, doesn't it?

BG (close up): It really does.

[[CHARLES LOUDLY BREAKS THE SILENCE]]

CP: Baz! You're back!

BG: Aww, I could only stay away for so long! I missed you! And I missed all of you out there.

CP: Well, I'm sure everyone else missed you too, I know I certainly did.

WILD TALES

[[GEOFFRY CHIMES IN]]

WTG: I was here the whole time, guys..

BG: GeoFFRy, we are live! Can you stop it!

WTG: Alright, alright, alright.. alright... alright..

BG: A- and what an interesting tale to come back in on.

CP: Yes... it really makes you think about the day-to-day grind that drills down. not only on clones, but... Natural Borns as well.

BG: Yes, the ever-crushing boot of society. Ooh, that's dark.

CP: It is, but important to discuss! Dear listeners, we're suddenly under the heal of a rather large boot, and we are so thankful for your support in this time.

BG: Yes, indeed... until next week, listeners... this is Wild Outpost One..

BOTH: Signing off..

::END TRANSCRIPTION::

::AUTOMATIC FORWARD TO - CMDR. X TEMUARA::