

FIND US ALIVE EPISODE 12: Wild Card Effect

[Alarms blaring, deep earth rumbling, static distortion]

[Characters speak in crosstalk]

KLEIN

Everybody stay calm! A D-class rigged a bunch of Dash Ones and they've all gone off at once, I'm trying to get people to tell me what's going on. We've got different effects in different places, we've got feedback on the radios, I can't get ahold of Security-

LANCASTER

Don't panic. I'm sure we'll be getting word from Klein soon. It's just cold! We can survive cold. Who has the smallest office? Great, everybody pile in. I think I have a couple blankets in mine. I'm sure they're dealing with it, there are worse things that could happen to the site than it freezing-

KLEIN

Why's it so damn hot in here?! Who has some information on what's going on with the temperature control?! The thermostat says 68 but I have mercury thermometer that's reading ONE HUNDRED AND NINE-

RADDAGHER

I'm blacked out in floors BH, AE, BF. I repeat, I have no cameras on three floors of the facility-

KLEIN

Can we get somebody to do something about the blackouts? The LAST thing we need is even more Dash Ones going off during all this-

LOVE

HELLO???!! Can we do something about
the vine monster that just PHASED
THROUGH THE FUCKING WALL-

KLEIN

There's ALSO a Dash Two? Well, can we
get someone to go do something about
that? Anybody got a flamethrower or
something?!

What the HELL do you mean, "it
teleported?!"

LANCASTER

Okay- Nobody's answering from Upper
Management's channel, but I'm sure
they're just talking to other people.
It'll be fine. They'll- they'll get to
us eventually-

RADDAGHER

Reduced gravity in wings BF-1 through
BF-3. I repeat, reduced gravity in
wings BF-1 through BF-3.

KLEIN

Yeah, that's great and everything, but
it's kinda hard to do any "directing"
when I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON-

[Click]

[Clear audio]

HARLEY

Item number. SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty.

Object class, Keter.

Special Containment Procedures,
revised.

SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty's activity is to
be monitored by Site-107 personnel from
within the associated extradimensional
space. All instances of
SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash One are to be

broken before completion by any and all personnel available.

Should an instance of SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash One be completed, the location must be reported to the Containment Department... and any resulting secondary effects dealt with accordingly.

Footnote: see log of recorded Wild Card effects.

Description.

SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty is an extradimensional rift resembling a mineral deposit vein, located at the bottom of a disused copper mine in Eureka County, Nevada.

The designation SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty also refers to the extradimensional pocket universe associated with, and assumably *within* the anomaly.

SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty's primary observable effect is self-replication through the movement of liquid or loose particulate matter (such as dirt, crumbs or dust) within a fifteen meter radius. Completion in a copy of the object's shape results in the disappearance of the matter used. Direct physical contact of any object or creature with SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty results in disappearance as well.

It is now assumed that materials, objects and creatures vanished upon contact with SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty have been transported into the anomaly's associated subdimension.

The anomaly's effects change drastically, however, when experienced

from within the aforementioned subdimension.

Within SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty's pocket dimension, the anomaly's abilities have increase in both amount and aggression compared to outside. The previously observed area of effect of fifteen meters becomes void, SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty's effects observed in all available areas. The anomaly continues self-replication via similar methods, using not only loose particulate matter and liquids, but additional avenues as well. Such new methods include plant matter, structural damage to objects such as water stains or cracks, and hand-created images such as drawings, scratches or object arrangements. These replications are hereby known as instances of SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash One.

Should a Dash One be completed successfully, the instance becomes a nearly-perfect copy of the original anomaly in all aspects excluding size. The completion of such instances also results in unpredictable environmental effects on the surrounding area, including-

Dash Two instances are creatures created by SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty's effects. It is currently theorized that Dash Two instances are caused by the formation of a Dash One using biological material from a still-living creature, like the branches of a plant or web of a spider.

Instances of SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty can be halted with relative ease if personnel employ situational awareness and stay alert to their surroundings.

In addition to the creation of Dash One and Dash Two instances, SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty exhibits a memetic effect that causes-

[Static distortion]

Addendum. Investigations into cyclical nature of SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty's subdimension pending, following Incident B.

LANCASTER

(teeth chattering)

N-no, it'll be- it'll be fine- I'm just going out to- to see if my signal- will be any better out there-

HARLEY

(Increased distortion)

Addendum. Investigation into the creation of anamorphic Dash One instances as created by multiple individuals pending.

RADDAGHER

(melting down)

Someone respond. Respond. I can't see them. I can't see them. I can't see. I can't see-

HARLEY

(Increased distortion)

Addendum. Investigation into unexplained use of Scranton Reality Anchor within Site-107 pending.

LOVE

Officer Haldi, I found the vine monster! I found the Dash T-

[Monster roars, Love screams]

HARLEY

(Increased distortion)

Addendum. Investigation into effects of direct physical contact with the anomaly pending.

KLEIN

No, I can't advise! I can't advise! I don't know what to tell you to do!

HARLEY

Error.

KLEIN

Harley! Do you have ANYTHING? Any information?

HARLEY

Error.

LANCASTER

Harley, are you by yourself? Is your space heater still-

HARLEY

Error.

RADDAGHER

Harley, Agent Love isn't responding-

HARLEY

Error.

KLEIN

(Overlapping)

I'm gonna need that update-

RADDAGHER

(Overlapping)

Something happened to Love-

LANCASTER

(Overlapping)

I could really use some help-

KLEIN

(Overlapping)

Cannot advise-

RADDAGHER
(Overlapping)
I don't understand-

[Loud thunking click, silence]

[Cords unplugging, battery drops and rolls on floor]

[Harley takes a deep breath]

HARLEY
(To himself)
Holy shit, I don't-

I don't know what to do.

[Door swings quickly open]

[Klein breathing heavily]

HARLEY
Dr. Klein- ?

KLEIN
I ran here.

HARLEY
I can see that.

KLEIN
You weren't answering your walkie-

HARLEY
I... took the battery out.

KLEIN
Why?

HARLEY
It was- getting a lot of interference.
Why are you here? Aren't there bigger
things you should-

KLEIN
I can't.

HARLEY

...why can't you?

KLEIN
Can you do it?

HARLEY
Wh- wait, do what?

KLEIN
Tell everybody what to do. I can't. I
can't do it. You like talking, right?
Can you talk to them?

HARLEY
...I am VASTLY underqualified for-

KLEIN
What if I order you?

HARLEY
That would be an abuse of power?

KLEIN
Please?

HARLEY
No.

KLEIN
Please! Look, I'm gonna resign or
something, I know I'm a terrible
Director, I just need you to do me
this-

HARLEY
Then... be a better one.

KLEIN
...'scuse me?

HARLEY
Then stop being a terrible site
Director and be a good one instead.

KLEIN
But I don't know what to-

HARLEY

Neither do any of us! None of us know what to do! We're in uncharted territory, there's no scripted plan for how to deal with this! With any of it! There's no right answer.

So there's kinda no wrong one either.

KLEIN

What about the answer where the call I make gets people killed?

HARLEY

You're qualified for this. Shao wouldn't have let you do this if you weren't.

And God, they don't even let me in the meetings, so I'm DEFINITELY not cut out to-

KLEIN

(Crosstalk)

I KNOW, I know they don't let you in the meetings, I'm sorry they don't let you in the meetings.

I'm sorry.

HARLEY

I don't need you to apologize. I need you to tell me what to do. I need you to be my director.

KLEIN

...Alright. So what do we do?

We need to brief everybody on everything that's happening. We have a Dash Two to kill, a couple people have said it's jumping into walls and then disappearing. Teleportation or something. We have a couple power outages in a few places, so we need light down there. Botany's wing has dropped to freezing temperatures, we

need to evacuate any plants we can get. Upper Management offices have jumped to high temperatures, but if we can get people out that doesn't have to be a high priority. And low gravity down by Engineering, we're risking damage to servers and life support equipment that could make it a LOT harder to deal with all that other stuff.

You know a lot about how the departments function. Socially, I mean.

HARLEY

Yes I do.

KLEIN

Dispatch some people.

HARLEY

...Can I use the site comm?

KLEIN

What do you think?

[Static]

LANCASTER

(Teeth chattering)

We're okay. We're okay. Um, th-they said to stand by, so-

HARLEY

(Intercom)

Attention, Site-107.

There is a Dash Two roaming the building. It can teleport, apparently.

LANCASTER

I'M SORRY, THERE'S A WHAT-

HARLEY

Containment Department. Get on Security's radio channel and await messages from Surveillance regarding the current whereabouts of the

instance. Fire seems to work best for these things.

LANCASTER

I- I THOUGHT IT WAS COLD EVERYWHERE!

HARLEY

Medical: Your... Your job should be obvious here, I feel.

LANCASTER

Alright, let's- let's go, I guess!

[Click]

[Harley's intercom audio comes from outside a door]

HARLEY

(intercom)

Secondly. We've lost power in several areas of the site.

RADDAGHER

Harley?

HARLEY

(intercom)

Psychology, Botany, Maintenance. Grab flashlights and start sweeping the blacked out areas for unseemly activity. Tune your radios to Security's station for updates. Mr. Hodges, better break out those bigass LED lamps.

RADDAGHER

Containment, I have eyes on several victims of the Dash Two, over.

[Click]

[Intercom echoes through an empty corridor]

HARLEY

(intercom)

Third. Gravity has lowered in wings
BF-1 through BF-3.

The servers and some of the life
support equipment are in jeopardy as a
result and we need people on the BF
floor to literally go and hold stuff
down.

[Monster hisses]

All members of Security and Engineering
who participated in that very poorly
attended and very overly-enthusiastic
office touch football game last year,
please report to wing BF-1 to pin some
large metal equipment to the floor.

[Click]

[Harley's voice reverberates through the hall
outside]

HARLEY

Fourth, we've had extreme temperature
changes in wings AB-2 and AD-4, most
notably including the greenhouse. We
need to remove any and all plants from
the greenhouse before any more can
freeze. Anything endangered by the heat
in AB-2 can be removed AFTER Botany has
been cleared out.

KLEIN

Who are you assigning to do that?

HARLEY

Oh. I put the strongest people in other
places, didn't I?

KLEIN

You should have written this d-

HARLEY

(audibly grinning)

Wait. I've got it.

[Intercom clicks on again]

HARLEY

Research and Records Departments,
whoever gets the most plants out of the
greenhouse the fastest is the better
department and has eternal bragging
rights until the end of time.

Okay. Is that everything? Did I cover
everything?

KLEIN

(impressed)

I think you did.

HARLEY

How long until the next Reset,
hypothetically?

KLEIN

Not exactly sure, but we're getting
real close.

HARLEY

We can make it, right?

KLEIN

I don't know, what do you think?

HARLEY

I think...

I think we can make it.

[END EPISODE]