

FIND US ALIVE EPISODE 13: Chaos/Catharsis

[Static]

HARLEY

Incident report.

Log date: [static]

Concerning SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty.

Concerning instances of
SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash One.

Concerning an instance of
SCP-SixtyThreeTwenty Dash Two.

Concerning personnel of Foundation
Site-107.

[Walkie click]

KLEIN

Masterson! I'm on my way! Don't
let those Records dweebs get a
head start!

HARLEY

Concerning disregard of
previously-instated Foundation
emergency protocol.

[Walkie click]

LANCASTER

Okay, if we're all doing this now,
I call dibs on one of the big ones
in the BH-9 wing! Bring me a
Molotov!

HARLEY

Concerning efforts to prevent
future losses to site property and
personnel.

[Walkie click]

RADDAGHER

Agent Love, this is Security,
please confirm your safety. I
repeat, please respond, over.

HARLEY

Begin log-

[Click]

[Buttons click as Harley switches rapidly between channels]

HARLEY

Research, Dr. Klein is on her way
to help with getting the crops out
of the greenhouse. I'll request a
progress update in a few minutes.
Over.

Security, I have a rotating camera
feed from the remaining
operational cameras. You'll have
some of the blacked out spots
soon.

Channel 5, the Surveillance office
has a small stock of backup
lithium batteries. Psychology
people, go and grab them so we can
get some cameras for the blackout
areas. It'll help the sweep. And
check the closets for ladders!

Channel 3, update me on the
situation in the hot section of
the building when you get a
chance.

[Intercom clicks on]

Raddagher, no sign of Love?

RADDAGHER

(Distressed, on comm)

No.

HARLEY

Did you see what happened to her?

RADDAGHER

The Dash Two grabbed her and
jumped into the wall.

HARLEY

Have you seen it since?

RADDAGHER

No.

HARLEY

...Wait wait wait, back up. What do
you mean when you say "into the
wall?"

[Click]

[Walkie click, Lancaster's voice echoes slightly]

LANCASTER

Roger that. Over and out.

Okay, I'll- I'm going this way. My
walkie's on, call if you need me.
Harley's going to keep us updated.

God, it's dark down here.

[Flashlight clicks on]

Camera, camera... camera!

[Plastic and metal clanking]

Okay, where's the- where's the
hatch for the- dammit, I need two
hands for this...

[Shuffling]

(Holding the flashlight in his mouth)
Here's the- okay, how do I- ah!

[Plastic clicking, battery slotting into place]

[Quiet beep]

(Taking flashlight out of mouth)
Got it!

One down, uh, indeterminate number
to go. Hi, Raddagher! You... can't
hear me.

Let's go find some more.

[Ladder clanking]

[Footsteps on linoleum]

[footsteps stop]

LANCASTER
(laughing nervously)
Ha, you scared me!

[No response]

Hello?

[A few more footsteps]

What's...

Hello? Are you-

...oh, holy shit.

[Click]

HARLEY
I'm not inclined to believe you,
actually. Over.

KLEIN
(on walkie)
We're kicking their asses! We're
already on the potatoes!
(Off walkie)
Kiss my ass, Dr. Gupta!
Professionalism is dead! There is
no employee handbook here!

HARLEY
Good to hear. Over.

Channel 5, please update.

LANCASTER
(On walkie)
THERE'S SOMEBODY STUCK INSIDE A
WALL, OVER.

HARLEY
...Please clarify, over.

LANCASTER
(Stuttering)
Somebody is stuck- their body is
like half inside and half outside
OF THE WALL.

HARLEY
I really don't know what you mean,
are they alive?

LANCASTER
YEAH THEY'RE ALIVE BUT THEY'RE
CLIPPING THROUGH A WALL LIKE BANJO
KAZOOIE, OVER.

HARLEY
Can you get me a camera?

LANCASTER
I-I think so, give me a second.

HARLEY
Medical, we may have a situation.
I'm getting the details, please
stand by, over.

LANCASTER
Okay, can you see now?

HARLEY
I can see you, shine your
flashlight at the-

Ohmygod.

[Comm clicks]

[Static, increasing in distortion]

RADDAGHER

(On comm)

Harley what the fuck is going on
with that person in BF-5-

HARLEY

I DON'T KNOW, I'M WORKING ON IT-

[Static abruptly stops]

[Silence]

[Deep distorted rumbling]

[Distorted backwards hissing]

[Indistinct grunt and strained breathing]

[Rumbling, stone crackling and crumbling]

[Distortion ends abruptly as Love gasping raggedly,
coughing violently. We hear her impact the ground]

[Slithering, wooden crackling, monstrous hissing]

[Love coughs and groans in pain]

[Monstrous hissing and growling gets closer to the mic]

LOVE

N-no-

[Lighter flicks]

[Road flare sparks loudly, monster hisses angrily]

[Wooden and slithery skittering as the monster retreats]

[Love exhales exhaustedly]

[Walkie beep]

LOVE

...D... Dash Two...

[Click]

RADDAGHER

We need Medical to-

[Walkie beep]

Love, where are you?

LOVE

(On walkie)

I- I don't know, it's really dark-
I don't know where- it went-

RADDAGHER

Do you have a light?

LOVE

I have a flare-

RADDAGHER

What can you see?

LOVE

There's a- a sign that says-
Containment Personnel Only, but
it's-

RADDAGHER

Missing the first "n" in
"Containment?"

LOVE

Yeah-

RADDAGHER

Stay where you are.

LOVE

What?

RADDAGHER

Over and out.

[Intercom clicks]

RADDAGHER

Harley, you're on the cameras.

[Click]

[Road flare hisses]

LOVE

Okay, vine monster. Let's dance.

(Shouting)

Heyyyy! I'm all alone down here in the dark! Down here all by myself! Sure would suck if something came out and... I don't know, ate me or something!

[Silence]

Come on, you giant weed-

[Silence as she walks]

[Distorted noise]

[Quiet hissing farther down the hall]

LOVE

(Grinning)

There you are.

No no no, I'm getting rid of it, look!

[Flare sparking and bouncing on the linoleum, flare dies]

No flare, see?

[Hissing gets closer]

You just came right out of that wall, huh?

[Hissing gets more aggressive]

Whoa, no no no. It's okay. It's okay, see? I'm not gonna hurt you. Bygones and all that shit, let's just...

[Low growling close up]

(Nervous)

There we go, we're just all gonna
be alright. We're cool, we're-

[Monster hisses loudly. Love cries out,
chokes]

[Commotion, Love grunts, monster hisses and
snarls]

[Love screams, thud as she impacts the wall]

[Love coughs and spits]

LOVE

Oh- fuck- fuck you! I was t..
trying to be- nice!

[Scuffle, Love chokes, monster hissing]

[Aerosol hisses, flames blast suddenly]

[Monster hisses/screeches angrily, wood
crackling burning]

[Strange phasing noise, hissing stops]

RADDAGHER

Harley, the Dash Two is on the
move.

LOVE

...Raddagher?

RADDAGHER

Are you alright?

LOVE

Probably got a couple cracked ribs
or something, but yeah, I'm- I'm
cool-

RADDAGHER

Then let's go.

LOVE

Where?

RADDAGHER

Surveillance office.

LOVE

But what about that thing?!

RADDAGHER

Gonna track and kill it.

LOVE

You know, I'm not EXACTLY 100%
right-

RADDAGHER

YOU track. I'll kill.

LOVE

You trust me with that?

RADDAGHER

I don't trust you. But you're
injured.

LOVE

...Cool.

[Click]

HARLEY

(Over site comm)

Attention Site-107. There is a
Dash Two loose in the facility.
From what we have gathered so far,
it has some sort of spacial
manipulation ability and it's
using that to trap people inside
the walls.

Field agents: Dr. Masterson has
opened the closet next to the
Containment chamber in BH-9.
There, you'll find mining
equipment you can use to break
people out of the walls. DO NOT
KILL ANYONE IN THE PROCESS.

[Comm clicks off]

[Walkie beep]

KLEIN

(On walkie)

Harley, we have most of the food out of the greenhouse, I'm moving to sweep downstairs for trapped people.

HARLEY

Copy that. Tune in to Channel 5.

Lancaster, are we seeing any more people stuck?

LANCASTER

(On walkie)

Only a couple. If the Dash One is doing this, I think it's moving around the building, over.

HARLEY

Shit, I can't see everything and I don't know where Surveillance went...

KLEIN

Harley, I'm clearing you to find someone to take over for- OH SHIT HOLD ON-

[Walkie clicks off]

[Harley clicks a button several times.]

HARLEY

Okay okay okay Klein, where did you go?

[Comm clicks on]

LOVE

HARLEY!

HARLEY

WHAT- Love?

LOVE

Harley I'm alive but Raddagher is
fighting the monster-

[Deep earth rumbling, tremor rattling objects on desk]

[Click]

[Walkie beeps]

KLEIN

(On walkie)

Harley, I missed a Dash One, it
went off right in front of me.

HARLEY

Dammit, okay, maybe we should-

LOVE

(on comm)

FUCK, HARLEY, IT'S RIGHT OUTSIDE,
WHAT DO WE DO?!

HARLEY

UHH-

LOVE

HARLEY-

HARLEY

I DUNNO, SET IT ON FIRE OR
SOMETHING!

LOVE

WITH THE FLARE AGAIN?

HARLEY

DO YOU HAVE A FLARE?!

LOVE

NO!

KLEIN

'COURSE I HAVE A FUCKING FLARE!

[Walkie beeps]

HARLEY

Klein, sorry, I was on comms with
Love, what's going on over there?

[Tape rewind]

KLEIN
Harley, I missed a Dash One, it
went off right in front of me.

HARLEY
(on walkie)
Dammit, okay, maybe we should-

UHH-

KLEIN
...Should do what?!

HARLEY
I DUNNO, SET IT ON FIRE OR
SOMETHING!

KLEIN
What, the Dash One?

HARLEY
DO YOU HAVE A FLARE?!

KLEIN
'COURSE I HAVE A FUCKING FLARE!

[Click]

HARLEY
(Over site comm)
The Dash Two has been located in
BF-1, go get it. Fire, not guns!
Their blood makes new Dash Ones
really quickly so don't shoot it.
Blow torches encouraged, don't let
it get near the walls!

[Monster hisses, flare sparks]

[Raddagher grunts in pain]

LOVE

You can't just stand there, it can reach too far! Get out of the way!

RADDAGHER
(Growls)

LOVE
Dodge left- AAAAH-

[monster hiss, smash against wall]

RADDAGHER
GET TO THE OFFICE!

LOVE
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU DOWN HERE!

[Raddagher growls in frustration again]

LOVE
DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK, I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE TILL BACKUP GETS HERE!

RADDAGHER
FINE! HERE!

[Click]

[Fire smoldering]

LANCASTER
...Shit, did that actually work?

KLEIN
I think it did. There's nothing left of it.

LANCASTER
I thought nothing happened if you shot stuff at them?

KLEIN
No- we hadn't done impact testing on the completed copies yet, we were working on developing safety measures before we-

LANCASTER

Did you apply any of those- of your safety theories before you lit this one up?

KLEIN

I... did not.

LANCASTER

And you were just... carrying your flare gun around?

KLEIN

There's a Dash Two on the loose!

LANCASTER

...There are like, twenty completed Dash One instances cornered off around site, correct?

KLEIN

Not including the ones in the containment chamber, yeah.

LANCASTER

How many in the containment chamber?

KLEIN

Seventeen, all little ones.

LANCASTER

How many flares do you have for that gun?

[Click]

HARLEY

(All site comm)

We are almost clear in Botany's wing, I repeat: we almost have all the food out of the cold wing.

I'm seeing the Rogue Faction putting all that pent up rage to good use rescuing the victims of the Dash Two. Medical, contact surveillance for their locations.

Channel 5, how are we looking?

[Walkie beep]

KLEIN
THE ANSWER IS FIRE!

HARLEY
What?

LANCASTER
Setting completed Dash One
instances on fire breaks them
completely!

KLEIN
We can't get to all of them by
ourselves though, most of them are
around BH-9.

HARLEY
Klein, how long until the reset?

KLEIN
I don't know but it ain't long!

HARLEY
Requesting permission to instigate
large-scale property damage.

KLEIN
Permission granted?

[Site comm clicks]

HARLEY
(Site comm, airline pilot voice)
Personnel of Site-107, we are
beginning our descent into
anarchy, please be advised: around
site, you'll find every Dash One
instance that security has
sectioned off after we failed to
stop its completion.

These instances present a danger
to our workplace and are not

compliant with modern OSHA regulations. It has also recently come to light that the only means of destroying these instances is by setting them on fire. It is noted that the maintenance department has blow torches, the security department has flare guns, and several departments have stockpiles of very potent alcohol.

It is also noted that our Research department has substantial reason to believe that we will be experiencing an additional temporal reset at any moment, and any damage will be moot in the next several hours.

Site-107, I have been advised by our fearless leader to impart the following message to all unoccupied staff:

Light these fuckers up.

[Click]

LANCASTER

Okay, if we're all doing this now, I call dibs on one of the big ones in the BH-9 wing! Bring me a Molotov!

[Click]

LOVE

(On walkie)

Oh my god, it's dead already! You can stop!

[Wood crackling]

RADDAGHER

Our hell dimension now.

[Click]

[Flare sparking]

KLEIN
(Laughing maniacally)

[Backwards sci-fi noise]

KLEIN
Another one down!

[Click]

LOVE
Harley! Comstock from Engineering
just walked past one in the
breakroom in AD-2!

HARLEY
(Site comm)
Mr. Comstock, check the breakroom.

LOVE
And tell them they're an idiot!

[Comm clicks]

HARLEY
(Laughing)
I'm not going to do that.

[Click]

KLEIN
What are you doing?!

LANCASTER
Throwing a chair through a window!

KLEIN
Why?!

LANCASTER
BECAUSE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO AND
MY ACTIONS HAVE NO CONSEQUENCES

KLEIN
Alright! Go nuts!

[Lancaster laughs maniacally. Glass shatters]

[Click]

HARLEY

(Sports commentator)

And it's Dr. Giometti with the blow torch; wait, Researcher Mosler steps in with a rubber band slingshot and a wad of paper and rubbing alcohol, making this a ranged attempt- AND THEY GET THE GOOOOOLD! Right on the money, nice shot, gentlemen!

[Click]

KLEIN

Two more! Only two left in the containment chamber!

[Click]

[Wood crackling. Raddagher and Love breathe heavily]

Love
I think... I think we got it.

Raddagher
Yeah-

[Dash Two wheezes]

[Clothes shuffling, Love lets out a high-pitched shriek, fires off gun]

[Beat]

[Love bursts out laughing]

[Raddagher laughs as well]

[Booming bassy reset noise]

[Deep earth rumbling, breach alarm blaring]

[Harley gasps sharply]

HARLEY

(Out of breath)

We- did we-

[Harley laughs and whoops loudly off mic as
the alarms continue to blare]

[END OF EPISODE]