

INT. CONTROL ROOM - LATER

Ernie is at the controls. Harry and Joe and a number of other Oikos Galenou employees are in the room.

HARRY
Anything so far, Ernie?

ERNIE
Something came in, Dr. Lal, but it was only a three-hundred thousand word dissertation about the influence of Hindu mythology on H.P. Lovecraft.

JOE
Uh, we're fucked...

ERNIE
Not necessarily, Dr. Tucker. The transmission ended with the words MORE TO FOLLOW.

HARRY
Well, let's hope it follows.

FADE TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - LATER

The crowd in the room is thinner. There are empty and half-drunk coffee cups strewn around. Joe and Harry look tired.

HARRY
Anything, Ernie?

ERNIE
Still silent, Dr. Lal.

Joe takes out a metal flask from the hip pocket of his jacket and takes a swig, then offers the flask to Harry, who waves it off.

FADE TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - LATER

There are only a few people left in the room. There are empty and half-full containers of takeout food strewn around in addition to the coffee cups. Harry, Joe, and Ernie haven't slept in over 30 hours and look like it.