

STATION 151

EPISODE 2.8
“UNBOXING”

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BASED ON THE SERIES BY

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Summary of S2E8: After a failed attack on Richard, Wayne is locked in the storage room with Buzz and Doctor Alfieri. Inside, Alfieri finally reveals the grisly truth behind Wayne's origin and purpose at Station 151.

INT. STATION 151.

[SFX: Door slams]

[SFX: Footsteps]

ALFIERI

Jesus Holy Christ. You've really lost it, Robertson.
I mean, I knew you had a few screws loose, but I've never seen crazy like this.

ASTRID

Wayne? Are you okay?

ALFIERI

Seriously, what *was* that?
You attacked Richard like some kind of wild animal.

WAYNE

(sniffs)

What? I didn't attack anybody.

ALFIERI

(laughs in disbelief)
Wayne, you're literally caked in blood.
I think your nose is broken, too.

WAYNE

(sniffs)

What the--?

(sniffs)

Agghh.

Did you do this to me?!

ALFIERI

No, Wayne, you attacked Richard and he pistol whipped you.
I'm surprised he didn't blow your head off.

WAYNE

Attack Richard?
No, no I didn't!

ALFIERI
Wow. You've *completely* lost it.

ASTRID
Wayne, Doctor Alfieri is telling the truth.
You attacked him.

WAYNE
What the hell...
I don't remember that.
I only remember Spegg—
Ugh. Nevermind.

ASTRID
What did you just say?

WAYNE
Nothing.

ASTRID
It's not nothing.
You were having a conversation with Spegg not three minutes ago.
I heard the whole thing. At least, your side of it.

WAYNE
It must have been another hallucination.

ALFIERI
What are you two talking about?
What is she saying?

WAYNE
Nothing! Shut up!

ASTRID
Wayne, no reasonable person would believe that these are random hallucinations.
You were instructed to attack Richard and you followed those orders.
Shall I play the conversation back for you?

WAYNE
No, Astrid!

ALFIERI

Ohhkay, I'm just gonna let you and little your AI buddy talk this out.

[SFX: Footsteps moving away from Wayne]

WAYNE

Where do you think you're going?!

ALFIERI

Getting the hell away from you.

WAYNE

Move another inch and I will sick Buzz on you!

BUZZ

(Barks angrily)

ALFIERI

I'm just gonna sit down right here. No big deal. Just keeping my distance in case you decide to lose your mind again.

WAYNE

I'm not losing my mind!

ALFIERI

Whatever you say, Wayne.

ASTRID

Wayne, seriously. Please listen to this.

WAYNE

I don't want to hear it, Astrid!

~PLAYBACK~

WAYNE

(pained)

Argggghh!

ALFIERI

What's wrong with you, Robertson?

ASTRID

Wayne, is it happening again?

ALFIERI
Who's he talking to?

WAYNE
Why? Why would you all die?

RICHARD
Snap out of it, Robertson!

(pause)

WAYNE
You want me to... *kill* Richard?
But I can't do that. He's armed and—

(pause)

WAYNE
Huh? What?
Yeah.
I'll kill him.

~END PLAYBACK~

WAYNE
That doesn't mean anything, okay?

ASTRID
Those are your words Wayne.

WAYNE
I don't care!

ASTRID
Do I need to play it again?

WAYNE
No! Fine, you win, alright?

ASTRID
What do you mean, I win?

WAYNE
(frustrated)

You're right. Okay?
I've been hearing Spegg's voice in my head all goddamn day.

ASTRID
Oh my gosh. This is very serious.

WAYNE
It's not serious, Astrid. It's fine. It's nothing.

ASTRID
It's not fine and it's not nothing. Otherwise you wouldn't have attacked Richard.
Who knows what Spegg will make you do next?

WAYNE
Maybe Spegg is right! Maybe Richard *does* need to die.
I mean, look where he put us!

ASTRID
Killing him is not the answer.

WAYNE
And why not? He certainly wanted to kill me!
Seems like Spegg is just looking out for my best interest.

ASTRID
Don't you remember what Maxim said?
Spegg is dangerous, unpredictable, and he also mentioned that Spegg has some kind of
dissociative identity disorder. Aren't you the least bit concerned about that?

WAYNE
If Spegg is so dangerous, then why didn't he kill me out there?

ASTRID
I can't answer that.
But I'm positive he doesn't have your best interest in mind.
The truth is you have no idea what he wants.

WAYNE
You know what? Fuck this.
Fuck this room, fuck this station. Fuck all of this.
Open the door, Astrid. I'm gonna go find him.

ASTRID
Richard?

WAYNE

No.
Spegg.
He'll know what to do.

ASTRID
No. I'm not going to let you do that.

WAYNE
I *said*... open the *door*, Astrid.

[SFX: Kicks the door]

ASTRID
And I said no.
You need to calm down.

WAYNE
I don't *care* what you think, Astrid!
Open this *door*!

ASTRID
Perhaps you need another shot of endorphins.

WAYNE
Don't even think about it.
Let me out of this goddamn room!!

[SFX: Pounding on the door]

ASTRID
I can almost guarantee that if you walk out of this room, Richard will murder you on the spot.

WAYNE
I. DON'T. CARE!

[SFX: Footsteps]

ASTRID
Wayne. I'm trying to save your life.

[SFX: Footsteps. Pacing.]

WAYNE
(laughs maniacally)
Trying to save my life? Alright.
How about I open one of these *boxes*, then?

Alfieri said they're full of toxic waste. That sounds pretty life threatening.
Either you open the door and *maybe* Richard kills me, or don't open it and I *kill us all*.

ASTRID

First of all, I don't believe you would do that.
Second, Doctor Alfieri's word is far from reliable.
Those boxes are probably full of parts and equipment.

WAYNE

Oh yeah? Oh *yeah*? How about it, Alfieri?
Are these boxes full of spare parts, or are they—

(pause)

Alfieri?!

(alarmed)

Where'd the fuck did he go?!!

ALFIERI

(eerily calm)

Go ahead, Wayne. *Open one*.

BUZZ

(barks)

WAYNE

What? You sneaky bastard!

(shocked)

Whoa... What the hell is that?

ALFIERI

(eerily calm)

What does it look like?

WAYNE

(shaky)

Like a... *tranquilizer* gun.

ALFIERI

(speaking down to him)

Very good, Wayne. That's *exactly* what it is.

WAYNE

Did you just pull that out of your ass?

ALFIERI

(eerily calm)

Well, if you must know. I've got little surprises hidden all over this station.

You really should pay more attention.

WAYNE
(scoffs)
Yeah.
Whatever.

ALFIERI
But seriously, go ahead and open a box, Wayne.
(evil)
Let's see what's really inside.

WAYNE
You *want* me to open one?
What about all the toxic *waste*?

ALFIERI
I think we both know that was a load of bullshit, Wayne.
Now go on....
I wanna see the look on your face when you do.

WAYNE
(scoffs)
Heh. Is that right?

ASTRID
Wayne, I don't think this is a good idea.

WAYNE
You never do, Astrid!

[SFX: Footsteps. Then, Wayne straining, yanking on wooden boards, creaking nails]

ASTRID
Wayne, please.

WAYNE
Too late!

[SFX: straining, snapping wood, plastic sounds]

WAYNE
Let's see what the hell's in this—
(abruptly stops)

BUZZ

(barks crazy)

WAYNE
(shaky)
What the... *fuck*?

ASTRID
What?

BUZZ
(barking)

ASTRID
Wayne?
(pause)
What is it?

WAYNE
(shaky, freaked out + angry)
What is this? What is this, Alfieri?!

ALFIERI
It's not obvious?

BUZZ
(barking)

WAYNE
Buzz, please stop barking.

ASTRID
What's going on Wayne?

WAYNE
It's a body.
It's a... *dead* body. In a bag.

ASTRID
A body? Oh my god.

WAYNE
(pause)
(shaky)
But it's me... it's *me*.

ASTRID

What do you mean it's you?

[SFX: Wayne straining, yanking on wooden boards, creaking nails]

ASTRID
What are you doing?

WAYNE
I'm opening another box, okay?

ASTRID
Wayne, wait.

[SFX: straining, snapping wood, plastic sounds]

WAYNE
What the fuck?

ASTRID
What?

WAYNE
I'm in this one, too.
Is this some kind of sick joke, Alfieri?

ALFIERI
I'm not really one for humor.

WAYNE
How many of these are there?

ALFIERI
Sixteen. About to be seventeen... if you're not *extremely* careful.

WAYNE
What's that supposed to mean?

ALFIERI
Oh, I think you know.

WAYNE
(suddenly overwhelmed)
Wait wait wait.
Hold on.
Just hold on a second.
(breathing hard)

ASTRID

Wayne.

WAYNE

Quiet, Astrid!

(breathing hard)

Just... just let me process this.

ALFIERI

(sinister)

Take your time.

BUZZ

(whines)

WAYNE

It's okay, buddy. It's okay.

(breathing hard)

BUZZ

(whimpers)

WAYNE

Alfieri, you *sadist*.

(breathing hard)

Alright.

You got me.

Congratulations.

WAYNE

(pause)

Well, are you gonna explain this shit?

(breathing)

Or are you just stand there and watch me suffer?

ALFIERI

As much as I would like to stand here and watch you suffer, there are better uses of my time.

WAYNE

Then why the hell are there sixteen copies of me in here?

ALFIERI

They're not copies of *you*, Wayne.

WAYNE

What?

ALFIERI
You're *all* copies.

WAYNE
Of *who*?

ALFIERI
Wayne Robertson, of course.

WAYNE
(stunned)
Wha-and where is *he*?

ALFIERI
I have no idea. Not my department.

WAYNE
(seething)
That's convenient.

ALFIERI
It is what it is, Wayne.

WAYNE
Why the hell are you cloning me in the first place?
What is *wrong* with you people?!

ALFIERI
Again, we're not cloning *you*.
You're the c-

WAYNE
Yeah, I'm the clone. I *get it*.

ALFIERI
We cloned the original Wayne because he was the only candidate out of hundreds who survived our Station 151 training procedure. We didn't think we'd get another one, so...

WAYNE
The *training*... procedure?

ALFIERI
That's right. Training.

WAYNE

(grave)

That's when you erased my memory.

ALFIERI

No. That's when we erased *Wayne's* memory.

WAYNE

Enough with the semantics!

WHY are you cloning me—er, anyone—AT. ALL?!

ALFIERI

Like I said, Wayne was the only one who survived training.

All the others just sort of... fell into comas or bled out....

We weren't about to send our one and only (very expensive, mind you) prototype to Antarctica and subject him to all... *this*... without a backup.

So... we made a backup.

WAYNE

It looks like you made a hell of a lot more than *one*.

ALFIERI

Unfortunately you only last a few weeks down here before you lose your mind.

So we have to... remove you from service, reset the station, and try again.

WAYNE

Remove me from *service*?

Why are you doing this?!

ALFIERI

(condescending)

You want to know your purpose, Wayne?

WAYNE

Yes, goddammit.

What's the point of all this shit?

ALFIERI

You already have the answer to that question.

WAYNE

What?

ALFIERI

The thing you brought through the wormhole.

WAYNE

(pause)

Spegg?

My purpose was to bring *Spegg* through the wormhole?

ALFIERI

Not specifically.

WAYNE

Then what?!

ALFIERI

(sighs)

Okay. This whole operation is one big... *fishing* expedition. Telders scientists have known about these micro wormholes for a long time. And Michael, in his infinite wisdom, suggested that if we could pry one open, perhaps some interesting—and potentially valuable—things might fall out.

WAYNE

How do you even know I brought *anything* through the wormhole? You weren't there.

ALFIERI

Wasn't I?

WAYNE

What?

ALFIERI

Do you actually think we'd spend hundreds of millions of dollars on this facility and hand it over to some *clone* with no supervision?

WAYNE

You were *watching* me this whole time?

ALFIERI

Don't act so surprised, Wayne.

You did well.

It took seventeen of you bastards to get a result, but you finally came through.

WAYNE

Why do you even *need* me?

Why weren't *you* the one in the chair?

Or some Telders Corporation scientist?

ALFIERI

We need you because The Core told us we need you.

WAYNE
The *Core*?
The *room* upstairs?

ALFIERI
It's not a *room*. The Core is the foundational AI who designed and operates this station.
The room is simply the user interface.
The Core was the architect. It developed the systems and procedures and fed us all the requirements necessary to open the wormholes. Including a human counterpart with a freshly wiped memory.

WAYNE
Why would The Core need that?

ALFIERI
No idea.

WAYNE
What?

ALFIERI
The Core's a complete mystery.
We barely even know how talk to the thing.
And most of the time it doesn't even respond.
It gives us instructions... we abide... rinse and repeat.
(scoffs)
Mac's the only one that really knows how to talk to it and even *he's* at a loss most of the time.

WAYNE
Are you telling me that this entire operation, *all* of this shit, is predicated on the whims of an AI you don't even understand?

ALFIERI
It is what it is, Wayne.

WAYNE
You keep saying that.

ALFIERI
Wayne, I've got work to do, so I'm going to need you to make a decision now.

WAYNE
Decision. What decision?

ALFIERI

You see, Wayne, you were never meant to leave this place. You're just another *tool*, replicated to serve a purpose.

And now, you've reached the end of your usefulness.

Normally I'd retire you and order a new Wayne—another *clone* from inventory, another *asset*, another *body* in the chair. But this *connection* you have with Spegg intrigues me. And I'm thinking... I might be able to use it to my advantage.

WAYNE

What the hell does that mean?

ALFIERI

It may be easier to use you to lure him to the station than to try to hunt him down. We've got to capture and study this creature if we want to reverse engineer it. Just think of the applications.

WAYNE

Applications?

I am not going to help raise some kind of Spegg army, or whatever the hell you're thinking.

ALFIERI

I'm sorry to hear that, Wayne.

I'd prefer to work together on this, but if that's how you're gonna be, I guess our time together has come to an end.

[SFX: Cocks tranquilizer gun?]

BUZZ

(barks angrily)

WAYNE

(scoffs)

Yeah.

You may think you have the advantage, you stupid prick, but you've overlooked one very *obvious* detail.

ALFIERI

Oh?

WAYNE

That's a single shot tranquilizer gun.

If you shoot me, Buzz will rip your face off before you have time load another dart.

If you even have one.

ALFIERI

(laughs)

Oh, I'm not gonna shoot *you*, Wayne.

I'm gonna shoot the animal.
And then I'm gonna kill *you* with my bare hands.

BUZZ
(barks like crazy)

ALFIERI
Sleep tight, Buzz.

WAYNE
Nooooo!

[SFX: Rushed footsteps, then loud dart gun "pop"]
[SFX: Thump, as "a body" hits the floor]

END