

As Her body drifts away the wire connecting her to the memory drive pulls tight taking it out into space with her. The handheld computer however is nowhere to be seen.

INT. CARGO BAY HALLWAY. MOMENTS LATER

The workers who made it out of the Cargo Bay look crowd around the small window looking in in dismay as they see the bodies of their friends and co-workers drifting off.

Lucan is stood amongst them, his once stern demeanour dropping for just a moment as he cries, before steeling himself again.

EXT. SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

The cola bottle continues its slow spin as the bodies drift into space. Exterior lights begin to flash silently as the cargo bay doors slowly close.

Then the top of the bottle lights up and a beam of light projects from it, like when Mentos are put in a coke bottle.

ADVERT V/O

Since the dawn of man water has
been vital for human survival...

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Lex wipes his eyes. Aurora is watching him intently. Behind her the 'Max Damage' advert is playing silently on her screen. The word 'BROADCASTING' is gently pulsating on top of it.

Lex steps backwards until his back meets the door. Aurora, presses a button on her desk and the door opens.

Lex silently turns and walks out.

INT. LEX'S LUXURY SUITE - LATER

Lex bursts through the door, slams it shut then locks it.

LEX

FUCK!

He turns his back to the door and collapses against it sliding to the floor. Weeping.

After a few moments Lex wipes his eyes. His eyes lift and move to the drawer by the bed. Slowly he stands and moves across the room.

Opening the drawer Lex stares for a second, then lifts the ring box out of the drawer.

Recomposing himself Lex leaves the room.

INT. FERDINAND'S OFFICE - LATER

Ferdinand sits behind a desk in a large office with a view out into space. His desk is mostly empty with the exception of a rectangular outline and glass monitor that appears completely empty as well.

The walls are decorated with holo-poster of successful marketing campaigns, Including a various Max Damage product and propaganda posters.

Ferdinand's eyes are emitting a light blue glow. In his eyes reflection the screen shows various charts and metrics.

His hands move over the rectangular outline, interacting with it like a keyboard.

He hears a knock on the door. He speaks without pausing from his work.

FERDINAND

Yes?

GUARD (O.S.)

Mr Jones is here to see you.

FERDINAND

Send him in.

Ferdinand continues walking as the door opens and Lex enters, closing the door behind him.

FERDINAND (CONT'D)

Mr Jones. I extend my deepest condolences for what happened to your co-worker.

Lex holds his hands behind his back. Clenching a fist to conceal his anger at Ferdinand's dismissive tone. He forces a smile onto his face.

LEX

Thank you. The IIRC has a policy about injury and fatality at work.

Lex doesn't even look up.

FERDINAND

We will do what is in our power to comply.

LEX

All injuries must be assessed and investigated by internal affairs. This means Izumi's body must be returned to The IIRC offices on earth.

FERDINAND

I'm afraid that will not be possible.

LEX

I know you have the capability to perform recovery operations outside of the station.

FERDINAND

With the technical issues we are experiencing all recovery operations are suspended until further notice.

LEX

Then unsuspend them! I need to recover my... my colleague and the bodies cant exactly be good for your VIP's!

Ferdinand looks up for the first time. Then drags an image from his screen and displays it on the window behind him the view of space disappearing.

FERDINAND

All our windows are made with the same technology as our screens.

He accesses an menu and switches off privacy mode. The screen displays the image of space.

FERDINAND (CONT'D)

Within a few days the bodies will disappear from view, until then our simulation will run. Our VIP's wont be affected by such a macabre eyesore.

LEX

Oh fuck you! They are people!

Ferdinand smiles condescendingly.

FERDINAND

Your policy does not supersede ours. And ours is to not risk further accidents.

Lex takes a deep breath.

LEX

In that case you will give me all files and recordings of the incident for independent review.

FERDINAND

You misunderstand your situation here.

Ferdinand's eyes stop glowing as he disconnects from the screen, and stands, walking around the desk to face Lex.

FERDINAND (CONT'D)

The IIRC may be a regulatory body. But your reach is limited. You do not have the ability to conduct this operation on your own, and Company safety policies cannot be impeded.

Lex squeezes his fist again behind his back, and forces a courteous smile once more.

LEX

Then stop me.

Ferdinand smiles.

FERDINAND

Please close the door on your way out.

Before Lex can get the last word, Ferdinand's eyes begin to glow again and he returns to work. Lex exits the room, leaving the door open.

INT. OFFICE FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lex walks down the hallway, seething but determined, he approaches an elevator and presses the button. Behind him Ferdinand's two security guards stand by the door. One of them watches Lex leave, The other closes the door to Ferdinand's office.

The elevator door opens and Lex boards.

INT. GRAVITY ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

The doors close behind Lex. Who is shaking, holding his rage in. He raises a fist to punch a wall but stops himself.

In front of his eyes are the buttons. He looks at the floor the cargo bay was on. Lowers his fist and presses the button.