

# PROLOGUE: HYPERION

## ADDITIONAL SCENES

### AFTER ACT I, SCENE II

In the cryo bay

*[Lexi and the technician discuss what to do with the stasis pod.]*

TECHNICIAN:

How do you want to handle this?

LEXI:

Keep them in the pod for now. Round the clock monitoring. We don't know if they're in true stasis anymore.

TECHNICIAN:

Right. So parts of the body could be waking up.

LEXI:

But others aren't. We can't be sure just yet.

TECHNICIAN:

What about food?

LEXI:

We can run an intravenous line into the pod. Standard nutrient package-- see how their system responds.

TECHNICIAN:

Will do. I'll start slow and go from there.

LEXI:

And if necessary, add boosters to the line. We can't risk pulmonary arrest.

LEXI (to Ryder):

Don't worry, Ryder. We'll take care of her. She'll make it.

*[Ryder can consult the Information Wall near the stasis pod. Every time Ryder picks a topic, different pictures appear on the information wall.]*

JIEN GARSON:

Hi, there. I'm Jien Garson, founder of the Andromeda Initiative. I'm here to welcome you to a whole new galaxy. The good news is, the hard part's over. We're here! If you have any questions now, just ask.

*RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:*

- The other arks**
- Our destination
- Pathfinders
- Mission status
- Andromeda Initiative

WELCOME VID:

Your current location is Ark Hyperion, housing the human population. Ark Paarchero, the salarian vessel, confirmed departure in 2185. The asari ship, Ark Leusinia, confirmed departure that same year, as did the turian Ark Natanus, embarking in 2185.

*RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:*

- The other arks
- Our destination**
- Pathfinders
- Mission status
- Andromeda Initiative

WELCOME VID:

The selection process saw the Andromeda Initiative evaluate thousands of potential habitable planets within the galaxy. After discovering an unusually high ratio of potential candidates, or "golden worlds," the Heleus Cluster was selected as our destination. Now you are a part of the first wave of arks arriving in Andromeda: our new home for humanity. Once the Pathfinder team's assessment is complete, Habitat 7 has been selected as the most likely candidate for colonization.

*RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:*

- The other arks
- Our destination
- Pathfinders**
- Mission status
- Andromeda Initiative

WELCOME VID:

The pathfinder is responsible for exploring and assessing new worlds for outpost placement and settlement. Each ark is led by a Pathfinder who represents their species. The active-duty Pathfinder assigned to Ark Hyperion is: Alec Ryder. Current duty roster shows you are assigned to the Pathfinder mission team, Specialist Ryder.

*RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:*

- The other arks*
- Our destination*
- Pathfinders*
- Mission status***
- Andromeda Initiative*

WELCOME VID:

At present, Ark Hyperion has arrived in the Heleus Cluster. Further mission updates are offline due to technical difficulties. As Recon Specialist, you are tasked with supporting the authentication of golden world sites through exploration, mapping, and scientific analysis. Currently, you are to report for duty on the command bridge.

*RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:*

- The other arks*
- Our destination*
- Pathfinders*
- Mission status*
- Andromeda Initiative***

WELCOME VID:

The Andromeda Initiative encompasses all colonization efforts, including arks, Pathfinders, outposts, and the central support hub, the Nexus. The current location of the Nexus is: unknown. Status of outposts are: unknown.

*RYDER - Investigate dialogues options:*

- Message from the founder*

JIEN GARSON:

I'm Jien Garson, founder of the Initiative. I think it's important we take a moment to reflect on the principles that brought all of us together. It started with a vision of a better future--a vision that *you* shape. Life in Andromeda can be anything we dare to dream, and I'm proud to help make those dreams come true. Drop me a note sometime. I'd love to hear how we're doing.

*[Ryder logs off. Hayes, a member of the Pathfinder team, is in front of the Information Wall.]*

HAYES:

it sounds amazing, doesn't it? Right up until you lose gravity.  
I've dreamt about this my whole life. I sure hope it matches the brochure.

*[Ryder arrives at an hallway where multiple stasis pods are stored. Greer, a member of the Pathfinder team, has just awoken. A technician is looking at his vitals. Greer is looking at the ground. He starts coughing.]*

TECHNICIAN:

Nice and easy, just take deep breaths.

GREER:

Was I... floating?

*[The technician chuckles.]*

TECHNICIAN:

Had a little hiccup with the gravity.

GREER:

What... day... when is it?

TECHNICIAN:

It's been 600 years. We're in Andromeda.

GREER:

It worked?

TECHNICIAN:

So far, so good. How do you feel?

GREER:

Like I've got the world's worst hangover.

TECHNICIAN:

So your name's "Lucas Greer"?

GREER:

It was when we left.

TECHNICIAN:

They need you on the Pathfinder mission team. Let's get you ready to go.

GREER:

So soon?

TECHNICIAN:

Probably has to do with whatever knocked out the gravity.

*[A settler is being tended to by another technician nearby.]*

SETTLER:

Wow, that was... weird.

TECHNICIAN:

How do you mean?

SETTLER:

I don't remember dreaming or anything. One minute I'm in the Milky Way getting ready to sleep, and the next...

TECHNICIAN:

You're two-million lights years away.

SETTLER:

No joke--we really flew that far?

TECHNICIAN:

We really did. Welcome to Andromeda.

SETTLER:

Got any food? I'm starving.

TECHNICIAN:

We'll start you with some liquid protein.

SETTLER:

No pancakes?

TECHNICIAN:

Your digestive system hasn't handled solid food in over six centuries. We need to go slow.

SETTLER:

Right. Man... just hearing that out loud: six centuries.

TECHNICIAN:

Yep. All without pancakes.

SETTLER:

What about liquid *pancakes*?

TECHNICIAN:

Sorry--it's mushy, milky stuff. Tastes like paste.

SETTLER:

Well, you're not getting a tip.

*[Down the hallway, a member of the crew is looking at a damaged stasis pod.]*

CREW:

Thank god nobody was in this.

(on comm:) Engineering, this is cryo bay. We've got a pod that was damaged when we lost gravity. You'll probably want to send somebody over.

*[Ryder leaves the hallway and goes back to the cryo bay's main room. Liam Kosta is sitting on a bed, talking to Dr. Carlyle.]*

LIAM:

Did the world just turn upside down, or am I still dreaming?

DR. CARLYLE:

It left a nasty bump on your head. Let me take a look.

LIAM:

First five minutes in Andromeda, and we're already crashing the car.

DR. CARLYLE:

You thought it'd be easy?

LIAM:

No, but I figured any scars could wait 'til we land.

*[Dr. Carlyle scans Liam.]*

LIAM:

Well?

DR. CARLYLE:

No obvious contusions to your brain. Looks nice and pink.

LIAM:

Wait--the cut's that deep?

DR. CARLYLE:

Just kidding. Checking for a concussion. Your cognitive awareness seems okay.

LIAM:

Uh... right. Where'd you get your degree, doc?

DR. CARLYLE:

No need. They'll let anyone be a doctor around here.

LIAM:

What?

DR. CARLYLE:

Good. Your auditory response seems normal, too.

LIAM:

Any more coffee around here?

DR. CARLYLE:

You're on the Pathfinder team, aren't you?

LIAM:

Yeah.

DR. CARLYLE:

Then I'd say you've had enough. No time for pit stops.

*[Liam notices Ryder.]*

LIAM:

Hey, there! Hell of a wake up call, huh? Didn't expect *that* first thing out of stasis.

RYDER:

Makes two of us. Hang in there.

*[Dr. Carlyle notices Ryder.]*

DR. CARLYLE:

Enjoy your nap, Ryder? Don't think I'll need sleep for the rest of my life.

RYDER:

Maybe another decade or two wouldn't have hurt.

*[Dr. Carlyle chuckles.]*

DR. CARLYLE:

Right. Talk to you later.

*[As Ryder gets closer to the exit, he can hear Kirkland and Fisher talk from beds opposite one another.]*

KIRKLAND:

Gravity loss means something tripped the generators.

FISHER:

Like what?

KIRKLAND:

Something big. Those generators are hardened. It would take a hell of a lot to overload them.

FISHER:

On the bright side, nobody's eaten in 600 years. No projectile vomiting to worry about. What'd they tell you?

KIRKLAND:

Suit up and get ready to go.



FISHER:

Same here. They tell you where we're going?

KIRKLAND:

No. Just have the shuttles prepped to fly.

FISHER:

Man, we're a long way from home. Still getting used to it.

KIRKLAND:

Where are you from?

FISHER:

Toronto.

KIRKLAND:

Earthborn, huh? I'm a colony man myself. Eden Prime.

FISHER:

You had some trouble there, didn't you? Fighting?

KIRKLAND:

Yeah, I lost some friends. Figured it was time for a fresh start.

FISHER:

Well, welcome to your new life.

*[Fisher notices Ryder.]*

FISHER:

Morning, Ryder. Or... afternoon? Or... I don't know.

*[Kirkland notices Ryder.]*

KIRKLAND:

Good to see you, Ryder.

Kirkland yawns.

KIRKLAND:

Sorry, still waiting for some coffee.

**--> BACK TO PROLOGUE: HYPERION**