

Epilogue  
by  
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No Such Thing Productions

INT. Axel's Office, Aphelion Industries - DAY

Axel is seated at his desk. In front of him sits a jar filled with dark green liquid, and Captain Rori of the ARC Juno team.

AXEL

(very quietly) That's it?

CAPTAIN RORI

We're still trying to decipher the logs. The communications relay on the Adamantine was nearly destroyed. Some sort of impact, as best we can tell, and there's some kind of... biological growth. Most of the logs are so badly damaged, it could be a few days before we can start sorting through them. We have what looks like the first entry they made on approach to the planet, but that's all.

AXEL

So we have no idea what happened.

CAPTAIN RORI

My team is working as quickly as they can-

AXEL

My brother is dead. There's a ruin of a spaceship with, what we can only *assume* are two dead bodies sitting in a bunker under my facilities, and you bring me one log -- not even a RELEVANT log, and this-

He angrily flicks the jar on his desk, and the glass lets off a sharp, ping.

AXEL

-jar of green goo! We have NOTHING. (beat) The Janus Project is... a complete... failure. And we have no idea what happened.

(beat. distant, almost numb) ... Sorry. (realizing)... I have to call my mother.

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN RORI

I'm sorry, sir.

AXEL

(rubbing his temples) I sent them, you know. Personally. She was over the moon about it. He didn't even want to go.

He picks up the jar, and examines its dark green contents.

AXEL

Do we know what this stuff is?

CAPTAIN RORI

I was on my way to the labs when you called.

AXEL

Right...

CAPTAIN RORI

I can bring you the results, as soon as we-

AXEL

No. No, don't worry about it. I'll take it down myself.

He sets the jar down on the desk.

AXEL

... What about Chel? Does she-... Her next of kin, where are they?

CAPTAIN RORI

I can find out.

AXEL

Please. Leave it with my secretary. I'll... give them a call. As soon as we get the results.

... We're sure it's them?

CAPTAIN RORI

(as delicately as possible) The... matter was fairly decomposed. And it looks like it was... in pretty bad shape before that. We can't be sure until we get the results back from the lab.

(CONTINUED)

AXEL  
But you're sure.

CAPTAIN RORI  
... I'm sure.

AXEL  
Right.

He gathers himself and stands, holding his hand out to her, a clear dismissal.

AXEL  
You'll let me know. As soon as you find anything else?

CAPTAIN RORI  
You'll be the first to know.

AXEL  
Good. Thank you, captain.

Rori starts for the door. She opens it, then pauses.

AXEL  
Is there something-

CAPTAIN RORI  
There's a bar. Down in the West Village... Little hole in the wall place, called the Perseus. I take my crew out sometimes after it's been a-... a particularly hard day. ... We'll be there, tonight.

Axel regards her for a moment. He doesn't quite know what to say.

AXEL  
... I-... Thank you. That's-... That would be great. If I wasn't... two years sober.

CAPTAIN RORI  
Shit. I'm-

AXEL  
No, it's-

CAPTAIN RORI  
I'm sorry.

AXEL

It's fine. I-... Thank you.

CAPTAIN RORI

Just... If you need the company...

AXEL

(attempting to force a smile) Maybe just a coffee.

CAPTAIN RORI

Right.

She starts to leave again, and then...

CAPTAIN

Sir-... Axel... My condolences.

She leaves, shutting the door behind her.

Axel releases a breath he didn't know he was holding. He runs a hand over his face, and stares for a moment at nothing in particular.

He picks up the jar on his desk, weighing it in his hand. Then he picks up the phone. We hear him dialing... it rings...

AXEL

... Mom. Hi. You're home...

He puts down the jar and gets up.

AXEL

It's... It's Axel. Listen... mom... are you sitting down?

He leaves the office. We hear the door open, then close behind him.

There is a moments silence.

And then we hear the sound of glass starting to break. The cracks along the jar widen, and spread, until it suddenly shatters.

We hear something viscous dripping onto the office floor...

And then the burbling, rasping cry of a Gorgon.

FADE OUT.

END OF SERIES.