

Episode 4 - Something Sinister

Jordan - Anna Morreale

Decker - Patrick Jeffrey

Fiona - Espoir Segbeaya

Foreman - Paul Warren

Ms. Casella - Sohng-ee Hahn

HR Worker - Anna Shepard

Voicemail - Kayla Ross

??? - ???

Scene One: Int. Manufacturing Department

SOUND FAINT RINGING NOISES PLAY OVER THE SOUND OF A
DISTANT HEARBEAT.

JORDAN: Am I dead?

SOUND THE SOUND OF THE HEARTBEAT GETS LOUDER THEN
FADES AS THE SOUNDS OF MACHINERY FADES IN.

JORDAN: I can't die here. I never took out any life insurance. And who's going to water my plants.

SOUND THE FOREMAN RUNS OVER

FOREMAN: Jordan?! Jordan!

JORDAN: ... Hello?

FOREMAN: Can you hear me Jordan?!

JORDAN: Yeah? Yes?

FOREMAN: How do you feel?!

JORDAN: Like someone dropped a building on me. I'm not dead right?

FOREMAN: No! Close! But no!

JORDAN: Oh... good?

FOREMAN: Just a tad electrocuted!

JORDAN: Oh.

FOREMAN: It's a good thing you had the presence of mind to step back! Or you'd have been a goner for sure!

JORDAN: For... sure.

FOREMAN: Do you need help to get up?!

JORDAN: One sec. (Beat) Yes please.

SOUND THE FOREMAN HELPS JORDAN BACK TO THEIR FEET

FOREMAN: We should probably get you to a hospital Jordan!

JORDAN: No, I'm alright. I just... I'm alright.

FOREMAN: Are you positive?!

JORDAN: Yes, yes. Yeah. All good. I'm... resilient. There's basic first aid AI's in HR I think. I just need like, a bandaid and some juice.

FOREMAN: Jordan you nearly died!

JORDAN: No...no, no. I'm fine. S'fine. Just woozy.

SOUND A CRASH SOUNDS FROM ELSEWHERE IN THE ROOM

FOREMAN: Oh no!

JORDAN: You should probably go deal with that. I'll just go to HR.

FOREMAN: (hesitant) You will need to fill out an incident report with them!

JORDAN: Exactly. Yeah. Ugh, Sorry my head's sore.

SOUND ANOTHER CRASH

FOREMAN: Hansen! Careful! Alright, off you go then Jordan! Do let HR know I will be up to discuss the incident with them as soon as I'm able!

JORDAN: Mhmm

SOUND THE FOREMAN WALKS AWAY TOWARDS THE DISTANT
CRASHING SOUNDS

FOREMAN: (receding) Please don't try to reattach that on your own Armin!

SOUND THE SOUND OF A FIRE BEGINNING

FOREMAN: Oh darn! Can somebody grab a fire extinguisher!

SOUND TRANSITIONAL MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY

VOICE: The Rest is Electric. Episode four, Something Sinister.

Scene 2: Int. Human Resources Department

DECKER: Look I can download it for you but it's going to suck.

HR WORKER: I just need Excel.

DECKER: Just say the word and I'll download Sheetcube! It's faster, it has the same capabilities. Well... mostly. Nothing you won't miss!

HR WORKER: Please, Decker. Just... You don't even have to install anything, just type in your admin password. Please.

DECKER: I'm just saying maybe you subconsciously got rid of Excel on purpose. You were looking for someone to help you break your bonds! Free you from-

HR WORKER: I'm going to call IT and ask them to send me Karen instead.

DECKER: Ok! Alright I'll do it. Move, move-

SOUND DECKER SHIFTS FORWARD AND BEGINS TO TYPE ON A COMPUTER, FOOTSTEPS MOVE PAST THE CUBICLE THAT DECKER AND HR WORKER ARE IN.

DECKER: Jordan? Hey! Jordan!

SOUND DECKER LEAVES THE CUBICLE TO FOLLOW JORDAN

HR WORKER: (growing distant) Decker! Come back! Decker please... I just need your admin password... I hate you!

DECKER: Hey! Jordan! Hey!

SOUND DECKER AND JORDAN STOP WALKING.

JORDAN: ... Hi.

DECKER: What are you up to!

JORDAN: ... Headed to HR. If you're here to ask me about cults then-

DECKER: Shh! No, no I'm not going to ask you about cults. I was just doing IT stuff. Well, trying to do IT stuff.

JORDAN: Oh. So you do work here.

DECKER: What?! What's that supposed to mean.

JORDAN: I... Nothing.

DECKER: No, tell me!

JORDAN: It's just. The first time I met you you were in the air vents and the second time you were hanging around the lobby ranting about robot blood cults. I was starting to think maybe...

DECKER: That I was just some guy sneaking around the company?

JORDAN: Yeah?

DECKER: And you didn't bother to report me?

JORDAN: No? I... wasn't really sure who I would even report you to.

DECKER: Look. You seem trustworthy.

JORDAN: Do I?

DECKER: So I believe that you don't know what Casella is up to.

JORDAN: Ok...

DECKER: But! I do think you're a part of it.

JORDAN: I'm going to go.

DECKER: No! Listen. Listen. You're here in HR. And you're bruised like all over. So, let me guess, workplace accident?

JORDAN: I don't... I don't have to answer that.

DECKER: Workplace accident! That's serious! And suspect!

JORDAN: I'm going.

SOUND JORDAN STARTS TO WALK. DECKER STARTS TO FOLLOW

DECKER: Wait! Wait, ok let me just-

SOUND JORDAN STARTS TO WALK FASTER.

DECKER: Just tell me what happened that's-

SOUND JORDAN STARTS TO WALK EVEN FASTER

DECKER: Are you running away from me!

JORDAN: I'm not running.

SOUND JORDAN PICKS UP THEIR PACE

DECKER: (distant) Yes you are!

SOUND JORDAN DARTS DOWN A HALLWAY, DECKER TRIES TO
KEEP UP BUT HIS FOOTSTEPS START TO FADE IN THE
DISTANCE

DECKER: (distant) Wait! Come back! I'm not built for running!

SOUND JORDAN CONTINUES TO RUN THEY TURN A CORNER
AND ALMOST RUN INTO FIONA

FIONA: Oh!

JORDAN: Oh thank god. Fiona, hi, do you remember me?

FIONA: Uhhh..... God. Yeah, what's your name again? Starts with an R?

JORDAN: Jordan. My name is Jordan.

FIONA: Jordan! Right. Well there's an R in there at least.

JORDAN: There's this AI chasing me, he's going on about conspiracies or something and Casella and-

FIONA: Ugh, shorter AI? Looks like he was due for maintenance at least four cycles ago?

JORDAN: Yes? You know him?

FIONA: Decker.

SOUND DECKER ROUNDS THE CORNER SUDDENLY

DECKER: Jordan!!! Oh, hey Fiona.

JORDAN: Oh god.

FIONA: Hey Decker. Didn't realize you'd upgraded from general shifty dude to guy who chases people through halls. Fire axe optional.

DECKER: I didn't! I'm not! They just... We just got split up!

JORDAN: Got split up?!

DECKER: I-

FIONA: Hey Jordan are you alright?

JORDAN: What?

FIONA: You look a little rough?

JORDAN: Well-

DECKER: They were in a very suspicious workplace accident!

FIONA: What?!

JORDAN: I'm fine!

FIONA: You look like someone ran you through a dryer cycle when your instructions clearly read hang dry only.

JORDAN: I just got... a bit electrocuted.

FIONA: What?!

DECKER: I knew it!

JORDAN: You... knew I got electrocuted.

DECKER: No! I just, I knew something suspicious happened! Since when do people just accidentally get electrocuted!

FIONA: I'm sure that the majority of electrocutions are accidental.

DECKER: So. You're telling me you, a human, got transferred suddenly and with no explanation into manufacturing, and then days later got lit up like a coil in a lightning farm and you don't think there's ANYTHING weird about that! You're human, why would the Foreman even have you working with electricity. Sure, manufacturing is dangerous, but there has to be some middle ground!

JORDAN: Oh.. well...

DECKER: What?

JORDAN: Nothing.

DECKER: What!

JORDAN: Well I wasn't actually... I was welding before today, they just... asked me to switch to a new project. A prototype wiring project. Which...

DECKER: Which?

JORDAN: (Sighs) Which the Foreman told me just happened to be best suited for human workers. Even though I was the first.

FIONA: Huh.

DECKER: Ha!

JORDAN: It's... it was...

DECKER: Come on!

JORDAN: I- Ok! Ok maybe it's a little too... coincidental.

DECKER: Ha! Yes!

JORDAN: I don't... It's just, the transfer? It was so sudden, I know Ms. Casella has never liked me, but she doesn't like anyone!

FIONA: She tolerates me!

JORDAN: And she all but ran me out of her office when I tried to talk to her about the transfer. Plus the new rollout work? Which I was supposed to be involved with with marketing? It's just all so...

DECKER: Indicative of cult or mafia involvement?

JORDAN: No. But, suspicious. It is... suspicious.

FIONA: Here we go.

DECKER: Oh my god. Finally, holy shit. It's suspicious! Thank you! Oh, it's been little things for ages, and I know I'm right obviously, but! There's something happening! I know it! I knew it! And now there's three of us! It doesn't have to be cults! It could be money laundering, or racketeering, or some kind of elaborate reverse confidence scheme with-

SOUND ABRUPTLY DECKER CUTS OFF, A SOUND LIKE A COMPUTER ERROR COMES OUT OF HIM. AND THEN HE SHUTS DOWN.

JORDAN: Oh! Is he... ok?

FIONA: Yeah he's fine, just overloaded his circuits. It happens from time to time. Well. Not recently, but.

JORDAN: Is that normal?

FIONA: Uh, for him. It's like... robot narcolepsy. Except narcolepsy you actually get some warning I guess.

JORDAN: Should we do something?

FIONA: Nah, all we can do is give him a second. It wasn't a bad one so he shouldn't need more than like 40 seconds max.

SOUND THE SOUND OF DECKER REBOOTING.

FIONA: Speak of the devil.

DECKER: -a rival tech company! (Beat) Oh. I crashed didn't I.

FIONA: Yeah.

DECKER: Ooh, sorry. Haven't done that in a while.

FIONA: All good. You want to-

DECKER: No, no, it's fine.

JORDAN: Everything... ok?

DECKER: Yes, yeah. Great! Uh... What were we saying?

JORDAN: No, nothing it wasn't-

FIONA: Jordan was agreeing that things were suspicious.

DECKER: Yes! Jordan! A series of connected coincidences that led to an attempt on your life! Suspicious!

JORDAN: What?! It wasn't a- No, I mean it's weird but, it wasn't an attempt on my life.

DECKER: Ugh, come on Jordan you were so close. We were going to be co-conspirators!

JORDAN: I'm not... look yes everything's a little... strange right now. But...

DECKER: But what!

JORDAN: Well what about Fiona. Isn't she your co-conspirator!

FIONA: /No!

DECKER: /I can have more than one co-conspirator. What do you mean no!

FIONA: I don't conspire!

DECKER: You've been leaking Casella's private schedule to me for months!
What is that if not conspiring!

FIONA: Fine. I'm a contractor if anything, not a member of your
'operation'.

SOUND FIONA'S PHONE RINGS

FIONA: Shit. It's Ms. Casella.

DECKER: See! See! It's all connected! Why is she calling! She knows we're
conspiring-

FIONA: She's my boss Decker. She probably just wants to know why I'm
not at my desk.

JORDAN: Why aren't you at your desk?

FIONA: Oh I was looking for Decker so we could go for lunch.

DECKER: You should really try telling her when you're going on lunch breaks.

FIONA: She's literally always in meetings. Ok one sec.

SOUND THE RINGING STOPS AS FIONA ANSWERS THE PHONE

FIONA: Ms. Casella? Hi.

MS. CASELLA: (filtered through phone for conversation) Fiona. You are not at your desk.

FIONA: Yup! Just popped off to get some snacks from the breakroom. I'm on my way back now!

MS. CASELLA: If you're already wandering the halls anyway, I want you to check the mailroom for me. I've been waiting for a couriered document since yesterday from Albright's.

FIONA: Oh, yeah. Sure thing.

SOUND MS. CASELLA HANGS UP

JORDAN: What did she want?

FIONA: Wanted to know where I was. And sending me off to get courier documents that have been sitting on my desk for her for two days now.

DECKER: Why didn't you put them on her desk.

FIONA: I thought she'd see them on mine! Whatever, I'm gonna go give them to her and just act like I ran from the mailroom to her office.

DECKER: What about lunch.

FIONA: I'll find you for lunch after.

SOUND FIONA WALKS OFF

DECKER: You could come with us to lunch! I can tell you about my plan to catch-

JORDAN: No! No. Sorry. I... It's... I do think something's up but... I can't risk my job like that.

DECKER: But-

JORDAN: I'm serious. I'm really sorry

DECKER: I know I've been going on about cults and Ms. Casella but, I think there's something genuinely sinister going on. Even if it's not a blood cult, which it very may well be! I think you're not the first person who it's hurt.

JORDAN: I can't. I can't. I'll... if I hear anything strange or if something happens again I'll pass it on. But I can't lose this job. I'm sorry.

DECKER: But you'll keep an eye out?

JORDAN: Yes. (Beat) I'll see you later Decker.

DECKER: See you Jordan.

SOUND TRANSITIONAL MUSIC PLAYS

Scene 3: Int. Marketing Department

SOUND FOOTSTEPS SOUND AS FIONA'S PHONE CONNECTS TO A VOICEMAIL BOX

VOICEMAIL: The user you are trying to call is unavailable. Please leave a message after the tone.

FIONA: Hey Val, how would you feel about ordering curry tonight? I don't wanna cook so don't bother going for groceries. Unless we're out of eggs. Are we out of eggs? We-

SOUND FIONA STOPS WALKING

FIONA: Huh. Uh, sorry. I should go, I'll talk to you after work.

SOUND SHE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

FIONA: Why are her blinds down...

SOUND FIONA APPROACHES MS. CASELLA'S OFFICE AND THEN
PAUSES AT THE DOOR, LISTENING IN ON THE
CONVERSATION.

MS. CASELLA: (Muffled by door) We're on schedule thankfully, everything is wrapped up with the team on my end.

???: (Unintelligible)

MS. CASELLA: (Muffled by door) The manufacturing angle didn't pan out, I just spoke with the Foreman. The wiring misfired properly, but the blast was smaller than we anticipated. Thankfully everything is still on track with pod storage. And of course that imbecile from IT is still hanging around in the vents whenever he thinks I have a meeting.

???: (Unintelligible)

MS. CASELLA: (Muffled by door) Yes.

???: (Unintelligible)

MS. CASELLA: (Muffled by door) Of course not. It just would have been nice.
(Beat) One second.

SOUND FIONA GASPS AND MOVES. MS CASELLA'S FOOTSTEPS APPROACH AND THE DOOR TO HER OFFICE OPENS

???: (Unintelligible)

MS. CASELLA: I thought I heard someone... It's nothing.

SOUND MS. CASELLA'S DOOR CLOSES AND HER FOOTSTEPS RECEDE. FIONA LETS OUT A BREATH. SHE SITS AT HER DESK AND STARTS TYPING. LONG BEAT. THE DOOR OPENS AGAIN.

MS. CASELLA: Fiona. You're back.

FIONA: Yup! I got the documents for you. Anything else I can help you with?

MS. CASELLA: Actually, do you have a moment?

FIONA: Yes?

MS. CASELLA: Come on in.

SOUND FIONA AND MS. CASELLA HEAD INTO MS. CASELLA'S OFFICE. THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM

MS. CASELLA: Take a seat. I wanted to talk to you about your friend Decker.

MUSIC OUTRO MUSIC FADES IN AND PLAYS THE EPISODE OUT

VOICE:

The Rest is Electric is co-produced by Michael Wanless and Nicola Wanless. It is written by Nicola Wanless, production managed by Wei Qing Tan, and directed, sound designed, and sound engineered by Michael Wanless. It features Anna Morreale as Jordan, Patrick Jeffrey as Decker, Espoir Segbeaya as Fiona, Sohng-ee Hahn as Ms. Casella, and Paul Warren as The Foreman. As well this episode we had Anna Shepard as HR Worker, and Kayla Ross as voicemail voice. Our logo design was done by the immensely talented Julia Gascoine. A special thanks to the National Theatre School of Canada for providing us with the grant that funded this project, as well as a huge thank you to all of our Patreon donors, including Leslie Hernandez, Dimitra Katsuris, Milo Meausette, Chimedum Ohaegbu, and Brent Wanless. And our individual donors including Megan Hirst. Our release schedule is every second Tuesday and episode five will be coming out July 21st. Following that we will have a brief mid season break and will be back with episode six near the end of August. You can find us on twitter and facebook, at restiselectric, or email us at restiselectricpodcast@gmail.com. We have more information, including transcripts of episodes, available on our website, restiselectric.com.

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End of Episode 4