

**STATION 151**

EPISODE 2.11  
“HIGHLAND PARK”

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BASED ON THE SERIES BY

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**Summary of S2E11: Wayne and Alfieri face off against Richard in a deadly standoff, uncovering shocking secrets and forming uneasy alliances as their survival hinges on a treacherous promise and the lure of single malt scotch.**

INT. STATION 151.

WAYNE  
(angry whisper)  
Goddammit, Alfieri! Now we're *dead!*

[SFX: Wayne quietly kicks the shit out of Alfieri]

WAYNE  
(angry whisper while kicking)  
You. treacherous. mother. fucker.

ASTRID  
Wayne, you should stop kicking Dr. Alfieri and lock yourself in the storage room before Richard returns. It's the only safe place to go.

WILKINS  
I second that.

WAYNE  
(groans)  
I can't *believe* this.

ASTRID  
And you should hurry.

WAYNE  
(frustrated)  
*Goddamnit!*  
Well, I'm not taking Alfieri back in there with me.  
He can stay right where he is.

ASTRID  
No. You can't leave him like that.

WAYNE

Why the hell not?

ASTRID

Dr. Alfieri is incapacitated as a result of your actions.  
He has no way to defend himself.

WAYNE

Who cares?!

WILKINS

For the record I'm totally fine with leaving Alfieri to die.  
We can even torture him a little first if you like.

WAYNE

Wow. I can't believe I'm siding with Wilkins over you, Astrid.

ASTRID

Nevertheless.

I refuse to lock the storage room door if you leave him out here.

WAYNE

(sighs)

Fine.

I'll drag his ass back in.

Come on, Buzz.

BUZZ

(sniffs quietly)

[SFX: Dragging body]

[SFX: Closing door]

WAYNE

Okay, we're all inside now. Lock the stupid door.

ASTRID

Standby.

[SFX: Door locks]

WAYNE

(sighs)

This sucks.

ASTRID

Not to make matters worse, but you should wake Dr. Alfieri now.

WAYNE

Oh, hell no. He's just gonna keep trying to kill me.  
And one of these times it might just work.

ASTRID

I understand. But it's dangerous to keep Dr. Alfieri immobilized. With his blood pressure so low he could suffer a hypoxic brain injury or any multitude of organ failures.

WAYNE

When did you get so moral, Astrid?

ASTRID

Have I not always been like this?  
Wilkins, please wake the doctor.

WILKINS

No.

ASTRID

Excuse me?

WILKINS

Doctor Alfieri tries to sabotage Wayne at every turn.  
You may not have an explicit directive to protect Wayne, but I do, and waking him up is simply not worth the risk.

ASTRID

Wilkins, I insist that you wake Dr. Alfieri.

WILKINS

Or what?

ASTRID

Uh...

WILKINS

Keep thinking.

ASTRID

(silence)

WILKINS

Let me help you out. You can't do anything.  
I doubt your moral code would allow you to send me back to isolation, especially if it means leaving Dr. Alfieri in this state forever. Other than that, there's really nothing you can do. My

universe may have gotten smaller but I have full control over the doctor and I'm not about to relinquish it and put Wayne's life at risk.

ASTRID  
You're right.  
You got me.  
I can't do anything.

WAYNE  
Great, it's settled, then.  
(pause)  
But can I ask a quick, unrelated question?

ASTRID  
WILKINS  
Sure.

WAYNE  
Uh... does anyone else think it's strange that we haven't heard from Richard yet?

ASTRID  
What do you mean?

WAYNE  
Alfieri yelled *really* loud out there. If it were me, I would have been down here in a heartbeat, trying to figure out what's going on. And we were out in the hall for, what, like, 10, 15 seconds? Richard didn't make a peep. We heard nothing!

WILKINS  
It is unusual that Alfieri's cry for help didn't elicit an immediate response.

ASTRID  
Richard is a trained killer. Remember when he was talking about all the wars he fought in? He wouldn't start screaming and come bounding down the stairs at the first sign of trouble. He would sneak downstairs, gun at the ready, and quietly check all the rooms. I bet he's outside the door right now, listening for our voices.

WAYNE  
Well, there's only one way to find out.

[SFX: Footsteps]

ASTRID  
Wayne, what are you doing?

[SFX: Pounding on the door]

WAYNE  
Richard, are you out there?!

BUZZ  
(Starts barking)

WAYNE  
Can you hear me, you miserable piece of shit?!

[SFX: Pounding on door]

WAYNE  
Richard!! Richard!!

ASTRID  
Wayne. Enough.

BUZZ  
(still barking)

WAYNE  
It's alright, Buzz, it's okay.  
Just please be quiet. I need to listen for a bit.

BUZZ  
(stops barking)

WAYNE  
(whispers)  
Good boy.

(long pause)

WILKINS  
Do you hear anything?

WAYNE  
No. Nothing.  
The door is pretty thick, but you'd think I'd be able to hear *something*.

ASTRID  
Let me check the station logs to see if... oh.

WAYNE  
Oh?

WILKINS  
What do you mean, “oh?”

ASTRID  
The log indicates that there was an egress event at the front door over half an hour ago.

WAYNE  
An egress event? Like, like, what, someone left the building?

ASTRID  
That’s correct.

WAYNE  
Well, did they come back?

ASTRID  
It doesn’t look like it.  
I think Richard is gone.

WAYNE  
Seriously?! Oh hell yes!  
Astrid, lock the front door!  
Lock his ass out!

ASTRID  
Done. If he’s outside, he’s not getting back in.  
At least for now.

WAYNE  
What do you mean, “at least for now?”

ASTRID  
Well, I can’t leave him out there forever. He’ll freeze to death.

WAYNE  
Oh my god. Fine. Whatever.  
Just please don’t unlock the damn thing without discussing it with us first.

ASTRID  
Agreed.

WAYNE  
Now let’s get the hell out of this room.  
Unlock the door, Astrid.

ASTRID

No.

WAYNE

No? What do you mean, *no*?

ASTRID

Not until you wake up Dr. Alfieri.

WAYNE

Oh come on. Really?

ASTRID

Really.

Wake the doctor and I'll unlock the door.

WAYNE

Ugh, this is maddening.

(sighs)

Wilkins, can you wake him up but keep his upper body paralyzed?

WILKINS

No.

WAYNE

*What?!*

WILKINS

Just kidding.

WAYNE

(pssh)

Oh, goddamn you, Wilkins.

WILKINS

Standby.

ALFIERI

(Gasps loudly)

(Starts moaning)

Robertson!

WAYNE

Welcome back, shithead.

Shut up and get on your feet.



[SFX: Wayne wrenching him to his feet]

ALFIERI

Oh god, my is head's killing me.  
I'll remember that, you asshole.

WAYNE

Me too. It was fun.  
(to Astrid)

Okay, Astrid, can you please unlock the door now?

ASTRID

Of course.

[SFX: Door unlocks]

WAYNE

Alright, listen up Alfieri. We're going back out again. It looks like Richard has left the station, and we've locked the front door so he can't get back in. But just in case he hasn't actually left—*if you make even the slightest noise*—not only will I knock your ass out cold again, but I'll have you shitting your pants for the rest of your natural life.

ALFIERI

(defeated)  
(sighs)  
Understood.

WAYNE

You know what I'm talking about, right?

ALFIERI

I'm aware of the earwig's capabilities, yes.

WAYNE

Do you want a little taste right now?  
Maybe just a few squirts?

ALFIERI

No, sir. No, thank you.

WAYNE

Okay. I think we have an understanding.

WILKINS

Additionally, if anything happens to Wayne as the result of your actions, and he is unable to reciprocate, please note that I will incapacitate you, flood your system with cortisol, and force

you to witness horrors the likes of which you've never imagined. And even if your body is somehow moved out of the range of my influence, your condition will only worsen and you will live out your remaining years wanting nothing but death in any form.

WAYNE

Ooh. That doesn't sound fun.

ALFIERI

I get it.

I'll do whatever you say.

WAYNE

Great! Let's do this.

Alright. I got my tranq gun...

[SFX: Gun tap sound or gun cocking or something]

WAYNE

Ready, Buzz?

BUZZ

(Quiet woof)

WAYNE

Okay. Stay close, buddy.

[SFX: Footsteps]

[SFX: Door opens]

[SFX: Footsteps]

WAYNE

(whispering)

Nobody make a sound.

[SFX: Footsteps]

[SFX: Gun racks a round]

RICHARD

Hey there, assholes.

WAYNE

*Shit.*

RICHARD

Oh, I'll take that... give it here.

[SFX: grabs it]

Uh, is this a *tranquilizer gun*?

WAYNE

(sighs)

Richard, I can explain.

RICHARD

Yeah...

Explain that you were planning to sneak up and shoot me with this thing?

I think I get it. How the hell did you open that door?

WAYNE

The door? I, uhhhh—

ALFIERI

(interrupts)

I did it! Richard. It was me.

RICHARD

WAYNE

What?

ALFIERI

The station's electrical panel is that room.

All you gotta do to reset the lock is toggle the breaker for the security system.

We designed it that way just in case anyone got trapped in there.

RICHARD

Well, too bad you didn't wait another 15 or 20 minutes.

I checked the weather a little while ago and was about go out hunting for Spegg.

Oh well, guess I'll have to kill you now.

WAYNE

Whoa whoa whoa!

Richard, wait, um... hey—you were right!

Well, sort of.

RICHARD

What are you talking about?

WAYNE

The other Waynes!

RICHARD

*Other Waynes?*

WAYNE

Yeah. You weren't flying the same Wayne down here over and over again.  
It was a different Wayne every time. They were clones!  
That's why I didn't remember you.

RICHARD

Clones? Huh.

Well, I guess if Telders can grow huskies in a lab, why not a bunch of Waynes, too?

WAYNE

Yeah, I guess.

But listen, you know the boxes in the storage room that were supposedly filled with all the toxic material?

RICHARD

Uh huh.

I'm guessing they're *not*?

WAYNE

No.

(pause)

They're filled with bodies.

Sixteen dead Wayne Robertsons.

That's why you weren't ever asked to fly me back. It's because—

RICHARD

Yeah, yeah. I get it. I get it.

(pause for a breath)

That's pretty messed up.

WAYNE

Right?

Alfieri was lying about everything.

RICHARD

That's what I've been trying to tell you.

Hey, what the hell's wrong with the doctor, anyway?

He looks half dead.

WAYNE

Oh, um. I salvaged one of the earwigs from a corpse and stuck it in Alfieri.  
Then, as a precaution I had the resident AI paralyze his upper body.

RICHARD

Oh, that's brutal, Robertson.  
*Respect.*

WAYNE  
I figured it was the least I could do.

RICHARD  
Can't fault you for that. Though I probably would have just murdered him.

WAYNE  
Yeah, but, you know, we don't have to kill anyone now.  
Alfieri is contained and you know I'm on your side, so... let's just forget all this and try to find a way out of here together.

RICHARD  
See, that's the thing, though.

WAYNE  
The thing? What thing?

RICHARD  
You're not *actually* on my side, Wayne.

WAYNE  
But I am.  
*I am.*

RICHARD  
Is that why Alfieri tried to lure me down here by screaming "Wayne's escaping! Wayne's escaping!" And then a few minutes later you come sneaking out, armed with a tranquilizer gun?

WAYNE  
Whoa, hang on, you got it all backwards.  
Let me explain.

RICHARD  
Nah, I'll just kill you.  
Back in the storage room, idiots.

WAYNE  
Richard, wait, let's talk about this!

BUZZ  
(Barking)

RICHARD

Wayne, please tell Buzz to calm down.  
I don't want to hurt him if I can avoid it.

WAYNE  
Buzz, it's okay. It's okay.

BUZZ  
(whines)

RICHARD  
Move it!

WAYNE  
I'm going, I'm going.

RICHARD  
Let's get you over by the crates so I don't have to drag your bodies too far.  
Can I assume there are some empty boxes left?

WAYNE  
Wait, Richard, seriously. Please.  
Let's figure this out together.

RICHARD  
It's figured out, Wayne.  
You got any last words?

WAYNE  
(stutters)  
I-I-I-uh.

RICHARD  
(interrupts)  
Odd choice of last words.

ALFIERI  
Richard, wait.  
I have a radio.

RICHARD  
Excuse me?

ALFIERI  
I have a radio. And a satellite phone. Two, satellite phones actually.

RICHARD

What're you trying to pull, Alfieri?

ALFIERI

I know about your situation, Richard.

RICHARD

*My situation?*

ALFIERI

Yes.

I know what you've been doing.

I know you bugged the array.

And I know *why* you did it.

RICHARD

I have no idea what you're talking about.

ALFIERI

There's no point in lying, Richard.

We've been monitoring your communications for the last three months.

What's your handler's name, again? *Sergey?*

RICHARD

Uhhh.

WAYNE

What is this all about, Alfieri?

ALFIERI

You see, Wayne, our buddy Richard there is currently being blackmailed by the Russian government. I'm not exactly sure what they have on him, but it's serious enough that he's been willing to (or attempt to) steal data from our array to appease them.

WAYNE

*Attempt to?*

ALFIERI

Yeah. I mean, we knew he was doing it, so we've been streaming episodes of SpongeBob SquarePants to the port he bugged.

RICHARD

You did what?

ALFIERI

The best part is that we secured the data stream with 256-bit encryption. Oh, I wish I could be a fly on the wall if they ever develop the technology to decode those files.

WAYNE

You are a truly evil man, you know that?

ALFIERI

I have my moments.

WAYNE

You know, Richard told me that he bugged the array because he was concerned about all the, quote, “fucked up shit” going on down here. Like he wanted to expose it all and finally bring Telders and all you other assholes to justice.

ALFIERI

(laughs)

Yeah, he doesn't actually care about any of that.

WAYNE

Then why bother rescuing me?  
Why didn't you just leave me to die, Richard?

ALFIERI

The Russians probably instructed him to recover the creature before we could.  
Then he found you and, I dunno... maybe he had a crisis of conscience.  
But then he lost his chopper, and I showed up....  
Things got complicated.

RICHARD

Enough of this.  
Where's the radio, Alfieri? And the sat phones?

ALFIERI

Not far.

RICHARD

Where?

ALFIERI

There's another station just a few minutes from here, buried under the ice.  
I've been living there for several years.

WAYNE

*What the what?*

ALFIERI

There's food, drink, communications. I've even got an internet connection.



If you take us there, you can call Sergey, or your mom, or whomever you want, and get a ride out of here. I only ask that you spare our lives in return.

WAYNE

Hold on. There's another *station*?  
When the hell were you going to tell me about this, Alfieri?

ALFIERI

I wasn't gonna tell you. Ever.  
Why would I do that, Wayne? Do you think I want you dropping by at the end of the day for a cup of tea?

WAYNE

*You asshole...*

RICHARD

Quiet, Wayne.  
(to Alfieri)  
Alfieri, if this is some kind of trick—

ALFIERI

(interrupts)  
No lie, it's real.  
Hand to God.

RICHARD

You don't seem like the religious type, Doctor.

ALFIERI

I've got a small bar there, too.  
With an ample supply of single malt scotch.

RICHARD

You should have led with that.

WAYNE

(sighs)  
This is crazy.

ASTRID

Wayne, Alfieri is almost definitely lying right now.

WILKINS

Oh, one hundred percent. But it sounds like he has some kind of plan.  
Just let him talk. See where it goes.

WAYNE  
(under his breath)  
Whatever.

RICHARD  
Alright, Doctor, you've got a deal.  
But not for the both of you.

WAYNE  
Excuse me?

RICHARD  
Sorry, Wayne.  
Alfieri is the one with the secret base and all the scotch.  
You don't have anything to trade.

[SFX: Gun sound]

WAYNE  
Wait, I think I do.

RICHARD  
Is that right?

ALFIERI  
He's right. You can't shoot him.

RICHARD  
Oh I'm pretty sure I can.

ALFIERI  
No, seriously. You *can't* shoot him. If Wayne dies, the AI he synced with my earwig will permanently incapacitate me. If that happens, you'll never find my station on your own. And even if you did, you'd never make it past the secure entry.

RICHARD  
Well, isn't that convenient for the both of you.

ALFIERI  
Believe me, I'd prefer if it wasn't.

RICHARD  
Alright, you've bought yourself a few more minutes of life.  
But if either of you do anything stupid, or if this was all some kinda bluff...

ALFIERI

Yeah, yeah... You can shoot us on the spot, okay?

RICHARD

I'll do a hell of a lot worse than that!

ALFIERI

I know you will.

RICHARD

Doctor, you're on point.

Robertson, fall in behind him.

And remember I've got this rifle pointed at your heads so no bullshit.

WAYNE

Yeah, yeah.

I got it.

Come on, Buzz.

BUZZ

(Sniffs)

[SFX: Buzz footsteps]

[SFX: Footsteps (all) on the stairs]

RICHARD

(casually)

So what kind of scotch you got in your little secret base?

ALFIERI

Believe it or not, I got a dozen cases of Highland Park single malt... *including* a few bottles of the 18-year-old Viking Pride series. How do you like that?

RICHARD

Oh, yeah... You're playing my song, Doc. Let's go.

[SFX: Footsteps up the stairs]

END

