

Frenetic Terror (Qill and Meon)

Excerpt from *15 Minutes Left* by Alex Greenslade

QILL

Why are we doing this?!
We're not qualified, we're not experts-

MEON

We're proving our worth. That's why.
QILL stops scanning papers.

QILL

No no no that's bullshit Meon.
I'm not poor, I'm not a *Martian*-

MEON

It doesn't matter-

QILL

Fucking bullshit!
I knew I should've called out I would've gotten to an evac
blimp and-

MEON

Qill, *listen.*

For a moment MEON stops typing.

MEON (CONT'D)

You would've been turned away because they hate deserters.
But we'll both become worth keeping around, and get rescued,
if // you just-

VOICEOVER
(Robotic)

The corrosion force-field is now -offline.- Please take cover
from the rain. // Thank you!

MEON continues to work. Much faster now.

QILL

FUCK FUCK FUCK // FUCK!

MEON

// QILL! I'm trying to // focus!