

POV: Zane

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Droid: Automation Droid aboard Colonization Vessel 865P requesting landing permission.

Zane: This is Zane Avaris, representing Planet FXG58, 58th Freed Xenophilia Gamut.

Zane: Are there any humans on board?

Droid: Affirmative.

Zane: May I speak to one?

Droid: Negative, all humans aboard must remain in cryostasis until landing.

Zane: Please redirect course.

Zane: FXG58 cannot receive any colonists at this time.

Droid: Negative, fuel and energy supplies are depleted.

Droid: We have reached our predetermined destination.

Droid: Requesting landing permission.

Zane: No!

Zane: You can't land here!

Zane: Our landing pads have been destroyed.

Zane: There is nowhere for you to touch down.

Droid: Requesting coordinates for cleared landing zone.

Zane: We don't have one!

Zane: Ugh, I hate talking to droids.

Droid: Landing assistance requested.

Zane: Please!

Zane: Just GO!

Zane: There's nothing for the colonists here.

Droid: Please provide appropriate landing zone.

Zane: Uuuggghhh...

Zane: If you land here, you'll only endanger your colonists.

Droid: Provide danger specifications.

Zane: We are a Schedule 1 threat to the Human Commonwealth Authority.

Zane: Er.

Zane: At least we were.

Zane: Please just go, our planet has been decimated.

Zane: There's no longer any suitable terrain to establish a new colony.

Droid: Threat analyzed.

Droid: Danger rating: minimal.

Zane: Minimal?

Zane: The Commonwealth doesn't know this planet survived their last attack.

Zane: If you land here, you could put us all in danger!

Zane: Your colonists would be giving up their allegiance to the Commonwealth!

Zane: They'd become rebels!

Zane: Don't do this!

Zane: They'll never be able to request supplies from their home-planet.

Zane: They'll never be able to see anyone from their home-planet ever again!

Droid: Threat analyzed.  
Droid: Danger rating: moderate.  
Zane: So you'll leave?  
Droid: Colonization Vessel 865P requesting landing permission.  
Zane: UUUGGGGGHHHHHH  
Zane: I can't!  
Zane: I can't give you permission!  
Zane: It would endanger the few small colonies that still remain here.  
Zane: Hundreds of lives.  
Droid: Threat analyzed.  
Droid: Danger rating: inconsequential.  
Zane: Oh, of course you don't care about us.  
Zane: Well, our people aren't all as... patient... as I am.  
Zane: There could be killings.  
Zane: Revolts.  
Droid: Threat analyzed.  
Droid: Danger rating: moderate.  
Droid: Landing assistance requested.  
Zane: Why?  
Zane: WHY???  
Zane: There are Commonwealth planets in the next star system.  
Zane: Just go there.  
Droid: Negative.  
Zane: Why can't you???  
Droid: Energy supplies depleted.  
Zane: I'm sure you can make it!  
Zane: Just leave us alone!  
Droid: Energy reserves remaining: 327 hours.  
Zane: What? How did you manage to get here with so little reserves?  
Droid: Engine Batteries damaged in electromagnetic nova explosion.  
Droid: Defaulted to solar-sails.  
Zane: Solar sails?  
Zane: Like they used to use back in the day?  
Zane: I guess that's pretty lucky of you.  
Zane: So why can't you use those?  
Droid: Solar-sails damaged upon system entry.  
Zane: Yeah we have a cloud along the outer rims...  
Droid: Negative, sails damaged in combat.  
Zane: What?  
Zane: Who would attack a colonization vessel?  
Zane: What is your tracking signal?  
Droid: Please repeat. Instructions unclear.  
Zane: Tracking signal?  
Droid: Please repeat. Instructions unclear.

Zane: You don't have a tracking signal?

Zane: Only Era1 vessels...

Zane: Um what year did you depart your home-planet?

Droid: Departure Date: 09.10.2237

Zane: Whoa...

Zane: An Era1 vessel...

Zane: So your place of origin... your home-planet is...

Droid: Departure Origination: Earth, Sol System

Zane: Holy cow.

Zane: You're like a flying time capsule.

Zane: I can't believe you made it all the way out here without hyperlight drives.

Zane: How did you get these coordinates anyway?

Droid: Predetermined Destination: Kepler-452b.

Droid: Estimated Arrival Date: XX.XX.3649

Zane: Well congratulations, you're only a couple hundred years off.

Zane: The current date is 03.06.3892.

Zane: I can't believe people back then signed up like

Zane: yeah, I'd like to be frozen for 1500 years in the name of exploring space.

Droid: Colonization Vessel 865P requesting landing permission.

Zane: ...

Zane: I guess you're not technically Commonwealth...

Zane: Which is probably why you were attacked...

Zane: But we really can't support anymore colonists.

Zane: I know you have people on board too but...

Zane: I'm sorry...

Zane: But I have to protect my people.

Zane: Colonization Vessel 865P, request denied.

Droid: Rejection cataloged.

Droid: Playing captain's message.

Droid: This is Captain Kingsburg of Colonization Vessel 865P.

Droid: We are among the first pioneers of space.

Droid: With that great honor, we also expect complications.

Droid: As humanity advances in its technology, we expect to be overtaken in our journey to Kepler-452b.

Droid: New colonists may arrive before we are anywhere near the star system.

Droid: In the event of this occurrence, we have arranged for a peaceful and harmonious co-colonization.

Droid: We have many diplomats of many different nationalities and colonists that speak various languages.

Droid: We bring artists, culture and history experts, and other creators as well as the hard-working colonists that make us so strong.

Droid: We have the means to begin our own colony on un-terraformed land, as well as the resources and knowledge to contribute to a newer colony.

Droid: We beg of you, give us a chance.

Droid: We promise we will not let you down.

Droid: We are your past.

Droid: And you...

Droid: Are our future.

Droid: End of captain's message.

Zane: Whoa.

Zane: You guys are the real deal.

Zane: I don't think I can say no to that...

Zane: Let me go talk to my superiors.

Zane: Maybe they'll let you land.

Droid: Awaiting direction.

Xerxes: This is Xerxes Tabriz, now representing Planet FXG58, 58th Freed Xenophilia Gamut.

Xerxes: Your request for landing has been denied.

Xerxes: Leave our atmosphere or we will be forced to shoot you down.

Droid: Zane Avaris is processing our landing request.

Xerxes: Not anymore he isn't.

Xerxes: Zane has been relieved for the day.

Droid: Colonization Vessel 865P requesting landing permission.

Xerxes: Permission denied. Now leave or be demolished.

Droid: We cannot leave.

Xerxes: Then prepare to be blown out of our sky.

Zane: No Xerxes!

Zane: We have to let them land.

Xerxes: Zane how did you get back on this com line?

Xerxes: You are no longer authorized to handle this situation.

Zane: Xerxes they're a Era1 Colonization Vessel!

Zane: They're no threat to us!

Xerxes: We can't support another colony.

Xerxes: Especially not a Commonwealth colony.

Zane: They aren't Commonwealth!

Zane: They're older than the Commonwealth Decree!

Zane: There's so much lost history on board that vessel!

Xerxes: Don't be ridiculous.

Xerxes: What happened to your skepticism Zane.

Xerxes: You were so reliable.

Zane: I am skeptical!

Zane: But this is a chance worth taking!

Xerxes: We can't support them.

Xerxes: Orders are orders.

Zane: They can support themselves!

Zane: Era1 colonists were equipped to survive without terraforming!

Zane: We could honestly use that kind of help...

Xerxes: How do we know they won't invade us once they wake up?

Xerxes: How do you know they won't report us to the Commonwealth?

Zane: They don't even know what that is!!!  
Zane: They're a bunch of Earthling diplomats and builders.  
Zane: They could really enrich our society;  
Zane: Help us rebuild;  
Zane: Recover what we've forgotten.  
Zane: Just give them a chance.  
Xerxes: We can't Zane.  
Zane: I'll put my rank on this.  
Xerxes: Zane...  
Zane: If anything goes wrong, me... and my colony... will answer for it.  
Xerxes: Fine.  
Xerxes: Colonization Vessel 865P...  
Xerxes: Landing permission granted.  
Zane: Thank you Xerxes!  
Droid: Permission grant cataloged.  
Droid: Awaiting coordinates.  
Xerxes: Zane, this is on you. You and your men will clear a landing zone to the north of your colony.  
Xerxes: Do this within 72 hours, and we will let your new colonists attend the council meeting.  
Zane: We will find them a place.  
Xerxes: Do not invade the land promised to other colonies.  
Xerxes: We're doing you a favor.  
Zane: I-I know. Thank you Xerxes.  
Xerxes: If anything goes wrong, your colony will be wiped from the map.  
Zane: Yes Xerxes.  
Zane: Colonization Vessel 865P...  
Zane: Move to coordinates 66.3256-102.5432  
Droid: Calculating.  
Zane: Do not touch down yet.  
Zane: Await further instructions.  
Droid: Affirmative.  
Droid: Thank you Zane Avaris, representing Planet FXG58, the colonists aboard this ship are forever in your debt.  
Zane: Uh-huh yeah.  
Droid: Your hard work and sacrifice will be noted and remembered.  
Zane: Uhm. Thanks. Just... don't be murderers. Okay?  
Droid: We have a carefully chosen crew and colonist population.  
Droid: No murderers or relatives of murderers were allowed onboard.  
Zane: Yeah, you're a droid. I forgot.  
Zane: I have work to do.  
Zane: Just don't do anything until you receive further instruction from me.  
Droid: Affirmative.  
Zane: Stupid droids...