out two dark covered books. She rolls her fingers across the scaly spines of each, deep in thought.

Once they download this, who knows what will happen? Nothing will be the same. But I don't know if I can do it. I don't know if I have the courage to rewrite the world. Do I choose to infect them with this virus that will remind them of what it means to create? Or do I let them continue down this same road, unmoved and unable to know what I know? to Bry You into a wild white You'll your he free-

A knock on the door interrupts her silent moment. She turns, (12 startled, then takes the books and hides them in their drawer again and heads for the door.

Evelyn walks to the door, opens, see Tom and smirks.

EVELYN

I thought that might be you, given the tone of our last conversation.

Tom just stands at the door.

TOM GOODWIN

May I come in?

Evelyn opens the door and waves him in.

TOM GOODWIN

My superiors are getting restless Evelyn. It's been two cycles since...

EVELYN

(interrupting)

I know EXACTLY, how long it's been Tom. Heh. You people. Instant gratification. How many volumes did I give you last time. Absorbed that fast? No need to experience a story, just a desire to consume the need

TOM GOODWIN

Why do you treat me like you do Evelyn?

EVELYN

Excuse me?

Med ols Med toll AO Fully CU & Tom (A)