

BRYAN MONOLOGUE

Aboard the Apollo, Daniel is just starting to wake up in the med-bay. His body is shattered, his recovery uncertain. Daniel's twin brother Bryan sits with him, standing guard to keep Daniel safe, something Bryan very recently failed to do. Daniel shifts uncomfortably, and Bryan places a hand gently on his chest.

BRYAN

Don't move it. The bone is still being printed. You'll walk like a *gibbosus* if you move it now.

Yah, brother. They say when your bone heals it will be stronger. Bulletproof. You should have got shot in the *verpa*, yah? Then maybe we could get you a woman! You know Juniset back home, she has a thing for scars. But she won't have a crooked man, so don't you move.

Bryan leans close to his brother's ear, aware they are surveilled.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Between you and me, you were never part of the plan brother. Some men, they stay like boys somehow. Even after facing death itself, their world still smells like mother's perfume. Your heart, brother, will never be bulletproof. So leave it to me, and don't you move.