

on the colours. First to calm down and go quiet is **TYCHE**, then **ULLR** and **LILITH**. **VÖR** starts singing a song, repeating it quietly on a loop. **TIW** and **OGHMA** get back in position to watch **SOPHIA**. **WHITE** is upset in her cage.

TIW: Good. You need to bring order back, deal with the chaos, bring back the status quo. Taking the job will do that. It will give you a fresh start. It will give you stability.

SOPHIA: (As she does her deep breathing). Shut up, shut up, shut up.

OGHMA: The best thing to do is move on with what you know. Use your experience. Take the job...or another. (To **TIW** annoyed look, but drowsily) We can create other job offers.

SOPHIA: (As she does her deep breathing). Quiet, quiet, quiet.

OGHMA drifts off to sleep, leaving **VÖR** still singing but not paying attention, **WHITE** very upset in her cage and **TIW**.

TIW: (He looks around at the others, checking they are out, then in a harsh whisper) You will fucking well listen to me, you bitch. You are mine. You do what I say. You are trash. You are a useless failure. You always have been. You are losing the game. Again. I've had enough. You've had enough. Time to end this train wreck of a life. You quit, you give up, there's no hope. Time to end it? How are you going to end it? Think of all of the ways you can end it. You love the idea of ending it. Go on, end it! End it. I've had enough. End it..end it...

SOPHIA looks uncomfortable during this but starts to gain control.

SOPHIA: I am awesome. I am awesome. I am not the voices in my head.

TIW: (Drowsily) You are, you are mine, you are trash and you want to end this train wreck of a life.

SOPHIA: I am awesome... I am awesome... I am awesome.

*She breathes, has a big sigh and and sinks into calm. **TIW** collapses to the desk. **VÖR**'s song turns into a lullaby. **WHITE** finally calms and goes into a meditative pose, also breathing deeply. After a short while, **SOPHIA** opens her eyes, stands up and calmly gets her phone.*

VIDEO: SOPHIA calls her mum.

*It rings for a while, flashing on **OGHMA**'s station. **OGHMA** wakes up, a bit groggily.*

OGHMA: Sophia? We've had journalists calling us asking all sorts of questions about you. What have you done?

SOPHIA: Hi mum. Shut up. We need to talk, I'm coming over.

OGHMA: Did you just tell me to shut up?!

SOPHIA: Yes, I'm coming over. Get dad. We're going to sort some shit out.

SOPHIA hangs up before she can respond.

LIGHTS down.

Scene change to parent's house, a simple sofa and a chair.

VÖR: Parent's lounge. Places. Quickly! Action.

LIGHTS up.

OGHMA and ULLR are sat on the sofa. SOPHIA rings the doorbell and opens the door. She is calm and singing VÖR's song. On the other side the team watches on but they are static, subdued, silenced. She strides in, sits herself in the chair and stares at them.

ULLR: I don't care what's going on. You need to apologise to your mother!

SOPHIA: (Calmly) No.

ULLR: I'm sorry?!

SOPHIA: You should be. I am in a whole world of shit and it's your fault.

OGHMA: How can it be our fault?!

SOPHIA: I trusted you, even when you made my life a misery.

Both OGHMA and ULLR start to interrupt...

SOPHIA Shut up, I'm talking now. You stopped me from having fun because it was a waste of time. My tutor hit me if I couldn't do the maths or physics or whatever it was and don't you dare pretend you didn't know about that. You encouraged it. I'm not going to say my life's been bad since then - it hasn't - but it's miserable...I'm miserable.

OGHMA: But you're making a living. You're surviving in a world that's...

SOPHIA: (Interrupting) Surviving?! Is that what you want for me. To survive?

ULLR: We know we were a bit harsh on you, but look what came out of it. An A grade student running a start-up company at your age!

SOPHIA: Didn't you ever want me to be happy?

ULLR: What's happy got to do with it? You don't get to this (picks up magazine with her on the cover) by playing Dora the Explorer.

SOPHIA: But what if I don't want that... never wanted that? That's what you wanted, not me!

OGHMA: You ungrateful brat!

SOPHIA: (Pauses and stares her mum down calmly). Never talk to me like that again.

OGHMA: Sophia!

ULLR: (With placating gesture to both) You've got money now, haven't you... You can do some fun things.

SOPHIA: I resigned.

ULLR: What?

SOPHIA: I resigned this morning. No that's not true, I was forced out. Fired.

OGHMA: What did you do?!

SOPHIA: Honestly, I don't know. I... I don't know. It doesn't matter, I'll.... I don't know.

ULLR: What are you going to do?

SOPHIA: I don't know. Tidy some things up and... everything's a mess... and... I don't know.

OGHMA: We're not going to bail you out!

SOPHIA: (A pause) Good. (Thinking) Good. (Pause as she looks at them and thinks) I don't think I'll be seeing you again.

ULLR: What? (Pause) What are you going to do?

SOPHIA doesn't hear or doesn't care and ignores ULLR as she exits. OGHMA and ULLR stare at the door for a moment, then take the furniture off stage and enter the control room.

LIGHTS go down on the real world side.

The NUMINA are all sat dejected.

OGHMA: We tried.

TIW: There is no point carrying on. We'll vote for a self-termination and do it all again.

TYCHE and LILITH groan.

TYCHE: Seriously? Are you... no, no, not again... We can't!

LILITH: Are you sure? I mean, I can get her to do it, but...

TIW: It'll be easy without the Red. Faster.

OGHMA: (To VÖR) Is there a way back? Can we recover this?

VÖR: I am not allowed to say and you know that.

TYCHE: Oh come on... tell us. Please?! You don't want to go through it again either, I know you don't.

VÖR: (Pause) Do you have a majority for a...self-termination?

TIW: Do we? (Looks at all of the NUMINA in turn).

TIW turns on his light. ULLR looks around and turns on his light next.

TIW: Oghma, vote now. Come on. (To TYCHE and LILITH). You two, vote now!

TYCHE: Me? No, I'm staying out of this one.

LILITH: Me too. I mean, I'll go ahead with it if there's a majority, but...

TIW: (To OGHMA, aggressively) You. Vote now. We don't need her (indicating VÖR) casting vote.

OGHMA: I'm not sure. Not this time.

TIW: (Muttering) So weak, the lot of you. We are going to kill the useless bitch, replay the last day and move on. Get out...

Shoving OGHMA aside, TIW pushes OGHMA's switch to turn on the green light. OGHMA doesn't resist.

TIW: There. We have a majority. (To Lilith) She's all yours.