

## NUMINA STAGE

LIGHTS up on NUMINA stage.

A control room which faces the main stage with desks, monitors and a divider between the two stages which both gives the impression of a wall and is transparent. It is like a submarine crew in some respects.

TIW is in the command seat, OGHMA and ULLR either side. These three are organised and look more professional than the others. TYCHE and LILITH are having a relaxed chat. ERIS is sat feet up on a desk looking bored. At the back of their stage there is a standing-height cage containing WHITE who holds the bars and watches. Everybody ignores her.

The front station (TIW, OGHMA, ULLR) is neat and tidy. The back (ERIS, TYCHE, LILITH) is messy, with food packets and beer bottles. It looks like they've been there a long time and they live at their stations.

VÖR has a quiet word with ERIS then moves to sit at the back where she watches on. She is singing a song which sometimes transfers to SOPHIA later when she is calm.

A long moment of quiet as we take all this in, then SOUND - incoming message tone.  
LIGHTS - flashing lights at VÖR's station. VÖR reads the message.

TIW: What is it?

VÖR: Listen up.. (sees ERIS not paying attention) everyone! It seems that you've come to the attention of...(indicates screen) ...again. Let's see what they have to say... Well below average... Blah blah... Performance under review... Blah, blah... We need to choose where we restart on Sophia.

ERIS: (Sarcastically) What a surprise?! But hang on a minute, our noble leader here said we'd finished with Sophia.

VÖR: No, no we've not finished. (Indicates WHITE who looks back and shrugs) She's still here.

TIW: (To ERIS with venom) What do you know? You've been here two minutes and all of a sudden you're the expert? You know just how everything works, right? (To VÖR) It must have been close though.

VÖR: It doesn't say.

TIW: It's fine. We were close last time. (At the others' look of incredulity) We were. We just need to finish it with more money. More certainty. More control. If we all focus on that, her...issues (indicating WHITE) will clear up. We'll start with her contacting the investor.

ULLR: Sounds like a good plan.

ERIS: (Mocking) Sounds like a good plan. Do you think you could be more of a suck up? Get your tongue further up there? (To TIW) And it's two years! Two... miserable...no, two excruciating years.

ULLR: Two years! You're still in nappies. If you mess this one up, I'll...!

ERIS: You'll what?

ULLR: I'll... we'll... you'll regret it!

ERIS: (Wearily) Will I? Is there anything you can do to me that's worse than spending more time with you?

ULLR tries to scramble back to get at ERIS, but the desks, monitors are in the way and OGHMA pulls him back.