

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.