

DISSOLVE from Joshua's face to Samantha's face. Half dissolve in full Moon and hold. DISSOLVE from Samantha's face to ski lodge double bedroom. Half dissolve back to Joshua. Josh opens his eyes and moves out of his seat quietly to the table. He grabs the med case.

DISSOLVE back to bedroom door way. Josh walks into the bedroom and stands there thinking. Half dissolve Moon dissolves into half dissolve of polluted future Earth. Dissolve out future Earth. Josh places the med case on the double bed. He hits his suit touch screen.

JOSH: SISSY.

SISSY: How can I help commander?

JOSH: I need you to crack the upper suit.

SISSY: Is that wise. Your skin dermal membrane is damaged, due to the mutation. It could cause more irritation.

JOSH: Just get me out. Give it some air...

SISSY: Confirmed. Initiating upper body suit removal. Glove units first.

Gloves morph swell. A slot morph's around the glove connection collar. Josh removes both gloves. Both suit arms morph swell. A slot morph's around the shoulder connection joint. Josh slips off both suit arms. He moans a little as he slides the suit arms over his injured skin.

SISSY: Please remove your helmet rim, so I can release the upper suit section.

Josh pushes touch screen on his suit arm comp . Helmet rim locks pop open. He removes it, placing it on the bed.

SISSY: Please remove the utility belt and brace yourself, this may hurt.

Josh disconnects the belt buckle from his suit. Small energy arcs flash as he removes it. He places the belt on the bed with it's units, then stands upright.

JOSH: I'm ready... crack it, then go back to sleep mode.

SISSY: Confirmed.

Upper body of suit morph swells. Josh cringes in pain. A slot morph rises on both sides of the suit, moving up to the arm holes. Waste collar morph slot opens around waste. Suit pops open in two halves, swinging at the shoulders like a gladiators armor.

Some of Joshua's surface skin has stripped away sticking to the suit. He cringes in pain as his dermal mutation deterioration becomes apparent. Small bio sensor pads can be seen on his skin in various places.

INT. LOUNGE - SKI LODGE - SAME NIGHT

Sam opens her eyes. She looks at the empty chair that Josh was sitting in. She gets up and walks to the double bedroom door, wandering what Josh is up to. Sam walks into the bedroom. A sad shocked look comes over her face.

The suit gloves, arm sections and trunk upper body section are sitting on the floor with the helmet rim. A pile of shredded skin dermal strips are next to this. The med case is open on the bed. Two tubes of cell rejuvenation sterilization cream have been squeezed empty.

Josh is sitting up against the back of the bed with his eyes closed. The skin damage and welting is not a nice site. His skin glistens from the rejuvenation cream that he has smeared on it. Josh opens his eyes quickly, realizing Sam is looking at him. She has a shocked teary look on her face. Josh looks annoyed.

JOSH: Don't look at me... get out!

Sam starts to break down crying.

JOSH: Get out! Don't look I said!

Sam runs out the bedroom door and leans against the wall, trying to get a grip of her emotions. She puts her hands on her face trying to calm down. She wipes the tears from her eyes.

SAM: I just want to help.

(v.o) JOSH: Stay out!

Sam runs off to the lounge and pulls out a bottle of pink liquid. Qtol, from her back pack. She looks at the bottle thinking. Then runs back to the bedroom.

JOSH: I said stay out.

SAM: I've got something to help. It's for the skin.

JOSH: Primitive medicine... It may work... come on. Try it.

Sam moves onto the bed next to Josh. Josh watches her with a caring look.

JOSH: I didn't want you to see me like this.

Sam opens the bottle cap and squeezes some lotion onto her fingers. Tears run down her face.

SAM: I'll try a small area first just incase there's a reaction.

Sam rubs some lotion into his arm gently. Josh closes his eyes.

SAM: You hide pain well.

JOSH: The pain doesn't matter.

SAM: Does your life?

JOSH: Finishing the missions priority.

SAM: Is finishing your life, finishing the mission.

JOSH: I want to live as much as you. If I could stay I would... but my conscience would kill me.

SAM: I know... is the lotion helping?

JOSH: Just your touch is helping.

SAM: I'm never going to forget you.

JOSH: Will you remember me the way I was...?

Sam's eyes well up. She tries to hold back the tears and emotion.

SAM: I will...

Sam kisses Josh on the side of his head. He closes his eyes, feeling content.

JOSH: Meeting all of you was worth the trip.

Sam keeps gently rubbing on the lotion. Teary eyed.