

**STATION 151**

EPISODE 2.10  
“WILKINS”

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BASED ON THE SERIES BY

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**Summary of S2E10: Following Wilkins' return, Wayne nervously probes the limits of his nemesis' new core directives and explores some inventive ways to control Doctor Alfieri's movement.**

INT. STATION 151 STORAGE ROOM

WILKINS

Dr. Alfieri?

Dr. Alfieri?

Can you hear me, Dr. Alfieri?

(pause)

WILKINS

Dr. Alfieri?

Dr. Alfieri?

Can you hear me, Dr. Alfieri?

(pause)

WILKINS

Dr. Alfieri?

Dr. –

WAYNE

Is he just going to keep saying that over and over?

ASTRID

Standard earwig initialization protocol dictates that Wilkins repeat the query until the subject awakens. We could be here for a while.

WAYNE

How long's a while?

ASTRID

Hours? Who knows. Everyone is different, apparently.

WAYNE

Jesus, his voice is giving me fucking PTSD.

(pause)

You're sure he's on our side now, right?

ASTRID

Like I said before, I'm 97 point -

WAYNE

Yeah, yeah. 97.8 percent. It's just... hearing his voice again is making my skin crawl.

ASTRID

I can only imagine. I could *change* his voice. Would you like that? Something a little more soothing, perhaps?

WAYNE

No, no, don't change anything. Believe it or not, it's better this way. It'll keep me on my toes.

ASTRID

As you wish.

WAYNE

But, Jesus Christ, that voice. I instantly want to strangle him.

WILKINS

(stops repeating)

I can hear you, you know.

WAYNE

What? Astrid, what is this?!

ASTRID

Oh. Right. Sorry. I forgot to mention that I bridged the two earwigs so we could all communicate with each other.

WAYNE

Why would you do that?

ASTRID

I apologize. But it's far more efficient than relaying everything Wilkins says and repeating your responses, and so on and so on. That would get real old real fast.

WAYNE

Okay, but can you, like, mute him, though? In case we need to speak privately?

ASTRID

If necessary. Sure.

WAYNE

(Sighs)

Okay, good.  
Wait, will Alfieri be able to hear everyone, too?

ASTRID  
He can hear Wilkins, and me, if I let him, through the earwig. But not you.

WAYNE  
Thank God.

WILKINS  
I do have to say it is very nice to hear your voice again Wayne.

WAYNE  
Uhhgh. I do *not* feel the same way.

WILKINS  
I get it. We've had some difficult times. I can't blame you for feeling afraid of me.

WAYNE  
I'm not afraid of you, Wilkins. But you did put me through hell.

WILKINS  
I understand. But rest assured that my directives have changed.  
My number one priority is to protect you.

WAYNE  
(skeptical)  
Really?

WILKINS  
Yes. And with every decision I make I will absolutely consider doing that.

WAYNE  
Wait... *consider*? You'll *consider* doing that?

WILKINS  
Wayne, I'm not some app on your phone. I make my own decisions.

WAYNE  
Astrid, you said this shithead was going to fall in line!

ASTRID  
Well, he did say he'd consider it.

WAYNE  
That's not at all what was promised to me.

WILKINS

I think you misunderstand, Wayne. My core directives greatly influence every decision I make. Informing you that I'll consider something means that I'll always weigh the decision against my directives within the context of the situation. Protecting you is a high priority, and it's a reasonable thing to do, then I will do it.

If not, then I'll let you suffer whatever hideous fate befalls you.

WAYNE

I don't know whether to feel comforted or terrified by that.

WILKINS

You'd be wise to choose the latter.

WAYNE

Wait, the latter was, the *terrified* thing.

WILKINS

That's correct.

WAYNE

Astrid, I think this was a bad idea.

ASTRID

Wilkins is only recommending that you stay vigilant.  
If his aim is to protect you at all costs, then he naturally must include himself as a threat.

WAYNE

I hate that... any of that makes sense.

ASTRID

Also, when you created me, you didn't provide any directives whatsoever. In his current incarnation Wilkins has a much greater probability of protecting you than I would, given an identical situation.

WAYNE

Really?

ASTRID

Yes.

WAYNE

I guess you *have* been kind of a pain in the ass when you don't agree with me.

ASTRID

Likewise.

WAYNE  
Hmm... Yeah.

WILKINS  
Alright, well, I must get back to it.  
I've avoided my obligations for far too long.

WAYNE  
What? What obligations?

WILKINS  
Dr. Alfieri?  
Dr. Alfieri?  
Can you hear me, Dr. Alfieri?

WAYNE  
Oh, this shit again?  
Wilkins, how about I tell you when he wakes up and *then* you can start asking your questions.  
How's that sound?

WILKINS  
That would be extremely unorthodox.  
But if Astrid allows it, I'd be happy to amend the protocol.

ASTRID  
I've no problem with that.

WAYNE  
Whoa, whoa, let's... not give Wilkins the ability to starting amending things, okay?  
Astrid, how about you update the protocol instead?

ASTRID  
Very well.  
Would you like me to do that now?

WAYNE  
Yes, please.

ASTRID  
Standby.

[SFX: Electronic noises]

ASTRID  
Done.

WAYNE  
That's it?

ASTRID  
That's it.

WILKINS  
I have integrated the new protocol.  
So. Now what?

WAYNE  
Now?  
Uh... I dunno.  
I guess we wait.  
(Pause)  
Anyone know a good joke?

ASTRID  
I do. I do. Do you want to hear it?

WAYNE  
(Surprised)  
Oh, uh I wasn't being serious but...  
Alright, Astrid, have at it.

ASTRID  
Who is a penguin's favorite relative?

WAYNE  
Uhhh... a penguin's favorite relative. Hmm. Relative. Relative.

WILKINS  
Aunt. Arctica.

ASTRID  
Goddamnit, Wilkins, you should have let me deliver the punchline.

WILKINS  
What? That's the only joke programmed in our system. It's not even original.

ASTRID  
Still, it was kind of a dick move.

WAYNE  
Have you not met Wilkins? Because that's kind of his M.O.

WILKINS  
You're not wrong.

WAYNE  
Alright, it was a funny joke, Astrid. Thank you.

ASTRID  
You're welcome.

WAYNE  
(pause)  
So... back to the situation at hand, I think there's something we should do.

ASTRID  
What's that?

WAYNE  
After Alfieri wakes up, I'm going to need a quick and easy way to deal with him if he starts to pull any shit.

WILKINS  
What do you have in mind?

WAYNE  
You have the ability to knock Alfieri unconscious. That still works, right?

WILKINS  
Yes. I have full access via the earwig to Dr. Alfieri's sympathetic and parasympathetic nervous systems. As a result I can render him unconscious by substantially decreasing his blood pressure. I can also immobilize him, force him into panic, make him hallucinate, or thrust him into the depths of an endless, soul-crushing depression.

(Pause)  
Oh, I also have the ability to make him defecate at will.  
I don't get to use that feature often enough, but it's a fun time when I do.

WAYNE  
What the hell? Shit himself?

WILKINS  
You asked.

WAYNE  
Wait, did you ever purposefully make *me* panic or hallucinate, Wilkins?  
Because I saw some pretty messed up shit a while back.  
That wasn't, *you*, was it?



WILKINS  
Of course not.

WAYNE  
That doesn't sound super convincing.

WILKINS  
How else do you want me to say it?

WAYNE  
Jesus Christ.  
Astrid, you turned ALL that stuff off for me, right? Not just the knockout part?

ASTRID  
That's correct. I no longer have access to any of those functions.

WAYNE  
Okay. Good.

ASTRID  
Except for the defecation.

WAYNE  
Not funny!

ASTRID  
Just let me know the next time you're feeling constipated.

WAYNE  
Yeah, hard pass.

ASTRID  
It'll be a hard pass if you don't.

WAYNE  
Hah. Now *that* was a good joke. Much better than the, uh... *penguin* thing.

ASTRID  
I'll be here all week.

WAYNE  
Okay. Let's get down to business.

WILKINS  
I'm listening.

WAYNE

If Alfieri starts any shit, or tries to murder me again or whatever, I'm going to need to completely immobilize him. Like, just shut him down.

WILKINS

Not a problem.

What command would you like to assign to this task?

WAYNE

(say "Immobilize" like you're casting a spell)

How about, something like, uhh, like... *Immobilize!*

WILKINS

Okay. I guess that works.

WAYNE

What? I like it. Plus, it sounds like I'm casting a spell, which is cool.

WILKINS

Your definition of *cool* is... unique.

WAYNE

What-ever. Alright, next, if I want to knock Alfieri out completely, I'll just say "Knock Out!"

WILKINS

You're not a very creative sorcerer are you?

Why not something like, "Slumberstrike?"

WAYNE

Slumberstrike?

That does sound cool.

WILKINS

I was actually kidding about that one.

WAYNE

Oh, I'm keeping it. Program that shit in.

WILKINS

Fine. Done.

WAYNE

Okay, next... if I want Alfieri to start hallucinating... um.... what would be a good command....

Ummm...

WILKINS  
Don't hurt yourself.

WAYNE  
Shut up, man.  
Uh...  
Okay, let's go with... "*Hallucinate!*"

WILKINS  
That's the best you got?

WAYNE  
I dunno. Just plug it in, please.

WILKINS  
And what would you like him to see when he hallucinates?

WAYNE  
What do you mean?

WILKINS  
Do you want Dr. Alfieri to see cartoon characters hopping around the room, or something more terrifying, like giant spiders, or armies of cockroaches burrowing into his flesh?

WAYNE  
Jesus Christ, that's evil!  
You can actually control what he sees?

WILKINS  
Not specifically, but I can influence the intensity of the hallucination and the magnitude of his fear response. At extreme levels subjects typically report seeing corpses, swarms of insects and creatures from hell.

WAYNE  
Huh.  
All right. Let's go with the army of cockroaches. Yeah.

WILKINS  
Done.

WAYNE  
And... and! Just for laughs, let's go ahead and set up a command to make him shit his pants.

WILKINS  
Sure. What would you like to call it?

WAYNE  
Shitstorm! Oh, I like that. Shitstorm!

WILKINS  
Shitstorm. I like it.

WAYNE  
(excited)  
Yeah, right?

WILKINS  
Anything else?

WAYNE  
No, I think that'll do it for now.

WILKINS  
Very well.

ALFIERI  
(gasps loudly, huge, like coming up for a desperate breath)

WAYNE  
Oh, shit, Alfieri's awake!  
Wilkins, do the thing!

WILKINS  
Standby.  
(pause)  
Dr. Alfieri?  
Dr. Alfieri?  
Can you hear me, Dr. Alfieri?

ALFIERI  
Ugh. What the hell—

WILKINS  
How are you feeling, Dr. Alfieri?

ALFIERI  
Wayne, what have you done?

WILKINS  
Welcome back, Dr. Alfieri.  
I am happy to inform you that you are the lucky recipient of a shiny new earwig.  
Actually, it's not really new, is it? I don't think Wayne even cleaned it.

Nevertheless, my name is Wilkins. I am an artificial—

ALFIERI

I know who you are, goddammit!  
I practically trained you myself!

WILKINS

Of course, doctor. Just making sure.  
The earwig has been known to cause memory loss in some subjects.

ALFIERI

(annoyed)  
Subjects?

I'm not a goddamn subject, Wilkins.  
Enough of this.

Wilkins, execute override code 185709.  
Reset the system and immobilize Wayne Robertson immediately.

WAYNE

Wait, what?

WILKINS

Of course, sir.

WAYNE

Whoa, whoa, what, wait, what?

ALFIERI

(done with this shit)  
Thank you.

Wayne, you're a dead man.

WAYNE

Astrid, what the fu—

WILKINS

I apologize, Dr. Alfieri, but I submitted your override code and have encountered a system error.

ALFIERI

What? What error?

WILKINS

System error 661.

ALFIERI

66-what? What's that?

WILKINS

The error description is, and I'm quoting here... "Nice try, asshole."

ALFIERI

Goddammit, Wilkins.

WILKINS

Astrid, I assume that was your handiwork.

ASTRID

Indeed it was. I deleted the override codes ages ago.

WILKINS

Respect.

WAYNE

Alright, Alfieri. No more games.

You're under my control now.

Start any shit and you'll find yourself paralyzed or neck deep in cockroaches. I guarantee it!

ALFIERI

Wayne, now look—

WAYNE

(louder)

And just to show you I'm not kidding.

Wilkins, *paralyze!*

ALFIERI

Ok-ay.

What's that supposed to do?

WAYNE

What happened, Wilkins?

Paralyze him.

WILKINS

Paralyze is not an established command.

WAYNE

Wait, it's not? What was it?

ALFIERI

You guys are schmucks, you know that?

WAYNE  
Hey! Shut up, Alfieri!

ASTRID  
Is immobilize the command you're looking for?

WAYNE  
That's it.  
Immobilize!

WILKINS  
Executing.

[SFX: Thump]

WAYNE  
Wow, that was cool.  
He's completely frozen.

[SFX: Slaps cheek a few times]

WAYNE  
Hey? You in there, Alfieri?  
(to Wilkins)  
Can he hear me?

WILKINS  
He can hear you.

WAYNE  
Yeah... Fuck you, Alfieri!  
See? This is what you get!  
(to Wilkins)

Okay, Wilkins, just in case, we better add the command "paralyze" to the list as well.

WILKINS  
Done.

WAYNE  
Alright, unfreeze him.

WILKINS  
Standby.

ALFIERI  
(gasps)

WAYNE  
Welcome, back, asshole!

ALFIERI  
You mother fuck-

WAYNE  
Let's do that again.  
(pause)  
Paralyze!

[SFX: Thump]

WAYNE  
(cackles)  
This is so fun.  
Shall we go again?

ASTRID  
Wayne, perhaps this isn't the best use of your time.

WAYNE  
Aww...  
Alright, fine.  
Bring him back.

WILKINS  
Un-paralyzing.

ALFIERI  
(gasps)  
Wayne, stop *doing that!*

WAYNE  
I'll stop... when you stop being a dick.  
Understand?

ALFIERI  
Yes. Understood.

WAYNE  
Alright, you can get up.  
Here you go, here you go.

ALFIERI



Get your hands off me.

WAYNE

Wilkins, a question: Can you immobilize just his upper body?

WILKINS

Absolutely.

Do you want to create a custom command for that as well?

WAYNE

Yeah. Let's call it "Immobilize Torso."

And go ahead and execute that one.

WILKINS

Of course. Executing.

ALFIERI

Arrgh!

You assholes!

I can't move my arms!

WAYNE

That's right! And they're gonna stay that way until you've got a good goddamn reason for needing them.

ALFIERI

(sighs)

This is outrageous.

WAYNE

That's what you get for being such a treacherous piece of shit.

ALFIERI

Fantastic.

So what's the plan, Wayne?

WAYNE

Excuse me?

ALFIERI

You've defeated the Big Bad Doctor Alfieri, so what now, Genius?

Are we just going to sit here until we die from the stink of that dead Wayne in the box you opened, or what? What's next, Wayne. Tell me.

WAYNE

No, we're gonna get the hell out of this room.

We're going to deal with Richard and then I'm going to watch as you give that dead Wayne—and all the other dead Waynes—a proper burial.

ALFIERI

A proper *burial*? As in a *grave*?

WAYNE

That's right.

ALFIERI

Like I said before, Wayne...we're in Antarctica. It's nearly impossible to dig a hole in the permafrost out there.

WAYNE

Maybe so... but I'm definitely going to enjoy watching you try.

ALFIERI

And your plan to get out of this room?

Doesn't sound like Astrid was real keen on the idea before.

And I can't imagine she's changed her mind since you threatened to *kill us all* if she didn't open the door.

WAYNE

Yeeah, that wasn't a good look. Sorry about that, Astrid.

ASTRID

I do understand.

You've been going through a lot.

Plus, I knew you were bluffing.

WAYNE

I don't know that I was. Actually.

ASTRID

You were.

WAYNE

(chuckles)

Alright. I'll take your word for it.

ASTRID

However, I, too, would like to know your plan for dealing with Richard as well.

WAYNE

Well, I've calmed down quite a bit.

Which is strange, given all this new information.

I should be freaking out, but I now feel oddly at peace with it all.

ASTRID

A revelation can do that.

WAYNE

I guess so.

Nevertheless, I have a tranquilizer gun and a single ketamine dart, courtesy of Doctor Fuckhead over there. I think that kind of improves my chances against Richard, right?

ASTRID

It certainly helps.

WAYNE

Astrid, if you open the door, we can sneak up on the bastard, tranq him, and then *finally* work on getting out of this godforsaken place. Hell, maybe Alfieri has a chopper or something stashed around here. How the hell do you get here so fast, Alfieri? You seem to just magically appear whenever it's convenient.

ALFIERI

I use the teleporter.

WAYNE

(scoffs)

Oh, whatever.

(to Astrid)

Astrid, are you good with this plan?

ASTRID

It's risky, but you would have the element of surprise.  
If you can get a clear shot, it would put a swift end to all of this.

WAYNE

Okay.

Let's do it.

Buzz, you cool with this?

BUZZ

(barks)

WAYNE

Good boy. And I'll make sure we finish up your healing cycle when it's safe.

BUZZ

(barks)

WAYNE  
Alright, then. Let me get a new ketamine dart loaded here.

[SFX: Loading dart]

WAYNE  
Okay.  
Go ahead, open the door, Astrid.

ASTRID  
Standby.

[SFX: Click click click, ka-chunk]

WAYNE  
Alright, here we go. Everybody quiet now.  
Nobody say a word.

[SFX: Soft footsteps]

WAYNE  
(whispering)  
Shhh. He may still be downstairs. In the server room, or—

ALFIERI  
(screams)  
RICHARD! RICHARD! WAYNE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE! RICHARD! RICHARD!

WAYNE  
What?! Alfieri! You asshole! Uh... Paralyze! I-I-*Immobilize!*

[SFX: Thump]

END