

SCENE I

INT. NURSING HOME BREAKROOM - DAY

ELDERLY PATIENTS sit around with blank expressions on their face. Bastion turns his attention to the VENDING MACHINE by the door. He puts a DOLLAR in and PRESSES: "C3." A CANDY BAR falls.

ELDERLY PATIENT

Excuse me. Did you hear that? The microwave. I think it's trying to tell us something.

Bastion stares at the MICROWAVE by the window.

BASTION

No, I'm afraid not.

Her face changes from hopeful to disappointed.

ELDERLY PATIENT

Aren't you the fair weathered friend.

SCENE II

INT. NURSING HOME BREAKROOM - DAY

Random Elderly Patients are haphazardly seated around the room. They all have blank expressions.

ELDERLY PATIENT

Excuse me. The microwave. Did you hear it? I think I heard something?

SUPERIMPOSE: The sound of RADIO FREQUENCIES.

BASTION

I think I do hear something.

ELDERLY PATIENT

What's it saying?

BASTION

I'm not sure. It sounds like a radio channel.

The Elderly Patient takes out her HEARING AIDE.

ELDERLY PATIENT

Here, try these.

Bastion puts it to his ear. The INTERFERENCE GETS LOUDER.

MICROWAVE

RADIO OPERATOR (V.O.)

Quick, switch to a different channel.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(muffled 1950s broadcast)

The only way to make a difference is to remove the distractions and filter out the noise.

Bastion looks at the MICROWAVE by the window. He pulls the hearing aide away from his ear.

ELDERLY PATIENT

The air... it's so clear now.

Bastion gets wide-eyed.