

Clark So we don't know long we've been here.

Cole No.

Clark We think it's nearly three years –

Cole It's more. Maybe lots more.

We had a day 'last week' that lasted at least fifty hours.

You had a lot of naps.

*Pause.*

Clark But we're – No – It's not –

Cole Will you do the algorithm now.

Clark Why didn't we notice?

Cole A day here is six and a half Earth days.

And the sun's barely visible and we're always inside.

It's one long night.

That's why they fixed everything to Universal Time on Earth.

It's supposed to be more reliable.

70 X

Clark But it's *fucked*.

Cole Yes.

The computers don't log Plutonian time either.

Which is why I need the algorithm.

Clark That wouldn't –

If it's that random there's no way you could ever –

Cole I know. It's more of a hobby.

*Beat.*

Clark What about – What did Gilda say?

Cole What.

Clark When you told her.

Cole I didn't tell her.

Clark Why?

Cole Why would I.

Clark She's in charge –

Cole She can't do anything. No one can do anything.

The fault's somewhere between here and Earth.

Clark That's not the point –

Cole What would it achieve.

Clark If you'd told someone as soon as you'd –

Cole I don't know how long it was doing this before I noticed.

Or even how long since I noticed.

It would have made no difference.

Act One, V 71

Clark You told me.

Cole You made me tell you.

Clark So you've just been watching us like lab rats?

Cole I didn't think you'd want to know.

Do you feel better knowing.

*Pause.*

Clark No.