

M Dorian: Vox
F Dorian: Areli
Paris: Calyopi

Script:

Vox: (calm, quiet narration to self) Running test batch Lima now. Cellular mutation is within average... wait.

Vox: What's this warning? These readings are- ...oh shi-!
(Sfx of lab equipment explosion)

Vox: *coughing* fuck!
(door sfx, hallway ambience, footsteps)

Vox: Something... *cough* with the CRISPR... that was insane... *cough*
(door sfx, bathroom ambience)

Vox: So much... gone to waste... Who knows how long it'll take to synthesize a new fertility compound.

Vox: Ugh... *cough* It got into my mouth and eyes...

Vox: Paris is gonna freak. Her orcas needed that compound... *cough* Starting to feel like shit, I need some air.

(Door sfx, Walking sfx , hallway ambience)

Vox: Ugh, something's wrong...

coughing, blends into female cough

(Far off whale cry sfx)

Vox: My lab coat, why is it so loose?

Areli: Almost tripped? *Cough*

Vox: *ahem* whoa what's... up with my hand- both of them are...

Areli: so dainty... *ahem*

(Door sfx, outdoor ambience)

Areli: My guts are churning... whole body feels tingly...

(Far off whale cry sfx)

Vox: *cough* ugh, voice is cracking. Something's definitely wrong... I'm starting to hallucinate...

Areli: An orca... she's beautiful... *small clearing of throat*

Areli: She's in the tank? Impossible... it was empty... Am I dreaming?

Areli: ugh my chest... it's h-hot (sfx) s- so warm... heavy...

(Whale cry, closer)

Areli: I've got... b-boobs?... the CRISPR, must've aerosolized the compound... I breathed so much of the smoke...

(Background occasionally filled with whale calls)

Areli: ugh- gh! *Groan* my- stomach! N-no... it's... lower...

(Growing sfx)

Areli: my belly is growing... it's so big- warm!

Areli: My fingers... sticking together- what's this black-?

Areli: My hands! They're *groan* turning into... flippers... ugh everything is... getting heavy...

(Pants tearing sfx)

Areli: Oough... something... a tail, growing... so long and... black... my skin... turning so dark... smooth... slick...

Areli: The compound... turning me into an orca... that means- *groan* This belly... I'm pregnant with a calf...

Areli: The compound was a success, I need to tell Paris... while I'm still human!

(Start to collapse)

Areli: ugh, getting heavy... feet stiff... wh- where are my feet? I'm- shit it's changing me too fast...

(Voice deepens during line)

Areli: I'm... getting... bigger! (grunts) someone... help!

(Drops to flippers)

Areli: (starts to pant) breathing is weird... I can feel a hole on the back of my neck... the blowhole?

Areli: I... have to get in the tank... could die
If I'm stuck on land...

(Splash sfx)
(Whale call)

Areli: (mental speech) *gasp* There she is again! She moves so gracefully... ugh... I'm still growing...

Areli: (mental speech) She's moving just like me... is she... me?

Areli: (mental speech) She's swimming at me! *Gasp*

(Orca call echoes)
Areli: (mental speech) I'm alone? It was me... or will be...

(Final growth sfx)
Areli: (mental speech) I- I'm a mother orca

Areli: (mental speech) ha- haa so warm, my calf is moving inside me! He's ready to be born!

Areli: (mental speech) I... hard to think... words. Paris...

Areli: (mental speech) I- neee... (whale call)

(Whale calls and water sfx)

Calyopi: Dr. Dorian? Are you out here? Your lab is in shambles...

(Water sfx)b

Calyopi: *gasp* oh my god! There's an orca- TWO orca's, a mother and her calf?! How the hell did you get in here?!

Calyopi: Where the hell is Dorian?! I gotta call the conservatory! We got a newborn calf here!

(Running heels sfx fade out)

(Whale calls)