

MARK

Hello? Okay, So, recycling was last night, Mrs Selvig. Tonight's garbage . And you keep putting your bin on my side. So-- yeah okay. You know I actually can't talk right now. I'm out at dinner. But -- No, by myself. — Pips Bar and Grille. Excuse me?

PETEY

Hang up. Quickly.

MARK

I'm sorry, Mrs Selvig. They've cooked the food, and it's here.

PETEY

Hi Kids. What's for dinner?

MARK

I--

PETEY

I'm sorry. You don't get that reference.

MARK

Are you following me?

PETEY

Your voice is different here. Worse.

MARK

Okay, who the fuck are you?

PETEY

Petey. My name is Petey. I'm from work.

MARK

Well, that's not plausible. Everyone in my department is—

PETEY

Severed. Severed. I was.

MARK

Okay. Well, severance is pretty permanent.

PETEY

Yeah. Bypassing the implant wasn't easy. I had help.

MARK

So what, you were unhappy at work? And instead of lodging a complaint, you—

PETEY

No. I tried that first. So did you.

MARK

Right. Okay, So.. You've un-severed, and now you, what, think they're after you or something?

PETEY

Yeah. "They" being Graner who's probably out here right now.

MARK

Graner. Okay. Is that, like, a person you know or..

PETEY

We both know him. We don't like him.

MARK

I see.

PETEY

Nothing down there is what they say. If something happens to me, the things I know need to stay known. I prefer it be by a friend.

MARK

So, we're friends?

PETEY

I'm your best friend. You're my very good friend.