

REGRET, REGRET, REGRET...

(Homo homini lupus)

Scene setup:

<https://drive.google.com/folderview?id=0Bw2uQ16R030qSE1YX2pqTmxUcU0&usp=sharing>

Song: <https://youtu.be/NRcmtPVxrBU>

Context: Brunette Terran Republic soldier sits at her desk in a dimly lit room, a futuristic looking monitor (holoRec) sits on the desk in front of her, being the only significant source of light in the room. She sits relaxed in her chair, though she clearly presents an aura of hopelessness, gauntness and sadness. She addresses the holoRec as if talking to a family member, a family member she will never see again.

Being tired, exhausted or neutral (neither happy nor sad) are all emotions to consider when recording your lines. Please let the mood of the song sway you, it's definitely a sad and emotional one.

SCENE

[Time of recording: March 1st, 2852. Two years after the war for Auraxis began]

[0:16]

Redemption...

[0:23]

Progress...

[0:28]

Hope...

[0:33]

These were all ideas Commander Connery had promised our species: a beautiful planet, an open canvas to start anew... but in the end, what have we truly achieved? More chaos and more suffering.

[0:55]

Our species has fought war after war for what seems like an eternity.
Civilizations were forged in the crucibles of war, in strife and
conflict spanning thousands of years.

[1:15]

Never have we weathered this storm, this plague of the soul, never
have we known peace - In the 17th Chapter of St Luke it is written
"the Kingdom of God is within man" - and yet... somehow I doubt the
Gods would ever be interested in a kingdom built by us.

[1:48]

So what is our true purpose in life? Why has humanity come so far,
yet achieved so little?

[2:00]

I... I don't even know why we carry on like this anymore. It's like
they say - war never changes. And they're right, it never does. Our
species kills, slaughters and murders each other over and over, just
like we've always done. The horrors of war are apparent to us - we
have poems and stories passed through the generations condemning
it... and yet we choose to ignore these tales of warning.

[2:38]

It seems the further along we move through time, the closer we come
to extinction, to the end. **The Republic tells us they're looking for a
way back home to Earth... but at this point, should we really return?**
We'd only bring more suffering and death back with us, back to y-...
you...

[short pause, scoff]

[3:05]

Ahh, forget it... whats the point? It's not like anyone's going to be
listening to this holoRec anyways.

[soft laugh, chuckling to yourself. entertaining the idea that you just might]

[3:17]

But hey... if I'm wrong and someone's hearing this **[2 second pause]**:
well... don't take everything I've just said to heart, okay?
Humanity's stumbled, but I'm sure there's a silver lining somewhere
in this war - I just have to look a little deeper. Anyways, If you
get this, I want you to know that I love you Mom.

Lieutenant Stephanie Hintz signing off.

[CLICK]

[Message sent. Destination: Milky Way Galaxy, Sol]

Credit Roll.