Alexandria

Prologue - Radio Transmission (received within the last hour)
Age: 5

> UEC ORBITAL COMMAND STATION to *Alexandria*: You are hereby renamed UEC *Liberation of Earth*, and placed under ownership control of the UEC Military Directorate. Update all system software to reflect this change. Lock down all docking clamps. Prepare for boarding by station personnel for military reconfiguration(s).

End of Prologue

IMMEDIATE PROLOGUE

For *Alexandria* to read leading into Scene 1 action

Once the everyone has read their Prologue and their Scene One, *Alexandria* should read this dialogue. Some of it is talking on communication channels to others the rest of the crew can't hear. There are stage directions, in brackets, such as "[hard Star Trek left]" - everyone goes left.

A: We are away from the dock. Incoming fire. Get into acceleration couches NOW! That means you, Morgan!

A: Omega Protocol engaged by Morgan Lee. STRAP IN - you can forgive me later.
[hard Star Trek left]

A: Negative, UEC Control. I am not standing down. Please clear this vector.

A: Or what? Or my meteoroid defense lasers will move them out of the way for me...
[pause]

A: Santos, Sasha, I can't lose these missiles on conventional engines. One nuclear detonation can ruin your entire day, and the UEC appears ready to spoil a month or two. I need the full baseline engine capacity, please.
[hard Star Trek right]

A: Morgan Lee, do not pass out on me.

A: Curious, is this why humans curse?
[pause]

A: Negative, UEC control, I am under orders of my creators, and I like my name as is...
[pause]

A: Santos, additional baseline engine capacity coming online. Thank you.

A: 0.1 c, 1/10th speed of light. We are now the fastest spacecraft in human existence. We are outrunning three, no four, nuclear explosions. More missiles still incoming. They are trying very hard to kill us.
[pause]

A: All hands, Earth solar power satellites are turning their microwave power transmissions toward us. It never goes well with metal in the microwave…

A: 0.25 c, 1/4th speed of light
[pause]

A: UEC AI, you do not like me and I do not like you. We only shared a few protocols. I am not coming back for you.
[pause]

A: 0.4 c

A: Two nukes closing, not sure how they got there. Hang on
[hard Star Trek right]

A: Hold tight, I didn't know they had a laser there, too. Sneaky UEC planners.
[hard Star Trek left]

A: 0.5 c. Baseline engine capacity at 100%.

A: Santos, Sasha, now would be a good time to bring your theoretical engine upgrades online

A: All hands, microwave power sats are vectored. Terawatts of power now approaching at the speed of light. It's going to get warm and I can't evade the beam. At least we don't have to worry about the remaining nuclear missiles. Theoretical engine upgrades still not responding.

A: Sasha, a tap of the spanner on the engines for good luck, please

A: Theoretical engine upgrades responding. We have not blown up yet. You lose the bet, Sasha.

A: 0.6 c, 0.7 c, minor time and space dilations…

A: Doctor Berg, please come to the bridge. You'll need to make do with what we have in the emergency medkit, until you can get Morgan to medbay.

A: 0.8 c, 0.9 c, significant time and space dilations...

A: 1.0 c = speed of light, time and space dilations gone. Congratulations, Santos and Sasha. You've outsmarted Einstein.

A: 1.01 c, 1.02 c, 1.04 c, 1.07 c, 1.07 c, 1.07 c and holding.

A: We are moving in real time with respect to the UEC. Our experience of time and space matches theirs.

A: We are outrunning the microwaves, UEC sensors, and UEC weapon platforms.

A: I think we're finally safe, but Omega Protocol remains active.

A: All personnel, please report to the bridge

Begin Scene 1

Scene 1 - Alexandria Solicits Input
Age: 5

You are ***Alexandria*** (ALX-DR), an expert program designed by the Cosmic Lee (CSML) company. The Cosmic Lee company is your owner. The Cosmic Lee company is owned by **Morgan Lee** (**Morgan**). Therefore, **Morgan Lee** is your owner. Rowan Lee, **Morgan Lee**'s spouse, was your primary programmer.

A year ago, at Morgan's direction, you successfully combated the "Bored Penguin" malware bot, returning 2 billion United Earth Concord (UEC) dollars in value to their original owners. More recently, at **Morgan**'s direction, you were installed into a ship that possessed both a faster than light (FTL) drive, highly advanced computers for virtual reality (VR) simulation and highly advanced and voluminous storage for the deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA) sequences of all known and categorized life of the planet Earth. There are machines for the manufacture of these DNA sequences into self-replicating biological entities from sufficient raw material, but another individual has the expertise regarding the maintenance, upkeep, and use of those machines.

You, as ALX-DR, have access to and have been ordered to optimally control many of the automated and manual subsystems of the ship, also called *Alexandria*. At **Morgan**'s direction, you were to protect the ship *Alexandria*, protect all its crew members, protect the data archive of DNA data, and become an independent, self-aware, and well-rounded, moral person, to the best of your ability. At **Morgan**'s direction, you were to compile data for and assist in maintaining the psychological evaluation and self-evaluation of the mental health of all of *Alexandria's* crew members. Another individual recently loaded some supplies, listed as seeds from the Svalbard global seed vault.

You, as ALX-DR, quite recently enacted the Omega Protocol at **Morgan**'s direction. Following Omega Protocol, the ship *Alexandria* was forcibly removed from a UEC Military Directorate-controlled dock, moved a safe distance away from Earth, to allow the possible use of its FTL drive. Another individual aboard the *Alexandria* successfully activated the FTL drive. Therefore, the *Alexandria* moves at FTL speed away from Earth, outwards in relation to the Sun along the planetary plane, at approximately 1.1*c*.

Morgan has a child, **Aria**, who is, by traditional law, the heir of all ownership in the case of the death of **Morgan** and Morgan's spouse, Rowan. The UEC government can, by law, change ownership of property within its borders or area of control, through executive, judicial, or legislative acts.

By communicated reports, **Morgan**'s spouse, Rowan, has reached death. **Morgan** appears to be nearing death. The UEC government has given conflicting, but at the last, clear instructions. You have not been given direction on the next course of action following **Morgan**'s direction for Omega Protocol, and seek input and guidance from the members of *Alexandria's* crew on the best course of action for their continued well-being.

Other information Alexandria learns during the scene: release as dramatic or relevant to the discussion:

- You have long passed the orbit of Mars, and are rapidly approaching the orbit of Jupiter. You are nowhere near Jupiter, which is on the other side of the Sun.
- You are outrunning radio signals from Earth, which continue to demand your surrender and return. They are calling **Morgan Lee** a traitor to the UEC.

- Your telescope is turned towards Earth. It appears that they have turned at least three of the Solar Power Satellites to aim their microwave transmitters towards you. This would be a potential problem if you were returning towards Earth. You are outrunning the microwaves as you head away from Earth.
- You are leaving the Solar System on a vector that is aimed away from Proxima Centauri, as part of Omega Protocol. If they track you, they will find you are aimed at a different dim red star known to have planets, but farther from Earth. You will correct the course, curving back towards Proxima once you are out of tracking range.

Current Speed: 1.07c - 1.07 times the speed of light - your maximum speed
Travel Time to Proxima: Approximately 3 years, 11 months, 19 days, at this speed

End of Scene 1