

P6 V6 T6 – Part 6 – A bad cup of coffee

Filming 3- Crisis

This coffee tastes terrible.

I am told the tea is more successful.

Now that is where you're wrong. The tea isn't much better. It's the powder...not having proper milk. Ed always says it tastes like fish tank water. Not that I've ever.....(*buzzer begins*) What's that noise?

Sensors have identified an accelerating mass approaching from our starboard side

What? What do you mean MIC?

Cannot confirm. I am attempting to construct a configuration...The most likely object is an asteroid cloud approximately 15 metres across

What? Repeat please, MIC

The most likely object is an asteroid cloud approximately 15 metres across

No! What? Heading straight for us? It can't be. That's huge.

Cloud density and composition unconfirmed. Estimated speed 34,000 mph.

I...I..can't think straight. Think..Think..Is everything inside here Ok...I mean, in the ship? Are **we** OK. Cabin pressurisation? Status update MIC.

Affirmative, all systems are normal

What about fuel levels MIC? What's our speed?

Current speed 23,000 miles per hour.

But, if this thing hits us...?I mean, would we...can we...would **we** be OK?

Collision is inevitable.

What? Repeat!

I can confirm. Collision is inevitable, Tazz. Our structure is only capable of withstanding moderate impact.

What's moderate impact?

In a calculation of mass to speed, dependant on density, composition...a projectile of approximately...

Forget it. Look, can we speed up to avoid it?

Negative. Our fuel cell and acceleration capacity is not sufficient.

So, how about we slow down? Get out of its way?

Negative. Estimated collision time now one minute and thirty seconds...debris density increasing.....

But there must be something, something we can do to. We can't just sit here and...Surely there must be something ...MIC? (*plink...plink sound effect of storm beginning*)

We're shaking. Oh help!

Impact collision now estimated in twenty seconds

Woah. I'm..just about holding on to my seat! There's flashes of orange light. Oh. It's like.... a blizzard but...flashes...flecks... blazing trails of fire...bright orange...fizzing green....Oh my God!

10 seconds..... closing rate 50 feet per second

Malfunction.... (*alarms sounding sound effect-reverberating bang- bangs whizzing plinks continue*) 9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2

Oh, please.....make it stop!

Mechanisms compromised...Corrosive potential...Debris density increasing...No regular pattern

Our defence shields have been compromised...Deflection failed...Fuel levels critical

The lights are flickering. Everything's shaking. (*Screams*) MIC!!