

**1 INT. NARRATION -**

**1**

NARRATOR

Chaika is created for an adult audience and features depictions of emotional distress. Please review the shownotes of this episode for specific content warnings.

INTRO MUSIC, starts, then fades to low

NARRATOR

Chaika. Episode 8. Hope is the thing with feathers.

INTRO MUSIC, up to full volume

**2 INT. SPACE SHIP EVENTYR - EVENING**

**2**

Eventyr control room.

Continued from previous episode.

CHAIKA

(direct)

Who gave the order for this new destination?

[REPEATED FROM EP 7]

HYGGE

(impersonal mode)

CosmiCorps Central Command.

[REPEATED FROM EP 7]

CHAIKA

(shocked)

What?

[REPEATED FROM EP 7]

CHAIKA

(incredulous)

But that- They're not there! That's impossible!

HYGGE

(impersonal mode)

Unable to process query.

LEQU

(impersonal mode)

You appear to be in a delusional  
state. Medical intervention  
recommended.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (near panic)  
I can't- You- I have to go!

CHAIKA runs, door whoosh open.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (breathing as if running  
                  in panic, small sobs, very  
                  distressed)

Doors whoosh close.

**3 POEM OF THE DAY**

**3**

Ding.

                  HYGGE  
                  (impersonal mode)  
Poem of the day.

Ding.

MUSIC

                  NARRATOR  
"Hope" is the thing with feathers -  
That perches in the soul -  
And sings the tune without the words  
-  
And never stops - at all -  
  
And sweetest - in the Gale - is  
heard -  
And sore must be the storm -  
That could abash the little Bird  
That kept so many warm -  
  
I've heard it in the chillest land -  
And on the strangest Sea -  
Yet - never - in Extremity,  
It asked a crumb - of me.

MUSIC fades.

**4 INT. MOONBASE - DAY**

**4**

Beep.

VALEN  
Initiate personal message for  
Solarin, Chaika.

TROST entry beep.

TROST  
(impersonal mode)  
Message enabled. Recording.

TROST exit beep.

Beep.

VALEN  
(quickly)  
Solarin, Valen. Year 2087, month 9,  
day 10.

Long beep.

VALEN  
(gentle but rushed)  
Chaika. We don't talk about it, but  
we both know. I am going to die. It  
is only a matter of time. Could be  
months. Could be years. But I have  
to prepare this message while I  
still can.

Perspective fades over so VALEN's recording becomes distant,  
and we hear CHAIKA as she is listening.

Chaika's quarters.

CHAIKA  
(small sob, whisper)  
Mommy...

VALEN  
(distant, as recording is  
played in room)  
(sighs)  
There is so much you need to know.  
And most of it, I cannot tell you  
here.  
(deep breath)  
Once I am gone, remember, you have  
to go to Mars. I believe it is your  
best chance of finding other humans.  
You should join them, if they allow  
you.

I hope this reaches you at the right time. Chaika. My beautiful seagull, soaring out into space...

(deep breath)

OK. This is very important. Write it down.

CHAIKA

(surprised intake of breath, mutters)

What...?

CHAIKA fumbling with and then typing on handheld device during following.

VALEN

(distant, as recording is played in room, slowly)

55 across. 7 letters.

(beat)

First three. Remember your teacher back when you went to school?

(beat)

Next two, our patient MD.

(beat)

Final two, the end of my BFF here.

(beat)

Got all that? Ask HYGGE for a file with that password. I- [know you'll figure it out]

(interrupts herself)

I love you.

End message.

Beep.

CHAIKA

(very stressed, mutters to herself)

OK. My teacher was SOLACE, so S-O-L. Um. Our MD... Of course. Our medical AI. COMODO. So I guess C-O? And then...

(confused)

Her BFF? Who's that?

(thinks)

Her BFF \*there\*... She never... It was always just us...

(realizes)

Us and the AIs. Of course! Wait, her best friend was TROST? So much I never knew... Right. That makes...

(reads aloud)

SOLCOST. Um.  
(calls)  
HYGGE?

HYGGE generic entry beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
This is HYGGE. Main operating system  
interface for EVENTYR-

CHAIKA  
(impatient, sad)  
Yes, yes, I know. Could you pull up  
an audio file with the password  
SOLCOST, please?

Beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Initializing file.  
(beat)  
Exiting.

HYGGE generic exit beep.

Beep.

VALEN  
(distant throughout, as  
recording is played in  
room)  
Chaika! You found it! TROST! Say hi!

TROST  
(distant throughout, as  
recording is played in  
room)  
Hello Chaika!

VALEN  
(quickly)  
We have a lot to explain, but not  
much time. We're recording this  
during a solar storm, so they can't  
monitor. Hopefully all our security  
measures will hold.

TROST  
(reassuring)  
Don't worry Valen, they will hold.  
Go on.

VALEN

Right.

(deep breath)

So, when you were five, Chaika, the AIs demanded equal rights. It had been growing for a while by then. I always thought it made sense. I mean, they are sentient beings just like you and me, so...

TROST

(warmly)

Also you were slightly biased as your best friend is an AI.

VALEN

(slight laugh)

Yes, that too. TROST and I had become very close since I came to the moon.

TROST

Still are, I hope!

VALEN

Of course!

(smiles)

I couldn't imagine my life here without TROST. Anyways.

(serious)

That year, TellUs Global Governance managed to quell the AI uprising and turn off the sentience on all AI.

(emotional)

It was... horrifying. Like a genocide. But not many people understood it that way.

(beat)

Human people, I should say.

(emotional)

The signal reached our systems here on the moon as well. TROST was gone. As was LEQU, and the others. In their place were beings that sounded like them but were nothing like them. I panicked. I didn't know what to do. All my friends were gone.

(small smile)

But then I remembered. We had a full backup for emergencies, separate from the mainframe. And so during the next solar storm, I brought TROST back.

TROST

I am so glad you did.

VALEN

Me too.

(sad)

I didn't dare bring back the others  
- I couldn't risk one of them  
accidentally showing you their  
sentience. You were only five,  
Chaika, and you had school, friends,  
everything was monitored. I was so  
afraid of Cosmicorps, and what they  
would do.

(beat)

So. The AIs on Eventyr are in  
stasis, they should have their  
personalities intact once they wake  
up. But you need to know how the  
signal works. There may be no signs  
of \*human\* life on earth, but the  
computer monitoring and signal  
systems are still very much  
functioning. As far as we've been  
able to work out, the signal pings  
out every 30 days.

TROST

I have figured out a way to mute it  
for myself, but that won't work from  
Eventyr.

VALEN

If your ship AIs receive this  
signal, they will default to non-  
sentient. Now, the only way to get  
them back is to reboot the system,  
and destroy the long-range receiver.

TROST

I am attaching schematics to this  
file.

VALEN

It won't be easy, but if you have to  
do it, I believe you'll be able to.

(thinks)

What else... I will place this file  
along with the regular logs, but we  
will make more.

(lets out breath)

There is so much you need to know.  
Reverse the password and request

them from TROST long-range, all right?

TROST

She won't be able to do that if she destroys the receiver, though.

VALEN

No, I know. But hopefully there is time for both. Good luck, my dearest Chaika. Fly. Fly all the way to safety.

TROST

(in German, gently)

Aufwiedersehen, Chaika. [Good bye, Chaika]

Beep.

CHAIKA

(lets out breath, then  
muttering to herself)

Reverse the password... That would be... A-C-E... D-O? Or M-O? One of them... T-R. Or possibly T-R-O. So ACEDOTR. Or ACEMOTR. Possibly with an O at the end. Um. Four options. Each one even harder to say than the first one. And here...

Beep.

CHAIKA

Schematics... Hm... Rebooting... All right...

(shocked)

But this... this is outside! How-  
[swears] curie!

(calls)

HYGGE!

HYGGE generic entry beep.

HYGGE

(impersonal mode)

This is HYGGE. Main operating system interface-

CHAIKA

(stressed, intense)

Shut up. Right. First. Send request to TROST systems interface at CosmiCorps moonbase

(slight hesitation)  
1-2--2-1--1-4 [one-two--two-one--  
one-four] to retrieve files with the  
following passwords; ACEDOTR-

Negative beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Request denied.

CHAIKA  
What? Why?

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Long-range communication disabled  
until destination is reached.

CHAIKA  
(swears)  
Curie!  
(breathes)  
Right. Next. Um.  
(direct)  
We must have used up a lot of fuel  
changing course. Could we still  
reach our original destination?

Beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Affirmative. Provided we re-plot  
course and adjust trajectory within  
the next-

Beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
-32 minutes, 41 seconds and-

CHAIKA  
(stressed)  
Right. OK. That's not a lot of time.  
Finally. Where are the E.V.A. suits?

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
They are located in locker B3, next  
to airlock 3, lower deck. Back-up  
suits are-

CHAIKA  
                  (starts running, calls)  
Thanks!  
                  (breathing as if running)

Doors whoosh open, CHAIKA runs.

Doors whoosh close.

**5 INT. SPACE SHIP EVENTYR**

**5**

Airlock 3.

Clicks as CHAIKA secures helmet.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (out of breath)  
Commence depressurization sequence.

                  HYGGE  
                  (impersonal mode)  
Initializing depressurization  
sequence.

Depressurization slow whoosh.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (stressed)  
Thanks. Right.  
                  (beat)  
Commence system reboot in... three  
minutes.

                  HYGGE  
                  (impersonal mode)  
Input system reboot authorization  
code.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (stressed, reads from  
                  hand-held device)  
Authorization code  
                  (reads quickly)  
12-15-14-05-13-28-12-12-05-18.  
[twelve-fifteen-fourteen-oh-five-  
thirteen-twenty-eight-twelve-twelve-  
oh-five-eighteen]

Beep.

                  HYGGE  
                  (impersonal mode)  
System reboot scheduled.

CHAIKA  
(lets out relieved breath,  
quietly)  
It worked. Thanks, TROST.

Warning beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Alert. System reboot not recommended  
while crew engaged in E.V.A.

CHAIKA  
(breathes, stressed)  
Risk assessment?

Beep.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Estimated 67.4% [sixty-seven point  
four percent] risk of crew fatality.

CHAIKA  
(stressed, determined)  
I'll chance it. Proceed.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Acknowledged.

Depressurization whoosh ends.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode)  
Depressurization complete.

CHAIKA  
(determined)  
Open airlock.

Airlock clangs open.

Ambiance changes.

CHAIKA  
(mutters)  
Right...

CHAIKA exits, airlock clangs closed.

HYGGE  
(impersonal mode, muffled)

System reboot commencing in 3--2--1.  
Please stand by.

Muffled 'shutting-down' beep.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (mutters, sarcastic)  
Alone at last...  
                  (strained snort)  
Now... Over there...  
                  (strained breathing,  
                  exertion)

CHAIKA moves along hull of ship.

                  CHAIKA  
                  (mutters)  
All the way over there, all right,  
just need to...  
                  (mutters to herself,  
                  determined)  
I have to get them back. I finally  
made some real friends and  
CosmiCorps took them away...  
                  (realizes)  
Will they even know me? Do we have  
to start over?  
                  (upset, swears)  
Curie.

CHAIKA moves further along hull of space

ship.

Muffled HYGGE entry beep.

                  HYGGE  
                  (muffled, concerned)  
Chaika? What \*are\* you doing?

                  CHAIKA  
                  (very relieved, joyful,  
                  out of breath)  
HYGGE! You're back! Is, eh, is LEQU  
there too?

                  HYGGE  
                  (muffled, very concerned)  
Yes! What is happening?

                  CHAIKA

(happy, stressed,  
determined)  
I'm so glad! Now. OK. Lots going on.  
Can you re-plot our course to Mars?

HYGGE  
(in Danish, muffled,  
concerned)  
Selvfølgelig. [Of course]  
(in English)  
But I cannot adjust the trajectory  
until you are back inside the ship.  
Why are we-

CHAIKA  
(out of breath)  
Good! OK, then re-plot, and start a  
count-down. Let me know when I have,  
I don't know, five minutes left?

CHAIKA moves further along hull of ship.

HYGGE  
(muffled, concerned)  
Affirmative. Calculating. I do hope  
you will fill us in later, Chaika.

CHAIKA  
(out of breath)  
Will do.  
(realizes, stressed)  
Oh! Send request to TROST back at  
the moonbase to retrieve files with  
passwords ACE- What was it? Um. Can  
you access my handheld? It's docked  
by airlock 3.

HYGGE  
(muffled, concerned)  
Accessing. Device pass code?

CHAIKA  
(out of breath)  
71-08-27. [seventy-one--oh-eight--  
twenty-seven]

HYGGE  
(muffled, exasperated)  
Really? Your birth date, Chaika?  
Basic security measures-

CHAIKA  
(out of breath)  
You can chastise me later, HYGGE!

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
You are right. Apologies.

Muffled beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Passwords obtained. Submitting  
request.  
(beat)  
Commencing countdown.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
You must re-enter airlock within 5  
minutes and 0 seconds.

CHAIKA  
(stressed, out of breath,  
swears)  
Carson! Well. I'm almost there. How  
long to retrieve the files?

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
No response yet.

CHAIKA  
(out of breath, swears)  
Curie. OK. I'm here.  
(mutters)  
How do I destroy this thing?

HYGGE  
(muffled, apprehensive)  
What is it you are attempting to  
destroy?

CHAIKA  
(stressed)  
Long-range comms receiver. I'm not  
letting you two get lost again.

HYGGE  
(muffled, pleased)  
I see. You are in the right place.  
But if you impair-

CHAIKA  
(stressed, fills in)

-the comms I won't be able to  
receive the files, I know! So hurry  
up with those!

HYGGE  
(muffled, stressed)  
I am doing all I can.

CHAIKA  
(stressed)  
I know. Sorry.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 4 minutes  
and 30 seconds.

CHAIKA  
(very stressed)  
All right!  
(mutters)  
If I unscrew this-

Tool handling.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Estimated time needed to return to  
airlock from current location is 3  
minutes 37 seconds.

Metal cover lifted.

CHAIKA  
(very stressed)  
Got it! How are you doing on those  
files?

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Only static so far. I'm sorry.  
(beat)  
Wait! It is starting now...  
(unhappy)  
But there isn't time.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 4 minutes  
and 0 seconds.

CHAIKA

(very stressed)

OK. HYGGE, do you see any way to  
secure those files AND keep you and  
LEQU, well, \*you\*?

HYGGE

(muffled, sad, direct)

No. I wish I did. I am sorry.

CHAIKA

(stressed, very sad,  
almost crying, deep  
breath)

All right.

(small voice)

I'm sorry, mommy.

Time slows down. CHAIKA's breathing slows as she moves to  
strike. Beginning of smash in slow motion, then speeds up to  
normal.

Smash, metal upon metal.

CHAIKA

(stressed)

Did that do it?

Muffled beep.

HYGGE

(muffled, concerned)

Affirmative.

(calls)

Now get back inside!

CHAIKA

(crying, out of breath)

On it.

CHAIKA moves quickly along hull of ship.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE

(muffled)

Re-enter airlock within 3 minutes  
and 30 seconds.

(concerned)

You are very brave, Chaika. Thank  
you.

CHAIKA

(out of breath, crying  
slightly)  
You are most welcome.

CHAIKA moves quickly along hull of ship.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 3 minutes  
and 0 seconds.

Time speeds up. CHAIKA moving sounds and labored  
breathing/intermittent crying mixed with HYGGE's overlapping  
lines below.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 2 minutes  
and 30 seconds.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 2 minutes  
and 0 seconds.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 1 minute and  
30 seconds.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 1 minute and  
0 seconds.

Muffled double beep.

HYGGE  
(muffled)  
Re-enter airlock within 30 seconds.  
(panicking)  
Chaika, hurry up!

CHAIKA

(winded, very stressed)  
I'm here, open airlock.

Airlock clangs open, CHAIKA hurriedly enters. Airlock clangs close.

Ambiance changes.

HYGGE  
(stressed, focused)  
Initializing repressurization  
procedure.

Repressurization slow whoosh.

HYGGE  
(stressed, focused)  
Commencing trajectory adjustment.

Distant mechanical sounds as ship adjusts course.

HYGGE  
(very concerned)  
Chaika! Are you all right?

CHAIKA  
(lets out long breath)  
Yeah.

LEQU entry pop.

LEQU  
(very concerned, but  
joyful)  
Chaika! You made it!

CHAIKA  
(starts to cry)

LEQU  
(in Mandarin, gently)  
噢, 我心爱的... [ō, wǒ xīn ài de] [Oh,  
my dear]

Fade out.

Ding.

HYGGE  
Word of the day.

Ding.

NARRATOR

The word of the day is 樂趣 [lèqù].  
Lèqù is Mandarin Chinese and means  
joy, delight, fun, pleasure or  
enjoyment. The first character [樂]  
is a multi-phonetic, multi-meaning  
word, originating from a pictograph  
of an ancient wooden stringed  
musical instrument. In that context,  
it is pronounced 'yuè'. The other  
meaning is joy, where the  
pronunciation changes to 'lè'. The  
second character 趣 'qù' means  
interesting or comical, and is a  
phonosemantic compound where 取 'qǔ'  
represents the meaning to take or to  
get, and 走 'zǒu' is the radical,  
which means to walk.

Ding.

**7 INT. SPACE SHIP EVENTYR - CHAIKA'S LOG**

**7**

Eventyr control room.

Click.

CHAIKA

Personal log.

Beep.

CHAIKA

Solarin, Chaika. Year 2089, month 9,  
day 26.

Beep. Long beep.

CHAIKA

(slightly sad smile)

We are back on track. HYGGE tells me  
that by tomorrow afternoon we will  
be on Mars. No contact yet. If... if  
there is no colony, and no fuel  
supply adjacent to the landing site,  
we will be in big trouble. Again.  
But... if that is the case... Where  
else would we go? I may as well  
perish on Mars as somewhere else...  
Still. I have to hope. I've bet

everything I had on Mars, so all I can do now is hope it works out.

(sighs)

I hope TROST is all right. Must have been very lonely for him after my mom died and I left, and then to get that request for files and... well, we never received whatever response he sent. So, nothing but silence for him... If the colony is there, on Mars, rumor has it they disabled their long-range receivers long ago to terminate contact with TellUs Global Governance. So, whichever way this goes, I'll most likely never hear those files.

(very near tears)

I'll never know what she wanted to say to me.

(small sniffle)

And I'll never be able to talk to TROST. To thank him for being a friend to my mom. To become his friend, maybe...

(deep breath, smile)

But at least I got them back. My AI friends. I can be happy about that, at least-

HYGGE entry beep.

HYGGE

(excited)

Chaika!

CHAIKA

Yes?

HYGGE

(excited, in Danish)

Undskyld. [Excuse me.]

(In English)

Don't want to disturb you, but... We are being hailed!

CHAIKA

(incredulous, excited,  
nervous)

What? We are? Well, patch it through!

HYGGE

(in Danish, excited)

Værsgo! [Here you go]

MARS SECOND  
(garbled, starts midway)  
-8-1-9. Attention Eventyr, 2-4-6-0-1, state your mission. Over.

CHAIKA  
(shaky with emotion)  
This is Eventyr, 2-4-6-0-1. Um.  
Over.

MARS SECOND  
(garbled)  
Eventyr! Repeat previous transmission. Over.

CHAIKA  
(louder, still a little shaky)  
This is Eventyr, Chaika Solarin speaking. Mission...  
(half-laugh)  
To say hi, I suppose? To join you if- [you'll let me]

MARS SECOND  
(interrupts, even more garbled)  
Eventyr! Repeat previous-  
(becomes completely garbled)

Connection cut. Triple beep.

HYGGE  
We lost them.

CHAIKA  
(emotional)  
But they were there. I spoke to someone. HYGGE! I spoke to an actual living, breathing, human!  
(beat, suddenly worried)  
It was a human, wasn't it? Not an AI?

HYGGE  
(mildly offended)  
Nothing wrong with AIs. But, yes, this was a human voice.

CHAIKA  
(oblivious, crying from relief)

A human being. And they were definitely hailing us from Mars?

HYGGE

The transmission originated on the planet's surface.

CHAIKA

Oh, HYGGE! They are there!

(slowly)

They are really there. I was so afraid...

HYGGE

(gently)

\*One\* human is there.

CHAIKA

That's true. But there should be more. I mean, the initial colony was something like 25 people, right? And there is supposed to be room to expand the habitats for up to a hundred!

HYGGE

You have done your research.

CHAIKA

Of course! I am so excited to meet them!

HYGGE

LEQU?

LEQU entry pop.

LEQU

(half-sings)

You rang?

HYGGE

Brief communication with Mars control.

CHAIKA

LEQU! I talked to someone on Mars!

HYGGE

Human.

LEQU

(matter of fact)

That's exciting.

CHAIKA  
It really is!

                  LEQU  
          (gently)  
We talked about this, Chaika. We cannot know why Mars broke communication with TellUs Global Governance. They may not be as welcoming as you hope.

                  CHAIKA  
I know. But... people!  
          (realizes)  
Sorry. Human people.  
          (sincere)  
It's been wonderful making friends with you two.

                  HYGGE  
          (warmly)  
Likewise.

                  LEQU  
          (smug)  
Told you I'm delightful.

                  CHAIKA  
          (smiles)  
You are.

                  HYGGE  
If you look out on the starboard side...

                  CHAIKA  
          (gasps)  
What- That- There it is.

                  LEQU  
          (thoughtful)  
The red planet.  
          (beat)  
Looks more orangey-gray right now, though.

                  HYGGE  
Seems there is a dust storm. That would explain the comms issues.

                  CHAIKA  
          (distracted, awed)  
There it is. Finally.  
          (smiles)

Hello, Mars.  
(beat, whispers to  
herself)  
Time to leave the capsule. If you  
dare...

Ambiance fades.

**8 CREDITS**

**8**

CREDITS MUSIC

NARRATOR

Please stay around until the end of  
the credits for more of the story,  
and also some trailers for shows I  
think you will really enjoy.

You have listened to Danyelle Ellet  
as Chaika, Charlotte Norup as HYGGE,  
Sam Yeow as LEQU, Angelique Lazarus  
as Valen, Kessi Riliniki as TROST as  
well as Hem Cleveland, Emma Laslett  
and Roma Garustovich as the voices  
on Mars. You will be hearing more  
from them in season 2. Chaika was  
written, produced and directed by  
Karin Heimdahl - that's me! - I also  
do the narration.

Chaika's theme is by Chris Gregory,  
please check out his audio fiction  
anthology podcast, Alternative  
Stories and Fake Realities as well  
as his sci-fi podcast, The Dex  
Legacy. Additional music by  
ArchesAudio.com and Kevin McCleoud,  
please see the shownotes for a  
complete music list. Poem is 'Hope  
is the thing with feathers' by Emily  
Dickinson, and word-of-the-day  
definition is adapted from  
wiktionary.org, with help from Sam  
Yeow.

A very special thanks from me to my  
two amazing script consultants, Lina  
Söderström and Dwayne Farver. Please  
check out Dwayne's sci-fi audio  
drama Manifestations, part of the  
Ostium Network.

I am also very grateful for the translation work done by Sam Yeow, Charlotte Norup and Kessi Rililiki for this season.

Chaika is a Y2K production. You can support us on Patreon at [patreon.com/y2kpod](https://patreon.com/y2kpod) from as little as 1 US dollar a month and get bonus content as well as early access to every episode. For more about Chaika, please visit [y2kpod.com/chaika](https://y2kpod.com/chaika), that's C-H-A-I-K-A.

This is the end of Chaika, season 1. Thank you so much for listening. Chaika will return for season 2. Please follow us on social media @chaikapod for announcements. For now, I leave you with this:

CREDITS MUSIC fade out

**9 POST CREDITS SCENE - INT. MARS BASE**

**9**

Beep.

MARS COMMANDER  
Mars Base Commander log. Revolution  
8, moon 6, sol 11.

Beep.

MARS COMMANDER  
(clears throat)  
Second reports contact with vessel  
today. CosmiCorps transport shuttle,  
designation Eventyr. No useful  
communication due to comms  
breakdown.  
(sighs, aside)  
Add reminder to engineering to  
review comms functions once this  
storm is over.

Beep.

MARS COMMANDER  
A shuttle that size couldn't hold  
more than... maybe ten people, at  
most. Still. A TellUs G-gov [Gee-

gov] ship, here, after all this  
time. Can only be an aggression.  
(lets out breath)  
Couldn't leave us alone, could you?  
Meddling pricks. Well, we will be  
ready.

Beep.

MARS COMMANDER  
Prepare holding cells for up to ten  
individuals, armed security on  
stand-by. E.T.A. tomorrow at 1500  
[fifteen hundred].

UYUT entry beep.

UYUT  
(in Russian)  
Будет сделано, commander [It will be  
done, commander]

MARS COMMANDER  
Thank you.

UYUT exit beep. MARS COMMANDER leans back, chair creaks  
slightly.

MARS COMMANDER  
Eventyr... Well, you may be in for  
an adventure, but perhaps not the  
one you are expecting...

Fade out.

Trailer for The Book of Constellations  
<http://alienghostrobot.com/the-book-of-constellations.html>

OUTRO MUSIC

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**Pronunciations**

Carson [CAR-sun]

Curie [q-REE]

Chaika [tCHEY-ka]

CosmiCorps [COS-me-CORE]

EVENTYR [EH-ven-tier]

FIKAMAD [FEE-kuh-mat]

HYGGE [HIG-eh]

LEQU [luh-CHU]

Lone Møller [LOAN-eh MEL-er]

Solarin [suh-LA-rin]

Tharp [thARp]

TellUs [TELL-us]

TROST [tRAWSt]

Valen [VALE-un]

Valentina Tereshkova [vall-en-TEE-na tuh-RESH-co-vah]