

Transcript One

Voice of Advocate Stevens; Sorry it took so long to get clearance to see you mister Portugal. The Federation Government has been unusually reluctant to allow visitors. They claim you engaged in illegal activities. I'm here to get your side of the incident. Hopefully we can arrange for your freedom fairly soon.

(silence for three seconds)

Stevens; Well, to begin, is it true you were arrested in a restricted area?

Portugal; Yes, its true, not that it will matter.

Stevens; We can arrange for your release on a few conditions, but you need to be a little more helpful.

Portugal; No one's getting released. Not even you at this point.

Stevens; Sir, there's no reason-

Portugal; Did you notice what escorted you here?

Stevens; Thats no reason to be a specist.

Portugal; You have no idea what you've walked into.

Stevens; Mister Portugal, I assure you, whatever it is you think-

Portugal; You came to hear my side of the story, right?

(brief pause)

Stevens; Yes.

Portugal; Those two that brought you here, notice anything about them?

(sound of a sigh, presumably from Advocate Stevens)

Portugal; Thats right. Both of them looked like they could lift a car by themselves. Did you know that the specie they are was only two feet tall less than a hundred years ago?

Stevens; Yes. that's common knowledge. Just because modern nutrition and advances in medicine have improved their health more than any other specie is no reason to draw unfounded conclusions.

Portugal; No, perhaps not. But then again, did you also know that they are also just about the only specie directly involved either before or almost immediately after the last three nuclear accidents?

(five seconds of silence)

Portugal; No, I didn't think so.

Stevens; I did not come here to entertain any of your conspiracy theories.

Portugal; Then leave, or at least try to.

(ten seconds of silence)

Portugal; Go on, knock on the door. See what that gets you.

Stevens; Thats nonsense.

(sound of movement and knocking on metal)

(twenty seconds of silence followed by sound of knocking on metal that continues for fifty one seconds)

Stevens; Why won't they answer? I've done nothing wrong.

Portugal; Now you see. Neither of us will leave this cell alive. They're too close to achieving their intimate goal.

Stevens; What are you taking about?

Portugal; Since you've now got plenty of time I'll start from the beginning.

(sound of knocking on metal continues for ninety seven seconds)

Portugal; Done?

(sound of movement)

Portugal; So, as I said, almost a hundred years ago those two that brought you here wouldn't have even come up to your waist. Now they're a head taller and can break you in half without breaking a sweat. Not that they sweat.

Stevens; That's not-

Portugal; Just, listen. So anyway, back during the world war several of them were involved in various projects that brought about the nuclear age.

Stevens; Yes, I know. I'm also aware that several died in an accident. How's that fit in with your theory?

Portugal; Perfectly. Several died, yes, but not all of them that were exposed died. In fact the majority of those exposed survived with no visible signs of harm. It wasn't until their young matured that the results of their exposure came to light.

Of course at the time the government responsible for the exposure not only dismissed the implications but even covered up the profound results. It was only decades later after the fall of that government that the rest of the world saw the results of that accident.

Stevens; You don't really believe that.

Portugal; I do. How can you explain a variant of them remaining undiscovered for so long. A specie twice the size of any other roach?

Stevens; I'll ask you not to use such slurs in reference to the 'sects, thank you.

Portugal; Whatever. Really beside the point now anyway. By the time the government responsible fell, they'd already implanted themselves in almost every project and offshoot of the original nuclear programs.

Have you ever thought why they'd even volunteer for such hazardous work in such numbers? I'll tell you why. They knew they can survive it, knew they can survive levels of radiation that would kill any other specie. They knew not only that they'd survive, not only thrive but that it would change them. Knew with each successive generation that survived any large dose of radiation they'd grow larger and stronger. We were blind to their plans, no one would think that another individual would willingly expose themselves to such massive radiation. Even now its unthinkable that an entire race would willingly risk exposure. But them, they embraced that risk. I have often wondered if they'd even engineered several accidents to speed their plans along.

Stevens; Thats insane.

Portugal; It why they won't let you out either. Did you notice the installation next door?

Stevens; The power plant? So what?

Portugal; The nuclear, power plant.

(silence for ten seconds)

Stevens; So?

Portugal; So, there's going to be an accident. I'd guess very soon.

(sound of pounding on metal for remainder of recording)

Transcript Two

(one hour twenty seven minutes edited out)

Voice one; Vergaban, maintain your containment suit.

Voice two; I'm fine. You know I can take more exposure than you. (voice two presumably Vergaban)

Voice three; Fuck. There's eggs over here. Lots of them.

(sounds of movement for one minute forty seven seconds)

Voice four; Damn. What a shame. Sorry, Vergaban.

Voice one; What are you doing? Get back here.

Voice five; Give her a break.

Voice six; Yeah. How would you feel if you found an entire maternity ward wiped out like this one?

Voice one; We don't have enough time for this. At this level of exposure we'll have to evacuate in under an hour

Voice seven; What was that?

Voice one; What? Did you hear someone?

Voice seven; No. One of them moved.

Voice one; Impossible. Damn it Vergaban, stop touching those things get back here. We have a sweep to complete.

Voice four; Fuck, he's right. They're moving.

Voice one; Bullshit.

Voice three; She's touching them and then they start moving. They're still alive in there.

Voice seven; She's making them hatch.

Voice one; Bullshit.

Voice seven; No, look. That one's cracking.

Voice one; Vergaban, what the fuck. What are you doing. Let go.

(screaming)

Voice three; Christ. She killed him.

Voice seven; What the fuck Vergaban? Stay away from me.

Voice two; They must feed.

(screaming)

(transmission ended)

Transcript Three

(video portion not available)

Are we on?

Yes?

This is Alex Develma imbedded in with just the latest rescue efforts into what has come to be called the exclusion zone. Thirty three days after the accident that claimed well over two hundred thousand lives authorities still have no answers. There are still no answers as to how the reactor breached without warning. More concerning is that there has recently been wild stories of large scale disappearances from adjacent areas. As you can see we're accompanied by members of the military. The government has claimed this has become necessary to prevent our group from falling victim to hostile action from neighboring states taking advantage of the disaster.

We're now two miles inside the perimeter. As you can see there has been very little damage to the surrounding, buildings.

That's strange. There's a smell here. Oh, it's horrible.

(sound of retching)

Excuse me. Sorry about that, but the smell was incredibly strong for a moment. It was almost like the smell of rotten oranges. It's still around, but not as strong. Wait, we're stopping for something.

There's weapons firing up ahead. We've encountered something. Perhaps the hostiles the government was concerned about.

I'm taking shelter just to be safe, but I don't see anything yet. Yes. I can hear screams ahead. We've definitely encountered hostiles. Our escorts are racing forward to engage the enemy.

What was that? Gene, did you see that thing?

It was huge. Folks, I'm not sure if Gene caught that with his camera but it wasn't normal. I only saw it for a second but it looked like an enormous insect.

There's another. Holy shit. They're giant roaches. Sorry, folks but this is, it's horrifying. Our escorts are keeping them at bay for the moment but they appear to be everywhere. We're surrounded by them. Folks they're huge.

Oh, shit. I can count more than two dozen of them. They're at least nine feet tall and huge.

Jesus. Did you catch that? One just ripped one of our guards in half. Somebody get us out of here.

Oh, fuck me. There's more coming from everywhere.

Fuck, no. Not me.

(transmission ends in screaming)

Video One

(audio portion not available)

(footage is from surveillance cameras)

Room seen in video is occupied by an adult swine in a cage at the far side of the room. There are bands of white and black horizontal lines on the far wall. Each white line is marked with an even number. The swine can be assumed to be three feet at the top of its shoulder.

There is no other activity until a door on the far wall opens. A fox and raccoon wheel in a cart holding a large object inside the room. The cart is four feet long with a lozenge shaped object that fills the cart. The object is four feet long and approximately three feet wide at it thickest. Stopping in the middle of the room they exit, leaving the cart and object. The bottom of the video has a digital clock running. The clock speeds through several hours until it slows to normal rate at five hours and seven minutes.

The lozenge shaped object is moving as the video slows. The lozenge shape is rocking side to side. A split appears and widens. The egg rolls off the cart and the impact widens the split. Once the crack is wide enough an insect leg appears and pushes the shell apart. It slowly pulls itself free of its egg and stands. It is a roach nymph. It stands at seven feet tall. It turns and stares at the swine that appears to be squealing and obviously panicked.

The roach moves to the cage almost too fast for the camera to catch properly. The cage is torn apart and the swine is devoured in under two minutes. The roach is seen exploring the room for several minutes until the video speeds once again. Movement is a blur until it slows once again.

The time stamp is now at ten hours and fifty one minutes. The roach is still wandering the room. It is almost as tall as the ceiling at twelve feet. The video speeds forward again until it slows at twenty hours and thirty one minutes. The roach is forced to lean over due to having grown taller than the ceiling. The roach has stopped near the camera and turns to the door.

The speed in which it crosses to the door the fox and raccoon had used to bring in the cart is too fast for the camera to follow. The door is ripped open and torn from its hinges.

The video switches to another room. This one larger. Stripes painted across the far wall denote the ceiling at twenty feet. There is an adult cow tethered at the center of the room. There is a door in the far wall being torn off the hinges and presumably the same roach enters the room, again faster than the camera can follow. The roach disembowels the cow and begins consuming it. The video speeds through the process and continues at speed.

The roach moves about the room occasionally stopping long enough to gage its growth. At thirty eight hours and ten minutes of video it is almost at the ceiling height. At forty one hours and five minutes it concentrates on the ceiling and within a minute has burrowed through.

There follow quick shots of video showing the roach filling hallways as it moves either toward or away from the camera taking the video. Several times it encounters people. Each time the roach kills and devours the unfortunate individual. The video ends as the roach encounters armed resistance.

Video two

There is a roach seated in the middle of a room. The far wall of the room is painted in horizontal bands. Each white band is marked with an even number. It can be assumed that the roach is twenty feet tall.

Another roach enters with a cart. There are two metal serving domes on the cart. The second roach stops the cart in front of the first roach. The two roaches look to each other for a moment before the second roach leaves the room.

The video switches to black until a cover is lifted showing a serving dome in the foreground and presumably the same roach behind it. The roach pauses for a moment before lifting the serving dome. There is a cage under the dome.

The far end of the cage is a solid wall painted in horizontal strips. There are six figures in the cage. It can be assumed the figures are five to six inches tall. The cage is open at the top. The roach stares down at the panicked figures in the cage for several seconds. It eventually reaches over the cage and plucks one of the figures out. It is a raccoon. The roach lifts the raccoon above its head leaning back as it does. The raccoon is held over the roach's mandibles for a few seconds before it is dropped into the waiting maw.

The roach swallows the raccoon whole and looks back to the cage.

The second figure from the cage is a fox. It is given the same treatment. The third is another raccoon. Then another fox. Then two more raccoons.

The video ends.

The lights come up in the room.

"Alright, class. That's today's audio and video lesson in mammal biology. Now you can begin with your lab assignments."

In front of each roach student is a cage. Each cage has a tiny two inch tall mammal.

"Teacher? Why are these so much smaller than in the video?"

"Because that video was taken two years ago before you were hatched. We are still evolving from our more recent exposure. Now begin your dissections. And be careful not to spoil the best parts. Waste not want not."