

[The footage starts here.]

"You know what sucks? There's no wifi in this place. Not even when I got here with my folks years ago. I don't know what's going on in the real world, or if there even still is a 'real world.'"

The snowglobe and crystal are on the nightstand.

"You ever experience that? No, you haven't."

Little snowflakes speckled about. A soft glow neighboring them.

"That's.. That may be shitty of me to say, I don't know who you are. Sorry."

A mountain of cola cans sit in the trash can. Can you believe it?

"Are you even gonna see this? Is anyone gonna see this? Whatever movie I'm in I wish it'd end already this blows."

[A jump.]

"I don't want to go outside today."

[A jump.]

"I forgot to say, I don't have a choice. Time never moves in here unless I've been out there for awhile."

Tick.

"Okay, I get it."

Open the door. Take a peek. What lays beyond the stars is here for everyone to see. Welcome to space!

[A jump.]

Avery's walking, cautiously, down a glass hallway. All around her, above and below especially, is just glass walls showcasing an expanse of stars. You can see planets of red and yellow far off in the distance. A rocky outcrop is very slowly spinning to the west. Can it? Can you?

"I.. Don't know shit about sci-fis really. I remember learning that if you tried to go into space without protective clothing and such you'd die. I don't know how but I don't want to find out either."

At the end of the lengthy hallway tucked between the stars lays a control room. Many monitors lay dormant and levers and buttons are scattered about three different consoles. A single chair is placed in front of the middle console. Avery sits down.

"So.. Space.. Buttons.. TVs.. Yeah.. Okay I'm not dumb, I know the second I press or pull any of these something bad is gonna happen."

It's so tempting.

"What's even the point of this place? It's not connected to anything bigger." (Looking back towards the hallway.) "Oh sick my hotel room is not there anymore."

Just an airlock remains on the end from which she came. You can open it and go outside but you shouldn't. You especially Avery.

"I don't want this footage to be boring and too long but I really don't wanna mess with this stuff. Like, what does 'Super Magnetic Pulser' or 'Array Ray Raise' mean?"

All 'eyes' truly do feel to be on her.

"Okay I'm pulling this one, it looks safe. I don't have a choice anyway."

She pulls a purple lever that is marked with nothing but a smiley face icon.

WOOSH!

[A jump.]

The first couple minutes of the footage is a whooshing sound followed by a flickering purple and pink screen. As soon as it ends the phone falls to the floor along with Avery.

"Ah shit!" (The phone is picked up and placed back in the pocket) "Well, uh.." (She gets up and dusts herself off) "Where now huh?"

Space Station Alpha Quadrant Three. Time is not important. Room is classified as the cafeteria. Nobody else is around except for the cleaning bot. A 'roomba but not roomba exactly' because its triangle shaped.

"Oh hey little dude."

The not-roomba rotates 540° as it travels around Avery.

"Okay, bye I guess little dude."

[A jump.]

"They got pop-tarts even in space? Wow maybe this really is the best future after all." (Opening box.) "And its real pop-tarts too! The limited edition cotton candy blueberry chocolate mix.."

COTTON CANDY, BLUEBERRY, AND CHOCOLATE! A mix to stand the tests of time!
Pop-Tarts fans you asked and we delivered! You saw that commercial right? It aired after the
'CURRENT BIG SPORTS EVENT HERE.' If you didn't you should look it up.

"Oh my," (Nomf) "my god these taste so good. Hey if they still sell these by the time you see this go out and buy some."

Avery grabs a bunch of boxes of the 'tarts and shoves them in a conveniently placed bookbag nearby. Finders keepers even if that's kinda rude!

[A jump.]

"Okay so I've been walking around this place for a while and there's still nobody here except for those little dudes constantly cleaning."

An advertisement for a intergalactic hockey game is plastered on a bulletin board.

"I checked some of the bedroom places and nobody! Just the same bed and dress in a all white room! Like damn this place looks really nice for something that feels abandoned. I could definitely chill here for awhile no problem."

[A jump.]

"Aw man the fun-ruining part."

In the captain's command post a giant window lays before our director. And in the not too far distance is a pink sun burning hotter than many hells crammed into one. You can tell it's inching closer and closer as the room temperature slowly rises.

"Oh fuck.."

Avery, without hesitation starts taking off her backpack and clothes. Flannel. Bra. Jeans. Boxers. Shoes. Socks. Nothing but glasses and fur remain on her.

"Yeesh, from freezing to death to burning alive maybe. This would be more terrifying if it didn't look so.. Pretty."

The pink sun. Her rays dance back and forth. Many fire volcanoes erupt on her surface. The burning winds chase each other in excitement.

Avery wipes her forehead. She's getting drenched in sweat.

Parts of the room start peeling. The pretty white is melting away to the steel behind it. And in time that will melt away too. Like a candle the room is melting.

But not Avery, she's just sweating and heating up. And, she's laughing. She doesn't care. Let the heat come in, let it wash away with temperatures so hot you're done for twelve times over.

With that, all good and bad times come to an end. A fireball of an end. You can't see what happened to Avery, she's one with the flames now. At least, if this actually mattered would it be the case.

[A jump.]

A sweat-drenched and naked Avery rolls off of her bed, panting heavily as her thoughts are a thunderstorm of confusion.

"What.. What a fucking.. Fucking rush.."

She grabs a pop-tart box nearby before the video ends.