*T stands for Tantalus, the main character. J stands for Johnson.*

Dr. Johnson: Don’t kill me! I’m just a scientist!

T: Relax, I’m not gonna hurt you unless you’re standing in the way. Who are you?

Dr. Johnson: (PointsGun) Don’t come any closer, Tantalus! I am old outside, but on the inside I’m packing heat of cutting edge augs!

T: Right. I’m trembling. You know me?

J: You are the Denton specimen from Area51! I designed your body and I know exactly where to hit, every Achilles’ heel!

T: Why is it always that everybody knows more about me than myself? Now why don’t you put down your crowbar and you tell me who you are?

J: Dr. Johnson, head of Avatar research division. You shouldn’t be on Ophelia! Quite seriously, it was a mistake to come here!

T: Not that I’ve had a choice.

J: You don’t even realize that you’re carrying a weapon of mass destruction in you!

T: So I heard. I got some kind of experimental beta-test nanoaugs that I have to control or else I blow up.

J: I’m shocked by your ignorance! You see -- your body has been made host to a horrific type of nanites called Pikadon. These nanites are programmed to self-replicate at an insanely fast pace, million times faster than other types of nanites, we put it inside you to enhance the effect of certain biomods, but a slightest bug can create an infinite loop in the nanite replication function – I’m talking about the GREY GOO! Destruction of matter, consumption of molecules to produce more brother nanite EXPONENTIALLY until ALL MATTER IS DEPLETED! The damage could potentially consume the entire planet! If somebody captured your body they could manipulate it and extract Pikadon nanites and tamper with them, unknowingly or intentionally!

T: Why is it more dangerous for me to be present on Ophelia?

J: We developed Pikadon here. Our Universal Constructor is the only one that has the capability to extract your Pikadon nanites and send them to the Earth! You are effectively a sort of munition for a weapon of mass destruction located right above us on Level 2!

T: Could be a coincidence. I was lured here by Majestic-12 and they tried to recruit me.

J: Coincidence or not, STAY AWAY from the Command Centre on Level 2. Just to be on the safe side!

T: Let’s hope I will. Listen, I’m running out of time, I was told you have Neuropozine on this station?

J: Riezene. All of it is in Avatar lab on Level 2. Swear to me you’ll stay away from the command centre!

T: It’s a matter of life and death, how do I get to Riezene?

J: The mighty Tantalus needs my help? I’m flattered. Listen, I’ll help you with your petty drug problem but you gave me no reason to trust you. I admit your reputation of a cold-blooded scientist murderer was nothing short of a propaganda technique, but you still are hostile towards the Enlightened. Help me with my problem and then perhaps I’ll change my mind.

T: What do you want?

J: What you lack in academic achievement you constitute with biomodification. Help me contain our UPS and then I’ll give you the code to the elevator that leads to Level 2.

T: UPS?

J: Yes, my unenlightened one. An anti-scientific abbreviation for Unknown Paranormal Shit. It’s simply a single nanite drone with an artificial gravitational field that holds an unknown form of radiation – extremely harmful to organic tissue. I SAW it cauterize Private Trevor alive! Lucky for me and Kurzweil we made it in here and closed the doors that will provide shielding.

T: It must have some kind of weakness?

J: Elementary, we can generate some EMP resonance for destabilization of particles!

T: EMP grenade?

J: No, while a grenade can make a strong impulse the drone will enable protection. We need much lower and a more constant electromagnetic field. Just like the scanner in security room, eh? Yeah... The scanner! It can produce the needed EMP emissions and generate resonance to confuse systems of the drone! Additionally, some dense emitting like a laser will just destroy the drone's oscillation period!

T: In other words, we fry it to death?

J: No, my unenlightened friend, I will fry it to death. It involves a minor reconfiguration to the scanner field. YOU will lure the drone into inspection room.

T: What? You want to use me as a decoy?!

J: Yes. A decoy. No time to explain! I will make a run to the security bay! Just make the drone follow you and don’t approach him too closely or it will fry you. When the drone will see you - just run to the inspection room back where you came from! After that return to me! To the security bay! And please cover my Kurzweil, don’t let him near the UPS.