**Free Time Dialogue:**

Looking out windows – “Guess the budget ran short of changing scenery, god I’m tired of seeing the same leaf fall off that tree 30 times a day.” / “Another sunny day in paradise…. I miss the rain.” / “They said hell was meant to be fire and brimstone, I almost think I’d prefer that.”

Flicking through **TV** channels – “Nothing good on, never is… Wouldn’t want us getting too stimulated.” / “So many channels, so little to watch.” / “I wonder if I’m on right now”

Looking at **Modern Abstract Art Sculpture** – “Julia would have loved this sort of thing… just looks like someone dropped their work and called it art to me.” / “Its abstract design speaks to me.... it’s not saying anything nice though.” / “I think I saw that in my toilet last night.”

Picking up **book** – “I guess I could read this one…. Again… for the fifth time.” / “One of my favourites, I love crying myself to sleep with it.” / “Everyone used to say a good book was all you need to escape. Fat lot of good these have done me so far.”

Picking up **picture of himself and a dog** – “I wonder whose dog this was, maybe he’s got his own show… I wish they’d left him here, could have used the company.” / “When I was a kid I had a dog like this, best friend I ever had… until Julia.” / “I wonder if they’d ever let me get a pet. **\*Louder\*** could make for good ratings, hint hint.”

Picking up **ready meal** – “Say what you will about airline food, it can’t be worse than this.” / “Hmmm grey and green… the most appetising of colours.” / “If you’re going to feed me this shit daily, can you at least give me some hot sauce to go with it?”

Picking up **remains of cake** – “Without the pickle juice, burning and salt, might not have been too bad.”

Trying locked **door** – “Eh, worth a shot I guess.” / “Open sesame! No? Fine…”/ “Pretty sure having this locked all the time is a fire hazard.”

Trying **De-activated camera** – “Last time I broke one of these it didn’t end well for me, better just leave it alone… until they really piss me off again anyway.” / “Something about these things makes them creepier when they’re turn off. They’re like bodies, hanging limply from the ceiling…” / “I know you can’t see me right now folks, but I’m giving all the lovely people at home the finger.”

Picking up **old trophy** – “Gymnastics, really? What kind of guy do they think I am?” / “If I was that flexible my bedroom life would have been way more interesting.” / “The only gymnastics competition I’ve ever taken part in was… well let’s just say it was a good night.” / “Julia used to say Yoga would help Zen and centre me…. I don’t know about that but her downward dog was certainly having an effect.”

Picking up **newspaper** – “Fake news. Seriously though if they’re going to keep putting this in here every day they could at least add some comics.” / “How about some personal interest stories? Or one of those “Ask Mary” columns, Hey Mary, why is everyone here such a fucking asshole?” / “To be fair, this is still probably better news than the outside world, everything’s so fucked up right now.

Interacting with **Hatch** – “Wonder where it leads… probably nowhere good.”

“They say don’t bite the hand that feeds you… but they don’t say anything about metal feeding tubes.”

“I guess this is sort of like my god… Maybe if I pray to it I can get some better food.”

Picking up **stuffed animal** - “Hey Mr Blinky, how you doing today? That good huh. Don’t be so glum, cheer up chum… I’m going insane.” / “In a cold and lifeless existence, you truly are my rock Mr Blinky, never leave me.”/ “So soft, so huggable, you fill the void Mr Blinky.”

Picking up **Pillow** – “Pillow fight!! With… myself… \*Sighs\*.” / “Hard as a rock, I guess it was more important they look good than be comfortable.” / “Maybe if I build a fort I can hide in it, they’ll never be able to breach the defences of fort awesome.

Picking up **Incense / Air Freshener** – “Ah, new apartment smell.”

“I’m detecting hints of, is that shit-rus?”

“Reminds me of me and Julia’s first date. Breaking down for 3 hours at a gas station wasn’t exactly what I had in mind, but a rousing game of air freshener critique was more fun that I thought.”

Interacting with **Air Vent** – “Where do they funnel in the air from, it always smells like a god damn kitchen in here”

“Feel that breeze, so calm, so peaceful, and so… fishy? Seriously who’s in charge of the air supply around here?” / “Mmmm like standing behind the exhaust vent of a truck, or the kitchen of a burger restaurant.” / “A thermostat would be nice, not that randomly alternating temperatures isn’t a fantastic addition.”

Interacting with **Sink** – “Running water, could be worse I guess… God I’d kill for a beer.” / “Splish splash, if only I could go down the drain too.” / “Maybe I can drown myself in the sink, that’d show them.”

Interacting with **Light Switch** – “Why even put it in if it does nothing.”

“Lights on, lights off, lights on, lights off….. \*sighs\*.”

“I wonder what the voltage running through this is… if only I had a bath.”

Interacting with **Record Player** – “This was our song...”

“Whoever chose all these records really needs to be shot… I mean common.”

“Now we’re talking, turn that shit up!”

\*System\* “Volume exceeding acceptable limits, please adjust lower your settings”.

Interacting With Cupboard – “Guess they don’t want me getting in this one.”

“Locked. Wonder what’s inside.”

“Maybe they’re worried I’m going to try drink drain cleaner or something…. They’re not wrong.

**Night Time**

**Energy Drink Cans** – “Wow. I feel so bad that my suffering is keeping them up so long they have to survive on this crap. My guilt is overwhelming.” / “Jesus… someone’s got a problem.” / “No wonder this shows so batshit insane…. Everyone’s hyped up on this crap.”

**Office Supplies** – “Weird… I always imagined them having advanced technology back here, glowing panels, holograms and shit…. The realities kind of disappointing.” / “Never really thought about the fact these assholes are normal people… chained to desks like everyone else.” / “Part of me would rather stay on the show than push paper for the rest of my life…. A very small part of me.”

**Safe** – “Why is everything I need always behind a locked door…” / “I haven’t seen a combination safe in years, kinda makes me feel like an old school bank robber.” / “Don’t I need a stethoscope or something to break into one of these?”

“That’s it! Come to daddy.”

**Computer** – “Locked... Guess I need to find a password." / "That's done it, now if I was an asshole working for the devil where would I put the code to my precious safe." / "These guys really need to invest in better computer security...."

**Door to Producers Office** – “Locked… typical…” / “Wow, that guy really hates Dave.” / “Poor Delores, she sounds like a nice lady…. For someone who works as part of an evil tv show.”

**Sledgehammer** – “I’m going to make them pay \*name\*… I’m going to make them pay.”

**Paint Buckets / Trolley** – “I could draw so many obscene things with this…” / “Maybe I can use this to blind one of the cameras.”

**Broken Monitors** – “Guess someone didn’t like the show….” / “I feel like punching through the screen a lot as well…” / “Wonder who upset them this badly… probably me… hehe.”

**Cameras** - "How many of these things do they have?" / "Everywhere I go youre always watching me... aren't you." / "Easy does it, don't need the producers seeing i'm loose."

**Stacy Key Card** – “Producer…. She looks so normal… for a heartless, cold blooded, waste of skin inhuman piece of garbage.”

**Producer Dialogue**

Night1:

“I’m telling you, it’s going to be a big hit. No… No… I realise it’s risky but still, ratings are in a slump and I think this could be the thing that brings us back into the limelight.

You’ve got to trust me on this, give me a week, maybe two, and see how it’s going. If it fails we can just cancel the show and move on, no big deal, but I’m telling you, this is going to be huge.

While I remember, can you send down maintenance to remove those bloody boxes, it’s a tripping hazard when we’re trying to move equipment. Thanks. You too”

Night2:

“You locked yourself out…. Again… I’m getting sick of these excuses, I mean how hard is to keep a hold of your fucking key card David. Get a bloody lanyard or something, we’re paying you enough. I don’t want to hear it, get your shit together Dave.

There’s a spare key in the safe down in Delores office, you remember the code? Yeh… yeh… good. Don’t let it happen again asshole.”

Night3:

“Yeh…. Yeh… listen I’m sorry Delores, I didn’t know he was going to leave the bloody thing open after he borrowed the spare. I swear to god if he doesn’t get his shit together I’ll be putting him on his own show, then we’ll see how funny it is to forget your ass every 5 seconds. No, I know it’s a breach of security. Yes I realise what could have happened if a star had got a hold of it, I assure you it won’t happen again. We’ve reset the code, the new ones saved on Tony’s computer in the West Wing offices, and we’ll be sending it out in a memo tomorrow.

I think its password protected, so if you need to get on that urgently give Tony a shout and i’m sure he can help you. That’s fine…. No it’s ok, he’s a twat, and you’ve every right to be annoyed… ok… ok… great chatting to you Delores, give my love to Charles.”