



The ward slowly brightens.



The ward reveals a syringe between the CHILD, ROBOT, and silhouetted VAM.



VAM stands hidden.

CHILD: Huh?

VAM: They... They...
It... It...

CHILD: ...cause autism?



VAM walks out of the shadows.



VAM is visible.

VAM: Albert A Gore...

There's so much wrong with that.

end music, record scratch