



The dark room slowly brightens.



The room reveals a syringe between the CHILD, ROBOT, and silhouette PHAM.



PHAM stands hidden as a shadow.

CHILD: Huh?

PHAM: They... They...
It... It...

CHILD: ...cause autism?



PHAM walks out of the shadows.



PHAM is visible.

PHAM: No... There's so much wrong with that.
Fuck word. |*/*| No... |*/*|

end music, record scratch