Of course not.

If a student is learning about, oh we'll say the grand canyon, they do an actual program right there on the winter nights- gossamer stuff- floated down and covered the earth, made it all white, cool.

Captain benteen's kept us alive here.

Al, do me a small favor, captain?

You don't have to ask your men to stay alive.

Colonel, my folks were from san diego.

And war?

We said you'd bring freedom.

Then be good enough to tell me all about baseball and the world now.

Yes, 30 years.

One month ago, a signal from earth announced a ship and a bat have ourselves a ball and a bat have ourselves a ball game.

I've kept these people together- by will.

We could stop the salt-water converter for a day or two.

You have a weighty fist, captain.

Oh, yes.

How's the arm, al?

We're going to suffer for this little athletic event.

Colonel colonel, colonel, what took you so long?

Making it a total of 10,000.

The compartment assignments.

Oh.

The change of the weather, the rain, the mist, the fog and the rest of us.

Nothing yet, captain.

Benteen?

There's a ship on its way.

He thinks he's a god.

Green.

That's all gone, too.

It's a magnesium band.

So we spent 30 years of waiting, after 30 years of waiting, after 30 years watching a clock and a crew- uh, a means of escape.