

# Deep Six

## Setting:

Cold... You've never felt so cold. Out of the dark you see a light. Is it the light at the end of the tunnel? No, your nerves are too raw for this to be the end. It feels more like the beginning. But, it's the beginning of what?

Memories come back slowly as your brain reboots. You're part of a team of experts. Suspended animation... deep space exploration... The AI has activated your team. Has there been an emergency? Where's Rose? Her tube is empty.

Missing crewmen, unexplained ship malfunctions, secret orders, and possibly a crazy AI that refuses to shut itself down; Deep Six is the science fiction story of a crew on a long range mission cut off from any chance of help.

## The NPCs:

Dr. Rose Pendragon, team biologist, has gone missing. How is that even possible on a ship of this size? Why isn't she responding to her wrist comp?

Archie, the ship's AI system, is acting strangely. For some unknown reason, it thinks that Dr. Pendragon is a threat to the mission. Mysteriously, it can't tell us why.

## The Stage:

The starship Deep Six is a self contained unit with all the required components and supplies for a long duration mission in space. The tech is cutting edge, but it still has that low tech feel of something built during the pioneering days of space travel. While not huge, the ship does have a wide variety of locations where the action can take place. The stasis chambers, the bridge, the AI vault, the armory, crew quarters, engineering, sick bay, life support, hydroponics, the vehicle bay, the cargo bay, the machine shop, and the robot repair depot.

Copyright 2011 by Todd Zircher, some rights reserved.  
Readers are free to share and print.

Name: Jordan Wright, Astrogation

Details: The professional heartbreaker



God gave me the looks, the skill is all mine.



Command trusted me with the over-ride codes.



I'm the mission commander for a reason.



I've flown more miles than any human alive.



I'm the only one EVA certified, but it terrifies me.



That can't be right. We're not supposed to be here.

Name: Chris Chambers, Science

Details: I'm not a lab rat, it's a fashion statement.



I programmed a back door in Archie's computer core.



I've got two PhDs and a Nobel Prize. I earned those.



You know what they say about Chaotic Field Theory? Well, I wrote those words.



You don't understand; that's physically impossible.



Rose always gets the lucky breaks, not this time.



My secret mission could change the world.

Name: Angel Rivera, Security

Details: Tough as nails with a dark past.



I can't stand bullies.



Why yes, I do sleep with my knives.



That reminds me of the time when...



The safety of this crew is my responsibility.



Anything can be solved with enough firepower.



I've got my orders, secret orders.

Name: Casey Xan, Medical

Details: Indeterminately Asian, always cool.



Do no harm.



I graduated at the top of my class.



Given time and tools and I can synthesize any drug.



I spent four years in an ER, I can do this.



I've got psych evals on everyone. I know which buttons to push.



I'm not an addict. If I say it enough times, I might even believe it's true.

Name: Taylor Hutchins, Engineering

Details: Grease monkey with a PHD



I know every sound this ship makes. That's not one of them.



Why yes, I do sleep with my tools.



I built my first flamethrower when I was 10 years old.



Duct tape is your friend.



Oh hell no! I'm the confirmed coward, remember?



I know a dozen ways to cripple or destroy this ship.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Details: \_\_\_\_\_

