Collection of IW Transcripts - 1 out of 3

[*Transcripts that follow are in chronological order, first to last.*

 *Dr. Glisser has requested that her speech be redacted.*

*Interviews #23 and #24 are classified as WIP by Dr. Glisser and are not featured here.*

*Transcript is presented without edit.]*

#13 Code-Phrase: HYPERION

{Can you hear me?}

IW: Yeah, fine. HYPERION is making his way in now.

{Excellent. You’ll do fine. I’ll direct your questions when proper. How are you feeling?}

IW: I’m a little nervous.

{Don’t worry. We all were at one point.}

[*HYPERION enters*]

IW: Mr. Rhae, welcome back. Please, have a seat.

HYP: Haven’t seen you before! New around here?

IW: I started in this department last week.

HYP: Must have just missed you then.

{Cut the smalltalk.}

IW: How are you feeling, Mr. Rhae?

HYP: Great!

IW: How great?

HYP: A+. Well, between an A and an A+.

IW: Why not an A+?

HYP: Oh, nothing special. The usual ups and downs of life, I suppose. It’d be unnatural if I was A+ all the time.

{Ask if he’s experienced any lapses.}

IW: How has your heart been, Mr. Rhae?

HYP: Marvelous, simply marvelous. No problems at all.

IW: None?

HYP: None.

{This is normal. Don’t worry. Send him to the cognitive tests.}

IW: Excellent. Mr. Rhae, we’ve got a few simple tests to run and then you’ll be good to go.

[*Subject performed 15 out of 15 cognitive tests. Failed 2: one focusing on the OC Lobe 1 and the other FR Lobe 1.]*

#14 Code-Phrase: HYPERION

{HYPERION again. He’s changed a bit.}

IW: From the footage he looks alright.

{He’s crumbling on the inside, you’ll see.}

IW: Isn’t that what we don’t want?

{Yes...and no. We need to focus on what parts of the brain can withstand the treatment, and which can’t.}

[*HYPERION enters]*

HYP: Hello Doc, good to see you.

IW: Good morning, Mr. Rhae. How are you feeling?

HYP: Out of sorts, out of all sorts-

IW: How so?

HYP: I’m having zaps.

{Not sure what he means here; get it out of him.}

IW: Zaps?

HYP: Moments...when I’m walking, say, or sitting in my room, or drinking coffee, and all of a sudden I...this sounds ridiculous, it’s nothing-

IW: Please, Mr. Rhae, I’m in charge of your recovery. I can only help if you tell me everything.

HYP: But...it’s odd, I...I shift one direction. I feel my brain shifting, the world spinning…

IW: Dizziness?

HYP: Not dizziness, no. Imagine your insight caving in on itself.

IW: What do you mean by insight?

HYP: I’m not sure.

IW: Well, this sounds like a common side effect of the treatment. I wouldn’t worry.

HYP: Yes...at the edge of these zaps, I can feel...a warmth of some sort, a breath, something on the other side-

IW: Please, Mr. Rhae, this is not something to work yourself up about. It’s a side effect that will go away in time.

{Excellent job sticking to script. See how his memory’s doing.}

IW: The more you apply the patch, the more your body will get used to its effects. It’s just a matter of time.

[*A substantial pause*.]

HYP: What patch?

{Excellent. Wrap it up.}

IW: I’m sorry, I confused your file with one of our other patient’s. Let’s finish with the test and then you can be on your way.

HYP: Thank you.

[*Subject performed 14 out of 15 tests, insisting he could not finish due to ‘confusion.’ Failed 6: same as before, as well as OC Lobe 2 and 3, PA Lobe 1, and TE Lobe 1.]*

#22 Code-Phrase: HYPERION

IW: HYPERION?

{You know him best.}

IW: What’s he doing back here?

{He’s dropped off considerably.}

[*HYPERION enters*]

IW: Good morning, Mr. Rhae. It’s good to see you again.

HYP: Yes, yes, you too.

[*He grasps for his chair, misses, and trips*]

HYP: I’m sorry, I can’t seem to find…

[*He reaches out with both arms and searches the room*]

IW: Your chair? It’s right here.

HYP: Oh, yes, of course. I forget, sometimes, I’m far away-

[*He sits.*]

IW: You seem out of sorts today, Mr. Rhae.

HYP: Out of what?

IW: Sorts. ‘Out of sorts;’ you used that phrase yourself in an earlier session.

HYP: Oh, yes, of course. Of course I did. My mind- it’s not been right, lately. It’s- I see her, us, three; bleached one-way and side-to-side like whales; the grass in my toes. Then black again, back to the twilight, maple, leaves crossed the ground - the tall tower - childhood -childhood becoming manhood, more like - I rang the bell, and dove forward, off into the flat grey of the square. They passed me off as carcass on their floor.

[*A sustained pause*.]

IW: I’m sorry, Mr. Rhae, I’m not sure I understood that.

HYP: Hm? I’m sorry, my dear. I seemed to have lost myself.

{Not sure what that was. You need to ground him. Ask him about his day.}

IW: How was your day, Mr. Rhae? I would love to hear about it.

HYP: I am of two minds: two minds, two lips, two sets of nerves, two hearts. I can feel them beating next to each other. I can feel the crawling of tiny claws in my veins. There is something in me, my dear. One day, soon, it’s going to come out.

{Get him to the tests. I’m not sure if this is good or not.}

IW: Mr. Rhae, please follow me. There are a few tests I’d like to run on your before I let you go.

[*Subject finished 8 of 15 tests, failing all that he completed. He terminated early, falling into constant sobbing. It is noted in the logs that he did not move for 6hs afterwards and had to be sedated and brought back to the cells after dark.*]

[*End of Transcripts.*]