

*The Trainees start to filter into the chamber. Grace crosses by Pike and goes into the chamber. Pike starts to follow, then staggers. Yuri catches him*

PIKE

Oh no, I'm feeling dizzy.

YURI

Come now, Tovarishch! Gravity machine will not be so bad. You can only die in it once!

PIKE

It's not that. Its Grace.

YURI

What? She is so nice, she would not hurt a--

(realizing)

Oohhhh. You like her. You think she is the wasp's elbows, as they say.

PIKE

What? I don't... yes? I mean, she's brilliant and capable and the perfect specimen of humanity in every single way.

YURI

So, this is good, da? What is big problem?

PIKE

The problem is she's perfect! Which means I can't screw up with her. I don't know what I'm going to say to her, and I have to talk to her now or I'll never have a chance.

YURI

You have to?

PIKE

Yes! Chronologically speaking, we've known each other long enough to become friendly acquaintances, but not long enough that she only sees me as a friend. I have to act right now or--

YURI

Stop, stop, stop. What are you saying?

(MORE)

YURI (CONT'D)

You sound like you are talking  
about computer program you can put  
secret code into and boop, boop,  
boop, LOVE. You use brain too much.  
(hand to his chest)  
Follow your heart.

PIKE

Your heart doesn't make smart  
decisions.

YURI

Not smart. Good.

PIKE

(genuinely confused)  
That's a paradox.

YURI

Pike. I want to be cosmonaut. So  
what did I do? I followed my heart.  
You think I got into program to be  
shot into space with a bunch of  
strangers by crazy rich American  
man by following my brain? No!  
(Thumping his chest)  
Follow your heart!

*Yuri enters the chamber.*

PIKE

Follow your heart. Follow your  
heart. I don't have a heart.

*Pike enters the chamber. He spots Grace, hesitates, then  
approaches.*

PIKE

Hi.

GRACE

Hi. You're Pike, right? The  
programmer?

PIKE

Yeah. You remembered me?

GRACE

Yeah, of course.

PIKE

(feigning forgetfulness)  
And you're Grace, right?