# BLAYNE – Audition Monologue

Saw a guy once, back during the Outlier war. Just a kid really, worked the landing pad on a hover carrier. You know the old T-88s? The big intersystem transports? One of them came right down on top of him. Craziest thing I ever saw. This guy’s top half sticking out, flailing around, the rest of him just disappearing underneath the landing strut. Guy survived it, didn’t even seem to be in pain. Clean sever of the spine, they said. ‘Course, once they lifted the gear off him, everything inside was just gonna…

Anyway, whole time he kept talking about how he had twins. How he had to get home for their second birthday because he’d missed the first one. Kept talking about it while they figured out how to prop the ship up and manually raise that one gear. Talking about it until he just…fell sleep.

Point is, life is always now or never. There aren’t any second chances.