INT. MARS. DAY

In front of the big hall facing Earth, Carlos, 30-40s, sets up a mini influencer camera and lighting kid combo pack.

## CARLOS

Bueno, hi! It is the year 2150 and it is day 115. Food supply. Moderate. Water Source. Scarce. Air Supply. Scarce. If anyone receives this, I could really use a drop. Like, yesterday. Today I left the ship for 10 minutes. 2 more than last time! I saw the eclipse up close and in person. Definitely one of those moment that made all this worth it. I could've gone for another second but, asteroids the size of Brooklyn were coming at the ship and I ain't going out like that. Not after all this time. Made sure to log the experience in the discovery folder. Docket 4321. If the following would be shown to my family that would be very appreciated: Mateo! Happy birthday papa! 10 years old. You're in the double digits now! Te amo. And please pretend you like papi's homemade cake he made it with a lot of love. Jackie, mi amor! I got you the 1/2 inch red heels you asked for. Papi knows to bring them out a couple days before you walk so you can get used to your first pair. I'm so proud of you mami! Y Martín. Te amo mi vida. I know this is tough right now but it'll be worth it. Te prometo. As soon as NASA checks the uploads, I know they'll be sending you on the first space shuttle to Jupiter. Silver lining, only 250 more days to see you and be back in your arms. I love you all and I will be back soon! Ciao! Annund delete. 115. You'd think this gets easier. Damn those Americans for destroying themselves (MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)

and the entire earth. This is whyES!!! HELLO?? YES! YES THIS IS SECOND PILOT! NUMBER 639! It...its so good to hear another voice!