

INT. TEAM QUARTERS - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Orion, still in uniform, sits on the couch, wearing a troubled expression as he reviews the TV screen:

ON TV: Orion confronts Arch 209, woman's underwear in hand, in the desert. Orion reacts as Arch speaks--

ARCH (O.S.)

I'm so glad you're here, sir, so you can settle this.

ON TV: Orion freezes in surprise and terror. He turns away from Arch and looks at Female Guest. She gapes, then gives him a shy smile. Orion recovers his wits. The recording starts again up to when Orion freezes.

ON THE COUCH

Orion blinks at the TV which replays

ON TV: Orion's face closeup, freezing in fear, replayed a few times.

ON THE COUCH

Orion winces, swears to himself, sees Sierra, in uniform, enter. He quickly nods the TV off.

SIERRA

Was that the...with the malfunctioning droid?

ORION

Yeah. I was, uh, replaying it. To figure out what, uh, happened.

SIERRA

Yeah?

She stands expectantly. Orion freezes. Sierra finally shrugs and leaves.