

Arby 'n' the Chief  
Season Eight, Episode Sixteen/Seventeen

"Zero Hour"/"Apocalypse"

Written by  
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**GAMEPLAY - EXT. ROOF - SPIRE**

INFORMANT

Says some crazy shit. About chaos. Balance. Wants to be the world's biggest edge-lord. That much is clear. Just missing the fedora.

(Kylie doesn't laugh,  
awkward, clears throat)

Doing a Scarface amount of drugs. Dunno what he's sniffing, but-- Can't be far from an OD. His guys are getting nervous. He's weeded out all yours, except me.

(beat)

He's got admins of different markets working for him now. Just killed another one.

(disbelief)

For saying something the wrong way, I guess.

(beat, appalled)

Some of those markets-- Jesus. The stuff they're moving.

(thinks)

I hear him talk to himself sometimes. Mentions you. Defends you. Talks some shit, but-- I think he likes you.

(beat, gravely)

He's plotting something. Not just attacking another Reach thing. I mean-- that too, but beyond that. There's something else. Dunno what, but it's big and bad.

INFORMANT (CONT'D)

If there is, I'll let you know.

INFORMANT (CONT'D)

He's looking for a couple guys. Fucking hates them. They got, like-- robot voices. You know those old Windows ones? Called them Arbiter and Chief.

**GAMEPLAY - EXT. SPIRE**

INFORMANT

(to Kylie)

Everything's going his way. He's got money coming out his ass. But--

INFORMANT (CONT'D)

Still with the drugs. Sniffing something every time I hear him. Still saying crazy shit. But--

(emphasis)

He sounds sad.

INFORMANT (CONT'D)

Yeah.

INFORMANT (CONT'D)  
(confused)  
What do you mean?

INFORMANT (CONT'D)  
(surprised, thinks)  
Uh--

INFORMANT (CONT'D)  
Nobody's all good. Or all bad. But,  
honestly--  
(beat)  
I think there's more good in you  
than you think.