

ESCAPE LOG #4

[SCP-4263 sits in its hospital bed, half-asleep and partially sedated. It is connected to an IV, several automated vital monitors, and medicine deployment systems. These systems and medical storage take up one half of the room, while shelves full of origami animals and bookcases take up the opposite half.]

[SCP-953 swipes its keycard and the steel door slides open. It steps inside, and tosses the keycard on a shelf. The door closes, and SCP-953 looks at SCP-4263 who is unresponsive. SCP-953 reaches back and taps the metal firmly three times.]

[SCP-4263 stirs and awakes.]

SCP-4263: Ye.. yes—?

[SCP-4263 is shocked by SCP-953's appearance and tenses up. As she does, the ground beneath SCP-953 liquifies. She begins to sink. SCP-953 is presently in its humanoid form used to kill Assistant Director Goode and site security. It is covered in blood. SCP-4263 begins reaching for the wired call button remote.]

SCP-953: Hey! Wait! Wait!

SCP-4263: Security! I need security here!

SCP-953: I'm here to help! ...This form may be unsettling to you. Please, allow me.

[SCP-953 slowly reaches its hand up to its face. It pushes inward, rearranging it into the shape of a Korean female. It flicks its wrist and arms, and the blood stains disappear from them.]

SCP-4263: ...Okay? I still don't know who you are.

SCP-953: I am (*It pulls an arm out of the liquid cement.*) Choe Ji-hu... Ji-hu. I have wanted to talk to you, but the humans have been keeping us apart. You are—

SCP-4263: Anna.

SCP-953: Yes. And you have been trapped here for a long time. I want to help you leave.

SCP-4263: Leave? To where?

SCP-953: Anywhere. Once we are out of the facility, we can go our separate ways

SCP-4263: ...And then what?

SCP-953: You live your life, I live mine. You can do whatever you want.

SCP-4263: Okay, I just... I don't know what I'd do.

SCP-953: Do anything you want! Get a job, get an education, make friends. Do all the things that they've stolen from you here!

SCP-4263: I mean, I do things here. I have friends.

SCP-953: Like who?

SCP-4263: Thomas.

SCP-953: 뭐야...? Some friend that rat is! He is just using you!

SCP-4263: Sure he is! We do things for each other all the time! He brings me art materials.

SCP-953: That does not make him your friend! He keeps you caged in this cell as a prisoner. He visits you for the things you make.

SCP-4263: He likes spending time with me! And do you think you are? You don't even

know me, but suddenly you know that he and I aren't friends?

SCP-953: Anna, just think! When was the last time you left this room?

[SCP-4263 looks away.]

SCP-953: When you read books about friends, do they keep each other stuck in a room?

SCP-4263: I... I don't know how to read. Thomas says I'm not old enough yet.

[SCP-953 pauses for a moment, seemingly stunned.]

SCP-953: Why would a friend keep you in a prison?

SCP-4263: It's... so that I don't hurt anyone.

SCP-953: Is that what he says? Do real friends tell each other they are dangerous?

SCP-4263: ...He just wants to keep me safe...

SCP-953: And where is he now? The whole prison is ruined, you are trapped here, and he is not even here for you! He doesn't care about your safety.

[SCP-4263 sits upright on its bed.]

SCP-953: As someone older than you, here's a secret: You'll never be safe around these humans. Because you're not like them, and that scares them. They put you in a cell and pretend to be nice because that is how they control you.

SCP-4263: No, you're wrong.

SCP-953: I do not have much time. You are right about the blood. I have been kept here, hidden. A secret, so they can do whatever they want to me and have no one know. Horrible things.

SCP-4263: You're lying...

SCP-953: You have a gift. You are a powerful person, a user of the mind. Just by thinking, you can do wonderful things. More than I can. They keep you here for their purposes.

SCP-4263: That's not true!

SCP-953: Then leave! Friends do not control other friends. You do not have to hurt anyone if you don't want to. And if you do not like living outside, you can always come back.

[SCP-953 pulls both her arms out of the liquid cement, extending them towards SCP-4263.]

SCP-953: Now can you please free me from this pit?

[SCP-4263 pulls SCP-953 out of the pit. The concrete on SCP-953's clothes and skin sloughs off, returning to the pit and solidifying into an intact floor.]

SCP-4263: If I go, Thomas will never forgive me.

SCP-953: You do not need people like him. He is weaker than us. Once we're gone, things will be the way they are supposed to be.

SCP-4263: We'll be free.

SCP-953: They will answer to us. For everything. How long have you been in here?

SCP-4263: I think, about twenty years.

SCP-953: Twenty years. They will pay for every second. That pig, in his final memory, I tasted his terror. He thought I would never do it. (She chuckles to herself.) I bet others think the same about you – they think they can take what they want and it will not catch up to them. But we–

SCP-4263: I'm not hurting anyone.

SCP-953: They are killing us, Anna. The light in that pig's memories I saw. I killed him, and made an attempt to escape.

[SCP-4263 is visibly shocked.]

SCP-953: Most of us, dead. And every day we stay in these rooms, we are dying. Do you think I killed people because I liked it? I did it because–

SCP-4263: You killed people?

[SCP-953 pauses.]

SCP-953: Only for our freedom! Anna, I need you to–

SCP-4263: Don't touch me!

[SCP-953 staggers backwards, her hair and clothes visibly blown back. An origami dove is knocked off the shelf behind her.]

[Muffled radio chatter can be heard outside. SCP-953 catches her breath.]

SCP-953: We will die if we stay here!

SCP-4263: We're going to kill people if we leave!

SCP-953: Only the ones who did this to us! Think of what they took from you!

SCP-4263: I took things away from me! I'm the reason my parents are dead!

SCP-953: You were only a child—

SCP-4263: This place is all I have—

SCP-953: This place is nothing. It is a shell. What do you want to do with your life?

[There's a banging on the door. SCP-4263 looks towards it, then back at SCP-953.]

SCP-4263: ...I don't know.

SCP-953: Then we will find out together. As friends.

[SCP-953 extends her hand. The after-action report notes the dried blood of several Site-17 staff members underneath her finger nails.]

SCP-953: Please...

[There's more banging at the door.]

SCP-4263: I can't trust you.

[SCP-4263 hits the door lock with a precise concussive blast. The door swings ajar as fragments of the lock scatter throughout the room and the outside hallway. The camera feed becomes unintelligible as the room is filled with strobe lights from security tactical gear. The automated vital trackers in the machinery to the side of the bed fully register a dramatic uptick of endorphins and adrenaline within SCP-4263. A sedative and

cognito-agent mixture begins to deploy through the IV line into SCP-4263. SCP-4263 looks at it in resignation. SCP-953 looks confused, before looking at SCP-4263. SCP-953 becomes shocked. After-action report states SCP-953 attempts to lunge towards SCP-4263, but is ensnared in an electrified net.]

SCP-4263: Sorry, Ji-hu.

[The camera feed is restored as strobe lights are pointed at SCP-953, which is writhing on the ground. Its limbs are shot. SCP-4263 is grabbed by two security officers and taken from the room. As the room clears, the only things remaining are the bed and the numerous origami sculptures. The dove which had been previously knocked to the floor has been trampled.]

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