

## THOMAS GRAHAM

Additional entries available:

[//unitedfront](#)

[//tragedy](#)

---

*(A violent cough is heard followed by ominous beeping and hissing. A man speaks, letting every demon-cursed word be filtered by his facial apparatus.)*

???: As you know, Mr. Graham, my time is priced at an absolute premium. I am ignoring a number of pressing matters to speak with you today.

*(The man hacks out another phlegm-covered cough.)*

???: You are as resourceful as you are efficient, so I've read. You're driven by a particular righteousness. Loyal to the core ideals of the Foundation.

*(The man's theological filters wind with divine inelegance.)*

???: That's good. We need people like you. Site-17 is a facility dedicated to the containment of humanoids. Humanoids mean sapience. Sapience means the Ethics Committee.

**Graham:** You need not worry. I am committed to maintaining—

*(The man raises his hand with a mechanical groan.)*

???: That will not be a major problem for you. I'm running out of time, so let me impart upon you the importance of your mission this way. If the trains run on time, if the monsters stay in their boxes, everything will be fine. Key word being if. You are to keep Site-17 quiet and efficient. Or you will be replaced.

*(Graham shakes the Overseer's outstretched hand)*

*Real world attribution:*

This exchange is based on "Chronicle of the Worm" by Cathy Autumn on the SCP Wiki. It is based only on the first section of it. No, you don't have to investigate the rest of that tale.