



I don't—I don't understand...

Sea spiders, Mia...we've found a few...but never so many in one place... it's odd.

...sabotage...



It sounds just like Raj...

Their mandibles are unique. They simulate a voice box...and they're capable of mimicking sounds...not unlike...

...no way...



...no way to safely...

A parrot.







Something strange about his voice though.

Uh. Yeah. It's coming from talking sea spiders.



I'm going deeper. He's here. I know it.

How else would they have heard his voice to mimic it?



Have you never seen a horror movie?

This is exactly how you get killed.

I was raised in a family of scientists. My father and all of his friends lived and breathed it.



This isn't horror. This is science.

But science isn't for chicken-███

My brother and I knew nothing but research stations, ships, and labs as long as I can remember.



Raj...?

My Christmas presents always ended in "scope."



Raj?! You okay...?

Microscopes, telescopes, endoscopes.



...beautiful...

Science is all about process and proofs. You follow the steps. You control the environment.



...beautiful...

You gather facts. And you prove something.



Isn't it?

You would think...with that kind of background, I wouldn't believe in coincidence. In fate. In destiny.