

who are you?

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by [starsforevren](#)

Summary

Dr. Jason "Jay" Xavier is assigned to an anomaly in Site-15. He reads that the anomaly is safe.

And he hopes everything else is safe.

Notes

teehee a lil excerpt thingy from alternate reality phone!! parrots thoughts before meeting everyones favourite hostile and swagless loser boy/pos haha i didnt mean that!!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Dr. Jason "Jay" Xavier, level three researcher and a man who has a promising journey as an employee in the facility situated somewhere in the middle of the underground.

So, he's called to the director's office from the testing chambers with a friend and another anomaly, Spoke with nothing but a pen and his cup of coffee that has long since cooled down from him just standing there and just looking at what exactly Spoke can do.

"Hello?" Parrot calls out the site director's office.

There's another guy there- well, two. He knows both of them. One more over the other. So there's the site's best psychiatrist, Dr. Marriot or rather just Rekrap and then there's another researcher, Dr. Greyson which is Jaron who is also known for surviving multiple breaches in containment with sheer luck.

"Oh, wow, you finally came." Jaron jokes to him.

"Look, running with a cup of coffee in a hallway of slippery floors is not easy." Parrot tells him.
"So, please, shut up, okay?"

"Alright, enough." Branzzy, the site director and the man assigned to this entire facility, stands up to grab a folder from a drawer in the office.

The director places the folder on the desk and the three look at each other on who's going to open it first like some gift under the christmas tree. Parrot's in the middle so he grabs it for himself and opens the file.

Number #: SCP-7888, Object Class: Safe It reads out, but the code name isn't present on the file for some reason.

"So, uh- Jaron, Parrot, both of you were chosen to take hold of this anomaly until further notice. Rek is here to do a psychological evaluation on the anomaly." Branzzy explains.

Description: SCP-7888 is composed of two parts. SCP-7888-A is a phone with a navy blue case and SCP-7888-B is a nineteen(19) year-old named 'Vortex' from Beacon, New York. SCP-7888-B lives in a parallel reality where all living beings do not exist with exception of him. Time seems to also be frozen in this version of reality.

"So...." Jaron clicks his tongue. "it's a kid's phone?"

"Well, yeah, it's safe obviously." Branzzy replies. "I don't think it's gonna explode in your face or something like that. The only reason it's in our possession is 'cause this guy is attached to this phone which is the only bridge between our reality and his. Even without the- the no people thing, it's still anomalous because we somehow have a phone of a person that does not exist in our world."

"I think years of isolation and not having a single ounce of social stuff going on is probably enough to warrant a visit to a psychologist." Parrot remarks.

The other three look at him, staring.

Just staring.

The watch around Branzzy's wrist ticks and the director clicks his tongue.

"Yeah- well, yeah, that's kind of the entire point why Rekrap is here in the first place. It's not like he can successfully study an anomaly without dying or getting injured in a way." Branzzy says.

"The last time I was invited to research an anomaly, I almost died." Rekrap adds on.

"And that's why we don't put site psychiatrists in danger anymore."

Parrot's holding the file and the three are walking to the containment area for this little phone guy. Branzzy gave them some stuff to remember, like, they don't need a charger for this phone and they can communicate to the anomaly(a nineteen year old that doesn't know what's happening) through his phone's notes app.

There's a few things Parrot has subconsciously learned against his own will, like this Vortex guy sometimes bullying researchers if they don't play in with stuff like jokes; that his birthday is somewhere in March; and that he probably has an addiction to red bull but hey, Parrot doesn't like seeing himself commenting on other people's business.

The three all get to the containment area with a plaque above the metal letting them know of it. Most euclid and safe anomalies in site-15 are contained here. From objects to a dimension-hopper who's screams are keter-class despite being classified as safe in his file.

The room for this anomaly isn't all that fancy. Just a boring white room with the traditional containment locker for the object anomalies and a metal table with two chairs parallel to eachother.

Parrot sets down the file onto the table before he opens up the locker to the phone. Rek takes the time to read through the catalogues of people who made it through actually speaking to this 'Vortex' person.

"Alright, here's the phone." Parrot announces to the two others in the room with him.

He can't really say that he'd like this phone but it looks okay enough. It has a navy blue, plastic casing with a golden coloured border on the sides.

"Does it have a password?" Jaron asks.

"Uh, yeah." Parrot answers.

"Try zero-three, twenty-four." Rekrap says as he looks up from the file.

Surprisingly, it works. What comes next is showing the wallpaper with a bunch of other apps organized into small groups.

The wallpaper is of the owner with a gecko- a lizard, some kind of reptile, Parrot is not an expert. The owner, Vortex, is holding this reptile up in the shade in a car and the first thing Parrot can point out is probably the guy's silver eyes and the slight bruise on his lips.

"So, uh, where do we start then?"

Just as when Parrot asks, the screen starts to move by itself. Swiping through apps, clicking, before getting to the notes application.

The keyboard props up and Parrot and Jaron are really confused.

'Who are you?' The writer on the other end asks them.

End Notes

can you tell im a flindandsteelduo enjoyer? anyways i might add another lssmp member to the scp roster probs clownpierce or uh idk spepticle but first and for most thoughts on siren!clown?

(pspspsp follow me on twt @starsforethan)

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