

KYNA

"Cold Reboot"

by

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KYNA
"Cold Reboot"

TEASER

FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN:

MAN (V.O.)
I was nothing before you...

FADE IN:

INT. DARK ROOM - FLASHBACK

Extreme close-ups: Man's mouth, lips, eyes as he speaks...

Extreme close-ups: woman's lips, skin, hair, eyes.

MAN
You've changed me.
My perception of everything is
altered.
My eyes are open, but my hands are
still tied.

We see the man touching the woman's skin.

She lies rigid, letting him.

MAN (CONT'D)
I love you.
My beautiful Kyna.

We see the man reach his fingers through her red hair,
cradling her face (we don't see her, not fully).

He strokes her, lovingly.

MAN (CONT'D)
God. I hate myself. I hate the
things I do... because I don't
believe in the conviction of my
words and thoughts anymore.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVERSIDE - NIGHT

The camera floats along the riverside, towards the water, keeping low.

The waves lap quietly against the shore, stones and pebbles rub, making a whooshing sound.

In the distance, on the other side of the river, we see the lights and hear the noise of a big city.

Smog emanates from the city, making it look like it's surrounded by a an evil shroud.

Insert:

GLASGOW
2052

We approach the riverside, calmer, peaceful...

And then we distinguish a shape lying on the ground, not moving...

The water laps against the figure, rolling it slightly, then it rolls back.

The closer we get we can see that it is a girl with red hair in a white dress.

This is KYNA (18).

She still isn't moving.

We approach closer...

And we focus on her hand.

Then, after a few moments, her fingers begin to twitch.

MAN (V.O.)
Please forgive me.
My beautiful Kyna.

Her eyes flicker...

MAN (V.O.)
Kyna.

Bang!

We hear a gunshot!

Kyna's eyes shoot open suddenly, wide and frightened.

She takes in a gulp of air.

Her eyes roam around, confused, frightened.

She sits up suddenly.

She looks around at her surroundings.

She sees the river with Glasgow on the other side of it in the distance.

She looks at it, confused.

Then she looks down at herself, the water lapping at her body, her hands, and she sees that she is dressed only in a white dress, and there are small spots of blood on it.

She feels the stones between her fingers.

She squints suddenly, her eyes close tight, and we hear a high-pitched whine!

She puts her hand to the side of her head, subduing the pain.

The whine quickly subsides and she pulls her hand away, looks at it...

There's blood.

She rises on unsteady legs.

She holds herself against the cold, wondering which way to go, what to do.

She looks one way, then the other.

She makes a decision and walks down the shore, away from the loud city.

She scrambles up the crest of the shore edge, cutting through a row of bushes.

As she stumbles through we see figures begin moving in the shadows behind her.

Kyna doesn't notice.

The shadowy figures follow her.

INT. PUB/CHURCH - THAT MOMENT

The Pub is a standard Pub on one side: bar counter, peanuts, sports on TV, career drinkers...

And on the other side of the room there are confessional booths, an altar with votive candles, and a pulpit for "special occasions".

Everything is quiet for a few moments...

Then a man (40's) stumbles out of one of the confessionals, angry, irritated.

This is DOUGLAS STEWART.

DOUGLAS
(shouting)
I want to speak to a real priest.
Where's Father Mac?

A droid steps out of the other side of the confessional. It has a humanoid shape, with lights where its eyes and a mouth should be. And it wears a priest collar around its thin metal neck.

When it speaks its mouth lights up with its speech patterns.

DROID PRIEST
I am a real priest. I am ordained
in the Church of Hevn.
My protocols are built from the
word of your Lord God. I have
databanks filled with every line
from every Bible, and links to
every interpretation of each story
to best comfort you in your time of
need.

DOUGLAS
Ye'r a Synth! I don't share ma'
sins wi' a Synth!

DROID PRIEST
I assure you, everything you say to
me is kept in the strictest
confidence-

DOUGLAS
I don't share nothin' wi' Synths!
You're all connected-

A big burly Scotsman with massive arms steps out from behind the bar.

This is DANNY.

DANNY
Oi! Wha's goin' on here!

Douglas turns to Danny. He now directs his anger at him.

DOUGLAS
What the fuck is this, Danny?!

DANNY
It's a ConFess80. Synth-City sent
it in last week, free of charge.

DOUGLAS
Get tae fuck.
Get rid of it.

DANNY
Deal is done, Doug. Ye either
embrace the future, or ye get left
behind.

Douglas thinks for a moment.

DOUGLAS
Where's Father Mac?

DANNY
He's obsolete, Doug. And if ye
don't watch oot, you'll be obsolete
too.

Douglas feels a rage inside him.

DOUGLAS
Fucking machines... fucking
Synths... takin' over. Takin' our
jobs, our lives, our *religion*!

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
Ye either get on... or ye miss the
train.

Douglas turns away, anger boiling inside him.

DROID PRIEST
May God be with you.

Douglas turns around, unable to control his anger.

He reaches for the droid's throat, a primal noise emanating from deep within him.

Danny jumps in to stop him.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Douglas is shoved out of the bar.

He stumbles down the steps and almost loses his footing.

But he steadies himself.

He looks back at the Pub doors, appalled.

DOUGLAS
Yeah... well fuuuuuck yooooouuu!

Danny appears in the doorway.

DANNY
You're nae longer welcome here.

Danny throws Douglas's scarf at him.

DOUGLAS
Ye'll see. One day we'll all be
obsolete! Even you!

Danny shakes his head and goes back into the Pub.

Douglas spits on the ground.

Disgruntled, he bends over and picks up his scarf.

In the distance Douglas hears screams...

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - THAT MOMENT

Kyna is being harassed by four homeless men. They are dirty and scruffy, with beards and beady eyes.

They laugh maniacally as they taunt her.

Kyna tries to remain calm and ignore them, but they keep pushing.

HOMELESS MAN 1
I jus' wanna see wha' yer carryin'
under there.

HOMELESS MAN 2
Ye must be cold, Love.

Homeless man 1 makes a grab for her dress.

Kyna steps away from his grasp, and she turns to face him.

HOMELESS MAN 1
Don't be like tha'.

Then another homeless man grabs Kyna from the back.

Just as Douglas rounds the corner Kyna instinctively swings
her arm around and connects with the homeless man's face!

Thwack!

His head spins away, shocked by the force.

When he turns back to face her, his jaw is dislocated,
hanging sideways and down.

The other homeless men stop what they're doing and two of
them tend to their disabled friend.

They look at Kyna unbelieving.

Douglas runs over to help Kyna.

HOMELESS MAN 1 (CONT'D)
(to Kyna)
Whae ya' go n do that fir?

Kyna looks at him, slightly shocked herself.

Douglas comes over.

DOUGLAS
Wha's goin on here?

Two of the other homeless men run away.

HOMELESS MAN 1
This girrl hit ma mate.

DOUGLAS
I saw what ye wir doin.

HOMELESS MAN 1
We was only having a bi' a fun.
Till this one hit ma mate n messed
up his face.

DOUGLAS
Serves ye right fir what ye had in
mind.

HOMELESS MAN 1
Thas no fair.

DOUGLAS
Ye best be off afore I call the
polis.

The homeless men slink away and drag their wounded friend
with them.

Douglas watches them go until they're gone.

Then he turns to Kyna.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Ye alright, Lass?

Kyna smiles at him, reassured.

KYNA
Yes, thanks.

DOUGLAS
Don't know why ye'r thanking me.
You seemed to have it all under
control.

KYNA
Oh, I don't know. You scared them
into leaving.

DOUGLAS
Aye, but ye got off a right good
shot on that one.

He does a couple of boxing punches in the air.

Kyna laughs.

Douglas stops.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Aren't ye cold?

He removes his scarf.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Here... take this-

KYNA
Oh no, I couldn'y.

DOUGLAS
Aye. Ye'll catch yer death.

He wraps the scarf around her neck.

She smiles.

KYNA
Thank ye.

Douglas looks at her for a moment.

He notices the blood on her forehead.

DOUGLAS
Are ye alright there?

He points at her head.

She flinches away.

KYNA
Aye. It dinnae hurt.

DOUGLAS
Looks like it does.

Kyna shrugs.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Do ye need... a lift, or sum'in?

KYNA
No, I...

DOUGLAS
Wha's yer name?

Kyna thinks for a moment.

KYNA
Kyna.

DOUGLAS
I'm Douglas. But me pals call me
Doug.

KYNA
I'm jus' Kyna.

DOUGLAS
Aye, thas a pretty name.
Can ah help ye get home?

KYNA
I...
Don't know where that is.

Douglas looks down, thinking.

DOUGLAS
Well, ye can crash wi me fir a
while, till ye find yer home.

KYNA
I don't want ta be a bother.

DOUGLAS
Nae bother.
But don't take the pish.

Kyna smiles.

KYNA
I won't.

Doug smiles warmly.

DOUGLAS
Come on then.
It's jus' around here somewhere.

Doug walks off.

Kyna regards him for a moment, then she follows him.

CUT TO:

INT. DOUGLAS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

They enter the house.

Doug turns the lights on.

It's cluttered and messy everywhere... Definitely a
bachelor's pad.

Doug notices how messy it is and feebly tries to tidy it up
as he enters the house.

DOUGLAS
'scuse the mess.

Kyna enters the house behind him, looking around, a look of genuine interest on her face.

There isn't much in the way of furniture, but Kyna looks around regardless.

She walks past a wall where she finds a collection of pictures and framed awards.

She notices the awards and reads them...

"Synth-City Biotech Award"

KYNA
Wha' are these?

Doug looks up.

DOUGLAS
Agh. Nothin'.

She turns and looks at them again.

KYNA
Yer an inventor?

DOUGLAS
Was.
Everythin's movin' so quickly now,
I can't keep up.

KYNA
What do ye do now?

DOUGLAS
Little a this, little a that.
I always have somethin' ta do.

Kyna looks at the wall for a few moments.

She studies one picture in particular... one where Doug is stood next to another scientist in a white lab coat.

Doug isn't smiling in the picture.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Come on. I'll show ye where ye'll
be sleepin'.

Doug exits the room.

Kyna follows.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kyna lies in bed, awake.

She looks around the room, frustrated that she can't sleep.

From the other side of the house we can hear Doug, fast asleep, snoring loudly.

She lies there for a few moments more.

Then she gets up.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVINGROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kyna enters the livingroom, trying to be quiet.

She looks around.

She looks down and sees a TV remote on the sofa.

She picks it up and turns the TV on.

It opens on a rerun of some old show.

She sits down on the sofa, perched on the edge.

She watches for a moment, then she flicks through channels, trying to find something of interest to watch.

She stops at a news article...

Insert: we see an interview with an English politician, CHRISTOPHER MYLES. The article is about the increase of android production in Glasgow and how it's affecting jobs and the environment.

Kyna watches with fascination.

Then a feeling of deja vu hits her!

She recognises the voice.

MAN (V.O.)

Kyna...

She tries to gather her thoughts.
The memory is faint, but it's just out of her grasp.
She stands up, the feeling to catch the memory strong.
She heads to the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOUG'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Kyna exits Doug's house.
She sees the umbra of light coming from the city on the horizon.
She looks around and sees Doug's car parked out front.
She goes to it.
She reaches out and pulls at the doorhandle...
It's locked.
She pulls a little harder...
Ping!
The door swings open with a metallic sound.
She's broken the lock, but the door is open.
She enters the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Once inside the car she pulls the door closed behind her.
She looks around for a key, or a way to start it up.
Then a voice speaks to her...

CAR
Yer not my regular driver.

Kyna looks around, curious as to where the voice came from.

KYNA
Who said that?

CAR
There's no one else here, who do
you think said that?

She looks around, still unsure.

Then she looks at the dashboard of the car and a light pings.

KYNA
You can talk?

CAR
Of course I can talk. Not that
anyone listens to what I have to
say anyway.
Explain yourself! Who are you? And
why have ye broken my door?!

KYNA
I am Kyna.

CAR
I dinnae know a Kyna.

KYNA
I'm a friend of Doug.

CAR
Doug dinnae have friends.

Kyna shrugs.

KYNA
He does now.

CAR
How do I know yer not here to steal
me...?

KYNA
Why would I steal a car?

CAR
I dinnae know. You tell me.

KYNA
This dinnae make sense.

CAR
Crime dinnae make sense.

KYNA
I need yer help. I need to be
somewhere. Can ye take me?

CAR

That depends. Ye have to prove to
me that ye are who you say ye are.

She looks intently at the dashboard of the car...

All outside sounds fade, and we hear Kyna's voice like an all
encompassing echo.

KYNA

(in an intense voice)

My name is Kyna. Doug is my pal.

Kyna continues to look at the dashboard intensely.

After a few moments, the engine starts up.

CAR

That'll do.

Kyna blinks a few times, unsure how that worked.

CAR (CONT'D)

Hold onto somethin'.

The car begins to lift off the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. DOUG'S BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

Doug suddenly wakes up, his eyes shoot open!

We hear the car engine outside increasing in volume as it
takes off.

Doug throws the sheet off of him, leaps from the bed, then
heads for the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - THAT MOMENT

The car lifts off into the air.

Kyna fastens her seatbelt.

CAR

Where do ye need ta go, new pal
Kyna.

KYNA
Christopher Myles' house.

Lights flicker as the car computes the destination.

CAR
There's a Christopher Myles listed
in Newtown, Glasgow.

KYNA
That'll be him.

CAR
Then that's where we're goin'.

The car begins moving forwards.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOUG'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

Doug exits his house to see his car up in the air as it
begins to move forwards.

DOUGLAS
Oi!
Tha's ma car!

He stands there, watching his car fly away.

He huffs.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Fuck!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see an affluent neighbourhood: big houses, swimming pools,
less smog.

We focus on one house: a glass structure with long angled
lines.

Kyna approaches the dark house.

The Car sits on the launchpad behind her, ticking as the
engine cools.

Kyna creeps to the doorway, aware of the quiet.

She stands in the alcove and presses on the "call" button on a keypad.

She stands back and waits.

After a moment, she hears a voice.

CONTROL PANEL
Nae one is home.

She looks at the control panel.

KYNA
Ye can talk too!

CONTROL PANEL
I am a SyntheTicS Original Pin Code Door Lock System. Of course I can talk!

KYNA
Please. I need ta see Christopher Myles.

CONTROL PANEL
Nae one gets in, 'less ye have the pin.
'sides, nae one is home.

KYNA
I can wait.

CONTROL PANEL
Alreet. Wha's the pin?

KYNA
How am I supposed to get inside if I don't know the pin?

CONTROL PANEL
Only those who know him have the pin.

KYNA
I do know him. At least, I think I do...

CONTROL PANEL
Ye don't sound sure.

KYNA
No. I do know him.
Can ye tell me the pin?

CONTROL PANEL
I don't believe ye.

Kyna thinks for a moment.

KYNA
What if I guess the pin? Then ye'r
not exactly tellin' me.

The Control Panel thinks for a moment.

CONTROL PANEL
Like a game...?

KYNA
Yes, jus' like a game.

CONTROL PANEL
Ooh, I like games.

KYNA
Alreet.
Does it start with a 1...?

CONTROL PANEL
No...

KYNA
A 2...?

CONTROL PANEL
(giggling)
No...

KYNA
A 3...?

CONTROL PANEL
(muffled laugh)
No...

KYNA
A... 4?!

CONTROL PANEL
(laughing)
Yes!

KYNA
Is it 4-3-2-1...?

The Control Panel groans.

CONTROL PANEL
Tha's nae fair. Ye guessed it!

KYNA
I'm sorry.
We can play again sometime.

The Control Panel cheers up.

CONTROL PANEL
That would be nice.

The Control Panel turns green, and then the door unlocks.

Kyna pushes the door open, then steps inside.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Kyna creeps around in the dark, her footsteps echoing around the sparsely furnished house.

She walks down a hallway, looking at the photo's on the wall.

She stops at one photo depicting Christopher Myles and his wife.

She looks at the two of them, smiling, standing close next to each other.

There is a glint of recognition on Kyna's face... but only a glint.

She turns away and continues into the house.

She steps into the livingroom.

She looks around...

POV: we see Kyna on a CCTV system, standing in the middle of the livingroom, looking around.

FADE TO:

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - THAT MOMENT

We pull back from the screen to see a man in a surveillance room watching the screen.

He watches Kyna for a moment.

He leans over and touches his earpiece...

We hear a dial-tone.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

Kyna continues to look around, scanning the room for anything to jog her memory.

Everything is unnervingly quiet.

She moves to the next room...

Whooooooooop...!

An alarm sounds!

Kyna buckles over, putting her hands over her ears, the alarm deafeningly loud.

She looks around, trying to ascertain the source of the noise.

Whooooooooop...!

She grits her teeth.

KYNA
(shouting)
Make it sto-o-op...!

A moment later a woman enters, followed closely by a bodyguard.

This is Christopher's wife, GUINEVERE MYLES.

(when we focus on her we don't hear the deafening alarm)

She watches Kyna, doubled over in the middle of the room, screaming for the alarm to stop.

Whooooooooop...!

KYNA (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Aaaaaaah...!

Guinevere looks at her bodyguard, confused.

She nods at him to turn the alarm off.

The bodyguard leaves her side and exits the room.
She watches Kyna for a few moments longer, intrigued.
After a moment the silent alarm turns off.
Kyna, shaking, slowly removes her hands from her ears.
Guinevere looks at Kyna condescendingly.
Kyna looks up at Guinevere.

KYNA (CONT'D)
Thank ye.

GUINEVERE
What are you doing in my house?

Kyna looks around at her surroundings.

KYNA
I don't know-

GUINEVERE
Who are you?

Kyna looks confused.

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)
Tell me!

KYNA
I don't know!

GUINEVERE
How did you get in here?

Guinevere turns to her bodyguard.

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)
I thought this house was secure.

The bodyguard shrugs.

BODYGUARD
It is-

KYNA
The keypad let me in.

Guinevere turns to look at her.

GUINEVERE
(confused)
What...?

KYNA
The keypad let me i-

GUINEVERE
That's ridiculous!

She turns to her bodyguard

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)
I want security ramped up. I don't
want this happening again.

The bodyguard nods.

She turns back to Kyna.

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

KYNA
I... I think I know Christopher-

GUINEVERE
My husband?!

KYNA
Yes. I think I know him, but me
memory isnae workin' so well.

Guinevere's head swims as she comes to a realisation, her
eyes darting around, lost in thought.

GUINEVERE
(under her breath)
I knew it.

Her eyes refocus on Kyna.

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)
(under her breath)
You're one of them, aren't you?

KYNA
Wha...?

GUINEVERE
I want her out of here.

She turns to her bodyguard.

GUINEVERE (CONT'D)
Get her out of here!

Her bodyguard steps around her and approaches Kyna, his hand extended.

Kyna sees what's happening and dodges the bodyguard's grasp.

BODYGUARD
Stop!

Kyna turns and runs towards the front door.

Guinevere looks distressed.

GUINEVERE
Don't let her get away!

The bodyguard looks confused because of the conflicting orders.

He gives chase, reaching into his jacket pocket and pulling out a pistol.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kyna runs down the hallway that leads to the front door.

Bang!

A bullet ricochets off the wall to her right, sending dust and wall fragments into Kyna's face.

She turns to see the bodyguard at the end of the hallway, his pistol raised, ready to fire again.

BODYGUARD
Stop!

Kyna turns a corner just as the bodyguard fires again...

Bang!

The bullet hits the door.

(in the background we hear the Control Panel exclaim "Oi!")

The bodyguard runs down the hallway.

INT. SITTINGROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kyna is crouched down behind a sofa.

She hears the heavy footfalls of the bodyguard approaching from outside the room.

Her breathing quickens as she waits...

Then he enters the room.

BODYGUARD

Come out.

Kyna readies herself.

The bodyguard steps further into the room, waving his pistol around.

Kyna bends her leg, ready to pounce.

She hears the bodyguard approach closer...

When he's moments away from finding her, Kyna springs up, launching herself over the back of the sofa.

She flies through the air, the bodyguard not expecting her to appear so suddenly!

He attempts to swing the pistol towards her, but he's not fast enough.

Bang!

The shot goes wild and grazes Kyna's lower arm.

She kicks the pistol out of his hand.

The bodyguard dodges her, spins around, then pushes her into the wall.

Kyna hits the wall, falls to the floor, but lands in an offensive position, on her haunches.

She stays in that position, waiting for the bodyguard's next move.

The bodyguard lifts his fists in a boxer's pose.

BODYGUARD (CONT'D)

Come on.

Kyna doesn't move.

The bodyguard approaches her...

She lunges to the side, then pushes herself off the ground and lunges at the bodyguard, coming up from below.

The bodyguard swings, but misses.

Kyna hits him in his midriff with her elbow.

The bodyguard stumbles backwards.

He loses his footing and falls backwards into a settee, knocking it over and falling behind it.

Kyna watches and waits for a moment...

Then she heads for the doorway.

EXT. CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kyna runs out the front door.

CONTROL PANEL

Come back soon. We can play another game.

Kyna runs to the car.

The door opens before she gets there.

CAR

What's goin' on-

Kyna dives into the cab of the car.

KYNA

Drive! Take off!

CAR

Where to?

KYNA

Just go!

Kyna turns to see the bodyguard exit the house.

The door closes and the car begins to lift off.

CAR

This would be easier if I knew where we were goin-

Ping!

A bullet hits the side of the car.

KYNA

Just go up! Decide later!

CAR

Okay.

The car lifts off the ground.

The bodyguard runs at the car.

He reaches out to grab the door handle... but it's too high for him.

His fingers brush the underside of the car.

The car flies off.

The bodyguard stands in the front of Christopher's house and watches it go.

FADE TO:

EXT. TALL BUILDING UNDER CONSTRUCTION - NIGHT

Kyna is sat on the edge of a girder, looking down.

We see the view of the city, large and spread out as far as the eye can see, lights flickering beautifully in the thick smog.

Kyna stares absentmindedly into the distance, confused, afraid, alone.

Her eyes twinkle, emotion welling up inside her.

After a few moments, the Car breaks the moment...

CAR

Doug is here.

Kyna looks around at the Car.

She stands up defensively.

She looks to the side and sees Doug exit the doorway that leads to the roof.

He holds his hands open-palmed towards her.

DOUGLAS

Easy. I'm jus' here fir me car.

Kyna relaxes.

KYNA

How did ye find me?

He holds out his phone.

DOUGLAS
Tracker.

Kyna looks away, ashamed.

KYNA
I'm sorry. I had tae see someone.

Doug looks at her, sympathetically.

He can't look over the edge.

DOUGLAS
Did ye find 'im?

Kyna shakes her head.

Doug nods slightly.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Who was it? Did ye 'member summin'?

KYNA
No. It was... I don't know.

Neither say anything for a moment.

DOUGLAS
I dinnae know what tae say. It'll
come back tae ye.

KYNA
I hope so. I don't like that me
brain can't find the information.

Kyna reaches up and puts her hand to the side of her head.

DOUGLAS
Ye don't have tae tell me. Many a
mornin' I wake up not knowing who I
am, 'specially after a drink or
ten.

Kyna smiles.

Doug notices the bullet injury to Kyna's arm.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Are ye alreet?
That looks sair!

Kyna looks at her arm, but the pain doesn't register.

KYNA
I'm alreet. It disnae pain me.

DOUGLAS
We'll clean it up.

Doug looks around, his eyes straying away from looking over the edge.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Can we... can we get off this roof?
I'm no good wi' heights.

Kyna nods.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Come on. I'll make ye one o' me
midnight treats.

They head to the car.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The car is flying through the sky over Glasgow.

Kyna looks out the window at the world below them.

KYNA
I love the way the city looks.

CAR
I can make it better...

The tint on the windows lowers, and the lights become brighter.

Doug looks confused.

DOUGLAS
Wha' tha hell...

He looks at the dashboard.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Tha's no supposed to happen.

KYNA
The car did it.

Doug looks at Kyna, confused.

DOUGLAS

Wha...?

KYNA

The car. It did it fir me.

DOUGLAS

Wha' are ye talking about? Did ye
press a button?

KYNA

No...

Did ye no hear it? The car talks.

DOUGLAS

Wha' are ye talkin' about?! My car
dinnae talk!

CAR

I would'nae bother. He never talks
tae me.

Kyna looks at the dashboard.

KYNA

There. Did ye no hear it...?

Doug looks utterly confused.

DOUGLAS

Are ye talking tae me car...?

KYNA

Yes.

DOUGLAS

Are you...
Wha' is this? Is this a joke?

KYNA

I dinnae know what ye'r talking
about-

DOUGLAS

Ye'r talking to me car!
Me car dinnae talk!

Kyna looks confused.

Doug sits back in his seat, agitated, riled up.

He thinks for a moment, the thought in the forefront of his
mind the last question he wants to ask.

He turns to her.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Are you... interfacing with me
car...?

Kyna looks at the dashboard.

KYNA
You c'n speak, right?

CAR
Ye'r the only one who's ever spoke
back. I been talking this whole
time, but no one ever hears me.

Kyna looks at Doug.

KYNA
What does this mean?

DOUGLAS
Are you...

Doug slams his fists onto the steering wheel.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Kyna flinches, afraid.

Doug looks at Kyna.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Ye'r one of them!

Kyna doesn't understand, shaking her head.

KYNA
Nae.

DOUGLAS
Ye are!
Fuck me!
I can't believe it. This fucking
place! What's next... fucking
trees?!

Kyna is scared, not understanding Doug's outburst.

KYNA
What?! What is it ye think I am?!

Doug looks at her, a fire in his eyes.

DOUGLAS
Ye'r a Synth.

Kyna looks at him, confused.

She looks down at her hands.

KYNA
Nae.

Her mind races, her head begins to swim.

She begins to panic.

KYNA (CONT'D)
Nae.
Nae!

Her hands shake.

KYNA (CONT'D)
Stop the car!

CAR
Alreet.

The car slows and begins to descend.

Doug looks at the controls, alarmed. They move as if they have a mind of their own.

DOUGLAS
Wha-?

The controls move around in front of his open-palmed hands.

EXT. FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

The car descends in an open field.

In the background we see the city lights cast a menacing glow around them.

The door opens before the car even settles on the ground.

Kyna jumps out, falling to the ground on her knees.

Dust and loose grass is blown outwards around her from the Car's thrusters.

She crawls away from the car.

DOUGLAS
Where are ye goin'?

Kyna crawls a bit further away.

She stops.

Her head is swimming.

She feels nauseated, going through the motions of heaving...

But nothing comes out.

Doug sits inside the car, the blood boiling in his veins.

He tries not to look at her as he tries to calm down.

Kyna sits on her legs, crying a few meters from the car.

Doug turns to look at her, to continue his tirade, but he sees that she's upset, her shoulders hitching from sobs.

He turns away from her, angry that he's so angry.

He slams his fist on the steering wheel again.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
Fuck.

Doug opens the door and steps out of the car.

He approaches Kyna, slowly.

He closes the gap between them, his anger abated, replaced with sympathy.

He stands near her.

Kyna doesn't turn around.

He stands there for a few moments, unsure what to say.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Ye did nae know...?

Kyna sniffs.

She shakes her head.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
How can ye not know?

KYNA

I'm not...

She looks at her hands again.

KYNA (CONT'D)

I cannae be.

She turns to him then.

KYNA (CONT'D)

How can I know fir sure?

DOUGLAS

Other than talking tae me car...

Doug thinks for a moment.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

I have some old equipment at me house. I could... check...?

Kyna looks down.

She looks him in the eye, then nods.

KYNA

I'm sorry.

Doug sighs.

DOUGLAS

It's alreet.

KYNA

No, I'm really sorry. This is probably really inconvenient fir ye.

Doug shakes his head, pushing back a memory.

DOUGLAS

It's no that...

KYNA

I dinnae mean tae be a bother, but I've been the worst bother.

Doug smiles.

DOUGLAS

It's no like I had plans for the night.
Come on. Let's see wha' we can do.

Kyna stands up.

Doug almost puts his hand to her back, but pulls his hand away at the last minute, not wanting to touch her.

CUT TO:

INT. DOUG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyna is laying down on the kitchen table.

Doug appears with some twisted wires and an electronic control box.

He struggles to carry it all, a look of irritation on his face.

DOUGLAS

I knew it was somewhere, but it's
all tangled tae fuck.

He stands next to Kyna.

Kyna eyes him apprehensively.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

No bother. It'll jus' take a
moment...

He fiddles with the wires.

Kyna looks up at the ceiling, her mind wandering.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

Ah!

Kyna looks at Doug, then at the two clips he has pinched between his fingers.

KYNA

How does this work?

DOUGLAS

Without a x-ray -- or cutting ye
open -- I use these electrodes tae
see what current goes through ye'r
body.

KYNA

Will it hurt?

DOUGLAS

No. Only a wee tingle.

Doug fixes one clip to Kyna's left index finger.

Then he leans over her, trying not to make eye contact.

He lifts her right hand and fixes the other clip to her right index finger.

Doug sits back and puts the box on his lap.

He looks at Kyna.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
Ready?

KYNA
Ready.

Doug nods.

Then he turns a dial on the box to "ON".

There is a faint *whining* sound as it starts up.

Kyna waits apprehensively.

Doug doesn't say anything for a moment.

Kyna becomes impatient.

She looks over at Doug, who looks confused.

KYNA (CONT'D)
Well...?

He slams his palm on the box, startling her.

DOUGLAS
I dinnae think it's workin'.

He slams his hand on it again.

KYNA
What does it say?

Doug raises his head and looks at her.

He doesn't say anything for a moment, but he has a look of disbelief on his face.

Then he stands up and goes over to the kitchen counter.

He pulls out a bottle of brandy, puts a glass on the counter, then pours himself a drink.

He lifts the glass and downs the lot.

He has a look of confusion and trepidation on his face.

DOUGLAS
If that's workin' right... then
something very queer is goin' on
here.

Kyna doesn't know what to say.

He takes a swig from the bottle, then slams it down.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
I need tae think.

He heads out the room.

KYNA
Where are ye goin'?

DOUGLAS
I need tae be alone fir a moment.

He exits the room, leaving Kyna on her own.

CUT TO:

INT. DOUG'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Doug sits on the edge of his bed.

His leg jitters.

After a few moments he kneels in front of the bed.

He interlaces his fingers together in front of him.

He closes his eyes, takes a deep breath, and bows his head down.

He takes another deep breath.

DOUGLAS
Dear Lord.
Uhm... I dinnae know what tae do.
In your name, I try to live by your
word, live by your commandments, to
love my neighbours...
But this...

He opens his eyes, turns his head, and looks blankly at the wall to his left.

We see an outline of a picture that used to hang up there.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
This has got tae be a test. A test
of my faith, my resolve...

He sighs.

He closes his eyes and bows his head again.

He hits his fist to his forehead...

Thock, thock, thock!

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
As much as I love you... I really
hate you.
Why do ye test me?! Ye know me,
Lord! Ye know my commitment!
(shouting)
Can ye not jus' let me alone?!

He sighs.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
What do I do?
(under his breath)
She's not human, but not like any
Synth I've built, any Synth I've
seen!

He turns his head to the side again, looks at the wall.

He doesn't say anything for a moment.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
I can't.
I'm not designed for this kinda
sufferin'.

Doug's eyes well up.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)
This isn't fair!
Why me?!
Goddamn it! Why me?!

He falls onto his front.

CUT TO:

INT. DOUG'S HOUSE - LATER

Doug enters the livingroom.

Kyna is sat in front of the TV.

She looks really scared.

KYNA

I'm sorry.

Doug gives her a wan smile.

DOUGLAS

Nae. *I'm* sorry.

Doug sniffs, thoughts of his past lingering.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

There's something queer goin' on
here, and I dinnae know if I'm...
strong enough to cope with this-

Kyna rises from her seat.

KYNA

I dinnae expect ye to-

Doug makes a "zip it" motion with his fingers over his lips.

DOUGLAS

Wheesht.

Kyna shuts up and sits back down.

Doug gathers his thoughts again.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

I dinnae know how far I can go with
this, but I'm willing to go as far
as my constitution will take me.

Doug looks away.

DOUGLAS (CONT'D)

Ye'r not made like the rest of 'em.

KYNA

So it's true...

She says it more like a statement than a question.

Doug nods.

KYNA (CONT'D)
What does this mean?

DOUGLAS
It means... someone has made ye.
Made ye fir some purpose.
What that is, I don't know.

KYNA
I don't expect ye to-

DOUGLAS
I need tae know too. Which is why
I'm gonna help ye as far as I can
go with this.

KYNA
I dinnae know how I can repay ye.

Doug smiles.

DOUGLAS
Just don't take the pish.

Kyna smiles.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE ONE