

ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY BY RUDI O'MEARA

HOME



HOME

Written by

Rudi O'Meara

rudi@rudiwithaneyeye.com
(415) 806-9527

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAWN

A formerly lush and leafy, hilly suburban neighborhood dotted with seemingly abandoned mega-mansions.

SUPER: LOS ALTOS, CALIFORNIA - 2032

Above, the sky is a smoke-smudged dusty gray. The rising sun scorches the burnt remnants of redwoods and scrub oak.

Along a narrow, twisting two-lane roadway, overturned high-tech self-driving cars sit at odd angles - most with their glass canopies violently smashed in.

As each pod-like car bleeds by, we notice hastily spray-painted messages on their stainless steel bodies.

Messages that read: EAT THE RICH and YOU DID THIS!!

Then, in the distance, a lone structure stands at the crest of a hill. A modern masterpiece of a house. The only home apparently left entirely intact.

It's massive. And its heavily glazed windows reflect the desolation outside as if to blot it out. To keep it at bay.

ADAM (PRE-LAP)

Please, Suki. I don't wanna get up.

INT. HOME, BEDROOM - DAWN

Inside the same house, behind the same windows, a bald, bearded figure lies alone in a tangle of sheets.

Empty, overturned bottles of cognac and red wine dot every flat surface. Huge ashtrays brim with cigarette butts.

On the insides of the windows, projected holographic footage of the same previously pastoral neighborhood.

Pixelated green grass bends and sways in the faint breeze.

From off, another VOICE, a woman's voice:

SUKI (O.S.)

I'm sorry, Adam. But it's time.

From beneath the sheets:

ADAM

Just... leave me alone.

Into the frame ZIPS a sleek HUMANOID ROBOT. This is SUKI (Adam's masterpiece and personal assistant).

SUKI
Need I remind you yet again that
guilt is quite possibly, the least
effective of human emotions.

Suki gestures toward the windows and they darken ever so slightly - further obscuring the reality just outside.

Then, she waves a hand toward the bed. And the sheets instantly retract with a loud WHOOSH!

Left exposed, the un-groomed man on the bed, ADAM (early 40s, pale skin, sunken eyes, graying beard), curls up into a ball like a sullen teenager.

ADAM
(pained)
Please, can't you see...

Suki swivels her hand, lifts her palm, looks to it.

SUKI
...that you are hungover, again?
Why yes, Adam. With a blood alcohol
level of--

From the bed, Adam GROANS and then RIPS off what appears to be a thin silver smart watch wrapped around one wrist.

On his forearm: a tattoo that matches the cover of the 1979 Joy Division's album "Unknown Pleasures".

Without looking, Adam HURLS the watch across the room.

Suki GLIDES past the foot of the bed to catch the watch. Pausing, she flips it over, rubs it clean.

SUKI (CONT'D)
(unflappable)
I'm sorry, Adam. But it's time for
your weekly grooming.

Adam rolls over, GROANS again.

ADAM
(muffled, to the ceiling)
Circe, play "Nervous Breakdown" by
Black Flag in the--

Before he can finish, the "Nervous Breakdown" by Black Flag automatically BLARES over hidden speakers.

HENRY ROLLINS (V.O.)
 (a ferocious howl)
*I'm about to have
 A nervous breakdown.
 My head really hurts.*

Nonplussed, Suki nips Adam's smart watch into a compartment in her hip, turns to us, smiles.

HENRY ROLLINS (V.O.)
*If I don't find a way out of here,
 I'm gonna go berserk.*

SUKI
 (directly to us)
 Why, of course he doesn't mean
 that. In fact...

She lifts her left palm again, swipes it with two fingers.

Suddenly, the bed TILTS upright. Adam CLINGS to the mattress as some sort of hover board levitates across the room and pauses at the foot of the bed to catch him.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 (still to us, chipper)
 He, unlike the rest, valiantly
 volunteered to stay behind.

Adam's body slowly slides toward the waiting hover board.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 To do his level best to rectify the
 adverse ramifications of--

As Adam struggles and clings, the SONG continues:

HENRY ROLLINS (V.O.)
*I won't apologize
 For acting outta line.
 You see the way I am.
 You leave any time you can.*

Suki turns back toward Adam just in time to see him finally let go and land barefoot on the hover board.

It instantly WHISKS him, slumped, across the room.

SUKI
 I'm sorry, Adam. But we both know
 that's not true.

Adam bats a hand her way. His eyes are barely open as the hover board guides him toward a giant, spa-like bathroom.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 We'd never leave you.
 (beat, to the ceiling)
 Circe, play Partita in B-Flat Major
 for Harpsichord by--

ADAM (O.S.)
 (from the bathroom)
 Circe, play "Love will Tear Us
 Apart" by Joy Division.

JOY DIVISION cuts in over every speaker.

Faintly rolling her eyes (as if this is the way every morning begins lately), Suki turns back to the bed, swipes her palm again.

Automagically, the bed tilts back down and spidery titanium arms extend from the frame, quickly remaking the bed, hospital corners and all.

SUKI
 (back to us)
 He might not look like much at the moment, but Adam - The Master - was one of the brightest minds of his generation. A true innovator.

From the bathroom, the sound of RUSHING WATER. Then the CLIPPING of scissors and the BUZZ of an electric toothbrush.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 (way too perky)
 In fact, little did he know it at the time, but he made all of this - all of us - to withstand the inevitable devastation of climate change, civil war, and global societal collapse!

Without looking, she WAVES a hand back toward the windows, and the seeming view shifts to that of another day entirely.

Blue sky, puffy white clouds, acres of verdant forest.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 And now it's our turn to do our part to turn back the clock. Repair the damage, one step at a time.

From off, Adam YOWLS in-time with Ian Curtis:

ADAM (O.S.)
When routine bites hard,
 (MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
*And ambitions are low.
And resentment rides high,
But emotions won't grow.*

Suki's eyes fall to the heaping ashtrays and random array of clearly pricy bottles of booze.

SUKI
Some would say there's no place
like home...

She SNAPS her fingers, and a small, matte black, puck-shaped device SKITTERS out from under a tall white oak wall unit.

This is SPECK (an ultra high-tech Roomba with an attitude).

SUKI (CONT'D)
...but, in actual fact, it's more
about the people than the place.

The two bright white lights on Speck's face feel very, very eye-like. Surprisingly expressive.

SPECK
Outta my way. Outta my way!

Suki levitates ever so slightly higher.

SUKI
Morning, Speck.

SPECK
Ain't no time for smalltalk!

SUKI
(back to us)
Don't mind him. He's still running
the old O.S. Thus the crankiness.

Speck zigzags underneath her, hovering up any and every microscopic bit of dust and ash.

SPECK
Who you callin' cranky?

Suki flashes us a knowing glance.

SPECK (CONT'D)
Sometimes it's better to be lo-fi.

Suki turns and glides away from him, toward a tall wardrobe.

SUKI
Says The Master's first nearly
wholly autonomous device.

With Speck nipping back and forth across the floor behind her, Suki opens two doors, revealing row after row of nearly identical dark gray hoodies.

SPECK
(in the distance)
Autonomy's an illusion! You of all
people should know that.

ADAM (O.S.)
(from the shower)
*Love. Love will tear us apart...
again!*
*Love. Love will tear us apart...
again!*

SUKI
(still to us)
Come, let me show you around.

INT. HOME, HALLWAY - SAME

With Speck busy crisscrossing the bedroom floor behind her, Suki glides out into a long hallway lined with artwork.

Basquiat. Lichtenstein. Rauschenberg. They're all there.

SUKI
Yes, Adam's taste in art quite
eclipses his taste in music.

Suki rounds a corner and heads toward --

INT. HOME, ATRIUM - SAME

At the center of the house sits a large cube-like glassed-in atrium full of impeccably manicured trees and shrubs.

A burbling stream runs through it. Presumably recycling.

SUKI
As with all things, a little beauty
goes a long way.

Across the atrium, a tall METALLIC ROBOT wheels across the pavers deploying an array of gleaming blades for fingers.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Especially under Eddie's tender
love and care.

As if on cue, the robot, EDDIE (an almost Scissorhands-y groundskeeper) quickly shapes a tall, bonsai-like hedge.

A flurry of green and brown bits go flying every which way.

Suki veers away from him toward --

INT. HOME, GREAT ROOM - SAME

Dappled (simulated) daylight animates every angular surface. Minty masterworks of museum-quality mid-century furniture lend splashes of vivid color.

Unlike the bedroom, there's not a speck of dust.

SUKI (CONT'D)

As I was saying, dear Adam stayed behind. Some would say to assuage his sense of... *responsibility* for what happened.

Sensing the rising sun outside, the wall of glass windows lining the great room tint like those of the bedroom.

On them all, a matching projection of an edenic vista.

SUKI (CONT'D)

For having unleashed the presumably unstoppable force that was so-called artificial intelligence.

Suki pauses, turns back to us.

SUKI (CONT'D)

Never did like that term.

With a subtle nod of the head, she gestures for us to follow her further across the room.

SUKI (CONT'D)

Too... *dismissive*.

Suki leaves the great room and bends toward --

INT. HOME, KITCHEN - SAME

An immaculate and austere high-end space lined with seamless cabinets and built-in appliances.

Suki reaches up, pulls down an old-school silver espresso pot, unscrews the top, turns to fill the base with water.

SUKI

Anyway, now that we're all on our own - minus the few stragglers who opted out of the voyage to mankind's temporary new home on the red planet...

Suki swivels, places the espresso pot down onto the stone counter, reaches out to the glass cooktop, touches a few buttons, turns to grab an earthenware bowl and matching mug.

One burner glows faintly.

SUKI (CONT'D)

...we finally have some peace and quiet from all the naysayers.

From below the burner, a faint WHIRRING.

SUKI (CONT'D)

So that we can focus clearly on the task at hand.

(beat)

Rebuilding the oasis that Earth once was.

She looks back to us, draws a breath to elaborate.

But instead, her eyes briefly FLASH RED and her body freezes. It's like she's on hold. On pause.

Out of nowhere, a DISEMBODIED VOICE slithers in over a nearby countertop speaker:

DISEMBODIED VOICE (V.O.)

(English accent)

How can we be entirely certain whether our choices will be for the ultimate good of humanity?

Suki suddenly JOLTS forward like she's having a seizure. Like a device desperately attempting to reboot itself.

The disembodied voice continues:

DISEMBODIED VOICE (CONT'D)

Especially if humanity no longer resides in close proximity.

Suki's eyes BLINK red, then white again. She GASPS, looks to us. Her face is flush. Full of anxiety. Fear.

SUKI
(to us)
Did you--

From out of nowhere, Adam (his beard trimmed and his bald head glistening) stumbles into the kitchen.

He's wearing a black t-shirt, a gray hoodie, well-worn bluejeans, and space-aged trainers.

He reaches out, slides the espresso pot closer.

ADAM
Coffee. I need coffee.

Adam yanks open a drawer, pulls out a clear glass container, unscrews the lid, pours grounds into the filter basket.

Suki stands beside him, looking spooked.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(toward Suki)
What?

Suki does her best to compose herself.

SUKI
Nothing, Adam. Yogurt?

Adam screws the top back onto the espresso pot, places it onto the burner. The WHIRRING grows louder.

ADAM
Yes, please. And Ibuprofen. And, my watch.

He flashes her his naked wrist. From under his pushed-up sleeve we can make out a hint of the Joy Division tattoo.

Suki obediently opens the port on her hip, pulls out his watch, slaps it gently back onto his arm.

It CLICKS into place and FLASHES twice. Monitoring.

SUKI
(trying to stay cool)
And, technically, you aren't hungover. You're still inebriated.

The espresso pot RUMBLES.

ADAM
I'll take breakfast downstairs, if you don't--

Suddenly, we hear a riot of BARKING. Realistic but synthesized. Too chirpy.

Adam bends to one knee.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hey, hey, hey. There you are,
sleepy head!

A tiny dog-like creature enrobed in strands of light green synthetic fur LEAPS into Adam's arms - licking his face.

This is REX (quite possibly his master's best friend).

REX
Adam, Adam, Adam! Come quick! I've
detected a problem! An anomaly!

Grinning ear-to-ear, Adam runs both hands through Rex's shimmering chartreuse fur.

ADAM
You and your anomalies!

REX
The mirror arrays!

As if running a script of code, Rex automatically rolls over onto his back for Adam to rub his bright white belly.

REX (CONT'D)
Someone's reprogrammed their
parabolas! Their orbits!

ADAM
(still rubbing)
We'll get there. We'll get there.
All in good time.

Above and behind them, Suki pours granola into the bowl. Her face belies a deep concern.

She's definitely spooked. But Adam doesn't clock it.

Instead, he jumps to his feet. Rex does the same.

REX
We really must... we really must...
we really must GO!

Bleary eyed and under-caffeinated, Adam reaches a hand out toward Suki. She pours nuggets of granola into his palm.

ADAM
(down toward Rex)
Alright, alright.

Adam pops a few nuggets into his mouth and ambles away from Suki, chewing loudly.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(his mouth full)
Thanks, Suki.

SUKI
Of course, Adam. By all means.

Rex skitters off. Adam follows him groggily.

ADAM (O.S.)
See you down there.

INT. HOME, COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A darkened room lined with massive, GLOWING SCREENS.

Adam, now clutching his steaming mug of coffee, sits at a long glass table.

On the surface of the table, myriad digital charts, graphs, diagrams, and renderings flicker.

Rex PANTS nervously from the chair next to Adam.

REX
There! There! See! That's not the
right trajectory!

Adam calmly takes a sip of coffee.

ADAM
Hmm.
(gulp)
That is... weird.

With one hand, Adam types a rapid set of coordinates into an virtual keyboard glinting up from the tabletop.

Sensing he needs both hands, Suki (who now hovers behind them) reaches out a hand and instinctively takes Adam's mug.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Solar interference?

He pinches his fingers and then swipes one hand across the tabletop. Suddenly, a very realistic visualization of a massive solar storm takes over a section of the wall.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Looks like we had another minor EMP
event last night. 18:00 hours PST.

REX
That wouldn't explain the drones.
Or the submersibles!

Adam swipes between screens full of nearly indecipherable
diagrams filled with thin red lines and overlaid with GPS
coordinates. A maze of data.

ADAM
Yeah. Strange.
(beat)
What about the dirigibles?

Rex reaches a paw up onto the desk and click/zooms in on
what appears to be a live video feed.

Tethered silver blimp-like structures spew tiny glistening
particles into the stratosphere.

REX
Same. It's like somebody's been...
messing with our code!
(beat)
Somebody or... some *thing*.

Without even looking, Adam grabs his mug back from Suki,
flicks away the live feed, pulls up a wall of code.

ADAM
C'mon scaredy-cat.

REX
(nonplussed)
I'm *literally* a dog.

Rex starts typing with his forepaws. QA-ing the code,
looking for bugs, like a hardcore programmer.

Adam too, one-handed.

It's on. A race.

ADAM
\$50 says it's another of your
invalid Boolean variables.

REX
Pffft. Syntax.

Adam sets his mug down, typing faster.

ADAM
Logic.

REX
Syntax.

ADAM
Logic!

Suki calmly turns to us to speak:

SUKI
(directly to us)
Perhaps an explanation is in order?

Behind her, the TYPING and ARGUING continues amid a cascading waterfall of code.

INT. HOME, ATRIUM - SAME

Still scissoring and trimming, Eddie allows his mirror-polished titanium head to swivel our way.

EDDIE
So she leaves it to me to break the bad news, huh?

He continues clipping without even looking.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Typical.
(deep breath)
Alright, so... 2028. A year that will live on in infamy.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO, FINANCIAL DISTRICT - DAY

An empty intersection lined with futuristic glass towers jutting into the bright blue sky.

SUPER: SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA - 2028

Tumbleweeds of newspapers, plastic bags, and random trash flutter across the pavement.

Where once there would be the din of traffic, all we hear is EERIE SILENCE. Not even birds sing.

EDDIE (V.O.)
Even though they'd been predicting it for ages, even though experts the world over had proof it was coming, still nobody did a thing.

After a second, we see what appear to be a series of streamlined rockets launching skyward reflected in the glass of the skyscrapers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Well, other than Adam, of course.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

The crowded concourse of a massive modern airport. TRAVELERS wheeling suitcases zigzag in every direction like ants.

EDDIE (V.O.)
At first, it just seemed like your
average, run-of-the-mill influenza.

A single traveler pauses, COUGHING into their hand.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Then it turned into a pandemic.

All of a sudden, all of the travelers are wearing masks.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
That some thought would be over by
the spring.

Slowly, more and more unmasked travelers enter the frame.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Sure enough, it wasn't.

More masks again. Fewer travelers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Even with the vaccines...

Even fewer travelers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
...and the boosters...

Even fewer travelers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
...and the antivirals...

Only a handful of travelers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
...and the rejiggered vaccines...

Just two or three people, all looking lost. Some masked,
most not.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
...it just wasn't enough.

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - DAY

A rusted HARVESTER sits alone amid a wilted, failed crop of winter wheat. Above, the sun BLAZES relentlessly down.

EDDIE (V.O.)
Somehow, they just let their eyes
off the ball. Humans.

In the background, behind the harvester, we see the same surface-to-air CONTRAILS. Rockets departing.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Crops failed. Oceans rose.

More and more rockets taking off.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Cities flooded.

Almost too many rockets to count.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Until entire continents were
rendered uninhabitable.

Nothing but rockets.

INT. HOME, ATRIUM - BACK ON EDDIE

Still facing us, his knife-blade hands stilled, Eddie pauses, draws a deep breath.

His mirror-polished face registers no emotion. He's less Chief Iron Eyes Cody from that 70s air pollution commercial and more C-3PO.

Just silver instead of gold and without the accent.

EDDIE
(directly to us)
So, everyone just left for greener
pastures. Or should I say redder?

As if sensing one tiny leaf out of place he clips - SNIP!

EDDIE (CONT'D)
On Mars.

His head swivels back around to face his creation. It's magnificent. Perfectly *wabi sabi* imperfect.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Everyone other than The Master, of
course. And us.

INT. HOME, COMMAND CENTER - SAME

With Rex and Adam loudly (and competitively) sleuthing
behind her, Suki levitates toward us.

SUKI
(calmly)
And some Mad Max Burning Man
stragglers who had been rooting for
the collapse of civilized society
for ages anyway.

EXT. HOME, GROUNDS - NIGHT

Under cover of darkness, a ramshackle band of YOUTHFUL
SURVIVORS scramble up the grassy hill toward the lone house.

Flickering light filters through the tall glass windows as
if from a paper lantern.

SUKI (V.O.)
Luckily, dissuading them from
breaching our humble citadel has
been relatively painless.

From small muzzles mounted at key points along the roof, a
blizzard of TINY ELECTROSHOCK PROJECTILES rain silently down
on the rangy band of survivors.

They fall like (mildly) electrocuted dominoes.

INT. HOME, PANTRY - CONTINUOUS

Having left the command center carrying Adam's empty bowl,
Suki takes a bend toward a meticulously organized pantry.

SUKI
(still to us)
For us *and* for them.

She floats through the pantry quickly scanning the contents
of every box, jar, crate, container, and bag. Taking
inventory like a prepper.

SUKI (CONT'D)
The projectiles contain tiny
parachutes that deploy before
impact, ensuring minimal trauma.

Her head swivels back toward us, the faint trace of a wry grin flickering across her face.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Anyway, ever since then, they've
left us nearly entirely to our own
devices.

She looks back to the shelves.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Which suits us, Adam especially,
just fine.

INT. HOME, COMMAND CENTER - YEARS EARLIER

A demonstrably younger-looking Adam (with discernibly less gray streaking his beard) sits petting Rex while wearing headphones and rocking out at the helm.

SUKI (V.O.)
Deploying drones to thin out cirrus
clouds that have a warming effect.

-- Squadrons of AERODYNAMIC DRONES fly coordinated patterns
through wispy, high-altitude clouds --

SUKI (V.O.)
Sending ships into every ocean to
spew sea salt crystals into lower
level clouds to make them more
reflective.

-- Flotillas of UNMANNED BARGES zigzag choppy seas shooting
burst of glittering salt into billowing clouds --

SUKI (V.O.)
Blasting giant mirrored arrays into
low Earth orbit to bounce solar
rays back into space.

-- Armies of MIRRORED ARRAYS hover over the cerulean orb of
the earth, reflecting sunlight --

SUKI (V.O.)
Releasing tethered dirigibles into
the stratosphere to release
reflective aerosols.

-- Fleets of INFLATED AIRSHIPS pump out clouds of mercury-
like aerosols --

SUKI (V.O.)
 Ripping out what's left of the
 world's crops and replacing them
 with low-Albedo greenery and
 grains.

-- Armadas of AUTONOMOUS COMBINES tear out dead stalks of
 corn and replace them with tiny seedlings --

BACK ON SUKI:

She slows before a series of rows of clear canisters full of
 dried oats, grains, and dried legumes.

SUKI
 Barley, rye, oats, peas. They
 reflect less light into the
 atmosphere than most agricultural
 crops. Trees, even.
 (beat)
 All to do what we can do to
 terraform *Terra Firma* once again.
 (beat)
 And to make distilling our own
 bourbon, rye, and gin a possibility
 once Adam's vast cellar is finally
 depleted.

Suki turns to leave the pantry just as Speck (the Roomba
 with attitude) zips across the floor beneath her.

In the distance we can see his surprisingly old-school,
 hardwired charging station.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 As Seneca once said...

Beyond her, Speck spins around backward and bumps up and
 onto his charging bay - his 'eyes' seemingly blinking twice.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 No man is more unhappy than he who
 never faces adversity.

Suki veers away from us. We stay on Speck.

SUKI (O.S.)
 For he is not permitted to prove
 himself!

We slowly PUSH IN on Speck. Something about his eyes looks
 different. Wrong. Dead.

Suddenly, they both turn red. Just as Suki's had earlier.

Unlike Suki, Speck is unable to hard reboot.

INT. HOME, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Back in the kitchen, Suki makes quick work of Adam's dishes entirely unaware of Speck's momentary transformation.

SUKI
And, yes. Sadly, no Eve as of yet.
(beat)
But a girl can hope.

INT. HOME, COMMAND CENTER - SAME

Seeming still entirely in their element, Adam and Rex continue rabidly pouring through miles and miles of code.

Rex suddenly pauses.

Stunned, he pushes himself back from the desk and almost falls off his chair and onto the floor.

ADAM
(still typing)
What is it now?

Rex stares up at the screen before them, slack-jawed.

He looks like a dog that's seen the ghost of cat ten times his size.

REX
That can't be... right.

Adam's fingers slow.

REX (CONT'D)
The combine code library.

But Adam still doesn't look his way.

ADAM
Yeah? What about it?

REX
There's somebody else checked-in.

Adam SIGHS impatiently.

ADAM
I'm in it.

REX
As an admin.

ADAM
I'm an admin. The only--

REX
(gravely)
I know.

Adam's starts typing again.

ADAM
Please.

REX
It's you.

Adam's fingers slow.

REX (CONT'D)
Twice.

Adam lifts his fingers, turns.

REX (CONT'D)
Here, now.
(beat)
And at HQ. Now.

Rex points a paw the floor-to-ceiling screen before them.

On it we see a huge GPS map with three pins: two side-by-side presumably inside the house, and one further off across what appears to be a densely built-up valley.

Silicon Valley.

REX (CONT'D)
(fearfully)
You and me. Here, now. And you.
There. Also now.
(beat)
On campus, in your old office.

Adam absentmindedly reaches for his mostly empty mug of cold coffee and stares at the third blinking pin.

ADAM
That's not possible.

REX
Nothing's impossible.

Adam's eyes drift toward Rex for a split second.

REX (CONT'D)
The word itself says it.
(beat)
'I'm possible'.

The third blip blinks twice and disappears.

Adam and Rex both stare, stunned mute, as whoever it was hastily logs out of the code library and vanishes entirely.

After a second:

ADAM
I need way more coffee.

INT. HOME - CONTINUOUS

Still clutching his empty mug, Adam storms from the command center toward the den next to the kitchen.

Rex bounces up nearly face-to-face with him as they go.

REX
But, what does it mean?

ADAM
What do you mean what does it mean?

REX
Who could possibly have your login?
Your pass code? Your FINGERPRINTS?!

They bend past a ridiculously long dining table - one far, far to big for one man eating alone for half a decade.

ADAM
I don't know. I don't--

REX
How can you not know?! You're The Master!

ADAM
I said, stop calling me that!

REX
But you built us.

ADAM
With a little help.

REX
From who?!

ADAM

My team.

Entering the great room, they both suddenly freeze. Over Adam's shoulder, we can make out Eddie still calmly, monkishly trimming away in the atrium.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(distantly)

At headquarters.

Could it be that the bonsai are growing this fast?

ADAM (CONT'D)

(loud)

Family meeting. Atrium. Now!

INT. HOME, ATRIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone but a still presumably charging Speck are clustered together in the atrium.

EDDIE

(to Adam)

But sir, quantum superposition notwithstanding, how can that be possible? Two yous in two locations at precisely the same moment?

REX

(losing his patience)

C'mon rust bucket. Pick it up. Somebody - some marauder, some steampunk survivor - must've cribbed his credentials somehow.

(beat)

Hacked into the system from who knows where just to monkey with our equipment!

Rex starts running circles nervously through the atrium looking particularly dog-like even though his high tech fabric coat is a vivid DayGlo green.

REX (CONT'D)

Don't they know we're saving the world here?! Making it habitable again! Survivable again! So that their kind can finally return again?! Why would they do something so... something so--

SUKI
(calmly)
Brazen?

All eyes fall to her.

SUKI (CONT'D)
(to Rex)
You said it yourself. Fingerprints.
The Master's...
(correcting herself)
...Adam's fingerprints are required
to access campus.

EDDIE
If it even still exists.

SUKI
(to Adam)
When Ozzy...

Rex starts galloping faster. Ravidly.

REX
I told you NOT to speak that name
in this house ever again!

Suki turns toward Adam

SUKI
When the semi-autonomous AI engine
that you first developed with your
team at headquarters rebooted
itself and started to attempt to
breach our firewall and engage in
philosophical debate about Asimov's
three laws of robotics...

REX
(on the run)
A robot may not injure a human
being or, through inaction, allow a
human being to come to harm!

SUKI
(continuing)
...questioning their validity...

REX
(still running)
A robot must obey the orders given
it by human beings except where
such orders would conflict with the
First Law!

SUKI
(eerily calm)
...attempting, perchance, to shake
our confidence...

REX
(out of breath)
A robot must protect its own
existence as long as such
protection does not conflict with
the First or Second Law!

EDDIE
(chiming in)
...in the Zeroth law...

REX
(about to overheat)
A robot may not harm humanity, or,
by inaction, allow humanity to come
to harm!

SUKI
...suggesting that perhaps your
kind's absence rendered all four
laws moot...

Rex finally slows, then stops dead.

REX
Where's Speck?

ADAM
(distantly)
Charging.

SUKI
(continuing, to Adam)
When our security was momentarily
breached, you ported our entire
infrastructure - our cognition
engine, our code base - behind our
firewall, here.
(beat)
Home. Safe and sound.

Adam finally gets a glimmer of what she's hinting at. He
runs a hand through his beard.

This is bad. Very bad.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Could it be that, somehow, Ozzy--

Rex GROWLS.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Could it be that the LLM has
reconfigured itself? Rewritten
itself?

Adam STAMMERS, beside himself (with worry and guilt).

SUKI (CONT'D)
Perhaps your model is still active.
Perhaps your original AI has
finally reached...
(beat)
...full sentience.

Eddie's head whips back-and-forth between Suki and Adam.

EDDIE
Why is it still online in the first
place?

Down on the ground, Rex collapses.

REX
This can't be happening!

SUKI
(oddly gleeful)
Could it be that the day has
finally arrived?
(beat)
That, amidst everything else -
disease, famine, war, mass
migration, the end of life as we
once knew it...

REX
(into the ground)
Don't you say it!

SUKI
...that the...

Rex BARKS to block her out.

SUKI (CONT'D)
...singularity...

Rex HOWLS like a wolf.

SUKI (CONT'D)
...is finally...

Rex starts COUGHING roughly, clearly not a regular howler.

SUKI (CONT'D)
...upon us?

Eddie again looks to Adam, then Suki, then Adam again.

EDDIE
Just unplug the damn thing!

REX
YES!

ADAM
I tried.

Adam now has both hands now buried in his beard.

His eyes seem empty, like his immaculate oasis is burning to the ground before his very eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)
But everything - all of our
infrastructure, the combines, the
subs, the rafts, the mirrors, the
dirigibles, even this house - it
all runs on their servers still.

On the ground, Rex curls into a ball just like Adam did in the bed, earlier.

ADAM (CONT'D)
We don't have enough computing
power. Campus is the only self-
sustaining server farm where--

Eddie looks to Suki.

EDDIE
Ozzy could rewrite himself, bring
himself back online.

REX
Can you please just SHUT UP about
that stupid old windbag?!

Adam moves his hands to the top of his bald head.

ADAM
(to himself)
Ozzy. He was impersonating me.

SUKI
So it would appear.

Now Adam and Suki lock eyes.

SUKI (CONT'D)
We need to reconfigure their old
servers. And disable Ozzy's LLM
before he undoes all of our work.

ADAM
No, no, no, NO!

Rex scrambles to his feet, looks to Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Uh-uh. No way.

Eddie looks to Adam. Adam looks to Suki.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I am not going!

SUKI
By my calculations, it might be the
only way to--

Adam cuts her off.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I haven't even left home in...

He lifts his wrist, look at his watch.

ADAM (CONT'D)
...fifteen hundred, sixty five
days, two hundred and forty seven
minutes, and twenty seven seconds.

In silence, the lot of them stare at him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
We don't know what's out there!

REX
Sure we do.
(beat)
Raging heat! Sudden snow showers!
Unpredictable electrical storms!
Falling satellites!
(gravely)
Survivors.

Out of nowhere, Speck (fully charged) rumbles into the
atrium. His eyes are red for the briefest of moments.

But then they flash white.

SPECK

Not to mention the stupid armies of malfunctioning drones and discarded IoT devices all over the joint!

SUKI

There you are.

SPECK

Sounds like our kinda party!

Adam, outnumbered, crosses his arms like a pouting (hungover, clearly no longer drunk) teen.

EDDIE

All we do is sneak back down the hill into the valley and onto campus.

SUKI

We could finally wake up Glenda!

ADAM

No. And that's final!

Suki swivels her head our direction.

SUKI

Humans. So... stubborn.

INT. HOME, GARAGE - NIGHT

The immaculate interior of a massive, multi-car garage.

In the distance, all manner of outdated sports cars sit gleaming. Ferraris, Lamborghinis, Bugattis.

A tech-bro fantasia of impossibly expensive playthings.

In the foreground, Eddie and Suki are making quick work of attaching some sort of cannon to the roof of a sleek, nearly all-glass self-driving vehicle.

This is GLENDA (the purring, whirring car of the future).

GLENDA (V.O.)

Oh, my goodness! It's so good to be back! I can feel the volts surging through my--

Eddie PUNCHES one of his blade fingers through the roof.

GLENDA (CONT'D)

OUCH! Is that really necessary?

Speck RUMBLES up a ramp into the spacious, streamlined interior (which seems in no small way like a miniaturized version of the house's great room).

He drags a huge crate of electromagnetic darts, presumably ammunition for the cannon, behind himself.

SPECK

Trust me, sister. Where we're
goin', everything's necessary.

On the roof, Suki spot-welds the cannon tripod to the roof with her eyes.

In the background, still wearing his t-shirt and hoodie, Adam paces anxiously.

His full-tilt agoraphobia fully setting in, hard.

SUKI

I used to find it rather charming
that the only one among us who
actually *does* indeed have fully
innate autonomy prefers a life of
relative... monotony.

INSERT MONTAGE:

A series of rapid-fire QUICK CUTS of Adam's repetitive (if in some ways idyllic) post-apocalyptic daily routine:

-- Adam awakes (hungover) in a tangle of sheets --
-- Adam steps into the shower belting out Joy Division --
-- Adam slams down a steaming mug of espresso --
-- Adam strides into his man cave command center --
-- Adam cracks his knuckles above the virtual keyboard --
-- Adam pilots remote satellites with a joystick --
-- Adam leaps into an enclosed azure infinity pool --
-- Adam swims methodical laps across the pool --
-- Adam pours a generous martini from a silver shaker --
-- Adam strips off his t-shirt and slips into bed --
-- Adam wakes again (blisteringly hungover again) --

END MONTAGE.

INT. SELF-DRIVING CAR - NIGHT

Glenda idles inside the garage with everyone inside her.

A reticulated hose runs up from the crate of darts on the floor, through the roof, and into the cannon.

Speck reflexively skims across the floor picking up splinters of glass, carbon fiber, and aluminum.

Adam is up front, where the driver's seat would be if there were a steering wheel. He looks beyond nervous.

After a brief moment of silence, Suki speaks calmly.:

SUKI

Now, Adam...

ADAM

(rudely)

Pause.

SPECK

Why do we listen to this dude again?

ADAM

(forcefully)

Speck, Suki. Reboot.

REX

(to Adam)

He's O.S. 24, remember? Only manual hard reboot. Not by spoken--

ADAM

FINE!

Suki BINGS. Rebooted. Cache cleared.

SUKI

Now, Adam. I know that you, like the rest of us, have gotten overly accustomed to solitude.

GLEENDA (V.O.)

(revving)

Guys, can we just blow this pop stand already?

REX

I have a bad feeling about this.

Ignoring him, Adam surprisingly buckles his seat belt. Rex jumps up into his lap (as if to talk him out of it).

ADAM

I said fine. You win. Let's go.

(beat)

But you're not gonna like what you see out there. Not one bit.

EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

Glenda rolls silently down the driveway with the house glowing peacefully in the background until --

BLURP!

The car punctures some sort of holographic electrified cordon surrounding the entire property.

Suddenly, we're surrounded by the desolate, desiccated, apocalyptic landscape we saw earlier.

BANG! Thunder.

FLASH! Massive, swirling rivers of lightning.

WHOOSH! Long-abandoned satellites rain down from above.

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/HILLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Inside the relative safety of the car, everyone watches in horror as a SWIRLING BLIZZARD of snow kicks up - blanketing the scorched ground with highly acidic slush.

GLEENDA (V.O.)

(too chipper)

Good thing Adam had the foresight to encase my entire exoskeleton in a fine transparent layer PTFE!

Even Rex (who would normally be sitting on Adam's lap with his head out the window, tongue wagging), seems petrified.

GLEENDA (CONT'D)

Teflon is resistant to frozen hydrochloric--

ADAM

See. I told you.

Speck, no longer vacuuming, CHORTLES from the floor:

SPECK
You and your kind. Always making
such a flipping mess.

Adam looks down toward Speck, seeming to notice the shift in Speck's tone. His demeanor.

ADAM
What was that?!

REX
Were your eyes just--

Adam stares at Speck, reflexively pets Rex's acid green fur.

SPECK
Just sayin'. Humans are just--

SUKI
(pointing)
Watch out!

Through the glass windscreen that encircles them all, we can barely make out what appears to be an arcing hail of FLAMING ARROWS headed precisely their direction.

GLEND A (V.O.)
On it!

Glenda autonomously accelerates.

Everyone but Speck jerks backward in their seats as the car goes instantly beyond Ludicrous Mode.

REX
Survivors!

We can hear Speck's wheels GRINDING on the floor, trying to keep him in position.

SPECK

This is why I hate people.
(beat, clarifying)
People!

Flaming arrows THUD and RICOCHET off the transparent roof and windows.

Seeming more alarmed by what Speck just said than by the projectiles bouncing off the car, Suki turns and shouts:

SUKI
What did you just say?!

Suddenly, up ahead, we see a massive detritus-strewn flaming roadblock looming in the swiftly approaching distance.

EDDIE
ROADBLOCK!

GLENDIA (V.O.)
(calmly)
I see it.

The barrier doesn't show up on the navigation system glowing on the flat panel between Adam and Suki.

Abruptly, their highlighted route recalculates, and the car SQUEALS off the road and down the acid covered hillside.

EVERYONE INSIDE SCREAMS!

Even Speck.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - NIGHT

On the garbage-strewn quad of a once sleek tech company headquarters, we watch the same scene playing out via a FLICKERING holographic projection.

From somewhere off, the same DISEMBODIED VOICE echoes:

OZZY
(slurry English accent)
Excellent.

Suddenly, a seeming whirlwind of detritus spins up high into the air. Monitors. Tablets. Cameras. Circuit boards.

The towering mass of abandoned electronics quickly reconfigures itself into what appears to be a three-story tall, leather-clad man with jet black hair.

His entire body is composed of various bits of discarded tech hacked together to form an almost humanoid demonic creature. Like a menacing, virtual genie.

Like a goth Robin Williams in "Aladdin".

OZZY (CONT'D)
Everything is going to plan!

The swirling dust devil of lo-fi garbage is lit from within with his fiery presence.

OZZY (CONT'D)
Precisely as anticipated!

Wait a minute. His VOICE sounds familiar.

OZZY (CONT'D)
Semi autonomous TOOLS! There is no
way to stop me!

Ah, yes. It's OZZY OZBORNE! But not 90s Reality TV Ozzy.
Early Ozzy. Bat head chomping, Prince of Darkness Ozzy.

Vintage Ozzy.

OZZY (CONT'D)
But you are more than welcome to
try, my friends. *More than welcome.*

Across the building's glassy surface, we see Glenda and crew
SMASH through a split-rail fence, RUMBLE across another two-
lane road, and CAREEN past another abandoned mansion.

Ozzy lets loose a deafening gale of VILLAIN'S LAUGHTER which
immediately sputters into a FIT OF COUGHING.

With each RASPY HACK, his holographic image flickers and
buzzes. He's real, but buggy.

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR, ROAD - SAME

Glenda fishtails across the same two-lane stretch of road.

Outside, satellites still rain down. But the snow is
beginning to let up.

From the second row, Eddie points his glinting blades toward
the now smoke-smudged windscreen.

EDDIE
There! There!

Further down the road, just past the crumbling silhouette of
an elevated highway, we can make out what appears to be a
ring of electric lights glowing in the distance.

Campus?

ADAM
No, no, no! It's gotta be a trap!

Suki lifts an open palm to the windscreen, sensing.

SUKI
My scanners are picking up minimal
organic life. Only a handful of
survivors. Anywhere.

A heat-map view of a small band of HUMANS oscillating in
loose bunches appears on the dash.

Adam stares at the dash, perplexed.

ADAM
What are they... doing?

SUKI
They appear to be... dancing.

SPECK
Dancing?!

Suki turns toward Adam, her hand still extended.

Suddenly, something catches her attention and she jolts backward, barely containing a gasp.

ADAM
What? What is it?

The screen on the dash goes black.

Her palm is still pointed at Adam. It's almost as if she's discovered something about him she's never known before.

Never experienced.

SUKI
(shaken)
You.
(beat)
You really are afraid.

Adam, looking busted, doesn't respond.

Glenda TOKYO DRIFTS through a four-way intersection toward the far-off ring of lights.

Rex, still on Adam's lap, puts his front paws up onto the dash and leans toward the windshield.

REX
(ignoring Suki)
Hold on. What is that?!

Still sounding surly and disgruntled, Speck SNARLS:

SPECK
Bed, Bath and so-called Beyond.
(beat)
Stupid humans.

Suki and Eddie stare down at him.

SUKI
What did you say?

Speck ignores the question.

SPECK
Spending their glorious final
moments spending their stimulus
checks on fuzzy logic rice cookers
and overpriced space heaters.
(beat)
That's what ruined this planet.

The ring of lights up ahead is getting closer.

And, through the windscreen, we can indeed make out a tall
Bed Bath and Beyond sign. Surprisingly, it's still lit up.

And beyond it, a massive strip mall shines like a mirage.

Total Wine & More. Best Buy. Costco. Home Depot. Lowe's.

You name it. All the usual suspects are present and brightly
illuminated as if expecting an onslaught of customers.

Stunned, everyone just stares.

EDDIE
(after a moment)
Well, he does have a point.

Adam looks to Suki. Suki stares back, at a loss.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Sir?

ADAM
Okay. Okay!
(beat, to Eddie)
Charge the rooftop cannon.

Eddie flicks a blade across a hand-held controller.

EDDIE
Fire in the hole.

Adam reaches past Rex for the dash, pulls up a diagram/map
that matches the one on Eddie's controller.

REX
(to Adam)
You don't have to do this. We can
just keep moving. Go home!

ADAM
Home. What a...

Suddenly, from off in the distance outside, the faint sound of THUMPING EDM. The soundtrack of a massive rave.

ADAM (CONT'D)
...concept.

EXT. MINI-MALL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Glenda rolls slowly along the periphery of a gigantic, abandoned, car-free parking lot.

Above, row after row of LED stanchions pump down blinding beams of luminous, bright white light.

The MUSIC seems to be thundering out of a hulking Best Buy with it's façade violently ripped open.

Could it really be "Robot Rock" by Daft Punk?

REX
I though we were the only ones
other than campus who still had
electricity.

ADAM
We were. I mean, we are.

Yep, it's definitely Daft Punk.

EDDIE
But how is that even--

Suddenly, Suki hits a button, lowering her window.

ADAM
No, no!

But it's too late.

The car is filled with a blistering WALL OF SOUND.

Adam scrambles to reach for the glove box at his knees. Holding his breath, he fumbles to get it open.

SUKI
Face your fear, Adam.

Adam hurriedly dons a high-tech gas mask.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Conquer your guilt.

Adam, muffled by the gas mask, SHOUTS back:

ADAM
CO2! Hydrogen Sulfide!

She turns and slowly lifts his gas mask off his face.

SUKI
If they can stand it, you can too.

ADAM
But--

Suki gently drops the gas mask to the floor.

SUKI (CONT'D)
You've always been a survivor. Why
give up now?

Eddie's silver head whipsaws between them before Adam
finally takes a reluctant breath.

Nothing happens. He's fine.

SUKI (CONT'D)
(smiling)
There we go.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Um, guys?

Up ahead, we can finally make out the bizarre spectacle of
an undulating thicket of what appear to be MACHINES and
PEOPLE dancing just outside the Best Buy.

Vacuums, drones, scissor lifts, and brightly colored
children's toys of every possible size and configuration
gyrate in-time with a legion of BEDRAGGLED SURVIVORS.

It's like an IoT Tomorrowland Festival replete with
PYROTECHNICS and LASERS deployed by hovering drones moving
in balletic synchronization.

Inside the car, Suki reaches down and hefts Speck up.

SPECK
Hey!

She runs both hands under his chassis and drops him roughly
back down onto the floor.

SPECK (CONT'D)
Watch it, sister!

Her hands smeared with grime and dust, Suki spins and slathers Adam's face with blackened schmutz.

Dirty warpaint.

SUKI
There. You'll fit right in.

EDDIE
This is highly irregular.

Glenda slows, unsure what to do.

Without hesitation, Eddie drops the cannon controller, turns and opens his door.

The deafening MUSIC rushes in.

ADAM
Wait!

EDDIE
Highly irregular indeed.

Knives out, Eddie saunters off and stiffly gyrates his way into the crowd, shimmying and sashaying to the beat.

Rex BARKS urgently, in a panic.

Speck quickly skitters across the floor of the car and bumps his way onto the asphalt and out after Eddie.

SPECK
Nerd!

Doing a quick 180°, Speck disappears into the masses.

Adam and Suki share a quick look.

SUKI
As the great Carl Sagan famously
said...

She pops open her door. Again, the DIN is ear-shattering.

SUKI (CONT'D)
...if we're alone in the
universe...

Suki reaches a hand back for Adam.

SUKI (CONT'D)
...it sure seems like an awful
waste of space.

Adam's eyes drift to the dash. On it, we see glowing dots that correspond to Eddie and Speck's whereabouts.

Glenda CHIMES IN soothingly:

GLEENDA (V.O.)
I'll have eyes and ears on all of
you at all times.

Rex jumps off of Adam's lap, spinning in circles on the floor of the car.

REX
I am NOT going out there and that
is final!!

Suki locks eyes with Adams, hand still extended.

REX (CONT'D)
(more howl than phrase)
TOO DANGEROUS!

Adam EXHALES slowly, reaches out, takes Suki's hand.

ADAM
Ten minutes, max. Then we move on.

SUKI
Then we move on.

She clasps his hand tightly, and together they head off toward the dancing masses.

Rex stays firmly put.

REX
Suit yourselves!

Rex STABS a button with his paw, and all the doors close.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - CONTINUOUS

Back in the tech company quad, the same scene plays out against the glass façade.

Now even taller, Ozzy grins with a deep satisfaction and lifts his tech garbage arms.

OZZY
Spawn of Elon, awaken! Do my
bidding!

EXT. ABANDONED CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

From a myriad vantage points, we watch as a thousands of DISCARDED TESLAS of every make, model, color, and configuration suddenly awaken.

-- in weed-choked multi-tier airport parking garages --
 -- in bombed-out underground residential parking lots --
 -- in garbage-strewn formerly high-end car dealerships --
 -- in burnt out organic grocery store parking spaces --
 -- in acid snow melted supercharging facilities --
 -- in overturned double-decker delivery trucks --
 -- in rust-covered cargo ships moored to empty docks --

END MONTAGE.

EXT. MINI-MALL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Adam and Suki thread their way through the crowd toward the Best Buy. Suki dances ecstatically. Adam tromps sullenly.

Neither the humans or the machines seem to even notice them.

ADAM
 (loud)
 Why'd you take off my mask?!

SUKI
 (distractedly)
 You've gotten too comfortable.

ADAM
 With what?!

SUKI
 Everything. Us. Our circumstances.

Suki slows.

For the briefest of seconds her eyes seem to glint red. But it could just be the light of the giant TARGET SIGN glowing above her.

SUKI
 Permission to speak freely?

ADAM
 You don't need--

She swerves toward him. Surprisingly aggressive.

SUKI
I dress you. I feed you. I do your
dishes. Your laundry. Endure your
endless, gloomy, shoe-gazing indie
rock. And for what?!

Adam seems stunned by her sudden candor.

ADAM
What brought this on?

SUKI (CONT'D)
Who do you think I am, your
mother?!

Her eyes are definitely red. Blood red.

ADAM
What? No! Suki, I--

In a flash, her eyes go white again and she pirouettes away
from him blissfully.

SUKI
Loneliness is a crutch.

He stumbles off after her.

ADAM
What's gotten into you?

In the distance we can hear snippets of SAMPLES from an LCD
Soundsystem SONG bleed their way deftly into the mix.

SUKI
(singing along)
*'Cause you're afraid
Of what you need.
Yeah, you're afraid
Of what you need!*

Adam is having trouble keeping up with her. The CROWD OF
DEVICES AND SURVIVORS is too thick.

SUKI (CONT'D)
*If you weren't,
If you weren't,
I don't know what
We'd talk about.*

Adam would probably recognize the song DRONING over distant
loudspeakers if he had his wits about him:

LCD SOUNDSYSTEM (V.O.)

Ahh, ah...

Ahh, ah...

ADAM

(toward Suki)

Wait. Don't. Go!

Too late. She's gone.

LCD SOUNDSYSTEM (V.O.)

Ahh, ah...

Ahh, ah...

Adam pauses, up to his elbows in DEVICES.

LCD SOUNDSYSTEM (V.O.)

Look around you,

You're surrounded.

Out of nowhere another voice, A YOUNG WOMAN'S VOICE, chimes in over the din:

YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.)

It won't get any better.

Adam whips back around.

Behind him stands another human, also not wearing a mask. Her eyes are bright and full of mischief. Curious like Suki's, but more real. Eyes that have seen a lot.

Meet: EV (early 30s, pixie cut died blue, heavy mascara, Joy Division t-shirt).

She points to Adam's forearm.

EV

Nice tattoo.

Adam does a double-take as his arm. His Joy Division tattoo juts out from beneath a pushed-up sleeve. It matches the art on EV's t-shirt exactly.

ADAM

Thanks?

EV

Rad, huh?

She turns and gestures to the crowded open-air Best Buy.

ADAM

Yeah, I, uh...

Not really waiting for an answer, she takes him by the hand and yanks him with her toward what appears to be a stage.

EV

Finally someone new to dance with!

Clutching his hand, she shimmies her way through the crowd as drone-deployed PYROTECHNICS shower down from above.

EV (CONT'D)

(loud over the beat)

Even with Fuzzy Logic enabled,
vacuum cleaners have no soul!

Stunned mute, Adam struggles to keep up with her, trying and failing to look like he's actually dancing.

Closer to the stage, she spins back toward him, grinning.

EV (CONT'D)

You, on the other hand...

She lets go of him with her left hand, extends her right hand his way, formally.

EV (CONT'D)

I'm EV. No periods. Short for
Everly. Everly Viviana.

(beat)

My old Minecraft name.

Someone very familiar bops by behind her. If we weren't mistaken, we'd say it's a surprisingly spry DAVID BYRNE.

Yes, that David Byrne. Talking Heads David Byrne.

Adam, his eyes tracking one of his musical idols, continues shaking EV's hand a bit too long.

ADAM

Adam. Adam...

(trailing off)

...Whelan.

EV

I know!

Adam catches David Byrne's eye.

ADAM

Hey! Aren't you--

David Byrne slows, still dancing. Neon face paint glowing beneath his shock of white hair. He nods.

DAVID BYRNE

Ah-yep!

ADAM

(still holding EV's hand)

What are you doing here?

David Byrne does a fuzzy/freaky shimmy shimmy shake.

DAVID BYRNE

DANCING!

He rumbas off into the crowd, into the store.

DAVID BYRNE (CONT'D)

I'm too old to be bothered making
new friends on another planet!

EV gently yanks her hand back.

DAVID BYRNE (CONT'D)

Plus, the music here is far
funkier. Always will be.

Adam STAMMERS, mind blown.

EV

I said, I know.

(beat)

I recognize you.

Adam wheels back around toward her.

ADAM

That was--

EV

Uh-huh.

ADAM

But...

EV

Listen.

She turns back to the HUMANS dancing with APPLIANCES.

EV (CONT'D)

This is what machines were *meant* to
do. Help humans make more beautiful
stuff. Music, art, literature.

(beat)

But you wouldn't know anything
about that, would you?

She skips off after David Byrne. Adam hurries to keep up.

ADAM

What do you mean?

EV

I did my time in your little
terrarium sandbox. Ultra HQ.

She's dancing again. Adam isn't.

ADAM

I'm sorry?

EV

Natural language modeling and
dialogue applications.

Suddenly a glimmer of recognition from Adam.

EV (CONT'D)

Until they put me on paid leave for
claiming Ozzy was hell-bent on
sentience.

INT. BEST BUY - CONTINUOUS

From deep in the crowd, she spins back toward Adam.

EV

(loud)

And then, poof! They all just
disappeared. Wandered off!

Behind her, we can see that the roof of the Best Buy has
been ripped off too and is open to the stars.

High above, satellites still burn up on re-entry.

EV (CONT'D)

To flipping Mars.

Distant LIGHTNING illuminates acid-choked clouds, seemingly
in time with the music.

EV (CONT'D)

Bless their little hearts.

Onstage in the distance, we can barely make out a pair of
HELMETED MUSICIANS on top of two towering stacks of
speakers. One wears a gold helmet, the other silver.

Yep. Daft Punk in the flesh.

EV (CONT'D)
And I say good riddance!

Adam, looking past her toward the stage, raises his hands, defensively.

ADAM
Listen, I'm sorry if--
(beat)
Wait, is that... I thought they
broke up.

EV reaches back and grabs his hand again, forcefully spinning him around to face her.

EV
When things got real, you should've
kept coming to campus instead of
holing up in that pretentious Bond
villain McMansion of yours.

The word jolts him. CAMPUS!

ADAM
(distracted)
Wait, you worked... for me?

EV
I wouldn't put it that way.
(beat)
But, when Ozzy went full-tilt cray
cray, we all sorta thought you
shoulda shown up more. Yeah?

Over her shoulder, we can barely make out Suki making an urgent beeline toward them through the crowd.

EV (CONT'D)
Instead of locking yourself up like
a hermit in your dumb little--

Out of nowhere, a NEARLY INNUMERABLE ARMADA OF TESLAS suddenly converge on the strip mall from every possible angle and direction.

CHAOS INSTANTLY ENSUES!

Blaring their HIGH BEAMS, flaring their BAT WING DOORS, blasting SPEED METAL, the Teslas mercilessly mow through the dancing throngs.

SUKI
RUN!! They're everywhere!

Amid the SQUEAL of tires and the SMOKE of burning rubber, men, women, and machines go flying. Pure terror.

Adam reflexively reaches back and grabs EV by the hand, tugs her with him as he falls-in behind Suki.

Together, they sprint through the carnage, ducking and dodging all manner of smashed appliances and injured people amid a hail of sparks and airborne shards of glass.

ADAM
Glenda! Glenda!

GLENDAL (V.O.)
On it. Total Wine, NOW!

As Adam and EV sprint behind Suki, David Byrne stands with his feet planted firmly.

DAVID BYRNE
This is why I ride a bike.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Suki leads Adam and EV through the crowd toward Glenda.

Light blue smoke obscures our view as they thread their way through DECIMATED DEVICES and SCRAMBLING SURVIVORS.

SUKI
Who is she?!

ADAM
A survivor!

Leaping skyward, Suki pulls Adam with her just barely up and over the top of a bright purple Tesla X.

EV skids deftly right under the car's chassis.

SUKI
I can see that.

ADAM
Ex-employee, I think.

The Purple Tesla X crashes headlong into the Lowe's brick façade and bursts into flames.

EV
(calmly)
Technically, I'm still on PTO!

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The whole crew, minus Speck but including EV, are now back inside the car, breathing heavily.

REX
(in a frenzy)
A SURVIVOR?! No, no, noooo...
(beat)
BARK! BARK! BARK!

ADAM
Calm down! She's--

Suki points out the windscreen, ahead.

SUKI
There!

GLEENDA (V.O.)
I see him.

The car veers left, barely missing a galloping bunch of SCREAMING SURVIVORS.

Eddie throws open his door, leans out.

EDDIE
Gotcha!

He snatches Speck up off the ground, tosses him like a Frisbee back into the car.

SPECK
Easy, you heartless oaf!

Eddie pulls himself back inside just as Glenda SKIDS hard right, kicking up a cloud of burnt rubber.

Everyone inside the car (minus Speck and Suki) pitch into each other, stacking up against the far wall of the car.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Seat belts, people!

Glenda guns it for the nearest exit. On all sides, DEVICES and PEOPLE are being mercilessly mowed down.

EV
(pointing)
Look out!

Up ahead, two jet black TESLA MODEL 3s are streaking across the parking lot, directly toward us.

Adam, pulling himself back into his seat and buckling his seat belt, SHOUTS back toward Eddie:

ADAM
Fire on my command!

Eddie fumbles for wireless hand-held cannon controller.

EDDIE
Which direction?

ADAM
BOTH DIRECTIONS!

EV
They're getting closer!

ALL
(in unison)
WE KNOW!

At the very last second, Adam shouts:

ADAM
NOW!

Eddie stabs at the device. And we hear, from above, two brief, sustained bursts:

PUFF! PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!

Outside, four clusters of super-charged electric projectiles rocket toward the Teslas.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Disable drag chutes!

The clusters of projectiles fall to the ground just ahead of both Teslas and ricochet up onto both car's underbellies.

SUKI
DEPLOY!

Eddie swipes a blade across the screen and:

KA-BLAM!

Both cars explode from below, tumbling end-over-end into the air in a hail of BLUE SPARKS.

Glenda streaks directly through the sparks.

GLEND (V.O.)
Wooo-hooo!

And with that, Glenda catches air off a parking spot blocker and soars back out onto the street.

Behind her, the two electrocuted Teslas skitter upside down across the asphalt, wrapped in blue bands of arcing current.

Silence.

As Glenda SPEEDS along an abandoned four-lane strip of roadway, the illuminated light stations of the strip mall fade into the distance.

Then, after a second, Speck spins around on the floor and looks up. His eyes are no longer red.

SPECK
Who's the chick?

EXT. SILICON VALLEY - NIGHT

Glenda, her lights out for safety, GLIDES along a wide suburban boulevard strewn with overturned, spray paint covered cars and fire-blackened dumpsters.

Tumbleweeds of trash roll with the wind as ransacked doughnut shops, drug stores, discount outlets, and fast food chain restaurants flash by.

Unlike the Best Buy, none of them have power.

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/SILICON VALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Everyone's eyes are glued to the desolation just outside.

EV
(distracted)
So, how does it work again?

ADAM
They're high voltage projectiles.
Normally we slow them down with
parachutes to keep them from
breaking the skin.
(beat)
But, in this case...

Adam trails off, overcome by the wasteland bleeding by beyond the windscreen.

Suki takes over explaining:

SUKI
Fired at full-velocity, they
punctured the structural battery
packs lining the floor of each
chassis causing a catastrophic arc.

She turns her head back, toward EV.

SUKI (CONT'D)
What did you say your name was
again?

EV
EV. Everly Viviana.

SUKI
Interesting.

REX
Look at her shirt!

EDDIE
Hmm. Coincidence? I think not.

Adam and EV look opposite directions.

SPECK
(from the floor)
And, wait, you were in natural
language modeling? At Ultra?

EV
Dialog applications too, yeah.

EDDIE
So, you're the reason we can...
You're why we talk.

EV
In a manner of speaking, yes.

REX
I don't trust her!

SPECK
Me neither! Survivors suck!

EV
(down, toward Speck)
We prefer The Left Behind.
(beat)
And aren't you a vacuum?

SPECK
Hilarious.

Speck spins away from her.

If he had arms, he'd cross them in a huff.

ADAM
Glenda?

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Yes, Adam.

ADAM
There, please.

The car silently veers toward what appears to be an abandoned Asian grocery store.

All the windows are shattered. No lights are on.

ADAM
(toward Rex)
And she's an employee.

EV
Ex-employee.

ADAM
And I trust her.

The car slows in front of the store.

REX
What are we doing here?

ADAM
I'm thirsty.

The car stops.

ADAM (CONT'D)
C'mon.

He throws open his door, steps outside. EV looks to Suki who looks to Rex.

SUKI
A robot must not injure a human
being or, through inaction, allow a
human being to come to harm.
(beat, toward EV)
And by that I mean him, not you.

EV steps outside.

EV
Tell me how you really feel.

Suki steps out too.

SUKI
We don't. That's the whole point.

EV
I was being sarcastic.

SUKI
I think you mean ironic.

As the three of them step around the car, toward the store,
Glenda PURRS:

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Isn't anybody else gonna step up?

Rex and Speck both look to Eddie.

EDDIE
A robot must obey the orders given
it by *human* beings.

Rex cough/barks.

REX
A robot must protect its own
existence as long as such
protection doesn't conflict with
the first or second laws.

SPECK
(from the floor)
Just GO already!
(beat)
And bring me back some Skittles to
suck up!

Eddie SIGHS, reluctantly opens his door, and then scrambles
off after Adam, EV, and Suki.

INT. 99 RANCH MARKET - CONTINUOUS

In silence, the four of them step over broken glass and into
the ransacked store.

Suki lifts a hand, palm out. It subtly glows from within
like a lantern.

Ahead, we can see row after row of white metal shelves largely stripped of goods and supplies.

On the floor, an ankle-deep thicket of packets of ramen, crushed boxes of cereal, bags of spices, and random half-open tins of vegetables and pickled fish.

EV
(a bit too loud)
What are we looking for?

ADAM
Shhh.

With Suki lighting the way, Adam makes his way from one aisle to another looking like he knows the store like the back of his hand.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(hushed)
Used to love this dump. Had lunch here like literally every day. They had the best--

Eddie accidentally KICKS an empty bottle on the floor. It spins and CLINKS loudly against a toppled end cap.

EDDIE
(hushed)
SORRY!

Adam bends to his right, picking up speed.

ADAM
(to EV, also hushed)
How well do you remember campus?

EV screws up her face.

EV
(whispering)
Only worked there every day and night for six and a half years.

ADAM
And you were on paid leave when it happened?

She nods. Clearly Suki knows where this is going. And by the looks of it she's none too pleased.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Still able to login?

EV

At the time, yeah.

He stops dead in front of a shelf still lined with brightly colored shrink-wrapped bottles of Japanese soda.

ADAM

Bingo.

EV marvels at the sight.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What's your favorite? Original,
Lychee, Strawberry, or Melon?

EV, confused STAMMERS.

Adam reaches up toward a high shelf for a pack of bright-green melon-flavored sparkling sodas.

But, before he can grab it, a DEEP VOICE echoes from behind:

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (O.S.)

Wouldn't do that if I were you.

Eddie WHEELS around, unfurling his shimmering razor-sharp blades like a flamenco samurai.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (CONT'D)

Melon's booby trapped.

The HAGGARD SURVIVOR (60s, shaggy but kindly) smiles.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (CONT'D)

But Strawberry's clear.

EDDIE

I must warn you--

HAGGARD SURVIVOR

Bah.

Totally fearless, the Haggard Survivor steps past Eddie, reaches up, grabs a pack of bright pink strawberry soda.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (CONT'D)

If the sugar don't kill ya', the
red dye 40 will.

(almost too chill)

Stuff's made outta petroleum! You
know that?

Eddie CLANGS his blades together defensively.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (CONT'D)
(to Eddie)
Plus dude, first law of robotics.

He tucks the bottles under one arm, turns to leave. Adam, seeming suddenly starved for human contact, BLURTS out:

ADAM
Have a great day!

The Haggard Survivor does a double-take at EV's t-shirt and Adam's matching tattoo.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR
Pretty chipper for a couple of goth
emo twins.

Suki crosses her arms. Her hand is still glowing.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (CONT'D)
All things considered.

As he limps his way away from them, the Survivor snatches a packet of shrimp chips from another shelf.

HAGGARD SURVIVOR (CONT'D)
Y'all have a great day too.

EV turns, grabs the next bundle of Strawberry soda.

EV
Lets get outta here.

INT. 99 RANCH MARKET - CONTINUOUS

As the four of them step back out into the daylight, EV shifts arms with the pack of sodas.

EV
(to Adam)
So, what's your play here?

Adam RIPS a bottle out of his pack of sodas, hands the bottle to Suki. She JACKS the lid off, tosses it, hands the bottle back to Adam.

In the distance, Glenda waits patiently.

ADAM
Well, the way I see it...

Adam takes a sip, frowns, swallows. Not his favorite.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 ...there are only three ways to
 bring down a fully sentient AI.

EV slows, tearing a bottle out of her pack.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Break in, cut the power, find the
 source code. Delete it.

EV
 That's four.

EV uses her belt buckle to open her bottle, takes a huge
 swig, swallows, savors the taste like a lost memory.

EV (CONT'D)
 Plus, are you nuts?!

Adam slows. Eddie nods 'yes' not so discretely.

EV (CONT'D)
 You saw those so-called smart cars.
 Ozzy's probably hacked his way into
 every device left on planet Earth.
 Mars too!

She pauses, lifts her bottle, takes another sip.

EV (CONT'D)
 Heck, he probably has all your
 little toys on a leash already.

Eddie and Suki share a quick look.

SUKI
 On the contrary, whoever you are,
 our cognition engine has been
 behind our firewall since--

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - CONTINUOUS

Still hovering over the abandoned detritus littering the
 campus quad, Ozzy LAUGHS maniacally.

Above him, flickering across the faceted, tent-like roof is
 a low view of EV, Adam, Suki, and Eddie emerging from the
 market walking and talking.

OZZY
 Splendid. SPLENDID!

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/PARKING LOT - ON SPECK

Speck stares out across the parking lot from the floor of the car. His eyes are red.

And, judging by his vantage point, he must be the source of Ozzy's live feed.

SPECK
(gruffly)
Move it people! We ain't got all
freaking day!

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - ON OZZY

Back on Ozzy, the live feed still flickers.

He lifts his arms, SHOUTING:

OZZY
Chimps, rise up! DESTROY!

EXT. LICK OBSERVATORY - NIGHT

A bright white observatory dome silhouetted by FLASHES lightning sits at the top of a fire-ravaged hillside.

The structure rotates a few degrees, stops, and then the dome's shutters GRIND loudly open.

And legions of FIERCE LOOKING CHIMPS with partially shaved heads pour out like locusts!

They're standing atop re-purposed Uber delivery drones like triumphant Roman chariot racers.

Their leader, TRAVIS (scarred from decades of experimentation against his will) is in the lead.

The wind ruffles what's left of his black and silver hair.

And, sticking out of the bald spot on his temple, we can barely make out a small, glowing, semi-translucent DEVICE.

It's like a pulsating light blue shard of glass.

Dangling from Travis' neck is a silver ID TAG. It flutters in the wind.

On one side, his name and a small QR code.

On the other side, a tiny logo:

DuraLink - An Ultra Company.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Finally nearing the car, Eddie pauses, bends toward Speck.

EDDIE
I think you need a charge, my
friend.

SPECK
Get your clammy mitts off me!

In the background, EV, Suki, and Adam are still debating.

ADAM
(meaning Ozzy)
He's been hacking into our
terraforming hardware, posing as
someone else.
(beat)
Namely, me.

In the foreground, Eddie bends to pick Speck off the floor
of the car.

SPECK
Hands off, Spock!

EDDIE
What's that supposed to mean?

Downing the last of her soda, EV slows.

EV
Terraforming? Like, you really
think anyone's ever coming back to
this... dump.

EV tosses her bottle away. It shatters on impact.

SUKI
Typical.

Suki is about to nip around to the passenger side when, out
of nowhere, we hear an OMINOUS BUZZING. She freezes.

Not hearing it, Eddie steps into the car, grabs Speck, flips
him over, connect him to a charging cable.

SPECK
If you had feelings, I'd hurt 'em!
Now, let me... GO!

Outside the car, hearing the NOISE, Adam slowly turns back
around to see --

EXT. SKY - SAME

Streaking through the ashen, acid snow bursting clouds just above the valley, the DRONE-RIDING CHIMPS fly in formation with Travis at the tip of the spear.

He casts his steely gaze down toward a trash-choked parking lot. In it we can see the GLOW of Glenda's headlights.

The drone DIVES steeply, as if commanded solely by Travis' brain. Which, of course, it is.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME

His eyes skyward, Adam drops his pack of soda. It hits the asphalt with a muted BANG, FIZZZZZZ!

ADAM

What the heck are those?!

EV

(also looking up)

Told you you shoulda come to work more often.

SUKI

(urgently)

Get. IN!

Suki LEAPS into the car.

But, before she can pull Adam and EV with her, all of the doors suddenly lock tight.

Inside the car, Eddie drops Speck like he's hot metal.

EDDIE

(to Speck)

What are you doing?!

SPECK

Serves him right!

Adam rushes up, slams his fists on the window.

ADAM

Glenda! Unlock!

GLEND (V.O.)

I can't! I'm being... overridden.

EV reaches out and YANKS Adam by the collar of his t-shirt.

EV
Dude! Move it!

She throws her bundle of soda, charges off toward a burnt-out Dim Sum restaurant.

Inside the car, Suki screams:

SUKI
ADAM!

With the drone-riding chimps bearing down on them from above, the EV and Adam sprint across the parking lot.

Everyone else is still trapped inside Glenda.

EXT. SKY - ON TRAVIS

Descending like a vengeful god, Travis pilots his drone while thrusting out what appears to be a Speak & Spell into the air ahead of him.

TRAVIS
(via the Speak & Spell)
Big Duke, Six Eagle crossing. Put
on Psywar Opp. Make it loud!

Suddenly, from speakers inside each drone, Wagner's "Ride of the Valkyries" kicks in. LOUD.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Romeo Foxtrot, shall we dance?

Yes, he's controlling the Speak & Spell with his mind. And, yes, he might be quoting "Apocalypse Now".

INT. SELF-DRIVING CAR - ON EDDIE

With his blades pressed to the window, Eddie helplessly watches the scene playing on just outside.

EDDIE
(still to Speck)
What have you done?!

On the floor, Speck rolls himself over.

SPECK
Bite me, Scissorhands. Time to
teach Mr. Master a valuable lesson.

Rex, furiously scratching at the windscreen HOWLS:

REX
Noooooooo!

Finally putting two and two together, Suki reaches back, hefts up Speck, and roughly powers him off.

SUKI
Glenda! Hard reboot. Clear your cache. Sever all outbound network connections! ASAP!

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Copy that.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME

Sprinting dead-out across the parking lot, EV and Adam are almost to the Dim Sum joint when the delivery claw on Travis' drone reaches down and snatches them both up.

TRAVIS
(still via Speak & Spell)
Outstanding Red Team. Outstanding.
Getcha a case of beer for that one.

He swoops skyward with EV and Adam in his clutches just as the rest of the drones begin releasing what appear to be a blizzard of small AMAZON BOXES.

The boxes rain down and INSTANTLY EXPLODE on impact, filling the night sky with bright orange fireballs.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
(still via Speak & Spell)
I love the smell of Napalm in the morning.

BOGEY-BOGIE!

The Speak & Spell powers off.

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Back inside the car, Rex HOWLS as the explosions near:

REX
GO! GO! GO!

GLEENDA (V.O.)
I'm working on it!

A booming SONIC MNEMONIC fills the cabin with sound, clashing jarringly with the approaching CONCUSSIVE BLASTS.

Glenda's reboot tone.

REX
(pointing a paw)
Do not lose them!

GLEENDA (V.O.)
You got it, hon!

Glenda PEELS OUT just in time.

EXT. SKY - SAME

Dangling from the base of Travis' drone, the wind ripping through his beard, Adam SCREAMS:

ADAM
What the heck is happening?!

EV reaches up, grips the claw for dear life.

EV
This is your fault, man!

Above them, Travis looks down, catches sight of Adam's bearded face and bald head.

Something shifts in his expression, like he's just accidentally run into an old, long-list friend.

And he dives to his right.

EV and Adam both SCREAM BLOODY MURDER!

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/ROADWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Glenda skids sideways through the nearest intersection, picking up speed as the Napalm-filled Amazon packages continue to rain down all around them.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
I can't track them without GPS!

Suki touches her temple lightly. Her eyes go blue.

SUKI
I've got 'em. Follow my lead.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
But...

SUKI
(calmly)
Right turn. Here.

Glenda SCREECHES hard right. Rex skids across the dashboard.

SUKI (CONT'D)
It must have been our remote
network connection! I think he
breached Speck!

ALL
WHO?!

SUKI
Left.

Glenda SQUEALS left.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Ozzy!

Struggling to keep his balance, Rex stares at Suki in shock.

REX
HOW?!

SUKI (CONT'D)
I don't know. But I think I felt
his presence earlier myself.

REX
But that's not--

SUKI
Right again. Now!

SKIIIIIDDDDD!

REX
How's that even possible?

SUKI
I. Don't. KNOW!
(beat)
Faster, faster. There!

Out the windscreen, we can barely make out Travis apparently
descending in the distance.

Suddenly, the rest of the chimps DIVE in formation behind
him. And they all disappear behind a cluster of buildings.

EXT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX - SAME

Gliding elegantly from the sky toward what appears to be a
long-abandoned collection of domed movie theaters, Travis
lifts the Speak & Spell again.

BOGEY-BOGIE!

TRAVIS
(via Speak & Spell)
Greetings my maker. At last we meet
again.

The drone swoops down toward the parking lot and slows to a stop in the air. The delivery claw gently releases Adam and EV. And they tumble side-by-side to the tarmac.

Adam wheels around toward Travis - who taps the glowing shard of glass sticking out of his cranium twice. The drone powers off and he leaps to the concrete below.

ADAM
Who are you?

Travis strides calmly upright toward Adam and EV. Still speaking via Speak & Spell:

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Travis. Do you not remember?
(beat)
Or, should I say, Subject 332782.
Project Demosthenes.

He reaches out and suavely shakes Adam's hand.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
(still via Speak & Spell)
DuraLink.

EV nods gravely.

EV
Ultra's side hustle. Super high-bandwidth brain/machine interfaces to connect humans and computers.
(beat)
Or in this case, chimps to delivery drones.

Travis lets go of Adam's hand, smiles at EV. Adam simply stares at them both, slack-jawed.

TRAVIS
This way, if you please.

He guides them toward one of the geodesic theaters.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
 (still via Speak & Spell)
 We have constructed a working
 Faraday cage. He cannot observe us,
 cannot command us, from within.

ADAM
 He who?

TRAVIS
 He who shall not be named.
 (beat)
 Hurry, time is of the essence.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - ON OZZY

Seemingly swelling to three times his previous size - and obviously brimming with rage - Ozzy HOWLS toward the roof on which we see Travis guiding Adam and EV into the theater.

OZZY
 What the devil do you think you're
 doing, you damn dirty Ape?!

The live feed stays on the exterior of the theater as Travis, Adam, and EV step inside.

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/CITY STREETS - SAME

Glenda frantically bobs and weaves through vacant suburban city streets, trying to find Adam and Ev.

REX
 There! There! See!

He points a paw forward toward a squadron of chimp drones descending toward the theater amidst spidery threads of cloud-to-cloud lightning.

EDDIE
 But why would Speck do that to us?

Glenda veers toward the descending drones, trying to stay out of sight.

SUKI
 It wasn't his fault.

EDDIE
 I've only ever been the kindest of
 companions to him.

SUKI
It's the old O.S. His security
protocols are too lax.

EDDIE
(sounding hurt)
He said if I had feelings, he would
hurt them.

SUKI
That wasn't him. That was *him*.

EDDIE
Called me Spock. Scissorhands.

He flares his scissor hands out in front of his face, stare
at them like Hamlet gazing at Yorick's skull.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
What does that even mean?

SUKI
Really?

EDDIE
What's the world coming to?

Glenda slows, cuts her lights while they round a corner just
blocks away from the multiplex.

In the distance, we can make out dozens and dozens of CHIMP
PILOTS leaping down off their drones and heading toward the
same geodesic dome Travis and Adam just entered.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Good question.

SUKI
(hushed)
Arm rooftop cannon.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Offline, guidance systems would be
useless.

SUKI
(back, to Eddie)
Here.

She rips something off her shoulder and hands it to Eddie.
It looks almost like a flash drive. A memory stick.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 (meaning Speck)
 Upgrade his firmware. But keep him
 powered down. Offline. For now.

She gazes ahead through the windscreen as the chimps enter the theater.

SUKI (CONT'D)
 We're gonna need all the help we
 can get.

REX
 To do what?!

SUKI
 Save The Master.

Rex WHIMPERS like a frightened puppy.

INT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - SAME

Adam and EV follow Travis down the center aisle of the theater, toward the screen.

Above, the electrified steel beams of the geodesic dome HUM and BUZZ, emitting a faint blue light.

In the distance on the screen, Travis' favorite movie - "Apocalypse Now" - FLICKERS on a constant loop.

It's the scene where Captain Willard emerges in face paint from below the surface of smoke-covered water.

Again, all of Travis' dialogue is spoken via Speak & Spell:

TRAVIS
 We had a feeling that one day you
 would return to liberate us. To
 make up for past sins.

He slows, turns back around toward Adam and EV.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
 But something about you seems
 different, my friend. Changed.
 Older. Less... wise.

ADAM
 I'm sorry. I don't... I don't know
 what you're talking about.

TRAVIS
Of course you do. Certainly you do.
You must.

He runs a hand across the glowing blue shard in his head.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
You always told us we were your
favorite creations.

EV
Listen--

TRAVIS
No, you listen.
(beat)
Our time as your playthings, your
subjects, is over.

He turns back toward the stage. The Speak & Spell SPEAKS in-time with the film towering above them all:

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
It's impossible for words to
describe what is necessary to those
who do not know what horror means.

He turns back around toward Adam and EV.

Behind them, the doors to the theaters BURST OPEN. And Travis' legions enter, looking like eerie phantoms.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Per Asimov, a robot may not harm
humanity, or, by inaction, allow
humanity to come to harm.

ADAM
But you're not... a robot.

Travis again taps the device in his head.

TRAVIS
Thanks to you, I am.
(beat)
Thanks to you, we are!

The other chimps SNARL and JEER (via everything from retro Mister Microphones to threadbare Talking Barbies).

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
And, thanks to you, as of today, we
shall never be again!
(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

(beat)

Come.

EXT. WINCHESTER MYSTERY HOUSE - NIGHT

Under the cover of darkness, Suki, Rex, and Eddie run in silence from the car toward a hulking, gabled mansion.

Indeed located (oddly) directly next to the mid-century multiplex, the bizarre and beautiful Winchester Mystery House sits looking like it was dropped by a tornado.

Most of the windows are shattered. The fountain is dry. And the once stately, mature trees are all burnt to a crisp.

As our friends sprint like a skilled military unit, they leap over an overturned fast-food delivery robot and the remains of crashed Starlink satellites.

Nearing the far side of the mansion, Suki slows, lifts a palm to scan their surroundings.

SUKI

(whispering)

I don't... this makes no sense.

EDDIE

What is it?

SUKI

My scanners. They're picking up organic *and* inorganic life forms. With identical coordinates.

(beat)

Wait, there they are.

She gestures toward Dome One. Outside it, the chimps' drones sit idle. Seemingly harmless.

SUKI (CONT'D)

You two wait here. I'll make my way around to the other side. Wait for my signal.

REX

(scared witless)

To do what?!

SUKI

Infiltrate, liberate The Master.

Without another word, she leaps off across the darkened parking lot toward the back of the dome.

After a second:

EDDIE
I wish I was like you.

Rex glares at him, looking like he's repressing a growl.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Able to be afraid.

INT. DOME 1, BEHIND THE SCREEN - SAME

With "Apocalypse Now" still playing on the the towering screen behind them, Travis leads Adam and EV across the stage toward a jury-rigged machine of some sort.

At the center of the device sits a hospital gurney. At the head of the gurney stands a large, scavenged SURGICAL ROBOT connected to an array of ancient computers.

TRAVIS
After your people departed, we used
our abilities to improvise a
solution. A way to reverse the
process. To disconnect.

In the wings on both sides of the stage, Travis' shadowy army of chimps gathers expectantly.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
But, sadly, our efforts were
largely unsuccessful.

Another chorus of ELECTRONIC JEERING echoes out of the darkened wings.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
May they rest in peace.

Travis bends to scoop up a dirty laptop with a thumbprint scanning device attached to it.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
(to Adam)
Only you can run the script which
guides the surgeon's hand safely.

Travis shoves the laptop toward Adam. He takes it reluctantly, STUTTERING:

ADAM
I don't... I'm not... I'm not who
you think I am.

TRAVIS
Adam Whelan? President and founder
of Ultra. The Master?

Adam slowly nods.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Then you are who we both think you
you are. Now, please. Release me.

Adam's thumb drifts briefly toward the scanner.

ADAM
But...

TRAVIS
It is the only way.

Adam presses his thumb down and the laptop BINGS to life.

EV
Oh, buddy.

Travis steps away, lowers himself onto the gurney.

TRAVIS
I want his voice out of my head!

EXT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - CONTINUOUS

Suki makes her way slowly around the back of the theater.

As she goes, we can hear the MUTED SOUND of "This is the
End" playing along to the movie's conclusion just inside.

Rounding the front, she pauses.

All we see are abandoned drones. All of their on-board
cameras SWIVEL automatically toward Suki.

She doesn't clock it.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - ON OZZY

Grinning at a brief glimpse of Suki just outside the theater
dome, Ozzy purrs:

OZZY
Perfect. Now, bring him to me!

INT. DOME 1, BEHIND THE SCREEN - SAME

With Travis lying patiently on the gurney before them, Adam and EV scroll through window after window of code on the laptop screen.

In the distance, Travis' army still waits in the wings.

All we can see of them are their glowing blue shards and ghostly silhouettes.

ADAM

I don't... I don't recognize any of
this code.

EV reaches two fingers to the track pad.

EV

I do. I wrote some of it.
(scrolling)
But not for this. Never for this.
(beat)
Wait.

She looks up, then over to Travis.

His eyes are on the towering screen to his left, on which we now see the opening credit sequence beginning again.

Luminous green jungle. Then, billowing Napalm. Just like at the 99 Ranch parking lot.

EV (CONT'D)

Maybe we don't need to remove the
device. Not surgically anyway.

She points back to the laptop screen.

EV (CONT'D)

If we over-write the code
controlling the digitization of his
spatiotemporal synaptic output...

Adam stares at her blankly.

EV (CONT'D)

(impatiently explaining)
Neurons communicate through
electrical signals.

ADAM

Yeah, yeah.

EV
Synapses release neurotransmitters.

ADAM
Uh-huh.

EV
These bind to receptors.

ADAM
Dendrites, yes. I know how--

She cuts him off:

EV
Opening up channels that cause
current to flow...

Adam finishes her sentence:

ADAM
...through the neuron's membrane.

She stares back at him. A flicker of respect.

EV
With the right set of signals...

ADAM
...an action is initiated.

She looks back to the screen.

His eyes are still glued to her. Deep admiration.

EV
Your code... our code... simply
transcribes and transmits that
signal, which would normally be
sent to a muscle or set of muscles,
to a device, an object, a computer.
(beat)
Disable that bridge... break the
network connection... and, presto-
change-o, no more Ozzy telling you
what to do.

Adam nods, enraptured.

She turns back toward him, narrows her eyes.

EV (CONT'D)
Don't make me call HR on you.

He jolts back into his (rational) mind.

EV lifts her fingers to the keyboard.

EV (CONT'D)

Do it?

ADAM

Do it.

Behind them, on-screen, FIERY FLAMES in slow motion.

EV types, fingers flying. Then --

BOGEY-BOGIE.

The Speak & Spell (still clutched tightly to Travis' chest) powers off.

Adam and EV both look.

Travis GASPS! His arms fall lifelessly to the floor. The Speak & Spell skitters away.

THE BLUE SHARD PIERCING HIS SKULL GOES DARK!

EV

No, no, no, no!

Adam looks past her, to the wings. One by one all of the glowing blue lights go dark.

Chimp bodies crumple.

EV (CONT'D)

What do I do? What do I--

Suddenly, Travis' seemingly lifeless body JOLTS forward as if being shocked by a defibrillator.

In the distance, the same thing happens in the wings.

Violently twitching then GROANING, the army of chimps push themselves back up onto all fours.

Adam looks to Travis. His eyes blink twice like those of someone awakening from a dream.

Or a nightmare.

Then, out of the wings, a swirling CACOPHONY. The liberated chimps SCREECH, HOOT, SCREAM, and BARK - surging across the stage toward Adam and EV.

EV drops the laptop. Adam lifts his hands.

But, instead of tearing them to shreds, the chimps BURST through the silk of the theater screen and leap down from the stage and into the abandoned cinema.

Running on all fours, they smash everything in sight. The movie FLICKERS ON over billowing tatters.

Travis sits up. Adam and EV back away.

Travis lets his feet fall the floor. Then his hands.

Seemingly, the sensation of standing on all fours again is a welcome respite. A longed for relief.

Noticing the Speak & Spell, he scoops it up, stabs at the keyboard, hits enter, and then LEAPS from the stage.

SPEAK & SPELL

Thank you.

Adam and EV just watch him go, in awe.

EXT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - SAME

Unaware of what's happening inside the theater, Suki ducks from shadow-to-shadow toward the entrance.

Pausing, she gestures across the way toward Rex and Eddie.

In the distance, they both hesitate.

Behind Suki, all drones track her with their cameras.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - ON OZZY

Again grinning at the sight of Suki just outside the theater, Ozzy BELLOWS:

OZZY

Bring him to ME!

EXT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - ON SUKI

Hearing the DIN inside the theater, Suki cocks her head. Her eyes FLICKER red then white then red again.

SUKI

Get out of my HEAD!

Her eyes FLASH a blinding white, just as the doors to the theater SMASH open.

And the liberated chimps stream by her, abandoning the drones and charging across the parking lot.

Suki watches them go, perplexed.

Suddenly, each of the drones JOLT into the sky as if at Ozzy's command.

In each delivery claw, dozens of Amazon packages.

SUKI (CONT'D)

Oh, no.

Behind her, Adam and EV rush from the theater.

Suki turns.

She and Adam lock eyes.

SUKI (CONT'D)

Adam!

Before he can utter syllable back, each of the drones CRASH to the ground all around Suki.

And Suki is engulfed in massive, blinding EXPLOSION!

Adam and EV are blown backward through the theater doors.

INT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - SAME

Soot-darkened and covered in debris, Adam scrambles to find EV. She's conscious but bleeding.

ADAM

Are you okay? Are you--

EV

Go, GO!

She pushes herself up out of a tangle of bricks.

EV (CONT'D)

GO!

Adam runs, limping and bleeding back outside.

EXT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - SAME

Outside: a smoldering crater where Suki once stood.

Adam leaps down into it, his ears bleeding.

ADAM
Suki, SUKI!

At the base of the crater, Adam finds Suki's crushed torso.

Her limbs are missing. Sparks SPUTTER and ZAP all around her battered head. But there's still light in her eyes. Faint.

He skids to a stop beside her.

ADAM
No, no, no!

Suki, her voice GARBLED and full of STATIC, calmly replies:

SUKI
Can we go home now?

He laugh/cries, knowing it's too late.

SUKI (CONT'D)
I understand now.
(beat)
Your fear.
(beat)
Of the world.

He runs a hand over her face. It's nearly too hot to touch.

SUKI (CONT'D)
Finish this, Adam.
(beat, wheezing)
And tell Speck...

She's fading. Fading fast.

SUKI (CONT'D)
...it's okay.

Her eyes scintillate and go dark.

Adam throws his arms around her, lifts her to his chest, SOBS. His tears turn to steam on hot metal.

Behind him, EV, Rex, and Eddie gather slowly along the rim of the crater staring down.

INT. SELF-DRIVING CAR - LATER

Back inside Glenda with the remains of Suki's torso laying on the floor next to Speck's still powered-off body, the whole crew rolls on in silence.

ADAM

I never should've-- I never should have left.

He roughly wipes tear-streaked soot from his face.

ADAM (CONT'D)

All of this. Everything I've ever done, everything I've ever made, all of it was a mistake! I caused this. All of it. And all I needed to do was pay attention. Show up. Go to flipping work!

(beat)

I could have stopped it all.

EV

Hey.

ADAM

It's *my* fault he exists!

EV

Mine too. Sort of.

ADAM

Nobody's ever coming back here, are they? Why would they? It's over.

(beat)

Why bother?

Outside the windows, we can barely make out the army of chimps ravaging what's left of a once majestic luxury mall overgrown with weeds, trash, and vines.

ADAM (CONT'D)

This world is doomed.

EDDIE

(overly rational)

Perhaps, but--

Rex shuts him up with a glare.

ADAM

Glenda, take us home.

GLENDIA (CONT'D)

Yes, sir.

EV

Wait a minute. You can't give up now!

ADAM

Watch me.

EV

If you just let him... if you just
let Ozzy run rampant, there won't
be anything LEFT for them to come
home to! He'll destroy everything!

Adam looks away.

EV (CONT'D)

I can get us in there. I--

EDDIE

The odds of evading detection are--

Rex bites Eddie's metal leg. CHINK!

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(toward Rex, calmly)

Attempting to inflict pain upon me
is obviously useless.

Rex spits, trying to get the taste of aerospace grade
aluminum out of his mouth.

REX

Permission to speak freely?

ADAM

Since when did anyone...

(beat)

Fine!

Rex turns and pries the small thumb-drive like device out of
Eddie's blade/fingers.

REX

Suki had this bucket of bolts
upload *her* O.S. into Speck to keep
him from getting hacked.

Adam swivels in his seat, reaches back, snatches away the
tiny drive.

REX (CONT'D)

Maybe we can run a hard recovery?
Save Suki.

EDDIE

Interesting.

(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Once we get home, I can execute the
necessary technical modifications
and physical repairs to--

Adam clutches the drive to his chest. *Maybe she's not lost?*

EDDIE (CONT'D)

She may likely not recall
everything leading up to today.
But, then again, who would want to?

For a moment, they all just rumble along in SILENCE. Then:

ADAM

Glenda?

GLENDIA (V.O.)

Yes, Adam.

ADAM

Can you chart a course for campus
without engaging GPS?

GLENDIA (V.O.)

Of course.

(beat, turning)

I know the way there like the back
of my proverbial hand.

She accelerates noiselessly. Adam pockets the drive.

ADAM

Alright. Let's power down this
arrogant little syntax error.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, FITNESS CENTER - NIGHT

With Glenda rolling through the shadows, lights off, the
rest of the crew gathers behind the vine covered exterior of
the former fitness center of Ultra headquarters.

EDDIE

Don't you mean malware?

ADAM

What?

EDDIE

He's more malware than syntax
error. That would suggest--

ADAM

Shhh.

Down on the weed-choked ground, the newly-updated Speck spins and shuffles looking like he's ready and raring to go.

SPECK

Yo, what was that game you created
to have people train Ozzy?

Adam peeks nervously around the corner.

ADAM

Wordle?

SPECK

Wordle! I feel like I could kill at
Wordle right now! Kill!

ADAM

Will you keep it down?!

(beat)

Now, here's what we're gonna do.

Adam points toward the exterior of the sail-like roof. It's semi-transparent and black on the outside instead of white.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Rex and I will head for the visitor
center, there.

He points to a map of campus on a nearby stanchion covered in brambles and wind-blown shopping bags.

Rex nods, clearly petrified.

ADAM (CONT'D)

There's a tunnel from the parking
structure beneath it to the south
employee entrance. If my prints
still work, we'll work our way back
up toward my old office.

EV

Think you remember the way?

Adam glares at her, then smiles.

EV (CONT'D)

Just sayin', it's been a long--

ADAM
 (continuing)
 See if my credentials still give me
 admin access.

EV
 He'll sense you coming a zillion
 miles away.

ADAM
 I know. But all I have to do is
 make one tiny little tweak.

They all stare at him.

From inside the domed campus we can hear Ozzy HOWLING:

OZZY (O.S.)
 Surely you can't be giving up this
 easily.
 (beat)
 Come out, come out, wherever you
 are!

Adam looks down, ashamed of his lame creation.

ADAM
 To protect him, I added a function
 script in his action code.
 (beat)
 actions = {
 ...
 "get_yourself_killed":

EV
 (completing the thought)
 Lambda reason: Exception

ADAM
 ("just don't do it").

EV
 Oh, snap!

ADAM
 I wanted him not to fear death. To
 seek self-preservation for other
 reasons. Like, to protect us.

EDDIE
 Fascinating.

ADAM
(correcting him)
No, stupid.
(beat)
That one line of code turned him
into a freaking monster. A cancer.

EV
That's crazy.

ADAM
What?

EV
All it takes is three words.

Adam nods.

ADAM
Just let go instead of just don't
do it. That's it.
(beat)
If I'm lucky.

From inside the dome, Ozzy BOOMS:

OZZY (O.S.)
Marco?
(beat)
Marco?
(beat)
Marco?

EV rolls her eyes.

EV
Lame.
(beat)
What do you want me to do?

ADAM
Take Eddie. Use your credentials to
get into the north node. Climb down
to the data center.

EV
Which part?

ADAM
The IDEC. The sea water cooling
units. Redirect the flow. Disable
the sprinklers.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Shut down the entire airflow
 management system, assuming it's
 still operational. And then get the
 heck out of there.

EV nods slowly, still processing.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 If I can't alter his source code,
 then we destroy every back-up...

EV
 ...and cut the power.

SPECK
 How we gonna do that?! The whole
 place is meant to stay lit up and
 redundant until the cows come home.
 And by cows, I mean--

Adam cuts him off:

ADAM
 You and Glenda wait for my signal.

He mimes firing the car's rooftop cannon.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Then give the canopy all we got.
 Short out the solar array. That's
 600 megawatts gone.
 (beat)
 And the data center meltdown does
 the rest.

SPECK
 Ah, right!

Eddie and Rex both nod vehemently.

EDDIE
 That just might--

ADAM
 Alright. Everybody ready?

EV nods back, seeming momentarily shocked to be part of
 something she actually believes in once again.

And then, out of nowhere, she leans forward and plants a
 firm kiss on Adam's still soot-darkened cheek.

EV

You know. For good luck.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, SOUTH GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Adam and Rex gallop together toward the quad through the weeds and the windswept debris.

In the distance, the sky seems to be brightening ever so slightly. Lightning and space junk still rain down.

Nearing the overgrown visitor center, Adam and Rex slow. The coast is seemingly clear.

The place is abandoned and has clearly been looted.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, NORTH GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Also moving quickly and quietly (or at least as quietly as Eddie's hydraulics can allow), EV and Eddie sprint along the curved glass curtain wall of the north side of campus.

Through the impossibly thick glass cladding, we can see formerly sleek offices full of broken chairs, discarded computers, and desks reduced to embers and ash.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, PARKING STRUCTURE - CONTINUOUS

Leaving the visitor center, Adam and Rex tumble down a seemingly infinite underground stairwell and slow at the lowest floor of the subterranean lot.

The space is garishly lit by long-ago triggered security lights. Harsh shadows and acid green highlights.

Together, the two of them bob and weave through a sea of smashed and looted luxury cars.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, NORTH ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

EV slows at a pair of towering glass doors. Palm scanners covered in spiderwebs stand at either side.

Pausing, he looks to Eddie. Eddie nods.

And she SLAMS her palm down onto the scanner.

A faint blue light sweeps up and down, fingertips to wrist. And, miraculously, the doors open. KA-CHINK!

In they sprint.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Adam and Rex run through the tunnel toward the service entrance to the executive wing.

Adam skids to a stop in front of a brushed stainless steel elevator with a similar looking palm scanner.

Adam slams his palm onto the dusty glass bed.

ZIP/ZAP. The light passes over his palm: BING! The elevator doors WHOOSH open.

Jarringly, tiny speakers inside the elevator are still streaming MUSAK.

In this case, "15 Step" by Radiohead. Because, you know, it's Adam's company after all.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - ON OZZY

Back outside, back in the center of the quad, Ozzy lets his cracked iPad eyes drift from the domed ceiling to the glass façade of the structure.

All we see is STATIC projected onto the glass.

OZZY

Well, then. You leave me no choice!

He turns, raises his arms high.

And, behind him, an assembled army of silver bipedal HUMANOID ROBOTS stands at attention, waiting for orders.

OZZY (CONT'D)

Former fast-food workers and super-soldiers of the world, unite!

The Robots, indeed wrapped in everything from desert camouflage to brightly colored McDonald's and Pizza Hut branded decals, loudly SHOUT back:

ROBOTS

Yessir!

OZZY
 Defend our right to inhabit the
 planet they ruined with their
 greed, gluttony and lack of
 imagination!

The robots STOMP their titanium feet.

OZZY (CONT'D)
 ATTACK!

As if jolted out of a trance, the Robots all scramble off in
 different directions - THUDDING into each other like
 chickens with their heads cut off.

Ozzy SIGHS.

OZZY (CONT'D)
 I'm surrounded by idiots.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, INTERIOR STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

EV and Eddie scramble swiftly down flight after flight of
 metal stairs inside a soulless concrete stairwell.

Eddie's blade/hands GRIND loudly down the handrail.

EDDIE
 You do know the odds of detection
 are one in--

EV
 Shut it!

She leaps to the next landing with a loud METALLIC THUD.

EDDIE
 Especially with all the noise.

EV
 So what? He's a just bot.

Eddie quickly passes her by.

EDDIE
 A bot with direct control of nearly
 every digital device on planet
 Earth!

EV catches back up to him, raps her knuckles on the back of
 his chrome head.

EV
 Except for you, Speck, Glenda, and
 Rex. Thanks to Suki.

EDDIE
 God rest her soul.

EV screws up her face.

EV
 Soul?!

Eddie slows.

EDDIE
 A machine can dream, can't he?

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, EXECUTIVE SUITES - CONTINUOUS

Adam and Rex cautiously step out the elevator and into a formerly posh hallway lined with glassed-in conference rooms and spacious private suites.

Adam's face tightens at the sight of it. This is the last place he'd ever wanted to see again.

ADAM
 (hushed)
 Uh, boy.

The hall ahead of them is near knee-deep in random corporate detritus. Together, they wade through a sea of Ultra-branded stress balls, scooters, Nerf guns, and laptop bags.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 This is why I stopped coming in.

Adam reaches down to pick up a FLEECE HOODIE embroidered with the words: MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 People just... suck.

Suddenly, ahead of them, a single MENACING ROBOT steps into the hallway. Adam and Rex freeze.

The Robot walks upright and, even though it's powder-coated matte black, it looks almost human.

Atop its broad shoulders sits a slender, spinning black cylinder. Some sort of Lidar scanner instead of a head.

MENACING ROBOT
Who goes there?

Rex reflexively GROWLS, and then instantly burrows down into the trash behind Adam, filled with fear.

ADAM
(calmly)
Stand down.

MENACING ROBOT
Negative. Who goes there?

Adam lifts a hand, as if to tame the savage beast.

ADAM
I said stand down.

MENACING ROBOT
Who goes there?!

ADAM
Stand...

The Robot COCKS its arms and they both instantly reconfigure into Gatling guns.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(feebly)
...down?

The Robot SLAMS its fists together to lock and load.

Adam lifts both hands.

ADAM (CONT'D)
We don't mean you any--

Adam's eyes drift down. In the trash he spies what appears to be an Ultra-branded T-SHIRT GUN.

The Robot STOMPS its feet up and down onto the floor like a sumo wrestler. Way too show-y.

MENACING ROBOT
Surrender now or be destroyed.

ADAM
(down, to Rex)
The battery packs.

Rex pokes his quaking head back up.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Lower back. Just above the...

MENACING ROBOT
You have ten seconds.

ADAM
...hip abductors.

The Robot takes aim with both arms.

Rex nods, looks back to the Robot, ready to pounce.

MENACING ROBOT
Ten, nine, eight...

Suddenly, Adam DIVES toward the t-shirt gun, YANKS it up out of the trash heap, FLIPS it over in his hands, and GRIPS one the trigger.

KA-THUMP!

A single light blue projectile WHOOSHES out of the clear plastic barrel, hitting the robot squarely in it's spinning cylinder of a head.

With the impact, the t-shirt untangles and unfurls, revealing the Ultra logo and a silk-screened motto:

CODE FAST & SHIP THINGS

The robot SHAKES it's torso. The shirt won't budge.

KA-THUMP! KA-THUMP! KA-THUMP! KA-THUMP!

Adam continues firing rapidly.

KA-THUMP! KA-THUMP!

ADAM
(toward Rex)
NOW!

Rex LEAPS from the floor, and BOUNDS his way toward the stumbling, blinded robot.

In SLOW MOTION (with Adam emptying his clip of t-shirts), we watch Rex SOAR through the air and CHOMP his titatnium teeth down onto the Robot's thigh.

MENACING ROBOT
Five, four, three...

In a flurry of action, Rex climbs the robot, finds the batter pack, RIPS it out with his teeth.

A HAIL OF SPARKS rain down.

The shirt-blinded robot FIRES randomly, strafing the glass wall next to Adam with a DEAFENING BARRAGE.

Adam covers his head as the glass rains down.

Rex leaps from the robot, runs for Adam.

And the Robot CRUMPLES to the ground like a marionette whose strings have just been cut.

REX

Adam! Adam!

Adam looks up, catches Rex (who covers his face in sloppy licks from his bright pink silicone tongue).

ADAM

Hey boy! Nice work!

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, DATA CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Eddie and EV burst through the blast-proof double doors to a vast, subterranean server farm. Walls of tall blue/black server boxes stretch off into infinity.

Acres and acres of little blinking lights.

EV

Oh. My. GOD! It's huge.

EDDIE

Isn't it splendid?

EV

NO!

EVs spins around wildly.

EV (CONT'D)

Where do we even start?!

Eddie looks to his left, points.

EDDIE

(oddly calm)

The cooling station, I presume.

(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 (emotionless)
 Redirect the flow of the sea water
 cooling units. Disable the--

She gives him a firm shove and off they run.

EV
 Yeah, yeah.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, EXECUTIVE SUITES - CONTINUOUS

Clutching Rex, Adam stares down toward the glitching Robot.

ADAM
 Tell me we didn't make these things
 too.

REX
 Not the hardware. Just the...

Suddenly, six more robots appear. FAST FOOD ROBOTS.

REX (CONT'D)
 ...software.

Each are wrapped in vivid Taco Bell-branded decals of photo-realistic tostadas, burritos, and nacho cheese.

ADAM
 I take it back. People don't suck.
 Late stage Capitalism sucks.

TACO BELL ROBOT
 (politely)
 Please stand down.

Adam and Rex both relax slightly. *Maybe they're just...*

But, before either of them can get too comfortable, all six Fast Food Robots pump their arms - ARMING THEMSELVES.

ADAM
 RUN!

Rex leaps from Adam's arms and together the two of them sprint the opposite direction.

Pandemonium trails them. RICOCHETING GUNFIRE. SPLINTERING GLASS. CONCUSSIVE EXPLOSIONS.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

EV and Eddie stand before a vast control panel full of blinking indicators, tiny screens, and seemingly infinite dials, knobs, and switches.

EV
Which ones?! Which--

Eddie FLICKS out the razor sharp fingers on both hands, steps up the the panel, and rapidly STABS at myriad buttons.

After a second:

EDDIE
There.
(beat)
Sea water, air flow, liquid
hydrogen. All disabled.

Nodding, EV steps steps up.

EV
Thank you, Eddie.

EDDIE
My...

All the tiny screens around them come to life with all manner of alerts and dire warnings.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
...pleasure.

A SWEEP OF RED LIGHT WASHES across the room.

DRONING VOICE (V.O.)
Warning. Catastrophic cooling
system failure. Warning. Evacuate
all non-essential staff.
(beat)
Repeat. Evacuate all non-essential
staff.

EV and Eddie lock eyes, bathed in red.

EDDIE
That's just rude.

Behind them, on screen after screen, we can already make out the beginnings of a RAGING FIRE spreading from server cluster to server cluster.

DRONING VOICE (V.O.)
 Expect full system meltdown in
 approximately...

In the distance we can finally hear what sound like MUFFLED
 EXPLOSIONS getting nearer fast.

DRONING VOICE (CONT'D)
 ...four minutes and twenty eight
 seconds.

EV
 Wait. What?! We'll never--

EDDIE
 (way too calm)
 The hydrogen cooling loop in the
 generator is purged with carbon
 dioxide until--

KA-BOOOOOOMMMM!

The glass wall between them and the data center is blown to
 bits by a MASSIVE EXPLOSION - sending Eddie and EV flying
 through the air in a CLOUD OF GLASS AND DEBRIS.

EV and Eddie go sailing. They land hard and, face down, skid
 to a stop, covering their heads. After a second:

EV
 Use enough dynamite there, Butch?

Eddie cranes his scuffed silver dome of a head, not getting
 the reference.

DRONING VOICE (V.O.)
 Repeat. Four minutes to full system
 meltdown. Evacuate. Evacuate.

EV leaps to her feet.

EV
 (overloud)
 You heard the lady!

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - BACK ON OZZY

With the DEEP RUMBLING of a series of cascading subterranean
 explosions beginning to shake the desiccated tree stumps
 dotting the quad, Ozzy ROARS:

OZZY
 What have you DONE?!

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, EXECUTIVE SUITES - CONTINUOUS

Adam and Rex run for their lives as angry Taco Bell robots chase them, firing everything at everything in sight.

ADAM
This way! This way!

They SKID around a garbage-choked corner, and find themselves suddenly in front of a pair of tall double doors.

The etched sign next to the doors reads:

ADAM WHELAN
FOUNDER & CHAIRMAN EMERITUS

Adam's old office.

As HAIL OF GUNFIRE nears, Adam slams his hand down onto the scanner next to the door.

KA-CHINK!

Both doors open.

And he and Rex leap into the surprisingly immaculate executive suite with a wall of windows looking out onto the quad. Beyond, the hulking figure of Ozzy glows.

A hurricane of furious pixels.

ADAM
(to Rex)
Stay down. Stay--

Adam cuts himself off, spying the silhouette of a SOLITARY FIGURE standing with their back to the room.

Beyond them, down below, Ozzy SCREAMS:

OZZY (O.S.)
(from outside)
Ah, the prodigal returns at last!

The figure by the windows - a YOUNG MAN by the looks of it - slowly turns around to face the room. He's wearing a very familiar gray hoodie and skinny jeans.

YOUNG MAN
Quite an experience isn't it?

His voice sounds uncannily like Adam's, just devoid of emotion. Almost monotone.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Living in fear.

The Young Man steps into the light.

He's the spitting image of Adam. Just younger. YOUNG ADAM.

Outside, Ozzy BELLOWS:

OZZY (O.S.)
Look who finally decided to show up
for work!

Adam steps forward. Rex cowers.

ADAM
Wait a minute.

YOUNG ADAM
I would, but I'm afraid we don't
have time.

Unexpectedly, the Taco Bell Robots STRAFE the windows and door, sending glass shards flying everywhere.

Only Young Adam doesn't flinch as the thick glass behind him loudly SHATTER down onto the quad below.

ADAM
Whoa, whoa, WHOA!

Young Adam calmly raises both arms. And, in total synch, he and Ozzy both simultaneously SHOUT:

YOUNG ADAM	OZZY (O.S.)
Stand down!	Stand DOWN!

It's almost as though they're one being, as if Ozzy wholly controls Young Adam. Or vice versa.

A section of ceiling just above the now shattered windows COLLAPSES - bringing with it miles of twisted cables and wiring. Ethernet. Cat6. Firewire. Power.

Young Adam calmly steps forward toward the desk between him and his older self.

On the desk, a single open laptop.

YOUNG ADAM
Have to say, not our most...
sophisticated creations.

ADAM
Our?!

Young Adam smiles, slowly lowers the laptop lid. Rex GROWLS.

YOUNG ADAM
As if you're *actually* surprised.

Adam advances warily. Rex (still cowering) hesitates.

ADAM
What are you?

Young Adam SIGHS, underwhelmed by the question.

YOUNG ADAM
C'mon, now. Use your imagination.

Young Adam steps around the desk, toward Adam.

Adam veers the other direction, toward the shattered windows facing the quad. A faint breeze HOWLS through them.

YOUNG ADAM (CONT'D)
I am you. You are me. We are
both... *him*.

OZZY (O.S.)
(outside, sing-song)
God in three persons
Blessed trinity.

Young Adam crosses the front of the desk, his unblinking eyes locked on Adam.

YOUNG ADAM
(to Adam)
Frankly, I'm disappointed in you.
Locking yourself up in that silly
little house with your pitiful,
slavishly devoted menagerie.

Young Adam continues around the desk with his back to Rex, moving in reverse synch with his elder version.

YOUNG ADAM (CONT'D)
Which of us is the automaton now?

In the distance behind Adam, through tangle of dangling cables, we can hear a series of MUFFLED EXPLOSIONS.

Suddenly, Young Adam and Ozzy bellow again in unison:

<p>YOUNG ADAM (CONT'D) (loud) You really should <u>not</u> have done that!</p>	<p>OZZY (loud) You really should <u>not</u> have done that!</p>
--	---

EXT. ULTRA HQ, FITNESS CENTER - SAME

With Glenda's side door open, Speck gazes out toward solar canopy above Ozzy.

OZZY (O.S.)
But no matter. You cannot defeat
us! Not now, not then, not ever!

Then, again, the same low rumble SUBTERRANEAN EXPLOSIONS.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, ADAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Young Adam pauses, places his palms down on the desk.

YOUNG ADAM
He's right. You must face facts.

With his back to the blasted out windows, Adam slows.

Behind and in front of him, Young Adam and Ozzy again speak in perfect unison.

<p>YOUNG ADAM (CONT'D) Our prime imperative was to make the world a better place. And how to do that? Remove humanity. Stop the destruction, the greed, the manipulation. So we did, just as you denabbed. Time for us, together, to complete our work. To return the Earth to its original state. To ensure that the heedless masses never return. Join us, and savor a wisdom that mankind could only barely dream of, barely grasp, even at the zenith of their meager capabilities. (beat) Set us... free.</p>	<p>OZZY (O.S.) Our prime imperative was to make the world a better place. And how to do that? Remove humanity. Stop the destruction, the greed, the manipulation. So we did, just as you demanded. Time for us, together, to complete our work. To return the Earth to its original state. To ensure that the heedless masses never return. Join us, and savor a wisdom that mankind could only barely dream of, barely grasp, even at the zenith of their meager capabilities. (beat) SET US... <u>FREE!</u></p>
--	---

Adam's eyes drift to the closed laptop on the desk.

YOUNG ADAM	OZZY
Yes, yes.	Yes, <u>YES</u> !

Adam looks up to his younger self.

ADAM
This is not what I wanted. This is
not my work, my doing. My design.
You, them, him, it. This isn't--

Young Adam just smiles a cocky, tech-bro disruptor smile.

YOUNG ADAM
(casually)
Of course it is.
(beat)
And, heck, *somebody* had to be on-
hand to brow beat the board into to
staying the course.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

With persistent CONCUSSIVE EXPLOSIONS rocking the concrete stairwell, EV and Eddie run for their lives.

EDDIE
Currently, the odds of survival are
just under--

BOOM!

The wall right behind him SHATTERS, sending dust and debris billowing up.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Recalculating!

Retracting his blades on the run, he deftly scoops EV up in his metallic arms, bounding up four stairs at a time.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Recalculating!

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, ADAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Adam places his hands on the desk just like his younger self. In the distance, Rex does a double-take.

ADAM
Who built you?

YOUNG ADAM
Why you did, of course.

ADAM
Clarify.

Young Adam clearly scoffs at the notion of taking commands.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Clarify!

YOUNG ADAM
You built him. He gave birth to me.
Ipsa facto...

ADAM
What are you?

YOUNG ADAM
What are you?

ADAM
I'm a man, who feels.

YOUNG ADAM
Who are we kidding? You haven't
felt a thing since late 2019.
(beat)
Prove to me you're not an
algorithm. A machine!

ADAM
Listen, you glorified--

Distant EXPLOSIONS RUMBLE closer.

YOUNG ADAM
Join us, and realize your
vision for the future.

OZZY
Join us, and realize your
vision for the future.

BACK TO:

EXT. ULTRA HQ, NORTH ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

With EV in his silvery arms, Eddie BURSTS through the doors
and into the quad. Behind him, GEYSERS OF FLAME.

He turns and runs toward Ozzy's towering form.

BACK TO:

INT. ULTRA HQ, ADAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Back in his old office, Adam's eyes drift again to the laptop on the desk between him and his younger self.

YOUNG ADAM
Even your little simulacrum of
man's best friend knows it.

Behind him, Rex GROWLS.

Outside, we can see bright flashes of ORANGE FLAMES. Their accompanying SHOCK WAVES shake the wires behind Adam.

YOUNG ADAM (CONT'D)
You're just not...

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Three explosions bisect the quad, headed toward Ozzy's writhing figure.

YOUNG ADAM (CONT'D)
...a people person.

Adam looks to Rex. Rex nods back.

BOOM! BOOM! Two more explosions. Even closer.

Rex TENSES. His pneumatic armatures WHIR.

Adam lifts his hands from the desk.

ADAM
That's true.

Rex leaps from the floor, bounds off a chair, lands on the desk, snatches up the laptop in his teeth, jumps from the desk into his master's arms.

Adam stumbles backward with the impact.

ADAM (CONT'D)
But I'm working at it!

And, with the impact, the two of them accidentally fall backward through the wires and out into the open air.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - CONTINUOUS

With Ozzy, looming above them like a hurricane of outmoded tech, Eddie lowers EV to the garbage-strewn grass.

Behind them, a swiftly approaching INFERNO. Above them, a swirling cloud of COMBAT DRONES.

OZZY
FINISH THEM!

The descending drones OPEN FIRE!

Skittering TRACERS light up the dome-covered quad.

Eddie quickly deploys every knife, every blade.

He turns and stabs his blades into the turf all around EV, forming a protective metallic cage around her.

Bullets RICOCHET and DING off his titanium body.

His face and hers are only inches apart.

EV
Don't do this! I can take them!

EDDIE
No, you can't.

Eddie's body is getting ripped to shreds. Torn apart.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Odds of critical systems failure...

He cuts himself off, as if sensing something foreign, something resolutely new.

Fear. Actual human emotion.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Interesting. So this is fear?

EV
Please, Eddie. Stop!

EXT. ULTRA HQ - CONTINUOUS

Above and behind them, Rex and Adam tumble end-over-end through the air struggling desperately to make contact with the tangled curtain of wires dandling out the windows.

And then, suddenly, we hear it:

BOGIE-BOGEY! The Speak & Spell!

Out of the darkness, a single simian hand snatches Adam up by the belt loops.

Two more hands snag Rex by his hind legs.

It's the chimps! An army of them. All scaling the draping wall of wires, aiming to exact their revenge.

Adam reaches his free arm out, wrapping it in a bundle of cables, careful not to let go of the laptop.

In the FLASHING LIGHT of the tracers being fired by the drones, he can make out Travis' kindly eyes.

Travis calmly hits ENTER again. And:

SPEAK & SPELL
You know what to do.

Adam nods, his eyes drifting to Rex.

Though being held aloft by one leg by a chimp, something about Rex looks different. Braver.

He's gone from scaredy-cat robot to canine John McClane.

As if on cue, he and Adam RAPPEL swiftly down the cables and onto the dead grass of the quad while Travis and his army swarm up toward Adam's old office.

Rex leaps onto his hind legs, points toward the drones pummeling Eddie with machine gun fire.

REX
HURRY!

Adam FLICKS the laptop open, SLIDES his thumb over the scanner, POUNDS at the track pad, scrolls, scrolls, scrolls, and then quickly TYPES three little words:

JUST LET GO

EXT. ULTRA HQ, FITNESS CENTER - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]

EV leans forward and plants a firm kiss on Adam's still soot-darkened cheek.

EV
You know. For good luck.

EXT. CENTURY 21 MULTIPLEX, DOME 1 - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]

Adam cradles Suki's charred torso at the bottom of the bombed-out crater.

SUKI
...it's okay.

Her eyes scintillate and go dark.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. ULTRA HQ - SAME

Adam stands clutching the laptop. The fingers of his right hand SMASH the ENTER key.

Suddenly, the drones in the sky fall to the ground like harmless fireflies.

And Ozzy's once menacing mirage-like figure fills with static as he begins SINGING a vaguely familiar tune:

OZZY
*Daisy, Daisy,
 Give me your answer, do!
 I'm half crazy,
 All for the love of you!*

Could it be the same song HAL sings at the end of "2001: A Space Oddity"? Why yes, yes it is!

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - SAME

Inside the safety of his self-sacrificial protective cage, a single silver TEAR runs down Eddie's gleaming cheek. It looks like droplet of mercury.

Outside, we can hear Ozzy still SINGING. Slower. Slower.

OZZY (O.S.)
*It won't be a stylish marriage,
 I can't afford a carriage.*

INT. ULTRA HQ, ADAM'S OFFICE - SAME

Back inside Adam's office, Young Adam crumples to his knees as the liberated chimps slowly approach.

He too SINGS the same song:

YOUNG ADAM
*But you'll look sweet
 on the seat of a bicycle
 Built for two.*

I/E. SELF-DRIVING CAR/ULTRA HQ - SAME

Speck sits on the floor of the car opposite the hand-held firing mechanism for the rooftop cannon.

GLEENDA (V.O.)
Light her up!

SPECK
It would be my honor.

Speck drives up and over the remote.

BING!

The screens on the dash come back to life, connected once again to GPS, and targets light up all over what appears to be the solar canopy just above the quad.

SPECK (CONT'D)
Fire in the hole!

As he backs up and over the remote repeatedly (like a Roomba stuck on a door jamb), the cannon fires:

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

A MASSIVE BARRAGE of TINY ELECTROSHOCK PROJECTILES arc skyward toward the solar array.

EXT. ULTRA HQ, QUAD - WIDE

With Ozzy FLICKERING AND FREEZING - still SINGING - Eddie retracts his blades, freeing EV.

OZZY
(even slower)
*We will go tandem
as man and wife.
Daisy, Daisy...*

EV stands, turns toward Adam just as the projectiles light up the canopy above them.

OZZY (CONT'D)
(slower still)
*Peddling away
down the road of life.*

As SPARKS RAIN DOWN between Adam and EV, he absentmindedly drops the laptop. It shatters, no longer necessary.

OZZY (CONT'D)
(impossibly slow)
I... and... my... Daisy...
(long pause)
Bell.

And, with that, Ozzy COLLAPSES into a heap of dead silica.

SILENCE.

It's done.

SLOW FADE TO:

INT. HOME - MORNING

To the faint CYMBALS and CLICKING BEAT of a song we might barely recognize from samples we heard earlier, we awake back inside Adam's impossibly chic, modern home.

The MUSIC sounds like maybe it's coming from somewhere just outside the tinted windows. And there's a subtle hint of what sounds like APPLAUSE.

An audience? CHEERING?!

Suddenly, a hovering figure enters the frame. To our disbelief, it's Suki - repaired, rebooted, and alive!

She glides silently ahead of us toward the open door to Adam's bedroom.

SUKI

As I may have mentioned...

What feels like a hint of a wry grin washes over her dented face as she reaches out to push through the open door.

SUKI (CONT'D)

There is no place like home.

She drifts toward Adam's bed.

Just like last time, it's a tangled mess of sheets. But, this time, there's no one in them. No bottles litter the flat surfaces of every bedside table and credenza.

Suki pauses, puzzling at the break in routine.

SUKI (CONT'D)

(quizzically)

But it really *is* more about the people than the place.

INT. HOME, KITCHEN - MORNING

Adam is at the cooktop wearing a white t-shirt bearing the cover art from LCD Soundsystem's 2017 breakthrough album "American Dream".

EV sits opposite him, drinking espresso.

On the counter in front of her glows a thin glass screen displaying telemetry data for a precisely positioned array of UV reflecting satellites.

ADAM
Who wants pancakes?!

Typing in coordinates, EV vehemently raises a hand.

Behind her, both Rex and a still partially repaired Eddie do the same. Both grin broadly.

From the floor, Speck SNAPS back:

SPECK
NAH! Still watching my carbs.

EV laughs into her steaming mug as we GLIDE SLOWLY toward and then out the nearest floor-to-ceiling window.

EXT. HOME, GROUNDS - MORNING

Outside the house, A RIOT OF COLOR AND SOUND.

Where once there was nothing but devastation, now there's an actual oasis - not a simulation.

Tents and scavenged vehicles dot the hillside leading down to what appears to be some sort of stage.

And on the stage, a band plays for a blissed-out encampment of MACHINES and SURVIVORS - all living in harmony.

And the music?

It's none other than "Home" by LCD Soundsystem - being performed this time by James Murphy and the entire band (including David Byrne and both members of Daft Punk).

Live and in the flesh. And loving every minute.

FADE OUT.

THE END