

SERA

written by

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INT. SMALL APARTMENT ROOM - MORNING

A YOUNG MALE lies in his bed.

A beeping sound emits and a light flashes.

The YOUNG MALE stirs awake.

SERA

Good morning Daniel.

A cheery female voice speaks out.

DANIEL yawns and stretches.

DANIEL

Good morning Sera.

SERA

Today looks to be a beautiful day.
Highs of 23 degrees and a 4% chance
of rain.

Daniel clicks his neck.

DANIEL

Fantastic.

SERA

I detect sarcasm?

DANIEL

Well regardless on how nice of a
day it is I will not be able to
enjoy it.

Daniel stands up and looks around his room, its tiny, cramped
and cluttered.

Daniel sighs.

SERA

The sun himself is weak when he
first rises, and gathers strength
and courage as the day gets on.

DANIEL

Aristotle?

SERA

Charles Dickens.

DANIEL

Right, well you can tell Charlie that he can not be assuming the gender of the Sun in this day and age.

Daniel grabs his WORK UNIFORM from off of his chair.

SERA

Noted. I will send an email to the Dickens estate.

DANIEL

Yeah, good idea.

Daniel picks up his phone.

SERA

You have zero messages.

DANIEL

Yeah. I can see that.

BEAT.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Whats going on outside?

SERA

Tensions are high. Prime minister Borden is set to meet with President Thornton tonight at 7pm. The account will be televised and streamed on all devices.

Daniel nods his head.

DANIEL

Meeting face to face or?

SERA

They will be meeting via holo-call.

DANIEL

So the world is still yet to regain its trust for one and another.

Daniel inhales.

He checks his phone once more.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel opens the door and enters his room.

SERA
Good evening Daniel.

DANIEL
Good evening Sera.

SERA
How was work?

DANIEL
Work was work.

SERA
Supervisor Moorgate was amenable?

Daniel scoffs.

DANIEL
When are they ever?

Daniel takes off his jacket and lays down on his bed.

SERA
Shall I initiate blackout?

DANIEL
Not yet.

BEAT.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Sera can you do me a favour?

SERA
Of course Daniel. What would the
favour be?

Daniel holds out his hand.

He goes to speak.

DANIEL
Never mind.

He drops his hand.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Initiate blackout protocol please.

SERA
Initiating blackout protocol in
five...

Daniel closes his eyes.

SERA (CONT'D)
Four.

He slows his breathing.

SERA (CONT'D)
Three.

BEAT.

SERA (CONT'D)
Two.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT ROOM - MORNING

A beeping sound emits and a light flashes.

Daniel stirs.

SERA
Good morning Daniel.

Daniel sits up and yawns.

DANIEL
Good morning Sera.

Daniel rolls over and checks his phone.

ONE MESSAGE AVAILABLE

Daniels eyes widen.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Sera I...

The message disappears.

SERA
Yes Daniel?

DANIEL
Nothing.

Daniel puts down his phone and grabs his work uniform.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
How's the world outside?

SERA
Talks between President Thornton
and Prime Minister Borden were
interrupted by insurgents.

Daniel looks down.

DANIEL
So the end is in sight then?

Sera glitches.

SERA
Supervisor Moorgate would like you
to start early today Daniel.

DANIEL
What like now?

SERA
Yes.

Daniel huffs.

DANIEL
Fine.

He walks to his bedroom door and exits it.

CUT TO BLACK.

RED LIGHTS.

SIRENS.

EXPLOSIONS.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Que Sera, Sera plays.

Daniel opens his eyes.

The room is bathed in a red glow.

Daniel sits up.

DANIEL
Sera?

Sera glitches and buzzes.

Daniel walks over to this window and looks outside.

Outside is a hellscape.

Reds and oranges and mushroom clouds cover the horizon.

The song gets louder.

And louder.

The blast gets closer.

The song gets louder.

Daniel closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL APARTMENT ROOM - MORNING

Alarm beeps.

Daniel bolts upright.

SERA

Good morning Daniel.

DANIEL

Sera?

Daniel pants.

SERA

Your heart rate is elevated.
Everything okay?

DANIEL

I saw something.

SERA

What did you see Daniel?

DANIEL

The end.

Daniel stands to his feet and to his window.

The blinds are drawn.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Sera raise the blinds.

SERA

That is not something that can be
done at the moment.

Daniel tries to raise the blinds.

It does not move.

DANIEL

Sera. Raise the blinds.

SERA

I'm sorry Daniel but I can not do
that.

DANIEL

What do you mean you can't do that?

SERA

It seems that supervisor Moorgate
would like to start as soon as
possible today.

Daniel pauses.

DANIEL

But it is Saturday?

Sera is silent.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Sera?

SERA

I'm sorry Daniel but it seems that
you are suffering from delusions.
Today is Wednesday.

Daniel shakes his head.

DANIEL

Bullshit.

SERA

I am sorry Daniel but that language
is not tolerated.

DANIEL

It can't be Wednesday. That was
three days ago.

Sera is silent.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What happened yesterday on the news.

SERA

President Borden and Prime Minister Thornton are set to meet to discuss peace.

Daniel shakes his head.

DANIEL

No. No that already happened. It didn't go through because the damn insurgents stopped it.

Daniels eyes widen.

He remembers.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

The Insurgents stop the peace talks which then leads to the end of everything.

A faint beep rings out.

Daniel looks down at his arms and sees tubes and wires coming from them.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What the hell.

Daniel falls backwards onto his bed.

A red light illuminates his face.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Sera?

SERA

Subject 016 remembers the fall.
Initiating termination protocol.

Daniels eyes widen.

Que Sera, Sera plays as Daniels vision darkens.

FADE TO BLACK.

An alarm blares.

A pair of blue eyes open.

SERA (CONT'D)
Good Morning Evelyn.

A young woman wakes up and stretches.

EVELYN
Good Morning Sera.

SERA
Today looks to be a beautiful day.
Highs of 23 degrees and a 4% chance
of rain.

EVELYN
Fantastic.

CUT TO BLACK.

END CREDITS