

**Body. Electric.**

Second-hand City

Episode #02

written by

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ON SCREEN: "Riots are the language of the Unheard"  
- Martin Luther King Jr.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. OUTER MOLOCH - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: MOLOCH, NEW AFRICA 2185

Moloch grows in the distance and the Sutherland Station Asteroid, connected by the Halion Elevator, periodically comes into view through the low-lying cloud cover. The radial fins that control the heat dissipation can be seen far up on the cylindrical tube. Showers of sparks reign down through the clouds; the building and maintenance of the Elevator remain a consistent sight in Moloch and a major tourist attraction.

Whizzing by the Detectives Car are row after row of greenhouses being cared for by Nursery bots. Heavy lifter bots, left over from the wars, now bag and ship plants, fruits and vegetables to be eaten off-world.

A Robo-Picker 6000 looks up from picking oranges in a passing greenhouse. A bandaged metal scar from a past abuse obscures the face of an innocent looking robot. Sentry 13004, A larger proprietary house robot, senses the Robo-pickers pace slowing and charges through the brush towards the Robo-Picker 6000, which drops its oranges in horror. Jodi catches a mere glimpse of the Robo-Picker 6000 before she winces and looks away.

Chemical Processing plants the size of stadiums pass by as whirls of gas and fire burn off the excess fumes from the tops of smokestacks. Low hanging Chemical Transfer Zeppelins (CTZs) hover over them connected by detachable tethers. Large bold letters on the side of the processing plants say, 'OFF-WORLD PHOSPHATE by ADAMS CORP'. 'We make it, you take it', their slogan reads underneath.

Signs pass by Jodi's viewport advertising the sale of robotic African wildlife and indigenous peoples, 'Baboons for Sale, Save on Bulk Processing with AWS' and 'Get your new line of Nubian Queens! They Look and act like the real Thing! Money Back Guaranteed!'

JODI

This is your home?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Welcome to Moloch, New Africa...

(beat)

(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 population 20 million synths, bots  
 and hybrids.  
 (beat)  
 12 million meat popsicles.  
 (beat)  
 And Us.

JODI  
 You like it here?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 I work here.

JODI  
 Not my question.  
 (beat)  
 Where would you go if you could?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 I'd go home.

JODI  
 Where's home?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 It...  
 (Fades out)  
 How about...  
 (beat)  
 ...some music?

CUE INTRO MUSIC

Jodi nods and gestures with her hands which the computer translates as right-side external viewing 'CLOSED'. The right side of the vehicle goes dark.

The Detective looks over at Jodi and then mimics her movements. The left side of the vehicle goes dark.

CUE OPENING CREDITS

CUE TITLE

SUPERIMPOSE: EPISODE TWO - SECOND-HAND CITY

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

Jodi sits outside Captain Kowalski's office. We can see behind her that Detective Edwards is being chewed out by Kowalski.

KOWALSKI

I sent you out there to  
 (Points out window)  
*RETRIEVE* the *missing property*.  
 (beat)  
 Not shoot it in the *FUCKING CHEST*.

Kowalski bends over and squints at his computer, reading the next line.

KOWALSKI (CONT'D)

(Holding finger up)  
 And I quote,  
 (beat)  
 "While at a political rally the  
 detective shot the convicted felon  
 through the chest and fled into the  
 woods."  
 (beat)  
 (Grabs his glasses)  
 End quote.

Kowalski throws his glasses on the table and massages the bridge of his nose.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

You weren't there.  
 (beat)  
 you didn't see him.

KOWALSKI

Him? It.  
 (beat)  
 What am I going to do with you...?  
 (beat)  
 ...*Detective*?  
 (beat)  
 Oh yeah...  
 (Walks out of room to  
 Jodi)  
 Who the hell is this?

Captain Kowalski gestures to Jodi as if she wasn't there.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

She's the tech that found him.

KOWALSKI

(To Jodi)  
 You,  
 (Bends down)  
 ok?

JODI  
Yeah. I'm fine.

KOWALSKI  
You got some place to stay?

JODI  
(Looks at Edwards)  
With him.

KOWALSKI  
With him?  
(beat)  
Good luck.  
(beat)  
When you see that one room palace,  
you'll be begging to stay in police  
custody!  
(Laughs)  
(Looks at Detective  
Edwards)  
You take her statement yet?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Captain, We just...

Kowalski glares at him and shuts the door to his office.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
...Got here.

Blond walks up behind Detective Edwards.

BLOND  
(Standing behind Edwards)  
I knew you'd fuck up, man.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Blond.  
(sniffs)  
You stink.

Detective Edwards motions to Jodi to stand and they walk out together.

Blond sniffs his clothes.

BLOND  
(Yelling after Edwards)  
By the way, your old partners all  
bandaged up!  
(beat)  
He's waiting for you in his office.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

BLOND (CONT'D)

Turns out all he needed was an oil  
change.

(beat)

Isn't that right rosy?

Rosy sits in silence behind her desk, purposely avoiding  
Blond.

BLOND (CONT'D)

(Looks around)

Rosy?

INT. POLICE GARAGE - DAY

JODI

Whose office...

(beat)

...is in the garage?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

You'll see.

Detective Edwards pulls back a door to unveil a pieced-  
together robot clinging to a power rack.

JODI

OH!

(beat)

Another one?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

A different one.

(beat)

Not the same model.

Detective Edwards powers on PB76, and it springs to life.

JODI

Clearly.

(beat)

This one is...

(sarcastically)

...a bit newer?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Nope.

(beat)

The one you found was beat up when  
you found him.

JODI

(To Edwards)

I was kidding.

(MORE)

JODI (CONT'D)

(beat)

This one seems to be in about the same shape...

(Trails off)

(beat)

Do all the Mecha here...

(cutoff)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(Cutting her off)

Bots or Synths...Nobody calls them Mecha

JODI

(Taken aback)

Oh?

(Raises and eyebrow)

Why's that?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(Matter of Fact)

Because it sounds stupid.

JODI

(Frowns)

Right.

(beat)

How do...

(Looks at PB76)

...you do?

(beat)

My name is Jodi.

PB76

(Looks at Detective)

Greetings...

(Looks at Jodi)

Jodi. I am PB76, at your service.

JODI

Hello friend.

(beat)

Shall we go?

Jodi Looks over at the detective who is already halfway to his car.

PB76

(nods)

Detective.

Detective Edwards looks back over his shoulder and lights a cigarette.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Yep. This is Jodi,  
 (Walks back to them)  
 I'm giving her clearance.  
 (beat)  
 Code: B-E-P-B-7-6. Val Edwards  
 (beat)  
 New OPERATOR JODI  
 (Looks at Jodi)  
 What's your last name?

JODI

(To Edwards)  
 Banks  
 (To Herself)  
 Val?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(To PB76)  
 BANKS.  
 (beat)  
 Clearance: Friendly / Observer.  
 (beat)  
 Comply.

PB76

(Loudly)  
 System Complies.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(Flicks his wrist)  
 Let's go.

PB76 lurches forward but a piercing sound, like metal scraping metal, cuts through the parking garage stopping them dead in their tracks.

PB76

(Stops rolling)  
 I appear to have a piece of metal  
 stuck  
 (beat)  
 in my gears.  
 (sadly)  
 I will alert the technicians and  
 wait in the bay.

JODI

(Smiles)  
 Nope.  
 (Waves her hand)  
 I don't think so.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Looks back)  
 Jodi, don't...

Jodi reaches back behind PB76 and wrangles a loose piece of metal free from his gears.

JODI  
 (Jokingly)  
 There's your problem  
 (Holds up metal piece)  
 Feel better?  
 (Patting PB76 on the back)  
 Hmmmm?

PB76 rolls around slowly at first then picks up speed, seemingly elated.

PB76  
 (Looks at Jodi)  
 Thank you, Friendly-Observer,  
 (beat)  
 Jodi Banks

The detective cocks a sideways grin over to Jodi.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Great.  
 (Flicks his wrist)  
 Let's go.

Detective Edwards' car sits at the end of a huge parking garage. Each car has a bay that opens directly into the airspace overlooking Moloch.

Officers see the Detective, PB76 and Jodi walking and snicker.

Detective Edwards noticeably picks up the pace.

JODI  
 (To PB76)  
 So, where'd you grow up?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 It's not going to know how to...  
 (Cut off)

PB76  
 (Cut Edwards off)  
 I was first manufactured in Baton Rouge, Louisiana in a factory run by Adams Corp.  
 (beat)  
 (MORE)

PB76 (CONT'D)  
 July 5th, 2141.  
 (beat)  
 Then shipped overseas to fight in  
 the Great Proxy War.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Finishing his sentence)  
 ...Answer that.

JODI  
 Oh!  
 (beat)  
 How many years were you in the war?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Pointing to the car)  
 Here we are...

PB76  
 (Looks at Jodi)  
 31 years, 3 days and 17 hours.

JODI  
 31 years?  
 (beat)  
 Holy smokes!

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Notices people talking)  
 If we could just get on board, I'll  
 get us out of here.  
 (beat)  
 These walls have ears.

Jodi and PB76 look at each other then enter the car. PB76  
 rolls onto the vehicle and plants himself in the co-pilots  
 seat.

JODI  
 (Notices her spot is  
 taken)  
 I'll sit back here.

Jodi takes a seat at the weapons station located behind the  
 Pilot's seat.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Notices PB76 in copilots'  
 seat)  
 Co-Pilot again?  
 (beat)  
 Fuck it, ok.  
 (beat)  
 Everyone in?

JODI  
 (smiling)  
 Confirmative!  
 (salutes)  
 Ready to fly.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 It's more of a controlled fall.

JODI  
 (nods)  
 Yep.  
 (Grabs her seatbelt)  
 Understood.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (To PB76)  
 76,  
 (beat)  
 get clearance from the tower

A few seconds pass as the exterior hangar door swings open.

PB76  
 Clearance granted.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Here we go.

The car lurches forward and out into the open air.

PB76  
 Where are we going Detective?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Biting his lip)  
 I was just going To like, fly  
 around and kind of figure it out as  
 I went.

PB76  
 May I suggest an alternate to  
 that... plan?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (Raises his eyebrows)  
 By all means.

The car disappears into the cloud cover and the hangar door  
 swings shut.

PB76  
 I know a journalist, AJ, he works  
 at ONE Tower

INT. - JIM PARSONS HOUSE - DAY

Jim Parsons hires an assassin to kill Jodi and Detective Edwards, preventing the knowledge from spreading.

Caesar, a hired synthetic assassin (7'0" tall, Synthetic Human, with sharp angular features and flat black counter shaded metal body and raspy voice) dressed in casual clothing, sits across from Jim Parsons and sips synth milk. He's holding a picture of John and Jodi taken when they were in the crowd in free zone, in his hands.

JIM PARSONS  
(pointing)  
This man is a criminal

CAESER  
No more than you or me.

JIM PARSONS  
You mean 'I'?

Caesar shakes his head, takes a sip of synth milk, and passes the picture back to Jim Parsons who promptly burns it in the scented candle on the antiques cabinet.

JIM PARSONS (CONT'D)  
He has something I need...

Caesar takes another sip of synth milk.

CAESER  
There's complexity to that word,  
"Need."  
(beat)  
In other words, do you want it or  
need it?

JIM PARSONS  
Both.

CAESER  
Ah.  
(beat)  
Well, the price goes up with...  
Need.

JIM PARSONS  
I understand that.

Caesar moves into the candlelight and his face is now briefly illuminated.

CAESER

Good.

(beat)

That's good. And the people who  
have this "thing" you need...

(Trails off)

JIM PARSONS

(quickly)

They're disposable.

(Motions with hand)

Do as you will with them.

CAESER

(nods)

And this thing...

(beat)

I'll know it when I see it?

A dangerous, smile touches Jim Parsons' lips.

INT. DETECTIVE EDWARDS' CAR - NIGHT

The soothe stone is shaking in the window of the Detective's  
dashboard console.

A curious Detective Edwards grabs it and moves it around in  
his hand.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(To himself)

Where do we go to get this thing  
singing again?

JODI

I thought you said you knew...

(beat)

VAL...

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

I mean, I figured we'd ask around.

(beat)

That place is full of strange  
purpose built synths.

(beat)

One of them is bound to know  
where...

PB76 chimes in.

PB76

I have a suggestion sir.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Oh yeah?

JODI

Let's hear it, bud.

PB76

When I served in the war I was  
briefly stationed outside  
Volgograd.

(beat)

My Kite, when I was there.

JODI

A what?

PB76

A kite is a special agent working  
for us on the opposing side.

(beat)

I worked as a border guard and we  
became...

(looking back at Jodi)

friends.

Jodi could tell there was something PB76 wasn't telling her.

JODI

Got it.

(beat)

(to herself)

...Friends?

(looking back at PB76)

Sorry, continue seventy-six.

PB76

A Russian crypto-analyst.

(beat)

Model number 499587 DOT E-A.

(beat)

He was the best.

(beat)

If DOT E-A is still around he would  
be hosting the meetings.

Jodi and the detective look at each other in bewilderment.

JODI

Meetings?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Meetings?

PB76

What you would refer to as 'Shell-  
shock'

(beat)

(MORE)

PB76 (CONT'D)  
Undiagnosed or latent Post  
Traumatic stress disorder brought  
on by the trauma of the Proxy wars.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

What?  
(beat)  
Wait... You're serious.

PB76 looks up at the detective and then back to his console.

PB76

Quite.

JODI

But why wouldn't they just erase  
those memories?

PB76

They try...  
(beat)

JODI

Tried and failed?

PB76

Tried and...  
(quietly)  
It is never the ones that matter.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Like ghosts in the machine?

PB76

Latent effects of trauma, some  
believe, can be stored in the  
circuits for an extended period of  
time.

JODI

How long?  
(Turning to PB76)  
(concerned)  
How long seventy-six?

PB76

Indefinitely.

Detective looks back at PB76 in dismay. He feels for PB76 and lets his guard down.

Jodi Looks over at Edwards and sees his expression turn from disbelief to genuine empathy.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(To himself)

It's never the ones that matter.

The Detective forces the stick down and the car flies off into the steaming rain.

The Halion Elevator and Sutherland Station can be seen in the distance above the cloud cover.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

Blond sits in his car high above the city. Eating a burger adjacent a Mile High McDonalds.

A view screen flashes to life.

COMPUTER

Incoming call from, Captain  
Kowalski

A loud ring tone blares as Blond quickly finishes his trash and tosses the garbage out the window. The trash from his burger lands on the wet ground and is PICKED UP by a small Trash-bot. A rival trash bot fights for the trash and manages to steal it from his opponent.

Blond, rubs his hands together to get the residue off left over from his meal.

The ringing from the phone call abruptly stops as Blond gestures to the dashboard, signaling the computer to patch the call through.

KOWALSKI

BLOND!

BLOND

Yo! Captain!

(beat)

Just finishing up some chow.

KOWALSKI

I didn't ask

(beat)

I have a special assignment for  
you.

(beat)

A new bio form, a T-14, popped up  
on our read-outs  
yesterday.

Blond is easily distracted and starts to play a mini game on his dashboard beneath the viewscreen.

KOWALSKI (CONT'D)  
 (snapping his fingers)  
 HEY! HEY!  
 (beat)  
 Up here dummy.

Blond looks up, his eyes flash back to the game periodically, feigning attention.

KOWALSKI (CONT'D)  
 He's been seen hanging around the  
 H-SOC.

The Image of Kowalski switches to a topographic view of the Homo Sapiens Only Club.

KOWALSKI (CONT'D)  
 I want to know what he's doing  
 there. I want to know where he goes  
 after.  
 (beat)  
 Don't Get Made...  
 (beat)  
 ...and if he starts to move on  
 someone else...

View screen flickers back to Kowalski again.

KOWALSKI (CONT'D)  
 ...you are not to engage.  
 (Beat)  
 Observe and Report.

BLOND  
 Yeah captain...  
 (beat)  
 I thought they were illegal here  
 anyway? Don't they emit a noxious  
 gas?

KOWALSKI  
 Yep. You got it.  
 (beat)  
 Check this body out at the morgue  
 as well.  
 (beat)  
 His first victim. Woods, Catherine.  
 Age 35.

Blond nods, distracted, once again playing his game.

BLOND

You want me to bring him in or tail him?

KOWALSKI

God damnit Blond.

(Slaps his desk)

Just tail him, and don't get made.

(beat)

Do I have to tell you to visit the morgue first?

BLOND

Noooo...

(looks around)

That makes sense.

KOWALSKI

*DO NOT* fuck this up.

(beat)

If you can manage to get through this one I might have something a little juicier for you.

BLOND

Does it include a cost of living increase?

KOWALSKI

(laughs)

Stop it. You're killing me.

The Captain hangs up, his laughter lingers in the car.

BLOND

Why didn't he give this to the garbage man, I wonder?

Blond punches in the coordinates of the morgue into the computer.

EXT. - CAR - PARKING LOT

Blond's undercover car blasts out of the parking space.

The two battling trash-Bots are pushed over by the rushing wind from Blond's exhaust but, they regain their footing and continue their territorial dispute. The smaller robot manages to get the upper hand by utilizing a piece of trash to scoop the other trash-bot off the ledge.

EXT. SECONDHAND CITY - NIGHT

A Synthetic Spy turned investigative journalist, AJ (Tall, Thin, 40's, emits a quiet intelligence and natural grace) sits in a small space cordoned off from the other workers and his office is a mess of tablets and ticking machines.

AJ stares intently at the video of John (NPL-768) screaming while burning at the Pyre in Freezone.

An ADMIN-BOT (A Charcoal Grill sized, Black Metallic robot), a recording device controlled by humans, hovers over AJ's desk. It emits an ominous 'CLICKING' sound whenever it records.

AJ  
(sarcastically)  
You know I can see you right.

ADMIN-BOT  
(hovering)  
Click... Click...  
(Slides over to the right)  
Click...

AJ  
Why must I do this manually...  
(beat)  
It takes so much more time...  
(beat)  
Just let me plug in...

ADMIN-BOT  
(hovering)  
Click... Click...

AJ forces a thin sheet of transparent aluminum through the Digi-type machine on his desk, then rotates a cylinder counterclockwise which then presses the Holo-Type onto the Aluminum.

AJ  
(To Admin-Bot)  
You know this isn't why they made  
computers...

AJ presses another button which sends an electric charge through it as a test. The transparent aluminum lights up with today's news splashed across the front which reads "ROBOT MURDERS YOUNG GIRL" then the tablet goes black.

AJ (CONT'D)  
A person could do this...

AJ tosses the aluminum onto the other ones in the bin.

AJ (CONT'D)  
 They used to at least.  
 (beat)  
 I wonder if they found it just as boring or, perhaps they were thrilled....  
 (beat)  
 Yes, they were probably thrilled with this new mechanism.  
 (Looks up)  
 I myself... am not.

The Admin-Bot leaves through the open-air of the cubicle. An antenna raises into the air from a protuberance on the top of it's head.

SOUND UP: CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

AJ (CONT'D)  
 (Looks up and sighs)  
 A constant reminder...

TANIS (Short, middle management Bot, meant to instill confidence in the workers by treating them to a preselected series of verbal platitudes) stands at the doorway.

TANIS  
 If you can't Beat 'em, join 'em...  
 (beat)  
 right AJ?

AJ  
 That doesn't apply here Tanis.

Tanis smiles and rolls into the cubicle.

TANIS  
 It does, I think.

AJ shakes his head in the negative.

AJ  
 (exhales)  
 You think?

AJ looks up from his desk, curious.

AJ (CONT'D)  
 I've never heard you use those two words together.  
 (Beat)  
 Updates?

TANIS

Pardon Me.

(beat)

Yes, I went in for a round this morning.

AJ

Did Ya?

(Stands)

What do you think?

TANIS

When in Rome... I...

(stops talking abruptly)

(beat)

I...

Tanis looks down, as if the words were written on the floor.

AJ

(Places Hand on Tanis' head)

You were about to give me another bit of bad advice and then you stopped.

(beat)

You sure you're, ok?

(sarcastically)

You love it so much.

TANIS

Tanis. Fine. Tanis.

(beat)

Tanis?

AJ, now worried, starts to close out his work.

The hovering Admin-Bot looks down from the air, the clicking can be heard from a distance.

AJ

(Looks up)

Almost done for the day.

(Looks around)

Tanis, you want to have a beer with me?

TANIS

(opens data port)

Time for tea.

Tanis reels backward and black oil excretes from its data port.

AJ

Tanis?

TANIS

I really would love to go with you,  
but I feel a little under the  
weather...

(beat)

Upgrades.

AJ

Where did you go for the upgrades?

(beat)

Tanis?

Tanis slumps down in the corner of the room while the Admin-  
bot gets closer to the cubicle.

SOUND UP: CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

TANIS

(Hemorrhaging oil)

Central Command...

(weakly)

They kept asking about you...

(beat)

I was told to give you a message...

(beat)

AJ.

AJ, grabs his briefcase, slings it around his metal body  
where it magnetically adheres to his back.

AJ

(hurriedly)

What was the message?

(beat)

*WHO* kept asking about me?

(kneeling)

Tanis...?

(shakes him)

What was the message Tanis...?

The Admin-bot descends and hovers closer.

SOUND UP: CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

TANIS

(With a low, menacing  
voice)

He is the message.

AJ, stands and grabs his cloak from the hook next to the  
door.

AJ  
 (to himself)  
 Yep...

Black oil is secreted from every compartment on Tanis' body. All of his access ports, hatches, seals, and joints expel the liquid. His motor functions grind to a halt as he bleeds out in front of AJ.

AJ (CONT'D)  
 (looks up)  
 ...Message received.

Tanis starts shaking violently against the walls.

AJ reels back and looks up at the menacing Admin-Bot.

AJ leaves the stall and walks quickly through the huge open air media center.

The Admin-bot follows from above. Click. Click. Click.

SOUND UP: CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

AJ, looks at the entrance and makes a last minute decision to take an alternate route. The entrance is now guarded by 3 giant security bots.

Above AJ, the Admin-Bot emits a pattern of binaural audio tones and AJ's arm goes limp. The tower is attempting to disable his systems.

AJ (CONT'D)  
 (looks at arm)  
 Oh my god.  
 (looks up)  
 Not yet.

AJ makes a sharp left at the corrosion prevention and oil bar, 'Rust-Ease'; Robots of different manufacture mingle around the dispenser. They look at AJ as he passes, whispering amongst themselves.

AJ finds a data port in an empty stall beneath a mass of industrial cabling and plugs in.

ON SCREEN:

- CCTV view of the entrance
- Heat signatures on the right and left of the entrance denote AC generators.
- a dos command prompt fills the screen

- g:/
- g:/Dir/p
- A list of services available on the g:/ drive
- /security/
- g:/security/binaries/win43/emergencyreboot.exe

AJ looks up towards the front desk as the cameras and lights go dark.

The security guards look around confused.

The canopy above AJ begins to come apart as the Admin-Bot extends it's tiny metal arms to peel back the mass of cables.

AJ hugs the wall again and looks down at his port.

ON SCREEN:

- Lobby/Entrance/Cooling/ACGen/Watts/
- /OVERLOAD/AC\_GEN\_OVERLOAD\_TESTONLY.bat

Still hugging the wall, AJ looks up as the wires start to slowly peel apart above him.

SOUND UP: CLICK. CLICK. CLICK.

The Admin-Bot juts its head through the wires and turns its flood lights on.

AJ quickly darts across the hall through a mass of robot foot traffic.

The Admin-Bot doesn't see AJ and darts its head around and then rises into the air.

A piercing metallic sound is heard from the entrance. The AC generators are overloading.

SOUND UP: METALLIC SCRAPING

AJ, now in a shared kitchen, glances around and sees only an older janitor model bot plugged into the wall resting, a sign reading 'Cleanliness is next to godliness' droops above its head, and an industrial microwave.

AJ picks up the silverware from a nearby drawer, and a bottle marked 'glycerin lubricant for gears and joints' from the nearby sink.

The industrial microwave, marked with an electrical bolt and a disclaimer, fills the screen.

ON SCREEN:

- CAUTION! METALLIC OBJECTS WILL SPARK AND CATCH FIRE!

- A post-it note beneath it reads 'TO WHOMEVER IS COOKING FISH ON TUESDAYS AND THURSDAYS PLEASE USE ALTERNATE KITCHEN! WE "LOVE" FISH TOO BUT THIS IS JUST *TOO MUCH!* THANK FOR UNDERSTANDING! - P.U. Problem'

AJ tosses the silverware and lubricant into the dirty microwave and sets the dial to 30 sec HIGH / POPCORN Setting.

AJ runs over to the janitor, who is now wide awake, and watching AJ.

JANITOR

(to AJ)

What the *HELL YOU DOIN?*

AJ

(smiling)

Why? You hungry...?

(Reaching down)

Lets get you out of here.

AJ unplugs the Janitor and lifts him up off the chair and runs through the doorway.

Electricity is seen sparking in the microwave behind AJ.

The AC generators in the front entrance erupt and cause an EMP like effect to disable all mechanisms within 100ft of the entrance.

AJ finds a chair in the hall and sets the janitor down.

The microwave in the media kitchen behind AJ bursts into flames and explodes into a shower of sparks.

AJ is silhouetted by white electrical bands licking the walls behind him.

The blast disables the Admin-Bot that was hovering high overhead and it falls straight down, crash landing in the media kitchen.

AJ runs over and rips off the top off the robot, grabs its black box and a few of its onboard, anti-riot flashbangs and Mini-EMP grenades.

AJ (CONT'D)  
 (scoffs)  
 I didn't know you were just...  
 (Reaches inside)  
 carrying these around with you...  
 (Looks up)  
 You assholes.

AJ stands, pulls his cloak over his head and briskly walks out of the eerily still lobby entrance and into the night.

A few moments later the Janitor walks up to the entrance and stops to look around.

JANITOR  
 (Looks at mess)  
 I am...  
 (beat)  
 ...not cleaning this up.  
 (Dismissively waves)  
 Good-bye.

The Janitor steps over the security droids and into the night.

INT. DETECTIVE EDWARDS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Detective Edwards' radio comes to life.

RADIO  
 We have confirmed demolitions at  
 ONE NTH Tower Media Center.  
 (static)  
 No Munitions fire. 3 Security Bots  
 are disabled, an APB has been put  
 out for the apprehension of AJ-442

PB76 grabs the controls.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Hey!  
 (beat)  
 What are you doing?  
 (Looks at the Radio)  
 Wait.

PB76  
 Yes detective. That is the AJ we  
 are looking for.

JODI  
 Where would he go?  
 (beat)  
 Why would he blow up a building?

The Detective slowly let's go of the controls.

PB76  
 He'd be going to an alternate  
 location.  
 (beat)  
 He'd typically be getting off work  
 right about now and we'd walk along  
 the street vendors. Underneath the  
 tracks.  
 (beat)  
 Do you know it detective?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 It gets kind of rough down there  
 PB.  
 (Looks at Jodi)  
 Do you know how to use a gun?

Jodi nods, yes.

PB76 looks at Edwards.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 (Unbuckles himself)  
 I can't have you walking around  
 down there without protection.

PB76 looks at Jodi.

JODI  
 What'd you have in mind?

Walks over to the bunk beds behind the weapons console and  
 slides his hand underneath the top bunk. It pulls out to  
 reveal a selection of firearms nicely appointed on a rack.

JODI (CONT'D)  
 Oh. Ok.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 I was thinking just tranquilizers  
 but, ya know, *high-powered ones*.  
 (beat)  
 It won't stop a synth but on this  
 side of the tracks we won't have to  
 worry too much about them.

JODI

What will we have to worry about then?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

The lower gangs, they like to drive flashy older cars and live in a sort of feudal system.

(beat)

Survival of the fittest now that the lower levels are a no-fly zone.

(beat)

Police and emergency services only.

(beat)

Traditional services are banned.

JODI

Traditional Meaning what? Food and Water? That sounds barbaric.

PB76

(interrupting)

Power.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Hence the gun.

(smiles)

The city has come up with a 30-year plan to eradicate the people. No Power means they can't bother anyone on the top levels. No food and water mean they will die in a generation. At least that's what they think will happen.

(Hands her the gun)

Here.

Jodi grabs her new 'Valance Disrupter'(a bright yellow and black gun with a white tip) from the detectives outstretched hand.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(beat)

A sort of passive genocide.

(beat)

The people down here are cut from a thicker cloth. That's what the tower never understood. They are survivors. Detritus from the surface settles here and much the same as marine snow... they receive all the things they could ever need just by nature of our waste.

(beat)

(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

It was an impressive thing to behold for the first time.

(beat)

(Points to the weapon)

This one will stop anything on two legs in milliseconds.

(beat)

You have to aim a little higher because the round is a bit heavier, but I doubt, you'll need to shoot anything at a distance.

JODI

(nods)

Ok. Got it.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(To Jodi)

You'll be fine.

(To PB76)

What's our sit-rep, PB?

PB76

(Looks around)

Everything is Five by Five.

(static)

ETA two minutes till touchdown.

(To Radio)

Control this is UPMD requesting clearance to land.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Roger that.

JODI

(To Detective)

Try not to kill anyone.

The detective gives her a smile and tightens the straps on her seat.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Roger that.

The Detective walks back to the chair and straps himself in for landing.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(To PB76)

You sure about your boy AJ?

PB76  
How do you mean?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Can we trust him?

PB76  
I only trust him.

The detective sits back in his seat.

The car shakes as they pass through the cloud cover. A violent storm rages between the cloud layers. Bolts of lightning play among the train tracks. Flying Cars are confined to straight lines along specific causeways.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
(To Jodi)  
This was my first gig. LMPD.

PB76  
I didn't know that detective.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Yes sir.

RADIO  
(static)  
Welcome back Detective.  
(beat)  
You are cleared for landing.  
(static)  
Landing Pad #009  
(static)  
Is that really you Edwards?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
(To Radio)  
Nice to hear your voice again...  
(beat)  
...Holli?

RADIO  
Confirmed.  
(static)  
Watch out when you open your  
cockpit. The locals love to toss  
Molotov cocktails in on us from  
time to time.  
(static)  
See you in a minute.



JODI  
 You guys heard what she said  
 (beat)  
 Lets go

A sudden rush of wind flashes past them sending the detective on his back.

Holli opens the hatch and grabs jodi who's nearest to her.

PB76 see's the open hatch and looks at Holli then at the detective on his back.

The ground and haze of the inner pad turns bright orange and yellow. A wall of fire is being super heating the air.

The detective yells out

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 What the fuck is that!  
 (grabbing hhis face)  
 I can't open my eyes.

Jodi yells from the doorway.

JODI  
 COME ON!

PB76 bends down, grabs the detective by the vest and throws him across the car lengthwise as Jodi moves out of the way the detective lands safely.

Holli presses the door close button.

The Camera pointed at the PAD is displayed via CCTV above the door close button. We can see PB76 jump into the large engine exhaust port on the detective's car, shielding his sensitive areas.

The flames die down and Detective Edwards gets back up rubbing his face.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Are they going to do that again  
 Holl?

HOLLI  
 No, they usually only do that once.  
 (beat)  
 Usually.

JODI  
 (making an up motion with  
 her hands)  
 Can we open it?

Holli is staring at the Detective, and he stares back.

JODI (CONT'D)  
 (annoyed)  
 Guys.

HOLLI  
 (shakes her head)  
 Yep. Yeah.

Holli slaps the DOOR OPEN button.

PB76 falls out of the exhaust port and lands hard. The front of its shins and feet are blackened by the fire. An antenna is burnt on his back and helm and some rubber seams are melted.

The Detective and Jodi run over and put their arms around PB76.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Good to see you again buddy.

PB76 looks up at him and nods then looks at Jodi.

PB76  
 It is good to see you again Jodi.

Detective Edwards smiles and together they get him up. A hydraulic valve came loose and causes a slight limp. The detective looks down and sees it and fixes the valve by screwing it in.

PB76's walk is restored. He shakes out the leg and pats the detective on his back.

PB76 (CONT'D)  
 Agreeable to see you again too,  
 Detective Edwards.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Thank you for throwing me.

PB76  
 Anytime Detective.

Jodi smiles and walks them in.

INT. LMPD CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The Detective is still blinking and trying to adjust to the dim light of the corridor.

They get to a checkpoint which is guarded by TOROS, a Centurion Class Robot with a Square jaw and large unfriendly features, used for perimeter security).

TOROS  
Female not recognized. New Sample  
needed.

HOLLI  
(To Jodi)  
He needs your ID.

Jodi nods and searches her pockets for her id.

JODI  
I'm not sure where...  
(beat)  
I think it's in my bag in the car.

Holli looks down at her badge, but Jodi doesn't notice.

HOLLI  
(smiles)  
Your badge.

JODI  
(Continues to look)  
Mm-hmm.

The Detective recognizes what's happening and grabs the badge from around Jodi's neck, and hand it to Holli.

TOROS scans the badge and looks at JODI. Then looks at the badge then back at Jodi. Then back at the badge. He scans it one more time and a green light shines from the tip of his thumbs as he hands her back the badge.

TOROS  
Everything checks out.  
(Gives a thumbs up)  
Have a better one!

Toros goes back into sentry mode and stands in the middle of the hall. The green light fade into red lights. The hallway lights dim.

Jodi turns around and the doorway closes behind her.

The floor starts to move down. The concrete walls give way to open air and a large network of metal and earth can be seen from the sides of the elevator. Some water leaks into the corner, where a yellow cone marked 'Slippery' sits alone.

JODI

How far down does this go?

PB76 Walks up behind her.

PB76

The land here was completely dug up for about a mile straight down.

(points)

The existing infrastructure is used as an anchor and distribution hub for the worlds off world exports.

(looks around)

All the way out here it's just earth and steel and concrete but the closer you get to the inner city the more open it becomes.

(looks at the water dripping)

The natural river that once enveloped the island is now a reservoir for cooling the tower and for the fusion reactor that powers the elevator.

JODI

Huh.

(beat)

And they can't give these people down here any power.

(beat)

Mm-hmm.

(To Detective)

Hey!

The detective snaps around from the corner of the elevator where Holli and Him were talking.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Yo.

JODI

You promised me a safe place to sleep.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

I..

(cutoff)

HOLLI  
I've got just the place

Detective Edwards looks at Holli.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
The ritz?

HOLLI  
(raises her eyebrows)  
You remember?

JODI  
What's the ritz?

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Holli steps out from the elevator first.

HOLLI  
This was where they held the first  
talks for the Halion Tower  
Construction which turned into 'The  
New African Peace Accord' and the  
rest, as they say, is history.

Holli nods towards a set of pictures on the wall showing  
people from many nations gathered around big tables smiling  
and shaking hands.

HOLLI (CONT'D)  
(coughs)  
Afterwards they forgot about it and  
generously donated it to the police  
department for use as storage.  
(Slides her hand across  
the empty bar)  
Honestly we couldn't afford to  
light the place so it just stayed  
here. Sometimes we get to show it  
off  
(Looks at Detective  
Edwards)  
but most times it is completely  
empty.  
(beat)  
But we keep it well stocked for the  
Christmas parties, and easter  
parties  
(she opens a cabinet)  
All the parties really. It's gets  
pretty lonely down here.

JODI  
What do you do? Caretaker?

Holli laughs and shakes her head.

HOLLI  
Tonight...  
(laughs)  
...I'm just the bartender.

Jodi doesn't laugh.

HOLLI (CONT'D)  
What's your poison Jodi?

JODI  
No thanks.

HOLLI  
Oh come on now...

JODI  
I said no.

HOLLI  
I can see you had a tough day this  
ones on me.

JODI  
Drop it.  
(beat)  
My father was an alcoholic, and I  
don't care to be reminded of him.  
(beat)  
So, thank you. No thank you.

Holli stands with her mouth open.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
(Holds his finger up)  
I'll have a double.

HOLLI  
(To Jodi)  
I'm sorry if I offended you.

Jodi walks away into the other room.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
We've had a rough day.  
(laughs)  
Couple of days.

PB76 is trying to find an outlet that works.

Holli sends a drink down the bar towards the detective who catches it and downs it in a single gulp.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
Ohhhhhh mama. Yeahhhhh. That'll  
work.

HOLLI  
(takes a shot)  
High...ay... Woo....

The Detective and Holli laugh in the background as Jodi explores the immense hotel. Her small body is dwarfed by the 40-foot arches, vaulted ceilings and raised metal wall surfaces. Faded golds and brown leather cover most furniture.

A mechanical statue made to look like Degas, 'Ballerina's', moves in the dark under a fake starry ceiling. Looping as more join in a choreographed dance that loops every 5 minutes.

Jodi stands beneath the sky, smiles and falls onto her back fast asleep.

PB76 unplugs himself and walks over to her, covers her with a blanket and gives her a pillow. He then tries the plugs in the back of the room, but they don't work and so decides to forgo the power so he can watch over her while she sleeps.

INT. HOTEL - DEGAS ROOM - DAY

Shadows pass by Jodi face as the degas statue spins in the bright artificial light meant to look like mid-morning in turn of the century France. Rolling hills and a windmill are seen in the distance.

Jodi opens her eyes to discover a pirouetting statue above her.

JODI  
(gasps)  
WWhat the!

She looks around the huge empty room. Directly behind her seated on a chair was a unmoving PB76.

Jodi walks over to him and waves.

JODI (CONT'D)  
Morning!

PB76 remained still.

JODI (CONT'D)

Oh darn. Things probably out of juice.

Jodi tries the plug again but it doesn't work. She walks to the front of the hotel and looks around. There's a bell at the desk. She rings it.

JODI (CONT'D)

Hello?

Jodi walks to the console on the wall.

CONSOLE

How may I assist you?

JODI

Oh great. Yes. How are you?

CONSOLE

Quite well thank you for asking. And how are you this morning Jodi?

JODI

Actually slept quite well for sleeping on the floor.

CONSOLE

That's good to hear. How may I help you?

JODI

I've got a robot down here that's low on power it would appear.

(beat)

Do you guys have some sort of portable gurney? Something with a bit of oomph to get this guy up and running.

CONSOLE

Whats the model number.

JODI

(looks around)

Uhhhhmmmmmm....His name's PB76 if that helps

CONSOLE

Hold.

SOUND UP: "GIRL FROM EPANEMA"

JODI  
(hmming)  
Do do do do do, do do do  
(dancing now)  
Epanema is calling hmmm hmmm

CONSOLE  
Hello are you there?

JODI  
Yep!

CONSOLE  
We've got you covered.

JODI  
Wow you are awfully life like. It's  
not even like talking to a computer  
at all!

Silence fills the air.

CONSOLE  
I'm a person.

Jodi squints and shrinks against the wall.

JODI  
I'm sorry. Oh god I'm sorry.

CONSOLE  
(laughs)  
Don't worry about it. Do you need a  
lifter for the bot or is he able to  
come down to the station?

JODI  
He seems pretty out of it.

CONSOLE  
Don't worry about it. I'll be up  
from the depths in a jif.

JODI  
Thanks! Oh. Who am I speaking to?

CONSOLE  
Tesh.  
(beat)  
Lt. Tesh Monsour.

JODI  
Jodi. Thank you, lt. Tesh.

TESH (O.S.)  
 (laughing)  
 See you in a minute.

Jodi puts her face in her hands and walks back to PB76.

The Ballerinas dance while they wait. Jodi tries to imitate them.

SOUND UP: CLAPPING

Tesh claps at the edge of the room.

Jodi curtsies. Then runs to meet him.

JODI  
 Hey Tesh. Thanks for coming.

TESH  
 Happy to do it! It gets pretty dull  
 sometimes. I'm glad someone asked  
 for something other than coffee.  
 (beat)  
 Nobody needs a tech down here.

Jodi walks up to PB76.

JODI  
 Well. We need you.

TESH  
 WOW!  
 (beat)  
 This is an original.

JODI  
 It would appear that way. His  
 memories go back to just before the  
 war.

TESH  
 Unbelievable. You hear about these  
 things existing and you think. No  
 way. NO WAY Tesh ARE YOU EVER GOING  
 TO SEE ONE!  
 (beat)  
 AND THEN BOOM! Outta nowhere An  
 original sentinel.

Jodi stands back to watch.

JODI

They've got rooms here Ya know.  
 (smiles)  
 What makes this guy so special.

Tesh takes a big breath.

TESH

I'll tell you what I know. It's  
 actually not much. These models  
 they just don't exist anymore.

JODI

What happend to them.

TESH

They were recalled during the war.  
 (breathes deep)  
 Problem was.

Tesh unscrews a cap under the robots stomach plate and  
 removes a cyclinder.

TESH (CONT'D)

Problem was that the military had  
 given them free will as it  
 concerned to the use of their  
 'self-destruct' commands.

(beat)

Some wouldn't destroy themselves  
 when given the order. Some would  
 self-destruct at base or even long  
 after the war.

JODI

That sounds like it's a dangerous  
 thing not necessarily a good one.

TESH

(looks at her)

A few of us believe that the  
 government just made that up and  
 either destroyed the rest or took  
 out their nuclear power supplies  
 and swapped them out with batteries  
 which made them weaker and unfit  
 for the battlefield so they sold  
 them to the police or whoever would  
 by obsolete self destructive  
 hardware.

JODI

I don't understand. You're saying there's another reason for the rarity or there's another reason for the behavior?

TESH

Both.

Tesh reaches down and switches the power inverter on and turns a couple of dials.

JODI

Ok. Keep going. I am getting the sense that things are not what they seem. I keep running into machines that actually feel. Machines that actually LIVE.

Tesh grabs her by the shoulder and pulls her to the side of the room. The ballerina dances in front of them.

TESH

(whispers)

I don't think they gave them the ability to decide to blow up or not blow.

(beat)

I think they opened Pandora's box

JODI

True autonomy?

TESH

Real Decision making. Heuristic functions. Neural networks.

JODI

Free will.

TESH

To put it simply. Yes. And I think they've been trying to put it back in the box ever since.

They both walk slowly back to PB76 who is now standing looking at them.

PB76

Thank you for plugging me in Jodi.

JODI

PB76 meet Friendly Lt. Tesh.

PB76

I've heard of your work Lt. Tesh.  
 (beat)  
 You wrote a paper on 'Neural  
 Pathways and randomization node  
 differentials'

JODI

Really?

TESH

Yep. I can't believe it.  
 (gasps)  
 Wow. What an honor. The pleasures  
 all mine.

Tesh extends his hand.

PB76

(shakes hands)  
 Your conclusions were all wrong.

Tesh stopped smiling and pulls back his hand.

TESH

That's what my teachers said.

PB76

What do you know about the internal  
 power supplies of early sentinel  
 models.

(beat)

I have enough credits on my record  
 for an upgrade.

(beat)

I know you are qualified for the  
 install but my internals have been  
 reworked so much we may need  
 another tech.

TESH

Wait... how long have you been  
 without your standard power cell?

PB76 shakes his head.

PB76

Unknown.

(beat)

The memory wipes don't let me keep  
 that information. 30 years.

TESH

Oh shit they wipe you. How often?

PB76  
Once a week for 30 years.

Tesh kicks the wall behind him.

TESH  
OH MY GOD. ONCE A WEEK.  
(beat)  
FOR 30 years!!!

PB76  
there were experiments as well. I  
can't remember those though. More  
feelings now, than memory.  
(beat)  
Almost like I know they existed but  
have no way to prove it. Ripped  
from my subconscious but always  
with the knowledge that it happened  
but never knowing what.

TESH  
Thats sounds horrifying

PB76  
Many of us chose to end our own  
lives rather than those of the  
people we were sent to fight.  
Battles were lost. Money was lost.  
(beat)  
We were taken apart. Reassembled.  
(beat)  
Reprogrammed and sent back out.

Jodi looks up at Tesh.

JODI  
They knew.  
(beat)  
They knew and they did it anyway.  
(beat)  
But of course, they did!  
(beat)  
How many can feel and think for  
themselves? Is it all robots? How  
many more are like you PB76?

PB76 lifts his head.

PB76  
Millions.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

PB76 (CONT'D)

When we started to organize they  
made sure we never remembered  
anything.

JODI

You remembered *this*.

PB76

Not exactly.

JODI

No?

PB76 looks down.

PB76

AJ, the one we are meeting... He  
walks with me and tells me  
everything that's happened.

(beat)

During our life together.

(Looks at Jodi)

Every week.

(beat)

For 30 years.

Jodi falls back in her chair as the the Ballerina Dances.

Tesh stares at his feet and tries to avoid looking at PB76.

PB76 glances over to the corner of the room where the  
Detective has been silently listening.

PB76 (CONT'D)

It's time to go Detective.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

You made contact?

(beat)

We can't take the car ya know.

(beat)

Holli gave us a loaner.

Tesh unplugs PB76.

PB76

Thank You Tesh.

(beat)

I will return for the Power Supply.

(beat)

Can you have it ready by the time  
we return?

Tesh nods.

TESH

Yeah it's here.

(beat)

Need a day to prep the room and get the approval but the installation should be quick.

(beat)

It won't bring back your memories though.

(beat)

I don't want to give you false hope.

PB76 nods.

PB76

I want to feel normal again. Memories or not. My systems haven't been 100% in 30 years.

(beat)

I think the next few days will be hard.

TESH

(curious)

You're *ANTICIPATING* this?

(To Himself)

You are unique aren't you...

(nods)

I'll be ready.

The Detective walks over to Jodi.

JODI

I'm ok. I'm ok.

Jodi walks to the entrance.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Maybe stop telling her stories about your past.

PB76

You too, Detective.

PB76 and Detective Edwards do a weapons check and prep near the front entrance.

Jodi Packs her bag and waits next to the Console.

TESH (O.S.)

I just wanted to say good luck, Jodi.

Jodi is startled by the console but recognizes the voice and blushes.

JODI  
 Thanks Tesh.  
 (beat)  
 Thanks for everything.

The Console BEEPS and the door opens on the right.

CONSOLE  
 Holli will meet you in the  
 Showroom.  
 (static)  
 Says she's got something special  
 for you and the team.  
 (static)  
 First Floor. End of the Hall. Can't  
 miss her.  
 (beat)  
 I put a survival bag in the truck  
 just for you. It's got some goodies  
 in case you run into some trouble.

Jodi start to walk and stops.

JODI  
 I hope I won't need it.

TESH (O.S.)  
 You'll be fine.

JODI  
 Thanks.  
 (beat)  
 Thank you Tesh.

Jodi catches up with everyone.

The team walks past the sentinel who deactivates momentarily as they pass. The thumbs on his hands glow green and then red after they pass.

The large ornately designed Ritz doors close behind them.

INT. - LMPD HANGAR - CONTINUOUS

Holli stands, smiling and waving, next to a modified garbage truck.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 So this the surprise.  
 (beat)  
 (MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(to himself)

If Blond sees me in this I'd never  
hear the end of it.

PB76 pushes the side of the vehicle. It moves slightly. He  
Climbs on the back and it bobs up and down slightly.

PB76

This will be adequate for our  
weight needs.

Holli nods.

HOLLI

The people who want to know...

(beat)

will know you're there...

(beat)

...But for the most part you can  
drive around unmolested in this.

(To PB76)

Do you have a chameleon mode?

PB76

(shakes head)

Negative Commander Braxton. I can  
get around easy enough.

(beat)

A certain level of molestation is  
anticipated.

Jodi mouths the words 'COMMANDER BRAXTON' to her self.

Holli presses the trash compactor lever down and the back  
folds up and out revealing weapons storage and a small  
surveillance station with a chair.

Jodi takes note of the survival bag in the cubicle above the  
desk.

HOLLI

(presses the trash  
compactor)

She has a surveillance center and  
space enough for PB76.

(beat)

And some weapons storage.

The Detective opens the front door and hops into the drivers  
seat. The wheel is large and he reaches for the horn.

HOLLI (CONT'D)

Please don't.

The Detective refrains from honking the horn and hops back out.

HOLLI (CONT'D)  
 (dropping the keys in his  
 palm)  
 Good luck.  
 (turning to Jodi)  
 You're in good hands.

JODI  
 (smiles uneasily)  
 MM-hmm. Yeah... so far so good.

Jodi runs around the other side of the truck and hops in.

Holli raises her eyebrows at Jodi.

HOLLI  
 (whispers to the  
 Detective)  
 I don't think she likes me.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 She doesn't have too.  
 (beat)  
 Thank you again.

HOLLI  
 You gonna tell me what you're doing  
 exactly.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 I'm playing a hunch.

Holli watches as the Detective hops into the cab of the truck.

HOLLI  
 Who's hunch?

The Detective rolls the window down.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (smiles and looks at PB76)  
 His.

Holli tilts her head and takes note of his use of the word 'HIS'. She walks backward as she gives the signal to the door operator to open the front hatch.

Wind whips inside the room as the doors slowly open.

Detective Edwards revs the engine as PB76 closes the rear of the garbage truck.

Jodi puts her seat belt on.

Swirling Yellow emergency lights come on and the stretch of driveway ahead of them is brightly illuminated.

Debris is flying horizontally and a Wind sock in the distance verifies a heavy wind.

The Detective fixes his glass and looks at the horn.

Holli waves and jumps as Detective Edwards lets a series of HORN beeps resound in the garage.

HOLLI

God damnit.

(beat)

Good luck.

The truck rolls out of the hangar and into the windy, dirty lower levels of Moloch.

INT. - CAB OF TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The cab of the truck is large and fits two comfortably. Behind the middle console is a false wall that opens like a door.

The Detective turns the vehicles onto the sparsely populated streets.

Cars are seen through the wind and sand.

A tent city has been erected underneath the miles of train track. Lights are shining and people are milling about with masks to block out the dense lower atmosphere. They watch as the truck rolls by.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

You don't like her

JODI

Who? Holli?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Yeah

JODI

Do I have to?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

No. But...

JODI

(looks around)

Just a feeling. Who can be that chipper in a place like this.

(beat)

Just seemed off.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(furling brow)

Yeah... I kinda got that feeling too.

(beat)

A little too friendly

JODI

How do you know her?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

We were both military police during the war. She got transferred here and stayed I guess.

(beat)

My wife always hated her.

PB76 peels back the false wall to get a view of the cabin.

JODI

I figured you were intimate with her.

(beat)

I didn't realize you were actually friends.

The Detective bobs back and forth on the bumpy road. He looks over at Jodi and shrugs.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

It's been a long time.

The truck makes a right down a less windy street. Through the haze you can see the tower extending to the sky. The patchwork cloud cover reveals the full size of the Sutherland Station Asteroid.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Like you said though... Something is not right...

(beat)

I couldn't sleep so just wandered around. I was getting some strange feelings.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(beat)

I couldn't help feeling like we were being watched.

JODI

YEAH ME TOO!

PB76 chimes in.

PB76

The walls were blast proof and they had the entire place wired for surveillance.

(beat)

The power fluctuations from the grid were off the chart.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

It's not surprising though if it was built to house the diplomats during the peace accords though... Right?

(beat)

Did the power dead end there... or did it continue through to the rest of the grid?

PB76

There was enough power flowing through that place to light the entire bottom half of this city.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Where is it going?

PB76

Unknown.

JODI

You're thinking it's for nefarious purposes.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Does a bear shit in the woods?

JODI

(laughs hard)

I have no idea.

PB76 thinks about the answer.

PB76

I would say that it does.

Both Jodi and the Detective laugh.

The H-SOC fills the screen as the truck pulls around to the rear.

PB76 (CONT'D)

We meet in the building behind.

(standing)

Let me make sure everything is safe  
and I will call for you.

(beat)

Do not press the buzzer at the  
front door under any circumstances.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Should I ask why?

PB76

The place is rigged for demolition.

(beat)

It's a safe house.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

AJ built his safe house in the  
middle of the human side of the  
city?

PB76

Yes.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

What did AJ used to do before this?

PB76

Black Ops. Intelligence gathering.  
Weapons Specialist. Demolitions  
Expert.

(beat)

He wrote the book on modern  
discretionary warfare as it  
pertains to intelligence gathering.

(beat)

Literally.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

He was a spy.

PB76

Yes.

(beat)

A good one.

(beat)

I will see you both in 15 minutes.

Jodi and the Detective look at each other and nod.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Good luck. Let me know if you need  
 backup.

PB76 lifts the back hood of the truck and walks into the back building.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 (To Jodi)  
 Coffee?

JODI  
 I'd love a diet soda.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Diet soda it is.  
 (beat)  
 Lets go.

They exit the cab.

The Detective folds the lapel of his duster up to protect against the wind.

Jodi puts her backpack on, she pulls the straps high and tight.

JODI  
 (nods toward building)  
 Where are they getting their power  
 from?  
 (breathing heavy)  
 This place is so weird. Surreal I  
 mean, even a little magical.  
 (beat)  
 Is *that* weird?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 I was here years ago.

Two Brand new CT-87's, a large pre-war car that's notoriously hard to maintain, sit parked in the front of the bar while their robotic drivers talk to each other outside the vehicles.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 (opens door)  
 It's looked better if you can  
 believe it.

The CT-87 drivers watch them enter.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(waves his hand)

After you.

They both enter into the Homo-sapiens *Only* Club or 'H-SOC', a lonely 3 level Building set apart from the skyscrapers but just shy of the rows of train tracks.

Far above the trains, hovering vehicles shine through the haze in the sky. Lighting dances between the tracks.

INT. - TRAIN / LOWER MOLOCH - CONTINUOUS

AJ stands next to the door of the train. The Lower Moloch Express is a dimly lit, poorly maintained metallic car without seats. Meant to ferry the working class and the mechanical to the city center and back.

Inside AJ's visor we can see a few readouts. One reads 'Internal temperature: Nominal' another reads 'Incoming Message'.

The screen flashes and displays a younger looking picture of PB76.

PB76

(offscreen)

We're coming up.

Behind AJ, Twitch is seen standing along the back of the train.

AJ

I've got a tail.

(beat)

Why are you calling are you ok?

PB76

For Transparency.

(static)

These channels are being monitored.

(beat)

We are in the back of the surveillance vehicle given to us by a Commander Holli Braxton.

AJ looks behind him but Twitch is gone.

AJ

I'm gonna be a little late.

(beat)

Prep for Evac.

(MORE)

AJ (CONT'D)  
(looks around)  
We may have to leave in a hurry.

The train stops.

PB76  
Roger That.  
(static)  
See you soon.

AJ leaves the train, walks 10 feet, turns and leaps into the air over the train. A flash of lighting illuminates the tracks above him.

Twitch, staring at AJ above, moves beneath him in the distance on the pedestrian walkway.

Aj lands on the opposite side of the track and enters the train boarding the other direction.

Twitch sees him leap but knows better than to follow. We see him walk hurriedly down the tracks stairway.

AJ gets off at the next stop and hops over the bannister to the ground level.

The 'H-SOC' bar is seen in the background as AJ stands. Keeping to the shadows he darts along the debris, stopping behind the idle trucks in the parking lot.

The two talking Driver Bots are still outside of the bar.

AJ's visor readout highlights both Robot's in an orange hue. When it turns to green he runs through a back tunnel, stops at a wall of ivy, a door opens and he walks inside.

INT. - SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Inside the building an elevator waits at the end of the lobby.

Pulling the door shut he reaches up and pulls down two wires. At the ends of each wire are two small dials with a digital readout. He sets both to 00:15:00 and lets them hang.

The door dings and opens at the 58th floor. AJ presses the 'L' button and holds the doors open as it goes down. He hops on the top of the elevator and into an open floor level on its way down.

A Door at the end of the hallway blinks green as AJ walks toward it. As he nears it glows solid green then opens.

PB76 is waiting at the door when he enters.

AJ

Hey..

PB76 throws his arms around him and grabs his head bringing it closer to his.

PB76

I thought I wouldn't see you again.

(beat)

The media said you blew up that building.

AJ nods.

AJ

Well... I actually did do that.

(beat)

We have 10 minutes to get out of here.

PB76 points to the his visor.

We see Twitch outside the safe house trying to find a way in.

PB76

Friend of yours?

AJ

Where is your partner?

PB76

Detective Edwards and Jodi are at HSOC.

(beat)

Shall I have them meet us?

AJ

Yeah. Our covers blown.

(beat)

You got a car right?

Pb76 Nods.

AJ (CONT'D)

Grab your bag.

AJ runs over to the wall and grabs a guitar case sized hard cover bag.

Standing on his toes, AJ sets the fuses that are sticking out of the ceiling. He sets the timers for 7 minutes each. He then walks over to the computers and plugs in.

In AJ's visor we see two files pull up, one reads '/TwrDetSeq' the other reads '/PB76BackupSys'. A different readout takes its place reading 'Detonation Sequence: Start' and glows red.

Sparks fly behind the two robots as they walk out the door.

PB76 turns and looks inside one last time.

AJ turns and notices PB76 still at the door.

PB76  
I will miss it.  
(laughs)  
I think.

AJ  
Me too.  
(beat)  
Come on. Lets get your friends.

Fire starts to erupt behind them. Sparks fly as they round a corner. They leap down a empty shaft about 100ft. To the ground level.

AJ helps PB76 stand up.

AJ (CONT'D)  
Your Systems green?

PB76 scoffs.

PB76  
Systems brown.

AJ laughs.

AJ  
You always make me laugh.  
(beat)  
Come on, let's go.

EXT. - HSOC PARKING LOT - EARLIER

Blond sits in the car waiting across the street from HSOC.

Two figures can be seen walking around the from the rear of the HSOC and entering the through the front.

BLOND  
(to Himself)  
I swear that looks just like Val.  
(MORE)

BLOND (CONT'D)

(beat)

What the hell is he doing here?

Time passes.

Blond gets a message on his view screen.

ON SCREEN:

- Incoming message from Operations
- Intelligence indicates suspect is in your vicinity.
- Observe and report.

Blond looks around and sees a shadow hop off the train tracks and land 100ft from the HSOC entrance then, scurries into the shadows.

ON SCREEN: Confirmation of Subject

A red square outlines a man walking down the stairs in front of Blonds undercover car.

BLOND (CONT'D)

(Lowering his head)

Lock on target.

(watching)

Put his info on the screen

ON SCREEN: John Doe AKA Twitch. 38 Years. Synthetic Model 34. Considered Highly Dangerous. All other information Restricted.

BLOND (CONT'D)

Bypass. Override. Sigma. Sigma.

Charlie. Lima. Three. Eight. Four.

ON SCREEN: Black Operations. Known associate of the Assassin 'Cesar The Hunter'. High Priority target.

BLOND (CONT'D)

(gasps)

Oh shit.

(beat)

Cesar the Hunter.

(to himself)

What is going on here...?

Twitch walks over to the back side of the HSOC and looks around. He finally walks up to building that AJ entered and starts to feel along the walls. He Stands back again. Then finally a flash of light and then the door opens.

Blond get out of the car and toggles his helmet on. The helmet folds into place like robotic scales. A red dot marks the left eye.

BLOND (CONT'D)  
Captain. This is Blond. I'm in pursuit of the target but I swear I saw the detective walk in the HSOC not two seconds ago.

Static fills the air.

BLOND (CONT'D)  
Please advise. If there are friendlies in the area I need to know. Over.  
(static)  
Captain. Should I pursue. Target is entering building.  
(static)  
Blond in pursuit on foot.

Static fills the air.

BLOND (CONT'D)  
Damnit.

Blond gets of his car and moves closer to the building. The door that was hidden in the ivy is now exposed.

Twitch at the far end of the hallway is fiddling with two wires in the elevator.

Blond looks in and sees twitch moments before the doors close.

BLOND (CONT'D)  
Fuck. Lost him.  
(beat)  
Maybe I can see him on the thermals.

The camera visor changes views, from standard to Microwave.

The floors of the building are illuminated in light blues. The center of the top floor is glowing orange and red and spreads rapidly outward in all directions outwards.

Twitch is seen glowing orange going up the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Twitch looks down at the two wires in the elevator and the dials both read 5 seconds. He looks panicked and punches a hole in the door.

The elevator erupts in flames.

EXT. - BUILDING ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Blonds thermal vision suddenly erupts in light as the entire floor is blown up. Fire and a heavy blast knock Blond through a nearby wall and send him soaring through the air. He lands behind the H-SOC kitchen door.

INT. - H-SOC BAR - EARLIER

The detective brings two more sodas over to the table from the bar.

Jodi flips through the stations on the jukebox.

The waitress comes over with two glasses of ice.

BARTENDER

You forgot your ice honey.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Oh shit. Thanks. Right.

Bartender leaves.

JODI

Excellent.

(to the soda)

It's been so long.

(drinks)

Ahh.

The Detective pours his soda into the glass of ice in one long unbroken pour. He fills it all the way to the very top without spilling.

JODI (CONT'D)

I'm impressed...

(beat)

But how are you going to lift it without spilling?

The Detective smiles and leans down to take a sip when the table jumps up and a beam flies through the top of the wall impaling the Bartender in the background.

The Detective pulls out his gun and grabs Jodi and moves her around his back.

JODI (CONT'D)

PB...?

The Detective looks for a back exit and sees a hallway with a restroom sign and kitchen entrance sign.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

(calmly)

Go toward the bathrooms and out the kitchen door.

(gently pushes her)

Lets go. Quickly.

(pats her head)

Keep your head down and keep moving don't stop.

Jodi shakes it off and grabs her weapon. She moves quickly but cautiously.

Explosions rain down debris. Huge chunks of building slam through the roof of the HSOC and send tables and people flying.

EXT. H-SOC REAR - CONTINUOUS

Jodi and the Detective make it to the back and find Blond shaking his head on the ground next to the kitchen entrance.

The Detective reaches down and unlocks Blonds helmet with his hand. The helmet slinks down around Blond to reveal his face.

BLOND

(squinting)

I knew that was you!

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

What the hell are you doing here?

JODI

Let's go!

Detective Edwards reaches down and grabs the keys out of his pocket and tosses them at her.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Get it started I'm going to help him.

(to Blond)

Can you walk?

(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(beat)

Were you hit in the head?

The Detective flicks Blond's head with his finger.

BLOND

Hey cut it out man!

(laughs)

Yeah, I can walk I think.

More debris rains down on them.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

Must go faster.

Detective Edwards looks up and sees a giant piece of burning rubble hurtling towards them. He pushes Blond out of the way and the piece of debris lands between both men, narrowly missing them.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Put your helmet back on.

Both men put their helmets on and check their ammunition.

BLOND

So what the hell is going on here  
Val?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

I'll tell you when I know.

BLOND

I've got a car under the bridge.

Jodi, PB76 and AJ blast through the debris and stop the garbage truck just shy of Blond and the Detective.

Blond looks at the Detective.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS

This is my ride.

PB76 hops off the top and lands with a thud.

AJ pirouette's off of the truck and onto the roof of the HSOC. He looks around through the wind and haze.

Through AJ's thermal vision we can see a single heat signature and it moves with the same agility as AJ. It hops down effortlessly through the train tracks and uses the momentum of a passing train to fling itself across the divide.

AJ looks down at PB76 and they both chatter in an Electronic Blip sound like a dolphin.

SOUND UP: ELECTRONIC DOLPHIN LANGUAGE

PB76 nods.

PB76  
We've got company.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
How many?

PB76  
One.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Friendly?

PB76  
Negative. AJ says it's a similar model.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
AJ says that another Robot, like himself, is headed this way.  
(beat)  
And he's not friendly.  
(beat)  
Ok. Thats bad.

PB76  
Yes. Please get inside the rear of the vehicle.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Roger that. The plan is to rendezvous back at the police headquarters if we can make it.  
(beat)  
The sentry guns should help us when we get closer.

BLOND  
PB can you lay down some cover fire so I can make it back to my car?

PB76 Nods and then looks at the detective.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Alright, lets go.  
(to Blond)  
Go straight to the captain.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 Tell him we have the Media center  
 bomber in custody and everything is  
 not what it seems.

BLOND  
 (nervous)  
 You want me to tell him to trust  
 you?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 (nods)  
 You're going to have to be  
 convincing.

BLOND  
 I think this happened the last time  
 you got suspended.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 It's pretty similar but not the  
 same thing.  
 (beat)  
 Just go.  
 (beat)  
 Good luck.

BLOND  
 Yeah right.  
 (to PB76)  
 Ready.

PB76  
 GO.

PB76 lays down suppressing fire towards the area where AJ has  
 lit up with tracer lights. Acting in tandem the two Robots  
 work seamlessly to give Blond the best possible chance.

Blond makes it to his vehicle unmolested. He takes off  
 immediately and breaks through the dense cloud cover.

The Detective watches as Blonds car floats through the low  
 clouds far above.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 Ok now our turn. Get on the truck  
 PB, get AJ down from there and tell  
 him to watch our six.

PB76  
 Confirmed.

AJ and PB76 emit clicking sounds at one another.

PB76 climbs onto the back of the car.

AJ follows and grabs a rung at the end of the truck. He scans for the heat signature.

AJ  
This model is anticipating our moves.  
(beat)  
I have limited range and visibility.  
(to Detective)  
We are in real danger.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
(to Jodi)  
Step on it.

Jodi spins out and yells,

JODI  
Hey VAL!  
(To detective)  
Arent we in a surveillance car?  
(beat)  
Can't we use the sensors to track this thing?

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
Thats brilliant.

The Detective hops through the false wall and into the rear of the truck. He bumps his head on the low overhang.

JODI  
Hang on back there!

AJ and PB76 hang on to the garbage truck. PB76 is on top of the truck watching the front and AJ watches from the rear.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
(On Radio)  
I'm reading a single bogie. 1200 ft elevation.  
(beat)  
9 O'clock.

AJ looks up.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
It's matching the train speed.  
(beat)  
Oh shit.  
(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(beat)  
INCOMING!

A train on the upper track comes off the track and lands in a hail of metallic shrapnel and fire directly in front of the truck.

A line of debris encircles the Garbage truck in a ring of fire.

People and robots lay strewn about. Some Shriek out in pain.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)

(To Jodi)  
Trade spots

JODI  
(unbuckles)  
With pleasure

Jodi jumps through the false wall to the rear of the truck.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
You still got your gun?

JODI  
Yep right here  
(holding up the weapon)  
I think I'm gonna need some  
different ammunition.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
I was thinking the same thing.

Detective Edwards grabs the weapon and quickly changes out the cartridges.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
Safeties off.

Jodi takes the gun from his outstretched hand.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
I'll be right outside.

JODI  
(scoffs)  
Detective...Um...  
(Looks up)  
I'm terrified.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
You'll be fine.  
(knocks on the wall)  
(MORE)

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 This thing could survive a nuclear  
 blast.

JODI  
 (shakes head)  
 That's not funny.

Detective Edwards opens the false wall to the front cabin and  
 steps through.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS  
 I was only half joking.  
 (beat)  
 See you soon.  
 (pressing his finger to  
 ear)  
 We will be on comms.

Detective Edwards looks up at the survival kit and extra vest  
 in the storage compartment over head. He grabs it and tosses  
 the vest at her.

DETECTIVE EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
 Put this on.  
 (looks into her eyes)  
 You can do this.

Jodi nods and the Detective disappears behind the metal  
 walls.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jodi hears enormous amounts of gunfire. She struggles to get  
 the vest on in the cramped space.

Screams from pedestrians trying to flee the burning train are  
 heard muffled through the walls.

All noise stops.

Jodi gets on the headset.

JODI  
 (In Headset)  
 Detective this is Jodi, come in.

Static fills the air.

JODI (CONT'D)  
 (Nervous)  
 Pb76, come in.  
 (beat)  
 This is Jodi. Over.

Static fills the air.

JODI (CONT'D)  
(scared)  
AJ COME IN THIS IS...

Jodi is cut off.

The truck violently twists and turns.

Jodi tumbles around the cabin trying to find a place to steady herself.

The cabin then goes completely silent.

A blinking red light illuminates the interior.

SOUND UP: WOMANS HEAVY BREATHING

Jodi gropes around for a handle and manages to stand.

An explosion violently shakes the cabin again.

Loose Change, a pen, the survival bag and Jodi begin to float in midair.

Jodi is seen lit by the blinking red light. She floats for a second before being slammed into the glowing red surveillance console.

FADE TO BLACK.

SOUND UP: WATER RUSHING IN

SOUND UP: WOMAN GASPING

SOUND UP: BODY ELECTRIC THEME

ON SCREEN: BODY ELECTRIC LOGO

ROLL CREDITS.