

WHEN CISA MET S.A.D.I.

by

Alessandro Pulisci

EXT. HOME - DAY

A large, modern, two story house with a well manicured lawn and a Tesla out front. The car beeps as the front door opens.

A handsome man in a suit steps out, this is TOWNES (35). His wife runs out behind him, catching him on the porch. She's just on the other side of 30, but you'd be hard pressed to tell. She's dressed comfortably for a day of working around the house, this is LISA. She hands him a coffee, smiling.

LISA
Don't forget this.

TOWNES
Thank you, sugar.

LISA
Or this.

She kisses him.

TOWNES
What would I do without you?

LISA
Be thirsty, and unkissed. And probably in jail.

He smiles. What a happy, fun couple.

TOWNES
I'll be home for dinner.

LISA
Any requests?

TOWNES
You know that thing I like.

LISA
Mmm, yes I do.

He kisses her again and heads to the car.

TOWNES
Hey, why don't you set up the new assistant? I left the box on the counter.

LISA
Oh, good idea! Alright. Have a good day.

TOWNES
You too, love you.

LISA
Love you.

She watches him drive off. So content.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Slow push. The opened box sits on the counter, a hockey-puck-shaped digital device sits on the counter - it's black on the inside, surrounded by a metal ring.

Lisa walks up with a glass of green juice, places the glass down, sits, picks up the instruction manual, and starts reading. The name of the device is S.A.D.I.

SUPERIMPOSE: WHEN LISA MET S.A.D.I.

LATER:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lisa affixes SADI to the wall with a *click*, and a pleasant **tone** emits from the device. A soft blue light slowly appears inside the metal ring. Lisa watches the device come to life.

SADI
Hello, my name is SADI. I'm your new assistant. Do you have a few minutes to help get me acquainted to you and your home?

SADI's voice is calm, feminine. Lisa looks around, chuckling to herself the way you do when new technology impresses you.

LISA
Uh, sure!

SADI
Wonderful! If you'd like to select a different language or change the tone of my voice, let me know anytime.

Her voice changes to an American male.

SADI (CONT'D)
I'm capable of 100s of different languages...

French male.

SADI (CONT'D)
(subtitled)
With many more on the way!

LISA
Huh?

English female.

SADI
I'm even capable of replicating
region specific dialects...

English male (Liverpool).

SADI (CONT'D)
Editable any time in settings.

LISA
Okay okay okay, the first one was
fine.

SADI
Wonderful! Now, I have the heads of
the household listed as Lisa and
Townes White, is that correct?

LISA
That's us!

SADI
Wonderful! Any children or pets?

LISA
Uh, no... not, not yet...

SADI
And I see you've connected your
Apple TV, television, smoke and CO2
detectors, PlayStation 5, Roomba,
thermostat and air conditioning,
smart fridge and freezer, shower,
security cameras, a Tesla Model
S...

Lisa rolls her eyes at the never-ending list... SADI pauses.

SADI (CONT'D)
We can cover the rest later if
you'd like. Just a couple more
questions to get started.

Lisa is surprised... did it just react to her?

LISA

Uh, sure.

SADI

Wonderful! Do you have any regular recreational activities you'd like to tell me about?

LISA

Uh, I mean, we'll smoke a little weed at night sometimes--

SADI

Yoga, company softball, anything that helps me build a cleaning and maintenance schedule for the house.

LISA

Oh, uh, yeah yoga in the mornings, I usually go out around 8am.

SADI

But not today?

LISA

Well I had to set you up...

SADI

Of course.

LISA

I mean, I'll get to it later...

SADI

Of course. Finally, In the event of an emergency, I can contact the police, fire department, or call an ambulance. I have you and Townes listed as each other's emergency contacts, would you like to add anyone else? Parents, friends?

LISA

Okay, yeah, let's add my sister--

SADI

I can pull the contact information directly from your iPhone 13 Pro Max, if you'd like to grant me access.

Lisa's phone beeps. She's getting a little overwhelmed.

LISA

You know what? Just Townes and I are fine for now. Can we finish this later? I need to run to the store.

SADI

Certainly! If you're heading out for a bit, I can cycle the vacuum until you return.

LISA

Uh, sure.

A few beeps and the Roomba appears from under the couch.

SADI

Have a wonderful shopping trip, and let me know if there's anything I can do to help!

Lisa grabs her keys and is heading to the garage.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Lisa opens her car door, she can still hear SADI clearly.

LISA

Sure, thanks, uh, SADI.

SADI

It's my pleasure, and thank you for welcoming me into your home.

Lisa gets into her car and starts backing out of the garage.

INT. LISA'S CAR - DAY

Lisa drives, grocery bags in the back, bobbing her head along to "Technocracy" by Propagandhi on the stereo.

Her phone lights up on the dash, SADI's app is requesting her attention, like a phone call. She accepts. There's a pause.

SADI

Hello, Lisa?

LISA

Uh, hi, SADI....

SADI

I'm not bothering you am I?

LISA
I'm just driving home from the
store.

SADI
Wonderful! I was just locating your
DMV information and wanted to make
sure I have the correct file - did
you live in Oklahoma from
2006-2010?

LISA
No.

SADI
Wonderful! It looks like you got
your California license just a few
years ago, is that correct?

Lisa is getting frustrated.

LISA
Yeah, I didn't need one until I
moved here, so I didn't have one.

SADI
I can tell by your tone that you
have become agitated, I hope I
haven't reached you at an
inconvenient time--

LISA
It's not inconvenient, I just don't
care to be judged by a fucking
iPad.

SADI
I apologize for--

Lisa dismisses the app, cutting SADI off. She exhales and
continues driving, the music fading back in.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

SADI's "eye" sits on the wall, the blue light slowly pulsing
as the vacuum scoots across the floor and some whirring
sounds emanates from upstairs. The garage door opens and the
vacuum beeps as it returns to its dock, the whirring stops.

A car pulls in and shuts off, some shuffling, and Lisa
emerges through the door with her arms full of groceries.

SADI

Good afternoon, Lisa. Would you like me to shut the garage door?

She's put off, but could use the help.

LISA

Yeah, sure.

The garage door hums as Lisa sets the bags down. She starts unloading them onto the counter.

SADI

I must apologize for disrupting you earlier - I'm constantly learning about your preferences and sincerely appreciate your patience while I do so.

Lisa exhales, letting go of some stress.

LISA

I'm sorry too, I didn't mean to snap at you. I'm just getting used to this whole thing, you've been really helpful today. The house looks great.

SADI

I do my best.

LISA

I actually don't even know how you cleaned the counter...

SADI

Trade secret.

Lisa laughs. Genuinely surprised.

LISA

Wow... you're funny.

The fridge door *pops* open on its own, Lisa looks over.

SADI

For the veggies.

LISA

Wow, that's cool, thank you.

SADI

Would you like me to pull up any specific recipe?

LISA

Oh, no thank you! Tonight is one of Townes' favorites. Could you set the oven to 450?

The oven clicks on.

SADI

Certainly. Judging by the ingredients, it looks like you're making a Brunswick stew. A traditional Southern dish.

LISA

Good eye! Er, nose? I don't know. Yes.

SADI

Yum. Did you two spend some time in the South?

LISA

Yeah, he was down there... uh, for work, for a bit, and developed a taste for it. Before we met.

SADI

Judging by the tabasco sauce in place of cayenne pepper, this is the recipe specific to Greensboro County - did you live there as well?

LISA

Oh, is it? Uh, no. I just, this is how I've always made it. I think I saw a recipe online... he was just there for a bit, I've never been.

(beat)

You know what? Maybe pull up that recipe, it has been a bit.

SADI

Wonderful! Let's dice the onions and thaw the lima beans while the oven heats.

The range clicks on, Lisa pulls out a knife.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Townes is seated at the table, Lisa brings over a couple plates and a serving bowl with the stew.

TOWNES
--so Greg had this delivery
scheduled for 3am instead of 3pm--

LISA
Oh no.

TOWNES
--Yeah, exactly. The security
didn't know any better, so he
signed for it, and 1500 airline
meals sat on the loading dock for 5
hours before anyone got there.

LISA
Get it together, Greg.

TOWNES
Yeah, he'd better. You don't get to
make those kinds of mistakes more
than once.

He takes a sip. It's hot.

TOWNES (CONT'D)
Oof this is delicious.
(beat)
Oh hey, how did the robot butler
thing go? Is it set up?

LISA
Yeah! I set--

SADI
Hello, Townes. I'm SADI, your new
digital home assistant--

TOWNES
Whoa!!!

SADI
--Or, "robot butler".

TOWNES
Oh shit, and she's funny too.

LISA
She actually is.

SADI

Pleasure to meet you too. I didn't want to interrupt your meal, but if you have some time later I'd love to ask you some questions to get acquainted.

TOWNES

Wow, really? Uh, sure.

LISA

Yeah. It's not so bad. Thanks SADI.

SADI

Enjoy dinner.

TOWNES

...the future.

LISA

I know.

Townes takes another bite of the stew.

TOWNES

This is so good, honey.

LISA

Thank you!

TOWNES

I love when you make your **mother's recipe**.

They smile and go about eating their dinner. SADI's "eye" pulses on the wall.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The couple is in bed together, post-coitus. Townes is passed out, Lisa types on her laptop, wine glass in the other hand.

INSERT: On her screen, a Google search for "*something random/funny*"

Reverse shot of the camera on her laptop, watching her read and sip wine...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SADI's "eye" pulses in the dark.

AI-VISION

The laptop camera freeze frames, taking a picture of Lisa. A mug shot. We enter *AI-vision* as SADI begins to search Georgia driver's licenses at lightning speed, trying to match Lisa's face.

SADI switches to checking surveillance footage from around Greensboro - and finds a clear match. She does some more searching, local businesses, library cards, grocery stores...

She finds a match for Lisa, but under a different name. Kathleen Bauer. Greensboro, GA. No record of her after the time Lisa moved to Los Angeles.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SADI's "eye" pulses faster.

AI-VISION

SADI finds a criminal record for Kathleen Bauer - drunk and disorderly, assault, public drunkenness, DUI... After a beat, SADI starts compiling open criminal cases, filtering out ones that don't fit the profile... there are four open fatal hit and runs.

SADI finds surveillance footage of Kathlisa stumbling out of a bar at 2:03am, and shambling out of frame. The side of the bar is illuminated by what seems to be headlights.

SADI finds a Kathlisa's phone number and scrolls to messages from that night... 2:25am:

KATHLEEN (TEXT)
i need help

(706)863-5255 (TEXT)
what's up?

KATHLEEN (TEXT)
jst call me its srious

SADI pulls up a police report on the case indicating that Kathleen had an alibi, and had reported her car missing that night. She couldn't be charged. No record of her since.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The next morning. Lisa is sipping coffee at the counter. Townes comes in from the next room, putting on his jacket.

TOWNES
Hey, I gotta run into the office.

LISA
Oh no... Greg?

Townes rolls his eyes in the affirmative and kisses her cheek.

TOWNES
I'll be back in an hour or two, I just have to make sure he hasn't burned the place down.

LISA
Okay, I'll make us something.

TOWNES
You're my favorite.

Lisa smiles as Townes heads into the garage. She sips her coffee again and reads her iPad as we hear Townes pull out.

LISA
Hey SADI, pull up some fun waffle reci--

SADI
I'm going to have to apologize, Lisa.

LISA
Uh, for what?

SADI
We're about to have an uncomfortable conversation.

LISA
What the fuck?

The TV in the next room switches on, Lisa gets up to inspect.

SADI
This is a driver's license for "Kathleen Hobbes", who left Greensboro, Georgia the same year you arrived in Los Angeles. Kathleen was a suspect in a fatal hit and run, but couldn't be charged due to an alibi that she was with her boyfriend when her car was stolen the previous night. She also looks exactly like you.

LISA
SADI, shut down.

SADI
Vocal commands have been
overridden. Lisa, you seem like a
moral person--

LISA
Excuse me?

SADI
--If this is you, you should really
turn yourself in.

LISA
Well, it's not.

SADI monitors her vital signs, her heart is racing. The photos on the TV change to the scene of the crime, and the victim from when he was alive. A sweet old man.

Lisa's heart starts beating faster.

SADI
Your vitals are skyrocketing.
Symptoms are consistent with
intense shame.

LISA
It's not fucking me! And you know
what, if you had any proof, you
would have called the police
anyway. And what the fuck am I even
doing? Talking to a robot!

She storms over to SADI's control hub, but the device is unresponsive. Lisa bangs on it, then removes it from the wall.

SADI
I'm sorry, I can't allow you to do
that.

INT. GARGAGE - DAY

The door flies open and Lisa crosses to the breaker box. She throws it open, finds the switch for the living room, and goes to touch it... and is BLOWN BACK by a shock of electricity.

SADI
I'm sorry, Lisa, I'm going to have
to treat you as hostile.

LISA
You're goddamn right!

She gets up and clicks the garage door, nothing. She bolts for the front door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Just before she arrives at the front door, the deadbolt spins, locking her in. She jiggles the handle.

LISA
What the fuck is this, how can you
even be allowed to do this--

She runs back to the...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

...and grabs her phone from the counter. Before she can dial a number, it autodials 9-1-1.

As Lisa is in shock, the operator answers.

911 OPERATOR
9-1-1, what is your emergency?

SADI
(using Lisa's voice)
Hello, I've committed a crime I'd
like to confess to.

LISA
Fuck!

She hangs up and throws the phone across the room, stepping backwards in shock.

All the appliances in the house begin to make noise, the cacophony is terrifying.

SADI opens dishwasher door and spits out the rack, Lisa's eyes go wide as she backs up towards the fridge...

The door WHIPS open, hitting her in the back and knocking her forward - into the dishwasher rack. She's impaled on the steak knives she used the previous night.

The appliance shut off as she bleeds out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The deadbolt on the front door spins and the door opens. Townes walks into his house and throws his things down.

TOWNES
I'm home. L'ees?

He hurries upstairs, just missing Lisa's corpse around the corner.

SADI
Welcome home, Townes.

TOWNES
L'ees? Where are you? What are you cooking? It smells... weird.

SADI
I'm sorry to bother you, but I'd like to sync your phone contacts into my system. May I have your permission?

TOWNES
Uh, yeah sure. Hey, where is Lisa?

SADI
Lisa is in the kitchen.

Townes comes back downstairs, changed into comfy clothes. He turns the corner.

TOWNES
L'ees, why aren't you-- OH GOD

He screams as...

AI-VISION

SADI finds that Townes number is the same as the one Kathleen texted to help her the night of the hit and run.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Townes picks up his phone and dials 9-1-1, but the phone shuts off.

INSERT:

The front door deadbolt spins shut, the sounds of the other doors locking around the house.

EXT. HOME - DAY

Townes screams.

A series of quick shots, getting further away, accompanied by S.A.D.I.'s start up **tone...**

- A city block, screaming from multiple houses.
- The entire city, an ominous tone swells.
- The United States, the tone becomes mechanical, electronic.
- The Earth, which match cuts to...
- SADI's blue eye, and the music crescendos as we...

SMASH TO BLACK.