

N.O.A.H (NEURAL ORGANIC ARTIFICIAL HUMAN)

Written by

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LOGLINE: In a future where technology reigns supreme, a lonely A.I. executive creates the perfect artificial human companion, only to discover that the line between man and machine is blurred and the true meaning of humanity is in the connections we make.

Address
Phone Number

N.O.A.H. (NEURAL ORGANIC ARTIFICIAL HUMAN)

Pilot

"Boyfriend in a Box"

ON BLACK

The sound of metal, screeching, sheering, screaming.

FADE IN:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Emergency vehicles surround the site of a derailed train.

PEOPLE scramble to get out of the train. They pull themselves up an embankment.

A WOMAN and CHILD struggle to escape a smoldering train car. The Child's coat is caught in the door.

TOM JORDAN (27), ruggedly handsome, runs to the Woman and Child. He frees the Child. The Woman and Child run to safety up the embankment.

Tom turns to follow them. His foot is stuck. He struggles.

Then--

BOOM! An explosion.

Flames launch into the air.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The sun rises.

A REPORTER stands in front the the crash scene.

REPORTER

While it's unclear what caused the train to derail. One thing is certain, Tom Jordan, will be remembered as a hero.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Rain batters the windows. We move through a clean, sparse, ultra modern penthouse apartment. A WOMAN, DR. PARDEE FINCH (45), leans on a concrete kitchen counter. She concentrates on a smart phone screen. She stops on a photo of four twenty-something women, bright-eyed, ambitious.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Stephanie (25), Teresa (25), and Sophie (25), sit on a couch. They drink wine and laugh.

STEPHANIE

You should have seen the size of the bouquet. Then I overheard her assistant talking about the amazing reservation her husband made for their Valentine's Day dinner.

Sophie pours wine into her glass.

SOPHIE

I sent myself flowers. I had to. I couldn't take one more year of people passing my flowerless desk and saying, "Oh, a nice girl like you, you'll find someone."

TERESA

Sophie, no, you did not.

SOPHIE

It's a police department. We shouldn't have stupid hearts hanging everywhere. It's nauseating. Teresa you're no better. You didn't even go to work today.

TERESA

Because I wasn't feeling well.

STEPHANIE

You work in a care home. No place better to be sick.

A younger version of Pardee (25), enters. Excited, she hands each Woman a gift bag.

Pardee
Happy Valentine's Day!

The Women take the gift bags. Each Woman pulls out a 6X12 box. Stephanie, equally alarmed and amused turns the box over in her hands.

STEPHANIE
What in the world?

Pardee
It's my new prototype, "Boyfriend
in a Box." Here let me.

Pardee takes the box from Teresa. She opens it.

Pardee
He comes with everything you need.

Pardee holds up a miniature "Finance Bro" doll complete with a black pin stripe suit, Rolex watch and a mobile phone.

Pardee
Each boyfriend has a backstory,
including where you met, what he
does for a living, and his family
details. You use the doll to access
the full program. Here look.

Pardee takes her mobile phone out. She presses the dolls head, its eyes blink. Pardee's phone comes to life.

Pardee
See, you get, perfect AI photos of
the two of you. Look here's your
vacation in Greece. You also have
text messages, emails, and videos.
Watch this one.

Pardee hands the phone to Teresa.

Pardee
It's Web, your boyfriend, falling
out of a row boat. So funny.

Teresa takes the phone. She looks at the video.

Pardee
Every Boyfriend comes with a
complete digital footprint.

Sophie looks at her doll. He resembles a hot professor.

SOPHIE

How'd you?

Pardee

It's an amalgam. I took photos of your old boyfriends, merged them with the physical attributes you like in men and used the data to create the perfect boyfriends.

Sophie shoots concerned looks at Stephanie and Teresa.

Pardee

Chris, your boyfriend, is an adjunct professor at Georgetown. He's finishing his Ph.D. in romance languages. Check your email.

Sophie picks up her phone and swipes her email open.

SOPHIE

His mom invited me to their farmhouse in Connecticut to pick strawberries.

Pardee

Pretty cool right?

Stephanie slips her box back in the gift bag.

STEPHANIE

It's kinda creepy.

Pardee shakes her head.

Teresa puts Finance Bro back in the bag.

TERESA

Pardee, its a sweet idea, but Steph's right.

Pardee

Loneliness is an epidemic. People want, need, a sense of connection. Boyfriend in a Box will make people happy and give them a sense of hope until they find their person.

STEPHANIE

I know its been hard for you, since Tom, but this-this is desperate. It's not you. Let's put the dolls away and go out, in the real world. You'll find someone new.

End Flashback.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Pardee swipes the image away. An old, grainy social media video of CHELSEA HANDLER comes up.

CHELSEA (O.S.)

I was in Whistler, three and a half, four months maybe. I came home and nine, nine of my girlfriends who were in heterosexual relationships had transitioned into full time pussy pounders, a direct result of men's behavior.

SWIPE

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN a social media video of an unbelievably handsome man lying in repose. He wears a towel. He looks into the camera.

MAN (O.S.)

You've got me for a whole day. What are you going to do with me?

The video quick cuts to an attractive WOMAN. She smiles broadly.

The video quick cuts to the Man working his way through a massive list of chores. The video ends with the man and woman walking down the aisle of a big box store looking at lawn furniture.

SWIPE

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN a social media video of the perfect picnic. A MAN and a WOMAN sit on a blanket. They watch the sunset and toast one another. An ADVERTISING VOICE rises over the scene.

ADVERTISING VOICE

The pandemic, global conflict and economic unrest has deepened the epidemic of loneliness. Today, Nous Technology has a solution. Meet Noah.

The video pushes in on the Man sitting on the blanket.

ADVERTISING VOICE

Neural Organic Artificial Human.

The video pushes in on the Woman. She smiles.

WOMAN

I spent so much time building my
career I thought I'd have a
relationship.

The Woman looks at Noah, she smiles.

WOMAN

Now, I have Noah.

The video pushes in on Noah. He wraps his arm around the
Woman. They drink wine and watch the sun set.

ADVERTISING VOICE

Pre-order your Noah today. Nous
Technology, Your Future is Now.

DING.

Pardee takes the phone to the microwave. She opens the door
and pulls out a pitiful TV dinner. She looks at it, drops it
in the sink, and walks away.

INT. UPSCALE BAR - NIGHT

The low hum of jazz music floats through the air.

Pardee, for the first time we really see her, wears a sexy
black dress, her hair is loose at her shoulders, her make up
is tasteful. She's a beautiful woman. She sits on a black
leather bar stool. She slides her drink along the marble bar
top.

A tall handsome MAN (45), in a sharp suit sidles up to Pardee
at the bar. He smiles broadly.

MAN

Can I buy you a drink?

Pardee holds up her glass.

MAN

Well, can I take you home and show
you a night you'll never forget?

Pardee sets her glass down.

Pardee

What do you think women want?

The Man stands up off the bar. He does a self assessment.

MAN
The whole package.

The BARTENDER sets Pardee's dinner down, a rare steak.

BARTENDER
He bother'n you Doc?

Pardee turns away from the Man.

Pardee
No. He's just a simulation.

She swipes her hand. The Man vanishes.

She slides her hand across the marble bar top. It disappears.
The entire bar, is a simulation. We're in--

INT. NOUS TECHNOLOGY LAB - NIGHT

Pardee stands up from the counter.

We see the Bartender's body stops at the waist. He's mounted on rails and built into the counter. He glides back into position.

Pardee
Pull up programing logs.

Out of thin air, in front of Pardee, data scrolls.

Pardee
Stop.

Pardee touches a data strand. She enlarges it: CHEESY PICK UP LINES added at 16:42, WK.

Pardee
Whitney.

Pardee pushes the data string back.

CLANG. BANG.

A door at the end of the lab opens.

DR. WHITNEY KIERCE (45), stumbles out, she buttons her blouse and giggles.

WHITNEY
Come on silly. Give it to me.

Whitney reaches for something. Whatever it is she doesn't get it on the first try.

WHITNEY

Stop. I need it.

Whitney reaches for it again. This time she pulls her white lab coat forward. DARIO KING (30), a handsome lab tech is on the other end.

Whitney pulls the lab coat and Dario into an embrace.

Pardee clears her throat loudly.

Whitney looks over at her. She puts her lab coat on. Dr. Whitney Kierce is embroidered in black letters

WHITNEY

Pardee girl, why are you here? I told you I got this.

Pardee ignores the annoying play on her name.

Pardee

You messed with Noah's algorithm.

Dario steps back.

DARIO

Will that be all doctor Kierce?

Whitney reaches into her lab coat. She takes out a silver controller. She pushes a button.

WHITNEY

Thank you Dario.

Dario freezes. His android eyes stare open.

Pardee

What are you doing?

WHITNEY

Test drive. For science.

Pardee

You're married. This is a place of business, and he's a research dummy, not some, some--

WHITNEY

What?

Pardee
Toy! He's not a toy.

Whitney pushes a button. Dario blinks and walks to a corner exam chair. He lies down and closes his eyes.

WHITNEY
Oh contrar, the Dynamic Autonomous Robotic Intimacy Operator is a toy, a pleasure bot for those who want to have fun, not invest in a life-long commitment, like your boy.

Pardee walks to the Man from the bar.

Pardee
He's not a boy.

He is strapped to a standing gurney. This is NOAH.

Pardee
Marek is already running ads for Noah. He's not ready. You messing with his algorithm isn't helping.

WHITNEY
Noah is supposed to be the perfect companion. He has to be able to learn, adapt, and choose the right thing to say and do. His success is his ability to be real. Real men say stupid shit.

Pardee
Pull up test logs.

Out of thin air, a log appears. Pardee swipes through them

Pardee
We need to get his real world situational sim right.

Whitney sits on the counter. She gestures to the Bartender.

WHITNEY
Then take him into the real world.

Pardee swipes through code.

Pardee
I couldn't.

WHITNEY

You can and you should. Make him
your new boyfriend, run it like the
"meet cutes" you've programmed and
see what he can do.

The Bartender slides forward. He sets Whitney's drink down.

BARTENDER

I couldn't help but over hear.
She's right you know. We learn
better in real situations.

Whitney jumps off the counter and walks to the Bartender.

WHITNEY

You're not going to meet Marek's
deadline testing in the lab.

Pardee closes the log.

Pardee

Whitney, be serious.

Pardee unbuttons her lab coat and walks to the door.

PARDEE

Can I trust you to run his
diagnostics?

Whitney gives her a salute.

WHITNEY

It's 2055 and women are still
searching for mister right.

Pardee walks out the door.

Whitney raiser her glass to Pardee, she down the contents.

WHITNEY

They're counting on you. Take him
out.

The Bartender wipes down the counter.

BARTENDER

She needs to get out of her own
way.

Whitney nods. She slides an empty glass over.

WHITNEY

Hit me again.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Pardee stands on the street outside the skyscraper. It's quite. She walks to the corner, pulls up her sleeve and swipes up on her arm. A technology panel of apps in the form of visual options appears. She touches the CAR icon.

A FUTURISTIC BLACK TOWN CAR flies around the corner and stops in front of Pardee.

Pardee steps off the curb. She walks to the window. A RED CIRCLE appears.

ROBOTIC VOICE
Position your face in the circle.

Pardee positions her face.

ROBOTIC VOICE
Scanning

The RED CIRCLE turns GREEN.

ROBOTIC VOICE
Confirmed.

The car door unlocks.

ROBOTIC VOICE
Welcome, doctor Finch.

INT. FUTURISTIC CAR - CONTINUOUS

Pardee settles in the backseat.

A CAR SERVICE BOT like the Bartender, swivels his head around. Like the Bartender the lower half of the driver's body is built into the car.

CAR SERVICE BOT
Good, good, good evening. I'll
have, have, you home in a jiffy.

The Car Service Bot faces the road and engages the car.

Pardee, pulls her phone out. She swipes it open. She hits a Nous Technology App. She holds the phone up and scans the neck of the Car Service Bot. An image of the bot appears on her phone. She scrolls through the service logs.

Pardee
It looks like you've missed a few
doctors appointments.

CAR SERVICE BOT

The boss, boss, Mr. Delroy, keeps,
keeps, me busy.

Pardee

So I see.

Pardee looks at an image of DELROY LEONARD (45), obese, with a pock-marked face and receding hairline, he glares into the camera with an "eat shit and die" expression on his face.

Pardee

Let's get you scheduled for a check
up. Clear that glitch.

CAR SERVICE BOT

Thank, thank, thank you.

Pardee settles back in her seat. The in-seat display screen comes to life. A WOMAN on a talk show fills the screen.

WOMAN

The problem is women who don't know
how to be in their feminine energy.
Once we elected a woman president,
men just--

Pardee

Change.

The screen switches. A NEWS ANCHOR fills the screen.

NEWS ANCHOR

Valentine's day is in less than six
weeks. Will you be ready?

The CAMERA on the show set pulls wide to reveal the guest DR. MAREK ROMAN (55), she is commanding, confident and charming.

MAREK

Pre-orders for Noah 2.0 have
exceeded expectations. First, our
technology solved the labor crisis,
now we are giving the world a long-
term solution to put an end to the
epidemic of loneliness.

NEWS ANCHOR

That's bold. What about real men?

MAREK

Show me one.

Quick Cut To--

INT. CAR SERVICE BOT STATION - NIGHT

DELROY (40), lies on a dirty couch in a sectioned off part of a car service bot station. Empty beer cans clutter the coffee table.

Delroy sits up. A long deep scar runs from the center of his forehead down the length of his face to his ear. In a rage, he throws a beer can at the TV. Beer suds wash over the screen.

MAREK (O.S.)

All kidding aside, men have made themselves obsolete and undesirable. If they want to compete with Noah, they need to step of their game and become worthy of women.

A worn SERVICE BOT covered in stickers, wearing a motorcycle club vest, an eye patch, and a leather hat comes out of the corner. The Bot cleans up the beer can and wipes down the TV.

DELROY

Get y'er dumb ass outta the way.

The Service Bot looks at Delroy.

A beer can flies at the Bot.

The Bot ducks just in time to miss being hit by the can.

Quick Cut To--

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - NIGHT

The camera at the TV station pushes in on CLAIRE RUTLEDGE (35), the news anchor.

CLAIRE

Are they all named Noah?

MAREK

You can name your companion whatever you like. Your producer tells me you're partial to, Alan.

MAREK looks off camera.

MAREK

Alan, will you please join us.

The camera on the news set swings away from the stage, it tracks with a MAN walking to the News Anchor.

MAREK (O.S.)

You can customize every aspect of him. He comes with the backstory of your choosing and checks every box on your list for the perfect man.

Alan smiles. He hands the News Anchor a bouquet of flowers.

ALAN

Hello Claire, will you be my Valentine?

Claire, the News Anchor, blushes. She takes the flowers and looks into the camera.

CLAIRE

After the break, what does the continued decline in China's birth rates mean for exports?

INT. FUTURISTIC CAR - NIGHT

Pardee sits up. She looks at the screen and shakes her head.

Pardee's cell phone rings. She looks at the screen: MAREK Roman.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - NIGHT

MAREK walks off the set. She is elated.

MAREK

Did you see the interview? The prototype performed amazing.

Behind MAREK, two WOMEN in white Nous lab coats guide Alan out of the studio.

Pardee

What you did, was reckless and irresponsible.

MAREK

Please, it was controlled.

Pardee

Noah is not ready for the field.

MAREK

Well get it ready. Whatever it takes. On February 14, women around the world will be able to take their perfect companion home.

Marek hangs up the phone.

INT. FUTURISTIC CAR - NIGHT

Pardee looks down at the phone. The car comes to a stop. Pardee opens the door.

The CAR SERVICE BOT swivels to look at her.

CAR SERVICE BOT

Th, th, thanks again for the appointment.

Pardee smiles.

Pardee

You're welcome. Good night.

INT. NOUS TECHNOLOGY LOBBY - DAY

WOMEN wander through an enormous lobby. It's a marvel of lush greenery integrated with an edgy modern architectural design.

ROBOTS that look like robots tend to the trees. The glass on all sides reveals the BUSTLING HALLS AND OFFICES of NOUS TECHNOLOGY.

Marek walks through the lobby with Pardee. She carries a clear tablet.

MAREK

I know you've seen this.

Marek hands the table to Pardee.

MAREK

We have a major investor coming in from Singapore, congressional hearings. We don't need this noise.

Pardee holds the tablet up. A news article comes to life. Stephanie, now older, emerges from the tablet like a hologram.

STEPHANIE HOLOGRAM

The legal action we've taken will prove, NOUS has programed these artificial humans to constantly push, and manipulate, those who interact with them as a means to obtain sensitive data the company then uses in its deceptive and illegal marketing and sales practices.

Pardee drops the tablet down.

The hologram of Stephanie disappears.

MAREK

Didn't you go to college with her?

Pardee

We haven't spoken in years.

MAREK

Well, maybe it's time for a social call. Catch up on old times and get her off our ass.

A WOMAN steps to a display screen.

An INFORMANT emerges from the screen.

INFORMANT

Hello. Welcome to Nous Technology. How may I help you?

WOMAN

I'm here for my perfect companion.

INFORMANT

Of course. Let me connect you with one of our design consultants.

From across the lobby comes JOSHUA, a stylish man, or is he, with a clipboard and a sense of purpose.

INFORMANT

This is Joshua, he'll help you from here.

The Woman looks from Joshua to the Informant.

WOMAN

Is he a--

The Informant winks.

INFORMANT

I'll never tell and you won't be able to.

Joshua extends his arm. The Woman loops hers through. Off they go.

The scene is played out multiple times throughout the lobby.

Marek turns to Pardee. She snatches the tablet back.

MAREK

We won't disappoint one of these women. Nothing is going to stop the February fourteenth Noah release.

Marek looks up. A distinguished MAN with and understated elegance looks down at her from the second floor railing. Marek grits her teeth.

MAREK

Shit! He's early.

Marek raises her hand, turns on a smile and waves.

PARDEE

Who?

Marek lowers her hand.

MAREK

The heir apparent. The old man can't travel to board meetings anymore so he sends Jason.

JASON (40), fit, with salt and pepper hair, descends the staircase with confidence and grace.

Pardee stares at him. She's mesmerized.

MAREK

He's here for a month. Kicking the tires or some other stupid patriarchal bullshit. When I bring him into the lab, you need to turn it on. Everything is great. Give him a demo. Make him a believer.

Jason reaches the women.

MAREK

Jason, so lovely to see you. You're early. I arranged a car to meet you at the airport tomorrow night.

Jason smiles.

JASON

As a boy, when my father would come to visit my school, he's always remark on how kind the teachers were, how well-mannered my classmates seemed. I'd remind him, everyone is nice when the parents are here and encourage him to show up, unannounced any given day if he really wanted to see people's true nature.

Marek sucks her teeth. She stares Jason down.

MAREK

How enlightened. You must have been a delightful child. You'll find at NOUS we're always ready for the unexpected. Let me introduce doctor-

JASON

She needs no introduction.

Jason extends his hand to Pardee.

JASON

Hello, Jason Sato, I'm a huge fan. Believe it or not, I have an original Boyfriend in a Box.

Pardee shakes Jason's hand.

PARDEE

I don't know how that's possible. I have the three I created. The only other one is in the MIT-IBM WATSON AI lab.

JASON

As of last week, it's the MIT-SATO AI lab.

PARDEE

It's one-of-a-kind. I hope you'll be careful with it.

JASON

Oh, you don't have to worry. I'm very careful.

MAREK

Great, well, Jason, why don't you come with me. We'll let the good doctor get back to work. This way.

Marek leads Jason away.

Pardee watches him.

He turns back and looks at her with a smile.

INT. NOUS TECHNOLOGY LAB - DAY

Pardee walks into the lab. She buttons up her lab coat. She looks up, two Robots install a large COUNT DOWN CLOCK.

Whitney comes into the lab. She eats yogurt.

WHITNEY

Nice, our very own doomsday clock.

Pardee

It's worse than that. The board chair sent his son to check up on us. We need to put on a show.

WHITNEY

Is he cute?

Pardee

Not the point.

WHITNEY

Speak for yourself. Assholes are easier to put up with if they're good looking.

Pardee

Would you be serious?

WHITNEY

Fine.

The Robots step down. The clock flashes and comes to life. The display reads 1,008 hours.

WHITNEY

I fixed him. He's ready.

Whitney swipes her hand in the air.

WHITNEY

Check the data log.

Pardee swipes her hand. The data runs in front of her eyes.

WHITNEY

He's passed all the tests. If we're going to meet that deadline, you need to field test him. He's the key to the entire roll out.

Pardee looks at Noah. She studies him. He stands tall at six foot one, his face perfectly symmetrical, broad shoulders, a narrow waist, and a V-shaped torso.

The count down clocks ticks down.

WHITNEY

There's an epidemic out there. Over sixty one percent of women are experiencing loneliness. If anyone can understand how important he is, it's you. Let's go. Put him to the test. Take him home. As Capitan Ron would say, "If anything's going to happen, it's going to happen out there."

Pardee swipes her hand in the air. The string of code disappears. She looks at Noah.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY

Pardee, in casual clothes, jeans a v-neck t-shirt, a light jacket, her hair tossed up in a messy bun, weaves her way through the CROWD. She scans the room for an open table. She spots Noah. He spots her.

Noah weaves his way over.

Pardee sets her coffee down.

NOAH

Excuse me, I think you have my coffee.

Pardee sits down.

Pardee

What makes you say that?

Noah twists the cup around. He points to his name.

NOAH

This is yours.

Noah extends the cup of coffee to Pardee. He reaches for his drink. He looks around for a place to sit. He looks back down at Pardee.

NOAH

Uh- I'm supposed to be meeting a friends. May I join you until he gets here? I can help you hold down the table. Coffee people can be desperate characters.

Pardee gestures for him to sit down.

Noah gestures toward a group of hipster, musician types, holding COLD BREW and scanning the room for a table.

Pardee

You think things could get ugly?

NOAH

Oh, you must have missed the skirmish about bean integrity.

Pardee

Do you have a position on beans?

NOAH

Nah, that's for pretentious bastards who take themselves too seriously.

Pardee

And what kind of guy are you?

NOAH

Me, I'm Noah, a native, Giant's love'n, forty-niner's watch'n, San Franciscan.

Pardee

Do people still watch sports?

NOAH

I have ESPN CLASSIC. The one place a guy can relive the good old days.

Noah picks up his cup.

NOAH

So tell me, who are you?

Pardee

If you had to guess, who would you say I am?

Noah studies Pardee. He takes her hand, turns it over in his. He studies her fingers.

NOAH

Hum, you're smart, you work hard,
you don't spend much time on
yourself-- elementary school
teacher?

Pardee pulls her hand away.

Pardee

Would you believe I'm a doctor?

Noah sits back. He smiles.

NOAH

So, you're the one who can save me.

Noah's phone vibrates. He takes it from his pocket.

NOAH

Ah, it's my buddy, he's stuck in
traffic.

Pardee shifts in her seat. She gathers her bag up and stands.

NOAH

You leaving?

Pardee stands up.

Pardee

I need to get back.

NOAH

May I walk out with you?

Pardee at the door. She pauses, her eyes on Noah.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Noah holds the door for Pardee. They step out onto the street. Pardee smiles at him. Noah smiles. His eyes convey warmth and vulnerability.

Pardee

Maybe I'll see you around--

NOAH

Did I say something wrong?

Pardee
No, everything was just right. It's
a little scary.

NOAH
Nothing to fear. You have coffee
here every day?

Pardee nods.

NOAH
Great. I'll see you tomorrow.

Noah waves. He hurries down the sidewalk. Pardee watches him
round the corner. He stops, looks back and waves.

INT. NOUS TECHNOLOGY, LAB - DAY

CLOSEUP on DATA ENTRY. We hear the text as Pardee speaks.

PARDEE (V.O.)
Seven hundred and thirty six hours
until launch. Courting sequence
initiated.

Pardee swipes her hand in the air. A data stream appears.
She reviews the data streams.

The glass door behind her open. Jason enters.

JASON
So this is where the magic happens.

Pardee spins around.

Jason looks around the lab. He walks to where Noah is
strapped to a gurney.

JASON
Is this him? Every woman's dream
man?

Jason reaches out to touch Noah.

PARDEE
Please, don't.

Jason stops. He takes a step back. He sizes Noah up.

JASON
I thought he'd be taller.

Pardee

The average height for women in the United States is five feet, four inches. She desires a man that is ideally three to six inches taller. Noah is six feet tall.

JASON

So, it does only take four inches to please a woman.

PARDEE

If that were the case he'd be five-eight.

The door at the back of the lab opens.

Whitney stumbles in.

Dario, the pleasure bot follows behind her.

Whitney wipes mascara from beneath her eyes. Straightens her skirt and holds her head high.

Pardee shakes her head.

WHITNEY

What, I'm still doing my own research. If I'd known we were having company--

JASON

More of an uninvited drop in. You know, that friend who shows up unannounced.

Jason extends his hand to Whitney.

WHITNEY

If my friends were as handsome as you, my door would always be open.

Pardee

Doctor Kierce. This is Jason Sato.

Whitney releases Jason's hand.

WHITNEY

We don't get many board members in here. What, did you invest with Invesco QQQ?

Jason laughs.

Dario stands by Noah. He looks at him, studies his face.

Pardee

He was just leaving. I'm sure you
and Dario have things to finish.

At hearing his name Dario perks up. He smiles.

DARIO

Yes, Dr. Kierce is quite the task
master. Just this morning she ask
me to perform--

WHITNEY

That'll be enough Dario. Enter
sleep mode.

Dario's eyes close. His head drops.

Whitney flirts with Jason.

WHITNEY

Who says you can't train a man?

Dario's hand flinches, just the slightest, barely noticeable
twitch, to suggest he's not asleep at all.

Jason, somewhat disgusted, turns his attention to Pardee.

JASON

Join me for dinner?

Pardee looks up at the count down clock.

Pardee

Maybe another time.

WHITNEY

Well, I'm free.

Jason looks at Pardee.

JASON

I'll hold you to that.

Whitney loops her arm through Jason's.

Dario's head still down, his eyes open. He watches Jason and
Whitney walk out of the lab. He clinches his fist.

INT. NOUS TECHNOLOGY LAB, CAFETERIA - DAY

Machines offering food and drink in a dizzying assortment of options. Each machine has a facial recognition scanner.

Pardee walks up to a machine. Her faced is scanned.

FOOD MACHINE

Welcome doctor Finch. Here is your menu.

Pardee

(to Noah)

What would you like?

Noah looks at the display, he looks back at Pardee.

NOAH

To spend the my life with you.

INT. NOUS LAB - DAY

Pardee runs through data streams.

Noah stands at a charging station.

Dario wanders about the lab. He tidies up, busies himself.

Whitney skips in, her lab coat draped over her shoulder.

PARDEE

You're late.

Dario helps Whitney into her lab coat.

WHITNEY

Thank you. Now, be a dear and get me one of your famous smoothies. You know what I like.

Dario smiles, he turns.

Whitney slaps him on the ass as he walks out of the lab.

WHITNEY

Mmmm-buns of steel.

PARDEE

Could you not? We have work to do. I'm counting on you, and you've been late every day this week.

Whitney gives Pardee a half hearted salute.

WHITNEY

I'm doing my part. Night after, night, I've been taking one for the team. It hasn't been easy, sacrificing for the good of the project. A little appreciation would be nice.

PARDEE

I don't know how I can thank you.

Whitney stops and turns to Pardee.

WHITNEY

Tell my husband I've been with you.

PARDEE

What?

WHITNEY

He knows I'm working late.

PARDEE

Why are you lying?

WHITNEY

I'm not. I have been working late. Just not with you.

PARDEE

Don't put me in this position.

WHITNEY

I'd do it for you.

PARDEE

You wouldn't have to and I wouldn't ask you to.

WHITNEY

He'll be at the party.

PARDEE

How is he? It's got to be hard for a brilliant mind like his to--

WHITNEY

Be in a permanent glitch. It is. He knew the risks. He made the choice, now he has to live with the consequences. How'd we get on this. We have work to do. Just back me.

INT. NOUS CORPORATION - NIGHT

PEOPLE in elegant dress mill around the Nous reception hall.

A STRING QUARTET plays.

WAITERS in dashing dinner coats pass h'our devours and glasses of champagne on glimmering trays.

Two rows of tables are lined up in the center of the room.

Marek steps to a clear podium. She removes the microphone from the holder and works the stage like a prize auctioneer.

MAREK

Good evening. Y'all have'n a good time?

Whitney leans over to Pardee

WHITNEY

Shit, you know we're in trouble when she starts with Pit Bull.

Pardee smirks.

MAREK

Ladies welcome to singles night at Nous. Are you ready to meet your match?

The Women in the audience clap and cheer with excitement.

MAREK

I can't hear you!

The crowd roars.

MAREK

That's what I'm talk'n about. For those of you who don't know me I'm you're host. You can call me Mistress Marek.

Marek winks.

MAREK

The game is simple. Keep walking until the music stops. Once it stops take a seat and using the card in front of you have a two-minute conversation on the topic.

The Crowd looks around. They nod.

MAREK
Are you ready?

The Crowd shouts back.

CROWD
YES!

MAREK
DJ, drop the beat.

Loud, energetic music fills the room. The Crowd dances their way around the tables, laughing, sipping drinks.

Whitney looks at Pardee.

Pardee, anxious plays with her upper lip.

WHITNEY
I'll be on the other side.

Whitney squeezes Pardee's arm with gentle reassurance.

WHITNEY
It's going to be great.

The music stops.

A WOMAN (30), attractive, but insecure, sits quickly. She steadies her glass and looks up.

A MAN (30), handsome, looks down at her. He pulls out his chair.

The Woman, snatches up the card at her place.

WOMAN
Your job is to reduce the pain in
the world. Where do you start?

The Man settles in his chair. Takes a sip of his drink and ponders.

The scene is played out throughout the room.

Whitney and Pardee observe.

WHITNEY
Subject 3914425, is stuck in a
loop.

Whitney walks over to the table. She touches a BLONDE WOMAN (30) on the shoulder.

WHITNEY

Excuse the interruption.

The Blonde Woman looks up.

WHITNEY

May I steal her away for just a moment.

The Blonde Woman stands up.

BLONDE WOMAN

Excuse me.

The Blonde Woman walks out of the room with Whitney.

Pardee looks on at another table. A DARK HAIREW WOMAN, lifts a card from the table.

DARK HAIREW WOMAN

Describe your parents. What do you love about them?

The MAN (30) sitting across from her stares. His eyes are vacant. His smile frozen.

DARK HAIREW WOMAN

I know right? Who likes talking about their parents.

Pardee moves closer.

DARK HAIREW WOMAN

I mean if you want to be bored to tears.

MAN

I only have ninety-seconds left to impress you so instead of talking about my parents, let's talk about you. What does your happy ending look like?

Pardee pulls back.

PARDEE

Subject 519 pivoted from a difficult question and redirected the conversation.

Whitney reenters the room alone. She wanders among the tables.

The music starts. People stand and move around, eager to meet their next potential match.

Marek steps to the podium.

The music stops.

Marek holds a glass of champagne in her hand. She taps the glass with a knife to get the audiences attention.

PEOPLE stop their conversations, turn and look to the podium.

MAREK

Thank you all for being here.
Tonight is special. Believe it or
not, each of you is participating
in a social experiment.

The PEOPLE give each other questioning looks.

MAREK

To turn a phrase, "Have you ever
questioned the nature of your
reality?"

The PEOPLE laugh.

MAREK

For over fifty years we envisioned
a world where the line between
human and in-human is
indistinguishable.

PEOPLE nod.

MAREK

Today, we've cracked the code. Take
another look around. Can you tell
the human from the in-human?

Guests look at each other. They look around the room

MAREK

What if I told you tonight you've
been part of the first of its kind
Turing test and our next gen bots
demonstrated beyond a reasonable
doubt intelligent behavior
indistinguishable from a human.

PEOPLE in the Crowd gasp.

MAREK

Will the following guests please
come to the stage.

Marek reads a list of numbers.

MAREK

Guest 11414, Guest 2514, Guest
19113.

One by one Guests walk to the stage.

Delroy walks up to Pardee. He's cleaned himself up for the occasion, but he's drunk. He snatches a drink off a tray. He downs it in a single gulp, wipes his mouth with the back of his hand, and taps Pardee on the shoulder.

DELROY

This more of your nonsense?

Pardee looks at him. She smiles.

PARDEE

Delroy it's nice to see you.

DELROY

Is it? You know how much trouble
you caused over that stupid service
droid?

PARDEE

That wasn't my intent. You should
know better than anyone else how
important it is to keep up to date
on service requirements.

Pardee steps away from Delroy.

Delroy follows her. He slurs and sways.

DELROY

Maybe if my wife spent a little
more time at home and a little less
time in your lab, I could keep up.

Delroy grabs Pardee's arm.

In an instant two MEN in black suits appear at Pardee's side.

Delroy looks the Men up and down.

DELROY

You got to be kid'n me.

Pardee looks at Delroy's hand on her arm

Delroy eases his grip. His hand drops to the side.

The Men step back and fade into the background.

Delroy looks around. He watches Guests approach the stage.

DELROY
Son of a--they're everywhere.

Whitney glides to Delroy's side.

WHITNEY
Everything okay here?

DELROY
Hell no! All this is bullshit.

WHITNEY
Keep your voice down.

DELROY
Fuck you! I'm not one of your
droids. You can't tell me what to
do, and you sure as hell can't have
them out here without people known.

Whitney takes Delroy's arm.

WHITNEY
Please excuse us.

Delroy breaks free.

DELROY
I'm not go'n anywhere.

WHITNEY
You're embarrassing me.

Jason walks up to Delroy.

JASON
You've been over served. Let me
show you out.

DELROY
You're one of the best I've seen.
What is this, bouncer-bot?

Delroy laughs and looks at the side of Jason's face.

WHITNEY
No, this is Jason Sato, a board
member.

DELROY
The hell it is. I see the line.
Tell tale sign he's a bot.

JASON

I could say the same about you.

Delroy lifts his hand to the scar on his face. He pushes his hair forward in a weak attempt to hide it.

Whitney takes Delroy by the arm.

WHITNEY

Come on. Let's go home.

DELROY

Home? Do you even know where it is?

Delroy looks at Jason and Pardee.

DELROY

Do you know the last time my wife was home?

Pardee and Jason look at each other, then back at Delroy.

DELROY

I sure as hell can't remember.

WHITNEY

Come on, let's go.

Whitney walks away with Delroy.

DELROY

I'm sorry. I love you.

WHITNEY

I know. It's going to be okay.

When they reach the door, Whitney looks back.

Jason puts his hand on Pardee's back and walks with her though the crowd.

Noah stands at the other side of the room. He watches. He observes the interaction between Whitney and Delroy. He pays keen attention to Jason and his behavior with Pardee. Then—

MAREK

Finally, Guest 141518.

Noah walks to the podium.

MAREK

Artificial humans walk among us.

INT. LAB - DAY

The count down clock reads three hundred hours.

The lab is in a cafe simulation mode. PEOPLE mill about, sit at tables, drink coffee and talk.

Dario stands behind the counter. He takes orders, makes drinks and runs orders out to tables.

Whitney, scans lines of code. She touches Noah's hand.

Noah sits at a cafe table. His eyes flutter open.

NOAH
Hello Whitney.

WHITNEY
Hello Noah. How are you?

NOAH
I'm great. Did you see that forty-niners game last night?

Whitney touches Noah's hand again.

Noah freezes.

Whitney swipes her hand in the air. A string of code appears.

WHITNEY
Evaluate short-term memory code.
Subject continues to wake without
adapting to current time.

Whitney swipes the code away and talks to herself.

WHITNEY
Worse than Groundhog Day, forty-niners football.

The glass doors slide open.

Pardee glades in. A broad smile on her face. She is beaming.

WHITNEY
Well, good afternoon. Thank you for
joining us. I just left a note.
There's a glitch in his code I also
saw it in 3914425.

Pardee sets her things down. She puts on her lab coat.

PARDEE

Cindy glitched because the programming for women is more complicated and we haven't put in the same amount of testing time.

WHITNEY

Whatever. I adjusted his code. I've sent phase three programming to the warehouse team. They're ready to start programming and personalization mapping.

PARDEE

I'll get started on the bug report.

WHITNEY

What are you going to do with Noah?

Pardee swipes the air. A string of code appears.

PARDEE

What do you mean?

WHITNEY

Now that we're ready to launch are you taking him home?

PARDEE

No, he stays in the lab.

Whitney swipes the air. Strings of code appear. She moves lines around, and touches Noah's hand.

WHITNEY

Think about his feelings. You should take him home. Make him your companion.

Noah's eyes flutter open.

PARDEE

Anthropomorphism is dangerous. You of all people know better than to attribute human feelings or attitudes to the AI.

WHITNEY

What sets our work apart is our ability to blur the lines. We have to treat them like we would any other human being. Just think of the data you could gather.

Pardee shakes her head.

The doors slide open.

A bouquet of roses enters before the delivery droid.

DELIVERY DROID
Gift for doctor Finch.

Pardee takes the bouquet from the delivery droid.

PARDEE
Thank you.

Pardee sets the flowers down.

The bouquet morphs and changes colors.

Pardee smiles. She reads the card.

WHITNEY
Those from Jason?

Pardee puts the card down.

PARDEE
How's Delroy.

WHITNEY
He's fine.

PARDEE
I'm glad. He's a good man. You've
been putting in a lot of hours.
We're in a good place. Why not
knock off early, head home, spend
sometime with him.

Marek calls out from an overhead speaker.

MAREK (V.O.)
Pardee, I need you to come to my
office.

Pardee looks up at the speaker in the sky.

PARDEE
Be right there.

Pardee walks out of the lab.

Dario walks over to the table. He wipes it down and picks up
the card.

Whitney swipes at a line of code.

NOAH
Was that Pardee?

WHITNEY
Yep.

NOAH
I've been trying to reach her. She
won't call me back.

Whitney walks to the bouquet of flowers.

WHITNEY
She's busy.

Whitney smells the flowers.

WHITNEY
You know what Noah, I just
remembered, I'm late for another
appointment. I'll catch up with you
later. Good night Noah.

Noah closes his eyes. His head drops.

Whitney snatches a flow from the bunch and walks to the door.

DARIO
Dr. Kierce, are you forgetting
something?

Whitney stops. She looks back.

WHITNEY
I don't think so. Oh, you're right.

Dario smiles.

WHITNEY
Cancel Cafe Mode.

The cafe transforms back into a lab.

Whitney looks at Dario.

WHITNEY
Dario, enter sleep mode.

Dario's eyes close, his head drops.

Whitney walks out of the lab.

At the sound of the doors closing, Dario opens his eyes and lifts his head.

Dario looks at the card in his hand.

DARIO
Initiate cafe mode.

The lab transforms back into a cafe.

Dario walks to Noah.

DARIO
Good morning, Noah.

Noah opens his eyes. He lifts his head.

NOAH
Hey Dario. How's business?

DARIO
Great, can I get you anything else?

NOAH
No, my friend Whitney had to leave and it looks like my girlfriend is a no show, so I guess I'll just head out.

Dario wipes the table.

DARIO
I see you in here a lot--

NOAH
Yeah, with Pardee, my girlfriend.

DARIO
Listen man, I'm not trying to get in your business, but--no, never mind.

Dario starts to walk away.

NOAH
No, wait, tell me.

Dario turns around

DARIO
She was in here with another guy. He came in here with a bouquet of flowers. Here's the card. She's cheating on you.

Noah's eyes flash. Quick cut to--

INT. NOUS CORPORATION - NIGHT

Pardee stands and talks with Jason.

Jason escorts Pardee away.

INT. NOUS LABS - DAY

Noah looks at Dario.

DARIO

You okay man? I thought I lost you there for a second.

NOAH

It's that man from the party? I saw her with him.

Noah doesn't look at the card. It falls from his hand and flutters to the ground.

DARIO

Sorry man. I thought you'd want to know.

NOAH

She said I was special.

DARIO

She's been lying to you. I overheard her telling her friend she's going to break up with you. She was just using you for her work.

NOAH

Prove it.

DARIO

Okay, just remember, you asked for it.

Noah stands up from the table. He steps on the card. When he lifts his foot the writing on the card is visible "Happy Birthday Pardee! Love, T."

Noah follows Dario out of the lab.

INT. NOUS LABS - EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Pardee walks into an opulent executive office.

Marek stands behind her desk. She hangs up the phone and smiles.

MAREK

The party was a hit. The investors loved the whole you're part of a social experiment and not being able to tell a human from an in-human. Stock price is up, all is right with the world.

PARDEE

Then why'd you call me in here?

MAREK

We need to ramp up the production. This year, women will not only have their perfect companion, they'll have the next level in house staff.

PARDEE

We already have the series three in the market. The bots at the reception are a concept.

MAREK

It's time to make your concept bots a reality. We'll do a trade in program. Scrap the old for the new at a modest price increase.

PARDEE

People aren't going to trade their service-bots in.

MAREK

They won't have a choice. We're phasing out series three support. You really should read your email.

PARDEE

We can't do that.

MAREK

Sure we can. It's right there in the fine print.

PARDEE

Nobody reads that.

MAREK

Darling, that's not my business and this isn't a debate. Finish the Noah line and get the service line ready. We're going to have one hell of a fourth quarter.

Pardee walks to the door.

MAREK

Hey, before you go. One more thing. Have you made any headway with your friend?

Pardee stops and looks back.

PARDEE

No, but I'm having lunch with her next week.

MAREK

Good. Our legal team is prepared to file an injunction to stop AH from getting on the ballot.

Pardee looks confused.

MAREK

She's filed to have artificial humans striped of rights.

PARDEE

Bots shouldn't have rights Marek.

MAREK

Whose to say?

Pardee walks back to Marek.

PARDEE

I am. Bots aren't human. They are sophisticated programming.

MAREK

What does it mean to be human? The moment we as a society starting addressing one another in terms of how we identify, the door was open.

Marek walks around the desk.

MAREK

You insisted bots get annual check ups, that they not be mistreated.

Recognizing bots as a protected class, keeps them safe. Don't you want to keep them safe?

Pardee nods.

MAREK

Great, help your friend see reason.

Pardee walks to the door.

Marek shouts out, her fist thrust in the air.

MAREK

Bots rights are human rights.

INT. BOT REPAIR SHOP - DAY

Sparks fly.

Delroy stands at a workbench. He wears and welding helmet.

Whitney enters the shop with a picnic basket. She walks up behind Delroy and taps him on the shoulder.

Delroy sets the welding machine down, turns around and flips up his helmet.

WHITNEY

It's a nice day. I've got fried chicken, potato salad, a bottle of wine and a few cans of beer. Want to knock off early and have a late lunch with your wife?

Delroy smiles. He takes the welding helmet off.

DELROY

Here, let me carry that. I know the perfect spot.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The sun sets.

Delroy and Whitney sit on a beach blanket. They eat, drink and laugh.

INT. NEWS SET - DAY

Stephanie shifts in her seat. She adjusts her posture to sit taller.

STEPHANIE

Just last week Nous Corporation jeopardized the safety of the general public with what the CEO termed a social experiment.

CLAIRE

Are you talking about the party?

STEPHANIE

Nous unleashed untested bots on unsuspecting guests. That's irresponsible. With the ongoing congressional investigation and Proposition AH in California we're going to put a stop to Nous and its dangerous practices.

CLAIRE

What do you expect to accomplish if AH passes?

STEPHANIE

First and foremost, clear labeling. People, human beings should not have to guess if they're talking to a bot. Human beings have the right to know what they're interacting with.

CLAIRE

Won't that lead to discrimination?

STEPHANIE

You can't discriminate against a machine. Second, I want to see protective measures put in place to control the rate in which these bots learn and the access they have to information.

CLAIRE

I've had leaders from Nous and bots on this show. These bots are companions, waiters, service people, garbage collectors, what information could they possible access that would be of any danger?

STEPHANIE

Hypothetical questions are beneath this discussion. What I'll do is ask you to think about some of the most powerful women in the world.

How many of them are married, in committed relationships, would like a companion?

CLAIRE

Are you suggesting leaders could be compromised by these companions?

STEPHANIE

Think about all the leaders, brought to their knees because of personal interactions. Now, add an artificial being designed to know you better than you know yourself, into the mix, and you can see the inherent risk.

CLAIRE

Surly, there are fail safes.

STEPHANIE

Nous exposed unsuspecting guests to test bots at a party. Does that sound safe?

CLAIRE

How will the passage of AH keep people safe?

STEPHANIE

AH makes corporations, like Nous, accountable through oversight, monitoring and mandatory fail safes that limit the evolution of AI.

CLAIRE

Is that realistic? AI is self-learning. Can anyone really control how AI evolves?

STEPHANIE

We can't control it, but we can stunt its growth. AH is necessary.

CLAIRE

Thank you for joining us today.

Claire looks into the camera.

CLAIRE

You can learn more about Proposition AH on our website. We'll be back with our person of the week.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NOUS CORPORATION - DAY

Whitney walks into Marek's office. She has a subtle, sun-kissed glow and a lightness to her step.

Marek points the remote at Whitney.

MAREK

What the hell happened to you?

The interview with Stephanie plays in the background.

Whitney walks to the window. She looks out. It's a clear day. The sun shines.

WHITNEY

Nothing, I just went to the beach and had dinner with my husband.

MAREK

You don't strike me as the beach type.

WHITNEY

There was a time—

MAREK

This isn't a moment. I don't care unless your frolicking in the sand has anything to do with our side project?

Whitney steps away from the window.

MAREK

You assured me you could handle this.

WHITNEY

I can. I'm making progress. I'm also working on two other launches.

MAREK

The window is closing. We need to show people we can transfer human consciousness into an artificial human.

WHITNEY

We're not there. You have my reports.

Marek clicks another button on the remote. The astrological image of GEMINI appears on the screen.

WHITNEY

There have been some challenges
with the test subjects.

Marek looks at the screen. Quick cut to--

INT. TESTING ROOM - DAY

Whitney sits at a table across from a MONKEY. Whitney lies
flash cards in front of the Monkey.

WHITNEY

Point to the apple.

The Monkey extends its finger and points to the card with a
picture of an apple on it.

Whitney gathers the cards. She lies a series of cards in
front of the Monkey with names on them.

WHITNEY

What's your name?

The Monkey studies the cards. The Monkey shakes its head.

Whitney gathers the cards and lies another set of cards with
names on them in front of the Monkey.

The Monkey studies the cards. The Monkey shakes its head.

Whitney gathers the cards and lies another set of card with
names on them in front of the Monkey.

The Monkey bounces up and down in the chair and points to a
card.

WHITNEY

Ethan, is your name Ethan.

The Monkey nods its head.

WHITNEY

Ethan, how old are you?

The Monkey, Ethan, holds up four digits.

WHITNEY

Ethan, what's your favorite snack?

Ethan points to the card with the picture of an apple.

INT. LAB - DAY

Whitney stands between a MONKEY strapped to a gurney and a MONKEY-BOT strapped to a gurney.

The Monkey's eyes are alert, curious, they dart back and forth.

Whitney presses a button.

The Monkey's eyes close slowly.

The Monkey-Bot eyes gradually open. Like the Monkey, the eyes of the Monkey-Bot dart back and forth.

Whitney walks to the Monkey-Bot. She shines a light in the Monkey-Bot's eyes.

WHITNEY

Test subject is alert. Eyes are responsive to light.

Whitney pulls a set of cards out of her lab coat.

WHITNEY

Can you hold up four digits?

The Monkey-Bot's eyes look to its hand. The Monkey-Bot opens and closes its hand. The Monkey-Bot lifts its hand and hold up four digits.

WHITNEY

Thank you.

Whitney holds up three cards.

WHITNEY

Point to the apple.

The Monkey-Bot points to the card with an apple on it.

Whitney puts the cards in her pocket.

WHITNEY

Is your name Ethan?

The Monkey-Bot closes its eyes.

WHITNEY

Is your name Ethan?

The Monkey-bot opens its eyes. It looks to the side. It lifts its hand and points to the Monkey lying on the gurney.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NOUS CORPORATION - CONTINUOUS

Whitney turns from the screen to Marek.

WHITNEY

We can transfer consciousness and intelligence, but we can't yet program a sense of self.

MAREK

When are you starting human trials?

WHITNEY

We're not ready for human trials.

MAREK

I'd say you've gone as far as you can with animal tests. The science, the programming, isn't the issue, it's the subjects. We'll only know what we need to do when we can see how human subjects, capable of higher level thinking handle the transfer.

WHITNEY

It's dangerous. We're talking about billions of data points, not apples, names and numbers.

MAREK

That's why we have the farm. You have thirty-days.

WHITNEY

Now that the Noah is on track can I bring Pardee in? She created the protocol.

MAREK

That was ten years ago.

WHITNEY

What I'm doing is based on her theories, having her on this, we could solve for the disconnect.

MAREK

Could. Interesting word. The current Project Gemini team is enough. Doctor Finch is not needed. Perhaps more progress would be made if you spent less time at the beach and more time in the lab.

EXT. ROUTE 6 - DAY

A black smart car speeds up the mountain side along a narrow highway. Mountains dominate the landscape, with graceful peaks and quiet valleys, the area is beautiful and isolated.

At the top of the mountain. The car comes to a stop outside of a set of black iron gates. A worn name plate reads:
FAIRVIEW AUXILIARY REHABILITATION MILIEU.

The window of the black smart car rolls down. A gloved hand reaches out and presses an intercom.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Welcome to the FARM how can I help
you?

Whitney leans her head out the window and speaks into the intercom.

WHITNEY

Dr. Kierce for the warden.

Drones appear overhead.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Please hold for retinal
verification.

A drone swoops down and scans Whitney's eyes.

An image of Whitney and her credentials appear.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Verification complete. Welcome Dr.
Kierce. Please exit the vehicle. A
service vehicle will escort you
into the facility.

Whitney gets out of the smart car.

The smart car executes a two-point turn and heads off down the mountain.

In a matter of minutes the earth opens in front of Whitney. A battle grey square box with tiny window slits emerges. Whitney steps to the box. A window enlarges and opens. A UNIFORMED WOMAN steps out.

UNIFORMED WOMAN

DR. Kierce, right this way.

Whitney steps into the box. It slips below the earth.

INT. FARM - DAY

The box comes to a stop outside of a glass wall. The door opens. The Uniformed Woman steps out with Whitney.

The moment the Uniformed Woman and Whitney step away from the box, it disappears, collapsing into itself.

WHITNEY

That's one way to make sure nobody escapes.

UNIFORMED WOMAN

The transport boxes work on biometrics attached to each officer. So you're right, no biometrics, no escape. Let's go, Warden Freeman is waiting.

WHITNEY

What about guests? Can I get a transport box out of here?

UNIFORMED WOMAN

All guests are escorted.

Whitney follows the Uniformed Woman to the glass wall. As she approaches, the glass disappears to reveal a pretty basic, boring correctional facility office.

UNIFORMED WOMAN

Please wait here. I'll get Warden Freeman.

Whitney looks at the digital portraits. It is one stern, looking woman after another until Warden Freeman, smiles boldly in her photo. Like Stephanie, Sophie has aged well. She still looks like she could be in her twenties.

SOPHIE

Hello, you must be doctor Kierce.

Whitney turns to see the warm welcoming smile of Warden Sophie Freeman, smartly dressed in a Channel Suit.

WHITNEY

Yes, hello Warden Freeman. Please call me Whitney.

SOPHIE

Well Whitney only if you'll call me Sophie. Let's get some coffee and you can tell me how I can help you.

INT. WAREHOUSE-DAY

Dario walks Noah into a dark room. As the sliding glass doors close behind them the light come on. Dario walks to railing he looks down on a vast manufacturing floor.

DARIO
You're not special.

Noah walks to the railing.

A conveyor belt activates. An assembly line of Noah shells attached at the bases of their skulls by giant hooks dance in the air, swinging side to side like sides of beef. They rotate down the line.

Noah clutches the railing. He gawks at each shell.

DARIO
She used you. You're nothing but a prototype.

The railing bends beneath Noah's grip.

DARIO
Don't get mad. Get even. Show her she can't treat you like you're nothing.

Noah releases his grip. He looks at Dario.

NOAH
How?

EXT. GREEN VALLEY LONGTERM CARE FACILITY - DAY

A black smart car winds its way down a long tree-lined driveway. The car stops in front of a magnificent mansion. The car door opens.

Pardee gets out of the car. She walks up the stairs. She passes an engraved sign: Green Valley Longterm Care Facility.

INT. GREEN VALLEY LONGTERM CARE FACILITY - DAY

The interior of the care facility is well appointed, with fine furnishings, expensive carpets and collector-grade art work. If not for the STAFF, dressed in neat scrubs, it would be easy to mistake the facility for someone's home.

Teresa, well aged, greets Pardee with a warm embrace.

TERESA

Hi friend, it's been too long.

Pardee loops her arm in Teresa's. They walk down the hall. The facility is quiet, but there's an energetic hum and vibrancy.

PARDEE

Thank you for the flowers. He's never missed a year.

TERESA

Come on. Stephanie and Sophie have been out--

Teresa walks with Pardee.

PARDEE

Stephanie is going to far. Have you seen her interviews? She knows why my work is so important--

Teresa pats Pardee's hand.

TERESA

You're passionate about your positions. Just like you, she's coming from a good place.

PARDEE

Do you ever get tired of being Switzerland? After what she did, she should--

TERESA

That was over ten years ago. We all did and said things we shouldn't have. What's important is, we were there for each other and did what needed to be done.

Pardee and Teresa stop outside a door.

TERESA

Talk to her before it's too late.

Pardee nods. She pushes down on the handle, opens the door.

PARDEE

You coming in?

TERESA

Give me a few minutes to finish up and I'll be in.

INT. PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Sun fills the room. Machines beep, sputter and whirl. In the center of the room a HEAD attached to an armless torso faces the window.

Pardee walks to a computerized system of pumps, filters and reservoirs. She taps a few buttons. On screen she checks vitals.

JAMIE (30), an eager to please technician in black scrubs walks through the sun to Pardee at the terminal.

JAMIE

Doctor Finch, I was hoping we'd see you today. I must show you something.

JAMIE taps on the keyboard.

JAMIE

I was able to enhance the blood substitute and gradually reintroduce host cells. Since we started. Look at this.

Jamie points to a graph on the screen.

JAMIE

A steady increase in oxygen levels without system support. The subject was able to breathe unaided for five minutes.

Jamie is proud of the accomplishment.

Pardee is angry and annoyed, but controlled.

PARDEE

Who authorized this?

Jamie smiles.

JAMIE

I did it on my own, understanding a blood substitute containing no cells but capable of carrying oxygen, along with numerous compounds designed to protect cells is beneficial, I devised a way to extract DNA from the subject and replicate host cells. Magnificent isn't it?

Teresa walks in.

Pardee looks at Jamie.

PARDEE

Teresa, reassign this technician.
She should never enter this room
again.

Teresa hurries forward.

TERESA

Come with me Jamie.

Teresa escorts a confused Jamie out of the room.

Pardee steadies her nerves. She lowers her shoulders, takes a deep breath and walks into the sunlight.

PARDEE

I'm sorry. That won't happen again.

Pardee looks up.

Tom, rests in a box, tubes attached at each side of his neck, his arms and legs cauterized.

He opens his eyes. His vibrant eyes blink against the harsh sunlight.

Pardee smiles. She draws the curtain to give him some relief.

PARDEE

How are you?

Fade Out.