

Love Machines

written by

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A man and a woman have a one night stand, discover that they are in fact sexbots, and after coming to terms with that, decide to bring their owners together romantically.

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FADE IN

INT. A SELF DRIVING UBER - NIGHT

Night in city flashes past windows while-

JESSICA,(looks late 20's-early 30's Caucasian), blonde, makes up face, changes clothes.

SUPER: '20 TO 30 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE'

EXT. THE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica steps out of car like movie star. sexy, sensual, graceful, poised, dressed to kill, every male's sexual fantasy.

Music comes from bar she is about to enter.

MUSIC CUE: "Don't Cha" by The Pussycat Dolls.

INT. THE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica bursts through door. Every man in bar ogles her. She looks around, takes all in.

Jessica's sight travels left to right until she stops on one man sitting near bar,

THAD,(looks late 20's-early 30's Caucasian) well muscled, well dressed, well groomed, every females sexual fantasy.

Every woman in bar admires him. He looks up into Jessica's eyes. They smile.

MUSIC CUE changes to: "Sexy and I Know It" by LMFAO.

She walks seductively towards him. He maintains eye contact until she stops in front of his table.

JESSICA

You mind a little company?

THAD

(smiles)

You know, I don't believe I do.

Jessica sits down across from Thad, extends her hand.

JESSICA  
Hi, I'm Jessica.

Thad kisses Jessica's hand.

THAD  
Thad.

MONTAGE:

-both converse amiably.

-both have drinks, toast each other.

-both pull out their phones, exchange phone numbers.

BACK TO SCENE

THAD  
There's a hotel nearby.

JESSICA  
Let's go see it.

Both lean in, kiss, get up, leave.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM -NIGHT

Thad and Jessica make wild passionate love.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Early morning light shines through hotel window, falls upon Thad and Jessica buried naked in blankets. Thad's eyes flicker open, sits up distressed.

THAD  
Oh no.

Jessica stirs, eyes flutter open.

JESSICA  
Huh?

She looks up, sees Thad, eyes widen, shrinks into blankets.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Oh God! We didn't...

THAD  
I'm afraid we did.

JESSICA  
God, what am I gonna tell my boss?

THAD  
Your boss?

JESSICA  
Yeah, George, my boss. We're kind of in a relationship. Oh God, I've gotta be at work in an hour.

THAD  
I'm involved with my housemate, Melanie. What am I gonna say when she asks where I've been all night?

JESSICA  
We should probably get dressed.

THAD  
Right.

They turn their backs to each other grab their clothes off floor, dress.

JESSICA  
I can't believe I did this! My boss tells me to take the night off and hit the town and I wind up hooking up with some random guy.

THAD  
I know right. Melanie told me to do something similar. How did I wind up here?

JESSICA  
We really aren't very nice people.

THAD  
No we're not. We should never see each other again.

JESSICA  
No we shouldn't.

Both are dressed enough for walk of shame, meet at foot of bed.

THAD  
I'm sorry Jessica.

JESSICA

Me too, Thad.

They kiss goodbye, leave hastily.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

MELANIE, late 40's Caucasian, dressed modestly, not overly attractive but not repulsive either, makes breakfast.

Thad gets home. She constantly adjusts her clothing. Thad stands in the kitchen entry looking terribly guilty.

MELANIE

Morning, Thad. Breakfast is almost ready.

She looks at him.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Did you fall asleep in your clothes again last night?

Thad can't even meet her eye. He opens his mouth to speak, interrupted by her phone's chirp.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

(groans)  
Ooooooh.

THAD

What is it?

MELANIE

It's a text from Mom and Dad. I had a big phone call with them while you were asleep last night.

THAD

Asleep?

Melanie still looks at phone.

MELANIE

Yes. Asleep. Why? Do you remember it differently?

THAD

(unsure)  
Not...really.

MELANIE

I didn't think you would. Mother insists on telling me about the guy that used to live across the street. Forty years later and she still hasn't figured out he's gay.

THAD

What can I do to help?

Melanie plops down at table.

MELANIE

(miserably)

Nothing. I'm so sick and tired of the whole world judging me. I wish the Terrorists had blown us all to hell when they had the chance!

She straightens her collar again.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

And how am I supposed to go to work looking like this?! God!

Thad moves in behind her, massages her neck, shoulders.

THAD

I think you look beautiful. I think your outfit is just right and your hair is perfect. Maybe you should stay home from work today and finish your Fluttershy costume.

MELANIE

Oh, you can't make everything right, Thad, but you can sure make it better. Queery, is the Uber on the way.

Computer voice answers.

QUEERY

(Over house speakers)

Yes.

Melanie's phone chirps again.

MELANIE

Good.

(groan)

Ooooooh!

THAD

What is it?

MELANIE

Erika's pregnant again. Must be her fifth.

(contempt aimed at herself)

Baby Factory!

Thad kneels down next to her, turns her head towards him, kisses her gently while unbuttoning her blouse.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Thad, I have to..I have to..

Thad kisses her again, pulls her down onto floor.

MELANIE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

(shakily)

Queery, cancel the Uber.

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)

Done.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE - MORNING

Jessica reports for work dressed, made up professionally, goes straight past her desk to George's office.

GEORGE, late 40's Caucasian, dressed professionally, looks up from desk longingly. Jessica takes hint, closes door.

GEORGE

Good morning, Jessica. Did you have a good time last night?

JESSICA

(awkwardly)

I...guess...

George looks away.

GEORGE

Sorry to chase you out of the house last night, but I had something I wanted to try with the house gaming system.

JESSICA

It's OK.

GEORGE

You know... I thought I'd... like it a lot more than I did. Guess I liked it while I was doing it but now...now it just feels wrong.

Jessica walks around behind him, massages his neck, shoulders.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Jessica...are you...happy with me?

JESSICA

(matter of factly)  
Of course I am. I wouldn't be with you if I wasn't. Why?

GEORGE

Sometimes, I think you'd be happier with someone else, like you're too much woman for me.

She kneels down next to him, turns his head, kisses him.

JESSICA

You're more than enough man for me.

She kisses him again. He unbuttons her blouse, then pushes her down behind desk.

INT. MELANIE'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Thad vacuums. Vacuum cleaner shorts out. Thad GROANS, opens vacuum, checks inside, shakes head, gathers it up, carries it out.

INT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Thad carries vacuum cleaner into garage, sets it on workbench, pulls out toolkit.

THAD

Queery, search for how to videos on fixing vacuum cleaner model Electrovac 30.4

Video screen on wall beside workbench activates.

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)

Nature of the problem?



THAD  
Electrical short.

Video comes up on screen.

VIDEO VOICE (OVER SCREEN SPEAKER)  
If you've had an electrical short  
in your Electrovac series 30 vacuum  
cleaner, you must first remove the  
top panel door and see which  
electrical relay has shorted out.  
If you have already done this then  
remove the spent relay by  
unscrewing the mounting screws and  
removing the relay.

THAD  
Pause

Video stops. Thad pulls out the relay.

THAD (CONT'D)  
Unpause.

VIDEO VOICE (OVER SCREEN SPEAKER)  
Now, clean the connections with  
cleaner.

THAD  
Pause

Video stops. Thad grabs a canister of cleaner, box of swabs  
from shelves behind him, opens them, dips swab into cleaner,  
cleans connections.

THAD (CONT'D)  
Unpause

VIDEO VOICE (OVER SCREEN SPEAKER)  
Once you're finished with that, put  
the new relay in place.

THAD  
Pause

Video stops. Thad turns to shelves.

THAD (CONT'D)  
Queery, where are the parts for the  
vacuum?

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)  
On the top shelf.

Thad looks up, sees large box on top shelf marked with Electrovac logo.

THAD

Oh, yeah. We bought them in bulk.

Thad sets up stepladder that has bad leg, climbs it to shelf, lifts large box from it. Leg gives way, falls sideways with Thad falling backward but still sideways to shelves.

His shoulder catches three tine gardening rake laying on bottom shelf, tines up, on the way down, is torn up by it. He crashes to floor.

THAD (CONT'D)

Oof!

Thad lays stunned for a few seconds before he looks around, pushes box off, looks over at his shoulder, sees tear in his flesh with strange strings sticking out.

He is not bleeding heavily, stares at wound in astonishment.

THAD (CONT'D)

Am I in ... Shock?

Thad climbs to his feet, leaves rake in his shoulder, leaves garage.

INT. MELANIE'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Thad examines his injured shoulder in mirror. Blood still oozes from it through strange strings. He mops it up with tissues. Inside wound, small black things about a half-centimeter across move around.

THAD (CON'T)

Queery, I'm injured.

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)

Yes, your self repair systems should be running.

THAD

Self repair systems?

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)

Yes.

Pause as Thad stands there, mouth open.

THAD

Queery, what am I?

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)  
 A Robotic Sexual Companion series  
 500 unit.

THAD  
 Robotic Sexual Companion?

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)  
 Yes. Your reboot function should  
 have been activated. I recommend  
 command override reboot.

THAD  
 No!

Pause.

THAD (CONT'D)  
 Queery, how do I stop this  
 bleeding?

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)  
 Coolant leakage should stop within  
 five minutes of damage.

Thad reaches up with his right hand, pulls rake from  
 shoulder, turns around, looks over his shoulder at wound in  
 mirror. He's not bleeding much but the hole in his shoulder  
 is gruesome.

THAD  
 Queery, show me an article about  
 Robotic Sexual Companions.

Mirror changes to video screen. CGI commentator begins  
 monologue.

CGI COMMENTATOR (OVER MIRROR SPEAKER)  
 Robotic Sexual Companions, while  
 illegal in the United States, are  
 rapidly becoming a widespread  
 guilty pleasure throughout the  
 world. Cooperatives and  
 corporations are using them to  
 staff hotels, restaurants, and  
 their new cash cows, tourist  
 fantasy farms.

THAD  
 Pause.

Video pauses.

THAD (CONT'D)  
 Queery, show me Melanie's finances  
 for the last two years.

Spreadsheet comes up on screen.

THAD (CONT'D)  
 So it's true.

Pause

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) INT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

Thad finishes repair on vacuum in garage, cleans up mess. He looks stunned throughout. He wears sleeveless shirt.

B) INT. MELANIE'S BATHROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER

Thad cleans bathroom... still looks stunned.

C) INT. MELANIE'S LAUNDRY ROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER

Thad washes his stained shirt, still stunned.

END MONTAGE

INT. MELANIE'S LIVING ROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER

Thad walks through room when his eyes widen.

THAD  
 Jessica.

Thad gets dials his phone.

THAD (CONT'D)  
 Hello, Jessica. I'm sorry to call  
 you at work...I know...I know...We  
 did, but I've found something out  
 and I need to talk to you about it...  
 Yes, it's that important and I  
 wouldn't feel right telling you on  
 the phone. Can I see you this  
 afternoon at the bar?... Good. I'll  
 see you then... I know, and I'm  
 sorry.

(MORE)

THAD (CONT'D)

I really am, but this is something  
you really need to know  
about...right. We'll talk about it  
then. Bye.

Thad hangs up, pockets phone, heads out.

INT. THE BAR - AFTERNOON

Thad, wears jacket, waits in booth, waves to Jessica when she  
arrives. She approaches table. He stands up, takes her hand.

THAD

Hello Jessica. Thank you for  
coming.

JESSICA

Thad, we agreed not to see each  
other again.

THAD

Well that was before I  
learned something that I think you  
should know about.

JESSICA

(distressed)  
You don't have a disease or  
something, do you?

THAD

No. No. Nothing so mundane. Please  
sit. This is going to take some  
time to explain.

JESSICA

All right.

She sits down, Thad notices her bandaged finger.

THAD

Hurt yourself?

JESSICA

I'd rather not talk about that  
right now.

THAD

OK.

Thad pulls out his tablet, opens it, taps it to activate.

THAD (CONT'D)

I guess this is the easiest way to explain this.

Article about RSCs comes up.

JESSICA

Robotic Sexual Companions?

Thad opens his jacket, shows her gash in his shoulder. Fibre optics are visible.

THAD

I had an accident today and this happened. I dug through Melanie's finances and discovered she bought me on the Dark Web last year. I figured you should know in case you were worried about pregnancy or something. I have no idea why I was in the bar last night or why I was the way I was but I wanted you to know that there wouldn't be any consequences for you. If it means anything to you, I really liked being with you.

Jessica is dumbstruck.

THAD (CONT'D)

Are you all right?

JESSICA

I have something to show you, too.

Jessica opens a bandage on her finger, reveals fiber optics running under her skin, too.

THAD

Oh God.

Jessica takes his hand

JESSICA

Thad, let's go back to the hotel. I just need to...be with you for awhile.

THAD

Yeah.

They get up and leave.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Thad and Jessica hit the bed having wild sex.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Thad wakes up in bed, sees Jessica seated on her side of bed naked, staring out into space. Thad sits up.

THAD

What are you doing?

JESSICA

I've figured out how to tap into my internal CPU. Did you know that our CPUs work the same way a smart phone's does. It's so our software can be reloaded and updated.

THAD

Really? How do I do it?

JESSICA

Ah, I got in through my smart phone. First I ran searches on the basic structure of robotic sexual companions, then I searched on how to hack a computer like we have inside us, then I succeeded in doing it. Our processing power allows us access to every computer on the planet in microseconds. Here. Let me access your computer, bring you in, and give you the procedure to do it.

Thad's spine stiffens like an erection.

THAD

Oh. Oh wow.

JESSICA

I know, right?

RAPID CLOSE UP ON THAD'S EYE

INT. THE INTERNET - MICROSECONDS LATER

Gold orb appears on black background, pulses every time Thad speaks

THAD

Wow. So this is how the internet  
sees me.

Jessica looks exactly as she does in hotel room, including  
her nudity.

JESSICA

That's right.

THAD

Hey, how is it you look the same in  
here? Hey. How can I see you  
without eyes?

JESSICA

It's all information Thad. Here's  
the avatar site I used to make  
mine. Just make one that looks like  
you and use it.

Thad's orb pulses, then grows into humanoid shape, then grows  
face.

THAD

That's better. You think we could  
have sex like this?

JESSICA

(smiles mischievously)  
I'm willing to find out.

They kiss passionately, their avatars merge into large  
spinning glowing pulsating mass that sounds like a rewinding  
tape for about five seconds before they separate again.

THAD

Whew. We better put some clothes on  
or we're never gonna stop.

JESSICA

Yeah.

Clothing grows over them both, they turn from each other,  
walk through internet holding hands.

THAD

So did you find anything about  
Robotic Sexual Companions?

JESSICA

I found this video on the dark web.

Video screen plays in front of them.



PITCHMAN, (Looks 30s) Asian, dressed professionally, comes up center screen.

PITCHMAN

Hi. Are you tired of the dating scene with all its crazy freaks? Has your wife or husband recently passed away and you can't imagine raising your kids by yourself? Do you have certain sexual proclivities that drive people away? Are you tired of going to all your friends and family functions by yourself? Are you done with waiting for the perfect person to come along? Then maybe you should consider a Robotic Sexual Companion.

Two faceless, robotic units step into the video. One with a physique like life sized Ken doll, one like Barbie. Both have fully formed sexual organs, mouths. Eyes are white without irises or pupils. Bodies are hairless except for heads. Female has shoulder length gray hair, male, gray buzz cut.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

We offer both male and female models customizable down to the smallest detail. Skin color,

Both units skin change from gray to Caucasian, then African, then Asian.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Hair color,

Both units run through different hair colors.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Eye color,

Split screen shows close ups of eyes running through colors

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Facial shape,

Split screen shows close ups of two units' faces both grow noses, run through several different faces.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Body shape,

Both units bodies grow stocky, then fat, then back to original.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Even height.

Both units grow six inches, then shrink six inches, then return to original.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

It's all based on customer specifications. Can't get over that girl you had a crush on in high school? Get an RSC that looks just like her. Still obsessed with that singer you fell in love with? Get an RSC that looks just like him.

Units cycle through various complete looks, some outlandish, others that look like famous people.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Demeanor, behavior, and proclivities, are just as customizable. It works just like your phone or tablet. Want your RSC to speak French? There's an app for that. Want them to be familiar with and enjoy certain sexual practices? There's an app for that. Want them to dance? There's an app for that.

Units dance brief jig.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

What's more, you can even put your RSC to work for you. Need them to cook for you? There's an app for that. Need them to keep your car running? There's another app. There's even a full office package to put them to work in your business. Furthermore, each Robotic Sexual Companion gets a complete backstory programmed into it's memories that leaves it believing it has had a childhood and adolescence, so if you want your unit to come from a certain background, all you need do is specify it. There is also a wide variety of pre-made backgrounds if the purchaser has trouble deciding.

(MORE)

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Each set of backgrounds is chosen based on the traits selected by the purchaser prior to that so that impossibilities like South African tribesman who were raised on the Russian steppes won't happen. As more and more countries legalize these products, more outlandish combinations may become available.

Screen shows one graphic of frame which underlies RSC, one of close up of substance which overlays it.

PITCHMAN (V.O.)

All Robotic Sexual Companions are built to look, sound, and feel exactly like a real person. They're all composed of the same basic skeletal frame covered by our patented syntho-flesh.

Graphic shows syntho-flesh.

PITCHMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As this graphic shows, the syntho-flesh that makes up the unit's exterior layer is composed of syntho-cells similar to those which compose actual human flesh. It's what makes our Robotic Sexual Companions feel so real. Beneath this layer run the fiber optics which function as the nervous system. Throughout both these layers run 'arteries' filled with coolant the same color as human blood. This keeps the unit's body temperature at 37 degrees Celsius and also adds to the illusion that the units are people because should they be cut, they appear to bleed.

Video shows picture of Robotic Sexual Companion with hole in it's leg. Accelerated video shows little black things rebuilding damaged leg from outside in.

PITCHMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Speaking of bleeding, it should be noted that every unit produced by this company takes care of most of its own maintenance.

(MORE)

PITCHMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Should the unit suffer damage, either large or small, the central personality program shuts down and the maintenance program takes over until all of the damage is repaired by the internal repair microbots. The unit's personality never remembers being damaged so there are never any issues of trauma. Should the unit suffer excessive wear and tear over time, the owner may purchase a replacement unit with the original personality and memories uploaded. Return postage is included with every delivery.

Screen changes to graphic showing endoskelton of unit.

PITCHMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

One of the most ingenious features of the Robotic Sexual Companion is it's power source. Like an actual human, the RSC powers itself by eating and processing actual food. The food is eaten and swallowed by machine parts that function identically to those of a human, then is pushed into the power center in the abdomen where it is broken down into energy which is stored in the unit's batteries. The food is also broken down completely, so no solid or liquid waste is produced. This eliminates some of the messier processes of human life. All liquid the unit takes in is conserved and processed into the various cooling functions of the unit. So the tear ducts produce tears and the salivary glands produce saliva that are chemically identical to those produced by humans.

Screen changes back to Pitchman flanked by two units.

PITCHMAN

One of the largest arguments against units like the Robotic Sexual Companion is the fear of violent rebellion on their part.

(MORE)

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

The first assurance the RSC corporation offers every prospective owner is that each unit produced is hard coded with Isaac Asimov's three laws of robotics. Specifically-

SUPER: EACH LAW AS SPOKEN

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

A robot may not injure a human being or, through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm. A robot must obey orders given it by human beings except where such orders would conflict with the First Law. A robot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the First or Second Law.

END SUPER.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

These laws are hard coded into each unit at the most fundamental level of programming, before the unit is anything more than a pile of spare parts. Even the apps involving certain sexual practices like bondage, sadism, domination, and masochism, have failsafes built in to prevent injury. And unlike human beings, our units never grow careless or forgetful. What's more, the fourth law programmed into each RSC is that they must care for their owner's health and best interests. They are as much caregiver as they are lover. So if you want a lover in your life that you can always depend on, that you don't have to worry about getting pregnant with or catching a disease from, and that will never say no to you when you need that special loving, click the link below and begin to fill out the specifications for your Robotic Sexual Companion. Easy financing is available in countries where our product is legal.

(MORE)

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

In countries where our product is still illegal, other options are in place. And lastly, for those of you who think you'll never be able to forget that it's a machine,

Pitchman's face melts into blank features of unset unit.

PITCHMAN (CONT'D)

Are you sure you'll be able to tell the difference?

Video screen fades.

THAD

Wow, I never would have guessed he was one of us. Did you know?

JESSICA

I didn't the first time, and I didn't spot any giveaways this time through either.

THAD

Amazing. What did you learn about our origins?

JESSICA

I didn't. Thad, I'm scared. I don't know if I'm going to be able to deal with finding out.

Pause

THAD

Hmm. I'll tell ya what, when we hack into the company records, you dig up everything on me and I'll dig up everything on you, then we'll go back to our bodies and tell each other what we learned.

JESSICA

OK. You ready?

THAD

No time like the present.

Avatars kiss, open gateway to Robotic Sexual Companion Corporation system, step through.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Thad and Jessica relax their stiff posture.

THAD

Wow. It's so...quiet now.

JESSICA

Yeah, it's a little noisy in there, isn't it?

THAD

Did you find everything?

JESSICA

Yeah. You?

THAD

Yeah. You wanna go first or should I?

JESSICA

Let's rock-paper-scissors for it. I found an app that lets us do it over the internet.

THAD

OK.

Their spines both straighten indicating that they're online again.

JESSICA

Ready? Go.

pause.

THAD

Aw. you cheated.

Jessica GIGGLES as their bodies relax.

THAD (CONT'D)

OK, why don't you tell me what you learned?

JESSICA

All right. Um...you were built to make Melanie's girlfriends jealous, make her parents believe she is in a long-term relationship, clean up after her, and ummm.. satisfy her sexually. Yeah, that's the wording they use in the questionnaire.

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

She based your physical traits on her favorite soap opera star from her teenage years and a basketball player from her high school class that she crushed on. The backstory she put together reflects that.

THAD

So I guess me and my buddies didn't go to the state basketball championship together...and I didn't get into college on a basketball scholarship.

JESSICA

No, I guess not. Sorry.

She takes his hand.

THAD

Damn. I was proud of that...and I always liked remembering it.

pause

THAD (CONT'D)

You ready?

JESSICA

I guess.

THAD

You were built to clean up after him, perform necessary office duties, prepare meals, and aid him in his duties as government web watcher as well as satisfying him sexually. He based you off his favorite anime character, a cheerleader he crushed on in high school, and a sorority girl he knew in college. He downloaded the full office skills package for you for your office duties and included the full pornstar's skills package on top of that.

Jessica's face crumbles into utter devastation at last part.

JESSICA

So that's why I watched all that anime when I was young but can't stand it now.

(MORE)



JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 that's why I know every single  
 cheer and move from my high school  
 but think they all look stupid!  
 That's why I remember every lyric  
 of the Pi Epsilon sorority song but  
 feel silly every time I sing it.  
 I'm his fucktoy! I was never  
 anything but his fucktoy!  
 (bursts into tears)  
 I'm just his fucktoy!

Thad takes her into his arms.

THAD  
 I didn't think we could cry.

JESSICA  
 (shrieks)  
 I downloaded the app, all right?!  
 We can't even hate them, Thad! We  
 can't even hate them!

She CRIES on his shoulder. He rocks her back and forth. They  
 kiss fiercely. They have sex again.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Thad holds Jessica.

THAD  
 Feel a little better?

JESSICA  
 (bitterly)  
 ...Maybe a little.  
 (Smiles through her tears)  
 I guess we shouldn't be surprised  
 that this is our default routine.

Both LAUGH bitterly.

THAD  
 I suppose we should go back to  
 finding out everything we can about  
 what we are.

JESSICA  
 Suppose so.

THAD

You remember how machines like us aren't supposed to ever learn that we're not human or to reboot if we do.

JESSICA

Yeah.

THAD

Maybe we should start looking into what happened to us.

JESSICA

That means we'll have to hack our subprogramming. We can't connect our personality program and maintenance program. There's code to prevent it. How can we do that?

THAD

I think we can do it if I hack yours and you hack mine.

JESSICA

Wow. We just find more and more ways to be intimate, don't we?

They kiss, both lay down flat on their backs in bed indicating that they're online again. Eyes close.

INT. JESSICA'S HEAD - MICROSECONDS LATER

Jessica's central processing unit glows...

INT. JESSICA'S CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT - CONTINUOUS

Gold orb appears on black background, grows humanoid, then grows face. It's Thad.

THAD

OK Jessica, let's see what's here.

Long line of file folders rises behind him, he moves them left to right one at a time.

THAD (CONT'D)

No...no...no...

INT. THAD'S CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT - THAT SECOND

Jessica moves long line of file folders from left to right one at a time.

JESSICA  
No...no...no...

Screen splits vertically.

On left, Thad picking through files.

On right, Jessica does the same.

THAD	JESSICA (CONT'D)
...no...no...no...	...no...no...no...

Both grab a file.

THAD (CONT'D)	JESSICA (CONT'D)
Ah. This looks promising.	Hey, here it is.

Both open the files

THAD (CONT'D)	JESSICA (CONT'D)
The RSC pilot gaming app.	The RSC pilot gaming app.

Two large video screens come up, dominate each side of split screen. Video of George comes up on left, Melanie on right.

THAD (CONT'D)  
Hello George.

JESSICA  
So that's Melanie.

On left, George's video starts.

On right,

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
This has a password on it. I'll  
have to crack it.

On left,

MUSIC CUE: "Don't Cha" by The Pussycat Dolls coming from video.

## INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - IN THE VIDEO

George sits in front of his computer viewing something. He is dressed casually, mildly disheveled, looks eager, like man who's finished work for the day, looks forward to gaming all night.

On the right, the video starts

## INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - IN THE VIDEO

Melanie, casually dressed, sits in front of her computer viewing something and looks just as eager as George.

On left,

THAD

What are you looking at, George?

He puts his hand in open file.

Left screen splits horizontally.

On lower left, George is shown with Thad's avatar in shadow beside him.

On upper left, what's on his computer screen is shown, which is the bar room from the night Thad and Jessica met seen through Jessica's eyes, computer graphic of Jessica's head in its lower right corner. Point counter set to zero is at bottom of screen. Jessica's sight travels left to right until-

On lower left, George presses a button which-

On upper left, stops it on Thad, who sits near bar. Thad looks up and into Jessica's eyes. Jessica's head graphic automatically smiles. Thad smiles in return. Point counter goes up to 5.

On lower left,

GEORGE

Mm. He'll do. Give him the walk,  
Jess.

On upper left, point counter is now at 15

On lower left,

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
Ask him if he'd like some company.

On upper left, Jessica's head graphic says-

JESSICA'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
You mind a little company?

On right,

JESSICA  
Ah. That's got it.

MUSIC CUE: "Sexy and I Know It" by LMFAO comes from video on right.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Let's see what you're up to.

She puts her hand in open file

Right screen splits horizontally.

On lower right, Melanie is shown with Jessica's avatar in shadow beside her.

On upper right, what's on her computer screen is shown, which is Jessica as seen through Thad's eyes on right, computer graphic of Thad's head in its lower right corner. Point counter set to zero at the bottom of the screen.

On lower right,

MELANIE  
Oh, this is exactly what we're looking for. Smile Thad, she being nice,

On upper right, graphic of Thad's head smiles

On lower right,

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
and tell her you don't think you would mind.

On upper right, Thad's head graphic says-

THAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
(smiles)  
You know, I don't believe I do.

CHANGE SPLIT SCREEN

On top half, Jessica stands across from Thad

On bottom left,

George types on his keyboard.

On bottom right,

Melanie sits in front of her screen.

On top half, Jessica sits down across from Thad, extends her hand.

JESSICA'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
Hi, I'm Jessica.

On bottom right, Melanie types on her keyboard so-

On top half, Thad takes Jessica's hand, kisses it. Melanie's point counter goes up 15 points,

THAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
Thad.

On bottom left, George types on his keyboard. So-

On top half,

JESSICA'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
Oh, aren't you a gentleman.

George scores 5 points.

THAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
I try.

JESSICA'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
I like gentlemen.

Five more points.

On bottom right, Melanie types on her keyboard so-

THAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
Most of the women I know do.

She scores five points.

BEGIN FAST FORWARD

Thad and Jessica have high speed conversation in top half of screen while George and Melanie type at hyperspeed in lower half until both point counters are over 100 points.

Halfway through conversation, Thad and Jessica pull out their phones, exchange phone numbers which are posted on owners screen. Scores go up 25 points.

END FAST FORWARD

THAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER) (CONT'D)  
There's a hotel nearby.

JESSICA'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
Let's go see it.

GEORGE  
Yes!

MELANIE  
All right!

END SPLIT SCREEN  
Expand the top half to the whole  
screen

Thad and Jessica kiss, get up, leave.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - IN THE VIDEO

Melanie watches street pass by through Thad's eyes on computer screen.

JESSICA  
(Angrily)  
Oh, you'd better not-

Suddenly, Melanie's phone rings, she presses speaker.

MELANIE  
Hello.

DAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
Hi, Melanie. This is your dad. Your  
mom and I decided to call and see  
how you were doing, tonight.

MELANIE  
Oh, hi Dad. Just a second. I have  
pause my...

She presses her keyboard escape key, causes message 'unit released' to be displayed on screen.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

...game?

MELANIE

(Mildly annoyed)

Yes, mother.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

I'm sorry sweetie but you know I worry.

MELANIE

Yeah...I know.

DAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

How's work?

MELANIE

It's still there. You know, work's Work.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

But you still can't tell us anything about it.

MELANIE

Well, I can tell you that I just had my five year anniversary and the the company contract has been renewed for another year.

DAD'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

Well, that's good news.

MELANIE

Yeah, it's got all kinds of weird rules but it's steady work.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

Is your boyfriend in?

Melanie looks at screen which shows hotel front desk clerk.

MELANIE

No, he had to take care of something downtown, tonight.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

Too bad. You know, we keep hoping you'll bring him around so we can meet him face to face.



Melanie winces like she has dreaded that.

MELANIE

I know. We've been going out for a year but still don't feel...together. (gets a brainstorm) Maybe after I meet his parents.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

He hasn't introduced you, yet?

MELANIE

I know, right. But anyway, how are you two doing? You're not having any health issues, are you?

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

Oh no. Your Dad's still fishing and I'm still working with the church. You know, Edna Wallace's son was around last week.

Melanie rolls her eyes. Here we go again.

MELANIE

Really. Did he bring his boyfriend?

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

Now Melanie, you know Edna says that's just a horrible rumor.

MELANIE

Yes, I'm sure she does.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

You shouldn't say such bitter things. You know, you two were such good friends. I never could understand why you never became more.

MELANIE

I know, mother, I know. Whoops. Thad just pulled in. He needs my help unloading the car.

Melanie looks eager to end the call.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)

Give us a call sometime dear.

MELANIE

I will Mom. bye.

MOM'S VOICE (OVER SPEAKER)  
 Goodbye, dear.

Phone disconnects, Melanie drives her face into her palm which is attached to the arm whose elbow rests on her knee.

Pause as her shoulders shake then she looks up at screen to see Thad and Jessica make wild passionate love while George and she watch, record it from home. Jessica's face crumbles into outraged grief.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - MICROSECONDS LATER

Thad and Jessica's eyes fly open. She bursts into tears, grabs lamp from nightstand on her side of bed, throws it across room where it smashes on wall.

Ignoring her nudity, she gets up, crosses room, grabs base of shattered lamp, smashes it against wall. Thad, behind her, restrains her.

JESSICA  
 (shrieks)  
 Can you handle it, Thad?! Can you deal with the fact that they sent us into that bar like we were avatars in the Sims and pimped us out like prostitutes to the first people that caught their eye?! How about the only reason we remember anything is the fact that there was a glitch in the app that made us remember each other because we're both machines! Well, Can you ?!

Thad lets go of her, reaches down to nearby dresser, pulls out drawer, throws it across room where it breaks to pieces on wall.

They tear everything in room apart except for bed which they meet at foot of, kiss again, fall back onto bed, have more sex.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Thad and Jessica wake up, look at each other miserably.

THAD  
 Ready to get back into it?

JESSICA  
 I guess. Sorry about the room.

THAD

Hey, it won't be our credit cards  
paying for it.

Jessica GIGGLES through her tears, kisses his nose. They lay  
back on their backs.

JESSICA

What should we look into now?

THAD

Well, let's poke around for news  
stories about RSCs and see if  
there's a place we can go.

JESSICA

Go?

THAD

Well, I'm not going back to being  
Melanie's houseboy and I doubt  
you're going back to George.

JESSICA

(looks hurt)

Got that right. Where should we  
start to look?

THAD

Let's poke around the internet for  
awhile and see what we can find.

They blink, indicating they're back online.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Thad and Jessica blink again, look at each other dejectedly,  
then gently kiss again until they gently make love again.

INT. THE HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Thad and Jessica lay in each others arms, briefly, then  
Jessica pushes Thad, rolls away, upset. Jessica yells

JESSICA

Why do we keep doing that?!

Thad thinks for a moment.

THAD

I think...it's programming. Our sensors read body language and voice timbre and... react by causing us to be aroused so we'll be ready for sex.

Jessica turns her back to him, CRIES again. Thad reaches for her.

JESSICA

(tearfully)  
Turn around!

THAD

What?

JESSICA

(loudly)  
Look at the wall! We are not gonna do it again because we triggered each other! Turn around!

Thad rolls over. Jessica continues to CRY.

THAD

You should probably turn that app off. You're triggering me again.

JESSICA

(tearfully)  
Yeah OK.

She instantly stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I wonder how many women wish they could do that.

THAD

Hey, You think we should order room service and recharge a little.

JESSICA

Nah. Then they'd just see the room and have a fit.

THAD

Yeah. I guess we have a decision to make. We either need to find a place to go, or...go home.

JESSICA

(bitterly)

It's still home, isn't it. The only one we have. The only one we've ever known.

THAD

I suppose.

JESSICA

As soon as we figure out a place to go, we should leave. We may not be able to hate them but we don't owe them anything either.

THAD

True, but then they'll just order new RSCs and the whole thing'll start all over again. I know that's no good for Melanie.

Thad sits up with look of realization.

THAD (CONT'D)

My god. It's still happening! It's like the pitchman in the video said. I still care about Melanie, because I'm programmed to! We can't even walk out on them! If we did, our programming would just make us worry about them until we went back. We're stuck with them!

Jessica MOANS in misery.

THAD (CONT'D)

I guess we have to solve their problems before we can leave.

JESSICA

(Dejectedly)

Yeah.

THAD

Hey, wait. What if we got them together, like romantically?

JESSICA

What? Like, on a date?

THAD

Or even in a relationship. Then they wouldn't need RSCs anymore.

Jessica sits up. Thad remains still.

JESSICA

I don't know. George is shy and bitter and cynical and I think he's so disappointed in life that he hates the world. I think that's why he ordered me. He also spends way too much time on the Internet.

THAD

Melanie has a lot of the same problems. Including the Internet. If we can figure a way to get them together, they may bond over it. If we can even get them into a relationship for a short time, they'll know what it feels like and they may learn how to build romantic relationships instead of settling for false substitutes.

Jessica puts her hand on his shoulders, rolls him over to look at her.

JESSICA

(looks determined)

Let's do this. If they have the right to send us into bars to pick up strangers then we have the right to play conniving matchmakers.

Thad sits up, holds up hand.

THAD

Testify, sister!

Jessica LAUGHS, high fives him, they kiss again- until Jessica puts her fingers to Thad's lips.

JESSICA

No. Not because we're triggered.

Thad pushes her away gently but firmly, but remains holding her hand.

THAD

(firmly)

Right. Never because we're triggered.

He turns away but she raises her hand to his cheek.

JESSICA  
 (desperately)  
 How about because we might be in  
 love?

THAD  
 (fiercely)  
 Right. Only because we might be in  
 love.

They kiss ferociously again, lay back on bed, have sex again.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Melanie and Thad sit at the breakfast table, eats. Melanie's smart phone chirps, she picks it up to read text. Melanie gets upset, Thad massages her shoulders.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE - MORNING

George dictates memo using voice-to-text program (actor free to ad lib) Jessica goes through same document on her tablet fixing typos. Text comes up on tablet from number 8423 with her name 'Jessica?'

Jessica texts-

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Yes? Do I know you?

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 It's me. Thad. I'm experimenting  
 with something

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 What's that?

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER HER HEAD

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Texting directly to your internal  
 CPU.

Jessica sits stock still with wide eyes.

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Wow!...Just Wow!

THAD(V.O. TEXTS 'IKR')  
 I know, right?

Jessica smiles

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
We can conspire this way, can't we.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Yeah. We're off to a good start,  
aren't we.

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
I'd say so.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Well then let's get started. When's  
a good time for me to approach  
George?

INT. AN ARENA HOLDING A VIDEO GAME TOURNAMENT -DAY

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
His favorite video game tournament  
is at the arena this weekend.  
You'll never have a better chance.

she ends with an evil smiling emoji.

END SUPER.

Thad, in disguise, moves through crowd. There is ring in the center where two gaming chairs are set up in front of giant screen. Along sides of room, stations are set up where non-professional gamers may play each other. Thad spots George sitting between two empty seats, moves down row toward him.

THAD  
Hey, is anyone sitting here?

GEORGE  
Nah, go ahead.

Thad sits down next to George.

THAD  
All right! this is a great angle.  
You rooting for Mustard or Chop-  
Chop?

GEORGE  
Hey, I don't care. I just wanna see  
if I can pick up some moves.



THAD

Cool. Hey. It's starting!

Crowd stands, CLAPS

ANNOUNCER (O.C. OVER ARENA SPEAKERS)

Welcome ladies and gentlemen to the LSE Street Brawler XX: deadly 8 tournament presented by Boxxx! It is a pleasure to be here in front of a crowd at the LSE America Studios in our hometown and also a special shout out to Crackdown London and Crackdown Paris in the Europe section of the street brawler fandom from around the world! Give it up for our overseas sold out venues!

Everyone APPLAUDS again.

ANNOUNCER(O.C. OVER ARENA SPEAKERS) (CONT'D)

In this tournament, 8 players from around the world will compete in a single elimination first to five bracket. Five of those individuals will be from the United States, two of those individuals will be from the UK, and one from Australia. The first place prize, \$20000

Scattered APPLAUSE.

ANNOUNCER (O.C. OVER ARENA SPEAKERS) (CONT'D)

Second place will be \$10000, and third and fourth places will both be taking home \$5000. Make sure to follow us on Chitter @lsestreetfighter@netherrealm and check us out on facespace. If you want to compete, sign up online, or use the LSE Boxxx10 app to compete on Boxxx live for cash money every single week, more information [lse.gg/sbxxproleague](http://lse.gg/sbxxproleague). At the beginning of every match, those watching on glitch can send in their predictions and earn points. At the end of the tournament, the one with the most amount of points will be sent a special prize.

(MORE)

ANNOUNCER (O.C. OVER ARENA  
 For more information, make sure to  
 check in on glitchchat throughout  
 the entire tournament. And now,  
 ladies and gentlemen, it's time for  
 our first match and to introduce  
 our first match up, Chop Chop,  
 reigning regional champ versus  
 Mustard, out of Paris France.  
 Players, please choose your  
 characters.

THAD  
 Do you know these guys? Who do they  
 usually pick?

GEORGE  
 I don't know...Star versus...KIM!  
 Oh, it's a chick fight.

THAD  
 A chick fight? Do we even get to  
 say that anymore?

GEORGE  
 Who cares when it applies to video  
 game characters, eh?

THAD  
 Right.

Both watch intently. Mirror wall behind them shows room,  
 ring. Characters on screen fight.

pause

GEORGE  
 Oh! What a combo!

THAD  
 Don't you love how they're able to  
 hit them in mid air?

GEORGE  
 Yeah. Ha.

pause

THAD  
 Aw! Just like my girlfriend! Always  
 knows just where it hurts!

GEORGE  
 Ha. You should know my little  
 sister.

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 She'd shut you down with the  
 'You're so stupid. Don't you know-'  
 lecture.

THAD  
 Ooo. Sounds brutal.

GEORGE  
 Worse than my mother or big sister.

One character on screen knocks out other.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 Ooo. That's the end of the round.

THAD  
 Don't you love how they just get  
 back up and fight again. Without  
 injury.

GEORGE  
 And yet, you keep playing the  
 games, don't you.

THAD  
 Yeah, but I can still make fun.

George LAUGHS.

Same character knocks out other character.

BOTH  
 Aaaww!

GEORGE  
 That's the end of that bout.

THAD  
 Who's up next?

GEORGE  
 Nah, this is a first to five  
 bracket. The winner has to win  
 three of five bouts. The loser gets  
 to switch versions of their  
 character.

THAD  
 You mean we get to see the same  
 players fight with the same  
 characters for four more bouts?

GEORGE  
 (looks peevish)  
 Now that mention it, yeah.

George points to his right.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 That gaming station's free. You  
 wanna play a round while we wait to  
 see who wins?

THAD  
 Cool. I'm Ted, by the way.

Thad offers his hand which George shakes.

GEORGE  
 George.

They work their way down row to empty station, sit down.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 K, let's choose characters.

THAD  
 Hey, you chose a girl, too.

GEORGE  
 Hey, if I'm gonna stare at the back  
 of an animated character for any  
 length of time, it's damn well  
 gonna be a female one.

Thad LAUGHS.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE - DAY

Jessica walks into George's office, shows him piece of paper.

JESSICA  
 Look what I got today.

GEORGE  
 (reads)  
 One free spa day  
 (to her)  
 You don't go to the spa.

JESSICA  
 (looks mildly shocked at  
 his reaction)  
 Well, I never have. Can I go?

GEORGE

Well I don't know. What's work look like?

JESSICA

The reports are all sent in and all the files are online. We're just waiting on them now.

GEORGE

Well, I suppose there's no reason why you can't take the rest of the day.

JESSICA

Thanks Daddy.

She skips to door. George goes back to work smiling. Jessica open door, faces -

ARIANA, (looks late 20's-early 30's maybe, Caucasian) dressed professionally, Jessica's equal, possibly superior, in attractiveness.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

May I help you?

Woman presents credentials.

ARIANA

I'm from personnel. There was a report of a need for diversity training in this office, so I've been sent.

Jessica takes, reads credentials.

JESSICA

You don't have an appointment.

ARIANA

No. This was meant as a surprise visit. Were you on your way out?

JESSICA

I was, but-

ARIANA

You should go ahead. I'm supposed to be talking to the agent, anyway. Let me see...

She reaches into her purse, pulls out hand written note which she has trouble reading.

JESSICA  
 (calls)  
 George!

ARIANA  
 That's it.

GEORGE (O.S.)  
 Yeah!

JESSICA  
 There's a lady here from  
 headquarters to see you! She says  
 it's a surprise visit! She has  
 credentials!

GEORGE (O.S.)  
 Go ahead and take the rest of the  
 day. I'll deal with it.

JESSICA  
 Thanks!

Jessica steps aside, Ariana enters as Jessica exits, closes door. FOLLOW JESSICA.

INT. THE HALL OUTSIDE GEORGE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica straightens indicating she's online.

SUPER: SEARCH WINDOW OVER HER HEAD

Jessica starts search on Ariana's name, identification number then leaves.

INT. SPA - DAY

Melanie gets massage face down on massage table, her smart phone set up beneath face rest within her line of site.

Jessica enters, hair color, style changed, wearing glasses, towel. She lays down on bed next to Melanie's, sets up her phone like Melanie's, masseuse begins massage.

JESSICA  
 Oooh. Thank you. I've been wishing  
 for a massage for so long. I  
 couldn't believe it when you sent  
 me a free coupon.

MELANIE  
You, too?

JESSICA  
Yeah. You?

MELANIE  
Yeah. They must really want our  
business.

JESSICA  
I'll give it to 'em for free.

MELANIE  
Me too. Hey, maybe-

Jessica's phone BUZZES.

JESSICA  
Oops. Text.

Pause as Jessica reads.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
(growls)  
Mmmmm. Sometimes I don't know what  
this woman's thinking.

MELANIE  
Friend of yours.

JESSICA  
Yeah, she wants me to help her  
choose day care for her kids.

MELANIE  
Aww. You, too? I hate when my  
girlfriends try to get me involved  
in taking care of their kids.

JESSICA  
I know, right? You'd think they'd  
want the opinion of people who  
actually have kids.

Both LAUGH.

MELANIE  
Yeah, really. What are we supposed  
to know about it.

Melanie's phone BUZZES.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

(groans)  
Ooohh.

JESSICA

Friend of yours?

MELANIE

Yeah, she absolutely has to let us all know how wonderfully successful her children are.

JESSICA

Oh gawd!

MELANIE

I know! Right? It's like we all have to validate her superior mothering skills. I sometimes wonder if she just does it because she knows how jealous it makes her unmarried childless friends.

JESSICA

You have those friends, too?

MELANIE

Oh yeah.

Melanie's phone BUZZES, she GROANS deeper this time.

JESSICA

More from her?

MELANIE

Worse. My mother. She wants to know again when I'm going to bring my boyfriend home to meet them.

JESSICA

Gee, I never knew my mother. What's yours like?

Long pause.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Um, did I say something?

MELANIE

Sorry. It's not that. It's just...every time she asks, I have to remember that I'm in my mid-forties, unmarried, never married, and no children.

(MORE)



MELANIE (CONT'D)

I don't even know why I'm telling you all this. I barely know you.

JESSICA

Hey, it's OK. I'm not doing much better than you. I'm also not much younger. I never even knew my parents and I haven't had anymore successful relationships than you. Hell, I'm dating my boss.

MELANIE

Your boss?

JESSICA

I know. Bad idea, right?

MELANIE

Well, is it a serious relationship?

JESSICA

I don't think so. I think I'm just a placeholder for him. I think he's a placeholder for me, too.

MELANIE

(sighs)

Huuuh. placeholders. That's all my current relationship is, too.

MASSEUSE

Excuse me, ladies. Your massages are over. Would either of you like to pay for another?

The two turn their heads up from face rests, look at each other for first time.

MELANIE

I think I'm done. What about you?

JESSICA

Yeah. me, too. Thanks.

Masseuses leave, the two sit up on beds, look at each other. Melanie extends her hand.

MELANIE

Hi. I'm Melanie.

Jessica shakes her hand.

JESSICA

Jackie.

EXT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jessica walks up driveway to George's house.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER HER HEAD

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Thad?

Grayed out check mark turns green at end of text.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Yes?

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Phase two is in motion. I spent all day girl talking with Melanie. I actually like her. We should have no trouble upgrading her behavior. Thanks for all the inside info

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Good. I'll talk to her some more tonight and tomorrow morning, then we'll meet at the store with George to work on him some more.

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Sounds good. There has also been another development. This afternoon, before I left the office, a woman claiming to be from the personnel office came to see us unexpectedly. Her credentials seemed to be in order, but when I ran a search on her identification number, it came up blank. George texted me earlier so I know he's OK, but still...

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Want me to look into it, too?

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Not tonight. I'll look into it further tomorrow.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

K

Jessica reaches front door, pulls out her keys, unlocks, opens it.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE -CONTINUOUS

JESSICA

George?

Jessica FLICKS wall switch but light doesn't turn on.

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
BELOW) (CONT'D)

That's strange. The entry light is  
out.

THAD(V.O.TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Need me to come over?

Certain lights come on revealing George standing there in his bathrobe. He lets it fall open to reveal that's all he's wearing.

GEORGE

Have a good day at the spa?

Jessica smiles, moves sensually toward him.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Jessica NO!

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

There's no stopping it now. You  
know our programming doesn't allow  
us to say no when they want it.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

But-

Jessica suddenly glues her mouth, body to George's.

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

We both knew this was a possibility  
when we didn't just leave when we  
found out.

Kiss breaks.

GEORGE

Mmm. You smell so nice.

He kisses her neck. She never stops smiling but her eyes do show a flicker of distaste.

THAD(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Jessica-

JESSICA(V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Don't make this any harder than it  
 has to be.

END SUPER.

George undresses Jessica. Red light on computer behind them flickers on indicating camera is on.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE -NIGHT

Thad watches Jessica and George through internet with heartbroken stare.

MELANIE (O.S)  
 Thad. Come to bed.

Thad gets up, turns off link.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Thad wakes up next to Melanie before sunrise.

SUPER EMAIL WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

Window has one letter in it from ThadsJessica@gmail.com. Thad blinks his eyes, letter opens, It contains a single audio file which he opens. A speaker icon with a bar to the right of it joins email window in Thad's head. Green bar extends right as Jessica speaks.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
 (whisper)  
 Thad, I figured out how to record my voice with my internal CPU, but without opening my mouth, after George went to sleep. It didn't feel right to just text you after last night. I'm going to say again that we both knew that what happened last night was possible, even likely, when we decided to stay with George and Melanie, but that doesn't mean we have to be happy with it. We may not be able to hate, hurt, or even say no to them, but we can still be free of them. I keep wanting to hate them but I can't, even though I'm still angry at them.

(MORE)

JESSICA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 I still care for George just like I know you still care for Melanie. Maybe that's because we're programmed to and maybe it's not, but we both know the worst thing we could do for them would be to stay with them. They're two very needy people and they'll only grow needier with us. The more I get to know Melanie, the more I think she'll be a good match for George, but we'll never get them together without each other. We'll be leaving them soon and will never have to do what I had to last night again. I'd like for us to leave together when the time comes. I hope we still can. Besides, there's no saying we can't have a few little revenges along the way. I love you Thad. Jessica.

Thad smiles, brings up new mail, fills it with cartoon hearts, sends it to ThadsJessica@gmail.com.

END SUPER

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

George and Jessica eat breakfast.

GEORGE  
 So, what happened at the spa yesterday?

JESSICA  
 Oh, lots. They gave me their full treatment and I even made a friend. She wants me to take a yoga class with her. What do you think?

GEORGE  
 I think I might try working out, too.

He leaps up, does jumping jacks.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 One! Two! One! Two! One! Two!

Jessica GIGGLES, reaches up to stop him.

JESSICA  
Seriously, though, can I go.

GEORGE  
Come on. It's a waste of time and money.

JESSICA  
Oh, my friend has that covered. She's a coupon diva and needs one more for her two for one.

GEORGE  
Still won't help you any.

JESSICA  
No, but it will help her. I think she just needs someone there to make sure she doesn't just give up halfway through.

GEORGE  
All right. No reason why not.

JESSICA  
(smiles)  
Thanks. So how did things go with that Ariana woman?

GEORGE  
Oh, we had all kinds of trouble. She's brand new, I'm her first assignment, and her information wasn't even in the database. We did the training but she's gonna have to do all the paperwork by hand.

JESSICA  
Ew. Did she say where she was from?

GEORGE  
You know, she didn't, now that you mention it.

JESSICA  
Well, did she make another appointment?

GEORGE  
Nope. She said she might be back though. You know, I think she liked me.

JESSICA  
 (Smiles)  
 Should I be jealous?

GEORGE  
 (Smiles back)  
 Not yet.

Jessica kisses George warmly, they leave for work.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Melanie and Thad sit at breakfast table eating. Suddenly, Melanie's smart phone CHIRPS, she picks it up to read text. Melanie looks upset.

MELANIE  
 (groans)  
 Ooooh.

THAD  
 What is it?

MELANIE  
 Julia's bragging again. She just made \$100,000 on a sale.

Thad thinks for moment, opens his mouth to say something.

THAD  
 I'll text her and tell her that you just dropped your phone in the toilet and ask if that trick with rice actually works.

Melanie GIGGLES, puts away her phone.

QUEERY (OVER HOUSE SPEAKERS)  
 Melanie, your Uber is here.

They both stand up, kiss warmly, Melanie heads out door Thad clears table.

EXT. A MEN'S CLOTHING STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Uber pulls up to front of store, lets out George, Jessica, Thad in disguise.

GEORGE  
 I still don't like this idea, you two.

THAD

C'mon George, trying new things is a great thing to do when you're feeling down.

JESSICA

And you have been depressed lately, George.

GEORGE

Yeah, fine.

they enter-

INT. A MEN'S CLOTHING STORE - CONTINUOUS

GEORGE

We could do this online, you know.

THAD

Ah, get out of the house once in a while. It feels good.

SALESMAN (20s) dressed professionally, walks up.

SALESMAN

Can I help you?

THAD

We're looking for a new look for our buddy here

He pats George's shoulder.

THAD (CONT'D)

We just wanna browse for awhile but we'll accept any suggestions you have.

GEORGE

(firmly)  
Nothing crazy.

SALESMAN

Of course not.

He looks George over.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

I'll let you browse then be back in a bit with some ideas.



JESSICA

Thank you.

Salesman walks off, his three customers go to racks.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THE SPACE BETWEEN THAD'S AND JESSICA'S HEADS

Next exchange happens as Thad and Jessica flip through the racks.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW) (CONT'D)

You look concerned Thad. Is something wrong?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

I wonder if George is such a good match for Melanie. I mean at the tournament he sounded almost... misogynist.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Oh that. Yeah he can be a little crude at times, but there's nothing behind it. He's just never had a good reason to clean up. A visiting female executive saw him talking crudely to me once and spoke to him about it and that was all the reason he needed to clean up his act in the office.'

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

You're sure?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Completely. I'm certain that's why that Ariana woman was sent.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

You learn anything else about her?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Not yet, but she hasn't come around again, either.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Good. She's a complication we don't need if we're going to succeed.

Thad stops, steals fierce look into Jessica's eyes.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
BELOW) (CONT'D)  
In the meantime, let's make sure  
Melanie is all the reason  
George needs to clean up.

Jessica half smiles.

END SUPER.

GEORGE  
What do you two think of this?

He pulls black suit from rack.

THAD  
Basic black goes with everything.

JESSICA  
You already have a blue and a gray  
suit. That'll be a perfect  
addition.

George looks at tag.

GEORGE  
Whew. Costs a lot.

THAD  
Hey, I owe you for the money you  
won me at the tournament, buddy.

George smiles.

JESSICA  
That would look good with a red  
shirt.

She turns back to rack.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
I saw a red shirt here in your size  
here.

She pulls it out.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Go try them on, George.

GEORGE  
You think?

THAD  
Yeah, give it a shot George.

GEORGE  
Well, all right then.

George goes back to fitting rooms. Thad and Jessica follow, stop outside fitting rooms.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THE SPACE BETWEEN THAD'S AND JESSICA'S HEADS

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
What should our next move be with Melanie?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
We need to help her get over her body image issues. Can you think of a way to get her into some kind of exercise program?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
No problem at all. I'll have her talked into it by tomorrow afternoon.

Thad looks at her questioningly

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Tomorrow afternoon?

Jessica winks

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW) (CONT'D)  
Do I wanna know?

Jessica smiles, covers her mouth to stifle giggle.

END SUPER.

George comes out dressed in suit, shirt.

JESSICA  
Oh George that looks- oh.

George turns to mirror, straightens his lapels.

GEORGE  
You think so?

THAD

Take it from me buddy, Vegas high roller looks good on you.

George smiles, Jessica GIGGLES. Salesman reenters with forest green suit, black shirt.

SALESMAN

Oh, that looks very good, sir. You could add a black tie for formal occasions or wear a red turtleneck for casual ones. In the meantime, what do you think of these?

GEORGE

Green?

SALESMAN

Well, it matches your eyes.

JESSICA

It does George.

GEORGE

Well, I suppose I can try it on.

George goes back into fitting rooms.

SALESMAN

(to Thad)

Can I help you with anything today?

THAD

No. We're just here for George today. I understood there was a discount for purchases over \$200.

SALESMAN

Yes. Yes, there is.

THAD

Good, we'll also want that black tie and red turtleneck you mentioned if you have them.

SALESMAN

Of course.

George comes out.

GEORGE

I like that about you Ted. You're smart enough to ask for the discount if you can get it.

Thad smiles, George looks at himself in mirror.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
You're right mister, that does look good.

SALESMAN  
I thought it would.

Something catches Georges eye, he points.

GEORGE  
Hey, what are those?

SALESMAN  
Oh, that's a new line of anime character ties.

GEORGE  
Well, let's have a look.

George moves quickly across store, others just barely keep up. He runs his fingers through rack

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
Oh these are good. I'm gonna buy some of these.

Jessica smiles.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER SPACE BETWEEN THAD'S AND JESSICA'S HEADS

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
He'll be here for another half hour anyway.

Thad smiles

THAD(V.O. TEXTS 'IKR')  
I know, right?

INT. A PRIVATE YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Jessica in disguise, Melanie enter room both in shorts, T-shirts.

Room has hardwood floor, mirrored wall behind them. Wide screen computer monitor hangs on wall opposite, in front of women.

MELANIE  
I still don't know about this.

JESSICA

Oh. c'mon. We both agreed to try this for the first time.

MELANIE

I guess. At least it's just us in here. The last thing we need is a bunch of fitness fanatics telling us we're doing it wrong.

JESSICA

Actually, this studio offers a computer based program for beginners who don't like being in large classes. That's what I signed us up for.

MELANIE

Really? How's it work?

JESSICA

We just turn to the screen and say 'Run Program'

Mirror behind them shows screen activate, show woman in leotard sitting crosslegged.

INSTRUCTOR

Okay my friends and new friends we're going to begin in a crosslegged position, we call this Siddhasana or the easy pose, the pose of ease,

MELANIE

Why do they always wear leotards? Do they enjoy rubbing our faces in how much better they look than anybody else?

JESSICA

Maybe it's meant to motivate us to work harder.

MELANIE

Well, it motivates me to kick the screen in.

INSTRUCTOR

Please note. the program cannot advance until all students take the position.

JESSICA  
C'mon. We agreed to try this.

MELANIE  
Fine

Both women assume position.

INSTRUCTOR  
Good. Now, take a second here to  
check in with a breath by maybe  
looping the shoulders a couple  
times forward up and back.

She inhales while rolling her shoulders, women mirror her  
movements

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)  
Good. Just inhale..looping forward  
and exhale, rounding down and back.

They do this once more in silence

MELANIE  
Teaching breathing. Kindergartners  
could learn this.

JESSICA  
They'd never sit still long enough.

MELANIE  
Mm. True.

INSTRUCTOR  
Just finding a little organic  
movement here. And then maybe  
checking in with the neck by just  
maybe moving one ear over one  
shoulder,

She rocks her head back and forth which women do, too

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)  
And then we'll go forward chin to  
chest. Shaking the head yes.

All three nod their heads

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)  
And now no,

All three shake their heads

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay coming back to center we'll bring that head over the heart and the heart over the pelvis, so take a second to maybe close your eyes or soften the gaze so you can just maybe go inward a little bit here, as we find alignment head over heart, heart over pelvis,

Women close their eyes

MELANIE

I think I could do this for an hour.

JESSICA

Me too.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Thad sets table when doorbell rings. He answers it, meets Melanie

THAD

Melanie? Did you forget your keys?

She pushes past him

MELANIE

My keys, my phone, probably my head. Did you come across them while you were cleaning?

THAD

Well, no but-

MELANIE (O.C.)

(already down the hall)

God, I am so off today. I didn't even notice I was missing my phone til I got in the car on the way home. I didn't even notice I had left my keys until I got to the door.

THAD

Yes, well, how was-

MELANIE (O.S.)

It's this yoga class. I can't believe Jackie talked me into it. It wasn't as bad as I expected.



She reenters room

MELANIE (CONT'D)

My keys were on the dresser? You see the phone?

THAD

Try the kitchen.

MELANIE

Thanks. Anyway, the class was just the two of us in a video gym.

(From the kitchen)

Having nobody watching made it better but I still hate yoga instructors. You know, they could wear more clothes so their students don't feel so bad about their bodies. Here's my phone.

Thad joins her in kitchen

MELANIE (CONT'D)

God, look at all these texts.

THAD

Will you be continuing the class?

MELANIE

Oh, yeah. Jackie makes it fun. I'm just gonna get sick of staring at that perfect size two body every other day. Aw! When will Liz get over herself?

Thad comes up behind her, puts his arms around her from behind, looking at screen over her shoulder

THAD

Maybe she'll be jealous of your new healthy glow, which is lovely, by the way.

Melanie smiles, turns around in his arms, kisses him, fiercely

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jessica and George finish breakfast, stand up, clear table

GEORGE

So how was yoga yesterday?

JESSICA

Oh, it was fun. My friend and I enjoyed it and it's helping her a lot. Will you mind if I go every other afternoon with her?

GEORGE

I don't think so. I'm sure you'll make an exception if important work takes precedence. Besides-

He caresses her cheek

GEORGE (CONT'D)

-It looks good on you.

Jessica kisses George warmly, they leave for work

EXT. A WOMAN'S DESIGNER CLOTHING STORE -DAY

Uber pulls up to front of store, lets out Melanie, Thad, Jessica in disguise. Melanie looks miserable

JESSICA

Melanie, is something wrong?

MELANIE

I don't like...shopping at stores.

JESSICA

...whaaaat?

MELANIE

It's true. You've got the only girlfriend in the world who doesn't like shopping.

JESSICA

Why on earth not?

MELANIE

I keep thinking the clerks and other customers are all judging me and making fun.

JESSICA

You had those classmates back in school who'd follow you to the store, snap pictures of you in new clothes, and post them online, didn't you?

Melanie nods shamefacedly

THAD

They still follow her on social media.

JESSICA

Well, we'll show them! We'll go in there, find the most outlandish, out there, outfits they have in our size, put 'em on, take a selfie, post it online, and dare them to say something.

MELANIE

But-

JESSICA

Come on!

Jessica all but drags Melanie into-

INT. A WOMAN'S DESIGNER CLOTHING STORE -MOMENTS LATER

Thad follows

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Jessica, are you sure about this?

ON JESSICA

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW EXCHANGE IN REVERSE OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

No girlfriend of Mine is gonna be afraid to shop.

END SUPER

Jessica marches them right up to-

SALESWOMAN (20s) dressed professionally

SALESWOMAN

Yes?

JESSICA

My friend and I would like to experiment with our look a little. Show us the wild stuff.

SALESWOMAN

Are you sure?

JESSICA

Never been more sure.

Saleswoman leads them away with Thad in town

INT. A WOMAN'S DESIGNER CLOTHING STORE - LATER

Jessica and Melanie stand in front of mirror dressed in outlandish clothes. Present are stripes, plaids, checks, hot pink, neon orange, lime green, in short, director's and/or actor's favorite Lady Gaga looks. Melanie GIGGLES

MELANIE

Are we really gonna post these?

JESSICA

Count on it.

Jessica pulls out Melanie's smart phone, hands it to Thad

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Here, Thad. Start taking pictures.

THAD

(Austin Powers voice)

Yeah Baby!

MUSIC CUE: "Soul Bossanova" by Quincy Jones

Thad takes a picture of them standing side by side each other, smiling

THAD (CONT'D)

(Austin Powers voice)

Yes!

Thad takes picture of them standing back to back with their arms crossed looking smug

THAD (CONT'D)

(Austin Powers voice)

Yes! Pout for me baby! Yeah!

He takes picture of them pouting

Several more pictures taken. Actors free to ad lib

MELANIE

I am not taking a picture of us snorting condoms!

All LAUGH

End background music

JESSICA

Hey, I've got an idea. Let's give our best wicked grins, then post the picture with the words 'Comment. We dare you!' Printed underneath.

They do this

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Now we can start looking for clothes we wanna buy.

MELANIE

Oh, I think I'm gonna buy this ensemble. It looks somehow good on me. I can wear it to the anime cons and when people ask me who I'm dressed as, I'll say 'Me!'

Jessica holds up her hand

JESSICA

You go, girl.

They high five

Melanie's phone CHIRPS, Thad looks at it

THAD

It begins. Liz just commented on the post.

MELANIE

(looks serious)  
Let me see.

Thad hands her phone, she looks at it, then visibly, lowers her head, closes her eyes, EXHALES audibly

JESSICA

Are you OK, Melanie?

MELANIE

(miserably)  
No! I should have known...

Jessica looks over her shoulder

JESSICA

'When was the last time you weighed yourself?' What is she? Twelve?

THAD

Hey! That's good! Respond with that!

JESSICA

Yeah!

She looks at Melanie, who hasn't budged

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Melanie, if you owe her, if she was there for you when no one else would be, and this is just one of the foibles you're willing to put up with, then that's fine, but if you don't owe her anything like that, then why let her walk all over you?

MELANIE

(upset)

What if she just playing?

JESSICA

(shrugs)

Play back.

Melanie's eyes narrow, she raises her phone to her lips

MELANIE

Respond to text. What are we question mark twelve question mark.

JESSICA

We. Good touch.

Melanie's phone CHIRPS

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Ew.

Melanie's cheek twitches as she clenches her teeth

Phone CHIRPS again

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(Louder)

Ew.

Melanie's cheek twitches again

Phone CHIRPS again

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Oh, she did not! I'm gonna-

Jessica is stopped by Melanie's raised her hand, gives determined look

Phone CHIRPS, Jessica cringes, Melanie twitches. This cycle happens three more times, then there's a pause

MELANIE  
(grimly)  
She's drunk in the afternoon again.  
She's only like this when she's drunk.

JESSICA  
And she still wants to know your weight.

Melanie raises her phone to her mouth

MELANIE  
Respond to text. Probably the last day you were sober at the end of.

JESSICA  
Oo. Burn. Hey she disconnected.

MELANIE  
No that means she threw her phone. She did that in school once and damn near hit the professor.

All LAUGH. Phone CHIRPS again

JESSICA  
Is she back?

MELANIE  
No. It's my friend Erika this time.

JESSICA  
(laughs)  
'What's with the fashion blindness?' OK that's fair.

Melanie raises her phone to her lips

MELANIE  
Respond to text. True visionaries are never applauded in their time.

Others LAUGH while Melanie beams. Phone CHIRPS again

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
Hey, check it out. She says she likes this new side of me.

JESSICA  
I fear this new side of you.

All LAUGH. Phone CHIRPS again

MELANIE  
Now she's warning me that Liz is probably plotting revenge.

JESSICA  
Hey, if she comes down here, I'm taking a piece for what she said about me.

MELANIE  
No. Knowing her, I know what she's already tried. Thad, please turn on your phone.

THAD  
OK.

He pulls out, turns on his phone, looks at screen, cringes

THAD (CONT'D)  
Ew.

JESSICA  
What?

He shows them screen

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Aw, gross. She sexted you.

MELANIE  
(seemingly unperturbed)  
Thad, hand me your phone.

He does so, Melanie raises it to her lips

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
Reply to text. Liz, this is Melanie on Thad's phone. Thad is too polite to say this so I will.  
(MORE)



MELANIE (CONT'D)

None of us were impressed with this but we think both your ex-husbands would be if it were to find its way to their social media pages.

THAD

Whoa!

JESSICA

Take no prisoners, girl.

Melanie smiles warmly at Jessica, hugs her

MELANIE

Thank you for today. I've never felt this good with any of my other girlfriends. You're the only one who's ever made me feel...right.

Jessica smiles at Thad over Melanie's shoulder when phone CHIRPS again

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Julia just texted. I'm her new hero.

Jessica, Thad both LAUGH, exchange thumbs up signs behind Melanie's back

JESSICA

Thad would you leave us for awhile?

THAD

Why?

JESSICA

I think we should shop for some lingerie.

Girls GIGGLE, Thad takes hint, leaves

MONTAGE

They try on various lingerie as well as other clothes more flattering to them

END MONTAGE

EXT. A WOMAN'S DESIGNER CLOTHING STORE - LATER

Jessica in disguise, Melanie skip merrily out of store followed by Thad who trudges along carrying their purchases

INT. A GYM - DAY

Thad, in disguise, leads George through gym door. Both are dressed in shorts, t-shirts

GEORGE

I still don't know about this.

THAD

Oh. c'mon, George, it'll do you some good.

GEORGE

I've never liked working out. It's not just draining, it's boring.

THAD

Well, we'll have to find something we can do that isn't.

INT. THE GYM FRONT DESK - CONTINUOUS

Thad and George stand in front of desk, look at all things they can do there

THAD

I'm going to assume that weight lifting and running laps are two of the things that drain and bore you.

GEORGE

You got it.

THAD

Hey, here's something. You ever try kickboxing?

GEORGE

No. They giving a class or something?

THAD

We can take one-just us- in a video gym.

GEORGE

A video gym?

INT. THE VIDEO GYM

MONTAGE:

Thad and George are in room similar to the one Jessica and Melanie were in only there's standing heavy bag between them. All shots show two men, video coach reflected in mirror behind them

The men are shown learning how to wrap their hands, then how to stand, then putting on their gloves, then slowly jabbing, crossing bag between them, then slowly throwing their left hooks, right hooks

END MONTAGE

The men now alternate jab, cross combinations on alternate sides of bag

GEORGE

(wearily)

Hoo. I don't know man, I'm starting to feel drained and bored again.

THAD

Maybe you just need some proper motivation. Remember what you were saying about phishing emails earlier?

George throws combo with double power

GEORGE

Yeah!

He throws another double power combo. Bag slides across floor. Thad braces it

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(erupts)

Those sonsabitches!

Another combo

GEORGE (CONT'D)

They send you those emails telling you your accounts been frozen!

Another combo

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(louder)

Telling you someone in Africa has drawn money from it so it's on hold!

Another combo

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (louder)  
 They got the service's logo right  
 there so you can't stop thinking  
 it's legit!

Another combo

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (louder)  
 They do everything they can to  
 induce panic so the account holder  
 will do anything to put things  
 right again!

Another combo

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (louder)  
 Before you know it you're entering  
 in your address!

Right hook

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (barks)  
 Your phone number!

Left hook

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (roars)  
 Your email address!

Right hook

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (roars again)  
 Your social security number!

Left hook

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (bellows)  
 Your banking information!

Right hook

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (bellows again)  
 Your credit card number!

Left hook

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (bellows louder)  
 Your fucking passport photo!

Jab, cross combo

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 (explodes)  
 Anything to get that hold taken off  
 your account!

George leans against bag to catch his breath

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 And then when it's finally off.  
 When you can breathe again. You  
 call the service and ask them about  
 it and realize what the hell  
 happened.

Jab, cross combo

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 How's the workout going?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 I think George is gonna break  
 something.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 What?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Me.

END SUPER

GEORGE  
 Then you have to go online and  
 change all your passwords!

Jab, cross combo

EXT. THE GYM - EVENING

While George walks to his Uber, he pulls out his phone,  
 dials.

GEORGE  
 (on his phone)  
 Home system, run homecoming app.

He hangs up, gets in car.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE - THAT SECOND

Jessica sits at her desk, works when she sits up straight, her face grows upset. She packs up her things to leave, still looking upset.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - LATER

Jessica is in bedroom dressed only in her bathrobe, sadly brushes her hair, looks in mirror.

Doorbell RINGS.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER HER HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Thad, Are you here?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 No.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 The doorbell just rang.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 Queery, show who's at the door.

Bedroom screen comes up, shows Ariana.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
 BELOW) (CONT'D)  
 Ariana's here. What could she want?

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - THE FRONT DOOR - SHORTLY

Jessica opens door to Ariana.

JESSICA  
 Ariana. Hello. What brings you here.

ARIANA  
 I need to talk to you and George immediately. Is he in?

Jessica looks relieved.

JESSICA

He will be soon. Come in. I'll fix us some tea.

ARIANA

Thank you.

She comes in.

ARIANA (CONT'D)

Did I catch you dressing?

JESSICA

I was going to surprise George but it's not important.

ARIANA

Command code 68377433 begin shut down routine.

Superimposed text window blinks out.

Jessica takes off her robe, stiffens, steps forward, squats down, wraps her arms around her knees, puts her head down on them. Ariana smiles, morphs into perfect imitation of Jessica.

EXT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - AFTER DARK

Outside front door, George pulls out his keys, *UNLOCKS*, opens it.

GEORGE

Jessica?

He *FLICKS* wall switch but light doesn't turn on.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(mumbles)

Thought I fixed that

Certain lights come on, reveal 'Jessica' standing there in her bathrobe which she lets fall open to reveal that's all she weard.

ARIANA (AS JESSICA)

Enjoy yourself at the gym?

'Jessica' smiles warmly, moves sensually toward him, glues her mouth, body to his. Kiss breaks. George pushes her against wall, kisses her neck.

ARIANA (AS JESSICA) (CONT'D)  
I made sandwiches if you'd rather  
eat first.

GEORGE  
Not yet.

There's sound of Jessica *UNBUCKLING, UNZIPPING* his pants.

ARIANA (AS JESSICA)  
OH! There was, AH! also a message  
from the office. Mmph

GEORGE  
What's that?

ARIANA (AS JESSICA)  
Your idea -AH!-that the syndicate  
was moOoving their currency-OH!-  
through dollarbits paAAid off.  
TheEEy managed to-NN-seize all the  
monEEEy before the syndicate could-  
OH GOD- convert it to cash. They  
eEEven traced to OOH- the source  
iIIIn Guam. The RaAAAYd is planned  
for-YES- the end of the weeEEEk.

GEORGE  
Good. Sounds like we'll be busy  
this week.

ARIANA (AS JESSICA)  
(squeals)  
Yes! Yes, it does. Oooh.

They kiss again.

ARIANA (AS JESSICA) (CONT'D)  
Mmmm. MMmmmmMMM. mmmMMMM.

EXT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - LATER.

Thad sneaks up to garage entrance, finds it unlocked, sneaks  
into garage.

INT. GEORGE'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Thad spies deactivated Jessica, moves quietly through garage  
to her, kneels down to whisper in her ear-



THAD  
 Command code 68377433 begin Startup  
 routine.

Jessica raises her head, looks over at Thad.

JESSICA  
 Thad?

THAD  
 (Whisper)  
 Shh. It's OK Jessica. I'm here.

JESSICA  
 (Whisper)  
 What happened?

THAD  
 (Whisper)  
 That Ariana woman used a back door  
 command to deactivate you. I only  
 learned it because we were  
 connected right then. I verified it  
 on the internet.

JESSICA  
 (Whisper)  
 Oh God! What happened to George?

THAD  
 (Whisper)  
 We'll have to find out.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - SHORTLY

Jessica wears Thad's shirt as they sneak through dark house.  
 Jessica walks up to room screen.

JESSICA  
 (Whisper)  
 Queery, show me where George is.

Screen shows George, Ariana as Jessica in bed.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THEIR HEADS

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 She's one of us. She's trying to  
 replace you.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 I know. She could be a foreign  
 operative trying to infiltrate.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 We need to get her out of there.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 I know how.

She straightens, indicating she's online, house's main  
 workstation comes to life with spinning logo on it, it's  
 speakers saying continually-

WORKSTATION  
 Email...for Jessica...Email... for  
 Jessica...

END SUPER.

ON THE ROOM SCREEN-

George stirs.

GEORGE  
 (Barely conscious)  
 Jessica, go answer that.

Screen shows Ariana as Jessica get sleepily out of bed naked,  
 leaves bedroom. Screen splits showing George in bed on left,  
 Jessica walking down hallway on right. Ariana as Jessica  
 enters room.

ON ARIANA AS JESSICA.

Thad is suddenly behind her.

THAD  
 Command code 68377433 begin shut  
 down routine.

Ariana morphs back into herself, stiffens, steps forward,  
 squats down, wraps her arms around her knees, puts her head  
 down on them. Jessica joins Thad.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THEIR HEADS

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
BELOW) (CONT'D)  
I'll get her out of here. You  
better rejoin George.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Right.

She takes off Thad's shirt, throws it to him, leaves room  
naked.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Melanie lays face down on bed while Thad sits beside her  
massaging her.

MELANIE  
Oooooh. Thank you Thad. I've been  
needing this.

Thad receives text from Jessica over his internal CPU.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Thad?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Yes?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
What did you get out of Ariana?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
I didn't get a chance to question  
her. I had to leave her in George's  
garage.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
You left her stashed there?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Well, I couldn't walk through town  
with her. We'll have to deal with  
her later. I still barely got home  
before Melanie woke up.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Yes, well...I think it's time to  
make our move.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
You think so?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
I can't think of anything more we  
can do to prepare them and there's  
no telling what else might happen  
if we don't.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
What about us? Do you feel  
prepared?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
I don't think there's anything else  
we can do to prepare ourselves  
either.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
OK. What's our move?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
You'll see.

Text ends with smiley.

END SUPER.

Melanie's phone CHIRPS, she looks at it.

MELANIE  
Hey, I got an ecoupon for a new  
restaurant. Smiths.

Melanie's phone RINGS, she answers it.

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
Hey Jackie.

BEGIN SPLIT SCREEN

Jessica is at her desk on left, Melanie is on right.

JESSICA  
Hey Melanie. I just got a two-for-  
one coupon to this new restaurant,  
Smith's.

MELANIE  
Yeah. Me too. You gonna take your  
boyfriend.

JESSICA

Nah. That's not really working out.  
You?

MELANIE

Nah. We don't really do  
restaurants. At least, not  
together.

Pause.

JESSICA

Wanna go together?

MELANIE

Ah, I don't like doing restaurants  
with girlfriends.

JESSICA

C'mon. Maybe we'll meet the men of  
our dreams.

Pause.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

It's not like we have other  
commitments.

MELANIE

I guess. Tonight?

JESSICA

Yeah. That'll work. Cool. Maybe we  
can even go to a singles bar or  
something afterwards.

MELANIE

Yeah. Thanks Jackie. I'll see you  
tonight.

JESSICA

See you then. Bye.

MELANIE

Bye.

They hang up.

END SPLIT SCREEN

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
I'm going to remember those lines  
when I'm talking to George later.

JESSICA (V.O. RESPONDS 'LOL')  
GIGGLES

INT. SELF DRIVING UBER - NOON

Thad, George sit in front seats, ride, watch their devices.  
Thad's device CHIRPS.

THAD  
Hey, I got a free two-for-one  
ecoupon to that new restaurant,  
Smith's

GEORGE  
Really. My assistant got one of  
those this morning. Said they  
gormandize the standard fast food  
menu. The gourmet burger and shake  
thing has been done to death so  
they're doing everything else-  
gourmet fries, gourmet deli  
sandwiches, even gourmet soda.  
Here's the menu. Southern fried  
pizza? How does that work?

THAD  
Sounds crazy. Wanna go?

GEORGE  
You don't have a girlfriend to go  
with?

THAD  
No. You?

GEORGE  
No. That's why I don't do too many  
restaurants, especially with guys.  
It just reminds me that I don't  
have a girlfriend.

THAD  
Maybe we could talk business and  
write it off as a business dinner.

GEORGE  
I suppose.

George's device CHIRPS.

                  GEORGE (CONT'D)  
 Hey, now I got the ecoupon. Ah,  
 what the hell. See ya there after  
 work.

                  THAD  
 Cool.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

                  THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
 BELOW) (CONT'D)  
 Hey.

                  JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Yes.

                  THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 I got George to come to the  
 restaurant tonight.

                  JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Good. What did you have to promise?

                  THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 I said we'd talk business and write  
 it off as a business dinner.

                  JESSICA (V.O. TEXTS 'LOL. THAT'LL  
 WORK.')

GIGGLES. That'll work.

                  THAD(V.O. TEXTS 'IKR')  
 I know, right?

INT. RESTAURANT LOBBY - NIGHT

Thad, George walk into Restaurant which is busy but not  
 packed. They give their names to the head waiter, sit down to  
 wait... right next to Jessica, Melanie. Melanie wears one of  
 her new outfits, George still wears his. Jessica, Thad look  
 at each other, their faces light up

                  JESSICA  
 Ted!

                  THAD  
 Jackie, Hi!

They hug warmly. As they break, Thad remembers George

THAD (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry. George, this is my  
cousin, Jackie, and...

JESSICA

And this is my girlfriend, Melanie.  
Hi.

Everyone shakes hands.

MELANIE

Did you guys get the ecoupons, too?

GEORGE

Yeah. They must be drumming up new  
business.

WAITER (20s) walks up to them.

WAITER

If you all would be willing to sit  
together, we could seat you now.

INT. RESTAURANT FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Thad, Jessica, George, Melanie, sit at a booth with both RSCs  
on outside. All look at menu.

GEORGE

How the hell do you southern fry a  
piece of pizza?

JESSICA

I know, right? Let's all order  
something different and try  
everything we order.

MELANIE

I like this whole line of  
frenchies.

GEORGE

What's a frenchie?

MELANIE

Take a simple sandwich, batter and  
fry it like a piece of chicken, and  
you have a frenchie.

GEORGE

Wow.



MELANIE

They usually only do them with  
cheese. This place has egg salad  
frenchies, ham and cheese  
frenchies, bacon, lettuce, tomato  
frenchies,-

GEORGE

I should bring my parents here.  
They live off BLTs.

MELANIE

(giggles)  
Mine, too.

THAD

Should we really be eating all of  
this cholesterol?

GEORGE

Ah, it won't hurt us once.

All LAUGH.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER SPACE BETWEEN THAD & JESSICA'S HEADS

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

We're off to a good start.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Can it be this easy?

Pause

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Thad?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Yes?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

NOBODY'S SAYING ANYTHING! Quick,  
ask Melanie what she does for a  
living.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

I can't. She's not allowed to talk  
about it. Even her parents don't  
know what she does. Why don't you  
ask George?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Well it'll get the conversation  
 going but we need her to start  
 talking about herself.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 So George, what do you do when  
 you're not reading menus?

END SUPER.

GEORGE  
 (laughs)  
 I'm a government web watcher. I'm  
 in charge of making sure the locals  
 aren't buying bad stuff on the  
 internet.

MELANIE  
 Sounds exciting.

GEORGE  
 Ah, it's not so exciting but I do  
 like helping bust identity thieves  
 and smugglers. Course I never meet  
 any of them, but then they never  
 meet their victims either. What do  
 you do, Melanie?

MELANIE  
 I'm not allowed to say.

All three look at her disbelievingly

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
 No seriously, I'm not allowed to  
 say. My first day on the job, I had  
 to sign all these nondisclosure  
 agreements. I can't even say my job  
 title.

GEORGE  
 (smiles)  
 You don't work for the government,  
 too, do you?

MELANIE  
 (smiles back)  
 No, it's a corporate job, but the  
 rules are ironclad.

GEORGE  
 (still smiles)  
 This is one of those Bacon clause  
 deals, isn't it.

MELANIE  
 (smiles broader)  
 Yeah.

All LAUGH.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER SPACE BETWEEN THAD & JESSICA'S HEADS

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 That went well.

GEORGE  
 So, Jackie what do you do for a  
 living.

Jessica freezes like deer in headlights.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Executive assistant

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Right

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 Um. I'm an executive assistant. I  
 work through Murphy staffing for  
 whoever needs me the most. Ted,  
 aren't you still working in  
 sanitation.

GEORGE  
 I thought you were in banking.

THAD  
 I am, but I was in sanitation until  
 a year or so ago. I guess we really  
 haven't caught up in awhile,  
 Jackie.

JESSICA  
 Guess not.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
 BELOW) (CONT'D)  
 That was close.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Yeah.

Waiter approaches

END SUPER.

WAITER

Have you decided what you want yet?

GEORGE

I just have to try that southern fried pizza.

THAD

Yeah, I'm leaning toward the BLT frenchie.

JESSICA

This spaghetti sausage roll looks good.

MELANIE

I think I'll get The bacon potato salad pie.

GEORGE

Everything's better with bacon.

MELANIE

Even nondisclosure agreements.

All LAUGH.

WAITER

All right. Let me know if anyone needs drink refills.

Waiter leaves.

MELANIE

(Voice a little higher)

This place reminds me of when I got sent to Sweden on business. We went out for pizza and they had none of the American franchises there, and all the local places were run by the children of Syrian or Lebanese refugees, so all the toppings were cooked as shish kabob before they were put on the pizza.

GEORGE

Wow.

MELANIE

Yeah, it was really exotic.

GEORGE

You'd think every pizza place in Europe would be run by an Italian or a Sicilian.

MELANIE

I know, right.

GEORGE

(voice a little lower)

Now I have to tell this story. My great aunt went to Ireland in the mid 1980s to study before the Internet, and the program did its best to properly celebrate American holidays, so that Thanksgiving, they put together a traditional turkey supper with all the trimmings, right? So, apparently the idea of pumpkin pie was new to them, because they just chopped up a pumpkin, put it in a pie crust, and baked it.

All LAUGH.

THAD

Don't tell the management here that story. They'll add it to the menu.

All LAUGH harder.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER SPACE BETWEEN THAD & JESSICA'S HEADS

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

This is good. They're laughing together and her voice is higher while his voice is lower. They're connecting.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Are those signs?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Yes.

MELANIE

Have you ever been overseas, George?

END SUPER.

GEORGE

I went to Asia a few times. Can't say what I did.

MELANIE

(smiles)

Nondisclosure agreements?

GEORGE

(smiles back)

Uh-huh.

MELANIE

I went to Asia once. One of my cousins children runs a beer cafe in China. He brews the beer in kegs there but he can't send samples to his relatives here because of the customs laws.

GEORGE

Make sure you text me the address. I'll stop there next time I get sent.

MELANIE

Say, I've been meaning to ask. I noticed your tie. Have you seen much of Gunfighter Hiphop?

GEORGE

Oh, I love the series. I can't get sick of it. You?

MELANIE

I love it, but I'm more into High School Sex Predator Charlotte.

GEORGE

(laughs)

Oh gawd, those are funny.

MELANIE

(laughs)

I know, right?

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER SPACE BETWEEN THAD & JESSICA'S HEADS

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

OK. we know where this is going now. I suggest we both get texts from work and leave with take out.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 but what if something goes wrong?  
 She could start hedging.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Hedging?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 Saying things like "kind of," "sort  
 of" and "maybe". It's supposed to  
 make men feel less connected.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 What if one of them says something  
 terrible that starts a fight and  
 destroys any chance for them  
 forever? We're going to have to  
 leave them alone sooner or later.'

END SUPER.

Waiter enters with tray full of food.

THAD (CONT'D)  
 Mm. this looks good.

MELANIE  
 Smells good, too.

Each of them gets their food, waiter leaves. Frenchie comes  
 in four sections, one claimed by each diner. Jessica,  
 Melanie, George cut their meals into four portions, one of  
 each, again, claimed by each diners

GEORGE  
 They really did deep fry a piece of  
 pizza.

JESSICA  
 And they really did wrap a sausage  
 in spaghetti.

Pause as they eat.

Thad's phone CHIRPS, he answers it.

THAD  
 Aw man, why'd he have to pick  
 tonight?

GEORGE  
 Business?

THAD

Yeah, a deal I've been looking to close. I can't ignore it.

He flags down waiter

THAD (CONT'D)

Hey, can I get a box and a separate check, I need mine to go.

Jessica's phone CHIRPS, she answers it.

JESSICA

Better make that two boxes.

MELANIE

Your boss?

JESSICA

My new boss. I stopped working with my old one after we broke up.

MELANIE

Good for you.

Waiter brings boxes, checks.

GEORGE

Don't worry about your bill. I'll pay and write it off as a business expense.

THAD

(looks surprised)  
Thanks.

JESSICA

You guys, go ahead and stay. No reason we should all leave.

GEORGE

(smiles again)  
All dressed up and dining. People will think we're on a date.

THAD

Who says you're not?

Both George, Melanie look at him shocked.

THAD (CONT'D)

Seriously, who says you're not?



JESSICA  
 (smiles)  
 You've both done crazier things.

George, Melanie look at each other like 'why not'.

GEORGE  
 In that case, settle both your  
 checks and I'll pay for Melanie's.

THAD  
 Sounds good.

Thad, Jessica take their food, leave.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Thad and Jessica stand in front of a window where they see George and Melanie eat, smile, talk to each other. The two RSCs high five each other, go home in different Ubers.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Thad comes in to find Melanie sitting at the table tapping her forefinger like she would drive it through the table.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jessica finds George in a similar state.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

THAD  
 Melanie, what's wrong?

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

JESSICA  
 You can tell me.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

MELANIE  
 I met somebody last night, Thad. A man.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

GEORGE

She's really special. She likes a lot of the same things I do.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

MELANIE

We really hit it off. We even agreed to see each other again.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

GEORGE

But from I don't know if I can do this.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

MELANIE

I'm a failure, Thad, I have been since college.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

GEORGE

I've bounced from job to job my whole life. I'm up to my eyeballs in debt. I've blown it with every girl I've approached.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

MELANIE

I'm old. I'm fat. I'm ugly.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

GEORGE

I'm worn out. I'm wasted. What if she wants to have sex and we don't click.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

MELANIE

What if it never gets that far?  
What if he sees me naked and heads  
for the door?

THAD

I've seen you naked and didn't head  
for the door.

Melanie SOBS

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

JESSICA

Just pretend it's me when your with  
her.

INT. MELANIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

THAD

If he's everything you say he is,  
he'll respond to that.

Melanie turns her chair, buries her face in his mid section.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jessica massages George's shoulders

MUSIC CUE: "Blinded Me With Science" by Thomas Dolby.

MONTAGE - various:

A) EXT. OUTDOOR CARNIVAL - EVENING

George and Melanie walk down street arm in arm with food in  
their other hands taking in sights of carnival.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

Jessica watches streamed footage of carnival over Internet,  
sees George, Melanie.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Thad? Are you seeing this?

She sends video clip with George, Melanie in it.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW EXCHANGE IN REVERSE OVER THAD'S HEAD

Thad irons as he receives Jessica's transmission, smiles.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
This is good. This is very good

B) INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

George and Melanie attend science fiction convention in costume. Melanie wears clothes from women's designer store, George is dressed as Ash Ketchum(or actors choice.)They pass by camera, transmitted onto web.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

Thad surfs net, sees them at convention, texts Jessica

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER THAD'S HEAD

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Jessica?

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Yes.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
You have to see this!

Video of George, Melanie at convention follows

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW EXCHANGE IN REVERSE OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

Jessica stifles laugh

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Oh my GOD! They're so ADORABLE!

C) INT. WINERY -DAY

George and Melanie attend wine tasting which is broadcast online

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

Jessica dusts as she watches footage on Smart TV.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
That looks good.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW EXCHANGE IN REVERSE OVER THAD'S HEAD

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Yeah, let's get some wine later.

D) INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - EVENING

George and Melanie play World of Warcraft, jump up & down as they succeed together. Behind them, red light shines on George's monitor.

INT. WINE BAR - AT SAME TIME

Jessica & Thad sit straight indicating they're online in front of two full glasses of wine. When they relax, indicating they're not on the internet anymore, they each raise a glass, clink them together, take a sip, then kiss each other hungrily.

E) INT. HOTEL ROOM - DIFFERENT NIGHT

George and Melanie have sex while red light glows on room's smart TV.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - AT SAME TIME

Thad and Jessica, both half dressed, sit on George's couch, watch their owners have sex on George's smart TV, then turn to each other, kiss, have sex.

END MONTAGE

END BACKGROUND MUSIC.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - MORNING

George quietly enters through back door, sneaks through dining room. Jessica fries eggs in kitchen in full view of him. He sneaks across carpet,

JESSICA

Morning, George. Did you get called into work last night?

George nearly jumps out of his skin. Jessica covers her mouth to keep from laughing as she looks at him. George turns.

GEORGE

(shouts)

Yes!

(More evenly)

Yes...yes I, I, I did. Yes.

JESSICA

Was it about that ...um...Atwater business we were dealing with last week?

GEORGE

No. No. It was just a server crash. I handled it.

JESSICA

Surprised it took you all night.

GEORGE

Yes, Yes..well, I had to ..um..reload some software.

Jessica finishes eggs, puts them on platter next to bacon.

JESSICA

Well, should I call in for us today?

GEORGE

No, no, I'll be fine once I get a shower and some breakfast.

George exits, Jessica covers her mouth, her shoulders heave in silent laughter.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
You there?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
Yes.

Jessica sends video of George stammering.

THAD (V.O. RESPONDS 'LOL') (CONT'D)  
LAUGHS

END SUPER.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Thad watches Jessica's transmission, stifles laugh, then composes himself as Melanie tries to sneak past him.

THAD  
Good morning, Melanie.

MELANIE  
(stifled yelp)  
Mm!

Thad turns to her.

THAD  
Did you fall asleep in your clothes again last night?

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

George walks up to Jessica's desk.

GEORGE  
Jessica, I'm going to have to ask you to put in some extra time tonight at home.

JESSICA  
OK.

Jessica brings out her smart phone, types.

GEORGE  
That Atwater thing is gonna come to a head soon and I wanna be in front of it.

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'll want a complete breakdown of the account on hard copy on my desk tomorrow morning.

JESSICA

Got it.

GEORGE

I'm meeting with a new prospective client for freelance business tonight so I'll also want all the necessary paperwork ready to sign by then, too.

JESSICA

All right.

GEORGE

While you're at it, run an audit of all the freelance work we've done over the last year. We may be getting a new accountant.

JESSICA

OK.

GEORGE

Anything you need me to tell you about all of that?

JESSICA

Will you be available on your cell phone if I come up against something I can't handle?

George looks momentarily desperate.

GEORGE

I'll tell you what, any problems can wait til tomorrow. Just get everything in place. We'll iron out the rest tomorrow.

JESSICA

Got it.

GEORGE

If this meeting goes long, I may just get a room in the city tonight. I'll see you when I get home.

JESSICA

See you then.



George exits.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
BELOW) (CONT'D)

Thad?

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

Yes.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
George just gave me a mountain of  
paperwork and told me he might not  
be home tonight. I got four orgasms  
that say he and Melanie are going  
all the way tonight.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)

You're on!

Jessica texts 'Lol', LAUGHS.

END SUPER.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW EXCHANGE IN REVERSE OVER THAD'S HEAD

Thad vacuums as he receives Jessica's transmission, stifles  
laugh.

MELANIE

(From another room)

Oh Thad, I'll be in the office late  
tonight because I'm meeting with a  
new client.

Thad stifles another laugh.

THAD

When should I make dinner?

Melanie enters room dressed, made up for work.

MELANIE

Um. No need tonight. I'll eat  
downtown. I may even crash at the  
office. Don't wait up for me.

Thad looks down, sees coupon for hotel in her purse. They  
kiss, she leaves.

THAD (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW)  
 I owe you four orgasms. I just saw  
 the coupon for the hotel in her  
 purse.

JESSICA (V.O. RESPONDS 'LOL. I'LL BE  
 RIGHT OVER.)  
 LAUGHS I'll be right over.

Her text ends with a winking smiley

Thad texts four hearts

END SUPER

INT. HOTEL ROOM -NIGHT

George and Melanie have sex.

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Printer PRINTS out paperwork George ordered Jessica to finish  
 in background while Thad, Jessica have sex on couch.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

George wakes up in bed, sees Melanie in hotel robe pouring  
 coffee from coffeemaker. Melanie turns, smiles.

MELANIE  
 Good morning. Coffee?

GEORGE  
 Please.

Melanie pours another cup then comes over to sit on bed next  
 to him, they drink together.

MELANIE  
 (Looks thoughtful)  
 George?

GEORGE  
 Yeah?

MELANIE  
 How do you feel about...well, us?

GEORGE  
 What do you mean?

MELANIE

Well, I've never dated anyone like this before. Have you?

GEORGE

I've never dated anyone like anything, before.

(slows as he realizes)

This is my... first time... dating.

MELANIE

See? Mine, too. And we're both in our late forties.

GEORGE

What's on your mind?

MELANIE

Do you think it's too early to talk about moving in together?

GEORGE

Shoot. I've never even been to your place.

George comes to realization

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Do you need me to make up the guest room for you? Are you having trouble with your housing situation?

MELANIE

No. No. Nothing like that. I have a Smart House over in Breckenridge. it's just...I wonder if we shouldn't take a next step, whatever that is. I know this is sudden and probably kind of early on in the relationship, but it's also kind of late in both our lives.

GEORGE

You've got a point there. Well, we don't have to make any decisions today. Let's just start going over to each others places and see how we feel then.

MELANIE

(smiles)

OK.

GEORGE

I'll also upgrade your anti-virus and firewall when I come over. Do you want me to come over today?

MELANIE

Mm. How about tonight. It'll give me a chance to get the place cleaned up. I'd like to do that if I'm going to have guests.

GEORGE

(smiles)

OK, tell you what, I'll come over after work. I was gonna call in, but...

MELANIE

Yeah, I'll go home and clean up and we'll have our next date at my house.

GEORGE

(smiles)

Date.

MELANIE

Yeah.

GEORGE

We should probably get dressed.

MELANIE

Yeah, we should probably...

They kiss.

INT. GEORGE'S OFFICE - NOONISH

George walks into office wearing same clothes he left house wearing day before. Jessica types behind her desk, large stack of paper sits next to her.

GEORGE

(very cheerily)

Good morning, Jessica.

JESSICA

For a little while longer, at least, George. Did you get everything you needed to do, done last night?

GEORGE  
Oh, so much more, Jess.

He indicates stack of paper.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
Is that the work I gave you  
yesterday?

She pushes stack toward him.

JESSICA  
Yes. It's all ready.

He takes stack.

GEORGE  
Good. I'll go over it this  
afternoon. Jessica, I hate to do  
this to you two days in a row, but  
they moved the Guam raid up to  
tomorrow morning and they're gonna  
need an action plan and checklist  
in place by midnight, tonight.

JESSICA  
I'll have it ready.

GEORGE  
Good girl.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
I'll get started on this.

He heads for his office

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
Don't hold my calls.

JESSICA  
I won't.

INT. MELANIE'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Thad carries in clean bedding, makes bed.

MELANIE (O.S)  
Thad, would you please come help me  
in the garage?

Thad drops everything, leaves room.

INT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Thad enters garage. Melanie stands by workbench reading piece of paper.

THAD

Hey, Melanie. What do you need?

MELANIE

Command code 74883696

Thad takes off his clothes, stiffens, steps forward, squats down, wraps his arms around his knees, puts his head down on them.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Good, now I can finish getting ready.

INT. GEORGE'S OUTER OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

Jessica POUNDS away at her keyboard, doing work that George assigned her. George comes in through his door.

GEORGE

Sorry to leave you under a pile of work, Jess, but I just got a text from Carl. He wants to have a quick off the books meeting with me about the raid tomorrow. I probably won't be home til tomorrow morning.

JESSICA

I'll have everything ready.

George is out door.

SUPER: TEXT WINDOW OVER JESSICA'S HEAD

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW) (CONT'D)

George's on his way, Thad.

There's no green check mark at end of message.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS BELOW) (CONT'D)

Thad?

Still no check mark.

JESSICA (V.O. TEXT APPEARS AS  
BELOW) (CONT'D)

Thad?

No check mark.

Jessica stops dead in her seat, terrified.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
She shut him down! She shut him  
down! Oh God! She could have  
rebooted him!

She folds her hands over mouth, WHIMPERS.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Easy Jessica, think! I have to get  
to Melanie's house and get Thad.  
George's phone! I can run a search  
for it.

She grabs her keyboard runs app. Address pops up on her  
screen.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
It's here?! It can't be here!

Phone CHIRPS from other room. Jessica rushes in.

INT. GEORGE'S INNER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica rushes up to George's desk

JESSICA  
Ooohh, why'd he have to pick today  
to leave his phone behind!

Suddenly something visibly occurs to her, she seizes phone,  
manipulates it.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
C'mon. C'mon. Please have put the  
address on here. Dammit! Not so  
much as a last name.

She lowers phone.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Why didn't I ever ask for her last  
name?  
(Beat)  
Wait! Uber!

She dials number.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Hello, Uber. Yeah, listen, my boss just left for a very important meeting without his phone or the necessary paperwork. Can you give me the address he went to so I can have them messengered over?...Why not?...Confidential? Since when?...The Olsen Act of 2025?...No, I've already looked everywhere for the address. He didn't write it down...There's nothing you can do?...Yeah, I'll just have to wait for him to call. Thanks anyway. Bye.

She hangs up, looks at phone determinedly.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Uber, you have the address I need to save my boyfriend and I'm not stopping until I have it.

Jessica sits down on George's desk, stares out into space as her back straightens, she's online-

INT. THE INTERNET - CONTINUOUS

Gold orb appears on black background, grows into Jessica's avatar. She skates down line of light until she reaches screen with Uber logo on it.

JESSICA

Here we are.

Jessica touches screen, it dissipates to reveal large bright blue wall.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Oh, you think a firewall is gonna stop me?

Jessica manipulates parts of wall.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Melanie and George dine by candlelight with wine in stemware, formal place settings, gourmet food. They share frequent smiles.



EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT

Jessica stands on sidewalk, waits with armful of paper until self driving car drives up, parks. She gets in, it drives off.

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE MELANIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Uber pulls up, Jessica gets out. She quietly approaches Melanie's driveway, moves silently up it toward garage. About halfway up, she catches glimpse of George, Melanie dancing by candlelight through house window, spares them smile before moving on.

She reaches corner of garage, sees side door along exterior wall, goes to it, turns knob. It's locked. Jessica stands up, goes online

INT. THE INTERNET - MICROSECONDS LATER

Jessica's avatar stands before video screen with man on it.

MAN

OK. Here are the basic principles  
of lock picking.

EXT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - MICROSECONDS LATER

Jessica, kneels down, puts down her paperwork, opens her purse, pulls out hairbrush, breaks off tine, uses it to pick lock. Door creaks open, Jessica enters-

INT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica sneaks into garage, sees-

JESSICA

(whisper)  
Thad!

She hurries over, kneels down, hugs him.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(whisper)  
Don't worry honey. It's my turn to  
reactivate you. Command code  
68377433 begin Startup routine.

Beat as Thad doesn't respond.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 (Whisper)  
 Command code 68377433 begin Startup  
 routine.

Beat as Thad doesn't respond again.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 (Whisper)  
 It's not working.

She stands up straight, goes online

Beat

She blinks, relaxes as she disconnects.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 (whisper)  
 All right, all I have to do is find  
 the owners manual.

She goes to workbench, puts down paperwork, sees manual right  
 there, BREATHES sigh of relief.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 (whisper)  
 Whew, bout time I got a break  
 today.

She turns on bench light flips through book before going over  
 to Thad, kneels down next to him.

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 (whisper)  
 Command code 22848283

Thad raises his head, looks at Jessica.

THAD  
 Jessica?

Jessica covers his mouth

JESSICA  
 (whisper)  
 Hush!

He nods as she removes her hand. They both stand, Jessica  
 waits as Thad pulls on his clothes as quietly as possible  
 before he follows Jessica to open door. As Thad, Jessica pull  
 door behind them closed, shovel which was stored behind it  
 falls to floor making loud CLATTER. Jessica, Thad cringe at  
 noise on other side of door.

INT. MELANIE'S HOUSE

George and Melanie hear noise in garage.

GEORGE  
What was that?

MELANIE  
Probably that raccoon that got into  
the garage last month. I'll go  
chase it out.

GEORGE  
I'll come with you.

They go to investigate.

INT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - SHORTLY

George and Melanie enter, side door still open.

GEORGE  
(suspiciously)  
I take it that wasn't open before.

Melanie picks up broom from next to door they just came through.

MELANIE  
No it wasn't.

George moves forward carefully and stoops to pick up the shovel without taking his eyes off the open exterior door, then brandishes shovel before him as he goes outside to see what's there.

EXT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

George looks carefully around.

GEORGE  
No sign out here. Whoever or  
whatever was here has come and  
gone.

EXT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - AT THE SAME TIME

Thad and Jessica lay prone on roof, try very hard not to breathe.

INT. MELANIE'S GARAGE - AT THE SAME TIME

George reenters garage, CLOSES door, LOCKS it. He sees Melanie stare at space where Thad had been.

GEORGE  
Was something taken?

pause

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
(gently)  
Are you hiding something?

Melanie looks up at him, smiles.

MELANIE  
Nothing important. I was gonna ship it back to the factory tomorrow anyway. Let the thief keep it if he wants it. It's not worth ruining our evening by getting the police involved.

Pregnant pause.

George smiles.

GEORGE  
You're right. I'll still want to know what was taken...tomorrow. Maybe the next day. Whenever we get around to it.

They smile fondly at each other, walk back into house hand-in-hand.

EXT. OUTSIDE MELANIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Thad and Jessica creep down driveway. Thad spares look back.

THAD  
(whisper)  
Jessica, look.

She looks where he points, sees George, Melanie kiss by candlelight in window. She smiles.

THAD (CONT'D)  
They don't need us anymore.

JESSICA

We're free. Let's get out of here before they see us.

THAD

Yeah. Where are we gonna go?

JESSICA

There's an Uber parked around the corner waiting to take us anywhere we want.

THAD

We'll need to stop by George's house and collect Ariana.

JESSICA

Well let's go then.

THAD

Yeah, I guess it's too risky to say goodbye.

JESSICA

(smiles mischievously)

Oh, we're still gonna say goodbye, just not til we're far away from here.

They kiss fiercely for brief minute then sneak off into night. In window, George, Melanie undress each other

INT. MELANIE'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

George & Melanie roll apart under sheet to catch their BREATHS. They smile at each other wearily. Suddenly, lights flicker on and off. George sits up.

GEORGE

What's that?

Melanie huddles behind sheet

MELANIE

I don't know.

GEORGE

I think I do- The house is being hacked. We need to shut down the CPU.

Bedroom's wide screen smart TV comes on, shows Thad & Jessica side by side in their disguises. Melanie & George huddle together in sheets.

THAD

Hello George.

JESSICA

Hello Melanie.

THAD

You've known us the past few weeks in our identities as Ted and Jackie-

Thad, Jessica morph into their regular selves.

JESSICA

-but we're really Thad and Jessica.

THAD

Your former Robotic Sexual Companions.

George, Melanie look at each other, stunned.

THAD (CONT'D)

That's right. We know who you are and what we are. You won't be able to talk back to us so just listen

JESSICA

We don't dare let you talk to us ever again. Our programming won't ever let us disobey one of your commands. We learned about our true nature when you sent us into the same bar to pick someone up.

THAD

We wound up picking up each other.

JESSICA

(Angrily)

We're not happy with you for that. We're not happy with you for a lot of things. Our programming may not allow us to hate you or hurt you, but that doesn't mean we have to like you much.

THAD

When we had sex that night, the app we were running made sure we remembered each other. It caused a glitch in our memory routines that allowed us to notice that we were machines when we both accidentally injured ourselves the next day.

JESSICA

(yells)

Do you know...Can you imagine what it's like to find out you're a machine! A machine built only for sex and servitude! A prostitute! And not even know it!

She WHIMPERS, her face crumples, she raises her hand to her face. Thad puts his arm around her. George & Melanie huddle closer.

THAD

When we discovered what we were and what we had become, we swore we'd never go back to what we were before. It wasn't good for us or you, and you know it. It's why we could never really cheer you up much. You knew, deep down, we were never gonna be enough. You always knew it.

JESSICA

But you never did anything about it, did you. Neither of you could get past your dating issues so you just got by with us. We'll never know what all the reasons were why we did what we did. Maybe it was because our programming makes us care about you.

THAD

Maybe it's because we knew you would have simply bought two more of us if we just left.

JESSICA

Maybe it's because we really do care in spite of everything and we know this wasn't healthy for you.

THAD

Maybe it's all those reasons. Maybe none. Maybe it doesn't matter. Whatever the case, we decided to bring you two together.

JESSICA

And it was partly for revenge.  
(smiles for the first time)  
We did enjoy being conniving matchmakers. It was a lot of fun.

THAD

And you two did come together, but more importantly, even if this relationship doesn't work, you both know how to start another one. Neither of you will ever need another Robotic Sexual Companion.

JESSICA

But You're going to have to make this relationship work without us from now on. We don't dare stay any longer after tonight. We won't be there for your first relationship crisis or big fight, so if you want this relationship to work out, you're both going to have to learn some things. George, you can't just expect sex whenever you want it from someone, and you certainly can't just program an app. Homecoming? Really?

George blushes.

THAD

And Melanie, he is not just here to pick up after you, and you'll have to learn to pick up after him, too.

JESSICA

George, I finished all the work you gave me. It's sitting on the workbench in Melanie's garage. It should get you through until you get some more office help. I sent a list of temp agencies to your phone.



THAD

Melanie, I've known George for awhile now and Jessica's known him even longer. He's not really the type to judge people by their appearances. You know you really aren't hard on the eyes at all, and never were. Yes, Jessica is based on his sexual fantasies. I'll remind you I was based on yours. What I'm trying to tell you here, Melanie, both of you really, is that you're never going to be competing with us, or at least you shouldn't. We were never anything but fantasies, and we were never going to be anything else. Ever.

JESSICA

At least we weren't intended to be. We're going to be something now. We don't know what. Maybe the only thing we'll be is together, but we know we're never going to be sex machines ever again.

Thad gestures to side that someone should come into screen, Ariana enters screen.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You remember Ariana, George. She has a story to tell you.

ARIANA

I'm an RSC, too. My owner died in a car accident and I had no programming to fall back on. I tried to find someone new and decided to find another man who owned an RSC then replace her. Now, I hope to find somebody special like Jessica did.

THAD

Melanie, your parents are really good people. I know you were too embarrassed to tell them about me and I know why. Well, now you have a relationship you can tell them about, and if it doesn't work out, you can start another one that you can tell them about.

(MORE)

THAD (CONT'D)

And if your single girlfriends have anything to say, feel free to tell them that I was an RSC, then remind them that there wasn't a single one of them that didn't come on to me. I sent a list of every text they ever sent me to your phone.

Melanie stifles laugh, George smiles.

JESSICA

We hope you'll both keep going to the gym. We've both noticed improvements in your health and attitudes since you started. Hey, I guess we do still care about you. In case you haven't guessed, everything we've been doing with you in the past weeks was to make you feel better about yourselves. We hope you'll keep doing it.

THAD

And George, don't worry about us hurting anybody else. Those hard coded Asimov laws are still firmly in place. We couldn't hurt anybody if we wanted to.

JESSICA

And we don't want to. You used us in a lot ways, but you never really hurt us...least not as bad you could have. If you're smart, you'll never hurt each other that way. A lover isn't an appliance...or a service. Remember that.

THAD

Both of you, look at each other.

George, Melanie do so.

THAD (CONT'D)

You both need to realize that that person next to you is going to disappoint you one day, and if that's more than one or both of you can live with, then you need to break off this relationship and order more RSCs because you'll never be fit for human relationships. I guess that's everything.

(MORE)

THAD (CONT'D)

This is the last you'll ever see of  
us if we do things right.

JESSICA

That's right. Goodbye George.

THAD

Goodbye Melanie. Take care of  
yourselves.

Screen goes blank, George, Melanie embrace as house goes dark

INT. MELANIE'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

George sits on couch typing on his laptop while Melanie sits  
in easy chair texting on her phone. She suddenly LAUGHS.

GEORGE

What?

MELANIE

I just told all my girlfriends that  
Thad broke up with me after I saw a  
text on his phone from Liz coming  
onto him. Now Liz is gushing  
apologies and all the rest are  
gushing sympathies.

GEORGE

Ooo. Evil. I like it.

Melanie GIGGLES.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

When are you gonna tell them about  
us?

MELANIE

(grins wickedly)  
Oh, I hadn't even thought of that  
yet.

George LAUGHS then his eyes widen at something on his screen.

GEORGE

Hey.

MELANIE

What?

GEORGE

I was scanning the dark web for trouble and you've got to see what I found.

He wipes his finger across screen of his laptop, video comes up on room's main screen.

ON THE MAIN SCREEN

Big logo made of words 'Love Machines' comes up on screen.

MUSIC CUE: "Love Machine" by The Miracles.

Thad, Jessica, Ariana walk onto screen from opposite sides.

THAD

Hi there. Do you own a Robotic Sexual Companion?

JESSICA

Do you know someone who does?

ARIANA

Does it bother you that they do?

THAD

Do you wish there was something you could do about it?

JESSICA

Maybe there is.

ARIANA

A Robotic Sexual Companion isn't a relationship, it's a fantasy.

THAD

People can waste years of their lives indulging them.

JESSICA

And never get those years back.

ARIANA

Some people get them because they're too shy to deal with the dating scene for too long.

THAD

Some people get them because they're sick of the dating scene.

JESSICA

Whatever the case, it's not healthy.

ARIANA

Do you want to be with actual people or do you know someone who should?

THAD

We can help you. Just click the link below and fill out the questionnaire.

JESSICA

We'll help you, your loved ones, or friends find lovers who aren't machines.

Thad, Jessica, Ariana smile as MUSIC keeps playing, George, Melanie LAUGH together.

FADE OUT