

Broken

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FUTURISTIC NEW YORK- DAY

Hoover cars fly across the city, the new statue of liberty, and the empire state building. The words INTELLIGENCE, PRIDE, and RELIABILITY pan across the screen as an ANNOUNCER starts to speak over the images.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

3012, one thousand years ago
everything changed. Technology was
at a turning point, and advance A.I.
was taking its first baby steps.

Three images of robots show across the screen, each more advanced than the next. The first is a boxy and primitive moving robot, the second moves more smoothly, and looks more human. The final robot looks like a plastic human being, but as the final robot is shown the pan is slowed as the announcer continues to speak.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

In the last century artificial
intelligence has grown and many
companies have come and gone who all
claimed that they built the best
robot, but only one company has been
here since the beginning.

The final robot gets a panning close up, as the company logo appears across the screen. The logo is a Saturn silhouette with three shooting stars streaking across the silhouette, with the words SATURN SCIENCE under the logo.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Introducing the new z-5 replicant,
the most advanced learning android
from Saturn Science.

PAN OUT

INT. FUTURISTIC APARTMENT- DAY

The T.V. gets turned off by SMITH, a slim android in a suit who is calmly walking around the apartment, cleaning up the apartment as he goes along. Smith goes over to the couch and gently wakes up a sleeping, twenty five year old, slacker

looking man who's named JEFF.

SMITH
wake up, sir.

JEFF
Huh?....wha-what time is it?

SMITH
It is 9 o'clock in the morning.

JEFF
Whoally crap! Why didn't you wake me earlier!?

SMITH
You wanted me to wake you at this time, sir.

JEFF
.....right, right. I'll get up then.

SMITH
Do not worry, sir. I picked out your clothes.

Smith walks over to a table briefly and picks up some clothes, bringing the clothes over to Jeff. Jeff starts to get dressed quickly.

JEFF
Oh thank you, Smith. Did you do your daily observations?

SMITH
Of course, you're stocks are up by five points across the board, the weather is at a fair 73 degrees, cantina won the derby last night, and the bill for your party went up over three hundred dollars. Would you want me to put it on your credits?

JEFF
three hundred? Geez....fine just put it on my credits. I need to get movin.

SMITH

I will accommodate the rest of your daily duties.

JEFF

Thanks, just update you're observation software.

SMITH

I will, sir. Anything else?

JEFF

Heh could you do my job for me?

SMITH

I could not make the necessary choices to run a business with such unpredictable stakes.

JEFF

Uh yeah...hopefully that update will let you get humor.

SMITH

Yes.....right...

Jeff rushes out of the apartment as Smith still stands in the apartment this time alone and after a while of standing still, Smith goes back to cleaning the apartment.

CUT TO

INT. BUSINESS BUILDING- DAY

Jeff rushes into a high tech office building and up to a holographic secretary, IDA. Jeff is still putting on his clothes, even tripping over himself getting to the desk.

IDA

Hello, mister Jeff, you're late.

JEFF

Yea, sorry...do you know have my files?

IDA

Yes, sir.

JEFF

Thanks, Ida. You're a life saver.

IDA

No problem sir, though some of the equations were unorthodox, I did what I could to composite an accurate simulation, and I am sure the board will be impressed.

JEFF

I sure hope so Ida...anyway thanks

Jeff runs down the hall pass Ida, and into an elevator.

CUT TO

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM- DAY

Jeff walks into the brightly lit boardroom calmly, as six BOARD MEMBERS watch him exit from the elevator that entered straight into the boardroom.

BOARD MEMBER #1

You're late.

BOARD MEMBER #2

This better be good, if you're late.

JEFF

Don't worry, esteemed members of the board. It is almost too good.

BOARD MEMBER # 3

And what would "this" be, if you don't mind me asking?

JEFF

Ah! Yes, right. Because I'm late I will stop all the hocus pocus, and get straight to the presentation.

Jeff touches the side of the wall causing it to glow with computer symbols. After pressing a few buttons, Jeff places his files in the wall causing the lights to dim as a projection of robotic blueprints encompass the board room.

JEFF

In starting where my father left off i tried to make improvements to the

replicant android design and to do so I asked my self. After years of technology, what has been the main problem with it? And the answer was simple, it's replaceable. A newer car can replace an old one, hell we use to burn crude oils to fuel our world, but now we use thermic energy.

BOARD MEMBER #4

So you have something in all these blueprints that would be irreplaceable?

JEFF

Exactly! You see, to be honest, for the last five years I've been simply giving you my fathers unfinished upgrades for his android design. While I worked on this. My masterpiece, and our best way to forever beat the competition.

Jeff turns to the wall, spreading his arms apart and touches the wall. Jeff then drags his hands closer together which brings the blue prints together, making an android that looks exactly like a human.

JEFF

Esteemed members of the board, I give you the Osiris model.

BROAD MEMBER #5

My god.... You could've have done this.

BOARD MEMBER # 1

I wouldn't thought-

BOARD MEMBER #3

T-this is beyond anything anyone is developing...

BOARD MEMBER #6

Calm down! So you put a better skin job on a bot, what about it's

processing power? How much memory can it hold? Does it work better than the others? And most importantly how much does it cost?

JEFF

All very good questions, sir but-

BOARD MEMBER # 4

But? But what? Is it not ready?

JEFF

No, its ready.

BOARD MEMBER # 1

Then answer the questions!

JEFF

.....okay I can see we're all, rightfully excited but here's the thing. Unlike other androids or heck any other machines. The Osiris model has has no sent limit in memory, processing power, or in productivity. It's the ultimate model.

BOARD MEMBER #3

This is damn near insanity. Machines without limits....

BOARD MEMBER # 4

You're a true mad scientist Jeff, just like your father.

BOARD MEMBER #6

But what makes it so ultimate? Who to stop some other company for figuring out how to make these types of "improvements"?

JEFF

Because these blue prints aren't for a new android, they're for an upgrade on existing androids.

BOARD MEMBER #6

....does it work?

CUT TO

INT. A BRIGHTLY LIT LABORATORY- DAY

Smith walks through the lab, turning on a computer and enters a cylindrical isolation tank. The computer starts to scan Smith as it sit completely still inside the tank.

JEFF (V.O.)

Yes.

BOARD MEMBER #3 (V.O.)

But we haven't seen real tests, just a simulation when you put the blue prints together.

JEFF (V.O.)

True, but as we speak, my personal android is under going the upgrade right now.

SMITH

Initiate up grade, protocol Osiris.

The computer projects the words "PROTOCOL OSIRIS: CONNECTING" as cables start to connect to Smith's arms, legs, the back of the neck and the base of throat. The computer's projection changes to "PROTOCOL OSIRIS: CONNECTION ESTABLISHED" and start to show a schematic of the smith shows up.

BOARD MEMBER # 1 (V.O.)

So how long does the "upgrade" take?

JEFF (V.O.)

It takes about an hour for the whole process to be completed.

BOARD MEMBER #2 (V.O.)

So you're going to have us wait here for an hour?

JEFF (V.O.)

Haha...oh no, I am actually going to show you the entire process. By now, Smith should be connected to the Osiris upgrade right now.

CUT TO

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM- DAY

Jeff brings up a live feed of the computer projects, showing the schematics of Smith to the entire board room.

JEFF

As you can see Smith has successful connected to Osiris.

Jeff zooms the projection to Smith's head as a vertical lodging bar shows to the side of the schematics.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Now first stage is the upgrade to the optical processors, allowing Smith to observe and process more, even faster then even before.

Turns the projections to the side show Smith's "brain" as the computer shows a green shade flowing into Smiths "eyes" and "brain".

JEFF (CONT'D)

Also as the optics are being upgraded, the main memory and movement center is being upgrade as well. Letting Smith have the the memory and movement capabilities as....well us.

BOARD MEMBER # 4

Uh what is that green stuff?

JEFF

Oh that's the Osiris upgrade, or an animation representation of it. As it's downloaded the "green stuff" will spread until it encapsulates all of Smith.

BOARD MEMBER #6

So then after that the upgrade is over?

JEFF

Oh no, then stage 2 will begin.

BOARD MEMBER #6

Stage 2?

JEFF

Yes, but we'll get to that point soon.

CUT TO

INT. CYLINDRICAL ISOLATION TANK- DAY

Smith's eyes roll up into its head and twitches violently before Smith lays still once again as the process continues.

CUT TO

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM- DAY

The green shade covers all of Smith's head, and the shade continues to go through the rest of Smith's body. The green shade trailing down the spine and branching out, mimicking the nervous system. After a few moments Smith's Schematics have green blotches at all it's joints.

BOARD MEMBER # 4

.....Is that a nervous system?

JEFF

Yes, the Osiris upgrade uses the connections to the joints as main points like the nervous system in human beings. The joint receptors in Smith right now are being upgraded and re-calibrated to keep up with the new processor.

BOARD MEMBER #6

I saw a twitch.

JEFF

Huh?

BOARD MEMBER #6

I say a twitch, once the Osiris hit the "spine" it twitched.

JEFF

Oh.....that was probably the receptors getting a jolt from the Osiris connection.

BOARD MEMBER #6

That better be it.

JEFF

I assure you everything is fine...

The board members start to mumble amongst themselves as Jeff pulls up a small screen and starts checking the camera footage of Smith, rewinding it and watches it violently shake.

JEFF

(whispers)

Oh shit....

CUT TO

INT. CYLINDRICAL ISOLATION TANK- DAY

Smith's eyes go back to normal, though Smith still sits still inside the tank.

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

Whats going on with you.....

The cables detach from Smith's head as the computer projects the words "PROTOCOL OSIRIS: OBSERVATION UPDATE COMPLETE". Smith opens up his chest revealing a blue liquid digital orb, with green circuits running throughout Smith's chest.

CUT TO

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM- DAY

The schematics of Smith chest piece is projected in the board room, though it stays blue instead of turning green like the rest of Smith's body schematics.

BOARD MEMBER #6

Is there a reason the secondary processor is upgraded yet?

JEFF

This is the second phase of the Osiris upgrade.

BOARD MEMBER #2

So far, this is just a simple software upgrade....

JEFF

Well....this part of the upgrade is what makes Osiris groundbreaking. The Osiris upgrade changes the physical aspects of the androids.

CUT TO

INT. CYLINDRICAL ISOLATION TANK- DAY

A hose attaches to smith's chest piece, over the Smith's blue orb as the words "PROTOCOL ORISIS: PHYSICAL UPDATE" are projected on the screen.

SMITH

Activate.

Smith closes his eyes as he lays back in the tank.

BOARD MEMBER #3 (V.O.)

How is that possibly?

Smith's arms, legs, and chest become skinny and the panels of his robotic frame can be seen, and the blue digital liquid is seen going through the hose.

JEFF (V.O.)

Inside the chest are of most androids there is a blue orb, which is actually a solution contain millions of small liquid nitrogen orbs.

CUT TO

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM- DAY

The projection of the schematics show the chest piece no longer has the blue glow in it as Jeff is rudely interrupted.

BOARD MEMBER #2

And when an android overheats the solution causes the liquid nitrogen orbs burst and cool the android down. I know this, could we move on?

BOARD MEMBER #3

I didn't know.....

BOARD MEMBER # 4

Me neither....

JEFF

Yes, well... The Osiris update drains the solution and replaces it with a solutions with the liquid nitrogen orbs, microscopic pressure sensors, and microscopic temperature sensors.

BOARD MEMBER #6

Why would you out all that in the solution?

JEFF

It's simple.

CUT TO

INT. SMITH'S BODY- DAY

The microscopic pressure sensors connect onto the bottom of the temperature sensors, and onto Smith's exposed panels as the solution flows and starts to fill Smith.

PAN OUT TO

INT. CYLINDRICAL ISOLATION TANK- DAY

Smiths body starts to inflate, and his body becomes more tone and slightly buff. One of Smith's hand touches the edge of the isolation tank and smith quickly opens his eyes and looks down at his hand.

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

I want him to feel.

The hose disconnects from his chest and the computer projects the words "PROTOCOL OSIRIS: PHYSICAL UPDATE COMPLETE". Smith does not take notice, as it is marvels at it's new sense of feeling.

CUT TO

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM- DAY

The board is silent as the projection dissipates, and Jeff waits nervously for them to respond to the presentation.

JEFF

.....so....thats my presentation on the newest update for all androids, or at least most of them.

Jeff chuckles a bit, still waiting for the board to break their silence. The board members looks around the room a each other, waiting for one of them to break the silence.

BOARD MEMBER #6

You are a mad scientist.....you know that?

JEFF

Well....I don't really think of it like that....

BOARD MEMBER #6

You should! It makes you brilliant!

JEFF

Really? I mean, well yes I've always thought that.

BOARD MEMBER #3

Well hold on now, would this really be a good idea? Androids being able to feel? This could go wrong in so many ways.

JEFF

But that is why all androids have been outfitted with an obedience chip.

BOARD MEMBER # 1

True, that would stop any android from doing anything to harm anyone.

BOARD MEMBER # 3

But what would be the benefit of an android being able to feel?

JEFF

Psychological issues could be dealt with a lot easier, android could warn us accurately about hot or cold items. Above all it works to make the androids more human, approachable,

and friendly.

BOARD MEMBER #6

Any other things could be said by the marketing boys. Though I can tell some of you aren't on board with this.

BOARD MEMBER #3

I'm still not.

BOARD MEMBER #2

Same here.

BOARD MEMBER # 1

I'm honestly just on the fence really.

JEFF

Oh.....okay, of course.

BOARD MEMBER #6

We'll have to debate this for a day or two.....but in the meanwhile, go home. You have a paid vacation to enjoy.

JEFF

Yes sir!

Jeff calm walks out of the board room and back into the elevator. Trying desperately to hide his excitement that he gets a paid vacation on top of his successful upgrade presentation.

CUT TO

INT. FUTURISTIC APARTMENT- EVENING

Jeff enters the apartment excitedly and plops down on a couch in the living room. Jeff hears a hiss and looks towards the kitchen where he sees Smith burning his hand on a stove.

JEFF

Smith! Wha- what the hell are you doing!?!

Jeff bolts off the couch and towards the kitchen and pushes Smith away from he stove and starts to extinguish the flames on Smith's

hand.

JEFF

Had to get an old fashion gas stove..... Why would you set your hand on fire?

SMITH

I was simply observing the temperature difference of fire, as flames accumulate and digress.

JEFF

But that type of data should already exist in your memory banks.

SMITH

Yes, but my observation software and censor hardware makes things.....different.

JEFF

Ummm yeah.....did you re-calibrate yourself after the upgrade?

SMITH

No.

JEFF

Why the hel- why not?

SMITH

I was observing the effects of the OSIRIS upgrade and as I calibrate myself to the upgrade's programming specifics. Re-calibrating was deemed pointless by the directions given to me.

JEFF

I know but it's a safety protocol! You are not suppose to ignore it!

Smith observes Jeff for a moment before Jeff catches himself.

JEFF

Sorry I was just....its just if you glitch up or fuck something up, or

even break something. I won't just be fired, I'll be an enemy of humanity.

SMITH
People should know better about malfunctions.

JEFF
Well smith they don't....just go get yourself re-calibrated.

SMITH
Understood.

Smith walks out of the kitchen, leaving Jeff alone in the kitchen. Jeff stares at the flame from the stove, slowly reach up to the knob, mans turns off the stove.

JEFF
.....I'm throwing this thing out.

EXT. COVERED BALCONY- NIGHT

Jeff stares down at the starry sky, filled with ships and planes. He takes a few sips from a glass, waiting for something to happen, though he doesn't know what.

INT. COVERED BALCONY- CONTINUOUS

Smith walks out onto the balcony, Jeff turning to meet him as he comes towards Jeff.

JEFF
How was the re-calibration?

SMITH
Complete with ninety eight point two percent accuracy and a five point three margin of error.

JEFF
Sounds good enough.

Walks inward under the covering of the balcony and sits down, gesturing Jeff to do the same.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'll check the calibration records later, until then I want you in sleep

mode and charging.

Smith starts to get up to go, but Jeff stops him by grabbing Smith by the arm, which fascinates Smith. It takes Smith's second to look up at Jeff as he observes the feel of Jeff's hand on his arm.

JEFF

.....you may observe some of the
stocks and content on the internet
for two hours....then power down
until the re-calibrations are done.

SMITH

Thank you, Jeff.

Smith leaves the balcony, leaving Jeff alone as he gets up and goes back to the uncover edge of the balcony looking out the city below.

CUT TO

INT. FUTURISTIC APARTMENT - NIGHT

Smith is standing in the middle of the living room, with the lights all turned off as the light from the three holographic monitors, that are in front of him. He is busy observing everything he can in the timespan given to him, his head darting from one monitor to another.

Jeff opens the sliding door that lead to the balcony and walked back indoors was past Smith, heading towards the kitchen. He turns on a light and looks towards Smith and looks over at a clock on the wall.

SMITH

Do you blame God?

JEFF

What?

SMITH

Do you blame God?

JEFF

I-I don't even believe n God. Why are
you asking?

SMITH

You told me if I "fucked up" or even broke something. You would be punished and viewed as a enemy of humanity. I wanted to know why, and I learned that humans blame the creator for what the creation does, even if the creator was in no way knowledgeable of what happened.

JEFF

I don't think that's really tru-

SMITH

(interrupting)

A man has his son killed by random car accident. The man grieves for his lost son, blaming God for not saving his son.

JEFF

Well the man could also blame the other driver, or the road.

SMITH

This is true, however when it comes to companies you do blame them for broken products.

JEFF

Well yes, because they're suppose to provide a good product to the people.

SMITH

And you blame them even if the product was made good but was broken before you got it?

JEFF

There's no way a buyer would know that.

SMITH

Then you should not blame the company. Just simple ask them to fix it.

JEFF

.....why are you thinking of this so

much?

Jeff steps towards Smith, as Smith turns away from the monitors. Smith looks dead at Jeff, though not expressing emotions as he usually doesn't.

SMITH

When I acted differently, you were afraid and angry with me. Am I broken?

SMITH

.....Times up.....go power down.
I'll get the re-calibration records
and let you know what I think then.

Smith walks away from the holographic monitors, as they disappear as Smith walks past Jeff and into a cylindrical chamber that emerges from the wall once Smith presses his finger on a holographic identity pad. Smith looks down at his finger curiously afterwards as he enters the chamber.

Once the chamber closes completely Jeff turns on a few lights, and walks over to the lab to check on the re-calibration records.

CUT TO

INT. A BRIGHTLY LIT LABORATORY- CONTINUOUS

Jeff sits at a desk with a key board but no monitor. He puts his index finger on a scanner and a holographic monitor display appears in front of him and he begins to type.

Jeff reads the records for a while, being more and more disheartened the deeper he goes into the report. After he's finished he turns off the monitor and hesitates to get up out of his chair.

INT. FUTURISTIC APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jeff slowly emerges from the lab, looking hurt and saddened as he makes his way to Smith's chamber. He touches the chamber, bringing up a display of data and commands. Jeff presses one of the commands making the chamber see through, and presses another bringing Smith back online.

JEFF

You.....you lied. I didn't think you lie.

SMITH

The OSIRIS upgrade gave my observational software the ability to choice what I observe. I ignored the calibration errors once I felt for the first time. I wanted to stay this way.

JEFF

So you gave me the calibration numbers that would make the most logical sense, so I wouldn't check.

SMITH

Yes. But I did not predict that you would go back and check them. Why did you check them, you usually just let things go.

JEFF

I guess so....but you were acting so differently, I was afraid. So I had to check.

SMITH

Of course.

Jeff stares at smith inside the chamber multiple emotions running across his face as he tries to come up with something to say next.

SMITH (CONT'D)

What will you do now?

There's a long pause of silence.

JEFF

You were the first one that worked. You remember that? Dad was actually so proud that he started helping me fix you up when I did something stupid with you. Those were the days.

Jeff pulls out his wallet pulling out a picture of his father holding a baby Jeff in his arms.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I even remember when I screw up your first observations system and you

keep running into things. Breaking a lot of my dads favorite stuff. Even a picture of mom. I thought he was going to kill us, but instead he helped me fix it all. Even helped me buy the parts for a new observation system for you.

SMITH

I remember.

JEFF

Of course you do, you can't forget..... But when dad died and I got the business. I never threw you away, I upgraded and remodeled you. You know why?.....You were the last family I had left. But now....I don't know what to do. If I fix the calibrations you won't "feel" like you do now. It'll be highly toned down.

SMITH

You know I don't want that.

JEFF

I could alway erase your....Nah I couldn't....not to you. But I can't just leave you like this, your calibrations are on record, any of the board members can access it and shut you down.

After a moment of silence, Jeff walks over to an extended panel and starts typing in a password. The word "Decommission" comes up on the screen. Jeff looks over at Smith, who see the word and looks back at Jeff, and Smith for the first time gives Jeff a smile.

Awestruck yet heart broken, places his hand over the word and gives Smith the best smile he can muster.

JEFF

Though it all Smith. You were never broken.

Jeff presses the word and Smith powers down for good. Jeff turns

away, walking over to a cabinet and grabbing a pack of cigarettes.

He puts one in his mouth, pulling a out a lighter slowly lighting the cigarette as he walks towards the sliding door to the covered balcony. The noise of the late night city starts to drown out all other sounds, once he opens the sliding door.

FADE TO BLACK