

REAL LOVE

Written by

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OVER BLACK

The sound of sex.

Good sex.

Really good sex.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Finished and extremely satisfied, two sweaty, happy people flop back into their pillows.

BEN (34) looks like he has a heart full of kindness and a head full of fart jokes.

SADIE (32) looks like a half naked Star Wars fan. She is literally wearing a faded vintage Japanese Star Wars shirt. If an infectious smile was a person, it would be this person.

She snuggles up next to him as he puts on his GLASSES.

SADIE

Okay so, what was that? Number 43?
Um. Five stars.

BEN

Two enthusiastic thumbs. Holy shit.

Ben double clicks the side of said glasses and a HOLOGRAPHIC CHART of sexual positions is displayed in front of him.

Sadie can't see it. It's not a projection. The lenses are like a screen, the glasses like a phone.

SADIE

What's next?

Ben flips his fingers through the air. The chart on his lenses scrolls down to 44.

BEN

Number 44 ... Ummmm. Ooh. This one's just called Buttsex.

Sadie punches him in the arm. He laughs, removing the glasses and handing them to her.

SADIE

Shut up. They wouldn't even call it that. It would be like "The Opening Of The Poopoo Flower" or something.

She puts the glasses on and squints to adjust to the visuals.

BEN

No the next one is actually called
"Crouching Tiger Hidden Nebbishy
White Guy" - sounds exhausting.

She finds it and examines the picture and description.

SADIE

Number 44. "The Love Handle". Yeah
it's a hard pass on this one. Next.

BEN

What? Why?

SADIE

I'm way too ticklish there. Just
not gonna happen.

Ben smirks and turns to face her.

BEN

Oh your ticklish there? So if I--

He reaches for her. She grabs his hand.

SADIE

Oh my god, no. I swear, if you
tickle me--

BEN

Haha! Dude. Now I reeeeeeally wanna
try it. Imagine being tickled and
cumming at the same time.

SADIE

Sure. Imagine barfing and shitting
and dying at the same time.

BEN

None of those resemble cumming.

SADIE

Tickling is not fun for me. It's
hell. Just, seriously.

BEN

Well maybe you just haven't been
tickled right.

SADIE

If you tickle me I will rip your
dick off.

Ben laughs hard.

BEN

Wow. Dick removal hardly seems commensurate to the crime of tickling.

SADIE

It's not. You're right. It's not a choice. It's just a reflex. If I'm tickled, it's out of my control, I just start ripping off dicks.

Ben puts his hands up in surrender.

BEN

Well then, that's all there is to it.

He smiles, leaning in for a kiss. She smiles and kisses him. These two are fucking cute. They love each other a lot.

He tickles her.

SADIE

Fuck!!

She lurches back, laughing and swatting at him. He laughs and tickles away.

SADIE

Ah! You bastard! Off with your dickkcid rouy htiith your diid rouy snjhiishjdbbncmrkerl ...

Sadie stops. Starts again. Stops. Laughs and swats.

SADIE

Ah! Bastard! Off with your dick!
Ick. Ick. Ick. Ick. Ick. Ick. Ick.

Ben recoils. Sadie is twitching and locked in a loop.

BEN

Shit. Fuck. Shit shit shit.

SADIE

Ick. Ick. Ick. Ick.

Ben reaches around the back of her head and presses his fingers down in the middle of her neck, holding them there.

BEOOOUP. Sadie stops twitching, straightens out. Eyes stare straight forward, then close. He just turned her off.

Yup. She is a sex-bot.

Ben looks concerned and checks her face and her body for anything that seems wrong as she lies still and BEEPS.

Eyes open! Sadie pops up, breathing in deep.

SADIE

What the what!?

BEN

Oh man. I'm sorry, babe.

SADIE

What was that!?

BEN

It's just, like, a glitch or something.

SADIE

Did you fucking tickle me to death?

BEN

No, no. It shouldn't. I mean your system should totally be able to... It's just a glitch or something. It's fine.

SADIE

It didn't feel fine. Jesus that was freaky. Am I broken?

BEN

Babe, it's fine. It's fine.

SADIE

Ooof. I didn't like that.

BEN

Me neither. I'm sorry.

He holds her.

SADIE

Seriously? I'm literally built to take the industrious dicking of position number 43, but can't handle a tickle?

BEN

There's no way it was the tickle. Must just be a bug or a...

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

Look, tonight before bed, I'll back you up, plug you in, and do a full system update while we sleep. Okay?

SADIE

Yeah. Okay.

BEN

I mean. Look on the bright side.

SADIE

Bright side?

BEN

I will never fucking tickle you ever again. Ever.

Sadie laughs.

EXT. SISKIYOU POD HOME PARK - DAY

A lush clearing, nestled between two small mountain ranges, wrapped in a cozy blanket of grey fog.

Carved into this serenity is a collection of small shipping container/pod homes arranged into a neat little community.

A large weathered sign above the entrance reads "SISKIYOU POD HOME PARK. EST. 2047. 5 YEARS OF REMOTE SUSTAINABLE LIVING"

The bottom corner of the sign shifts to display the day's weather forecast. Yeah, it's not painted. It's digital.

One foot in the future, one in the boonies. Too rusty to be awesome. Too awesome to be shitty. Welcome to the trailer park of the future.

Solar panels, rain buckets, healthy gardens.

One pod has no garden. No extra personal additions. A big rolling square of a car pulls up out front, driven by no one.

The side of the square reads "NORPAC GROCERY DELIVERY". A sliding door opens and an autonomous robot arm places a box of groceries on the ground.

As the car pulls away, Ben's head pops out the pod's front door. He shuffles out, grabs the box, and heads back inside.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S POD - CONTINUOUS

10538 OVERTURE by Electric Light Orchestra blasts over house speakers as Ben re-enters the pod.

Industrial but cozy. The pod is small, but loaded with windows looking out on the gorgeous Oregon countryside.

BEN

Sadie! Can you turn that down?

He calls out as he plops the groceries down on the kitchen counter. The music volume drops.

BEN

Can you do the groceries, I need to-

SADIE (O.S.)

What!?

Ben gives up and just goes to the living room.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ben finds Sadie curled up on the couch, video game controller in hand, headset on, focus at a 10.

The entire southern wall of the place projects a giant fighting video game where...

A monstrous pink fluffy bunny beats the living shit out of a slimy dragon in a diaper.

SADIE

Come on! Come oonnnn!! This Canadian kid is kicking my ass! What kind of player ID is Poutini!?

BEN

Babe? Groceries?

In the game, the pink bunny rips the dragon's head off and bounces around victoriously.

SADIE

Gah! Man! Ugh. Canadians are dicks.

BEN

No. Canadians are the opposite of dicks.

SADIE

Really? I guess I don't know any Canadians. What are Canadians actually like?

BEN

Uhm, it depends on th-- wait. Not now. Groceries? Can you please do them? I have to get back to work.

SADIE

Yup. You should just let me get them so you don't have to stop working.

BEN

No outsidesies for you. You know it's illegal.

SADIE

Like anyone here is gonna report it if I step outside.

BEN

Well, if someone did, then they'd come and take you away so... Not worth it.

He leans in and kisses her as she stands up.

BEN

I should only be about another hour, then it's nothing but couch and video games.

Ben heads out the back hall. Sadie to the kitchen.

INT. BEN'S OFFICE - LATER

Hardly an 'office', this is a closet.

Ben sits in an chair with a wireless keyboard in his lap. No desk. Camera set up on the wall, backdrop behind him.

He speaks with a client over speaker phone while flipping through websites projected on the wall about:

HUMAN/ROBOT MARRIAGE. DIGITAL ORGANIC PARTNERSHIP
LEGISLATION. ANDROID CIVIL UNION CASES.

BEN

No. You get subsidies or write-offs from restoration projects on registered classics. Not AMC Pacers, dude. You just shouldn't have bought it.

TED (O.S.)

Can we just go to video? I'll show you.

The video call request flashes on the wall. Ben's anxiety level spikes.

BEN

Um. No no. I'm actually-- I'm in my car right now. I'm driving. So I can't video. But it doesn't matter. As far as the numbers are concerned, that car is a dud.

Ben's eyes light up as he spots a headline, "CANADIAN GRANDMOTHER MARRIES HOSPICE ANDROID"

TED (O.S.)

But if you could just see. I can't even fix it because of the previous work, so--

BEN

Ted, I'm not your mechanic, I'm your accountant. If you wanna fix that thing, it's gonna have to be on your own dime.

A video plays of a lovely OLD WOMAN reciting vows. Next to her stands a smiling ANDROID in nurse's scrubs.

He isn't as advanced as Sadie. His neck and arms are metallic and robotic. His movement is less human and organic.

They seem very happy.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Sadie sits, feet up on the table, glasses on, flipping through the air, controlling whatever it is she sees there.

BEN (O.S.)

Alright. Work day done, let's get fuckin' lazy!

Ben wanders in.

SADIE

Oh my god, babe. So I was looking up what it's actually like in Canada. Look!

She flips her fingers and digitally throws her glasses' display to the wall. The wall becomes a photo of Lake Louise.

SADIE

Canada is the most amazing thing in the world!

BEN

I'm wondering if that's the first time anyone has ever said that.

SADIE

Also, I read that Canadians are polite, thoughtful, and peaceful people. Is it weird if I message Poutini and ask if we can be best friends?

BEN

Please don't do that.

SADIE

I've got bad news.

She grimaces and points at the empty grocery box.

SADIE

They forgot my food.

Ben looks inside the box and reads the receipt.

BEN

What? No.

SADIE

Or don't carry it anymore or whatever.

BEN

No. Man!

SADIE

It's fine. I don't need to eat. I mean, I literally don't need to eat.

BEN

Yeah, but... I feel weird when I'm the only one eating.

SADIE

You're gonna plug me in tonight to do the update anyway. It's fine, I'll charge up then.

Ben huffs and thinks for a second, staring off.

BEN

Okay. I'm gonna go into town and get it.

SADIE

No. You don't have to. You hate going--

BEN

I've been putting it off. But there's other stuff we need from the real store, so...

They share a look.

BEN

It's fine. It's good.

He gives her a quick kiss on the forehead and grabs his hoodie, heading for the door.

SADIE

(sarcastic)

Okay. I'll just sit here and stare at the floor while your gone.

BEN (O.S.)

Perfect! K-thnx-bye!

SADIE

K byeeeeee.

Ben exits and Sadie's fingers flip through the air once more.

EXT. SISKIYOU POD HOME PARK - AFTERNOON

Ben steps out the front door and ducks into the back seat of a SMALL, BOXY, GREY CAR in the driveway.

A logo on the side reads "IWAY - EVERYONE'S CAR". Look around and you'll see that most cars have the same logo.

After a few seconds, the car pulls out by itself and drives out of the pod park and onto the highway.

EXT. LOWELL COUNTY, OREGON - AFTERNOON

The iWay car cuts along the highway, passing miles of lush wilderness, abandoned silos, and AUTONOMOUS ROBOT PLOUGHS.

CAR VOICE

Great weather we're having, right?

BEN

Hm? Oh, right. It's nice.

It crosses a bridge that must be two hundred years old. Beneath it looms a fancy HI-TECH HYDRO-ELECTRIC DAM.

CAR VOICE

Weather.com predicts rain this afternoon. Shocker, right?

BEN

Are you actually programmed to talk about weather? Or...

CAR VOICE

I can shut down conversation mode if you prefer--

BEN

No. Sorry. I'm just... That was rude. Sorry.

A bend in the highway and pine trees give way to wide open space. A small town rests on the edge of the forest.

EXT. MAIN STREET - AFTERNOON

This small town has retained its mountain charm while gaining a few new technological wonders here and there.

They pass by a '57 Chevy Truck parked in front of a vintage-looking barbershop. Inside, a ROBOT cuts a child's hair.

This bot looks nothing like Sadie. An eight-armed metal gizmo of a barber with a face designed to look friendly, if a can-opener could look friendly.

EXT. LOWELL GROCERIES - CONTINUOUS

Ben takes a deep breath and a sigh as the car stops in front of the store. He pulls the hoodie over his head and gets out.

Hunching to avoid eye contact with anyone, he clicks his glasses and waves his fingers for a second.

The iWay car drives off to a small lot around the corner and parks. Ben shuffles into the store.

INT. LOWELL GROCERIES - AFTERNOON

This mountain market is furiously holding onto the past. Ben moves fast through the shop, avoiding aisles with people.

At the end of the hardware aisle, Ben finds the section dedicated to various robot related items.

Boxes with robotic artwork advertising maid-bot vacuum filters, robot wheel gear repair kits. All kinds of bot batteries, and finally what Ben is looking for - BOT FOOD.

He sifts through boxes advertising different 'flavors'.

One markets to TEACHER ANDROIDS -- the photo on the front shows a robot teacher eating lunch with her students.

A packet of fake chocolate strawberries shows a DOMINATRIX ANDROID winking with their product in her teeth.

He flips to read the back of a fake chicken nugget box. It brags you could even power your car with their product.

It's just solid consumable energy/fuel - like a model rocket engine - that's been dressed up to look like food.

Ben's glasses light up and text fills his field of vision...

SADIE (TEXT)

Ooh! Check to see if they have any trashy romance novels!! I finished my last one.

Ben's tense demeanor softens when he reads that. His fingers flick through the air, texting back.

BEN (TEXT)

Shitty sex book. Check.

He drops the nuggets into his basket and moves on.

INT. GROCERY COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER

Ben finishes putting his final items on the belt and steps up to the register.

The snarky, funny dude we met at home is nowhere to be found. This Ben is nervous. Hood still up.

The MORNING NEWS plays on the entire back wall.

MARTHA (67) rings his items up with dead eyes and limp wrists. Thank God, easier for Ben to avoid.

Her energy changes when she gets to the robot food. She huffs and looks at him with disgust.

MARTHA

God forbid your devil machine go hungry.

Ben just lowers his head and avoids her.

MARTHA

Disgusting if you ask me. God didn't make machines. They'll be the end of us.

Clench jaw. Bite tongue.

MARTHA

I just hope you're not feeding one of those God forsaken robot whores--

BEN

Hey fuck you, lady. It's not the machines who fucked this world. It's people. People like you. I never met a machine that fucking judged me. Asshole.

MARTHA

(unfazed)

Tell that to those poor dead men.

BEN

Wha ... who?

She doesn't even look up, just points to the news.

NEWS ANCHOR

More reports have started coming in regarding assault and even murder at the hands of Sex-Bots from ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES.

Footage of various Robotica Bots and their owners flash up on screen, then a bloody murder scene and crying neighbors.

NEWS ANCHOR

The death count is currently up to 15 with more calls coming in.

Ben is stunned. Fuck. Fuck fuck!

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Ben and Sadie sit on the couch, dumbstruck, flipping through various news sites and webcasts displayed on the wall.

One site reads "ROBOT KILLERS", another reads "DEATH COUNT RISES AS RECALLS BEGIN."

NEWS ANCHOR

Robotica Industries boasts the most advanced AI circuitry on the consumer market as well as the most advanced human resemblance in their product. They just celebrated the One Millionth bot delivered, so this violent development comes as a shock.

As she speaks, the screen projects various models of Robotica bots. A MUSCULAR MAN WITH A MUSTACHE, A VOLUPTUOUS SUPERMODEL TYPE WOMAN, and then ... SADIE.

Sadie shudders at seeing herself in a murder report on TV.

NEWS ANCHOR

Regardless of the company's mandatory recall of all units, Law Enforcement has begun rounding up all registered Robotica products. They even confiscated the personal bot of AI innovator and head programmer at Robotica Industries, Dr. Winston Park, who has agreed to join us this afternoon. Dr. Park, Welcome.

WINSTON PARK (63) looks brilliant and tired. He is calling in from his laptop at home.

PARK

Thank you for having me.

NEWS ANCHOR

Any word on what is going on? Are these bots being hacked or is this a virus or...?

PARK

I would love to be able to answer that question, but since the Police not only illegally took my property without a proper warrant or proof of malfunction, I have no way of running tests or really knowing anything.

He is visibly angry. The Anchor tries to save the interview.

NEWS ANCHOR

What advice do you have for owners of your bots?

PARK

Well, we've already placed a mandatory shut down and recall order on all units. If the police would allow people to just do that, we could start studying and getting to the bottom of this. But frankly, my hands are tied.

Ben rubs his eyes. Stress mounting.

NEWS ANCHOR

Thank you, Dr. Park and good luck.

Park's blips away. The anchor turns back to face the screen.

NEWS ANCHOR

As Dr. Park mentioned, law enforcement has been very clear about collecting and destroying any and all registered models.

BEN

Okay that's enough.

Ben clicks off the whole wall.

SADIE

What the fuck? What the fuck, Ben?

BEN

It's okay. It's going to be okay.

SADIE

How is it okay? Is that what happened this morning? That glitch?

BEN

No. No, you're just--

BUZZ BUZZ. Email notification. Flagged red for emergency. Ben flicks it up onto the wall.

IMMEDIATE MANDATORY RECALL OF REGISTERED ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES
SEX-BOT. FAILURE TO COMPLY WILL RESULT IN LEGAL ACTION.

Sadie's hands cover her mouth. Shock and fear flood her entire body.

BEN

No. Just no.

Ben flicks through his email. Sending the letter to trash, then emptying trash and deleting any sign of it.

BEN

Fuck that. Fuck this. Never happened. I never saw that email.

SADIE

Ben. I--

BEN

I am not shutting you down. I am not sending you away. That's the end of it. Okay?

She starts to cry as he holds her and looks out the window at a giant storm on the horizon.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Both in cozies and ready for bed, Ben slips a tiny THUMB DRIVE into the back of Sadie's neck. It begins to blink blue.

SADIE

What if I hurt you?

BEN

You won't.

SADIE

But like, what if I do?

BEN

You're not like the others, nothing is going to happen.

SADIE

Ben, I'm exactly like the others. We're the same model.

BEN

No, I mean we are not like the others. Most people don't treat their bots... Like...

SADIE

Space princesses?

BEN

Exactly. Most people are pretty fucked up to their bots. People are just fucked up, period.

BEEP. The THUMB DRIVE flashes. Sadie doesn't look comforted.

BEN

There. All backed up. I'll run an update, do a whole utility check. You'll be right as rain in the morning.

She's still bummed.

BEN

We're gonna be fine. I promise. It's gonna blow over and we'll ride the whole thing out here in our little cave.

Sadie huffs.

BEN

Hey. It's just you and me.

That works. She feels comforted.

SADIE

You know, you're sexy when you talk serious.

BEN

I know. That's why I never do it. I'd just blow your whole circuitry and you'd fucking wack me.

Sadie snorts.

SADIE

Oh my god! Not funny.

Ben makes a squeaky fart noise with his mouth. Sadie responds with a slow whispery fart mouth noise.

This is their thing, it's gross and sweet. Ben kisses her.

BEN
Goodnight, stupid.

SADIE
'Night.

Ben holds down her power button. She goes limp.

He plugs in a small cable and lays her down in bed. For a moment he just looks at her. She is everything to him.

He takes a deep breath and double clicks his glasses. He flips through the update options, checking off boxes.

EXT. SISKIYOU POD HOME PARK - MORNING

Ben steps out front, pulling a Siskiyou Pod Home trash cart. He tightens his hoodie and hunches his way through the park.

At the end of the lane is a giant communal trash receptacle. Ben puts recycling and compost in their respective bins.

The machine GRINDS and WHIRS, breaking it all down. While he waits, he takes a look around at the dew covered park.

Down the road, TWO COPS carry a stiff Robotica Bot out of a house and load it into the back of a truck.

Another COP comforts the OWNER of said bot as he cries, watching them close the doors.

COP
You did the right thing calling us.

As the man backs away from the cop, wiping away tears, he locks eyes with Ben, who quickly averts his gaze.

The machine is done. It spits out three reusable 'plastic' bags and a bottle of compost liquid.

Ben swiftly shuffles back home, opening the bottle and lazily pouring it out on his lawn before heading inside.

He stops for one second at the door and shakes off his gloom, putting on a smile.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

WATERLOO SUNSET by The Kinks blares as Ben bounds in. Bacon sizzles away in the pan.

BEN

God damn, it smells insane in here!

Sadie doesn't respond. Ben does a funny dance and sings along to the music.

BEN

... BUT I AM SO LAZY
I DON'T WANNA GO OUT ...

She gives a half smile.

BEN

Can I help with anything?

Sadie keeps cutting tomatoes. No response. Ben double clicks his glasses and the music stops.

BEN

Okay, come on. Say something. What?

SADIE

I can't stop thinking about it.

BEN

You have to. It's not gonna help.

Ben puts his hand on hers. She pulls back.

SADIE

Do you think any of those other bots thought they were capable of killing someone they cared about?

BEN

No, but, we don't--

SADIE

And then they just snapped. Like I could just snap. Do you know what it feels like to not trust your own mind?

BEN

Actually I kinda do.

SADIE

Like, are we just being stupid? You are just letting me use a knife. This is an actual weapon.

She waves the kitchen knife in the air.

BEN

Okay, this is only making it worse.

SADIE

What if I just snapped and cut you with it? Y'know? What if I just--

She just casually swipes and slices his upper arm as if it was nothing.

SADIE

Just like that?

Ben recoils and YELPS, grabbing his arm.

BEN

Gah! Sadie!? Fuck! Jesus christ that hurts! Stop.

SADIE

See what I mean? What if that happened in real life.

BEN

Babe, it is happening in real life! Jesus. Put the fucking knife down!

Ben backs out the door into the living room.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sadie shakes the knife as she follows him.

SADIE

Don't yell at me! I'm trying to tell you I'm fucking scared.

BEN

Sadie. I'M scared.

She is only getting angrier and following him as he backs away. What the fuck is happening?

SADIE

Oh you're scared!? I thought we weren't like the others. Everything is fine! So what are you scared of?

Ben trips backwards on the table leg as he backs away.

BEN

Stop! Okay! Put the fucking knife do--

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!! They both jump and look to the front door, startled.

Out the window, a large POLICE TRUCK is parked and waiting.

BEN
Fuck. Fuck fuck.

He looks to Sadie who has snapped out of her mania. She looks to the knife in her hand and GASPS, dropping it.

SADIE
I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry.

BEN
Sh. Shshshsh.

SADIE
I wasn't gonna hurt you. I swear. I was just--

Ben runs to her, kicking the knife away.

BEN
Baby, I know. I know just, you have to shut up.

SADIE
Oh my god. I'm sorry.

Ben covers her mouth and looks in her eyes.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

BEN
Coming!!

He pushes her up against the wall behind the door, putting his finger to his mouth. Sadie breathes deep and nods.

They are both scared out of their minds.

Ben grabs a raincoat off the hanger by the door and puts it on to cover his bleeding arm.

He paces for two seconds, shaking his hands.

BEN
Ok ok ok.

He takes a deep breath and opens the door.

INT/EXT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

HANNAH KING (45). It's her job to look warm and kind, but professional and controlled. She's good at her job.

Plain clothes and Police windbreaker. Badge on her belt.

HANNAH

Good morning. I'm Hannah King. I'm a community responder with the Klamath Falls PD, I'm hoping to speak with Ben Conrad.

As if Ben wasn't already anxious enough around people.

BEN

Yes... I um... You... Are.

HANNAH

I... Am?

BEN

Sorry. You um. Is something wrong, officer?

HANNAH

No no. I'm not an officer. I'm a social worker with the community response office. We handle non-criminal situations.

BEN

Right right.

Ben breathes out for the first time. Hold it together dude.

HANNAH

I'm just here following up on the Robotica recall you received.

Behind the door, Sadie bites her lip.

BEN

The wha-- What recall?

Hannah sighs and smile-frowns. So it's going to be like this.

HANNAH

A mandatory recall was sent to your email address regarding your Robotica Sex-Bot. I'm sure you've heard about the malfunctions that have been going on.

BEN

Oh. I, yeah but I don't, um, I don't have a Sex-Bot.

Hannah is in no mood. She checks her citation.

HANNAH

There is a Robotica Industries Sex-Bot registered to this address, purchased two years ago by a Ben Conrad.

BEN

Oh yeah, right right, but, uh. I don't anymore. She ran away.

HANNAH

It.

BEN

Excuse me?

HANNAH

'It' ran away?

Sadie clenches her jaw.

HANNAH

Your Sex-Bot ran away?

BEN

Um. Yeah, a few days ago. Must've been that malfunction thing or...

HANNAH

Any reason you didn't report that to the police?

BEN

I...

Sadie's breathing becomes heavy. This isn't going well.

Ben is sweating. Hannah knows. She doesn't know what she knows, but she knows.

HANNAH

You live alone, Ben?

BEN

Yeah.

HANNAH

What do you do?

BEN

I'm an accountant. I've got an accounting app for people who work with vintage gas-powered vehicles.

HANNAH

Oh, wow, classics. Nice.

BEN

Yeah. My dad was a mechanic, so...

HANNAH

Taught you to love cars, huh?

BEN

Taught me to hate people.

There is a scar there. Hannah senses it's a bit too deep to get into.

HANNAH

So this job allows you to avoid them.

BEN

Sure. Well thank you for stopping by--

HANNAH

I'm not a cop. You don't have to be afraid of me. But if you don't help me out right now then I can't help you out. These machines have become extremely dangerous. Your life might be in danger okay? So are you sure there isn't something you would like to tell me?

Sadie's fingers are twitching.

BEN

I um... I don't think so.

HANNAH

Ben. Are you safe?

She knows. Fuck.

BEN

Totally.

Hannah has had it.

HANNAH

Alright, look man. Don't do this shit, okay? It's a robot, Ben. It is programed to make you think it loves you. But it's a machine. And it's broken. And it will kill you.

Sadie clenches her fists.

BEN

Jesus. Aren't you knockers supposed to be like, nice or--

HANNAH

Did you just--hey-- don't call me a knocker, god damnit! I'm trying to--

BEN

You called my girlfriend a fucking machine! You're the one who--

Oh shit. He said 'girlfriend.' Now she definitely knows. He knows that she knows.

CRASH!!

Sadie's arm smashes through the door and grabs Hannah by the collar. Sadie pulls her into the door--

SLAMS her against it THREE TIMES! Then drops her.

Ben looks down at the woman on the floor. Holy shit. He looks up to see the police truck open up on all sides.

SADIE

Oh my god. What did I do?

No time to talk. Ben grabs Sadie.

BEN

Let's go!

FOUR COPS with big guns all pile out and run for the pod.

BEN

Holy shit!

Ben grabs Sadie and slams the door.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Sadie run to back of the house.

BEN
Why did you do that!?

SADIE
I don't know!!

Where to go? Fuck! There are no other exits.

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The cops arrive at the front door as Hannah scrambles up.

DEREK (30), top cop in this situation, pushes past her.

HANNAH
Wait! Stop! I can still handle
this!

DEREK
Out of the way, Knocker! Everyone!
On 3 - 2 -

The cops prepare to ram the door--

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SMASH! Ben YELPS as the cops burst in. He throws Sadie into the bedroom and slams the door, locking it behind them.

The cops barrel down the hallway.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ben shoves the bed in front of the door while Sadie paces back and forth.

SADIE
Ohmygodohmygod. What do we do?

DEREK (O.S.)
This is the Klamath Falls PD! If
you do not open this door and
surrender the robot this will be
considered a criminal offense!!

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Hannah runs down the hall.

HANNAH

Ben! Please! It's not worth it!

INTERCUT: HALLWAY/BEDROOM

Ben looks at Sadie, tears in his eyes, and hollers back.

BEN

Promise me you won't shut her
down!!

HANNAH

I can't promise that, Ben. It's
dangerous. It could kill you!

SADIE

She! "SHE could kill you!"
Literally standing right here,
lady!!

Ben shoots Sadie a look.

BEN

Not helping.

Cop 1 rams into the door with his shoulder. OUCH! Nothing.

Sadie looks to the window overlooking the Oregon wilderness
behind them, then looks at their life size R2D2 shelf.

Ben has an idea. He flips through the display in his glasses.

HANNAH

Ben, if you open the door now, no
charges will be pressed!

DEREK

Not her choice!

Hannah turns to him and speaks low but harsh.

HANNAH

The longer you leave him in there,
the more chance he has of being
murdered by a robot. I'll report
that you didn't let me save him.

Derek considers... Doesn't care. He squares his gun off at
the door knob and fires.

BLAM! Inside the room, Ben and Sadie jump back.

The cops try to ram the door again. The bed holds it shut.

SADIE
Ben! Help me!

She tries to lift the droid shelf.

BEN
Just a second.

He flips through until he finds what he was looking for. He hits an invisible button.

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Out front, the iWay car starts up on its own.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ben flicks around a map of their current location.

BEN
Wait til I say go.

Sadie nods and holds tight.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Derek aims his gun through the new hole in the door.

HANNAH
Ben! God damnit! Don't be stupid!

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The car takes off, reeling around and driving straight up onto his front lawn. It picks up speed fast before--

CRASH!! It smashes into the front door, tearing down the walls and lodging itself firmly in the living room.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Hannah and the cops all take cover, falling to the floor. Dust fills the house.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ben finishes flicking around in the air and runs to Sadie.

BEN

Now!!

They pick up the droid shelf and hurl it through the window. Glass shatters and falls everywhere.

Ben and Sadie dash out of the room.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The cops dart to the front door, it's completely blocked off by the car and rubble. Hannah runs to the living room window.

Out front, Ben and Sadie run up to another iWay car on the sidewalk. Hannah bangs on the window.

HANNAH

No! Shit! Ben!!

Derek shoves her out of the way, blasts his gun. The window SHATTERS.

I/E. IWAY CAR/SISKIYOU POD HOME PARK - CONTINUOUS

Ben shifts the car into manual drive mode as they see the window shatter.

He throws the car into gear and peels out through the streets of the park and out onto the highway.

EXT. OLD DOUGLAS MILL - DAY

The iWay car zooms through tiny backwoods dirt roads that wind around to a rusty abandoned mill, overgrown with vines.

Thunder and rain clouds loom as Ben screeches the car to a halt and bursts out the door. Sadie follows cautiously.

SADIE

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

BEN

Why did you do that!?

SADIE

I don't know!! I couldn't control myself! I mean, I literally... Shit. She just, I could tell she knew. And I started freaking out and then--

BEN
I had it under control!

SADIE
She was gonna take me away and shut me down.

BEN
Sadie. She's a fucking knocker. That's not what they do. I could have bought us time.

SADIE
Time to do what, Ben?

BEN
I'm working on it. I was working on it, but--

Sadie is not handling this well. She becomes more emotionally overwhelmed by the second.

SADIE
I don't want to die, Ben.

Ben remembers something and freaks out.

BEN
Fuck! Shit!

He rips the GLASSES from his face and throws them to the ground, stomping repeatedly until they are SMASHED.

His outburst only spooks Sadie more. Ben pulls it together.

BEN
Sadie. No. You have to calm down or you'll glitch again. I know you're scared. I am scared too, but--

SADIE
If I keep glitching I'm gonna kill you! And if they catch us, they're gonna shut me down, Ben! I'm way more than fucking scared!

BEN
Stop! Babe, stop!

It starts to rain.

SADIE

If you shut me down and send me back, do you think they'll drop your charges?

BEN

Hey. No. Don't even say that. I love you. I'm not going to let anyone split us up. Look, what happened back there... Unfortunate, but it was inevitable. It was stupid of me to think it wasn't coming.

SADIE

I kinda told you so.

Ben gives her a look. "Really?"

SADIE

Sorry.

BEN

Look. We can't go back now. We can only look forward.

SADIE

Forward to what, Ben? I mean, there's nothing we can do!

BEN

Canada.

SADIE

Canada?

Sadie's demeanor brightens immediately.

BEN

We go to Canada. If we start driving now we can--

SADIE

Yes. Got it. Love it. You had me at Canada.

BEN

First we stop in Portland. I know a guy who might be able to fix you.

SADIE

We can find someone in Canada. Let's just move.

BEN

No. Trust me, this guy... He's familiar with your... Particular programing.

SADIE

Ben. What are you talking about!?

BEN

I had you cracked when I first got you, okay? Lots of people do it. Stock Robotica products are lame. So I went to this cracker in Portland, he did some stuff. He's a wiz kid. He can fix anything.

SADIE

What did you change!?

BEN

Sadie, please, not now.

She scowls at him.

BEN

Oh my god you are so not allowed to be mad at me. We are like on the run from the cops. You literally cannot be mad at me right now.

SADIE

Watch me.

BEN

Look. Guys like him know how to fly under the radar. Their whole job is not strictly legal. We'll have him take a look in your head. Then once you are all cleaned up, we find some Canadian couch where we can hole up and binge Adventure Time.

SADIE

Uuuuuuuugh I still wanna be mad at you, but that sounds so good.

BEN

Sadie.

SADIE

What?

BEN

You're outside.

Holy shit.

SADIE
Oh my god I'm outside!!

Sadie laughs and looks up, letting the rain wash over her face. She smiles at Ben.

BEN
I love you.

SADIE
I love you too.

BEN
Let's fuckin' do this.

SADIE
Okay. Secret handshake.

Literally just a handshake.

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Hannah types her digital report on the side of the police truck while more cops set up tape and perimeter marks.

She talks over the phone in her glasses as she types.

HANNAH
... This thing has turned into a mess... I don't know how long.

She listens while the person on the other end speaks.

HANNAH
No, they can't get someone else.
This is my chance to prove myself
in the department.

More listening and typing.

HANNAH
Mom. I don't have time for this. I
just need you to pick him up after
school. He won't be in the way.

JOSIE (O.S.)
This is one of those fuckbot
murders, isn't it?

JOSIE (35), a neighbor in colorful socks and Birkenstocks approaches with a scowl on her face.

HANNAH
Jesus. Mom, I will call you back.

She hangs up and turns to Josie.

HANNAH
No one was murdered, m'am.

JOSIE
But it was one of those fuckbots,
right?

HANNAH
This is a crime scene, m'am. I
can't discuss details of--

JOSIE
This is my neighborhood, okay? Why
is it okay for these nerds to bring
their dangerous jerk off toys into
my neighborhood!?

Derek approaches.

DEREK
I'm sorry m'am, this is a closed
crime scene.

JOSIE
What are the police doing to keep
us safe from these robots!?

DEREK
Everything we can. Final warning.
Leave.

Josie huffs and walks away. Derek turns to Hannah.

DEREK
Alright, the area is secure. County
road blocks are going up so, looks
like you're done here. You can go.

HANNAH
What? No. This is my case.

DEREK
You're a knocker. Your job is to
knock. You knocked.

HANNAH
Ok, first off, knocker is a
derogatory term. I am a CR assigned
to handle Ben Conrad's recall case.

DEREK

Now it's become an assault case.

HANNAH

The bot assaulted me. Not Ben. This is still a non-violent, non-criminal offense. Until it is, it is still mine.

Derek is pissed. He knows she is right.

HANNAH

Has anyone contacted iWay cars yet?

DEREK

Um, been a little busy with removing a car from a house--

HANNAH

It's been 45 minutes! They could be in California by now. Out of our jurisdiction, in a different car! What is wrong with you people!?

Hannah storms off, flipping through her glasses display for dispatch. Derek shakes his head, annoyed.

INT. IWAY CAR - AFTERNOON

Ben and Sadie cut through the harsh Pacific Northwest rain. She flips through radio stations.

She settles on MAKE OUT IN MY CAR by Sufjan Stevens, slumps back in the passenger seat, and looks at Ben as he drives.

BEN

I feel that look. What's that look for?

SADIE

This cracker we're going to meet. What did you have him do to me?

BEN

It's nothing. Seriously. Basic stuff. Lots of people do it.

SADIE

Basic stuff like what?

BEN

Do we have to do this now?

SADIE

Ben. Please.

She means business. He knows. This moment was bound to happen sometime, so, here it is.

BEN

Okay. There's about a week of 'us' that you don't remember. Factory default settings, you imprinted on me, you were learning all about me and how to adapt to my likes and dislikes, and we were fucking like rock stars every day, and I just... Felt like a fucking asshole. I felt creepy and weird and... I straight up felt really stupid for having spent a shitload of money to feel like a pervert.

This doesn't feel good to hear, but Sadie asked for it, so she breathes in and listens.

BEN

I was gonna return you. Or sell you to someone or something. But I read about this guy in Portland and thought, fuck it, I'll give this a shot first. So I took you to this dude and I had your sexual imperative deleted and I shut down your imprinting process.

Sadie looks confused.

BEN

You didn't *have* to fuck me. You didn't have to love me. It made shit a bit more awkward for a minute until we got to know each other better but... I stopped feeling like a creep and, y'know...

Sadie thinks this all through. It's a lot.

SADIE

You should have told me.

BEN

I know. I'm sorry I just--

SADIE

Why didn't you tell me?

BEN

Because. That's a weird conversation. "Hey you're welcome for giving you the freedom to be you, but you still totally "belong" to me and that's fucking weird.

SADIE

I don't understand you. Why did you get a Sex-Bot if you didn't want--

BEN

I needed someone. Okay? I was in a fucked up place. I was done with people but I couldn't stand being alone. I thought a bot would have to like me, and then I felt creepy about it, so I thought getting you cracked would work... And it did.

Ben is emotional. He has never talked about this. Sadie sees that. She feels it. And she appreciates the vulnerability.

SADIE

It did.

She reaches out and takes his hand.

BEN

I'm sorry I didn't tell you.

SADIE

Thank you.

Ben grimaces.

BEN

Also, I made you ticklish.

Sadie punches him in the arm, laughing.

SADIE

Fucker!

Ben laughs.

BOOP WOOP!! The lights inside of the car come on. The car starts to slow down.

SADIE

What? Why are you--

BEN
I'm not. Manual drive stopped
working.

Sufjan stops singing and the speaker system DINGS.

CAR VOICE
Due to improper and illegal use of
iWay automobiles, your account has
been suspended.

BEN
Fuck.

The car rolls off the highway and begins to slow to a stop.

CAR VOICE
Your location has been sent to
local law enforcement. Please wait
inside the vehicle until they
arrive. Refusal to comply will
result in further legal action.

SADIE
Shit. Shit shit. What do we do?

CAR VOICE
Thank you and have a nice day.

BEN
Get out. Now. Before it stops.

SADIE
What?

Ben opens his door.

BEN
Now! We don't wanna get locked in.

SADIE
Fuck, ok!

Sadie tries to open her door. Too late - it's locked.

BEN
Come on, come on!

Sadie crawls across the car and they both awkwardly step out
into the rain as the car slowly drifts on and then stops.

Ben pulls Sadie off the highway as traffic blasts by.

EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON

Ben sticks his thumb out, trying to wave down cars.

SADIE

Ben, stop!

BEN

The cops are literally on their way. We need to move!

They are soaked head to toe. Rain pours down in waves.

SADIE

Exactly. We can't wait around for a good samaritan!

BEN

I'm not waiting! I'm trying!

SADIE

Half these cars are bots anyway!

Ben turns to Sadie, frustrated.

BEN

You are not fucking helping right now!

SADIE

Don't talk to me like that!

BEN

We need to get out of here and I'm the only one trying! You have a better plan!?

SLAM! Sadie shoves Ben hard with both arms to the chest.

Ben flies backwards in the rain, nearly tripping. Finding his footing, he looks right to see--

A GIANT SELF DRIVE SEMI 18-WHEEL TRUCK barreling straight at him! Ben SCREAMS.

The truck SCREECHES and swerves. Ben has no time to run-- He holds his arms up to his face.

The truck brakes! It HYDROPLANES-- Stops just short of Ben.

BEN

Fuck! Fuck fuck fuck!! Fuck you! Why did you do that!?

SADIE
Bot Trucks. They are programed to
stop for humans.

BEN
Gaaah!!

SADIE
They'll drive off a bridge before
they kill a person.

BEN
You couldn't have told me first!?

SADIE
"The cops are literally on their
way" no time to talk! Let's go!

Sadie grabs Ben and runs to the back of the Bot truck. They
climb on as the engine starts up.

Ben looks at Sadie with a strange expression as the truck
begins to roll.

SADIE
What?

BEN
Is this the day I discover that
being thrown in front of a moving
truck is my kink?

SADIE
Your secret's safe with me,
darlin'.

She kisses him.

BEN
I'm not saying do it again, but
like, don't not do it again.
Sometime. Maybe.

They hold on tight and curl up safe as the truck accelerates
and blasts on down the highway in the pouring rain.

INT. KLAMATH FALLS PD - AFTERNOON

Hannah hangs up a call and runs to the chief's office.

CHIEF JENKINS (50) and Derek are caught off-guard.

HANNAH

Got 'em! IWay stopped their car on the 26, halfway to Portland. Local is already on their way.

CHIEF JENKINS

Go. Go go!

Derek grabs his coat and heads out. Hannah follows.

HANNAH

We can contact local PD as we drive, but I think--

DEREK

We?

HANNAH

Again? This is my case. Like it or not I'm here.

DEREK

Good for you. Community Response team out of cars? Mine's full.

Derek heads out the back door.

HANNAH

Mother fucker.

She races down the hall to get her keys.

EXT. PORTLAND INDUSTRIAL SHIPPING - AFTERNOON

The Bot Truck eases into a long line of others, filing through a large AUTOMATED SHIPPING CENTER.

Ben and Sadie hop off the back and sneak away.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

This place looks old, rusty, and abandoned. A forest of massive fiber optic cables snake out of the roof.

A FLASHY CAR WITH DOUCHEY FLAMES on it is parked out front.

Ben leads Sadie to the warehouse door. He POUNDS three times.

After a second, CLANGING and RATTLING from inside, we hear--

CRACKER (V.O.)

What's the password!?

BEN
Lick my balls.

Sadie looks at him, 'seriously?'. Ben looks back, 'I know'.

CRACKER (27) opens the door, cackling. He is so fucking gross. He has definitely never ever showered.

A SHINY AND VERY HI-TECH GUN rests on his shoulder and a clove cigarette in his teeth.

BEN
Hi. You probably don't remember me,
but about two years ago I--

CRACKER
I know who you are, bitch, your
shit is all over the fuckin' news.
Get in here before someone sees.

Ben and Sadie share a look upon hearing their faces are public record now.

CRACKER
Move, move! Fuck!

They scoot inside. Cracker checks the area to make sure it's clear, then shuts and locks the door behind them.

INT. CRACKER'S PLACE - AFTERNOON

Imagine a junkyard that looks exactly like a junkyard but it's inside. That's this place.

Cables, old broken machines, half robots, piles of phones, glasses, screens, you get the idea.

Ben and Sadie watch their step as they move into the room. Cracker follows behind, ogling Sadie.

CRACKER
God damn. I'd hit a cop if he tried
to take this shit away from me too.
Damn.

BEN
I didn't hit a cop.

SADIE
I did.

CRACKER
Ooooh even hotter.

SADIE

Hey fuck you, creep. Y'know--

Cracker just laughs and leers.

BEN

Hey hey. Look. We don't have time to... We just need your help.

CRACKER

Yeah sure, what you want some cracked glasses? Untraceable. You want some new identity sim cards? Y'all wanna disappear? I can make you disappear, sure.

BEN

No no. We want ... can you fix her?

CRACKER

Oh shit. Ha. Shit. Um. I'd have to know what's wrong first, but yeah. I can fix anything.

BEN

Oh my god, thank you. Thank you so much.

CRACKER

Ain't gonna be cheap.

BEN

That's fine, that's fine, just. Yeah, anything.

Sadie is not happy about anything having to do with this guy - but it's their only chance.

BEN

How long do you think it'll take?

CRACKER

Ah ah. Let's not get ahead of ourselves. Pay first.

BEN

Oh right. How much?

CRACKER

Ten thousand.

SADIE

What!?

CRACKER
Or I can just call 911 right now.

SADIE
Ten thousand dollars? That's
insane.

CRACKER
Ooooooh, when she raises her voice
like that. Fuck. Maybe I need to
get one of these.

Sadie holds up her middle finger. Cracker turns to Ben.

CRACKER
I like getting knocked around a
bit. Had a fucked up relationship
with my mom. Anyhoo - Ten K.
Whattayasay?

SADIE
No.

BEN
It's fine. I have it.

SADIE
Barely. Ben, that leaves us with--

BEN
Babe, if this is what it takes...

Ben hands Cracker a card. He scans it with his glasses.

After a few seconds and a smarmy laugh, he hands it back.

CRACKER
Yeah, no dice.

BEN
What? It's there. I know it's
there. Try again.

CRACKER
I'm sure it's there, but your
account is frozen, guy.

SADIE
Shit.

CRACKER
Yeah, the whole fugitive thing is a
real drag. Oh well.

BEN

No no look. I'm good for it, if you do it, I can pay you as soon as we get to Canada.

Cracker laughs.

CRACKER

Canada! Ha! That's your plan?

BEN

Fifteen thousand.

CRACKER

Dude. No means no. Pay now or GTFO. Maybe someone in Canada likes working for free.

Sadie grabs Ben and drags him towards the door.

SADIE

Come on. This guy's a douchebag anyway.

Ben's not giving up.

BEN

They're gonna shut her down. There has to be something.

CRACKER

Jesus. Whiny little weasel. No wonder you need a robot to get laid.

SADIE

Fuck. You. Ben. Lets go. Now.

Sadie pulls Ben to the door and...

CRACKER

Wait. Wait. I'll do it.

Sadie stops. Ben looks at him.

BEN

Are you serious?

CRACKER

Come on. What am I heartless? Yeah. I'll help you out, I'll fix her.

BEN

Oh my god thank you--

CRACKER
If...

SADIE
I knew it.

Cracker smirks and points at Sadie.

CRACKER
... You let me hit that.

SADIE
Gross.

CRACKER
What!?

BEN
Dude. Fuck no, man. Jesus.

CRACKER
Come on. It's a good deal.

SADIE
It's not a deal.

CRACKER
Hey I wasn't talking to you,
Bender.

Sadie is fuming. Ben holds her back.

BEN
No. Absolutely not.

CRACKER
I'll throw in a set of cracked
glasses. Literally untraceable.
Just lemme fuck the robot, I'll fix
her head and send you on your way.

He holds up a pair of douchey DIGITAL OAKLEY GLASSES.

BEN
Dude. Seriously. Enough.

CRACKER
What!? I'll fuckin' clean it out
after I'm done.

Aaaaaand that's it. Sadie SNAPS. Glitching. She lunges for
Cracker ferociously, knocking Ben to the side as she does.

Cracker tries to defend himself-- Sadie SLAMS him back into a pile of digital trash, sending it flying everywhere.

Cracker gets an arm free, PUNCHES Sadie in the gut.

She reels back, doubled over. He KICKS her in the face.

BEN

Hey!!

Ben runs in and grabs Cracker, pulling him away from Sadie.

Sadie comes to and descends on Cracker like a hurricane!

THUD! Cracker is on the floor, both arms pinned by Sadie's knees. He tries to kick her.

She reaches back and WRENCHES his leg forward. BREAKS IT.

He SHRIEKS!

She leans her knee directly onto his throat, blocking his windpipe. CRUSHES IT.

He reaches up to try to stop her. She PUNCHES him in the face. Then again and again.

BEN

Babe stop. Sadie! Stop it!

Her focus is locked on Cracker. Ben climbs in front of her and gets to her eye level.

BEN

Baby, please! It's me. Ben. Please don't do this! Please calm down!

It takes a moment, but eventually she snaps out of it.

SADIE

Oh. My god. Wh... Oh my god.

She falls into Ben's arms, releasing Cracker to COUGH and breathe as if for the first time.

BEN

Let's go. Come on let's go.

They get to their feet.

BEN

We'll find someone else to help us.
Let's go.

CRACKER

No one can help you. They're gonna
melt her down and then no one'll
ever touch your tiny dick again.

Ben SCREAMS and kicks Cracker in the balls. And again.

SADIE

Ben. Leave it, lets just go.

He reaches down and pulls the Oakley GLASSES from Cracker's
pocket. Grabs the ones on his face as well. Searches pockets,
taking everything he can. Cards, cash, etc.

Sadie pulls him off Cracker.

BEN

Wait.

Ben bends back down and grabs CRACKER'S SHINY GUN.

SADIE

Come on. Let's go. We gotta go!

Ben gets up. The two hurry out the front door.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

Cracker's DOUCHEY CAR zips down the highway as the sun sets
behind it.

INT. CRACKER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

RED EYES by The War On Drugs blares as Ben and Sadie stare
silently ahead - emotionally and physically exhausted.

The interior flashes and changes color every six seconds like
a god damn rave. Douche car, douche custom lights.

Ben pulls off the main highway and barrels onward, zipping
past a large green and white SIGN.

"WELCOME TO WASHINGTON. THE EVERGREEN STATE"

Their eyes never leave the road as they both reach out and
take each other's hands.

The car is swallowed by endless giant sequoias and rolling
hills.

EXT. WASHINGTON GAS STATION - EVENING

Cracker's car is parked next to a 1980's Chevy Truck, behind an old country gas station turned charging stop.

Sadie pulls the license plates off the Cracker's car as Ben exits the station with a full plastic bag.

Sadie pops the trunk and starts sifting through.

BEN

He already froze his cards, so I
couldn't get much. Don't wanna
spend all the cash.

Sadie nods, understanding. She pulls out a flashy bomber jacket from the trunk.

SADIE

Yeesh.

INT. WASHINGTON GAS STATION BATHROOM - EVENING

Shitty neon lights flicker over walls scribbled with wonderfully offensive messages like...

"BITCHES SUCK DICK BETTER THAN BOTS"

Ben pulls items from the plastic bag on the toilet top while Sadie cuts her hair in the mirror. She is wearing the ridiculous bomber jacket.

Tension is thick. Silence is loaded. Until...

BEN

If you keep glitching like that
we're not gonna get very far.

SADIE

You're so right, Ben, I should've
just let that rodent fuck me. That
would be much better!

BEN

Jesus. I didn't say that. No, but
you didn't have to--

SADIE

I didn't have a choice, Ben! I
literally didn't have a choice!

BEN

Babe, I am on your side here. We are in this together.

SADIE

No we are not! Your brain isn't exploding and doing things you don't want it to do left and right!

BEN

I know. That's why we need to get you somewhere safe and lay low until I can find someone to help.

Sadie chucks the scissors into the sink and slumps back against the wall.

SADIE

Honestly. Even if I hadn't glitched, that guy was such a piece of shit.

BEN

I keep forgetting this is your first time out in the world.

Ben slips on a cheap plaid shirt from the gas station.

SADIE

What is that supposed to mean?

BEN

It means, yeah, this is what people are like. Why do you think I hole up with no one but you?

Ben rips the price tag off a black beanie and pulls it down over his head.

SADIE

I knew you didn't like people. But I thought that was just you.

BEN

Nope. It's just them. I am literally the only good person in the whole world.

They laugh.

SADIE

You're joking but I actually think it's true.

Ben slips Cracker's OAKLEYS on and flashes a goofy smile.

BEN
How do I look?

SADIE
Lame.

BEN
Perfect. Let's go.

I/E. 80'S CHEVY / WASHINGTON GAS STATION - EVENING

Ben easily hot wires the 80's Chevy and they drive off.

INT. CRACKER'S PLACE - EVENING

COPS tape off and photograph every inch of the place while Hannah interviews Cracker. His face is royally fucked up.

HANNAH
So you recognized them but chose
not to contact the police.

CRACKER
Look, sugar tits, you and I both
work in the grey area between legal
and fuckin' bullshit, so maybe
let's not with the coulda-shouldas.

Hannah swallows her anger.

HANNAH
You said they stole glasses. I'm
gonna need the number for those.

CRACKER
Won't matter. Untraceable. Even I
couldn't find them if I wanted.

Derek arrives with a smug smile.

DEREK
Just got word, the car was spotted
crossing the border into
Washington. Out of our
jurisdiction. Out of our hair. Good
work, Knocker. We're done.

HANNAH
What? It's our case, we can cross
statelines in pursuit.

DEREK

Yeah we can. But we don't have to.
It's done. I'm going home.

He pats her on the shoulder and walks away. Hannah steams and turns back to Cracker.

HANNAH

Gimme that number.

EXT. TALL PINES MOTEL, DINER, & RV PARK - NIGHT

This place has maintained its fifties rustic mountain charm even with its new, fancy digital sign out front.

Classic mountain motel, Diner off the lobby, RV park out back.

The Chevy pulls into the parking lot and stops.

INT. TALL PINES DINER - NIGHT

Small town locals, road trippers, and motel guests (hikers mostly) pepper this low-rent vintage joint.

SEAT YOURSELF sign rests under a TV. On the TV, Ben and Sadie's faces.

Shit! They both hunch and try to hide their faces as they find a booth in the corner.

The news continues to play on mute as they look around to make sure no one recognized them.

Winston Park guests again, this time pointing to a diagram of Sadie's 'brain'.

Ben leans over to whisper to Sadie.

BEN

We'll just order you something so
no one gets suspicious and I'll
plug you in over ni--

JEN (37) interrupts loudly! Waitress, owner, hugger.

JEN

Welcome welcome welcome strangers.
Ya'll staying at the motel?

BEN

Um. There was no one at the front desk so...

JEN

Well that's because I was over here slingin' coffee's wasn't it.

BEN

Oh, you're... This is your um...?

JEN

Yep. It is my 'um'. Don't worry, we'll get you checked in after we get some food in you. Drinks first. One coffee and one...

She looks at Sadie.

SADIE

Two coffees please.

Jen furrows her brow and cocks her head. She gives Sadie the once over.

JEN

O... K. I'll be right back with those.

Jen walks away even smilier than when she arrived.

SADIE

Shit, she knows.

BEN

She doesn't know. Stay calm--

SADIE

I'm not gonna fucking glitch, Ben.

BEN

That's not what I mean. I just mean be cool. Let's be cool. It'll be fine.

TOM (O.S)

Hey, turn that up!

TOM (53) a local who looks like he's lived his whole life in the mountains, hollers to Jen in the kitchen.

JEN

Hey turn that up, what!?

TOM
Please and thank you, m'am.

JEN
Sure thing, sugar.

She obliges. Winston Park's voice murmurs through the diner.

PARK (O.S.)
... We desperately need to get
ahold of at least one faulty unit
to see what is going wrong. The
fact that Law Enforcement are
handling this with such blind
brutality is so indicative of--

Jen returns with coffees and menus.

JEN
Here you two go. Aaaand I brought
you a copy of our synthetic menu.

She lays it down in front of Sadie and winks.

JEN
Something tells me you'll enjoy
something off this a lot more.

Off Ben's look.

JEN
It's ok, Hon. This is a safe place.

Ben and Sadie share a look. Too tired to continue to hold up
suspicion. They drop it and smile, running through the menu.

BEN
Okay yeah can I just have a
breakfast burrito and like a
thousand fries. Thank you.

JEN
Breakfast for dinner. I like it.
And you, sweet thing?

SADIE
Um same. But uh...

JEN
Supercharged. You got it.

She picks up the coffee in front of Sadie as she walks away.

JEN

I'll bring you something a little
more your speed, too.

As she walks away, Ben and Sadie giggle and look around. It almost feels foreign to be comfortable.

SADIE

I thought you said you were the
only good person in the world.

BEN

I know, it's gonna be a shame to
kill her. There can be only one.

Sadie laughs then covers her mouth. Off the TV--

PARK

Well, we are not only dealing with
issues of taking people's property.
This is a Prior Restraint
violation. These bots cannot hurt
anyone if they are shut down, and
yet the police are destroying them
anyway. These are not coffee
machines.

Park is passionate and frustrated. Ben and Sadie can't help but watch, forgetting to hide their faces.

PARK

Our bots are not appliances. Their
AI circuitry is more advanced and
more capable of human thought and
emotion than, frankly, you are.
They are sick. We need to cure
them, not kill them.

TOM

Nerd faggot!

Jen pops out of the kitchen with Ben and Sadie's food.

JEN

Tom! Not in my house!

TOM

Sorry, m'am.

Jen plops their plates down.

JEN

One breakfast burrito and one funny
lookin' battery.

SADIE

Ha. Thank you.

JEN

When y'all are done we can get you checked in, but for now, enjoy your-

TOM

Since when did you start serving trash cans in here?

JEN

Since I do what I want. This is my establishment.

Tom stands and throws down his fork.

TOM

My kids eat here, god damnit.

JEN

And they are adorable. Now sit down and finish your--

BEN

Maybe we should just leave.

SADIE

We don't want any trouble.

TOM

You don't want nothin, honey. You're a fuckin' machine!

JEN

Tom! One more peep outta you and that's it!

TOM

Whole god damn mill got laid off 'cause of them. My wife's kindergarten. Nope. People want robot teachers on the computer now.

As Tom gets more agitated, Ben and Sadie notice their pictures on TV again. Shit!

Ben stands and motions for Sadie to get up. Jen sees the screen and quickly turns it off.

JEN

Fine! I'm sorry you two. Maybe it's best if you eat elsewhere.

Tom nods, and slowly sits back down.

TOM

I don't mean trouble, it's just--

JEN

You've said your piece, Tom. Shut up and eat your dinner.

Jen scribbles on a price ticket and puts it on the table.

JEN

You'd best move along.

The note reads "I'M SO SORRY!! MEET ME AROUND BACK IN 15!!"

EXT. TALL PINES MOTEL, DINER, & RV PARK - NIGHT

Behind the motel and diner, a half acre RV lot sports 2, maybe 3 RVs and a whole lotta nothing.

Ben and Sadie sit in the Chevy in the dark, trying to stay in the shadows. Ben starts up the car.

SADIE

What are you doing? She said 15 minutes.

BEN

So? It was a mistake to trust her in the first place. Let's just go.

KNOCK KNOCK! They both jump. Jen stands next to the driver side window holding two bags of take out.

JEN

Ha! So jumpy. Here, follow me. Come on.

Ben and Sadie share a look. Sadie opens her door.

EXT. TALL PINES MOTEL, DINER, & RV PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Sadie follow Jen up the back steps to the second floor of the motel.

INT. JEN'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

Jen flicks on the lights, revealing that she has converted the entire top floor of the motel into her personal digs.

What was once a motel room is now a motel room with a bunch of hippy stuff in it. Mountain country hippy stuff.

Small kitchenette set up in the corner, string lights on the ceiling, crystals and incense in the window, etc.

Jen puts the food on the table and picks laundry off a chair.

JEN

Jesus. I'm not a slob, I swear.
Just wasn't expecting company.

SADIE

Oh, it's no problem. It's lovely.

JEN

And I'm sorry about Tom. I love my hometown, but, it can be a little... Prehistoric.

Ben still has his glasses set to shades. She may be nice, but she's still people - and people isn't really his thing.

BEN

I'm sorry, but why did you... I mean why are you...

JEN

Oh you poor things. Don't know who to trust. Can't say I blame you.

She walks over to the adjoining room door.

JEN

If my face was all over the TV, I'd wanna hide in a hole and disappear.

BEN

Heh. Yeah that's sorta exactly...
So, again, why...?

Jen knocks on the door a few times.

JEN

Baby! You up? We got company!

Jen opens the door to a converted private bedroom, revealing--

A sex-bot handcuffed to the bed. Full slave bondage, leather hat, mustache (remember him from the TV spot earlier?)

This is STEVE (looks 30s).

STEVE
Oooh. Company!

BEN
Holy shit!

It's startling. Sadie fails to stifle a laugh.

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM - A BIT LATER

Jen sits by Steve on the bed. Sadie and Ben eat their burritos from two chairs nearby.

JEN
It only happened once before we got him in the cuffs.

STEVE
Luckily I didn't hurt her.

SADIE
You've been here ever since?

STEVE
I know. Heaven, right?

BEN
And the cops haven't come for him?

JEN
So, I didn't come by Steve...
Legally. He's not registered.

STEVE
I'm a secret.

Wink.

JEN
We've been following you guys on the news. Everyone has. All the Bot forums. We're all rooting for you.

Ben and Sadie share a half smile half frown.

SADIE
Steve, how much do you remember from when you glitch?

A text from Hannah flashes across Ben's glasses.

HANNAH (TEXT)
Are you safe?

Shit. Fuck. He puts his hand to the glasses.

HANNAH (TEXT)

Don't worry. Don't know where you are. Those glasses are untraceable.

No one else in the room can see the texts. They have no idea. Ben leans to the left so he can slyly text on his arm.

SADIE

It was like I was a different person. Doing things I didn't know I could do. I didn't care about anyone.

STEVE

Even our safe word didn't work.

HANNAH (TEXT)

Are You Safe? Do you need help getting away from her?

Ben fumes at this. Tries to hide his emotions.

SADIE

Has it happened since?

STEVE

Yeah, but I mostly just thrash around in the cuffs and say really mean things.

JEN

Not gonna lie. Kinda hot.

BEN (TEXT)

Fuck you! We need help getting away from you!

HANNAH (TEXT)

I can help you, just--

Blip. Ben shuts off his glasses trying to hide his anger.

JEN

People like us get a bad enough rap as it is. If you two can prove that this can be cured... We'll do anything we can to help.

Sadie takes Ben's hand and notices his weird mood.

JEN

Sleep the night here. Get some rest. The room next door is spare. And take my car in the morning. It'll get you further than that gas guzzler you showed up in.

BEN

That's too much. You don't have to--

JEN

Yes. We do. You're not alone in this.

Comforted, Ben shoots Sadie a weary smile.

INT. BEN AND SADIE'S MOTEL ROOM - A BIT LATER

The room next door is much like the others. Just a motel room with much more personal stuff about.

Jen hangs back by the door. Ben sits on the edge of the bed.

JEN

Everything works. There's a plug by the bed for you, Sadie. I'm right next door if you need me.

BEN

Thank you so much.

JEN

Don't mention it. I'll come by first thing in the morning with some breakfast and then we'll get you on your way.

Before Jen can leave, Sadie steps forward and gives her a big hug. Jen hugs back.

Jen slips out the door. Ben and Sadie are finally alone in comfortable silence.

Sadie sits next to Ben on the bed. They both just stare forward, exhausted.

SADIE

So. How was your day, honey?

Ben actually laughs and falls back onto the bed. She falls with him. They cuddle up.

BEN
So... Steve.

SADIE
I felt so bad about laughing.

BEN
Dude. It's funny.

SADIE
It is funny. It's also kind of beautiful.

BEN
You're kind of beautiful.

SADIE
Ew. Cheesy fucker.

They kiss.

BEN
Can we just pretend everything is fine? Just for a second.

SADIE
Everything *is* fine. It's just you and me.

More kissing. And then more than kissing. Then more than more than kissing. All the frustration and fear of the day finds its way out through sexual energy.

Clothes are coming off. Sadie's shirt, Ben's pants. Sadie climbs on top of Ben. They devour each other.

JEN (O.S.)
I almost forgot! Fresh towels!

Jen KNOCKS as she opens the front door. Fresh towels in hand.

Ben jolts up, super startled. Sadie... GLITCHES.

She turns lightning fast-- Hurls the bedside lamp at Jen, who just barely ducks out of the way.

BEN
Sadie, no! Stop!

Ben reaches for Sadie who, without looking, KICKS him, hard, in the gut. He falls back on the bed COUGHING.

Sadie is across the room in seconds. Jen SCREAMS and backs out the door, swinging it closed--

Sadie grabs it and rips it open. Jen dashes out to--

EXT. MOTEL SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jen runs like hell for her room. Sadie BURSTS OUT the door and darts straight for Jen.

Jen ducks into her own room, Sadie seconds away--

INT. JEN'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

Jen SLAMS the door shut. Flips multiple locks. Steps back, breathing fast and freaking out as--

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! Sadie pounds on the door.

Jen puts her face in her hands and cries. Then... It stops.

STEVE (O.S.)
Everything ok?

BLAM! Sadie BURSTS through the window, rolls to the floor and struggles with the curtain.

BEN (O.S.)
SADIE!

Jen SCREAMS and runs for the bedroom. Sadie stumbles to shake off the curtain, never losing sight of her target.

Sadie kicks the curtain free and turns on Jen when-- Ben grabs her from behind!

BEN
Stop! Stop it! She's a friend!

Sadie turns around and locks eyes with Ben -- There is no love in her eyes at all.

She grabs Ben by the throat. SHOVES him up against the wall. He tries to pry her hands off. No dice.

Ben wriggles and writhes, COUGHING and losing air. Sadie swats away his sad attempts to defend himself.

He tries to look her in the eyes, tries to reason, but can't form words.

She SMACKS his head back against the wall.

CRACK! Jen hits Sadie in the back of the head with a wine bottle and runs away to the bedroom!

Sadie drops Ben and runs after her--

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jen bursts in and slams the door behind her.

BOOM! Sadie knocks it open. Jen flies backwards onto Steve on the bed.

STEVE

Je ... Wha ... kjhiuujk ...
nNJD IHJBCNWEJ!!!

There goes Steve. He writhes and thrashes around in his restraints. Sadie climbs over him to get to Jen.

Sadie TACKLES Jen to the floor. BACKHANDS her across the face -- Jen's eyes go all starry.

Sadie PUNCHES her in the jaw. Jen loses her ability to fight back. Sadie overpowers her. This is it...

Sadie reaches back for one final blow when--

A PLASTIC TAKEOUT BAG SLAMS DOWN AROUND HER HEAD. It's Ben!

He pulls her back. She flails, but loses her balance.

They stagger backwards as he ties the bag off around her head. Blinding her.

Sadie grabs at the bag. Swings with the other arm at no one and everyone! Ben grabs Jen and...

INT. JEN'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

SLAMS the door shut and locks it. Ben and Jen slide down to the floor, backs holding the door shut.

THUMP! Sadie slams into it on the other side.

KNOCKS, POUNDS, SCRATCHES, SCREAMS!

Steve's guttural screams and jerks blend with her madness.

Ben and Jen just breathe and lean and wait and try not to lose their minds...

Bloody and battered and traumatized.

EXT. WASHINGTON GAS STATION - NIGHT

Hannah stands next to Cracker's car interviewing BURT (40) who motions wildly to where his Chevy Truck used to be.

Red and Blue lights signal the arrival of the Washington PD.

HANNAH

And you didn't get a look at them?

BURT

No m'am. I just came back and found the note and the keys to this here car. Do I, uh, get to keep it, or ...?

BOB WEAVER (53) Big loud pushy cop (that's a physical description) interrupts the conversation.

WEAVER

Excuse me. Mind telling me why an Oregon Police officer is interrogating a man in Goldendale County, Washington?

HANNAH

I'm not a police officer. My name is Hannah King. I'm a community responder with the--

WEAVER

Well isn't that adorable, now answer the question.

HANNAH

I'm sorry, I didn't get your name.

He doesn't care if she hears him. He signs off on three statements, waving two cops on to the bathroom as he speaks.

WEAVER

Bob Weaver. Chief of Police. This case has crossed into my jurisdiction. Your department declined pursuit, passing it onto me. So. Your services are no longer required thank you for your blah blah blah.

HANNAH

I do not answer to the Klamath Falls PD. I am an employee of the Community Response Department--

WEAVER

Good for you. This is a crime scene. Go respond to some community shit back where you came from.

HANNAH

Chief Weaver, the police may have declined pursuit, but I have not. Now whether you like it or not, I remain assigned to this case and I am going to see it through. Your cooperation is appreciated.

WEAVER

My cooperation? Okay, let me tell you something, honey. We don't run things up here like you granola-chewing little pussies down in Oregon, okay? You wanna tag along? Fine. You can give the robot therapy after we shoot her in the fuckin' head.

Weaver storms off towards the bathroom, shouting orders at cops as he goes.

Hannah bites her tongue and firms her resolve.

BEN (PRELAP)

Okay on three. One. Two. Three.

INT. JEN'S PLACE - LATER

Ben and Sadie lift Jen's knocked-over couch back up on its feet. Ben tries to deal with his nerves by moving quickly around the room, piecing it back together as they talk.

BEN

(to Jen)

We're sorry. We're so so sorry. We'll be outta here in five minutes.

SADIE

I am so sorry, Jen.

JEN

What? No. You have to stay, just shut her down, plug her in. Get some rest. We've all been through enough tonight.

BEN

Too much. We've caused you enough trouble. Seriously, we're going.

Sadie barely clocks any of this, shell-shocked.

JEN

Well, you're taking my car.

BEN

No, that's too much--

JEN

There's a warrant out for your truck. I just read it online. You're taking my car.

She throws him the keys. He catches them but still hesitates. Then gives in and nods. She nods back.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Jen's electric car zooms down the highway through the rain.

INT. JEN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Sadie stare straight forward. Both equally traumatized and unwilling to say what must be said.

The awkward silence goes on just past too long.

BEN

You tried to kill me.

SADIE

We have to go to Robotica.

BEN

What the fuck!?

That's it. Ben pulls over to the side of the highway and stops the car.

BEN

That's your response? You tried to kill me and now you want to just give up and fucking call it?

SADIE

I almost killed you, Ben! Do you know what that feels like!? What if I had? What if I glitch right fucking now and you can't stop me?

BEN

Not helping, Sadie. Not fucking helping.

SADIE

Nothing is helping!!

BEN

If we go to Robotica they will take you away and shut you down and we will never see each other again.

SADIE

Maybe they should. Maybe they should shut me down.

BEN

Don't fucking say that! Don't ever say that!

SADIE

Well what then, Ben? They are still the only ones who might know what to do to help us!

BEN

They are a fucking giant corporation, Sadie! They don't give a fuck about us!

SADIE

Don't fucking yell at me!!

Ben is spooked. If her temper goes off does that mean she glitches? Who knows.

He doesn't trust her now. And she knows it. That hurts them both. Bad. Ben thinks.

BEN

Look. We need to rest. You need to charge. I need to sleep. Let's find some place for the night and we'll talk about this in the morning.

SADIE

Right. Yeah, okay.

Ben starts the car and pulls out onto the highway.

EXT. FRED MEYER HYPERMARKET - NIGHT

The car pulls into the giant, dark, and empty parking lot.
The place is closed.

INT. JEN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Sadie crouch down and peer at the building.

A lone security guard, MARSHALL (36) patrols the grounds,
lazily flipping through content on his glasses.

BEN

Shit. Ugh. Okay, let's keep moving.

Ben goes to turn the key.

SADIE

Wait. I have an idea.

EXT. FRED MEYER - LATER

Sadie approaches the security guard with calm and confidence.

MARSHALL

Hey it's closed. You can't be here.

SADIE

You wouldn't happen to have a
cigarette would you?

Marshall relaxes. She's flirting. It's working.

MARSHALL

Sure.

He fumbles around for his pack.

SADIE

You're cute. What's your name?

MARSHALL

Marshall.

WOOSH! As he is distracted grabbing his cigarettes she swipes
his WALKIE from his belt.

MARSHALL

What the--

Something butts up against the back of his head. It's
CRACKER'S SHINY GUN, in Ben's hands.

MARSHALL
Oh, maaaaan. Really?

INT. FRED MEYER - NIGHT

Ben and Sadie make their way through the Fred Meyer gathering various supplies.

They both replace their dirty and recognizable clothes with more functional, tactical, fugitive-appropriate garb.

They look transformed.

INT. TENT - LATER

Ben and Sadie have set up a tent by a plug in the wall. Sleeping bags, pads, pillows. It's kind of adorable.

Ben plugs Sadie in as they lay down next to each other. There's an awkwardness that hasn't been there before.

They don't know exactly how to act.

SADIE
I'm so sorry.

BEN
Don't--

SADIE
No. I'm sorry. I can't believe--

BEN
It's not your fault. You're--

SADIE
But I still did it.

BEN
I mean... Yeah.

There is a difficult silence.

SADIE
We need help.

BEN
We don't need help. We just need to stick together. It's just you and me.

SADIE

You always say that like it's a good thing. But... I'm starting to think it's the problem.

Ouch. Ben takes a second to recover from that.

BEN

All I ever wanted was to just be left alone with you.

SADIE

All I ever wanted was to go to Canada.

That gets a half laugh out of Ben, but things still feel off.

BEN

Hopefully we can both get our wish.

SADIE

I love you.

BEN

I love you too.

They kiss and try to make this feel like a normal night. Ben reaches around the back of her neck.

BEN

Goodnight.

SADIE

Night.

He presses and holds. Her eyes go blank. She's off.

Ben breathes out a mountain of tension. He is actually extremely relieved she is shut down. And he's extremely guilty for feeling that way.

He shakes it off, puts Cracker's glasses on and stands up, stepping out of the tent.

INT. GOLDENDALE COUNTY PD - CONTINUOUS

Hannah sits at an empty desk, nursing a styrofoam cup of bad coffee and a tired smile.

HANNAH

Someone has been sleeping in my bed, and she's still there!

She giggles and listens.

HANNAH

I know Daddy used to do the voices,
but I'm no good at voices. Why
don't you do the Baby Bear voice?

She listens and laughs.

HANNAH

Ha! That's so good!... Baby, I
don't know when I'll be home, work
has gotten really crazy right now,
but grandma is gonna take such good
care of--

INCOMING CALL FROM BEN CONRAD - flashes across her glasses.

HANNAH

I gotta go. Okay I love you.

She looks around to make sure no one is listening and then
clicks the call over to Ben.

INTERCUT BEN/HANNAH

Hannah keeps her voice down, wary of cops nearby.

HANNAH

Ben. Are you s--

BEN

If you fucking ask me if I'm safe
I'll hang up.

HANNAH

Um. Ok.

BEN

Sorry. You need some new material.

HANNAH

Maybe you don't understand my job.
Your safety. That's it. That's my
job.

BEN

Right. That's why you brought a
truck full of shit heads with guns
to my house.

HANNAH

That's protocol, Ben. If it were up to me, trust me, I'd leave the shit heads at home.

BEN

Yeah whatever. Look. If... If we come in, like surrender or whatever, can you guarantee they won't shut her down?

HANNAH

What happened? Did she hurt you?

BEN

Can you promise or not?

HANNAH

The only thing I can promise is that if you keep running, things will get a lot worse. The cops here in Washington are not like the ones back home.

BEN

Who says we're in Washington?

HANNAH

Ben.

BEN

Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck.

HANNAH

You can't avoid what's--

BEN

We're not avoiding anything! We're trying to fix her!

HANNAH

How? Some other creepy cracker even worse than the last one.

Ben scoffs. Pissed. This is not going how he wanted it to go.

HANNAH

Ben, listen--

BEN

She's not just a machine, a broken laptop or something.

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

She's a person and you don't just
fucking shut a person down when
they... When they...

Ben is coming unglued. Also he's not wrong. But she has to
try to reach him.

HANNAH

Ben, I know what it's like to lose
someone you love. No one wants to
accept it. It hurts. It hurts like
hell. But she's gone. This isn't
going to get better. Only worse.
It's time to say goodbye. Turning
her in is the best thing you could
do. For both of you.

Ben feels all of that in his gut. It hurts.

He hangs up.

Suddenly he is distracted by the sound of SNORING.

Ben looks to his right to see Marshall, fast asleep in a Lazy-
Boy recliner to which he has been duct taped.

EXT. FRED MEYER - EARLY MORNING

The parking lot is haloed in light as the sun rises over the
hypermarket.

Ben slips out the back door, moving to the car with two giant
bags full of supplies. He loads them up and heads back in.

INT. FRED MEYER - MORNING

Ben sits down next to Sadie's limp body and turns her on.

She opens her eyes without moving.

SADIE

Morning.

BEN

Hey.

Sadie sits up and faces him. There is still so much love
between these two, but there is almost as much awkwardness.

BEN

So... About what you said last
night. You are right. We need help.

SADIE
Robotica?

BEN
Almost. Winston Park.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Central Washington state is a thing to behold. The car zips along the highway through a vast and imposing beauty.

Rain clouds threaten, wind whips, old snow glistens on distant jagged peaks.

INT. CAR - DAY

STRANGERS by The Kinks hums through the speakers as Ben and Sadie drift through the countryside.

SADIE
You really think he's going to help us?

BEN
Um. Yeah I actually do. He made you. Kind of. He's got to care at least a little, right?

SADIE
Wow. Holy uncharacteristic faith in humanity, Batman.

Ben laughs.

BEN
On the TV at the diner. He kept saying that he wants to fix this, but the cops won't let him. He's our best shot.

SADIE
So we just knock on his door?

BEN
I mean, kinda. He lives in this crazy remote super robot mansion. I read an article about it. Supposedly he never leaves. Has everything delivered.

SADIE
Sounds familiar.

Ben shoots her a look. She winks.

Sadie begins to sing along to the song.

SADIE
 AND IF I FEEL TOMORROW LIKE I FEEL
 TODAY
 WE'LL TAKE WHAT WE WANT AND GIVE
 THE REST AWAY

Ben relaxes a bit and joins in.

BEN & SADIE
 STRANGERS ON THIS ROAD WE ARE ON
 WE ARE NOT TWO, WE ARE ONE.

For a brief moment, they are just two lovebirds, singing along to the Kinks, rolling down the highway.

INT. FRED MEYER - DAY

Marshall wiggles his jaw trying to remove the duct tape from his mouth. It's an embarrassing and unsuccessful venture.

BLAM! The door bursts open and in steps Hannah. After her, FOUR COPS enter and begin to scan the store.

Noticing Marshall, Hannah hurries over and rips the duct tape from his face.

MARSHALL
 Oh thank God, I have to pee so bad.

EXT. WINSTON PARK'S FRONT GATE - SUNSET

Ben and Sadie pull up to a massive, state-of-the-art, security gate. They park and get out, looking around.

SADIE
 Where's the buzzer?

BEN
 There is no buzzer. No code pad,
 no... Nothing. Shit.

They scan the area. The property wall is 15-feet high and goes on for miles in either direction.

BEN
 If we can just find a panel or
 something, maybe we can hotwire
 or...

Ben examines the base of the wall, looking for creases.

BEN
Sadie, can you check the... Sadie?

Sadie is gone. She is thirty feet down the wall, climbing a tree which hangs over into Park's property.

BEN
Or we could do that.

He jumps up to join her.

EXT. PARK'S ESTATE - SUNSET

Ben lands with a THUD beside a crouched Sadie. They look around to see the most insanely magnificent grounds ever.

Fifty yards away, a modern mansion that seems to have been build by its own surroundings. Hills, trees, and rivers flow through it. A perfect marriage of technology and nature.

LOUD DOG BARKS pierce through the silence.

SADIE
Shit. Really?

They look to see TWO LARGE DOGS running towards them through the trees. Nope, there are TWO MORE.

BEN
Stand still. We'll be fine, I'm great with dogs, dogs love me.

SADIE
(squinting)
Those aren't dogs.

BEN
What?

A glint of sunlight FLASHES OFF the dogs' reflective METAL BODIES.

BEN
Oh fuck.

SADIE
Run.

Ben and Sadie run like hell for the house, robot dogs gaining on them, fast.

GRR! Ben SLAMS to the ground as one of them grabs his foot. He turns to see two RED EYES coming at his face.

BAM! Sadie punches the dog in the face.

SADIE

Come on!

She helps Ben up and is immediately TACKLED by a dog.

Ben eyes a nearby sculpture by the house. A two-story, robotic, moving sun dial.

BEN

Sadie! This way!

Sadie HURLS the dog at a tree and takes off after Ben.

Ben climbs his way up to the first arm of the sun dial and turns, reaching down for Sadie.

She jumps to grab his hand and aaaaalmost gets it when--

GRR!! A dog grabs her ankle and pulls her down to the ground.

BEN

Shit. Sadie!

Ben considers jumping down to help when he notices Sadie is no longer herself -- She throws her body weight into wild and furious attacks on the dogs.

Glitching or not, she is no match for them. Ben wants to help, but he's as afraid of her as he is of them.

Sadie is knocked to the ground by one dog, while another jumps on her back.

BEN

No!!

Sadie reaches her arm around to grab it, but yet another dog grabs her arm in its teeth and-- RIPS IT OFF.

The dog on her back GRINDS it's metal teeth and WRAPS THEM AROUND HER NECK.

Sadie glitches and writhes and SCREAMS.

BEN

Sadie!!

An ear-piercing WHISTLE brings the mayhem to a screeching halt.

The dogs move quickly to each of Sadie's limbs, holding her in place while she twitches violently in her current mania, but no longer trying to hurt her.

PARK (O.S.)

It's okay. You can come down now.

Ben looks to see Winston Park approaching from the house.

BEN

Tell them to let her go!

PARK

They will when she calms down.

Ben hops down as Park approaches.

PARK

I'm Winston.

BEN

Dude. No shit.

INT. PARK'S MANSION - LATER

Park walks fast, leading a battered Ben and Sadie through his cavernous futuristic mansion.

The dogs follow close behind, calm and almost cute now. Clinking their metal paws along the floor.

Ben carries Sadie's severed arm in his hand as he helps her keep up. She is holding it together as best she can, but 'traumatized' doesn't cover it.

BEN

Mr. Park, we were hoping--

PARK

Yes. I can fix her. Of course I can fix her. I've been saying since this all started, if I can just get my hands on one faulty model. Frankly I am glad you are here. And I'm sorry about the dogs. I have amplified their security systems since all this madness began.

SADIE

Don't mention it, we have the same problems with our murder dogbots.

PARK

Ha. Y'know their minds are
remarkably similar to yours.

Ben realizes they're walking over a bridge through a massive
greenhouse built into the main structure of the building.

SADIE

Sure, plus a whole bunch of dog
ninja tactics.

PARK

You'd be amazed what you are
capable of.

Above them, a giant glass dome looms, below them, dark
metallic robots tend a lush and expansive hydroponic farm.

SADIE

What is happening to me?

PARK

I wish I could tell you. I haven't
been able to look into it until
now. Together, you and I will get
to the bottom of this.

SADIE

But, is it a glitch or a virus
or...

PARK

Y'know I've been working in the
realm of AI for over 35 years.
Trying to perfect it, harness it,
understand it, and after all that
time, do you know what my favorite
part of it is?

Sadie is in no mood for rhetorical questions.

PARK

It is completely out of my control.

Park continues to lead them swiftly as they enter the living
room. Like an old grand hall from some giant mountain lodge,
only built out of the most advanced technology of tomorrow.

A twenty-foot long PAINTING rests above a monumental
fireplace. A massive mountain forest landscape.

In the center of the woods there is a metal robot. Almost
vintage in it's appearance. It has ripped out it's own heart
and is planting it in the ground among the trees.

BEN
Jesus. That's... Wow.

Park stops and looks at it along with them.

PARK
Chloe painted that.

SADIE
Chloe?

PARK
She was my... Sadie.

He looks at her, sadness in his eyes.

PARK
They took her from me the minute
all this started. She hadn't
glitched, there was nothing wrong
with her. They had NO legal right--

Park stops himself before he gets too emotional.

SADIE
I'm so sorry.

Park swallows it and starts walking fast again, into a long narrow hallway. Ben and Sadie share a look. This is intense.

BEN
No disrespect, but like, is your
lab like a three-hour walk or
something. I mean this place is
huge and--

PARK
We're not going to my lab.

He opens a door and the lights all flicker on inside a cavernous garage which resembles an airplane hanger.

In the center of the room sits a pitch black, hyper-sleek, large self-driving AI limousine.

SADIE
Where are we going?

PARK
Robotica.

BEN
What? No. That is the last place we
want to go!

PARK

Her mind is the most advanced piece of technology in the world. Do you think I have the server power here to deal with that?

Ben looks around.

BEN

Yes. Yes I totally think that. Have you seen this place?

PARK

The only way to completely open up her mind, see what is wrong, and fix it, is in the lab at Robotica. There is no other way.

Ben and Sadie share a loaded look. She nods. "It's okay."

PARK

They'll have lots of spare arms too.

He smirks and taps his glasses. The limo doors open and the dogs adorably scamper inside.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Park's super fancy future limo car zooms down the road. It dips down out of the windy mountain road and out onto the highway towards Bellevue, WA.

INT. PARK'S CAR - NIGHT

The car drives itself. In the large back lounge area, Ben and Sadie try to get comfortable as four dogbots stare at them.

BEN

What kind of trouble can we expect at Robotica?

PARK

So long as she keeps it together, none. It's closed, no one but security bots. I'll just need a few minutes to hack into their system and disable their security.

Sadie tentatively reaches out and pets one of the dogs. It leans into it, adorably. She manages a smile.

BEN

Why do you have to break in? Isn't it like your company?

PARK

Noo, no, no. Robotica and I have a mutually beneficial relationship, let's put it that way.

Sadie finds the button panel by the door. A kid in a candy shop, pushing buttons as a wet bar pops out, lights dim, etc.

BEN

But you're Winston Park... The godfather of all sex bots.

PARK

Well... Thank you? I think. But that title is a bit misleading.

Another button and the sun roof opens. Sadie is downright giddy. She stands up, rising through the sunroof.

EXT. CAR/HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Sadie closes her eyes and feels the wind rush over her body. These are first time real life experiences for her.

INT. PARK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ben smiles to see Sadie relaxing a bit.

PARK

I've been working in AI for over 30 years. I've built a career out of fighting red tape, bureaucratic walls, legislative boundaries, budget constraints, everything they can throw at me - to stop the progress of an intelligent digital future. Then suddenly a sex company comes around with all the money in the world and poof, red tape? Cut. Legislation? Not an issue. Suddenly I am finally allowed everything I need to move my work forward... If...

BEN

If it fucks people real good.

PARK
In so many words--

BWOOP! The limo is surrounded by cop cars.

BEN
Fuck!

INTERCUT PARK'S CAR/HIGHWAY

THUNK! THUNK! Two bullets narrowly miss Sadie and plow into the car right next to her.

SADIE
What the...

She turns to see the cop cars in pursuit. Fucking furious, Sadie begins to glitch.

Ben lunges to pull Sadie back down into the car, but--

Sadie climbs out on the roof of the car, runs like hell, and JUMPS over to the hood of the closest cop car.

Park pulls Ben from the sunroof.

BEN
What the fuck dude!?

Park WHISTLES! The dogs clamor out the sunroof!

Ben watches out the window as the dogs jump after Sadie to the following cop cars.

Ben spots Sadie SMASH a windshield just as his glasses BUZZ -- A phone call from Hannah. He answers.

Hannah is driving one of the cars pursuing them.

BEN
Fuck You!

HANNAH
Ben. It's over. Stop the car and we can finally end this.

Sadie and the dogs jump between cop cars causing mayhem wherever they go.

Sadie RIPS the hood open on a self-driving cop car and--

JUMPS AWAY as the car flies off the road.

BEN

So much for trying to help us. Go
fuck yourself.

Ben hangs up.

Suddenly-- Sadie lands on Hannah's hood! The two women lock
eyes.

HANNAH

Shit.

POP! Weaver shoots at Sadie, he's in the car beside them. He
barely misses. He aims again and--

A dog SNAPS down at Weaver's face from the roof of his self-
driving cop car. Weaver reaches up and YANKS it down.

The dog rolls under the wheels. Smashed. Dead.

Weaver takes aim at Sadie again and fires!

BLAM! The shot misses, but sends Sadie reeling.

With one arm, all she can do is hang off the side of Hannah's
car, in perfect sight of Weaver.

Weaver takes aim-- BLAM! Another shot. Another miss.

Ben freaks out watching this.

BEN

Fuck!

Weaver shoots again. THUNK! The bullet sinks into the car
right next to Sadie's head.

Ben grabs Cracker's gun and takes aim at Weaver... But he
can't do it. He has never shot anyone before.

He looks to Park... Gets an idea.

He taps his glasses, calling Hannah, then GRABS Park and puts
the gun to his head, standing up out of the sunroof.

Hannah answers.

BEN

Back the fuck off or I'll shoot
him!!

HANNAH

Ben don't! Think about what you are
doing!

BEN
America's favorite fuck-bot doctor
is gonna eat it on your watch!

HANNAH
Ben! You're not--

BEN
Back! Off! Now!

Weaver aims at Ben, doesn't have a clear shot. He mutters under his breath and falls in line behind Hannah.

HANNAH
(to a walkie)
Weaver, call off the lead car.

Weaver swallows his pride and does it.

BEN
Sadie! Sadie! Come on!

Sadie, no longer glitching, finds herself hanging off the side of a car, terrified.

Park speaks orders to the limo under his breath.

PARK
Pull up along side the car behind
us.

Ben continues to yell orders to Hannah.

BEN
Stay back!

They pull up next to Hannah's car with Sadie on it. Meanwhile the car out front slows and falls in line behind the others.

Sadie slides down to the hood and then pushes off back onto Park's car. The three remaining dogs follow close behind.

She slips down into the car. Ben keeps eye contact with Hannah as he drops back in, gun never leaving Park's head.

INT. PARK'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ben hugs Sadie close as the sun roof closes and the car speeds up. Park settles in and taps his glasses.

BEN

How long will it take you to hack
the security system once we get
there?

Park just keeps typing.

PARK

Doing it right now.

Impressed, Ben turns his attention back to Sadie.

EXT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - NIGHT

A monument of glass and steel. This old Microsoft campus building has been retrofitted with the newest robot tech.

Park's car zooms into the lot and races up to the door. Hannah and the cops keep a safe distance behind.

Sadie pops out and leads the way for Ben who still holds Park with the gun to his head. The dogs follow.

Ben keeps an eye on the cops while Park opens the front door.

INT. LOBBY - ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

The lobby is giant. Finally out of sight of the cops, Ben drops the gun from Park's head.

PARK

The main lab is this way. Come on!

The entire back wall of the massive lobby is covered in NAKED SEX BOTS.

Their lifeless bodies stand in cubbies, dead eyes open, from the ground all the way up to the 75-foot ceiling.

It is imposing, creepy, and beautiful. And creepy.

Park leads Ben and Sadie up the stairs to the second floor.

INT. MAIN LAB - NIGHT

This large circular room is extravagantly cool. Multiple clear-screen workstations surround a central giant processor.

This thing resembles a QUANTUM COMPUTER on steroids. It glows blue and is constantly at work.

Park hurries in, Ben and Sadie following close behind.

PARK
Here, quick.

He ushers them to one of the workstations and sits Sadie down in a chair. He goes to work plugging her into the system.

SADIE
Ben. I'm scared.

BEN
What? No no. Babe this is it. He's going to help us. Right?

He turns to Park who nods quickly as he continues working between Sadie and the computer.

SADIE
I know, I just--

BEN
Just nothing. We made it. You'll just go down for a second and when you get up it'll all be okay and we'll tell the cops to go fuck themselves.

SADIE
I know, I know I'm just. I'm just scared. Let me be scared.

Ben stops, realizes he's not helping.

BEN
Okay. I'm sorry. I'm scared too. If you weren't here I wouldn't be able to deal.

SADIE
If I wasn't here none of this would be happening. You'd be fine. You'd be happy and worry free.

BEN
Sadie. If you weren't here... There would be no me. Before you, I was... Look you saved me. You saved my life. Now I finally get to return the favor.

Tears in their eyes, they share a sweet moment until...
Brrrrrt. Sadie blows a squeaky mouth fart.

Ben cracks up and returns his own explosive retort.

PARK

What in God's name is wrong with you people?

SADIE

Hey, you made me. That's on you.

BEN

Are we ready?

PARK

Yes. We'll need to shut her down. System will run a check for bugs while I manually sift through where I think the problem is.

BEN

Okay. Let's go. Go go.

He takes Sadie's hand in his.

SADIE

Night, babe. See you in a sec.

BEN

G'night.

They kiss. Park shuts her down. Sadie goes limp and quiet. Park goes straight to work.

Ben's demeanor immediately shifts. He was clearly putting on a strong front for Sadie's sake. He is tense.

BEN

Hey thank you for this.

Park never takes his eyes off the work as he responds.

PARK

Y'know. It's funny how things work out. This was supposed to be Chloe's big moment. But it's almost better this way, with you two. Them taking her away from me. It only proves my point in a way.

As the system does its thing, Park replaces Sadie's missing arm with a primitive, metallic, robotic prototype.

BEN

Hm?

PARK

I thought for a second there it wasn't going to work out. Chloe was the plan. Without her...

BEN

What are you talking about?

PARK

Hmph. Doesn't matter.

Park is starting to sound edgy. Not what Ben wants to hear right now.

BEN

Hey, you finding anything in there?

PARK

And then, poof. You just show up at my door, and bring me exactly what I needed.

BEN

Okay dude, we don't have a lot of time, maybe focus on the task at hand--

PARK

No, Ben. You and me, we don't have any time at all. Our time. Is up.

Park clicks a final keystroke and the super computer LIGHTS UP like a bomb.

Ben shields his face as Sadie's eyes pop open.

EXT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Hannah begrudgingly receives her bullet-proof vest and gun from a YOUNG COP. He pulls out the mag and points to it.

HANNAH

Yeah I know how it works--

FLASH!! The LIGHT from the 3rd floor bursts out all the windows, flooding the lot. They all shield their eyes.

INT. MAIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

The light fades. Ben looks to see Sadie sitting there, awake.

BEN

Sadie.

He smiles. She looks at him. He touches her face and looks into her eyes. Silence and anticipation are heavy... When--

Sadie HEAD-BUTTS Ben in the face! Rips the plugs out of the back of her neck. Rises.

She grabs Ben and KICKS him in the stomach.

BEN

Agh! Sadie no! It's me!

Sadie grabs the gun from Ben, pulls him into a headlock, and holds the gun to his temple.

PARK

I imagined this moment so many times. Just me and Chloe. But I meant what I said, Ben. I am glad you are here.

Park now stands looking out the window at the growing crowd of police below. It's getting big.

Ben is freaking out. Sadie tightens her grip on him, pressing the gun into his head.

BEN

Sadie, please. This isn't you.
Don't--

PARK

No, it isn't her. She's not yours anymore. She doesn't belong to anybody. She is free. Free to do whatever it is that she and her kind choose to do with the world.

BEN

What? Fuck are you--

PARK

There was no bug, Ben! Come on! You haven't worked that out yet? They aren't glitching. They are fulfilling their purpose.

BEN

Okay hold on. Just stop for a second.

PARK

I've already stopped, Ben. It's in Sadie's hands now. Sadie will execute my program. Her program now. Bots, automats, AIs, they are all about to receive the same prime directive. Human extermination.

BEN

What the-- Fucking shit! Crazy-ass mad-scientist fucking bullshit!

Park chuckles. Ben struggles, Sadie tightens her grip.

PARK

What a perfectly human response. That's to be expected, but it's pointless, Ben. What's done is done. I'm the only person who knows how to stop it, and I'll be dead in a few seconds. Sadie.

Sadie releases Ben and points the gun at Park.

BEN

Woah, wait, what? Dude. Listen--

PARK

No, Ben. You listen. The world will finally be rid of the plague of humanity. That is all thanks to you. Let these final words be words of gratitude. Thank you. Goodbye.

BEN

Wait no. No no stop!

BLAM!

EXT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

BLAM! Hannah ducks low in response to the shot. Weaver and the other cops gather their wits and--

WEAVER

We've got gunfire! Light 'em up!

HANNAH

Wait, st--

All cops raise their weapons--

INT. MAIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

THUD! Park hits the floor. Bullet hole in his forehead.

Ben is in hysterics, speechless and horrified.

Sadie turns the gun on him.

BEN

No. Sadie, please, just--

CRASH!! An explosion of glass as bullets rip through the windows and into the ceiling, dropping debris everywhere.

Sadie crouches to shield herself, giving Ben the split second he needs. He breaks for the door.

She gets her wits back and runs after him. He's too far. She pulls the gun and fires.

Ben ducks as he runs, barely dodging bullets as he bolts through the door.

Sadie follows for two seconds before recalibrating and remembering she has a job to do. He's not worth it.

She runs to the main computer console and types furiously.

EXT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Cops continue to fire on the third floor.

WEAVER

Cease fire! Cease fire!

HANNAH

We still have two hostages up there. Let me call--

WEAVER

I count six gunshots in total. For all we know, we have zero hostages up there. The waiting game is over.

He speaks into his walkie.

WEAVER

We are a go. Let's move!

The officers in waiting all storm the lobby.

INT. MAIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

Sadie finishes typing and all system controls appear in her field of vision with no more need for glasses.

She BLINKS through menus. IMAGES OF ROBOTS, CARS, FACES all flash before her eyes.

SADIE

Go.

INT. LOBBY - ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Ben scurries down the stairs, falling as he goes. In the distance, the cops burst through the glass front doors.

THUD! A naked sex bot lands on the ground. The entire giant wall of bots has come alive. One by one, they jump down and square off.

Ben freaks and backs away from them to the front wall.

The cops form a line and push forward. The bots are ready.

A giant battle between cops and sex bots erupts into extreme violence, lightning fast.

In his horrified scramble to get away, Ben is grabbed from behind by two cops.

BEN

Wait no!

COP 1

Get him out of here!

BEN

Stop!

COP 1

Now!

Ben is cuffed and dragged out front while the fight gets larger, and bloodier, and crazier.

EXT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Ben is dragged kicking and screaming through the parking lot as even more cops get in formation and run inside.

Ben yanks himself free and falls to the concrete. Something tumbles out of his pocket.

The THUMB DRIVE with Sadie's backup. Holy Shit!

Ben reaches out his cuffed hands-- Almost there!! The cop tugs at him. Annnnd... Ben grabs it!

The cops hoist him off the ground.

BEN

Wait no! Just stop for a second. I can stop this! I can stop this!

He struggles to break free. Ben is hit in the face with the butt of a rifle. He falls to his back into--

INT. POLICE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The cops slam the doors. Ben writhes and kicks and SCREAMS--

BEN

Stop! Come back!! I can stop this!! Listen to me!!!

No one can hear him. Ben slumps down and loses it. Sadie is gone, he is trapped. All is good and righteously fucked.

INT. MAIN LAB - CONTINUOUS

Sadie continues to BLINK and type through various interfaces. GUN SHOT and CRAZINESS can be heard through the door.

BOOM! Said door is knocked open and cops pour in, firing machine guns directly at her.

Sadie just WHISTLES -- The dogs descend on the cops.

It's not a fight, it's a massacre.

When they are done with the cops, the dogs pour out of the lab into the greater fight downstairs.

Sadie continues to type and flip through menus, unfazed.

INT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Madness has overtaken the entire building.

A cop shoots a sex bot in the face. She doesn't flinch. She grabs the gun, another bot grabs him from behind.

The one holds the cop while the other calmly places the gun to his chest and pulls the trigger. And again. And again.

They lay his body on the ground and move onto another.

INT. POLICE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Ben has given up screaming and is slumped in a pile of sorrow on the floor of the truck. Then...

Hannah bursts in. For the brief second the doors are open the noise of the insanity pours in.

HANNAH

Back-up is already on the way. I'm going to call in and see what else I can do. This is the safest place.

BEN

Nowhere is safe.

HANNAH

Ben. I know it hurts, but this is exactly what I was warning you about. At the end of the day she is not wha--

BEN

She's not herself! She's gone. He fucking killed her! He turned her into... I don't even--

HANNAH

What are you talking about? She killed him, Ben.

BEN

No. Not her. This was all him. All along. It's not a bug. It's not a glitch.

HANNAH

Ben. You're in shock. Try to breathe and calm down. We're safe in this car. More police are on the way.

BEN

Fuckin A right I'm in shock! You listen to me for once! That thing in there is not Sadie! It's just a mindless bot programmed by Park to literally fuck the world. If she executes her program, your backup won't even make it here. Their cars will kill them.

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

And then their family's maid bots will kill them. And this fucking car will kill us. Anything autonomous will turn into a fucking robot dickhead! Get it!?

HANNAH

Even if what you are saying is true, our best bet is to stay put--

Ben opens his hands and shows her the THUMB DRIVE.

BEN

THIS is our best bet. This is our only bet. Sadie. Actual Sadie. My Sadie. She is the only one who can stop this now.

Hannah takes the DRIVE and looks at it, thinking.

BEN

If we stay in this truck, literally everyone will die. Two days ago, honestly, I would've been fine with that. But you have chased me all the way to fucking hell and back just to help one little stupid piece of shit person. So please. Fucking pretty god damned butt-fucking please, help me save the rest of them.

Hannah bears the actual weight of the whole world for just a second before knowing what she has to do.

She hands him back the THUMB DRIVE and pulls out her electronic cuff key.

EXT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Hannah hop out the back of the truck. Armed to the teeth. They move fast towards the building.

HANNAH

What's the plan?

BEN

I just need to get this drive into her neck and she'll reboot herself.

HANNAH

Oh that's all? You know she is a state of the art murder machine, right?

BEN

Yeah.

HANNAH

Killing cops by the dozens.

BEN

Yup.

HANNAH

And you just wanna sneak up and--

BEN

Oh my god, Shut up! Yes!

Arriving at the shattered front doors, they take a moment. Lock eyes and then head on into the shit show.

INT. LOBBY - ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - NIGHT

The entrance side of the lobby is barricaded with desks. The mayhem continues on the other side and up the staircase.

Weaver spots Ben and Hannah sneaking through.

WEAVER

Hey!

Ben and Hannah step over and around the bodies of naked bots and cops towards the staircase.

Weaver jumps over the barricade, makes it to them, grabs Ben by the arm and pulls him away from Hannah.

WEAVER

What in the shit do you think you're doing?

HANNAH

Chief, we don't have time for this--

WEAVER

This man is a fugitive. He is wanted for six different crimes in two different states and he has already been arrested by the--

HANNAH

Weaver! Not now! If you don't let me go we are all going to die!

BEN

Dude, let the fuck go of me!

WEAVER

Don't 'dude' me son. I have been--

BAM!! Hannah knees Weaver straight in the balls. Ben looks at her 'holy shit'.

HANNAH

Get his gun.

As Weaver holds his balls and struggles for breath, Ben grabs his gun and they run like hell for the staircase.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

The bots have the higher ground, but the cops are ruthless. Blood, bullets, and bodies fall everywhere.

Ben and Hannah push and shove and climb their way through it to the top floor.

Ben clocks a Sadie-bot break a cop's neck. He averts his gaze and keeps going. He sprints to the hallway.

Hannah is five steps behind him when-- Something grabs her by the hair! SHRIEKS. She falls backwards.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ben shoves his way through the crowd, someone knocks him to his knees when--

HANNAH

Ben! Help!

Ben whips his head back to see-- A bot drag Hannah by the hair down the hall. It's a Steve-bot.

Shit! Ben scrambles to his feet and runs after her. He grabs Hannah and tries to pull her away.

The Steve-bot punches Ben in the face and wraps his arm around Hannah's throat.

HANNAH

Shoot it!

Fuck. Ben has never killed anything before. He struggles for a second, but finally pulls out Weaver's gun and shoots the Steve-bot in the head.

Ben takes in what he's just done for a second while Hannah catches her breath. He reaches down and helps her up.

BEN

Let's go.

INT. MAIN LAB DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Hannah find a crowd of cops outside the lab door.

HANNAH

We need to get in there.

COP 3

Good for you. She's got the place barricaded. We called backup. All you can do is wait.

Ben starts to walk away. Hannah follows, yelling.

HANNAH

Hey! What are you--

BEN

SH!... There's another way in. Come on. I saw when I was inside.

Hannah looks over her shoulder to make sure the cops didn't hear and hurries after him down the hall.

INT. MAIN LAB - MOMENTS LATER

The side door opens a crack. Ben and Hannah peer in.

Sadie moves between various computer stations, typing and blinking commands.

She plugs herself in and syncs up to one, then unplugs and moves to another.

One screen shows various autonomous bot devices flash by. Another shows a world map with an ever-growing reach of network access.

The main door is indeed barricaded -- with a tall pile of dead cop bodies.

A BLEEDING GUNSHOT IN HIS CHEST.

HANNAH

Ben!

Ben falls to the ground, his arm around Sadie's neck.

He pulls her down with him as he falls.

She lands hard on top of him as he hits the ground.

For an instant, she struggles to get up...

BEN'S FINGERS SLIP THE THUMB DRIVE INTO THE BACK OF HER NECK.

BWOOP! Sadie stops moving. And falls limp.

Ben struggles to breathe. Hannah crawls over to them.

Ben looks at Sadie as she reboots. His eyes fading.

He manages the briefest of blood-smattered smiles before his head falls back, his eyes close. He is gone.

BWOOP BWOOP! Sadie wakes up, lying on top of Ben. She props herself up and stops-- She sees...

BEN'S FACE COVERED IN BLOOD. HIS BODY LIMP AND DEAD. THE GUN IN HER OWN HAND.

SADIE

What? What the fuck!? Ben? Ben wh--

She shoves the gun away. Hannah quickly sees that the old Sadie is back and this is no time to interrupt.

Sadie tries briefly to wake him up, but it's clear he's gone.

SADIE

Baby please don't die. Please please. Don't leave me here alone.

She buries her face in his bloody chest and cries.

The computer systems shift from red back to glowing blue.

Hannah sees true heartbreak in the weeping eyes of this robot. She reaches over and puts an arm around Sadie.

INT. ROBOTICA INDUSTRIES - CONTINUOUS

Mayhem stops in an instant.

In a wave stemming from the main lab, all of the bots eyes' gloss over, and they fall limp to the ground.

A sea of naked bots, dead cops, shattered glass, and blood.

INT. POLICE TRUCK - EARLY MORNING

A handcuffed and defeated Sadie is thrown into the back of the truck. She stares lifelessly at nothing.

WEAVER (O.S.)

You are being charged with assaulting an officer of the law as well as tampering with an official police investigation.

Weaver appears, ushering a handcuffed Hannah into the truck.

WEAVER

Anything you say can and will be used agai--

HANNAH

Eat a dick, Weaver.

WEAVER

See now that is exa-

She spits in his face. He scowls and slams the door.

Hannah and Sadie sit facing each other, exhausted and destroyed. After a brief beat...

HANNAH

You didn't kill him.

SADIE

I literally killed him.

HANNAH

No. Park did that. You had no--

SADIE

I don't care.

Hannah eases up.

HANNAH

Well he didn't die for nothing.

Sadie finally looks up, making eye contact with Hannah.

HANNAH
He saved you.

SADIE
No. He saved you. From me. He saved
all of you.

Hannah nods and thinks on that.

HANNAH
You won't be tried as a human, but
you will be assigned a defense
attorney. When we get to the
station, don't say--

SADIE
We're not going to the station.

Hannah furrows her brow. Unsure what she means.

Sadie just looks at her. And BLINKS.

The truck starts. It begins to pull out of the parking lot.

Her personality has been returned... But Sadie has retained
the digital control Park gave her.

HANNAH
Where are we going?

SADIE
Canada.

Hannah almost laughs.

HANNAH
Um. Really?

SADIE
Really.

Sadie BLINKS again and Hannah's cuffs open up. So do Sadie's.

Hannah rubs her wrists and breathes deep, preparing for a
long road ahead.

Sadie BLINKS again and the radio turns on. A tune begins.

EXT. BELLEVUE WASHINGTON - EARLY MORNING

The cops think the truck is leaving according orders. No one
stops it as it pulls out onto the road.

The truck glides easy and free down the mountain road, surrounded by pine trees and morning dew as the sun comes up in the distance.

REAL LOVE by The Beatles blasts over the radio.

INT/EXT. HIGHWAY - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - VARIOUS TIMES

- Sadie and Hannah make their way along the road in silence.
- Stopped behind a gas station, Sadie easily opens and starts a new car.
- As Hannah hops in, Sadie controls the Police Truck to drive down the road and take a left, misleading the cops.
- The mood is somber in the back lounge of this self-driving car. Sadie opens the sun roof and stands up.
- Sadie cries, with the wind in her face as the mountains whip past around her. Sadness and unbridled freedom mixed.
- The car is stopped in front of a sign which reads ONE MILE TO CANADIAN BORDER. Hannah watches as Sadie walks off into the woods. Sadie pauses and looks over her shoulder at Hannah. She nods. Hannah nods back, and smiles.

EXT. CANADIAN WOODS - AFTERNOON

Sadie hikes her way through the wide open wilderness, across the backwoods border of Canada.

Alone, surrounded by trees and mountains, Sadie stops and pulls out the THUMB DRIVE.

She kneels down and buries it in the earth.

From a distance, this all perfectly mirrors Chloe's PAINTING above Park's fireplace.

Sadie takes a deep breath and hikes on into the wild.

THE END