

HUMAN GIRL

Ugo Nwachuku

20.03.2025

A strip of live wire twitches in the unsteady grip of large, brown fingers.

Eze(33, black, handsome) glares at multiple connecting ports on a circuit board. Wires stream from it, snaking into a matte black monolith. Atop the tower, a bright red bulb glows- its weighty colour pins Eze's focus to the board.

Beside the bulb, a golden microchip catches the light.

He stabs a live wire into a connecting port, dimming the red light.

Eze waits, hopeful, but the red light returns. He slumps deeper in his seat. In front of him, Amara (31, black, delicate and pale) lays unconscious.

HG (O.S.)
You are still in motion.

Eze narrows his eyes into the shadows ahead. HG (late 20's, white, perceptive, wide-eyed) steps forward, her movements fluid and swift. A dim glow of light catches her dark grey bodysuit as she advances toward Amara.

He reshuffles a few wires, jamming them into the connector port.

Red light.

HG (CONT'D)
Opposite ends attract.

Eze exhales sharply, his frustration mounting. He grabs another set of wires, steadies his hands and tries again.

Another, red light.

HG (CONT'D)
If I-

EZE
Alright!

Silence.

His hands tighten into fists before wiping them on his pants.

He pushes his chair away from the bedside, standing stiffly in the dim glow. He casts one last look at his wife, he shakes his head and walks out.

A few moments pass and HG slides into action. Her fingers glide through wires, placing them carefully into connector ports.

A green light flares to life.

The room hums, a low steady pulse from the tower. HG stands over Amara, a watchful motherly gaze.

2 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

2

The city lights of Vancouver twinkle in the distance, shrouded by relentless rain. It beats down, unforgiven.

Eze unbuttons his white lab coat and loosens his tie. His eyes fall on a cup and a half empty bottle of brown liquor.

He shouldn't, but he pours himself a nip of whiskey.

The cup closes in on his lip. He braces for relaxation.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

The glass lowers.

KNOCK!

Eze takes long strides through a living room littered with coffee cups, science magazines, and a bionic arm.

He leans into a peephole, then he turns away quickly and heads to the kitchen.

A splash of brown liquor hits the sink, he slides the cup behind a cutting board, swivels toward the door and proceeds, slowly.

The door swings open to reveal ADOLPHUS BLACK (40's, full-bearded, round man), pensive and agitated, his walking stick supporting his heavy frame.

ADOLPHUS

How is she?

CRACK- lightning flashes in the background as rain sways in the wind behind Adolphus. He hobbles inside, his pinstriped suit soaked.

EZE

You could've waited till tomorrow.
Come in.

ADOLPHUS

That's okay.

Adolphus tugs at a loose thread on the hem of his sleeve. His suit tightens around him as the moisture evaporates.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

Now, where is she?

3 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**3**

Adolphus and Eze stand over the circuit board. Wires snake from the board, one end extends toward the CPU tower, and another toward Amara's forearms.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
You did this?

EZE
Yes.

A sharp glance at Eze.

ADOLPHUS
Interesting. It should hold but you
need a new core.

EZE
We'll manage.

Adolphus leans away, he spots HG's motionless frame in the corner.

ADOLPHUS
Why... who is she?

He approaches her, leading with one arm. He grabs her cheeks, feeling her skin, touching her hair.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
How perfect.

EZE
Let's talk in the living room.

Adolphus regains composure, nods and hobbles out of the room.

4 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**4**

The two men sit in two curved L-shaped ergonomic chairs, a bionic arm rests on a table between them. Adolphus takes a swig of his drink, his gaze sharpening as it locks onto Eze.

EZE
So, how's Xavier?

ADOLPHUS
He's managing. Hasn't had a restful
night since he heard about Amara.
He misses you.

Adolphus gaze shifts to the table cluttered with electrical components.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
You always did prefer chaos to
discipline, Eze.

EZE
I'm out.

ADOLPHUS
What?

Eze points at his drink.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
Hmm, I wish you didn't.

Adolphus takes another swig. He grabs the bionic arm on the
table, a subtle smirk forms as he turns it over.

Searing through the air, a SIZZLE from a cooking pan cuts
the silence.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
That... thing. Did she?

Eze nods.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
Hmm, where did the money come from?

Eze shifts in his seat.

The SIZZLE grows louder as clouds of smoke creep into the
living room.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
(sniffing the air)
Are you cooking something?

EZE
What?

Eze notices the smoke.

EZE (CONT'D)
Oh... Oh!!!

He rushes into the kitchen and snatches the pan away from
HG. He turns off the stove and fans out the smoke.

EZE (CONT'D)
What the hell is wrong with you!?
Can't you see it's burning!

HG searches Eze's furious face innocently, her eyes widen
with curiosity as she waits for an answer.

Adolphus hobbles into view.

ADOLPHUS

Eze. She's new, they don't always
come knowing everything.

Adolphus tosses the pan into the sink.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

Some things come with them, and
others, they have to learn.

EZE

Ok! Ok. Fine.

Eze turns away.

Adolphus approaches HG, his heavy fingers briefly touch her collarbone, his gaze lingers on her body, his presence imposing. A slight shiver runs through her, but she maintains poise.

He turns toward Eze.

ADOLPHUS

Their freedom threatens us. The
desire to learn, the ability to say
'no'. Come to my place tomorrow, I
have something for Amara.

Eze nods.

Adolphus hobbles toward the door and swings the door open. The violent storm screams through the frame, thunder clashing with lightning, he looks back at the two.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

(calmly)

Everything would be just fine.

5 INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

5

Through droplets of rain on a windshield, a growing line of people becomes visible outside an underground club.

Detached wires and connector ports, dangle out from the spine of a female humanoid cop in the passenger seat.

SAM (O.S.)

After hours.

SAM (30's, moustached, with a rugged charm) stuffs his badge in his pocket and runs a hand through his hair. His eyes linger on the sleek black edges of his pistol. He loves his gun.

In the distance, the nightclub bouncers swap out- his cue.

SAM (CONT'D)
(to his partner)
Nothing personal.

6 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

6

Sam hops out of the car. He strides purposefully toward the nightclub. The music pounds louder with each step, his eyes locked forward, focused and determined.

He walks by a line of dark, alternative types, females shield their collarbones from his gaze. A radar on his watch beeps a green light, he keeps moving.

SAM
(to himself)
Not tonight.

At the front of the line, the bouncer lets him in with a simple nod, no questions asked.

7 INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

7

Neon lights pulse through a smoky haze, slicing across bodies moving to the heavy bass. The energy is raw and electric.

Sam sits alone at a bar, his eyes scans the crowd. An attractive bartender moves confidently, serving drinks and smiles. She notices him and walks over.

He taps at a photo, he keeps her under his gaze as she peeks. She looks back, uncertain.

BARTENDER
(over loud music)
Can I get you something to drink?

He slowly unveils his badge. Her expression shifts. She nods at a door in the far corner of the club. Sam stands and leaves.

A tall, broad-shouldered woman blocks the door. Butch. Unmoving.

Sam shifts left. She mirrors him. He shifts right. No opening.

Her gaze stays locked above his head. He glances at her collarbone- stamped with a barcode. Disposable.

The music pounds, bodies crash to the beat.

His hands move fast. A pistol under her chin-

PEW!

A sharp beam slices through her skull. Her eyes flicker and roll back. Sparks burst from the wound as she collapses.

He looks left and right, then casually enters the room.

8 INT. BACK ROOM - NIGHT

8

XAVIER (28, short and boyish) howl's at the silhouetted forms of two muscular wrestlers by the firelight. A crowd of men cheer them on, waving their money as the match rages on.

XAVIER
(loud)
Get 'em boy! Pin 'em down. Pin 'em
down.

The muscular wrestler spins the female opponent, landing on her back. Exasperated, he forces her belly to the ground and jams his fingers into her eye sockets. Slowly, he pulls her head back. Sparks fly.

MAN #1
Get up! Get up, you hunk of metal!
Get up!

MAN #2
Fight back!

XAVIER
(slowly)
That's it, take your time.

More sparks fly as the sound of metal bends and echoes through the room.

SNAAAAAAP!

The robot's head snaps back violently. The muscular man collapses to the floor.

Silence.

Then an uproar of jeers from half the men in the room.

Moments later.

Xavier collects pay from disgruntled men leaving and muttering under their breath.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
Thank you. Thank you for your
business. Pleasure! Pleasure's all
mine, thank you.

The line dwindles down to the last man- Sam.

Xavier winces, he kicks the last of the people present out and shuts the blinds.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
What the fuck man?

ANITA (20's, spirited bohemian female) tends to the wounds of BELL (30's, muscular, blue-skinned, blindfolded, and shirtless) the winning fighter.

SAM
(quiet, intense)
I missed you.

XAVIER
I can't be seen with you, Sam. This ain't no joke.

SAM
(dry, emotionless)
Do I look like I'm joking.

Sam takes space in the vintage office back room. He toys with the head of the defeated humanoid with his shoe.

SAM (CONT'D)
Worthless.

XAVIER
Look 3 days, is all I'm asking for.

Sam lunges fast at Xavier and cocks his pistol under his chin. Xavier's eyes bulge, locked on the barrel.

SAM
I ain't got 3 days.

Sam takes a breath and explores the room some more. He stops at Anita and Bee. Bell's breathing slows as Anita adjusts a golden microchip behind Bell's ear.

BELL
(to Anita)
Thank you.

SAM
(chuckling)
So, who's beauty here?

His smile fades.

SAM (CONT'D)
Tell you what, I take strong boy here for two days. You get back to me with the info I need, and we're good. Clear?

Sam raises a pistol at Bell's head. Bell stares down the barrel.

XAVIER
Ok! Ok! Fine man, just don't hurt
him, alright? He's prize
possession.

SAM
(to Bell)
Get up.

Bell slowly gets up, Anita steps in front of him.

ANITA
I go too.

Anita stands her ground, Sam smirks and glances back at
Xavier pacing.

SAM
(to Anita)
What about him?

ANITA
I don't care what he say. Anywhere
he go, I go.

Sam and Anita lock eyes. Tension cuts the air, like knife
through butter.

SAM
(smirking)
Hey Xavier, I like this one.

9 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

9

Morning rays stream into a bedroom, illuminating white
sheets and wooden cabinets.

Amara's hand rests in Eze's. He shrugs off the last of his
sleep and returns to the circuit board.

The red light blares.

10 INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

10

A frying pan sizzles lightly.

HG catches her reflection against a surface, her fingers
tracing her face slowly, as if seeing it for the first time.

She returns to stirring on one hand and the other holds open
a book: HOW TO COOK EGGS.

11 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

11

Eze waits for the dimmed bulb to spark to life.

HG
 Page 23 of the cooking manual says
 eggs are best served hot. Here, Eze
 -I hope you like them.

She places the plate next to Eze. His eyes wander to it,
 then at HG. She attempts a smile. He returns to the circuit
 board.

HG (CONT'D)
 I wonder what they actually taste
 like.

A red flare bursts from the bulb. Eze lowers his head in
 defeat. HG quickly reshuffles the wires, the red light fades
 and shifts to a green.

HG (CONT'D)
 Well, what do you think?

EZE
 It's not your place.

HG
 Oh.

He holds up a hand, blocking the conversation.

EZE (CONT'D)
 I'll be back in a few hours. Watch
 her, reshuffle when it's time.
 Don't burn the house down.

HG
 Certainly. And the eggs?

EZE
 (brushing it off)
 I'm not hungry.

HG stands in the room, staring down at the plate of
 scrambled eggs. She glances at the door where Eze exited,
 then back at the eggs and then at Amara.

12 EXT. MANSION SHED - MORNING

12

Water shoots from a hose, blasting on a pale skinned female
 humanoid. Her negligee drenches, she stands unmoved.

In the distance, the lone figure of Eze walks up hill to the
 mansion.

Xavier spots him, he can't believe it.

XAVIER
 Eze! Yo, Eze!

He waves enthusiastically. Eze picks up his pace and Xavier

jogs to meet him halfway.

EZE
Man is it good to see you. How you
been?

XAVIER
(big smile)
I cannot say I complain.

They laugh and hug. It's clear it's been too long.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
Can I offer you something?

Eze's gaze drifts away from him, landing at the humanoid in
the background.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
Just some housekeeping.

Eze's eyes wander to a shed in the distance.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
Hey, listen, I'm sorry about Amara.
I always-

EZE
(quickly)
It's under control, no need to
worry.

XAVIER
She's okay?

EZE
Actually, she's doing well.

XAVIER
Oh, so you wouldn't be needing a
core again? Cause Adolphus told me
to grab one from the shed last
night. I got it, but-if I knew you
were coming, I'd have grabbed us a
bottle instead.

A door slams shut in the background.

A chill runs through Xavier.

The faint image of Adolphus in a house robe and his walking
stick forms behind him.

ADOLPHUS (O.S.)
Now, what did we discuss about
talking to the guests, Xavier?

XAVIER
He's not no guest, he's my boy,
Eze.

Eze smirks, sensing the tension but remains silent.
Something feels off.

Adolphus takes a step closer.

Water drips from the soaked humanoid.

ADOLPHUS
And your chore is left unfinished,
you're making us look bad Xavier.

EZE
It should be fine, Adolphus. It's
been too long.

ADOLPHUS
(skeptical)
This is true. But, the boy needs to
learn.

XAVIER
(under his breath)
I'm not a boy, Adolphus.

ADOLPHUS
(sarcastic)
This is also true. But, systems
win, individuals lose out. You know
this, both of you.

He arrives at the two men, asserting his authority.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
We each have a role to play. Now,
apologize to the guest for making a
fool of yourself.

Eze searches for Xaviers eye, but Xavier avoids his gaze.

EZE
No really, it's o-

ADOLPHUS
(interruptiong, sharp)
Eh!

Like a school teacher, he swings his walking stick at Eze.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
He's a big boy.

XAVIER
I... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have
been bothering the guests, or
nothing.

ADOLPHUS

Good.

XAVIER

I'll be leaving now. Sure was good
to see you again, Eze.

He meets Eze's gaze- just for a moment, a flicker of their
old friendship.

Then he turns to leave. The hose blasts on in the distance.

ADOLPHUS

(to Eze)

Eze, Eze. Do you know what that
means?

Both men walk.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

It means, chief in your language- a
King. Someone who is wise. How wise
are you feeling right now?

Silence.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

We were a great team, Eze. You
enjoyed it while it lasted.

EZE

I know, but Amara did a lot of the
work and I shied away. I wanted to
be there for her, but the thought
of settling killed me.

ADOLPHUS

I remember when I first felt like
that. Eventually, you'll move past
it and see the world in a whole new
light.

EZE

I'm not that interested.

Adolphus peeks at Eze, he hobbles forward and Eze walks
steady next to him, a distant gaze in his eye.

ADOLPHUS

At least you're not in the media
all the time. Swear the cops love
my balls dangling in their face.

Eze laughs.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

But I get away with it. Yes, I do.

They near a shed. Adolphus goes in and returns with a green

fluid core. He hands it to Eze.

In the distance, Xavier peers at the two men.

He pulls out his phone and types: "Can send location today."

13 INT. PRECINCT - DAY

13

Phones ring in sharp bursts and office chatter lingers in the air.

Sam sits at his desk, eyes fixed on a photo pinned to the wall- a burned human carcass.

On his desk, a puzzle of candid photos- Adolphus and various humanoids. He exhales, rubbing his temples before dragging a hand over his face.

OFFICER (O.S.)

Hey, Sam? A couple of guys are going to shoot pool at Sally's after. You should come.

Sam's head still buried in his hands.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Sam. Sam?

Sam lifts his head enough to glance at him, then waves him off without a word.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

The guys just thought... you know, it might be good for you. It's been six months and-

SAM

(interrupting, strong)

I appreciate it. Really. But, I'm fine.

(beat)

I'm really good, thanks. Really, thanks, yeah really. But you really wanna know what's on my mind? You know what? I think everything is a fucking bullshit scam. We all know who did it, we just never go after them.

SAM (CONT'D)

Doesn't matter how you feel. Where it comes from? You have to open yourself to the possibility, that it may never happen to you. But when it does, you sure feel like shit.

OFFICER

O.K.

SAM

Yeah, fucking ok!

Sam pushes back from his desk, standing abruptly. The room quiets as he walks out.

14 EXT. PRECINCT BACK DOOR - DAY

14

The afternoon heat beats down on the backyard. Sam admires his gun, he smirks at it then stuffs it in his pocket.

Beat.

He pulls out a photo. A photo of him and a young woman.

He pulls out a newspaper clipping: 'ADOLPHUS LONE SURVIVOR IN MYSTERIOUS FIRE'.

Sam believes his wife burned in a fire, but the young woman bares a striking resemblance to HG.

15 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

15

In a run-down corner store- the kind where you'd expect to find a dead body in the freezer- HG fills a basket with Hungry-man boxes.

A doorbell CHIMES as two degenerate teenagers barge in, bullying their way through the aisles.

HG perks up at their manic exchange, this is new behaviour for her, it intrigues her.

TEENAGE #1

My mum wants to get an HG. She knows my dad's a pervert so that's not gonna happen.

TEENAGER #2

Yeah, your dad's a perv for sure. But it's like doing it with a toaster, his dick would get friiied! If I were you, I'd steal some money from your pa, and get it for your ma. Say goodbye to chores forever.

TEENAGE #1

I bet you'd know what that's like.

Teenager #1 grabs a used toaster on the baked goods counter, and humps it.

TEENAGE #1 (CONT'D)
Bzzt! Buzz! Ughhh.

His face full of ecstasy as he fakes an orgasm over the toaster.

Beat.

Teenager #2 notices the clerk is a blonde haired female and squints as if seeing something unusual on her.

TEENAGER #2
Wait a minute, is that?

He creeps forward, eyes narrowing. He spots a barcode.

TEENAGER #2 (CONT'D)
(smirks)
Gotcha!

HG's wondrous smile shifts to a curious one. She fills her basket and proceeds to the counter, but the boys cut in front of her.

HG is intrigued by their energy, observing their gaze as it shifts across the humanoid clerk.

H.G. CLERK
Hello, thank you for your business.
Would that be all today?

The boys nod and giggle.

H.G. CLERK (CONT'D)
Ok.

Beep.

Beep.

H.G. CLERK (CONT'D)
Total would be thirty-three dollars
and 92 cents please. Oh, except for
that.

Teenager #2 dangles a pack of crisps away from the humanoid's reach.

She stretches for it, he pulls back.

She tries again, he pulls back further.

HG's eyebrows crease, something's not right.

H.G. CLERK (CONT'D)
If I could, just...

TEENAGE #1
Nuff' of that!

Teenager #1 snatches the bag of crisps and flings it at the counter.

H.G. CLERK
My apologies, thank you.

Right before she grabs the motionless bag of crisps, Teenager #1 lurches forward, both hands wide open, latch onto her breasts. He clasped them together and circles them.

HG Clerk's hand land on the pack of crisps as she remains focused on the bag.

Unhinged and wild, their laughter echoes through the empty aisles of the corner store.

Teenager #2 turns to HG.

TEENAGER #2
What're YOU looking at?

HG shakes her head, his eyes fall on her collarbone.

No barcode.

TEENAGER #2 (CONT'D)
(to TEENAGER #1)
C'mon, Let's go.

They grab their things and leave.

TEENAGER #2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Told you, your mum's ain't got
nothing to worry about. How'd that
feel?

The door bell CHIMES as the teenagers exit.

HG approaches, her forehead creased with worry. The blonde clerk adjusts her button and straightens her hair.

H.G. CLERK
Hello, thank you for your business.
Would that be all today?

HG
Yes... are you okay?

H.G. CLERK
Of course I am. Happy to help!

HG leaves the store, confused and helpless. She feels she could have done something, but she is unsure what. She walks home.

The hum of the inner city hangs in the air as a breeze grazes over.

16 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

16

Eze chews on an eraser-top, his eyes fixed on a circuitboard. It's wire's lead to a CPU tower with a lit bright red bulb.

He switches a few wires on the circuit board, searches for that green light but only gets a red.

He withdraws in desperation and recoils on his chair. His eyes fall on the three-quarter full bottle of brown liquor.

How could he resist? But he had to check on Amara.

She's fine. Peaceful, wires lead from her forearm to the CPU tower, and a newly installed core.

Eze smiles, gazing at the green bulb, swirling a glass of brown liquor.

EZE
(smiles)
Baby.

17 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

17

Them mechanical whir of the front door unlocks, HG comes in, head hung low.

HG unloads a brown paper bag.

She spots the connected circuit board, and the red lit bulb on the CPU tower.

She stops and swiftly realigns the wires on the board.

A green light.

Eze watches from a distance, his cup lowers.

Moments later.

What's with the smoke from the stovetop? Eze can't see past HG as she uses the stovetop.

Why is the smoke getting bigger? Eze's feet slap the concrete floors as he heads toward HG.

He swirls the liquor into the sink, hiding his cup poorly.

EZE (CONT'D)
(sternly)
What?

A hungry man plate of food steams in its plastic on the stove. HG, oblivious, stirs the plate in circles. Lost in her thoughts, the smoke twirls around her face.

Eze snatches the plate from her and snaps her into consciousness.

EZE (CONT'D)

Why?

Silence.

EZE (CONT'D)

HG... HG?

Slowly, she regains consciousness.

HG

I was making dinner. Where did it go?

EZE

(sharp)

Are you ticked?

HG

My systems are fine.

EZE

You gotta stop, I don't care how many books you read.

HG

What would you have me do? I am here for you.

Eze exhales, rubbings his temple. He spots the green light and fine circuit wiring.

EZE (CONT'D)

Go out. We got a new core, she'll last for about 6 hours.

HG

Where would you have me go?

EZE

(shakes his head)

Anywhere.

The refrigerator hums in the silence, HG sets down a wooden cooking spoon. The outside world looms, but she is not wanted here.

HG

I'll be back in four hours.

HG holds Eze in her gaze— something unspoken lingers.

She turns to leave, but her eyes catch a cup tucked just out of sight. She hesitates at the door— clearly conflicted.

She glances back at Eze, her eyes flicker with uncertainty—

does she really want to leave?

HG (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Just four hours.

She braves herself, takes control of her choice and steps out.

18 EXT. STANLEY PARK - DAY

18

Flurries of springs bloom flush leaves on branches. A trail ahead, an upward climb to humanity's peak. HG trods against the wind.

She stops by a nearby beach and looks out into the vast ocean. Skyscrapers, on either side of the sea, a world unknown.

19 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

19

HG walks through a littered alleyway. The reflection of a homeless man vibrates in a puddle. He claps and sings, a chant to his gods.

20 EXT. FOOD TRUCK - DAY

20

The sun scorches HG's pale skin. Sensors detect a rapid heat increase— she turns away protecting her face.

HG
Surface temperature rising.
Engaging adaptive calibration:
Solar Resistance.

A group of people surround a food truck. Corporate swag, greys and blacks, they swarm for a piece of a TALENTED CHEF'S(40's, Danny Trejo without muscles) cooking.

OFFICE MAN (O.S.)
I'll take a double-decker sandwich
with hot peppers on the side. No
salad!

OFFICE WOMAN (O.S.)
I'll take two of them, and a pop.

Meat sizzles in a skillet, buttered bread toasts, glazed vegetables glisten.

HG watches the chef's focus and skill. He sprinkles spices with a flourish and inhales deeply, savouring the aroma. He enjoys this far too much, and the crowd eats it up.

OFFICE MAN (O.S.)
Alright, how much would that be?
\$33.50? Alright, keep the change.

OFFICE WOMAN (O.S.)
Thank you honey, sweet sugar.

A small girl in a red unhooded veil sneaks in between bodies and reaches for an unclaimed sandwich on the counter.

HG springs on her feet.

The little girl's hand waves at the sandwich, just misses.

HG takes a step forward.

Her tiny fingers feel the metal counter.

Until, contact.

HG squints her eyes, watching for the exit of the perpetrator.

Her small body escapes the crowd, veiled and protected she leaves in the opposite direction.

21 EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY

21

The heat blazes down on the traffic. Sam hugs the corner, people watching.

The radar on his watch, BEEPS. Tracking a nearby humanoid, he follows.

22 EXT. FOOD TRUCK - DAY

22

HG's boots clunk against the concrete, each long, swift stride closing the distance to the perpetrator.

Not too far from the food truck, the little girl slows, breathless from her run, mouth watering as she eagerly unwraps her sandwich.

CLAMP! HG's towering presence casts a shadow over the little girl. Slowly, her smile fades, then she lets out a loud, desperate shriek.

The food truck attendees hear it, their heads snap toward HG and the little girl. Even the talented chef sticks his head out of the food truck, curious and alarmed.

TALENTED CHEF
Hey! What do you think you're
doing? That's a kid.

HG
I have apprehended the perpetrator.
She stole from you.

TALENTED GUY
Stole? I leave that out for the
customer everyday. Let her go.

HG
Oh.

The kid breaks free from HG's loosened grip. The talented chef still bewildered, heads back to his food truck. HG watches the crowd resume their calls for sandwiches, as though nothing happened.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)
'Scuse me ma'm.

HG spins toward Sam, her eyes landing on his badge

Time freezes for him, shatters by the sight of her- her curls, her pointed chin, those innocent eyes. His long-lost wife.

Sam gasps, the distant hum of traffic and voices fade into silence.

HG
My apologies, officer. My
assumption was false. She is free
to go.

HG shifts left. Sam blocks her.

SAM
(hurt)
Maria...

HG
You must have me mistaken.

She shifts right, he latches on to her forearm.

SAM
(desperate)
I've missed you.

Tears well in his eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)
Where have you...

Her hands feel strange to him. His gaze tightens.

HG
I let her go. Please... let me go.

A quick glance at the radar on his watch. His eyes dart to

her collarbone- no barcode. He sinks deeper in his trance.

HG (CONT'D)
Officer?

SAM
You're coming with me.

HG
But...

Sam's lowers his head in despair, quietly cuffing HG before leading her away.

The chaos at the food truck fades, the noise of the city takes over.

23 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

23

Eze sits at the counter, frustrated, sifting through piles of science magazines.

He tries a new circuit configuration, but the red bulb flickers, then dims.

He gets up and paces the room, on the walls are awards for Amara.

AWARD: Artificial Intelligence, Biotech Honors

NEWSPAPER CLIPPING: Singularity unlocked! Amara, the voice behind AI's truth.

BOOK BEST SELLER: Evolutionary Advantage, The Place for AI in Today's World.

Eze tries another configuration, but the red bulb still doesn't change. Frustrated, his eyes drift to the desktop in the corner. He walks over.

Across the desk are several photos: one of Eze and Amara on a trip to Hawaii, another of Eze in a lab coat outside a science lab, a group shot of him and friends on a sunny beach wearing lifejackets, and a picture of him and Amara screaming on a rollercoaster.

The computer boots up. A cursor hovers over a file.

DOUBLE CLICK.

A folder opens- PDFs spill across the screen. Eze selects one at random.

HEADLINE: Adolphus Dexter halts funding on Humanoid Consciousness Accelerator Program- Calls for order in expectation of humanoids.

Eze's brow furrows. This is news to him.

DOUBLE CLICK.

HEADLINE: Dr. Amara missing- 9 days and counting!

Amara lays peacefully in bed, a soft glow on her from the green light.

Eze exhales, his fingers hesitate before clicking another file. Blueprint designs for a golden microchip. He leans back, his gaze falls to the near empty liquor bottle. He pours himself a drink.

The glass nears his lip. BUZZ! BUZZ!

Eze slams the cup on the desk and snatches his phone.

EZE (CONT'D)
(low, gritty)
Hello?

HG (V.O.)
Hi, Eze? Uhhm... I just got
arrested.

Eze freezes, processing.

24 INT. ADOLPHUS'S FIREPLACE - NIGHT

24

A fireplace warms Adolphus and Xavier in the dark.

ADOLPHUS
You stupid gorilla. Why did you
show up the other day all giddy and
gooey? Who the fuck do you think
you are...

XAVIER
I... I...

ADOLPHUS
Of course you stammer when you're
fucking pissing your pants.

Adolphus pours himself a swig of brown liquor.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
Now he's gonna think we're some
creeps who treat our humanoids like
animals.

XAVIER
I was just letting her dry.

Xavier rolls his eyes away.

ADOLPHUS
I got you a present.

XAVIER

What?

ADOLPHUS

Yeah, I got you a present.

XAVIER

Ok.

ADOLPHUS

I think I've been a little too hard
on you, a little too, on the nose.
So, I got you this.

A heavy thud on a wooden lump for a side table.

XAVIER

What is it?

Xavier reaches for the Christmas gift wrapped parcel.

ADOLPHUS

Something for when your balls drop.

Xavier unwraps the box. He peels back the top of another
brown box. A 1949 colt commander, he gazes at it. He picks
it up.

XAVIER

These are ancient.

He aims at the fire, the flames dance in the black of his
eyes.

XAVIER (CONT'D)

I love it.

ADOLPHUS

Great. I thought you might. Well,
so, thing is. You have to kidnap,
Eze's wife. I know he's your 'bro',
you go way back. But, things
happen.

A black pistol slips from Adolphus's grip, landing with a
heavy thud on the side table.

XAVIER

I can talk, Adolphus, damn. You
think I'm fucking stupid.

ADOLPHUS

But, what would you say? He's a
little too smart for you.

Xavier glares at the flickering flames, his mouth tightens.

XAVIER

Would he get her back?

ADOLPHUS
Of course he would. Now why
wouldn't he... don't you trust me?

The colt twists and turns in Xavier's hand.

XAVIER
But not with this.

He places the colt in his box and leaves it open on the wooden stool.

ADOLPHUS
Oh.

Xavier nods, spins and storms off. Adolphus faces the fire.

ADOLPHUS
Let me know when you get back.

Adolphus takes a slow sip, the flickering flames mirror in the black of his eye.

-- PRISON SCENE -- In this scene, HG questions herself, conflicted by choices she believes are good got her in prison. She also meets Anita and Bell. --

25 INT. AMARA'S BEDROOM - DAY

25

A soft green glow casts light on Amara's face. A mechanical whir fills the silence as the front door creaks open.

A shadowed figure moves purposefully through the living room. It appears in the doorway.

Xavier approaches Amara.

His eyes linger on the CPU tower before he carefully swaps wires from the CPU tower to a portable device.

He takes a moment with her.

XAVIER
(softly)
I always wanted to pick you up.

He lifts her on his shoulder, her body hangs limp, wires trail from her frame and into the portable device.

A gapping hole where she once laid. He turns and leaves.

-- EZE WALKS THROUGH THE PRECINCT, LED BY THE OFFICER FROM EARLIER --

-- SAM IN THE REST ROOM WASHING HIS FACE -- He questions HG and his late wife's resemblance. --

-- BREAK OUT SCENE WITH EZE -- Eze finally calms down and

lets HG guide him through a circuit break. He frees HG, Anita and Bell --

26 EXT. BACK PRECINCT - DAY

26

Sam folded in the corner of the step, the sun beats down on him. He weighs the resemblance between a photo of his wife and a mug shot of HG.

He looks at the photo of his wife again and peels away. From the corner of his eye, a few yards away, he spots a door swung open.

SAM
(to himself)
What the hell?

He inches toward the door, his hand on his gun holster.

He snaps into the doorframe aiming into the hallway.

In the far distance, HG's holding cell stands open and empty.

Before he has time to react- BUZZ. His wrists flick up in an instant.

TEXT: Location. He taps the screen, eyes scanning.

His gaze drifts into the darkness of the holding area, without hesitation, he peels away.

27 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE DAY

27

HG, Anita and Bell walk into the living room.

HG moves swiftly to the bedroom, Anita trails behind. Bell slows behind, sensing something familiar.

28 INT. BEDROOM - LATE DAY

28

HG stops at the doorway, spots Eze coiled in the bed without Amara.

HG
Eze?

EZE
Yeah, I'm good. Have you seen Amara?

HG
No, we just got here.

HG takes a step forward, Anita glances at her.

HG (CONT'D)
Is she not here?

EZE
Doesn't seem like it.

Tension fills the space between them.

ANITA
(unhinged)
So you lied to us.

Anita steps into the room.

ANITA (CONT'D)
(loud)
BELL?

Anita backs out of the doorway.

ANITA (CONT'D)
They're hurting me.

Eze peeks up at her, HG turns and approaches Anita.

29 INT. HALLWAY - LATE NIGHT

29

Bell still stuck in his senses, his gaze shifts over the accolades and photos. He feels a deep connection to this place.

ANITA (O.S.)
(loud, guttural)
BELL!

30 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE DAY

30

Like a rabid dog, Anita shakes furiously as HG tries to contain her meltdown.

In the background, Eze approaches with a glass of water.

Later.

ANITA
So you're telling me, I'm one of them?

Bell nods.

ANITA (CONT'D)
I'm like her?

She points at HG.

BELL

Not quite. You and I have synthetic enhancements to help us with our defects. I lost my eye sight and Dr. Amara helped me see.

Bell pulls out the microchip behind his ear and shows Eze and HG. He places it back.

BELL (CONT'D)

(to Anita)

She helped you with your depression. Your chip is in your brain.

ANITA

Then how do you explain the screaming? Why did I react like that?

EZE

Possibly some interference.

BELL

At the time I was desperate, she said they'd be some side effects and no one else was willing to try.

Bell opens his forearms, displaying his blue skin to Anita and the group.

BELL (CONT'D)

In some cases, memories get fragmented or lost forever.

ANITA

I just didn't wanna pry.

Bell smiles, a hint of relief. He stands up, stretches and paces the room.

HG

(interjecting)

Eze's emotional state and your perception clashed, must've triggered something. A brief overload in your system.

In the background Bell inspects the CPU tower by Amara's bedside.

Anita pulls down her dress covering self-inflicted knife cuts on her thighs.

ANITA

I am not you! I am human.

HG glances away, her gaze drifts into the Vancouver city skyline.

ANITA (CONT'D)
 (to Eze)
 So, where is she?

HG
 (distant)
 I don't know.

Bell approaches, his hand resting on his microchip, an glare sharp and focused.

BELL
 I think I can find her.

31 INT. ADOLPHUS ROOM - DAY

31

Xavier wheels Amara into the room and sets her on the bed.

XAVIER
 I didn't even need your stupid gun.

Adolphus shifts in his seat, puffs on a cigar.

ADOLPHUS
 Not for a second, did I ever doubt you. Can I tell you a story?

Silence.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
 I'll continue anyway. I never liked dogs. All friendly goofy, I hated dogs growing up. They jump on people and lick things (grimaces), not for me. Before the accident, I believed in right and wrong. Now I prefer to think everything is predestined. You know? I fucking hate dogs.

Xavier stands by the bed, Amara lays peacefully.

XAVIER
 I should probably go get a core.

ADOLPHUS
 No need, you've done well. I did my bit already. See, what we're doing here is God's work.

XAVIER
 There is no God.

ADOLPHUS
 I know, but suppose there was. This is the kind of thing he'd be doing, taking the lives of innocent bitches.

XAVIER
You promised we'd help.

ADOLPHUS
I know I promised, but I was also
promised a leg and a trophy wife.

Adolphus puts out his cigar.

He grabs a golden microchip, settles into a red arm chair.
The microchip slides behind his ear.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
It takes strong men to do difficult
but 'good' things. Always remember
that.

Xavier connects the wire from Amara's forearm into a socket.

Adolphus flicks a switch on the golden microchip, a blue
light hums to life.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
It will get hectic, distractions
are futile. Don't open the fucking
door.

Adolphus places the micro chip behind his ear.

He falls into a trance, his head tilting back as his body
shudders.

XAVIER
(shocked)
I need to get out.

ADOLPHUS
Wait.

Adolphus grips Xavier's hand.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
(through grit teeth)
It shouldn't take long.

Papers flutter from a desk, clothes rustle. A cold gust
swirls through the room, and the lights flicker.

Xavier recoils, backing away from the bed. He huddles in a
corner, watching, shrouded in fear.

A green dot on Sam's GPS, guiding him toward the Manson. In
the distance- lights flicker behind a window. He moves in.

As he nears, an HG indicator flares up on his watch, pulling
his focus. He hesitates the shifts his attention from the

mansion to the shed.

A low hum vibrates through the trees. Darkness seeps from shed's ajar door. He nudges it open with his pistol-CAW! A crow shrieks, slicing through the slice, he steps in.

Six humanoid females stand in rows. Sam freezes, eyes widen. Their heads hang low, dressed in negligees, synthetic gazes locked on the floor. His brow furrows as he steps closer, inspecting them.

Sam peeks out of the shed. Papers swirl in the window, lights flicker, the wind howls in the room.

As he leaves, movement catches his eye- four figures creeping toward the mansion. Bell, Anita, HG and Eze crouch low, moving in sync. Sam stays put, eyes locked on them.

33 EXT. WALL, MANSION - EVENING

33

Eze, HG, Bell and Anita hug their backs to the wall. Above them, the wind howls and lights flicker in the window. They exchange glances.

BELL

Up there.

HG peels from the group, she takes them all in. Her gaze lowers into a laser focus.

HG

(to the group)

I'll take care of this.

Eze nods at her.

As she walks away, guilt bites at Anita. She reaches for HG, but Eze holds her back.

EZE

Allow her.

34 EXT. SHED - EVENING

34

Through the shed's ajar door, Sam watches HG stride toward the front door. He clenches his fists, holding himself back.

35 EXT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

35

HG cranks the door handle. It doesn't budge.

She looks back at the trio by the wall, crouched as hope softens their gazes.

CRASH! A hole through the front door and HG turns the door handle from inside.

A HIGH PITCHED ALARM blares, cutting through the silence.
The door swings open.

36 INT. ADOLPHUS BEDROOM - EVENING 36

Papers and loose items swirl in a violent storm, lights flicker, Adolphus and Amara are knocked out.

The blaring alarm startles Xavier, he curls into himself further. His gaze finds Adolphus's pistol on the table.

37 EXT. WALL, MANSION - EVENING 37

Eze looks at Anita and Bell.

ANITA
Too loud.

Too late.

38 EXT. SHED - EVENING 38

A bright red glow flashes on the chest of the humanoids. Their heads lift slowly as they hum to life.

In unison, they walk out of the shed, moving past Sam. He shudders, a cold wave washes over him as watches them sprint toward the mansion.

39 EXT. WALL, MANSION - EVENING 39

Eze studies the wall, probing it with his hands. He pounds at different points, each strike growing more urgent.

BOOM! A hollow sound.

EZE
(dope)
Ok, cool.

A box slides out of the wall, revealing a circuit board with wires and connector ports.

He slows his breath, crafting a wired connection. A green light beams toward him, forming a hologram of the house.

Eze freezes. Finally, a green light. His gaze sharpens as he studies the hologram of the house.

EZE (CONT'D)
(to Bell)
Use your chip thing and get HG...

BELL
 (through grit teeth)
 At this time. I'll lose her

Anita watches as six humanoids sprint toward the house, their chests lit with an angry red glow, their footsteps pound the ground.

ANITA
 Not a good look. Not a good look.

EZE
 I'm still trying for HG, I'll get her soon.

ANITA
 I go... I go for her.

EZE
 Are you sure?

ANITA
 She shouldn't be alone.

Eze searches Anita's eyes, but she's locked onto the front door—steadfast, braver than before. She rests her hand on Bell's forearm.

ANITA (CONT'D)
 (to Bell)
 I'll see you.

Bell nods.

Anita steadies herself and leaves.

-- FIGHT SCENE IN THE KITCHEN WITH HG, ANITA AND HUMANIDS
 -- This scene is a scene I am not sure how to write yet, but there should be a fight scene that affects the experiment upstairs, perhaps through the impact of the fight. --

Static.

EZE (O.S.)
 (through static, muffled)
 HG...HG, do you hear me?

HG places her palm on her ear.

HG
 Eze?

EZE
 (muffled)
 Yes. It's me.

HG breaths a sigh of relief.

EZE
 (clearer)
 I found you. Are you alright?

HG's sat on the floor, the kitchen's a mess with beaten-up humanoids scattered around. Anita crashed in the opposite corner, sways her leg to life.

HG
 Peachy. The hallway's clear, we were attacked, but we pulled through.

Anita picks herself up in the corner.

EZE
 What do you think they are?

HG
 Fractured Intelligence. Ill purposed. Mistreated.

EZE
 (growls)
 Adolphus.

HG
 Yes, it appears he's expecting us.

Anita hobbles toward HG.

HG (CONT'D)
 Let's get him.

EZE
 Copy.

White noise. HG fades out of the call. Dusts the rubble off her body suit and picks herself up.

HG (CONT'D)
 (to Anita)
 C'mon... sis.

Anita gives her a deadpan stare.

HG (CONT'D)
 Too soon?

Anita slumps her arm around HG's neck.

ANITA
 Don't push your luck.

HG supports Anita as they ascend the stairs, heading toward the streaming lights and booming sounds.

The front door behind them creaks open.

PEW! A laser shot from the nozzle of Sam's smoking pistol.

Anita collapses to the floor, clutching her thigh, shrieking in pain.

HG growls at Sam, her eyes burn with fury. She paces at him, fist clenched

He takes aim but can't pull the trigger. She crashes into him and pummels him, shrieking and unhinged.

Sam glares back through a half-hearted guard, a deep ache twisting in his chest as his supposed dead wife, now a machine, savagely beats him down— unaware of who he is, who she once was.

40 EXT. WALL, MANSION - EVENING

40

Eze and Bell glance at each other.

BELL

It's something. Scanning still.

Bell gazes at the room above, wincing in pain. He unhooks his microchip, uses his fingernails to twist a tiny knob, before stuffing it back loosely behind his ear.

BELL (CONT'D)

(through gritted teeth)

Losing her.

EZE

Ok, just, don't panic. Just hang tight.

Bell and Eze lock eyes. HG's distant groans pierce the silence. Eze hardens himself.

EZE (CONT'D)

Ok, I think I can go in now. I'm going in.

41 INT. ADOLPHUS BEDROOM - EVENING

41

Xavier peeks out from his shielded face, the storm settles. The process nears completion, the wind dies down and the lights steady.

42 INT. STAIRWELL - EVENING

42

Sam and HG tussle in a bind. Sam flips her on her back.

SAM

(calm)

What are you?

HG twists his elbow and reverses the flip.

Anita regains consciousness, she reaches to help HG.

HG
(to Anita)
Anita, go. Anita, go.

Anita turns and runs toward to the bedroom.

SAM
(to HG)
Look at me.

HG gazes at Sam, confused at his vulnerability. Without warning, she strangles him.

BAM! Another gunshot.

Anita's lifeless body drops, tumbling down the stairs.

A smoking gun hangs from Xavier's trembling hand as he stands in the doorway.

43 EXT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

43

Time ceases for Eze as the second gunshot echoes through the air.

He pushes the door open, steps into the chaos.

44 INT. MANSION - EVENING

44

He sees HG and Sam tussle on the floor.

Destroyed humanoids lay scattered in the kitchen.

His eyes linger on Anita's lifeless body before he proceeds upstairs.

Each step he takes is heavy with the weight of what's unfolded.

The storm in the house has quieted.

Xavier emerges, his face etched with shock.

XAVIER
(shocked)
Anita?

Eze moves past him.

45 INT. BEDROOM - EVENING**45**

Eze drag himself into the room. A4 papers, bedsheets, ties, and a top hat litter the floor. Amara lies peacefully in bed. Wind gusts through an open window. Adolphus is nowhere to be seen.

Eze kneels beside Amara, gently brushing her face.

EZE
(softly)
It's okay, baby. I'm here.

He lifts her carefully. Her limbs dangle as he leaves for the stairwell.

46 INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS**46**

Xavier holds Anita's lifeless body, staring at her, then at the ceiling. Eze walks by silently.

Loud sirens blare through the walls of the common area.

47 INT. COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS**47**

HG and Sam's violent struggle has turned into a quiet, tense exploration of each other.

The staircase creaks beneath Eze's slow descent. Amara sways gently in his arms.

Sunlight streams through a window, illuminating Eze's weary face.

48 EXT. WALL - CONTINUOUS**48**

Darkness surrounds Bell, two officers approach, imposing and slow.

OFFICER #1
You're under arrest.

OFFICER #2
Freeze! Hands where we can see them.

OFFICER #1
Down on the ground-now!.

Bell's lifts his arm slowly, his mouth agape, his knees drop to the floor. He sinks into the ground, diving belly-first into the grass..

BELL
(weakly)
I surrender.

His microchip pops loose from his ear and into the grass. Suddenly blind- he panics, frantically sticking his fingers into the grass, searching desperately for his chip.

OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
He's got a weapon!

Officer #2 dives his boot into Bell's back. Bell grunts in pain as the officer repeatedly stomps, driving the air from his lungs.

Blood splatters from Bell's mouth.

BELL
(flat)
Help.

Both officers stomp on him repeatedly, silhouetted against the fading daylight.

49 INT. COMMON AREA - EVENING

49

Loud footsteps and Bell's groans echo through the house.

Xavier paces up to Eze, urgent.

XAVIER
I know a place. You need to go -
I'll slow them down.

EZE
No. Amara's stable. I'll take her
home.

XAVIER
There's no home for you now. You go
back, they'll track you.
This place you're going - it's a
dead zone. They won't find you
there.

HG and Sam both look to Eze. Hearing the approaching footsteps, HG pushes Sam aside and strides toward Eze, firm and focused.

HG
Eze, we have to move. Whoever they
are - they're not here to help.

XAVIER
(presses a key into HG's
hand)
Here. Back corner of the property -
hidden shed. Supplies, enough to
last. Stay low. Stay alive.

HG's glare lowers at Xavier, she doesn't trust him.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
(softly, to her)
I didn't know it'd go this far.

OFFICER #1 (O.S.)
This one's cooked. Surround the
mansion — no one gets out tonight.

EZE
(still dazed)
We just need a new core. She'll be
okay.

HG gently clasps Eze's face.

HG
Then follow me.

Eze's eyes flick between Amara... and HG's clear, focused
stare.

EZE
Okay.

They turn to leave. Sam watches them disappear.
Xavier exhales. He heads toward the door, calm.

XAVIER
Officer? What can I do you for?

PEW!

Smoke snakes out of a hole in Xavier's skull.

DRAX (20's, dark, sharp- SWAT) lowers his laser pistol and
removes his helmet. Two officers storm in behind him,
sweeping the area.

Drax approaches Sam. Sam tenses.

SAM
I got it under control. Get the
fuck out.

Dax levels his laser pistol at Sam.

DAX
I should kill you.

Beat.

DAX (CONT'D)
Go home. We'll take it from here.

He lowers his pistol. Sam exhales, breath shaky.

50 EXT. FIELD - EVENING**50**

Eze and HG race through a field, Amara limbs dangle in their arms. They disappear into the treeline. In the distance, a small shed.

51 INT. SHED - EVENING**51**

Bell unlocks the door.

Inside- kegs of gasoline, stacked firewood, sleeping bags, a folded tent. Shelves lined with canned food and dusty bottles of brown liquor.

HG steps in, her gaze drifting across the survival material.

Eze turns, slams his back against the wall, and slides down- Amara still cradled in his arms.

-- do we need to see adolphus now? Would include, but Need review. --

-- can we have a new character(DAX) in the swat team represent an external threat for the rest of the story? Might be too much. Need review. --

52 INT. FIELD - EVENING**52**

Adolphus stumbles through the trees, eyes wide-dark irises faded to a ghostly blur. He pauses, flexes his once-injured knee. It's healed.

He looks up at the trees, ducking instinctively from something unseen. Invisible tension grips the air.

His breathing steadies. He tries to move with purpose.

But something within him is not right-an invasion, a resistance.

He falls forward, losing rhythm, clawing at tree trunks for balance.

A war plays out inside him-two minds pushing for control.

Still, he presses on.

53 EXT. BACK SHED - NIGHT**53**

HG's stares into the fire. Sam's voice echoes through her head- visions of his grip flashing through her mind.

Across from her Eze, swigs a gulp of brown liquor, his gaze fixed on Amara's lifeless body.

54 **EXT. FOREST - MORNING**

54

A shovel stabs the earth.

A massive hole gapes open. Eze climbs out.

Together, he and HG gently lower Amara's body into the grave.

Dirt scatters across her face.

They finish covering her.

Cicadas buzz through the forest.

HG and Eze stand in silence over the grave.

Eze reaches for a bottle resting on a nearby dirt pile-closer to HG.

 EZE
 Give it.

HG doesn't move. Her eyes fixed on Amara's grave.

 EZE (CONT'D)
 Did you not hear me? I said give
 it.

A beat.

 HG
 Just a few moments.

 EZE
 (angry)
 Give me the fucking bottle.

HG picks it up, stares at him, a flicker of judgement- she hands it to him.

Eze takes it, exhausted. Broken.

55 **EXT. FOREST, CLOSE BY - MORNING**

55

In the distance, Sam peers at Eze and HG.

His heartbeat quickens when his eyes fall on HG.

He steadies himself, his gaze drifts toward the heavens.

Then, he sees HG step away- leaving Eze alone.

56 **EXT. FOREST - MORNING**

56

Eze glances around, curious. He takes a slow swig from the bottle.

57 **EXT. FOREST, PATH - MORNING**

57

Sam's footsteps crunch through the earth. He slows as he nears HG- then steps into view, arms raised in surrender.

SAM

Hey.

HG staggers back, ready to strike.

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm not here to fight.

He keeps his hands up, steady.

SAM (CONT'D)

Look.

He slowly pulls out his pistol, sets it on the ground, and kicks it aside.

SAM (CONT'D)

I just wanna talk.

58 **EXT. FOREST, RIVER BED - DAY**

58

Sam sits next to HG. She doesn't look at him- her face scrunched with caution- but she listens.

SAM

I never thought I'd end up marrying my high school sweetheart. Not going to college helped.

Sam chuckles, glancing at HG- she doesn't laugh.

SAM (CONT'D)

Started hanging out with the guys at work. Felt... good, you know? Being around people again.

HG peers into the valley- quiet, unreadable.

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I hit you.

HG turns toward him, he avoids her gaze like a kid asking forgiveness. HG turns toward him.

SAM (CONT'D)

If I'd known you were at that hotel, I'd have called. I just-I thought maybe you needed space. I was... too much.

A pause. Hg studies him- something softens.

It's okay. HG

What? SAM

HG
 I forgive you.

Sam gaze drifts to the valley. Then to her.

He leans in gently, his arms wrap around her. A quiet embrace.

SAM
Thank you.

He lets go, rises and walks away.

HG stays behind, her eyes peer into the forest.

59 EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

59

Adolphus wakes up on a dirt road. He brushes dirt off his body.

In the distance the high rise of Vancouver sky-scrappers.

He walks toward the city.

60 EXT. CITY - DAY

60

Adolphus smiles as he comes in contact with people.

He buys a Bahn Mi, sits by the beach, and takes in the view as he chews slowly.

61 EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

61

Adolphus walks up to the house.

The door swings open. He steps inside.

Electrical equipment, scattered magazines, wires everywhere.

He picks up the Hawaiian photo of Amara and Eze. Clutches his mouth. Tears stream down his face.

LATER

He sits on an L-shaped ergonomic chair, fiddling with the bionic arm.

He winds a coil. The middle finger springs up.

He snorts- then bursts into a laughter.

LATER

In the mirror, he studies his shirtless reflection.

His hands cup his chest, stroke his beard, press against his belly.

A smirk creeps across his face.

He pulls the golden microchip from behind his ear, holds it in his palm.

His eyes return to the mirror— focused.

62

EXT. CAMP - EVENING

62

HG strides into the camp as Eze sparks gasoline on firewood.

EZE

Where were you?

HG

Out exploring.

EZE

Exploring?

HG

Yes. The spring water from Lynn valley is pure. We can stay here as long as you like.

She enters the tent, returns with a few cans of food.

Eze watches HG delicate motion place a pot on the fireplace, unpack a can of beans and throws in wild herbs and spices.

EZE

What are those?

HG

Sweet gale, Allium cerium.
Naturally occurring, adds flavour.

She stirs the beans in the pot.

Eze grabs a spoon, tastes it.

EZE

It's good.

They locks eyes.

HG

Thanks.

EZE
Where'd you learn to fight like
that?

HG
I wasn't thinking. I just... felt.
Reacted.

EZE
Do you notice a difference? Between
you and the others?

HG
Yes. Most of them seem... lost.
They serve without question,
without direction. But me- my
responsibility to you and Amara
isn't all I live for.

She stirs, slower now.

HG (CONT'D)
I live for myself, too.

She peers into the swirling beans.

EZE
She was hell bent on robot
equality. She didn't want to spark
another form of slavery.

HG
I know. I'm the only one like this.

Her focus shifts to him.

HG (CONT'D)
(sharp)
Can you change that?

EZE
(lost)
I... I don't know. Can I?

HG scoops a portion into a bowl and hands it to Eze.

HG
I think you can.

Eze unsure- nods slightly.

63 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

63

Adolphus gaze locks on the microchip schematics on the
computer screen.

He delicately twists the tiny nob on his golden microchip,
then slides it behind his ear.

ADOLPHUS
 (plain)
 Open dev mode. View crash report.
 Assess damage. Still recoverable.
 Locate nearest best-fit humanoid.
 Close portal.

Adolphus clenches his fists, pushes back from the desk.

Rises.

Moves towards the door and leaves.

64 EXT. FOREST - DAY

64

HG scoops water from the stream, gazing at her reflection in her palms.

She brings it to her lip- slurps, then gulps all of it.

SAM (O.S.)
 Good, right?

Footsteps rustle as Sam appears- messy, worn down. HG glances at him from the corner of her eyes and smiles.

HG
 It's clear.

He sits, eyes fixed on HG-admiring.

HG (CONT'D)
 It's essential- vital life on earth. I do not need it... but it satisfies me.

HG turns to face Sam, tension grips the air. She takes a step toward him.

HG (CONT'D)
 I've been thinking of my future.

SAM
 And?

HG
 And, I'm the only one. Well- now there's you. But still... I have to continue Amara's work.

Sam nods, eyes locked. Nervous. Aroused.

SAM
 You... you think it's possible?

HG
 (softly)
 Anything is.

HG straddles Sam, gently she holds his face in her palms and leans in.

She climbs into his lap, hands on his face. They kiss-briefly, electric. She pulls back, her eyes study him.

She feels something. Her fingers slide down his shirt, exploring. She pauses- then pulls out his pistol.

HG (CONT'D)

Nice.

SAM

(smiles)

I got it for you. You might need it, if I'm not there.

HG stiffens.

HG

Not there? Are you going somewhere?

SAM

No... I was just making sure-

HG

You're leaving me.

SAM

No. Of course not.

Sam clasps HG's face.

SAM (CONT'D)

Never again.

HG lowers the pistol, her gaze tightens.

SAM (CONT'D)

But still, you gotta know something... you can't always get what you want.

He brushes hair from her face.

HG

Not if I can't help it.

Sam smiles, unstraddles himself and stands up.

SAM

I'm gonna grab a few things... from the city. Important things. You'll like them. Meet me back here. Few hours. Promise?

HG nods, still looking at the pistol, Sam stoops to her, peering into her eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)

Okay?

She looks up- uneasy, thinking.

HG

(small)

Okay.

Sam leaves. She watches him, the pistol resting in her lap.

65 EXT. FOREST, CLOSE BY - DAY

65

From a distance, through branches and trees, Eze peers at Sam and HG by the valley.

Cicadas chirp and the stream babbles on.

He takes a long swig of liquor and fades back into the trees.

66 EXT. FOREST - DAY

66

The sun dips behind the tall trees in the forest.

Adolphus pushes through foliage, tracking a signal with the microchip behind his ear.

67 EXT. FOREST - EVENING

67

HG walks into the camp, carrying logs of wood.

Eze rises to his feet, struggles to get his balance.

EZE

(low)

Where were you?

HG

Getting firewood.

EZE

Took you long enough.

HG

Had to choose between wet and dry.
I chose dry.

A long pause, Eze steps toward her.

EZE

(slurred)

You always this good at making
choices?

Beat.

EZE (CONT'D)
Only if she could see you now.

His finger stabs into her chest.

EZE (CONT'D)
Disappointing.

He walks off.

Right before he enters the sleeping tent, he spins back at HG.

EZE (CONT'D)
From now on, you don't leave camp
unless I say so. That clear?

Silence. HG sets down the firewood, without looking at him

EZE (CONT'D)
(sharp)
I said- is that clear?

HG
Understood.

68 EXT. FOREST, VALLEY - EVENING

68

Sam scans the treeline for HG- no luck.

He digs in his bag-pack. Sifts through his passport, two boarding tickets and foreign currency.

He lifts his head, scanning again- more desperate now.

SAM
(to himself)
Where is she?

Leaves rustle in the distance.

SAM (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Finally.

Zips his bag and steps forward.

SAM (CONT'D)
I thought you'd never show up.

Adolphus emerges from the bushes- hollow-eyed, muttering to himself.

ADOLPHUS
(to himself)
Subject proximity confirmed. Three-
hour margin. Engaging trace mode.

Sam freezes. Adolphus walks right past him, fixated on the microchip behind his ear.

SAM
(cold)
You.

Adolphus stops, finally noticing him.

ADOLPHUS
Do I know you?

SAM
You should. You should've burned in that fire.

ADOLPHUS
I'm not your enemy- I'm Dr. Amara.
I'm looking for a humanoid robot.
They're not dangerous, so it should be-

THWACK!

Sam crashes a branch across his back. Adolphus stumbles.

SAM
Murderer, Thief!

Sam swings his fists. Adolphus scrambles back, his hand reaches for a broken branch.

FWICK!

The branch pierces Sam's core. He gasps, blood spews out.

Sam collapses.

Adolphus kneels over him.

ADOLPHUS
Terminate survival override.

A pause, he holds a finger on the bridge of his nose- a moment of remorse.

Then-

He drags Sam's body behind a fallen log and covers it with leaves.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)
Resume tracking.

He disappears into the dark forest.

69

EXT. CAMP - EVENING

69

HG sat in front of a stove, cooks dinner.

She stares back into the tent, Eze sings a drunken melody out of the tent.

She stares outward into the forest, a world left unexplored.

HG

Sam...

She heads into the forest.

Moments later. Adolphus walks into the campsite.

Eze walks out of the tent. He freezes, eyes locked onto Adolphus.

Adolphus's gaze softens.

ADOLPHUS

(soft)

Eze... I've missed you.

He walks toward him with his hands outstretched.

He smacks Adolphus's hands away.

EZE

(sharp)

Get away from me!

ADOLPHUS

Eze, no it's me- Amara.

EZE

Fuck you.

Eze staggers.

Adolphus sights the bottle.

ADOLPHUS

I thought you quit, Eze.

EZE

You killed Amara!

Eze lunges at Adolphus. Adolphus dodges, arms out, steadying the encounter.

ADOLPHUS

No Eze, it's me. How else would I know about the drinking?

EZE

You think I'm that stupid?

ADOLPHUS

Eze, listen to me... something went wrong. Adolphus tried to absorb my mind, my consciousness. He tried to take all my memories and everything I knew. He had a plan, I don't know what. But he's gone now, it's only me.

Eze sobs, the bottle slips from his fingers to the ground.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

(softer, pleading)

I'm still here, Eze. All I ever wanted was us. He tried to take that away.

EZE

I don't believe you.

Stepping toward Eze.

ADOLPHUS

I have a plan. We can fix this together. I just need a humanoid. Have you seen HG?

A beat of heavy silence, Eze shakes his head as he steps back.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

Baby... we need to trust each other. It's the only way.

Eze turns, walking away, his shoulders heavy with defeat.

EZE

Trust died with her.

70 **EXT. FOREST, RIVER BED - EVENING**

70

HG steps into the valley area.

HG

Sam? Sam...?

Her eyes scan the area, looking for Sam. She spots a trail and follows it.

Behind a log, Sam whinces in pain.

SAM

(weak, bloodied)

Maria?

His palm reaches for her face. Her hand clasps his.

HG
Sam. You're hurt.

SAM
(gasping)
It's too... late, Maria.

HG
Who did this to you?

Sam's eyes drift skyward, tears mingle with blood. His body shudders as he clings to the last threads of life.

SAM
(faintly)
Forgive... me...

His grip loosens, his hand slips from hers as life fades from his eyes.

Time freezes for HG, the forest around her comes alive—birds burst from treetops, their cries pierce the silence.

She rises, her grief transforms to fury.

HG
No more.

She rises, fists clenched and storms into the dark forest.

71 **EXT. CAMP - EVENING**

71

ADOLPHUS
You have to believe me.

Adolphus takes a step toward Eze.

EZE
What's the meaning of my name?

ADOLPHUS
(baffled)
What...?

EZE
The meaning of my name... Amara.

ADOLPHUS
(shrugs)
I don't know the meaning of your name Eze. I've never known the meaning of your name 'Eze', I grew up in Connecticut. You've always known this.

Eze's gaze drift to Adolphus's right knee.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

Eze...

EZE

Okay...

Eze takes a seat, processing. In the distance, leaves rustle as HG emerges from the forest.

Adolphus gaze lingers toward HG- delight and shock.

ADOLPHUS

HG. You turned out so well. I'm...
so proud of you.

Tears well up in HG's eyes.

Eze takes a swig and turns away in quiet resignation.

Adolphus walks towards HG, hands outstretched, admiration in his eyes.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

Your memory banks must be flooded
with experience, you must have
learned so much by now.

He palms her face, raises her head to meet his eyes.

HG stands frozen, briefly closes her eyes as a tear rolls down her cheek.

HG

It's my life.

PEW! A laser shot.

Adolphus sees the blood on his torso.

One knee drops and then the other.

Eze crawls out of his seat and reaches for Adolphus.

ADOLPHUS (CONT'D)

Eze...

Adolphus palms his cheek.

EZE

Amara...

ADOLPHUS

I'm... sorry.

Adolphus dies in Eze's arms.

HG's pistol smokes. Her gaze lingers on Eze, crumpled against Adolphus's chest, his sob dissolved by the night.

Without a word, she turns and walks away from the campsite—each step carrying her further toward her own destiny.

The End.