

CYBORN

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DESTROYED ROBOTICS FACTORY - OUTER COURTYARD - DAY

Water drips from the rusty hinge of a CYBORN INDUSTRIES sign.

A drip falls passed shattered windows and bricks riddled with bullet holes, down onto the courtyard below.

It lands amidst an ANGRY MOB bearing anti-android placards. A squirming sea of fists and fury. One of them raises up an artificial leg. Sparkling circuits and wires dangle from the severed limb.

A ROAR of triumph from the mob. They parade around the courtyard in victory.

A trail of blood, oil, wires and circuits leads out of the courtyard, through a hole in the wall. It ends at the entrance of a church as the doors slam shut.

INT. DERELICT CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

A pew forms a makeshift barrier against the door. The trail continues up the centre isle, passed crumbling walls until it reaches an ANDROID as he drags himself the final few feet before a broken altar.

This is BRAXX. His skin has a distinct plastic gleam.

From his pocket, he produces five worn dice.

BRAXX'S P.O.V.

Technical data and internal warnings scroll across the periphery of his vision. A POWER REMAINING TIMER counts down from 2 minutes and 45 seconds.

Braxx rolls the dice.

The technical data is replaced by ACCESSING RANDOM MEMORY.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Braxx looks as cool as an artificial cucumber with his shades and long black leather trenchcoat.

Next to him is a female android. She has the body of a babe and the face of an ornate doll. This is DOLLFACE.

Cowering behind them is a grubby YOUNG BOY (10). Braxx raises a finger at the boy.

BRAXX

You stay here until we clear the area. OK?

The boy nods. Braxx winks at Dollface.

BRAXX

You ready, Dollface?

She raises two sub-machine guns. Braxx produces a pair of his own as the elevator DINGS their arrival.

The doors slide open, Braxx and Dollface step out with guns blazing. Time seems to speed up to a blur. A message 'RELIVING MEMORY' blinks several times as the scene fades.

END FLASHBACK

Braxx re-rolls the dice.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. CYBORN INDUSTRIES LABORATORY - DAY

Braxx's vision is fuzzy. A young man (20's) with a dark moustache and kind eyes leans in close. This is DR. AZMOS

DR. AZMOS

(German accent)

Hello? Braxx? It is me, Dr. Azmos.
Do you recognise me?

Braxx slaps Dr. Azmos hard with a metallic hand. Dr. Azmos slumps to the ground. Rubbing his chin, he laughs it off.

DR. AZMOS

Scheisse! Well, they do say
progress is painful, no? Ha! Reset
test, let's start again!

A message 'RELIVING MEMORY' blinks several times as the scene fades.

END FLASHBACK

Braxx's internal power timer goes under 2 minutes. He re-rolls the dice.

MEMORY MONTAGE

- LIVING ROOM: The Young Boy plays YAHTZEE with Braxx. The boy rolls the dice, he lands a perfect five-of-a-kind! Braxx gives him a 'well-done' fist bump.

- HOSPITAL: Braxx hands a newspaper over to a much older Dr. Azmos in a hospital bed. The headline reads, "SYNTHETICS WIN LANDMARK EQUAL RIGHTS CASE!"

- CYBORN TEST LAB: An early prototype of Braxx walks confidently towards a stairwell and tumbles less than confidently down them. A young Dr. Azmos chases after him.

- CHURCH: Braxx and Dollface are getting married in a church that looks as good as new.

END MONTAGE

INT. DERELICT CHURCH

Braxx smiles as he rolls the dice one last time.

He closes his eyes as he relives the memory. A single tear rolls down his shiny cheek.

BRAXX'S P.O.V.

Only a few seconds remain on the timer. A CRASH behind. He turns to see the mob bursting through the door.

Braxx gives them the finger.

Turning back to the alter, he gives it the thumbs up.

His vision starts to fade as he's hoisted into the air.

It fades to black.

A bright light appears. It expands outwards until it fills his entire vision. Through the glare, Braxx can see wispy shapes, like people walking towards him through a thick fog.

A message appears, 'CREATING NEW MEMORY'

It blinks several times, then is replaced with:

ACCESSING AFTERLIFE.

FADE OUT.