

MACHINES, MEN, AND MONSTERS
Scene 2 "Welcome to ONU Industries"

Written by

AJ Favorito

Address
Phone Number

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE, COLUMBIA - NIGHT

The warehouse is poorly lit with pallets and the rusted-old shipping crates stacked haphazardly throughout the warehouse.

TERRORISTS armed with machine guns stands guard over a group of HOSTAGES tied together.

Off in the shadows on top of a pile of crates, a UNIT OF ONU POLICE ANDROIDS keep an eye on the terrorists.

One of the android breaks off from the unit and sneaks off to an isolated area of the warehouse. The android opens fire on the terrorists, who retaliate while remaining unaware of their true opponents.

The Android unit make their move and opens fire on the terrorists. The terrorists fire back but the androids avoids all of their gunfire. They successfully take out the terrorists and rescue the hostages.

The androids freeze, the lights turn on and various TECHNICIANS enter the warehouse. It is revealed that the shipping warehouse is actually:

INT. ONU TESTING FACILITY, SAN DIEGO - DAY

At the edge of the facility stands Mr. MALCOM MILLER, 50s, clean cut, well-fitting suit.

Miller claps.

He addresses ALICE and TWO OTHER SCIENTISTS.

MILLER

Well done, at this rate we should have these latest models available early next year.

ALICE

Thank you sir.

MILLER

Now, what about the current status of the A3?

ALICE

The A3? Well sir, it's being tested in the lab, but I wouldn't say that it is ready for...

MILLER

May we visit the lab and observe
the progress.

ALICE

Well, yes, of course sir, but..

MILLER

Then what are you waiting for, lead
the way.

INT. ONU TESTING LAB - DAY

Miller and the scientists stand behind glass outside of the
tasting lab. Inside the lab itself is a scientist named MATT
and another scientist along with the ONU-A3 Cybernetic-
Assassin.

A3 has a body-type similar to that of the androids from the
simulation and the police raid, but it has human skin.

MILLER

Well, the synthetic skin has really
improved since we started. What's
this baby like on the inside?

ALICE

It still in rough prototype stage,
but...

MILLER

Can we see a little demonstration?

ALICE

Yes, of course.

Alice presses the intercom button.

ALICE (INTO INTERCOM) (CONT'D)

Matt, can we see a demonstration of
the A3's strength.

Matt nods and signals the other scientist in the room. They
of them roll over a thick slab of concrete in front of A3.

MILLER

Concrete?

ALICE

Six inches thick. And reinforced
with steel.

Matt pushes a button on a remote control. A3's boots up. It steps forward and punches a hole directly through the slab. Pieces of the concrete fly outward and hit the glass.

MILLER

Impressive. Very strong with brute force.

ALICE

Well, that's part of the problem.

Matt and the other scientist roll the slab away. They grab a test dummy and place it front of A3. A3 grabs the dummy by the neck and lifts it up. A3's grip increases and it crushes the dummy's neck. As a result, the dummy's head falls off and the body falls to the ground.

SCIENTIST

Like I said, we're working on it.

MILLER

Well I happen to know plenty of people that would love a soldier with that much strength with little remorse.

BERNARD, late 20s/early 30s, well dressed, runs up to Miller while holding a clipboard.

BERNARD

Mr. Miller?

MILLER

Bernie, have seen this yet?

BERNARD

The warden from the Prison Project is here to see you. And its Bernard, sir.

MILLER

Edwards? Great, did one of his androids malfunction or something?

BERNARD

Not to my knowledge. He is here regarding another potential sale as part of the prison project.

MILLER

Another sale? Have him ready in my office.

BERNARD
Already done so.

MILLER
Excellent.

Bernard watches as Miller presses his hand up against the glass while Matt and the other scientist drag the headless mannequin away.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF MILLER'S OFFICE - DAY

Bernard accompanies Miller down the hallway.

BERNARD
How have your evaluations been going?

MILLER
A little tweaks here and there, but I'm always looking up.

BERNARD
So I was just wondering what the current status of the E2 is?

Miller laughs.

MILLER
The E2? That stupid therapy bot? I should have killed that project years ago?

BERNARD
But Mr. Miller, wouldn't it be wise to expand beyond military-grade androids?

MILLER
Sorry Bernie, I like to stick to what I know.

Bernard opens the door to the office and Miller steps inside.

INT. MILLER'S OFFICE - DAY

The office has a desk on the far end of the room with all of the furniture having a retro futurism aesthetic. Robotic schematics are framed on the walls and a small model of an android prototype is displayed on the desk.

Miller greets WARDEN FREDERICK EDWARDS, 65, well-dressed, slick back grey hair, not tough but still very intimidating.

MILLER

Freddy, I wasn't expecting you today. How've you been?

Miller and Edwards hug each other.

WARDEN

All thing considered, my life has been fine after I had your boys upgrade my facility. No riots or escape attempts since.

MILLER

Glad to hear. I hope to one day use my products to improve the security of prisons worldwide.

Miller sits at his desk. Edwards takes the seat as well.

MILLER (CONT'D)

How may we be of service to you today?

WARDEN

I've been informed that a certain felon is going to be transferred over to my prison.

MILLER

This felon, can you tell me a little more about him?

WARDEN

I am not allowed to reveal the prisoner's name, but I can tell you that he is a man of intelligence; intelligence that he has used to outsmart those that have tried to incarcerate him in the past.

MILLER

So you want to make sure he isn't going anywhere this time?

WARDEN

Precisely. What's something that no else has yet?

MILLER

That depends, how much are you paying?

WARDEN

Well, the prisoner in question happens to have a couple million hidden off somewhere, and I personally would like a cut that.

MILLER

As would I.

WARDEN

So, I can offer your company double the manufacturing price and I can offer you personally, 25 percent of whatever he has hidden.

MILLER

Well, I'm not one to ever turn down a tax free bonus. Make it 40 and we have a deal.

WARDEN

How about 27?

MILLER

I'll take 38 my friend.

WARDEN

30?

MILLER

I could consider 37.

WARDEN

33?

MILLER

How about 35.

WARDEN

Deal. So, do you have any upcoming security prototypes that could be of used to us?

MILLER

Well, we do have some new military hardware, but I feel in our situation it might be more useful to have something to make the prisoners feel a little more "comfortable".

WARDEN

Comfortable?

MILLER

Well, we don't have anything that can make your prisoner feel more "pleasurable" if you know what I mean, but we do have this one prototype that I feel you will be very interested in.

WARDEN

I'm listening.

A menacing grin stretches across Miller's face. He takes a sip of his coffee.