CYBORGS AMONG US

Written by

Angela Rolph

Based on Tragic Science Fiction Romance

INT. HARBOR ANN UNIVERSITY. SAVANNAH, GEORGIA-DAY

Super: August 11, 2057

Digital Pencils thumps like thunder on half-written notes in protest to the biology teacher who smelled of festering fungus and moldy gym socks. Half of the 195 students drift on their way to sleep in part because the Shara heat that summer drifts in from the window left accidentally ajar. A handful of students kept trucking on through the most boringly mind-numbing lecture of all time. An over-eager hand suddenly flies into the air with the strength of a jungle cat's prowess. This slender hand belongs to none other than Andrea West-fall, the University's most beloved all-star pupil.

Andrea West-fall, twenty years old, five foot seven, red hair, blue eyes, slim figure, attractive, bright as a shiny penny, wearing a stylish yellow plaid jumper and matching yellow flats, answers the professor's question like she's reciting an encyclopedia to the speed of a race car.

ANDREA
You see professor, and that is why crocodiles cannot stick their tongue out.

Professor Brunswick, is fifty-seven years old, tall, with gray hair, glasses, and a medium build.

PROFESSOR BRUNSWICK
You are correct Andrea. The rest of you can learn a thing or two from Andrea.

Professor Brunswick slaps down an iron-clad hand on sleeping Tommy Finnigan's desk. Tommy falls out of his chair and onto the ice-cold floor with a humongous boom! The entire class bursts out laughing and pointing at Tommy.

PROFESSOR BRUNSWICK (CONT'D)
You will leave my class Tommy and try again to conduct yourself tomorrow. You're skating on thin ice with me young man.

Biiinnng! The laser bell rings with an ear-piercing cry. The class almost maul each other trying to race down the steps and out of the door. It sounds like ten herds of elephants running for water after being locked away for ages.

ANDREA
Well, there goes another day at Harbor Ann University. I'm sure no one noticed me, as per usual.
(MORE)

ANDREA (CONT'D)
I know one person who will be excited to see me when I get home, my boyfriend and my cat Rudy. I hope Rudy hasn't torn up the curtains again.

Andrea starts to walk towards the exit door of the classroom. What she doesn't realize is there is a tall, man dressed in black, in a dark corner in the back of the room who's spying on her. He's been on her trail all day like a bloodhound. He waits until she has left the classroom for a couple of minutes. He slowly and painstakingly stalks her out of the building into the school parking lot. He pauses in a dark corner of the school awning. He watches in silence. He takes out his binoculars.

The man in black, six foot tall, medium build, muscular, fifty years old, dressed from head to toe in solid black, wears his hair dyed and slicked back.

Andrea walks up to her old yellow Mustang. She takes out her keys and fiddles with them like a cat would fiddle with his prey like Sylvester toys with the tweety bird. She drops them on the ground with a clunk! The man in black's eyes bug out like an orangutan who found a nice juicy bug.

It's twenty minutes later and the man in black is slowly following Andrea down the highway. As soon as he's found out where she lives he takes off and out of sight.

THE MAN IN BLACK
At last, I have found the one they call Mrs. Muscles. As soon as she comes in for her surgery to fix her teeth, I will steal her away and perform my special operation on her. Her kind will soon change the face of this planet for our benefit.

Andrea walks into her apartment, and her cat Rudy runs to greet her.

Phillip Dew, twenty-two years old, tall, slim frame, brown hair, attractive.

PHILLIP
Is that you sweetie? I'm working on this giant car puzzle. Now if only I did have a fancy Cadillac. I got off work at 4 p.m. I ordered a pizza with pineapples, ham, and bacon, you're favorite, baby.

ANDREA
You’re a lifesaver, baby! The school was so horrible today. No one hung out with me or talked to me all day. I don’t know what I’m doing wrong.

PHILLIP
If they don’t like you, baby, they can stick it where the sun don’t shine. You’re not doing anything wrong. Don’t give it a second thought. Come sit down and eat with me. We can sit on the carpet and eat by the coffee table. You know, like the royalty do.

ANDREA
Thank you, sweetheart, you’re always there for me. I love you. Don’t make me laugh today baby, I just wanna feel my sides hurt and I wanna wallow in my self-pity for a while.

PHILLIP
You know laughter is life’s best medicine. It will cheer you up, always does. I love you. Always and forever, and to infinity and beyond.

The two take a piece of pizza each and tap them together like they are clinking their champagne and toasting their future lives together. The ranch and marinara sauce come gliding in on a tray a little too late.

ANDREA
I’m worried about my surgery tomorrow baby. Do you think it will go well?

PHILLIP
No, I don’t love you, I think you will be turned into a cyborg machine who will take over the world one day. I think it will go more than well, baby. Don’t worry so much. You’ll be fine.

ANDREA
If you say so, baby. If you say so.

INT. ANDREA AND PHILLIP'S BEDROOM. DAY.

SUPER-AUGUST 12, 2057.

Andrea wakes up, realizes what time it and quickly slams her clothes on her like she's changing clothes out for a Broadway show. She gives him a quick kiss on the cheek to her boyfriend Philip and races out the door like an agile cheetah running in the Olympics.

ANDREA
What if the surgery goes wrong? I hate dentists with such a passion. I get so nervous going into surgery. What if I never wake up? Maybe they'll scar me for life. That's it! I'm not going. I have to go, I have to get these teeth fixed.

Andrea arrives at Millicent Dentistry. She hears a car backfire. She doesn't realize that the man in black is lurking quietly at the end of the parking lot with his binoculars pointed directly toward her like a Russian spy.

Andrea checks in at the dentist's office. She sits down to read the latest magazine. Ten minutes later they call her to the back. The nurse puts an IV in her with the anesthesia. Andrea quickly drifts off to never never land. A minute later one of the nurses goes for a coffee break. The man in black hijacks her with a gun pointed at her head.

THE MAN IN BLACK
Tell me where the patient named Andrea West-fall is now! Or you'll never see you're family again!

Nurse Jessica, thirty years old, short, slender, blonde hair, slightly attractive.

NURSE JESSICA
She's in room number 17, I swear she is! The doctor is about to operate on her teeth. You can't go in there sir!

The man in black cock's his gun one last time and nurse Jessica points quickly in the direction of room number 17.

THE MAN IN BLACK
That's exactly what I thought!

The man in black runs like his life depends on it and charges into room 17 like a bat out of hell. The double doors slam apart with a fierce thrust. Babooosh!!!

THE MAN IN BLACK (CONT'D)
Lay one finger on her and you're dead, and I will burn this hospital down until there's nothing left but ashes and melted medical utensils.

Dr. Stevens looks up blankly. He and the nurses in the room all put their hands up in utter and dismal surrender.

DR STEVENS
Please don't hurt us. We've done nothing wrong, sir. I only cheated on my MCATS, but that was minute! I promise!!!

The man in black thrusts his finger harshly towards the exit for them. They all run for their lives.

The man in black is finally left alone with the sleeping beauty, Andrea. His medical supplies are secretly hidden in the building, and he presses a button on his 500,000-dollar watch. The supplies race to him from down the hall on a portable conveyor belt.

THE MAN IN BLACK
Your life will never be the same, Andrea. Soon, you will be able to have all kinds of abilities to go along with your superhuman strength. The world will have to get ready.

The man in black laughs loudly like a warden who has beaten his prisoner to death in cold blood.

Eight hours slowly crawl past the clock on the wall above Andrea.

Andrea finally starts to open her eyes, and as they adjust to the room, she feels something different about herself. She quickly pulls back the sheet and grasps her torso like she's on fire and the flames are melting her flesh.

ANDREA
Oh my god! What have they done to my body? I was supposed to get my teeth worked on. I feel like half of me is made of steel! I'm a freak. I'm gonna make a quick run towards the exit.

The man in black enters the room, like he's finally achieved his life's work.

ANDREA (CONT'D)
Who are you? What have you done to me? I will sue you for all you're worth. I will kill you!

THE MAN IN BLACK
You'll do no such thing, Andrea. You are now under my control until I turn the switch off. I will only do so if you're doing what I say.

ANDREA
What? Who do you think you are? You can't keep me here against my will. You're a madman! I'll scream!

THE MAN IN BLACK
Go ahead! No one will hear your feeble cries for help. Now, you're to do everything I tell you to, or else! When I say you jump, you say how high? When I tell you to turn invisible, you say yes, sir! Andrea, you have a flamethrower, you can fly, your body can turn into a liquid, and you've got even more super strength. Did I mention you can camouflage into anything? You're the perfect spy as well as villain, anything I and my company want you to be. We are called Thamos. We will soon be ruling the world with copies of your DNA. We're still discovering all the things your new body can do.

ANDREA
You've destroyed me! How am I supposed to go back to my life? How am I supposed to let my boyfriend know? You've taken my life from me.

THE MAN IN BLACK
That's your problem now, not ours. You'll soon adjust to your new life.

ANDREA
Can I please make one final phone call to my boyfriend, he will be out of his mind by now.

THE MAN IN BLACK
If you must, but make it quick!

Andrea slips her phone out of her purse and quickly calls Phillip.

ANDREA
Phillip, you were right honey. They made me into a cyborg, my life is ruined.

PHILLIP
Honey, what do you mean? Are you ok? I think the drugs they gave you are still in your system. You're not making sense sweetie.

ANDREA
No Phillip I"m being dead serious. They've made me into a cyborg monstrosity.

PHILLIP
I'm coming now. Don't worry everything will be fine.

Phillip calls his boss to give him a ride to the dentist. His boss is speeding in his new Gipro 367 and drops his phone as they are close to the dentist. He reaches down to grab his phone and he takes his eyes off the road for a second. An eighteen-wheeler screeches as its iron frame slams into Phillips' boss' car with a crash that would possibly be heard around the world. The eighteen-wheeler and the Pontiac are strewn across Fifth Avenue with no survivors from the Pontiac. Phillip dies holding out as long as possible but finally lets go of the will to live.

Two hours later Andrea gets a phone call from Phillips's mother Samantha who is sobbing her eyes out. Andrea drops the phone and blacks out. When she comes to. She takes off running outside, breaking through doors and walls in her stride like a cyborg scorned. She slumps to her knees and cracks the concrete in half on the curb near the dentist's door. She cries so hard her eye laser beams come on and she disintegrates a couple of ant hills. She stands up and starts looking at the different buttons on her new body. She tries one out and she becomes invisible.

ANDREA
Oh, Phillip, I will see you again, I will! I just have to find a way to be with you again. I thought I might be able to be of some use to this body.
(MORE)

ANDREA (CONT'D)
I thought I might change the world for the better. I can only do it if you can help me through it. I'm forever lost with you here. I'll be a mess without you. I'm so lost.

After she stops sobbing, she looks to her right at a trash compactor. Without a second thought, she climbs to the top of it where she sees an opening.

ANDREA
If this is the only way Phillip and I can be together I'll take this opportunity to be reunited again. If I don't I'll be a freak for all eternity.

Andrea dives into the trash compactor. The compactor churns and makes odd noises, it finally spits out three huge squares of metal. Kerplunk!!! Scraps are spat out afterward like confetti on the sidewalk of Ninth Street.

The man in black races outside. He stares at the scraps of metal.

THE MAN IN BLACK
What has she done? My beautiful creation. Oh, yes, I still have her DNA. I will be even more filthy rich now. I'll tell Thamos they will soon be able to raise an army of cyborgs at their command.

The man in black pulls out his expensive phone and calls Thamos.

THE MAN IN BLACK (CONT'D)
Put our plan into action immediately, but the girl is dead. We can now change world politics and bend the economy to our diabolical will. We will beat the world into submission.

FADE TO BLACK