

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 thump like thunder on half-written notes in protest to the biology teacher who smelled of festering fungus and moldy gym socks. Half of the one hundred and ninety-five students drifted on their way to sleep partly because the Shara heat that summer drifted in from the window was accidentally left ajar. A handful of students kept trucking on through the most boringly mind-numbing lecture. An over-eager hand suddenly flies into the air with the strength of a jungle cat's prowess. This slender hand belongs to 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 from his chair 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 mauled each other, trying to race down the steps and out 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.

(MORE)

ANDREA (CONT'D)

I'm sure no one noticed me, as per usual. I know one person who will be excited to see me when I get home: my boyfriend and cat Rudy. I hope Rudy hasn't torn up the curtains again.

Andrea starts to walk towards the classroom's exit door. She doesn't realize that a tall black man in a dark corner in the back of the room is 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 as 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.

Twenty minutes later, 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 quickly change the face of this planet for our benefit.

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

Phillip Dew is twenty-two years old, tall, with a slim frame and brown hair, and is attractive.

PHILLIP

Is that you, sweetie? I'm working on this giant car puzzle. Now, if only I had a fancy Cadillac. I got off work at four p.m. I ordered a pizza with pineapples, ham, and bacon, your 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 doesn't shine. You're not doing anything wrong. Please 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 want to feel my sides hurt and wallow in my self-pity for a while.

PHILLIP

You know laughter is life's best medicine. It will cheer you up; it 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 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 black man lurks 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 called her 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 your family again!

Nurse Jessica is thirty years old, short, slender, blonde-haired, and slightly attractive.

NURSE JESSICA

She's in room number seventeen; 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 seventeen.

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 seventeen like a bat out of hell. The double doors slam apart with a fierce thrust. Booosh!!!

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 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 it! 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 five-hundred-thousand-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 going to 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 ask 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 have even more super strength. Did I mention you can camouflage into anything? You're the perfect spy and 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 grabs his phone and 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 could be heard worldwide. 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. 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 have to find a way to be
with you again. I thought I might
be able to be of some use to this
body. I might change the world for
the better.

(MORE)

ANDREA (CONT'D)

I can only do it if you can help me through it. I'm forever lost without 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, 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 metal squares. 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 filthier richer 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