I'm all write

Ву

Mica

FADE IN

EST. NEW YORK. DAY

## 4 July 3020, New York

The city brims with ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY. Cars flying, Human faced robots populate the streets.

MALE VOICE(V.O) Fuck, what happened to the world?

INT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM. MINUTES LATER

All white decorations, stocked with high tech furnishings.

DANNY MILLS, 28, curly short black hair, brown eyes, wears suit and tie, sits at the couch, types on an old TYPEWRITER.

DANNY(V.O) What happened to doing things the hard way?. Mankind got too smart, and started playing God.

INT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN. MINUTES LATER

Danny opens fridge, takes out a cold beer, opens it and pours it down his throat at one go.

DANNY(V.O) My name's Danny Mills, In 3020, I'm the only human living among humanites. You might know them as robots.

INT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM. MINUTES LATER

Danny sits down on the couch, starts typing again.

DANNY(V.O) The humanites killed every living being, they killed their creators. Dumb motherfuckers. EXT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY. MINUTES LATER

Danny exits, shoulders a brown leather bag, locks the door, walks.

DANNY(V.O) I'm only alive 'cause, well, humanites don't have the luxury of Imagination and creativity.

INT. PRODUCTION STUDIO - RECEPTION. DAY

Danny stands by the reception desk, talks to ADA, a female humanite, who's behind the desk.

DANNY Morning, Ada.

ADA Morning Danny, slept okay?

DANNY I did. I almost asked you the same thing.

ADA Danny, I don't sleep.

DANNY I can only imagine how that's like.

ADA I wish I could dream. Is it nice?

DANNY Sometimes-- Let me get to work.

ADA Enjoy your day.

Danny leaves.

INT. PRODUCTION STUDIO - DANNY'S OFFICE. MINUTES LATER Danny enters, puts bag on the table, sits at his desk. Takes out a SCREENPLAY, on the title page the words, Being Human by Danny Mills, sticks out.

ERL, A male humanite, enters.

ERL Ready for shoot?

DANNY Morning to you too.

ERL I'm not human Danny, And I hate that you always expect me to do humanly things.

DANNY I just want you to learn.

ERL Learning is still not our strongest characteristics.

Danny stands, walks to Erl, puts his hand on his shoulder.

DANNY That's why it's not easy to be human.

INT. PRODUCTION STUDIO - SET. MINUTES LATER

A huge green screen, production crew up to one's ears.

Danny and earl enter.

DANNY(V.O) I am writer, that's why they spared my life. No matter how fucked up the world gets, it still needs entertainment.

SERGE, A male humanite, shouts from the roof top.

SERGE Danny's here!

The set finds silence at once.

DANNY Don't stare at  $\underline{me}$ . Let's make magic guys.

They go on about their business.

DANNY(V.O) My creativity saved my life.

A faint smile on Danny's face.

DANNY(V.O) I guess, I'm all write.

THE END