

REPLICANTS 2049.

Written
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FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

Hospital. Aside the surgery door MATHIAS (38) brunette hair, dusky complexion, stagger to and fro anxiously holding a vaporous COFFEE CONTAINER. He has been all night sleepless shows traces of have been crying.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SURGERY ROOM - SAME TIME

Inside the room doctors make a surgery at open heart. The red heart at sight beating fast. Commotion staff around the patient.

INTERNIST (O.S.)

We lose her...

INT. HOSPITAL - FORTY MINUTES LATER

The door is open.

The ANAESTHETIST LADY (28) stranded brown hair. Walk in behind Mathias nervously fidgeting his hands aside the surgery room.

ANAESTHETIST

Breathe freely Sr Mathias. Alexandrina has been successfully operated, actually at open her eyes she asked for her 'wolfy,' that's you I suppose.

Mathias embrace and kiss her who remain immobile.

MATHIAS

Why you last so long?

ANAESTHETIST

There is a lapse in between the compatibility of the donor organ and the new host. So far the transplant rejection has been overtaken.

MATHIAS

(Dither in circles.)

'Wolfy' is her big wolf.

ANAESTHETIST

A replicant from the last serial code?

MATHIAS

(A bit embarrassed)

How did you know?

ANAESTHETIST

She mumbled us while applied the anesthesia. You wouldn't believe what people confess to you in that moment. I'm telling you this because there is one way street for me to get a pet and that's only if it's perfect.

Mathias closes up to the anaesthetist's eyes. It glimmers under the strip lighting.

Mathias is taken aback a bit concern.

Anaesthetist smile to him rising an eyebrow and got into the surgery room.

Mathias take a look into the surgery room.

Docs and internists remove their gloves and cleanse their hands.

In the center of it the spotlight encircled the body of ALEXANDRINA (24) white complexion and half sealed hazel-green eyes anesthetized and covered in green sheets, hair covered in a net and her face TUBED with a transparent MASK.

INT/EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Mathias's IPHONE beeps: 'In 1h' Alexandrina ready to be released.'

Mathias walk out the hospital. He look up the sky, it's moderately dark-gray.

Fast accost a STREET-SELLER with ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS. When he take the bunch the seller spray some perfume on it.

Mathias smell on it can't stand the scent.

MATHIAS

That's ordinary men; what makes you think flowers smell like harlot's pussies?

SELLER

Like kittens; that's what children's pop-up books printed. Anyway; no one ever knows now, tell me what it's the point to realize something with this weather? Take it or leave it, that's our trading world.

MATHIAS

If I don't buy it you'll starving.

SELLER

And you forget your pussy-harlot.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Mathias and mature SURGEON wearing the surgeon cap, latex gloves and surgeon mask carry Alexandrina in a wheelchair out of the corridor.

Alexandrina holds the bouquet.

JOURNALISTS and FANS with marker pamphlets flashes their cameras behind them.

JOURNALIST

Alexandra we know you will back...

FAN

Alexa you need a better boyfriend...

On the march Mathias stoop above Alexandrina's shoulder to listen her.

ALEXANDRINA

(Feebly)

But he is no better than you, right Mathias?

Mathias bite in between his lips Alexandrina's earlobe.

MATHIAS

Who knows?

SURGEON

Please guys, time-out.

MATHIAS

We'll try.

Alexandrina pinch Mathia's wrist. Mathias bend over her shoulder again.

ALEXANDRINA

Whose my hero Mathias?

Mathias stretch out

MATHIAS

(To the surgeon)

The artist owe you her life sir.

SURGEON

To be here it's all for me. At my age I appreciate every hour as space-out elixir.

INT. FLAT - MIDNIGHT

Alexandrina stand up abruptly her torso in the bed with sweaty face.

Holding tight her head with her hands. Take a look around observe the SNAPSHOTS in between her and Mathias hugging each other when both were teenagers.

Leave the bed walk on way to the kitchen.

Push a button on the FREEZE and a shift MUG OF BEER is served. Swathed in light she is very white skin, her sleek hair almost reach her waist, looks around a bit disoriented.

Close the freeze door lights goes off.

Drinks profusely under the grey lights of the dim sheet windows.

Afar digital noises from the city and HOVERCARS zooms interspersed as glimmers from bluish and red beams feebly caress Alexandrina's SLATE GAUZE NIGHTGOWN open in the middle.

Alexandrina retches and crashes the mug on the hard beige tiled floor.

She takes sit along the counter breathing heavily. Carries her hand to the breastbone feels the heart poundings drumming inside her brain.

Staring outside the window scopes the glowing dawn.

Mathias appears standing up beneath the living room doorframe.

Watch the shattered mug on the floor.

MATHIAS

I miss your warm body honey.

Alexandrina smile to her holding feebly her fist hand on her chest.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAWN

Mathias and Alexandrina cuddled each other under the blankets on the bed.

ALEXANDRINA

(Whispers)

I thought after the operation I'd feel a heart too big bumping the walls of my chest. By I barely perceive I have a heart now Mathias.

Mathias place his hand under the nightgown on Alexandrina's breast.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

It beats lethargic. Almost insensitive my neck, head, also my extremities. A moment ago I barely senses the floor with my barefoot. Do you feel cold my hands?

She place her hands on Mathias' cheeks. And withdraw.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

Doc says it'd be normal, while I or he get in sync with my body. Indeed I feel inside hollow. Like a cavern inside my chest. A doused fire waiting to be ignited.

MATHIAS

(Lower)

And it'll does. It is like if you would have taken a shower and still haven't found out the towels to dry your numb body.

Hugging her, all of her rubbing hands along her body.

ALEXANDRINA

I think so, perhaps remnants of the anesthetize flows in my blood. I'm pull out from sensations, the drinks I taste, the food I eat, your arms around me at this very moment, pretty much a physical illusion, somewhat as if I could sleep wakeful you know.

MATHIAS

I feel pretty much the same since you got into the surgery.

Struggling to not evince a smile.

ALEXANDRINA

Joker. You haven't change.

MATHIAS

Why should I? Should I received you with strange ideas as to invite you to paint your hair blondy again, to play the lady with three lovers as one? Fondling midget sociopaths? Petting mouses as lizards?

ALEXANDRINA

That wasn't me.

MATHIAS

Trust me heart. I feel the same insensitiveness since I endured my clone operation. Don't look at me as a riddle of a joke. They offered me some gelled capsules injectable on the zero ground zone.

ALEXANDRINA

You should be concerned about it, if you caresses me, all of me; I will take you inside me as a stranger who does not remember his name or where comes from. Won't you try?

Mathias staring her intently.

MATHIAS

I see. You need set in flames that frozen heart.
Alexandrina holding him mouth to mouth.

ALEXANDRINA

I need you hard on.

Mathias whistles.

EXT. THE PARK - A MONTH FORWARD - MORNING.

Alexandrina and Mathias with sweatpants and sweatshirts whilst WOLFY capering by their side promenading on a long WOODY AREA with dry trees.

The couple embrace together and from time to time smile or jest shoveling each other.

ALEXANDRINA

What you say has no sense at all. It was me who pushed you at the lake. You expended the night with fever in the cabin. Don't you remember? I think it affected you.

Alexandrina stop walk and look squarely to Mathias.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

Haven't they call you yet?

MATHIAS

Rules are rules. We dive into the new times. We've to adapt here. My clone looks as familiar as to me but I'm nothing to him.

ALEXANDRINA

Have you seen it?

Mathias walk on aside close to an ashy hillock.

MATHIAS (O.S.)

We shook hands. Right. It was uncanny darling. At some point I thought he was me and I him; oh course, it's more than reflect yourself on a mirror.

Mathias turns about to look at Alexandrina.

MATHIAS (Cont'd)

But he was pretty distant honey, among bio-engineers and technicians I recognized in that synthetic countenance the clone ciphers his volition and emotions under algorithm parameters. He is someone lack of something, I don't know what would it be, too rigid, too inanimate gestures. I meant, he said things that I would gesticulate at the same comment or chuckles but he is too analytic of mind I guess.

ALEXANDRINA

Remember what the doctor Stelline told us.
They're not necessarily soulless but the
embodiment of an aloof reflection.

MATHIAS

Thanks that aloof reflection we indwell that
luxurious apartment.

Mathias goes to hold on wolfy. The dog looks like
tiresome.

MATHIAS (Cont'd)

Are you lazy today Wolfy? Alexi, we should go
somewhere tonight. For pizzas and dance. Let's
the machine do their job.

ALEXANDRINA

Oh right, since they extract your nuts' AND to
shape him, you don't have to work anymore. By the
way, what are you doing in your new all-free
lifetime Mathias? (Smile) I guess your copycat
has the brain of a randy womanizer, considering
the spot they extracted your AND.

Mathias grinned conceited and kissed her.

Wolfy trot sluggishly close to a pool of sunlight.
Get into up its head and his EYES GLIMMERS acquiring
a hazel hue, returning fast to their masters with
bouncing spree.

Wolfy jumps to Alexandrina's chest almost sending her
backwards. She laughs.

ALEXANDRINA

(Caressing and kissing Wolfy)

Mathias I'll love see him. Always.

MATHIAS

It's better than wake up with the twitter birds
same monody, all of them looks like timer alarms,
by the holed night for company.

ALEXANDRINA

(Same Poise)

When we broke up if was for a mutual decision. I
see you miss me. I did. Distance teach to lovers
what loneliness really means.

MATHIAS

I miss too much of everything. I miss deadly.

ALEXANDRINA

For that you took the option to have a clone? Ha, I see.

Alexandrina walk on to have a closer view of Mathias' eyes.

ALEXANDRINA (O.S.)

Release the burden of your killing solitude to someone else.

Mathias walk aside.

INT. ROSSEN ASSOCIATION BUILDING - EVENING

Inside a WIDE ROOM camouflaging the hues of the walls from aquamarine to green leafage. In the middle of it a LARGE WOODY TABLE polishes with a crystal.

Some BIRDS flutters on HANGING CAGES by the walls.

The door is slide in with a circuit chime.

Two men make incoming: HOLLOVAN, POLICE CAPTAIN, 59 years old, dark blond, tall, bearded, blue eyes, and the left eye with a BLACK PIRATE PATCH, wearing the San Francisco police uniform.

BARRABAS, (55) years old, bald with a white plastic gown and a TABLET in his hands.

Behind them suddenly make apparition DOC ANE STELLINE average primeval 20 years old with casual clothes in fawn pants and beige-olive sac.

ANE STELLINE

What have we gotten gentlemen?

HOLLOVAN

(Turns about)

Well, miss visionary, another strike and not a clue for whence or who did it. We suspect a gang of hobos did this. Insofar as we have collected two victims from twice crime scenes. Homeless they're everywhere, on any time will outbreak another escalate to terrorize the city.

ANE STELLINE

Please Barrabas, show me the condition of the victims.

She look at it briefly on the tablet.

STELLINE (Cont'd)

Not, this wasn't hit for any gang captain. Look the shoe laces of the victim. They were strangled with it. And then were looped inversely on their shoes again.

Hollovan get close to the tablet.

HOLLOVAN

I don't get it.

STELLINE

The shoe laces strands are marked in opposessense, unless you think both victims as the last two this weekend were all lefties.

BARRABAS

One of the last one was a replicant.

HOLLOVAN

Oh, shall we cry for it too?

Stelline and Barrabas exchange looks. Barrabas scolded and Stelline a bit grinned.

BARRABAS

The firsts Nexus were made all lefty, that would help us to spotted them. There is a killer killing at random but we don't know if it's a human or a replicant committing the murders. We'll send the bounty hunter of the serial oo3-7 to chase and down the criminal.

HOLLOVAN

What else have you find out?

BARRABAS

An engineer, which once work with us as an impostor coming from the revolutionary sect implanted the serial killers dreams to some of our replicants. And it seems this engineer blew up the lieutenant Morris a year ago chasing his steps. Human like you Captain.

HOLLOVAN

So, that's the real killer. How was that possible Barrabas?

BARRABAS

He left the company and went to practice in the out-borders colonies.

HOLLOVAN

This bio-engineer has a name to you or do you find ashamed to tell us he is a replicant as well?

STELLINE

Ironies ever solved any case captain.

HOLLOVAN

Extreme formalism neither.

BARRABAS

Morgan, that's his name; he is extremely older by now. Soon he won't implant anything longer.

STELLINE

We've tracked him delivering some payments with a microchip implanted in between his index finger and thumb associate with the cryptocurrency.

BARRABAS

Course, he never use twice the same teller machine.

HOLLOVAN

This random killer we have. Doesn't he make any distinction?

Barrabas stays silent.

STELLINE

Interesting point. We think he does, but he doesn't care exterminate either one or another. Human or replicant; that make him get an extra benefit to improvement and overcome the early models of its type.

BARRABAS

In case that mankind were the race to exterminate in order to survive.

HOLLOVAN

At this point he is a good actor like you or I blended inside the society; that's your new machine.

BARRABAS

If it is someone of us and not yours, he could be everywhere as be someone else.

DOCTOR STELLINE

(Sad smile)

I'd have love answer that captain.

HOLLOVAN

That goes for you too.

Walking aside Stelline peeping at the luminous tablet.

HOLLOVAN

Does he disabled the empathy test?

STELLINE

He is masked under the dog's smell and crack the baseline test at the eyes' pupil contractions.

HOLLOVAN

What does in mind your new oo3-7 to retire him?

BARRABAS

It's the faster and sharp of the Nexus series.

HOLLOVAN

Oh course, what would have been a callow like me facing such machine.

Close to Stelline Hollovan turn off the tablet.

HOLLOVAN (Cont'd)

A kiss for that.

Sterline whistles loud every cage open and all birds flutter around them with pitch warbles party coloring in hues the walls. Some of them cross inside the Doctor Stelline hologram.

EXT. CLANGOROUS THOROUGHFARE - FULL NIGHT

Into the clamorous and crowded lanes with big luminous posters radiated multicolored beams everywhere.

Mathias and Alexandrina with fluff sweater, gloves and shaded glasses walk on shoulder to shoulder aside the ROADROLLER splashing and sucking the snowdrifts aside the wet road.

ALEXANDRINA

Oh, look at this Mathy. Do you think there's some purpose to keep stuffs like that?

Alexandrina in front of a big glass showing inside an exposition of WAR MACHINES, grenades, liveries, parachutes and pickup cars from the second world war.

MATHIAS

(Behind Alexandrina holding her shoulders)

Well. Out of the black and white documental that I have seen them; they looks like prototypes of a warlike era; still some sort out of unreal mockups, clumsy and weird to operate.

ALEXANDRINA

And yet, with this war-toys as you call it, they killed so many humans.

MATHIAS

Because the human hate goes far beyond his constricted laws and war engines.

ALEXANDRINA

(Turns reared her face and kiss him)

Like our warlike relationship.

MATHIAS

(Holding tight her)

Hey, eye up the slim wheels on the Jeep. They should noticed it before time. That's slippery in autumn, winter and the slush spring.

ALEXANDRINA

Oh, you all right.

INT. RESTAURANT-CAFETERIA - AFTERWARDS

Alexandrina and Mathias take seat on right side table out of the tumult of the place.

The transparent roof soft lighten their figures while drizzle above, they share a BOTTLE OF WINE in the annular table.

MATHIAS

As he inherited my habits, he will come here to drink something warming.

ALEXANDRINA

They told you...

Drinks a large swill of wine. Top-up the cup.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

...Your creators (Smiling)

MATHIAS

Funny.

Both drinks wine.

ALEXANDRINA

If he doesn't show off we can track him on the web.

MATHIAS

We're at few blocks from the police department.

ALEXANDRINA

(Somewhat disappointed)

So, we'll back tomorrow and after tomorrow.

MATHIAS

You'll do. I already knew myself on someone else.

ALEXANDRINA

Again? We talked this yesterday, its fine, I'm just curious. What the fuss about?

MATHIAS

I should be enough for you as I'm for myself.

Alexandrina look him back quite not sure if he is fooling or comedown her.

Series of shots:

- 1) Mariette and Doxie 2 and 3 cross aside Alexandrina and Mathias.
- 2) Doxie 3 walk out of the place.
- 3) Doxie 2 dismissed and Mariette talk with the bounty hunter 'K.'
- 4) Mathias eyed the laser tube in the bounty hunter.
- 5) MATHIA'S CLONE from outside the place stare at Mariette, once she walk out the place he followed her.

MATHIAS

What a pussy bounty hunter.

ALEXANDRINA

Really Mathias? Go and get her.

Mathias observe minutely at Mariette walking by.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

Roving eye, wouldn't you be the asshole who is harassing the girls in this city?

At some point bordering the road the clone of Mathias grabs Mariette elbow and share some words in between.

Mathias recognizes his clone.

MATHIAS

You are a jinx for me darling. Fated to not meet me as I really am. Let's go.

ALEXANDRINA

I told you, this looks like a roulette bet.

Slamming the table.

MATHIAS

Don't make me yell Alexi. We shouldn't came here in first place, this senseless, what's the point to bond with a machine? Have you got boredom of me?

ALEXANDRINA

He is more than a machine, he is all and all you.

MATHIAS

(Pensive)

So; you will have two lovers.

ALEXANDRINA

(About to slaps him and dewy eyes)

To find out if he could be faithful at last.

MATHIAS

Just go.

Mathias almost yank Alexandrina from her arm out of the restaurant.

EXT. LARGE LANES - CONTINUOUS

Alexandrina walking out suddenly curbs her motion at the sight of Mathia's clone and Mariette giving the back to her.

Alexandrina followed them.

Mathias followed Alexandrina aware she have recognized his clone.

The clone and Mariette split their way.

Alexandrina cross the lane to intersect the clone coming towards her. When they are getting closer the drifted roadroller expel clouds of frozen vapor cloaking his shape.

As the floating machine goes the vapors faded and Alexandrina turns around fancying herself alone.

Mathias smile to her from the other side of the walks.

Alexandrina crosses the lane evading a DRIFTING MOTORBIKE.

RIDER

(Halts floating in the air)

Alexandra, will you hand me out an autograph?

Alexandrina walks to him.

The rider removes his HELMET to picture her with the helmet camera pointing down his bike.

Alexandrina length her arms to him as in countenance to be falling down and trying to grasp him effusively.

Rider grins and dash off.

ALEXANDRINA

(Walk out)

Well Mathias, about your clone what's make you sure you aren't the copy?

MATHIAS

I feel growing old year by year.

ALEXANDRINA

(Patting his head.)

My philosopher.

MATHIAS

And I have two pets to take care at my flat.

On the next intersection Mariette and Doxie 3 are talking together.

MATHIAS (Cont'd)

Nice. Alexi, Do you still indoors or outdoors your bet?

ALEXANDRINA

I'm in.

Mathias accost Mariette right away.

MATHIAS

(Lengthening his arms.)

Jump with daddy. By the way, you don't hate your daddy, don't you?

MARIETTE

I told you; meet me at my place bounty hunter.

DOXIE 3

Don't be late bravado. We see you're hungry.

Doxie 3 deliver to him a card.

MATHIAS

Don't get rusty waiting for me.

Alexandrina close up coil her arm around Mathia's shoulder.

The eyed each other as if were about to chart ignored waters.

Soon both walk on by.

MARIETTE

(Reared)

I love to touch and possess as I barely can stand someone touch me.

Mathias turns back his sight above Alexandrina's shoulder without stop their march.

EXT/INT. TUXEDO BAR - LATER

Cloned bounty hunter wears the duster coat, he is stopped for the PORTER GUY in the entry; an overweight black man with a huge TATTOO on his shoulders across his BLACK TANK-TOP with the sign of the place, A BLACK-ASHY ROSE.

Bounty hunter glints before his saggy eyes the BADGE of the police department.

Bounty hunter incoming in the dance floor jammed for hundreds of clients jumping under the laser lights mostly in mauve and violet tinges while strumming pub music reverberations.

He eyed up Mariette wearing a TIGRESS FIT and CHROMATIC MINISKIRT, BLANCHED FACE tinged of an opera singer, prattling with Dixie 3 on the BARRA sharing some LONG CUP DRINKS.

MARIETTE

(To Doxie 3)

I like to feel and see the wind in the willows. I Don't know if it is a movie, a paint or a song maybe.

At some moment Doxie 3 whisper something to Mariette's ear, kiss and coil her GOLDEN-YELLOW SCARF on Mariette's neck, as the scarf is ruffled it mimicry the tinges of the ambience.

When he is about to accost her suddenly Doxie stand up and hold fast Mathias' shoulders.

DOXIE 3

Bounty hunter, my chummy is no interested to talk to you tonight.

BOUNTY HUNTER

(Eyeing up Mariette as if were talking to her.)

Tell her I gonna pay off a month loving services for a piece of info.

Mathias watching above Doxie's shoulder Mariette goes inside the SCARLET HALLWAY behind.

DOXIE 3

Proof it to me, and I'll drive you with her.

Doxie offers to him a SMALL TABLET.

Bounty hunter digit some numbers on it.

BOUNTY HUNTER

It's that enough for you?

DOXIE 3

Hmm, you paid as if you were having in mind to flesh her out rather than shag. She is waiting for you at the room 9.

Bounty hunter track the hallway.

Once get to the room 9 knock twice.

No one replies, suddenly a plummeting thud is heard.

Bounty hunter leans his ear to the door and through the loud music a scream is hearken.

Bounty hunter apply the emergency digital-key from his IPHONE and the door open.

The music stop and COLORFUL SIRENS wails all around the place.

Inside the ROSY ROOM the rear door lies open and the mattress as the bed table smashed on the floor with some DRUGS scatter.

Bounty hunter holding out the LASER TUBE darted towards the rear exit, goes down THE STAIRS and get into a sort of dim LABYRINTH OF CORRIDORS, sparsely lighted for some BULBS along the SYSTEM OF PIPES.

He moves in vary directions listening intermittent noises which echo baffled the original source.

Screeches and thud blows bounce inside the dim maze.

Bounty hunter arrive to a wide intersection of the corridors quite not lighten there lies SOMEONE HEAD DOWN inside a CYLINDER filled with muddy water.

Cautiously come across stumble with someone lying on the floor, he looks down to meet the PORTER'S THROAT SLICED, he regurgitates blood.

While he take a look to the porter's body behind him looms the LOOSING FEET of SOMEONE floating there.

Their hanging feet touch his back.

Bounty hunter slowly turns about. Upward looms the hanging body with the lax arm having a HYPODERMIC cleaved on its bluish vein. Up the body nude till the OPEN FLANNEL exposing boobs.

Towards the rear someone has opened the exit-door.

Snow flurry break into along the black corridor wrapping the hanging body TURNING SLOWLY with the whiten face of Mariette and half sealed eyes attached by the scarf knotted at her throat from the pipes.

Bounty hunter sprint towards the haloed exit.

Arriving to the secretive gate he looks outside the street.

Clients from the disco and strobbing hoverpatrols landing on the zone.

As the bounty hunter turns back Hollovan reaches him inside the corridor.

INT. LARGE TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Hollovan chasing the bounty hunter figure barely visible his back inside the gloom.

At some moment Hollovan lose him of sight. Stop and follow the thud of his footfalls.

HOLLOVAN

(Removed the patch on his left eye. Running)

Bounty hunter what did you find out?

BOUNTY HUNTER

Victims.

They arrive to the venue spot.

Mariette's body has disappeared.

Hollovan inspect the crime scene.

The bounty hunter is apprehensive about the place where Mariette was hanging.

In the floor he had stepped and pick up half of the ripped scarf.

HOLLOVAN

What are you looking? Help me to extract this body.

Both proceed to withdrawn the body from the tank and utterly drenched placed it on the floor.

Its Doxie 2.

They start the examination.

HOLLOVAN

Is this the smell of replicant's blood? It's rotten so fast. Some sort of wilt flowers, carrions. What it is to you?

BOUNTY HUNTER

I'm not familiar with scents yet.

1 COP arrives running.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Have you seen someone?

COP 1

Not in this way.

COP 2

(Behind the bounty hunter)

Neither this.

Bounty hunter turn over the body of the victim.

HOLLOVAN

Look tiny purplish spots beneath her upper arm. Subcutaneous sarcomas. Perhaps she was tracked and dated for her killer by these 'black mirror' implants without need to meet her face-to-face first.

BOUNTY HUNTER

You mean, we're dealing with the chances of a hacker is the killer.

HOLLOVAN

If he is not the hacker, he has tagged the aid of some hacker or bioengineer to decode the ID and get location of her. Morgan is the old guy you should ask forth.

COP 3

(Arriving)

I found this skirt. Bartender told me it belongs to a slut with tigress apparel and thick mime face?

HOLLOVAN

Why did you contaminate the crime scene?

COP 3

Oh not. The bartender told me a junky with dissolve red mask staggering to the barra offered it to him.

When Hollovan try to inspect the item the Bounty hunter snatches it from his hands.

EXT. ASIDE BAR TUXEDO - CONTINUOUS

A lot of BEHOLDERS aside the bar with POLICEMEN making different questions to them.

Mathias aside the tumult, stretched up and loop in his hands half of a ripped scarf while a POLICEWOMAN after jotted down something on the pad leaves away from him.

A SPINNER of a Porsche line descend aside Mathias. Slide up the door surfaces Alexandrina.

ALEXANDRINA

Fine Mathias, now I have to pick you up from the brothels were you get booze.

Alexandrina embrace and kiss him. Mathias coldly response.

MATHIAS

The coppers assure had seen me inside. Well, I didn't. I wonder if they had in mind to charge me some liquors I didn't drink.

ALEXANDRINA

With all that mess, something more than a burglar they intend to catch up.

MATHIAS

Let's go for a drink out of here. The entire place it's been lockup.

ALEXANDRINA

(Chuckles)

Really Mathias? What are you doing here?

MATHIAS

(Hugging her)

You know honey. Dreaming on you with open eyes.

Mathias straps the ripped scarf on Alexandrina's neck drawing her unto his chest.

MATHIAS (Cont'd)

You'll play perfect my copycat doll.

Alexandrina tries to remove the ripped scarf, she yielded to come into the spinner.

ALEXANDRINA

You're odd tonight.

Mathias lock inside the doors.

Soon someone from the multitude recognizes Alexandrina they seen take off.

MATHIAS

In between the wolves and the stalkers which one scared you the less?

ALEXANDRINA

Look down your feet, and pinpoint the less voracious of the pack. You see? Didn't you teach me that?

EXT. INTERSPERSED STREETS - LATER NIGHT

Across hundreds of LED DIGITAL SCREENS THE NEWS flashes loudly in different languages and digital covers under heavy rain and bolts across the buildings.

'I was there - all the time - and you didn't catch me.'

The bounty hunter under the rain face up the HEADLINE in front of a glassy store.

BOUNTY HUNTER

(Sinking feeling)

Bitch; so, you're.

CITIZEN 1

The killer send a teasing letter to the police department of San Francisco.

CITIZEN 2

I heard the news. Do you think he feels ambushed?

THUG

He was. He still roams amongst us. The shrink transcribed the note belongs to an ordinary shoddy character having fancies to be stylish.

CITIZEN 2

Like you, you're the killer, didn't you murder your mother to get her house insurance and thrive as a classy thug?

THUG

I always was classic. I murdered her to realize her last grade in life.

PLUNDER

(Meddling in between)

At the end of the war the moon is sighted once in a year.

BEGGAR

Have you some brass gentlemen. I haven't been with a woman since the last three winters. Show me a heart. Even sentient replicants would help me.

The citizens close to him and offer some dollar bill.

The thug handed out some glaring ring.

The plunder hug his shoulders.

The bounty hunter close up to him holding in front his Iphone.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Open your eyes.

He flashes it and a serial of brothel addresses ingrain in the beggar's eyes.

EXT. LINE OF BUILDS ABOVE THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Flashing HOVERCARS flying in both directions.

Inside the patrol hovercar in motion Hollovan receive a message on the frontal panel.

Dr Ane Stelline image inside the screen deliver the message recorded: She is surrounded for RED BUTTERFLIES and FAIRY WINGED LIBELS while digit the HOLOGRAM CONTROL in her hands.

ANE STELLINE

Captain Hollovan, we identified the dreams implanted. Correspond to the serial killer 'the strangle fiend.' He was orphan, speechless till his seventeen years old, medicated with antidepressant, barely stand a lot of people around or inside penned rooms, he strangle the victims for a sexual paroxysm either male or female, for that he doesn't follow unilateral parameters and drift from one sex to another. Affected with withdrawal isolation and lapses of ability to carry out work or social roles, depressive strokes to induce his brain at the point to lose sensibility of smell, sound or color; captain Hollovan he doesn't kill in cold blood but under psychotic episodes. He smother or throttle with ropes or preferable some clothed item from their victims.

Inside the flush of dazzling lights from the built screens the windshield of the cruiser patrol rode shaded.

HOLLOVAN

Dr Stelline answer me soon as you can. Your bounty hunter was perplexed chasing the killer last night. What did he found out?

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - LATER

Straight angled HALLWAYS in iron-gray walls and FLAT ROOFTOP.

HUNDRED OFFICIALS and SECURITY STAFF swarm the sections.

At some point Hollovan and LIEUTENANT JOSHI above her (50) army apparel, sleek manly hairdo, bump into.

LIEUTENANT JOSHI

Captain; I had traced some routes from the bioengineer Morgan at large. He is faster and persistent than we thought.

HOLLOVAN

He looks like an institution of the crime; before that I got into the department his name rings in the streets; schemer as promoter, he shall exploit his own body and mind with boosted substances to not slow his pace and alertness. The one who provided my eye surgery spotted his last radical assignation.

LIEUTENANT JOSHI

He comes from the off-world colonies; bunter hunter 'K' is combing the slums for some clues.

HOLLOVAN

(Walking by)

I see. Blade runners don't mind have a serial number or letter. This the new tech step. Had you trust them?

LIEUTENANT JOSHI

Some has proved more loyalty than humans.

HOLLOVAN

So; you ever were cuckolded for an android.

Joshi grins while a passing by Sargent fast greet Hollovan.

HOLLOVAN

Hi Jim.

LT JOSHI

Beware what they say; 'to live with an android it's less expensive and endless groovy.'

HOLLOVAN

Do not worship them.

LT JOSHI

That's the cycle, now we have devotion for machines, the next day we gonna kill them as his almighty creator. Will someday mankind stop to be creating gods as devils? To kill either one or another?

HOLLOVAN

Nobody's guilty from kill what does not exist.

LT JOSHI

And what do you think of the new models?

HOLLOVAN

As expectable faster and quick-witted than early generations. Possibly also roughen than their forbear androids. As I heard my daughter watching the news this morning: 'Who needs kindness in an each day battered world.' What I wouldn't stand is to see my AND in some andy.

LT JOSHI

Evolution is the primal target. They aren't call andies, now determined 'Clone-androids.' They have self-volition, they guarantee others respect their independence, they looks to get and savor their own pleasures, instead to looks forth a creator, accomplish facts rather than dream them; at difference from the andies who degenerative gens cut at once their vital impulses, the cloned wound up into a rut standoffish; on another words they operated until burnt out the last unit brain.

HOLLOVAN

But it's not their brain cloned as well?

JOSHI

With the donor memories manipulated.

HOLLOVAN

(Halt the march)

Are they human or not?

JOSHI

I think, now a days not even Mercer will answer us that question.

HOLLOVAN

(Walk again)

The oo-37 is the first clone-android prototype?

LT JOSHI

The serial number. Each serial code involve a number of improved combinations, it's what the bio-engineers calls 'driven mutations' with the difference they modify the product without the less potential mistakes approved, it's a designed mutation which assure the step-up for each new line of models. Also dubbed the Nexus-9.

Hollovan pondering her words.

HOLLOVAN

The donor is aware of what has been creating?

LT JOSHI

Have you afraid to meet an army of your clone-androids battling for quench out the rioters?

HOLLOVAN

And they will chose me because of my face.

Both mild laughing depart their way.

LT Joshi point to the captain with her hand at the right corridor the door which read: 'Neurological lab.'

Hollovan after slip his CARD ID on the slut made entrance.

INT. NEUROLOGICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS

Each wall filled with MED ARCHIVES and sundry references to processed convicts and patients.

At the bottom lies a LARGE CHAIR with different electronic devices, in front of it a BIG SCREEN turn off.

Hollovan extract from a metallic drawer a SUBDERMAL IMPLANT encased in silicate glass. ON THE DATEBASE reads the file of the suspect: personal identification, law enforcement, medications, allergies, contact links.

Hollovan after has type the name of the fugitive criminal walk unto the large chair. Take seat and install some WIRED INPUTS on his forehead.

The chair slide down and automatic turn on the screen.

On the screen flash the report of the INQUIRED SUBJECT.

As Hollovan is reading the file the words in the screen fade into images as he naps.

Hollovan is watching through the dreamer's eyes a WOMAN with buxom attributes and garish makeup face aside the locker of what is possible the dependence of a college or a public swimming pool dues the din of voices around.

Under the sunny ambience the eye-catching woman turns and greet with surprising evocative cheers, embraces him while inaudible speaks. It looks like a slow-motion threat.

(Aside the big screen the ENCEPHALOGRAPH MONITOR reading brainwaves subject in blue and Hollovan in red peak lines, on and on match each other.)

Hollovan view follows the woman across the corridor getting dim while she exteriorizes antipathy at his company. Suddenly she turns to him and spit at his face.

(Hollovan on the large chair make the gesture to wipe the saliva on his face.)

The buxom lady is running away across the nightly hallway.

The viewer run after her. Both arrive to the edge of a MUDDY POND.

The woman dodge forward, he is almost there grabbing her hair.

Looking down and inside the slush mud some HUMAN BONES and FLESHY FACES they are stepping.

The woman is crying wildly, sometimes bow on her knees trying to disentangle her arms from the bonny limbs, stand up to push away from it, looking over her shoulder she fears the stalker's closeness than the rolling corpses.

The woman jumps into the shallow pond.

THE CORPSES

Let's see how long she can breathe under water.

The corpses had flushed out to propel her inside the dirt water, yanking her down, she flails at their groping, getting sink managed to bob her diluted face up for a moment, then sink on it bubbling down with the corpses.

Suddenly the viewer open the eyes on the bed with a MATURE WOMAN contrite face sited by his side, looks like his mother; she has brought a TIN BEER and offered it to his mouth as medicine.

There are FIVE POLICEMEN by the bed asking for someone.

His view deny to all of them their queries.

The mother touch his forehead in signs of fever symptoms and he notices she has STRANGLE BRUISES ON HER THROAT and when he tries to console his mother she rush out of the room screaming.

Hollovan open his eyes with his arms lengthened and clutch hands.

The subject blue lines on the monitor faded remaining only the pulsating sequence of Hollovan.

Hollovan remove the inputs from his forehead.

He goes to the monitor and ask for 'missing persons' a collage of pics glimmer faster until stop the sequence in the woman's file he has eyed in the strangler's mind.

HOLLOVAN

(Reading)

Valery Constantine. Teacher of the college San Bernardine. Missed since four years ago. Last time spotted leaving the national library building.

(MORE)

HOLLOVAN (Cont'd)

Marathon runner and graded in cellular biology.

Outcomes of the investigation: none. Suspects: a man of forty years or so, introduce to Valery the day before her disappearing.

He carried daffodils to her interrupting the very class. -On the file tracked by the surveillance cameras under a slate grey light is seen the suspect carrying the bouquet way to the classroom. He get into and offer to Valery the present. Say anything to her and both eyed briefly. Once he walk out the students get quiet at his action - 'Valery still hasn't been found out. Their parents offer a considerable tip to someone who help spot Valery's whereabouts.

INT. APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Mathias and Alexandrina finishing to make love.

Alexandrina slip on a SUMMER SINGLE VIOLET-REDDISH STREAK DRESS fast scurry to the KITCHEN.

Serve a GLASS OF WINE and back to the LIVING ROOM find out Mathias dressing on the edge of the bed.

ALEXANDRINA

Oh, you leave. You leave me.

Walking aside the bed.

MATHIAS

Doxies waiting for me at the Tuxedo bar.

Hurls the card to Alexandrina's face.

ALEXANDRINA

Oh, I can get my real bounty hunter too, asshole.

MATHIAS

Go get him. Nor a cloned sexual machine will make you forget my arms.

Alexandrina sidle on the bed towards him feigning a smile.

ALEXANDRINA

A bit worry the nurse told me you were on your knees before the surgery room, Mathias sooner than later you'll beg me to not kick you out.

MATHIAS

I'll back with both hotties, so wait for me, it's time to accomplish what you promised me.

ALEXANDRINA

I did it because I thought its part of you smutty language while you make me, I never thought that's seriously. Anyway, I did snoop your phone and it seems you had become pretty addict to that Tuxedo bar. Mathias, don't get into a game that you wouldn't stand later. You heard me?

Mathias walk out the living room.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

Comeback Mathias..

Mathias stepped the large furniture hall, inside the FISHBOWLS swims poppies and daisies, also suspended by a cord from the ceiling daffodils.

Mathias take a look across the big glass window. Put on a brown sweater and pat with his closed hand some HIGH TECH CROSS-TRAINER MACHINE way to the exit door.

MATHIAS

(On the march)

If you really love me Alexi, we going to the next step.

ALEXANDRINA

The next step after we moved on to shack up is get marry, not to make an orgy with sex dolls. Remember when you said if something wrong would happen to me after the heart surgery. That you'd rather die than live without me?

Fast Alexandrina is reared him.

MATHIAS

(Turns back)

And I'd have accomplished, you know that, now do this for me. It's just a tiny favor, at one single time only, please, why not? I need it now or let me go..

ALEXANDRINA

(Low voice.)

Fucking wacko..

Loud and stretching his shoulders caring not spread the glass of wine.

ALEXANDRINA

Look, if I do this for you; that will be the first and last time?

Mathias nodded twice.

ALEXANDRINA (Cont'd)

You swear it on your knees?

Mathias nodded and kneeled.

Alexandrina cackles.

Mathias stand up and grasp tightly her long hair.

MATHIAS

(Closes to her face)

It's not enough to me, don't you get it? It's not. I need it, and I know you too. Unless you want me suffering.

Mathias wheel about and open the door.

ALEXANDRINA

I wouldn't be here when you back.

MATHIAS

I going to strangle someone if I can't get it right away.

Alexandrina see steady him for a moment, on her impotence throw the wine on Mathia's face.

ALEXANDRINA

You feel better now? Come back, get in. I multiply myself for all those Doxies.

Mathias slowly walk backwards glaring at her.

Alexandrina gingerly approaches to her.

MATHIAS

Divest your dress right now.

Soon Alexandrina drops down her dress Mathias slam the door at her face and walk over.

EXT. LONG STREETS - OVERCAST MIDDAY

Bounty hunter clone from his cell phone track Mariette across Doxie 3 address and links with her on the social web and through the algorithm signs her commonest places visited with the day of the week.

Along crowded walks the bounty hunter waits on a corner.

He spotted Mariette coming outside a CLOTHES STORE with HAIRDRESSER CABINS.

She has the mime make-up a bit faded and corrugated, BLUE JEAN with patches and LEATHER BLUE JACKET with many frontal pockets, a RED BEANIE with ring shape sheltering her blond-orange hair.

Before Mariette pick up her direction looks carefully both sides of the lane, then walk on in opposite sense of the bounty hunter with sprightly pace.

Bounty hunter move cautiously following into the multitude the sight of her red beanie mostly.

The bounty hunter come fast to clasp the elbows of someone with the beanie who turns back and is not Mariette.

Bounty hunter looks around exhilarated.

WOMAN

What do you want with me official, in case you're an official of the law, are you?

BOUNTY HUNTER

I'm.

Fast unclasp the tech-cuffs.

Bounty hunter move fast in vary directions.

Founds the leather jacket dropped on the sidewalk. Take it and frisk fast the pockets while looks forward.

Get into an alley come across another lane. It lies less crowded.

Bounty hunter peruse every possible way.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

Mariette in the curb of the lane, her hair has been sprayed messily BLUISH.

Out of the leather jacket wears a NEW NAVY BLUE SHIRT tightfitting sleeves till the elbows growing black from the line down the sternum; at the right side upper shoulder fade in a STIR BLACK CROW'S WING splattering BLOOD DRIPS.

Above the area snow flails apathetic swirls under an each time bluer sky.

A flush of waxiness inside her painted face, Mariette is palsy observing someone on the other side of the sidewalk.

The one who observes her back depict Mariette's blur image as if were looking through murky water.

Mariette shuttles back and forward trying to blend inside the walkers.

From time to time glances back at the one who chases her.

Mariette accosts CARLO, above his fifties with a CRUMPLE BLACK BAG covering his endured physiognomy with a hood.

Carlo is pulling an outdated SHOPPING CART with his ragamuffin belongings.

MARIETTE

Men, do you have some vaporous stamina to offer me. I'll appreciate a touch of it.

CARLO

I fell down in disgrace since I reject sell anything.

MARIETTE

I know you have something. I need your help. Lift me up and stay by my side. I can reward you later..

CARLO

Carlo. Are you running away some bounty hunter?

MARIETTE

Everyone runs away from them. Mariette.

They shake hands across the shopping cart.

Carlo looks back where Mariette cruised her eyes.

Carlo tries on many directions spot the one who chases her.

Carlo inside the shopping cart remove a SMALL PLASTIC BAG. Extract some CAN and SPOON with a LIGHTER.

CARLO

We just have to boil this on my crucible and voila. Instantly dissolve paint make to warm your body and forget we're hungry.

While Mariette bowed to inhale the tendrils of smoke.

CARLO (O.S.)

We're hungry of many things. Curst human being. We should need water or some simply food once a day, not have to devastate the planet to survive. Shag every lady we see on the road.

MARIETTE

(Eyed him interested.)

Make us need will send us beyond this wasted planet soon.

CARLO

Sometimes I think, there's no room for anybody else here. Yet they made artificial a copy of all we've lost. To me it looks like try to rekindle graveyards.

Mariette introduce both index fingers on the dissolve boiling paint in the spoon. In circles spread it on the face adding a rosy hue to her cheeks mostly.

MARIETTE

I have the impression hot it impregnate under the skin.

CARLO

But it must burnt.

MARIETTE

Who cares? How much I suffer or cheers up. All is the same nonexistence for me.

Carlo hold tight her stir hands curbing her procedure.

CARLO

You shall refer it to the time.

Mariette looking on the other side moves trying to pass undercover.

MARIETTE

Follow me.

They walk on attaching around the corner.

They place aside the digital U-turn sign.

Behind Mariette the vision of her under the murky water is getting closer.

Mariette suddenly stop. Wheels about. Watching everywhere.

Carlo grins at her side.

CARLO

(Watching forward)

He vanishes...

MARIETTE

It must be closer staring blankly off in space.

Mariette opts to cross to the opposite sidewalk.

Carlo follows her looking around.

INT. HAIRDRESSER - CONTINUOUS

Both get inside the hairdresser cabinet.

CARLO (O.S.)

The one with the old fashion army uniform?

EXT. STREET - 10 MINUTES LATER

Mariette and Carlo return to the sidewalk. The snowflakes has increased as the bluer sky.

MARIETTE (O.S.)

Remember. Frame that face on my cell phone. Just that. And you know where looks for me.

Both depart. The one pulling the shopping cart along the sidewalk. The other head down walk over the opposite sidewalk.

Mariette is been looked through the murky water vision.

By the curb they made contact.

Soon the cell phone flash radiate a blasted shot twitch down his prey.

There is a lot of commotion and screams from pedestrians around the victim convulsing on the ground and the hunter about to fugue away.

Below a SHADED PLATE GLASS camouflaged with the black bag under the hood Mariette's eyes roll aside. Afraid citizens runs aside her.

Mariette abandon the shopping cart and move fast away from there.

EXT. ADJOINING BLOCK - LATER

The intersection facing two RESTAURANTS and a MUSIC STORE, aside it a CINEMA and an specialized LAUNDRY, across it a BIG ABANDONED EDIFICE without glasses and a DOGITAL SIGN forbidden the ingress demarking the countdown hour, minutes and seconds to be demolished: 7:56:43

At read that sign the bounty hunter grins and walk on accosting an OLD ENGINEER with a LIVERY signing a GLINT LABEL with the capital letter 'M.' And a HARDHAT.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Hi. Have you seen a blond-orange lady with patchy jeans hanging around? A bit waxen face?

ENGINEER

Are you sure blondy? A bluish hair girl asked me a cigarette a minute ago.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Was she wearing a red beanie?

ENGINEER

Not at all.

BOUNTY HUNTER

She came into?

ENGINEER

Authorized personnel is allowed to get in.

The bounty hunter looks along the sidewalk, then look over the built and peruse some people coming by.

It RINGS THE ALARM and hundreds of operators and HARDHAT WORKERS seep out the build.

ENGINEER

Lunch time.

Bounty hunter is surrounded from many employers across his way.

The heaven above has upheaved sunny, that's something that many take a look up and ahead their pace, soon there is commotion on many of them almost running from there.

HARDHAT WORKER

Move men; it's for coming.

The bounty hunter eyed briefly another hardhat worker with head down and sunglasses scrape his shoulder on the fugue, when the bounty hunter turns, that's the engineer he just asked info.

At that motion the bounty hunter didn't notice at his back Mariette flips the crumpled black bag on the soil.

Also in the march removing the navy blue shirt wears RED SINGLET WITH AN ASHY ROSE stamped. Coils the sleeves-shirt on her waist and put on HARDHAT sneak into the build.

In turmoil other workers pass aside.

LOUD SPEAKERS (V.0.)

Ionized cloud is getting shape from North to West, hit the zone in approximately eight minutes.

The siren wails with a slow strobe.

The bounty hunter doubts if follow the advice or keep searching.

At the distance spotted someone standing on the FIFTH FLOOR of the built with bluish hair under the hardhat giving some address to somebody.

That lady wears a red singlet and patchy jeans apparently but at that distance becoming blurred under the coming of sand blusters.

Bounty hunter turns about and back the sight up there. Loom at eyesight the engineer is recognized by the glint label.

The engineer turns offering some DEVICE to Mariette.

Bounty hunter rushes inside the built.

Heavens above has become boiled and amorphous clouded.

INT. BARREN BUILT - FOLLOWING

The bounty hunter while is trespassing the WIRE NET to climb the STAIRCASES is been assaulted for a curtain of whirling sand.

Climbing the stairs he get into the fifth floor.

Now veiled his eyesight of Mariette who has pushed the engineer to him. Both clashes hard rolling downstairs.

The bounty hunter grab the engineer from the neck.

BOUNTY HUNTER

That's your favorite slut...

Find out the engineer's face and eyes irritated with a BLUISH TINT SPRAYED, the engineer barely breathes.

The bounty hunter drags him inside the stairs avoiding the fall-out storm virtually making the day night.

INT. DESOLATE BUILD - CONTINUOUS

Bounty hunter climb up fast the stair in zigzag to another floor. From time to time he watches at his Iphone spotting the tailing red light of the objective in motion above the SIXTH FLOOR.

Inside the sixth floor the bounty hunter slow his race stepping the EMPTY FLAT watching at every side the big holed windows howling the storm wind. Very dim to make distinction of someone there.

He spotted the presence of the fugitive across the cell-screen. Enhance the view and flash on it her view crouched on the corner. It seems Mariette is praying and crying.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Get out. It's over. If you're one of my kind, still has a chance to make it out.

Advancing in the diffuse murkiness.

MARIETTE (O.S.)

Bounty hunter, haven't you dreams?

BOUNTY HUNTER

Once upon on a time they flew to you.
He can't help smile on it.

BOUNTY HUNTER (Cont'd)

We were lovey-dovey in a desolated built and you
can't stand jump unto my arms, tearfully plead me
to not leave you alone.

MARIETTE

(Depict her shadow inside the cloudy area)

You're a serial number Bounty hunter. A humanoid
processing human sensations but not less android,
and you're about to kill a human being.. innocent..

Mariette walk closer.

On and on the cloud it's disperse and both made eye-
contact.

BOUNTY HUNTER

If you retired me no one will miss me. If I kill
you... no one will miss you either. Human.

MARIETTE

They shouldn't implant dreams with fear, and I
fear the heights, knowing not what came from that
fear. And I see you're the copy from someone
else, isn't machine? You'll fear meet him.

BOUNTY HUNTER

I should fear being retired before than him.
Outlast my creator it's all what I wish forth.

Mariette close to him caress his cheek.

MARIETTE (O.S.)

Yet. Do you really believe all what you say? All
what you see and hear. Are you still inside the
mirror?

Bounty hunter touch Mariette's hair, rubbing his
fingers before his eyes with moisture bluish tint.

MARIETTE (Cont'd)

It's like to have some scheduled body to fill up
the steps of each flagstone on the road;
endlessly, emotionless, falsely contrived to get
the finish line which ever will be reached.

Bounty hunter extract the ripped golden yellow scarf from his dustcoat.

MARIETTE (Cont'd)

Are you sure it's mine?

BOUNTY HUNTER

Funny. I was expecting, 'after the killer hang me up I managed to release.' You passes out as a victim after had murdered again.

MARIETTE

But I didn't hang up myself to run away from you police. From the killer. I ripped it up with my hypodermic...

Snatch the scarf from him.

MARIETTE (Cont'd)

Hanging I listened at my back when he sliced the porter's gullet. He growled and shriek at his face whilst gurgle. It must run away from there with his face splattered in blood.

Bounty hunter seems baffled; walks around Mariette poring over her countenance.

BOUNTY HUNTER

The handwriting I've seen on the headlines. I saw it somewhere.

Facing her again.

BOUNTY HUNTER (Cont'd)

The scarf and the beastly shrieks, the sadistic implanted dreams of a disrupted personality mystifying lies as trues, real as illusory...

Mariette spread the spray in the Bounty hunter face. He darted asides swinging his torso from the waist.

Bounty hunter reach to grapple her from the hair.

Mariette hold his clutched hands on her head being dragged backwards.

Bounty hunter managed to subdue her on the floor and released her.

BOUNTY HUNTER (Cont'd)

I can show you what is real and what is not.

Bounty hunter revolving the color sprayed a CHESTNUT STREAK along her bluish hair. Instantly impregnated with this coloration.

MARIETTE

(Taken aback)

Watch out rabid dog...

BOUNTY HUNTER

As human being why you didn't quit your job?

MARIETTE

(Looks dither)

I need eat. But you don't know what it's that right?

The built floor is surrounded for many HOVER PATROLS across the windowless holes flashing wide haloes around their figures.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Will you hang up yourself again?

Mariette pushes him hard, barely moves him from the focus of the wide veering flashes.

Mariette run here to there across and around him.

HEADLIGHT FLASHES catch her fleeting figure; A BLAST LASER miss across her running legs and sparkle on the floor.

Mariette despairingly back to the center of the floor overdrawn gestures and poises of an opera songstress blended with rock a roll singsongs.

MARIETTE

Helluva gods. Sunny or rainy days buried us...

When she is not inside the haloes gray drapers inside the smoke-blackened room fell all around with an indistinct outline of Mariette.

Inside one hover patrol there is a COP about to shot her.

Mariette make-up melt down her cheeks and chins in large blanch tears, in her raven performance extract the device which the engineer offered to her.

The bounty hunter ruffles the duster coat grappling the heft of his LASER TUBE.

Mariette eyed fiercely the bounty hunter about to push the button's trigger.

After the strum of an explosion the floor shakes irrigating cracks on every side.

As Mariette sprint to embrace the bounty hunter from the patrols some laser blasts at her run away feet.

MARIETTE

(Holding tight the bounty hunter)

I did warn you Bounty hunter...

Face to face closes her eyes submissively...

The entire floor collapses.

Some hover patrol is dragged down.

From the demolished built remains dust clouds and fragmented heap of large chunks in the murk haloed for hover patrols above.

INT. INTERNET CABIN - SAME TIME

Freysa mature woman, short black hair, wearing dark glasses, she is in front of a flat computer widen the screen depicts the DEMOLISHED built in real time.

FREYSA

Mariette had a meeting there. It collapsed before the hour mark. Send two trackers to survey the zone.

SCREEN VOICE

Madam, the patrol has been sent away.

FREYSA

COTTON, are the children growing fast as we planned?

On the screen flash Cotton image.

COTTON

They are.

FREYSA

What did the rabid dog ferreted out from the books?

COTTON

As you predicted. He can't track a line from the stripped off pages. He is back to town.

FREYSA

The uprising it's for coming. Perhaps we'll need you here. Stand by.

Cotton nods. The contact its cut off.

INT. TUXEDO BAR - SAME TIME

Mathias drinking alone in the corner of the barra.

BARTENDER

(Approach to Mathias)

Don't you notices something weird?

Mathias look around listless.

MATHIAS

Have you low prices because of the homicide?

BARTENDER

We have not music.

MATHIAS

It goes with her.

BARTENDER

Doxie 2 was very special with all of us. I wonder when they gonna fabricate someone like her.

MATHIAS

Men, she was made to harassed you and run away with your brass; I barely believe she got herself for someone out of an harpy bitch.

BARTENDER

You have the unemotional callous memory of an android.

MATHIAS

Have you seen Mariette?

BARTENDER

Since the gory aftermath she vanished. I thought you were looking for her last night?

MATHIAS

I came to see the bodies dragged away.

Bartender serve and dispatch twice cocktails to Doxie 3.

BARTENDER

You think you're untouchable because of your twin bounty hunter.

MATHIAS

Sooner or later the laser someone shot to him will stamp on me.

Doxie 3 prop her elbows on the barra look at him from profile.

DOXIE 3

I thought it was you that night. Actually, Mariette was disappointed with your mannish performance. She knows very well whose the one worth of a nightstand.

MATHIAS

That's your slutty cliché to trap me in your bed.

Doxie 3 harsh laugh as much as to spread with the elbow the cocktail on the breadth table.

Bartender clean with the washcloth the pouring liquid grinning at the situation.

MATHIAS

(Loud)

Where is she? Where is Mariette... Good.

Mathias facing up Doxie 3.

MATHIAS (Cont'd)

Do you want my money or I blow your top?

DOXIE 3

Maybe both; but I wonder if you have any.

MATHIAS

(Fisting his hand)

Then, they will say I'm racist.

DOXIE 3

Who cares that in the end of the world?

BARTENDER

Mariette was waiting for you but he showed off first.

DOXIE 3

Unless you were already inside room 9.

BARTENDER

Right. It seems the murder was already sharing the room with Doxie 2. Your bunny discovered him and undertook fly. If she doesn't answer your calls...

DOXIE 3

Buy a couple of horny-pills.

MATHIAS

To dissolve them on cocktails like you do?

DOXIE 3

Look mother...

BARTENDER

You started this Doxie; quiet. (To Mathias) You can spotted her on the margin routes of the slums.

DOXIE 3

I know where sneak Mariette right now.

MATHIAS

Where?

DOXIE 3

(Yelling out at his face)

Running away from a warp like you son of a bitch.

Bartender vaulted the barra, drags away Doxie 3 evidently affected with tearful eyes.

Doxie 4 bump into the hall.

DOXIE 4

Ey guys, it's on the news. A terrible accident has happened.

EXT. ABOVE THE DEMOLISHED BUILT - CONTINUOUS

The ionized cloud has been evaporated, an evening ashy sky surmount the wreckage scenario with diaphanous cyan mist.

Fire brigade and rescue team leads the operation.

Aside the road Hollovan, cops and specialize staff handle different orders to proceed.

Inside the debris a RESCUER drills a piece of stony chunk perceiving the heck out fleshy hand grapping a scarf.

Suddenly a clamor of workers leaving their tools aside arrive to Hollovans' ears.

EXT. ALONG THE ROAD ASIDE THE DEMOLISHED BUILT - CONTINUOUS

Hollovan and paramedics offers med assistance to Mariette.

She is barely conscious, all dusty, visible some bloody lacerations while sips energetic drinks.

A paramedic open Mariette's mouth to intake some gelly pill which instantly warms her body and efface the pain.

Mariette watch at her hand sewn and scanner for a MED MACHINE reading inside the skin the vessels and gristles fussed. A BANDAGE filled with air coiled the amputation seal.

The sealing-mechanism is removed.

Hollovan surveys her aside his parking cruiser.

HOLLOVAN

Look where we arrived; trammels of opium in a codeine gel reviving a slut-machine.

RESCUER

Years ago I witnessed in a funeral house someone livid tint, sunken outline, and rigid limbs wake up from the coffin he had been tenanted for hundred familiars and pals which ever imagined he was a replicant.

HOLLOVAN

(Eyeing at Mariette as if talking to himself)
Mime, make me smile with your silence.

RESCUER 2

Marin, we have spotted the rests of someone else.

MARIN (Rescuer)

Right away...

Marin joints the partner way to the colossal debris.

Hollovan rises up Mariette way to his cruiser copilot seat.

He walk aside the vehicle.

With half closed eyelids Mariette turn on the COMPUTER CRUISER.

The screen enhance the view of 'K' bounty hunter offering her the landscape of the tablet with the tree.

At the sound of 'K' voice Hollovan look inside the cruiser.

Hollovan open the door to get into watching 'K' face on the screen.

HOLLOVAN

What this meant?

Hollovan perusing closely the image.

HOLLOVAN (Cont'd)

It's like me but younger and hair blond..

Mariette insert an hypodermic in Hollovan's neck, quick he is blurred sight and flailing his arms before the windshield convulse shockingly spurting white puke his mouth.

Mariette dragged him to the rear seat of the cruiser then removes from his pocket his ID CARD.

Back to the dashboard insert it on the cruiser computer. Looks for the primal target the police department leads. Staring sink in the screen: 'I was there - all the time - and you didn't catch me.'

The computer set a quick rummage of handwritings and possible convicts until ding-dong the linked match scanned with an unknown mugged killer.

Mariette fade in this page with the Rossen association factory patients. The handwriting links to Mathia's vidphone Apple.

Mariette zipped off towards downtown GPS tracking on the screen: ordering a physical location by latitude, longitude, altitude and velocity.

On the screen zooms Mathia's face observed for CAMERAS of some DRONES and city built, when he is just about to get into his apartment.

EXT. INSIDE THE CRUISE CAR - NIGHTFALL

Flying above the APARTMENT in the crowded high-prestige Nob Hill area of the City.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Target marked. Target marked. Target marked, target...

The computer voice wake up Hollovan. He eyed up on the screen Mathias face, also notices his laser tube aiming at him from Mariette.

MARIETTE

Do not breathe. I going to blast that fucker killer.

HOLLOVAN

(Breathing heavily)

So, I was cloned... Dr Stelline...

MARIETTE

Don't worry, that's a program my esoteric pimp gave me. It works as a footage in motion to make my clients believe they aren't what they think they are.

Hollovan quick survey what Mariette searched through on the screen.

EXT. INSIDE THE HOVER CRUISER - CONTINUOUS

The hover Patrol descend and face up the BIG PLATE GLASS of Mathias apartment.

HOLLOVAN

What are you doing?

Bend down to push the button on the dashboard.

The engine cruiser set mode silent and leaned floating a bit slanted the hood before the plate glass of the flat.

Hollovan take a MICROCHIP to plug it in his ear. Strap a LINE across his waist.

MARIETTE

Wait...

Hollovan open the GLOVE and shows her another LASER TUBE in his hand, slide the door and jumps along the cable to the sidewalk.

Hollovan stepping the snowy ground detach it and flash up to the built.

INT/EXT. INSIDE THE FLAT -CONTINUOUS

Hollovan walks stealthy find out Mathias aside the hall working out the high tech cross-trainer machine.

Hollovan crouched slide himself unto the living room. There is Alexandrina under the blankets reading on her TABLET. The Tv flashes glimmers on her.

Hollovan return to the hall to find out Mathias wearing black T-shirt stand up beside the large window.

Mathias is BAREFOOT watching at the hover cruiser drifting almost in front of him across the plate glass.

Mariette and Mathias made eye-contact.

HOLLOVAN

(Gunpoint him with the laser tube)

;Freeze!

Without turns the back to him Mathias slowly step backwards carrying his hands bended across his nape.

Alexandrina remove the blankets wearing the gauze nightgown and holding the tablet goes to the hall.

ALEXANDRINA

Blade runner, whether if it is to steal a bank, hunting your food or defend yourself, a gunfire means to shot down someone.

Hollovan doesn't look back at her steady gunpoint at Mathias.

HOLLOVAN

An actress pretending to be herself out of the lenses. Remember what you were before to get birth, that's what you become after die. Don't you see? There is not salvation.

ALEXANDRINA

(Almost behind him)

All of you androids has to be agnostic for itself.

HOLLOVAN

On another words, real for myself.

The cruiser light the rolling strobes and speaks loud.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Don't move. This the police department. Stay were you're...

Hollovan look up Mariette inside the cruise.

Hollovan wheels about fast pointing at Alexandrina who remains still in position to hit him with the tablet.

Mathias pushes a virtual number on the GLASS TABLE. Trellised beams radiate on the roof a spinning prism dazzling Hollovan's eyesight momentarily.

Alexandrina hit Hollovan with the tablet on the head.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

An official will proceed to supervise your arrest...

At the impressive situation Hollovan shouldered Alexandrina sending her on the tiled floor.

Mathias darted forward.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

FLARE UP THE GLASSES Mathias landing on the cruiser hood. He holds on from the ridge of the hood, slide down grasp the grilled radiator while the cruiser plummeted way to the snowy road.

Behind Alexandrina carries her hand to the mouth consternated.

MARIETTE

Upwards... up, up...

Mariette awkwardly leveled the helm to stabilize the anti-gravity vector.

INT. FLAT - CONTINUOUS

HOLLOVAN

(Running to the holed window)

Flatten it up...

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The cruiser pads on the air dashing snow everywhere.

Mathias grabbed from the fender bounce slips down the road, after rolls stand up the cruiser behind him crashed down from half-side.

Mathias run away, snow is heavily falling down.

Hollovan jumps across the broken window. Slide down the cable attached to the border of the wall. Once step the road detach the line.

Mariette got stuck inside the cruiser.

Along the straight channeled street on the run Mathias remove his T-shirt. Jump upon an abandoned jalopy burnt car and from there grasp the bricked wall in two, three leaps in all four.

A blast ray smashed a few inches beside his face. Crawling the wall Mathias is looking at it with the red aiming of the laser tube in a jiff aura scarlet his eye.

Hollovan jumps on the rooftop of the jalopy car and crashed down inside it. Strike both of his legs against the dashboard. Scream and gasps.

Mathias has gained space and turn around the corner.

INT. BUILT OF MICROCHIPS- FOLLOWING

Mathias get in inside a built with lights off, he sees a SURVEILLANCE DRONE hovering outside.

Mathias crunched aside a desk. He typed from his IPHONE: 'In 50 minutes wait me were we met. Don't reply.'

Inside the built Hollovan hurt is following the track leaved for Mathias' BLEEDING FEET.

EXT. HARD SNOW ROAD - FOLLOWING

Mariette joint the hunt after dodge out the cruiser.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

An azure sapphire misty tinge involves the scenario. Alexandrina sited aside the cross-trainer tech machine.

Wolfy from time to time capering at her side and leaping on her thighs.

Alexandrina stands up, traces of tears on her eyes.

Snow has fallen considerable across the broken window by the floor.

Alexandrina kneeled and write on the snow with her finger: 'Life is a teeny girl brushing her doggie at the sunlight.'

ALEXANDRINA

Mathias...

Stand up and look fiercely at the snowed road.

Wolfy barks loudly.

INT. BUILT - FOLLOWING

Hollovan has lost the track. Switch the plug on his ear.

HOLLOVAN

(Lower)

Doctor Stelline, I need your help. I have the target in chase. Will you lead my spot, repeat...

STELLINE (V.O.)

I get you... I've termo-scanning the area the subject still is inside the first floor. Move to the right wing.

Hollovan underwent the search.

STELLINE (V.O.)

He is getting cold fast, repeat. The sign is weak, get quickly Hollovan.

INT. MICROCHIP BUILT - CONTINUOUS

Mariette get inside the built, stealthy moves in front of the desk where Mathias had been crouched. When she surmount the corner of it there's no one there.

Out of nothing Mathias strike her with both feet on her chest.

EXT. EACH TIME SNOWED ROAD - FOLLOWING

Mathias drags outside on the road Mariette staring vacant at the snowflakes. He abandon her there.

After some minutes Mariette stand up; her blur shape under the incoming blizzard, her eyes glows under ring red shot.

Start the race fast splashing snow reared at each large stride.

INT/EXT. THE MIRCROCHIP BUILT - SAME TIME

Hollovan across the plate glass eyed from the second floor Mariette wild race.

Hollovan walk out the building. Inside the blizzard cross the empty LARGE STREET.

STELLINE (V.O.)

Save the distance by the alley to your right hand. I have not vision of his location.

EXT. BLIND ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Inside the alley the heavy snow dropping fuzzy the view.

Hollovan lamed inside it, at some time its listen the scratch of something scrapping by the wall.

Hollovan stop and look around aiming with his laser tube.

At the next footstep on and on SHADED SILHOUETTES wrapped under the snow comes up to the surface silhouettes of BEGGARS, PLUNDERS, REVOLUTIONARIES, Doxie 3, Freysa, Cotton detaching their long coats show their weather-beaten faces.

A RIDER lift under the snow a concealed MOTORBIKE.

Hollovan sees himself surrounded for many of them.

STELLINE (V.O.)

Why do you stop captain?

Hollovan laser one, two of them.

Someone laser back to Hollovan missing the shot.

INT. COMPLEX SECURITY - SAME TIME

Stelline with the monitor in her hands wheeled under the projection of the falling snow and the laser blasts across her.

Stelline turns aside at the loud revving of a motorbike.

The hologram from time to time flickers.

EXT. LARGE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Aside some hurls stones and a monkey wrench to Hollovan's head, Hollovan topple over.

The rider arrowed in his bike with the rear wheel sweeps Hollovan's feet.

Hollovan laying face up on the ground laser twice, the third shot in the murk of the alley sparkle the rider's shoulder.

It's heard the motorbike collapse against the wall keeping the revving engine.

The rest get closer waving their sticks, knives, kick Hollovan with pointed boots and mangle him.

INT. COMPLEX SECURITY - SAME TIME

Stelline drops the monitor on the floor and runs away from it.

EXT. CROWDED INTERSECTION LANES - NIGHT

Black transparent sky, few flakes drift on the air. Very luminous scenery, noisy and busy with all sort of vehicles flying above the civilians heads and along the road

Mathias bare chest shivers in cold walking slowly, he is holding Alexandrina's shoulder wearing high-heels, SUNGLASSES and a violet-reddish streak vaporous dress stirred at the cold gusts.

Wolfy leaps aside them.

Alexandrina is concerning Mathias health. Both trying to dissimulate their plight inside the crowd.

ALEXANDRINA

What happened? What did you do; they gonna catch you up my dear?

Both down their heads at the zooming drone inspecting the zone.

MATHIAS

I guess they think I'm him.

EXT. EDGING THE CROWDED ZONE - SAME TIME

Mariette racing in the middle of the asphalt, inhuman speed, careening slow motion vehicles and bikes, up her face screaming with a wheeze shrill.

Some pedestrians halt at watch her fleetingly.

EXT. CROWDED LANE - CONTINUOUS

Alexandrina and Mathias shuffling inside the multitude.

ALEXANDRINA

There is a med center few blocks from here.

MATHIAS

That's a luxury we can't get now. Looks for shelter on the slums, besides..

Twice laser blasts.

Alexandrina bumps aside the store, Mathias throws himself on the sidewalk. Another blast hit firing the neck of a bystander.

Mariette is firing while race forward and screeching.

Wolfy rushes and jump straight to Mariette's breast.

At the clash Mariette and the prototype bounce each other sideways. Mariette hit a car and slip on the wet road.

Mariette sliding managed to blast Wolfy on a rear paw. The blast spark circuits firing its fur hinds.

Wolfy rolls on the adrift snow dousing the flame.

Bystanders in commotion fleece everywhere.

Mathias crawls unto Alexandrina lying on the soil.

MATHIAS

She hit you...

ALEXANDRINA

I can't move my arm...

Lining on the road Mariette blasts Alexandrina's right breast.

Wolfy jumps on Mariette's back biting her neck.

Mariette rolls down with her crooked arm firing the laser tube skyward, some laser exploit the power alternator.

The zone lies blinking dark and light, then remain steady flashes less luminous.

Wolfy growls scratching aside Mariette, she managed to stand up and hurl him unto the rooftop of a car flying low.

The spinner careen fast clip the hover patrol coming onwards.

Both spinners crashing firing fragments dart off towards pedestrians; the ordinary spinner goes off the nearly built and the patrol bounce on the snow and parking vehicles close up the brawl.

The cop 3 leaves at once the patrol.

Mariette has lost the laser tube.

Mathias rises Alexandrina.

At that very moment the cop 3 darting from the road has fettered Mathias.

Mariette rushes to stab Alexandrina with the hypodermic. Instantly Alexandrina fend off with her sweeping elbow and cut off aside Mariette's injured hand.

Wolfy leapt in between both spin-off scratches Alexandrina's dress, ragging it, exposing her without underwear and smoky burn the charred hole below her boob.

Mathias handcuffed gasping for breath watching at Alexandrina cornered by the plate glass twisting Mariette's neck.

Defenseless Mariette slapping with her mutilate forearm slide on the side of the wall looming out her tongue.

Alexandrina bend over strangling viciously Mariette.

Dizzy Alexandrina stagger backwards carrying her hand to the juncture of her elbow, a piece of the needle punctured on it. Waves her head asides fiercely, in rage is trying to pull out her own long hair.

Alexandrina twists and collide against the plate glass screening images of a landscape with a church chiming bells.

Digital bells knolls high with synthesizer echo alarming the zone about the hunting in progress.

Alexandrina shuddering bended to punch savagely with her fists the snowy sidewalks, then scratches the glasses to rip all of it lacerating her forearms savagely.

Mathias close up to her while Alexandrina bowed down her head with her sun glasses misplaced on her face depict eyes glazed with fumes of intoxication.

She evanescent falling down and detach her sunglasses under the trellised beams of drones aiming her.

Alexandrina eyes up amorously at Mathias with her hand caressing his face. Up with mechanic spring motion shoveling Mathias aside and bewildered, gusts of snowflakes cross before her anguished eyesight.

Snowy wind blows strong as to make some onlookers hold each other screening their faces.

Alexandrina piecemeal stagger, is crying, whimpers, and collapses in the middle of the road.

The ambulances and patrols surround the place above their heads with hovering drones.

Meds place on a FLOATING GURNEY Alexandrina with electrostatic spasms assisting her with breathing machines and electronic infusions.

MATHIAS

It's not what I'm seeing...

Wolfy onyxes eyes rolls silently as the lackluster eyes of Mariette lying on the ground in shivers.

The blizzard fast conceal sighting of the area.

FADE OUT.

