

BROKEN ROBOT

Written by

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EXT. FIELD - DAY

TYLER, 15, rides his bike fast as he's been chased by three OLDER BOYS, 18.

As he comes off the path and into the long grass it's now proving impossible to continue to peddle his bike.

Tyler abandons it. Leaps off and carries on trying to escape on foot.

The three older boys jump off their bikes too, carry on cashing him.

Tyler glances back, tears stream down his face. Breathing heavy he's gripped by pure fear.

They're gaining on him; he knows he's not going to be able to get away.

He stops and tries to compose himself as he turns to face them. Tries to be brave but it's obvious that he's terrified.

The three older boys charge straight for him.

Tyler attempts to fight, throws out a couple tame punches but he's overwhelmed and beaten up by all three of them.

They're laughing and joking, enjoying themselves.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tyler, battered, bruised and bloodied with what might be a broken nose lifts himself up.

He comes over to his bike and sees that its chain has been broken. He picks it up to take a look, then throws it down in disgust.

TYLER

Great, now I've got to walk home.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Sweaty and tired Tyler slowly walks across the field, can see a small town in the distance.

But then suddenly the sky is filled with a bright burning object that flies over his head.

Tyler watches it zoom past in awe and amazement.

The burning object falls to the earth and seems to crash into a wooded area behind him.

Tyler's face lights up, he turns around and breaks out into a sprint.

Goes back on himself, away from the town and towards the woods where it landed.

INT. WOODS - DAY

Tyler hurries over to a mound of burning dirt, pieces of metal everywhere. As he continues to search what looks like a crash site he finds the top half of a humanoid ROBOT, made of metal with bright red glowing eyes. Wires stick out of it and its legs are missing. Looking smashed up pretty bad.

Tyler approaches, a huge excited smile.

TYLER

You came from outer space didn't you?

ROBOT

Boop!

The robot replies with a loud, screeching metallic sound.

Tyler stops in his tracks, unnerved.

TYLER

Can you talk, like me?

ROBOT

Boop, boop!

TYLER

That's the only sound you can make isn't it?

ROBOT

Boop!

TYLER

One means yes, two means no?

ROBOT

Boop!

TYLER

OK, I'm right. That meant yes didn't it?

ROBOT

Boop!

TYLER
You need my help?

ROBOT
Boop!

TYLER
And you're not from earth are you?

ROBOT
Boop, boop!

Tyler puts his hands on his hips and looks at the mess all around him.

TYLER
Well, how can I help you? What do you need for me to do?

The robot stares, silently.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Only yes or no questions?

ROBOT
Boop!

TYLER
Well my bike got broken today and I don't even know how to fix it. So I haven't got much chance of fixing a robot from outer space. If I were to get you things, could you fix yourself?

ROBOT
Boop!

Tyler smiles.

TYLER
You'll be safe here?

ROBOT
Boop!

TYLER
Or do you want me to take you back to town?

ROBOT
Boop, boop!

TYLER
No, alright. Then just wait here.

EXT. TYLER'S HOUSE - DAY

Tyler, sweaty and out of breath is now covered in dirt. He takes out a set of keys from his back pocket and lets himself in through the back door.

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Tyler sneaks through the house. He peers into the front room; the door left open a crack.

He sees his DAD, 40, getting drunk and watching television.

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Tyler opens up a couple tool boxes and fills up a backpack with all the different tools he can see, anything and everything, fills the backpack up to the top.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Tyler sits and watches impressed as the robot using his dad's tools begins to rebuild his own legs.

TYLER

I get picked on and beaten up on almost every single day and I hate it. There are three of them. Just because my dad owes their dad's money I get bullied. It's never ending. I used to love going to school, now just thinking about going makes me sick. And no one helps me. Not my own dad, not any of my teachers. But you could, couldn't you?

The robot takes a break from what it's doing and looks up at Tyler.

ROBOT

Boop!

Tyler breaks out into a fit of laughter.

TYLER

You'll really help me?

ROBOT

Boop!

TYLER

They won't hurt me anymore after you will they? They don't dare.

ROBOT
Boop, boop!

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Tyler walks with the robot, his legs fixed and working. As they walk through the town people stop and stare. Get out of their cars and being to gather around this robot.

Tyler grins, proud.

On their bikes out in front of a corner store are those three older boys who beat up Tyler.

Tyler approaches them with the robot following on behind.

Tyler points at them with a stiff finger, angry.

TYLER
There they are.

The three older boys stare stunned at the robot.

The robot reaches out its arm and from its hand shoots out a laser that turns all three boys into smouldering skeletons.

The small gathered crowd of people all scream and run.

Tyler spins around to face the robot, horrified.

TYLER (CONT'D)
You weren't meant to kill them, I
thought you were a good robot?

ROBOT
Boop, boop!

TYLER
No? Don't you come in peace?

ROBOT
Boop, boop!

The robot shoots out more lasers, shooting and turning other people into smouldering skeletons. Panic, anyone else here runs for their lives. The robot goes out on the hunt.

Any human, other than Tyler that it sees, it shoots and kills.

Tyler just watches, powerless.

TYLER
Is this the only reason you came to
earth, to kill?

ROBOT

Boop!

Tyler drops to his knees, puts his head in his hands.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END