

FRAGMENTED BEINGS

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INT. SAMSUNG OFFICE BUILDING - MIDDAY - YEAR 2024

Beijing's bustling streets come alive below, with self-driving cars zipping past like streaks of lightning. SARAH(age 23), an ordinary office worker, gazes out through the sleek glass window.

SARAH(worried)

"With self-driving cars, retirement house robots, Artificial intelligence poetry writing bots, and even robots working alongside us, what will become of us...They're just metallic pieces..."

JIM, her cheerful coworker, strolls over with a coffee in hand, attempting to lighten the mood.

JIM(grinning)

"Cheer up! If they do take our jobs, maybe life will finally get easier."

His grin fades, and he scratches the back of his neck.

JIM(pensive)

"Although... my cousin used to work in accounting. Now that AI can crunch numbers better than anyone, he's out of work."

SARAH's frown deepens. She folds her arms, her gaze still fixed on the ever-evolving city below.

SARAH(softly, to herself)

"Easier for who?"

EXT. BEIJING STREETS - NIGHT - YEAR 2024

SARAH steps out of the office building, her thoughts lingering on her earlier conversation with JIM. The city buzzes around her—neon lights reflecting off sleek, self-driving cars zipping past.

A sharp notification tone interrupts her thoughts.

DING

She glances down at her phone. The screen glows with a notification:

PHONE SCREEN

Employee Termination Notification:

"Due to advancing technology in the workplace, we regret to inform you that you are among the selected employees to be terminated. Please collect your final paycheck and compensation for your service."

SARAH's grip tightens on her phone. Bewildered, she stares ahead, her mind racing. She steps into the street, oblivious to the stoplight.

A car speeds toward her, headlights glaring. The screech of brakes pierces the air.

CRASH!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING - YEAR 2024

SARAH lies unconscious on a hospital bed, her legs battered and crimson, like the glow of a stoplight. Monitors beep steadily. A DOCTOR examines her vitals, their expression tense.

DOCTOR (to themselves, worried)

"We're running out of time... If we don't act now, she won't make it."

A NURSE enters, hesitating at the door.

NURSE

"I called her emergency contact. She said she's on her way."

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MORNING - YEAR 2024

SUNNY(age 23) sprints down the corridor, breathless, clutching her phone. She approaches the nurse's station, frantic.

SUNNY(out of breath)

"I'm here for Sarah! Room 312, right? What happened to her?"

The NURSE points toward the room. SUNNY rushes in.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS - YEAR 2024

SUNNY freezes, her face pale as she sees SARAH's motionless body. The DOCTOR turns to her.

DOCTOR(calm but urgent)

"Sarah was in a severe car accident last night and lost all bodily mobility. She's critical. There's only one option to save her: a new procedure called Neurolink. It can restore her nerve functions, but it's experimental. We need your consent to proceed."

SUNNY's breath hitches. Her hands tremble.

SUNNY(voice shaky)

"If... If it can save her, do it."

The DOCTOR hands SUNNY a consent form. Without hesitation, SUNNY signs.

DOCTOR

"Thank you. We'll begin immediately."

The medical team moves with precision, prepping SARAH for surgery. SUNNY watches, her heart pounding, hope mingling with fear.

INT. DATABASE SYSTEM - YEAR 3548

A stark, digital interface fills the screen. Lines of glowing text flicker ominously:

DATA ACCESS RESTRICTION

Warning: *Unauthorized access detected. Further attempts will alert the authorities.*

To remain compliant with protocol, terminate this operation immediately.

A faint hum echoes in the void, as if the system itself is alive, waiting for a response.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - 3 DAYS LATER - EVENING

SARAH stirs in her hospital bed, her eyes fluttering open. She flexes her fingers, then her legs. Her movements are fluid, effortless—and utterly bewildering.

SARAH(to herself, questioning)

"How am I moving like this? It's... impossible. I thought I couldn't move at all."

The door creaks open. SUNNY rushes in, her face a mix of relief and exhaustion. She wraps SARAH in a tight hug.

SUNNY(overwhelmed)

"SARAH! You're awake! I thought I'd lost you. Thank goodness you're okay!"

SARAH stiffens, her arms remaining at her sides. She fixes SUNNY with a cold, piercing stare.

SUNNY (hesitant)

"SARAH? What's wrong?"

SARAH(doubtful, firm)

"SUNNY, what did you do? How am I moving? This... this isn't natural. Please don't tell me it's because of some technology. You know how I feel about that."

SUNNY looks away, guilt shadowing her face.

SUNNY (quietly)

"It's something called Neurolink. It's a chip implanted in your brain. It's what's letting you move again... letting you live."

SARAH's jaw tightens, her voice trembling with anger.

SARAH

"So, I'm not even fully human anymore? You turned me into some... experiment? I'm practically posthuman now, thanks to this."

SUNNY lowers her gaze, her voice small.

SUNNY

"But you're alive, Sarah. Isn't that what matters?"

SARAH's expression softens as she glances at her hands, flexing them again—a small, bittersweet smile forms.

SARAH

"I suppose you're right. I can't stay mad at you forever. This... technology gave me a second chance, even if it cost me a piece of myself. I guess it's not all bad."

SUNNY nods, a flicker of hope in her eyes.

INT. SUNNY'S APARTMENT - EVENING - YEAR 2024

The room is dimly lit, the glow of a phone screen reflecting off Sunny's face. She sits quietly, scrolling.

Her attention locks on an ad, unnervingly precise.

ON PHONE SCREEN:

Have a furry companion you love? At Cloning INC, your furry companion will always be by your side. We specialize in cloning dogs, cats, and all types of furry companions. With a simple, painless skin sample, your favorite companion can stay with you forever. Act now—new members get 20% off!

Sunny's gaze shifts to her old dog, DATA RESTRICTED, lying on the floor. His cloudy eyes meet hers.

DATA RESTRICTED

(barking softly)

SUNNY(softly, stroking his head)

"Because I love you, I'll do this. You've been my pillar, always by my side."

DATA RESTRICTED wags his tail weakly, resting his head in her lap.

EXT. CLONING INC - THE NEXT DAY - MORNING - YEAR 2024

SUNNY stands outside the sleek, modern building, holding DATA RESTRICTED. She draws a deep breath, feeling hopeful. Technology helped Sarah; it could do the same for her beloved furry companion.

SUNNY steps through the glass doors.

INT. CLONING INC - MORNING - YEAR 2024

The sterile lobby glows under artificial lighting. An EMPLOYEE approaches, a polished smile on their face.

EMPLOYEE

"Welcome to Cloning INC! You have such a lovely furry friend. Where did you hear about us?"

SUNNY(smiling faintly)

"Thank you! He's been with me my entire life. I saw an ad last night. DATA RESTRICTED is 17 years old, and I can't imagine life without him."

EMPLOYEE

"An excellent choice! And perfect timing—you'll get our 20% new member discount. Let's get started!"

The EMPLOYEE hands SUNNY a consent form. She hesitates briefly, then signs it.

SUNNY watches as the EMPLOYEE gently leads DATA RESTRICTED into a lab room.

INT. LAB ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - YEAR 2024

Through a glass panel, SUNNY sees a technician carefully take a small skin sample from DATA RESTRICTED. The dog barks softly, tail wagging.

The sample is sealed and labeled: DATA RESTRICTED.

INT. DATABASE SYSTEM - YEAR 3548

A futuristic digital interface flashes warning signals:

ON-SCREEN:

DATA ANOMALY DETECTED.

Red Xs blink across the screen. Blurry, flickering lines distort the display.

SYSTEM VOICE

"Attempting access... Invalid data. DATA RESTRICTED detected."

*The screen glitches violently, before stabilizing. One word materializes: **LUCKY**.*

INT. SUNNY'S APARTMENT - 2 MONTHS LATER - MIDDAY - YEAR 2024

SUNNY steps into her apartment, her bag dropping to the floor with a thud.

*Her gaze lands on **LUCKY** -retrieved from **DATA RESTRICTED**-, lying still and lifeless in the middle of the room. Her breath catches.*

SUNNY (panicked)

"LUCKY?"

She rushes to his side, collapsing beside him. Cradling his lifeless body, Sunny bursts into uncontrollable sobs.

SUNNY (sobbing, holding him tightly)

"LUCKY, no... Why are you leaving me? Please don't go. I need you. Who will cuddle with me? Who will be there when I'm sad? You've always been by my side..."

She breaks down further, her voice trembling as the weight of loss consumes her.

Suddenly, a memory flashes in her mind.

FLASHBACK TO:

- *Two months ago: SUNNY signed a form at Cloning INC. A lab tech stores LUCKY's sample in a sleek container labeled: **LUCKY(accessed from DATA RESTRICTED)**.*

BACK TO PRESENT:

SUNNY looks up, tears streaking her face, her sobs slowing as realization dawns.

SUNNY(whispering through tears)

"Wait... Didn't I save his sample? At Cloning INC... Two months ago?"

Her grief turns to fragile hope. She cradles LUCKY's body, her voice trembling.

SUNNY(softly)

"All hope isn't lost. LUCKY... I'll see you again. I promise."

INT. CLONING INC - 60 DAYS LATER - YEAR 2024

The screen lights up with an email notification:

From: CLONING INC

Subject: LUCKY 2 - Clone Ready for Pickup!

*SUNNY smiles through tears. Sixty days had felt like an eternity since she sent her beloved dog, **LUCKY**, to be cloned. Today, the wait is over.*

The phone rings. SUNNY picks up, her voice trembling with anticipation.

EMPLOYEE(over phone)

"Miss SUNNY, this is Cloning INC. I'm thrilled to inform you that **LUCKY 2** has been successfully cloned and is ready for pickup tomorrow!"

SUNNY (overjoyed)

"Thank you so much! I can't wait—I've missed LUCKY every day since he passed."

The call ends. SUNNY places her phone down, exhaling with relief and excitement.

INT. CLONING INC - LOBBY - THE NEXT DAY - YEAR 2024

*Sunny sits nervously in the pristine lobby, hands clasped tightly. Her heart races as an EMPLOYEE emerges holding **LUCKY 2**.*

The puppy looks like a perfect replica of LUCKY in his younger days—down to the spots on his fur. Except for his ears, which were now not folded but upwards. His tail wags enthusiastically as SUNNY stands to greet him.

EMPLOYEE (grinning)

"Say hello to LUCKY 2! He's happy to see you already. Here you go!"

The EMPLOYEE gently hands LUCKY 2 to SUNNY.

LUCKY 2

(wagging his tail, licking her face)

SUNNY's eyes well up with joyful tears.

SUNNY (teary)

"He's... perfect. Thank you so much. He looks just like Lucky as a puppy. I don't know how to thank you enough."

She hesitates for a moment, then asks:

SUNNY

"Would it be possible... to make a clone version of his clone someday?"

The EMPLOYEE's smile fades slightly, replaced by a thoughtful expression.

EMPLOYEE

"Yes, it's possible. We've preserved LUCKY's original cells, and years later we can get sample skin from LUCKY 2 to be frozen and ready for use anytime."

(smirking)

"But maybe you won't need to for a while, right?"

SUNNY laughs softly, nodding.

EXT. CLONING INC - CONTINUED

SUNNY exits the building, carrying LUCKY 2 in her arms. She can't stop smiling as she takes a photo of them together.

MESSAGE TO SARAH

*Look who's back! **LUCKY 2!***

(inserts a picture of LUCKY 2)

INT. SARAH'S HOME - SAME TIME - YEAR 2024

SARAH stares at the message, her expression frozen in disbelief.

SARAH (whispering to herself)

"**LUCKY 2...**?"

She lowers her phone, a conflicted look overtaking her face.

SARAH (thinking)

"Could I ever do that? What about the soul, the ethics... the balance of nature?"

The screen fades to black, leaving SARAH deep in thought.

INT. DATABASE SYSTEM - YEAR 3544

The sterile hum of machinery fills the space. A red light begins to flash, illuminating the metallic walls. Fragmented data scrolls rapidly on a nearby screen, interspersed with flickering glitches.

Suddenly, a loud alarm pierces the air.

ON-SCREEN:

SYSTEM NOTIFICATION: 20 YEARS OF DATA DELETED BY DATABASE ADMINISTRATORS.

The words dominate the frame, bold and ominous, flashing repeatedly.

The system emits a low, mechanical voice.

SYSTEM VOICE

"Data gap detected. Skipping forward... Processing...
Initiating recovery sequence post-20-year gap."

The screen glitches violently before stabilizing. A fragmented montage of blurry memories and corrupted images plays briefly, but nothing is fully clear.

The system begins to skip forward, leaving behind the missing years in a blur of static and light.

INT. BEIJING STREETS - MIDDAY - YEAR 2044

*The bustling streets of Beijing are alive with midday activity. SARAH and SUNNY stroll side by side, the conversation light but introspective. SUNNY reflects on the passing of **LUCKY 2** three years ago.*

SUNNY

"It wasn't the same, you know? **LUCKY** and **LUCKY 2**—they were different. I could feel it."

SARAH, who has always opposed cloning, listens silently, her expression unreadable.

Suddenly, a man in a sharp black suit, wearing conspicuous glasses, steps into their path. His demeanor is both unsettling and intriguing.

MAN IN BLACK

"Good afternoon, ladies. I have an opportunity of a lifetime for you both. Are you interested in... leaping into the future?"

SARAH and SUNNY exchange skeptical glances, their curiosity piqued despite themselves.

SARAH and SUNNY(perplexed)

"Leap into what? Is this some kind of joke?"

MAN IN BLACK

"Not at all. This is a genuine experiment. You'll be placed in sleeping pods for 1,000 years and awaken in the year 3544. We're only seeking two participants. You're in the right place at the right time."

SARAH and SUNNY(shocked)

"Wait... That's possible?"

The MAN IN BLACK nods confidently.

MAN IN BLACK

"Yes, it's possible. Technology has no limits, as you may know. There are no fees—only your willingness and a signed contract form."

SARAH, intrigued by the possibility of a future far removed from the present, steps forward.

SARAH

"I'm in. Are there any other requirements?"

The MAN IN BLACK hands SARAH a contract.

MAN IN BLACK

"None at all. Just sign here."

SUNNY hesitates, deep in thought, before speaking.

SUNNY

"I'll join, but on one condition."

MAN IN BLACK (smiling)

"Of course. What's your condition?"

SUNNY's eyes light up with hope.

SUNNY

"Can you ensure that my dog, DATA RESTRICTED, is cloned in 1,000 years?"

The MAN IN BLACK chuckles softly.

MAN IN BLACK

"Consider it done. I'll include it in your contract. Here's my contact information. We'll meet here tomorrow at the same time to finalize the details."

He hands SUNNY a sleek business card emblazoned with the logo of a leading AI and robotics company.

EXT. BEIJING STREETS - SAME SPOT - MIDDAY - THE NEXT DAY

SARAH stands waiting, a pen tucked behind her ear. She has already signed her contract, albeit after a quick skim. SUNNY arrives moments later, contract in hand, ready to confirm her terms.

The MAN IN BLACK approaches, holding a leather-bound folder.

MAN IN BLACK

"Good afternoon, ladies. As promised, here's your contract."

He hands SUNNY the document. She carefully scans it, confirming her condition about DATA RESTRICTED is included. Satisfied, she signs and returns the form.

MAN IN BLACK

"Excellent. As stated in the contract, meet me here in 15 days. At that time, you'll enter the sleep pods and awaken 1,000 years from now. A new chapter awaits you both and for DATA RESTRICTED."

SARAH and SUNNY beam with anticipation.

SARAH and SUNNY

"Thank you for this opportunity! We'll see you in 15 days!"

The MAN IN BLACK nods as they walk away, their silhouettes disappearing into the vibrant streets.

INT. DATABASE SYSTEM - YEAR 3548

A being with intact memories has now entered breached control of the system

SYSTEM WINDOW:

WARNING - Data breach detected.

-previous memory data is being retrieved-

Memory processed - DATA RESTRICTED: LUCKY 2

EXT. STREETS - SAME SPOT - MIDDAY - 15 DAYS LATER

SARAH and SUNNY stand ready, their faces alight with excitement and anticipation. They wait patiently for the arrival of the MAN IN BLACK.

The MAN IN BLACK arrives, exuding his usual enigmatic demeanor.

MAN IN BLACK

"Follow me to **DATA RESTRICTED**. That's where the 1,000-year sleeping pod experiment will take place."

-signal interrupted -

SYSTEM WINDOW:

DATA RETRIEVAL: **DATA RESTRICTED** → "POSTHUMAN INC"

SARAH and SUNNY follow him into a sleek, gleaming white futuristic building. Inside, humanoid robots move efficiently, the air humming with technological sophistication. They proceed to a spaceship-like vehicle and immediately notice a row of pristine, futuristic pods.

The MAN IN BLACK gestures toward them with a confident hand.

MAN IN BLACK

"These pods will be your homes for the next 1,000 years. For you, it will feel like mere seconds, but for the rest of humanity, time will march on, and we will fade into history. Best of luck on your adventure, ladies. It promises to be a fascinating one."

With a mix of awe and determination, SARAH and SUNNY step into their respective pods. The MAN IN BLACK activates the systems, and the pods emit a low hum.

As SARAH and SUNNY slip into a deep slumber, the sounds around them grow faint, voices fading into the void, swallowed by time itself.

INT. NAME DATA RESTRICTED - CONTINENT: 齋乳 (TRANSLATION: TRANSCENDENT) - YEAR 3544

SYSTEM WINDOW:

**SYSTEM PROCESSING - DATA FOUND: NAME DATA RESTRICTED →
UNEXISTENT EARTH TRANSITION**

The scene unfolds in a place far removed from Earth—a continent known as 齋乳^{^^}, where humanity has transcended its terrestrial roots. Futuristic skyscrapers stretch toward a perpetually dark sky, illuminated by dazzling neon lights that give the impression of an endless, vibrant night.

Self-driving cars glide silently through the streets, accompanied by autonomous spaceships hovering above. Robots serve as tireless assistants, seamlessly managing every facet of daily life. Technology reigns supreme in this posthuman society, where the pace of life remains unrelenting even in this advanced world.

Posthumans bustle about, absorbed in their routines. The signage adorning every surface is written in a script that bears traces of ancient Chinese, though the language has evolved dramatically over the millennium.

*Suddenly, the hum of machinery breaks the ambient noise. An apparatus in a nearby early spaceship comes to life. With a loud hiss, **THE DOORS** slide open, releasing a sound that reverberates through the air.*

INT. EARLY SPACESHIP - INTERIOR - YEAR 3544

SARAH and SUNNY remain as intact human beings as before falling into a deep slumber. Suddenly, they both shoot up as if mere seconds had passed, realizing that the pods they were in remained intact. However, outside the glass window was a world they could never imagine in a lifetime.

SARAH(bewildered)

"LOOK OUTSIDE THE WINDOW! THAT IS FLABBERGASTING!!"

Beyond the window, posthumans walked—seemingly human-like—but the faint hum with each step suggested otherwise. It seemed as though something essential was missing from them.

SUNNY(looking outside)

"Are those actual POSTHUMANS?! Did we travel through time or something? Wait... why are they glaring at us like we're some extraterrestrial beings?"

Posthumans begin gathering around the large windowpane, speaking in a foreign language neither SARAH nor SUNNY could understand. To them, the language seemed vaguely Chinese, yet it was entirely incomprehensible.

SARAH and SUNNY, frightened by this strange new world, hide where the posthumans wouldn't be able to see them. They realize they have no idea if any other humans exist or if humanity has entirely ceased to exist.

INT. INCOMING CALL - FROM: HEADQUARTERS, TO: SPACESHIP - YEAR 3544

An incoming call buzzes to life on a phone within the spaceship.

ROBOT ON THE OTHER END

"Hello, Miss SUNNY and Miss SARAH. Welcome to 齋乳^{^^}. You have been awakened exactly 1,000 years after—DATA RESTRICTED. As per the contract you signed in 2024, please retrieve your DATA RE—PHONE LINE ACCESS BLOCKED BY GOVERNMENT. ACCESS CANNOT BE PROCESSED."

The robotic voice glitches, and fragmented phrases are heard:

*"DATA RESTORATION: DATA RESTRICTED → 'Earth's
dismay... signal breaking...'
DATA RESTRICTED → 'LUCK—'"*

Suddenly, the line cuts off entirely. However, a faint, inauthentic sound—emulating a bark—echoes faintly through the static.

SARAH and SUNNY(worried)
"Hello? Is anyone there? Hello??"

The lights in the spaceship flicker and abruptly go out. An ominous vibe fills the air. Two loud thuds are heard, and then everything goes black.

INT. HALLWAY - UNKNOWN TIME - YEAR 3544

SARAH and SUNNY are barely conscious, their vision blurry as they catch glimpses of the cold metallic floor of the spaceship. They are being carried by an unknown force. Both lose consciousness entirely.

INT. GOVERNMENT ROOM - YEAR 3544

In a dimly lit room, a posthuman in a sleek black suit stands. Despite an outwardly composed demeanor, their face betrays a flicker of worry.

POSTHUMAN IN BLACK(worried)

"SARAH and SUNNY must be eliminated. Humans are not welcome here..."

A group of posthumans drags the unconscious SARAH and SUNNY into the room. The POSTHUMAN IN BLACK examines them briefly, showing no surprise at their presence, as though he had anticipated this moment.

POSTHUMAN IN BLACK(coldly)

"I must get rid of the one I've been after all along—**LUCKY 3!**"

FLASHBACK:

The MAN IN BLACK walks past SUNNY's house in the dead of night. His gaze lingers on LUCKY 2, who growls softly as though sensing danger. The MAN IN BLACK stares ominously before vanishing into the shadows.

INT. OPERATION ROOM - YEAR 3544

SARAH and SUNNY are dragged into the operation room, their bodies limp and lifeless. Machines hum menacingly as posthumans prepare for the procedure.

Seven hours later, SARAH and SUNNY emerge from the operation—no longer human beings.

INT. MEMORY DATABASE - YEAR 3544

After the posthuman transition, SARAH and SUNNY's memories are extracted and adjusted according to the commands of the POSTHUMAN IN BLACK.

SYSTEM WINDOW:

SYSTEM PROMPT

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO PROCEED WITH THIS PROCESS?
YOU ENTERED YES—PROCEEDING—→

- DATA FOR SUNNY AND SARAH BLOCKAGE WILL COMMENCE:
LUCKY → COMPLETED
LUCKY 2 → COMPLETED
LUCKY 3 → COMPLETED
- POSTHUMAN INC → COMPLETED
- MAN IN BLACK DESTROYING EARTH INFORMATION →
COMPLETED

SYSTEM PROMPT

DATA DELETION COMMENCING:

- 20-YEAR CRUCIAL INFORMATION ON LUCKY 2 → DELETE
FOREVER → COMPLETED

SYSTEM PROMPT

ALL PROCESSES WERE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED.

SYSTEM MESSAGE

Have a post-joyful day!

EXT. POST PET CLONING INC - YEAR 3548

For the past four years, LUCKY 3 now a post-dog, has been trying to escape the facility. He converses with post-dogs and post-cats about his owner. Some give him useful advice they overheard about the system.

Eventually, LUCKY 3 breaks free and runs as far as he can. He knows his owner, spanning a millennium of connection, is in trouble. LUCKY 3 is the only being in posthuman society that retains true memories. He heads for government headquarters.

LUCKY 3 sneaks in through a hidden entrance—a tip from a post-cat who had once belonged to a government official. Inside, he discovers SUNNY and SARAH lying unconscious.

LUCKY 3, recalling his knowledge from POST-PET CLONING INC, notices the machine that SARAH and SUNNY are plugged into. He realizes something is terribly wrong.

INT. MEMORY DATABASE - SYSTEM NOTIFICATION - YEAR 3548

LUCKY 3 stands before a sleek, glowing interface displaying SARAH and SUNNY's neural data. Their profiles flicker with overlapping "blocked" and "fabricated" memories. He hesitates, looking at the screen's dire warning.

SYSTEM SCREEN:

SYSTEM NOTIFICATION:

WARNING: RESETTING FABRICATED MEMORIES MAY CAUSE
IRREVERSIBLE FRAGMENTATION.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO PROCEED?

LUCKY 3 looks back at SARAH and SUNNY, unconscious and hooked to a network of cables.

LUCKY 3 (whispering)

"I'm sorry... but I promised I'd never leave you behind."

*He presses **YES**.*

*Suddenly, streams of glowing data flow across the screen. Fragmented images of **Earth, SUNNY's laughter, SARAH's inventions**, and a younger **LUCKY** cascade before him. The system flickers violently.*

INT. DATABASE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The cables feeding into SARAH and SUNNY begin to spark. Their bodies twitch as artificial memories are stripped away, replaced by flashes of their true lives.

SARAH (murmuring)

"SUNNY... LUCKY... this isn't... real..."

SUNNY (weakly)

"I remember... Earth... LUCKY at the park... They took it all..."

LUCKY 3 unplugs them from the system as alarms blare.

LUCKY 3

"Wake up! It's me, LUCKY 3! We don't have much time!"

SARAH's eyes flutter open, her metallic-posthuman reflection visible in the polished surface of the database monitor.

SARAH(disoriented)

"What... what have they done to us?"

SUNNY bolts upright, glancing down at her metallic hands, then at LUCKY 3.

SUNNY

"You... LUCKY 3... you saved us?"

LUCKY 3

"I couldn't let them erase you. You're the only ones who knew the truth. About me... about Earth."

SUNNY steadies herself, still processing the fragmented memories flooding her mind.

SUNNY

"Wait... they wiped everything, didn't they? Replaced us with lies. But..."

(looking at LUCKY 3)

"How did you remember?"

LUCKY 3(pained)

"I don't know if I even am the original me anymore. But some part of me... the part that knows you... wouldn't let go."

INT. DATABASE ROOM - ESCAPE PLAN

The trio exchanges a determined look as the alarms grow louder.

SUNNY

"They know we're awake. They'll come for us."

SARAH

"Then we need to leave. Lucky 3, do you know a way out?"

LUCKY 3 nods, leading them to a hidden door as security drones close in.

LUCKY 3

"I had some help... a post-cat from the facility. She told me about this route."

The door slides open, revealing a dimly lit passage.

SARAH(smiling faintly)

"A post-cat, huh? Seems like you've made some friends."

LUCKY 3(grinning despite himself)

"She said she owed her owner a favor. Now, let's go."

As they sprint into the unknown, their fragmented memories begin piecing themselves together.

EXT. NIGHT SKY - YEAR 3548

The trio emerges into a barren wasteland under a crimson sky. For a moment, they pause, gazing at the ruins of what once was Earth.

SARAH

"They tried to erase everything. But we're still here. Together."

SUNNY

"They'll keep coming. They know we're a threat."

LUCKY 3(quietly, but firmly)

"Then we show them what it means to remember."

They exchange determined glances before disappearing into the shadows, the faint hum of posthuman patrols echoing in the distance.

THE END...