

Contradiction

Written by
Samuel McDaniel

CHACTERS:

Chip - Anxious, and an over thinker. Scares himself out of action. 'Chronic X-Redo Patient' according to medical records. Pushes Chip to be nervous.

Father - Human. Though he is the human parent, he is much more cold and distant, and focuses primarily on work. Doesn't own up to his responsibilities. Pushes Chip to be productive.

Mother - Robot. Much warmer than father, but ultimately still 'under his control', since she won't push back against anything anyone says to her. Very passive, hard working, but struggles to seize her life for herself. Pushes Chip to be submissive.

Emma, his adult friend - Bubbly, loving person who pushes chip to be more outgoing and caring.

Jack, his college friend - Sarcastic, silly person who pushes chip to be more lighthearted and fun.

Mrs. Lovelady, his old teacher - Pushes Chip to be kind, to himself and others.

Dr. Goon, 'medical doctor' - Cold, Scientific, and Impersonal. Unprofessional and inappropriate.

Dr. Beep, psych doctor - Warm, genuine, eccentric, and trustworthy.

SETTING:

This world takes place in a not so far future, where the world is inhabited by humans and robots alike, but not without their fair share of conflicts and species divisions. A key source of this conflict is the different patterns of thought that result from robot vs human intelligence, with humans able to generally consider things more emotionally and robots able to consider things much more abstract and complex than humans.

The film takes place over a few locations, first a sketchy doctors office run by robots, then later an abstract location, then later still, a psychiatrist office that looks rather like modern day, and eerily perfect, bringing in to question what the real sequence of events was.

SCENE LIST:

[ACT 1]

- 1: A Rude Awakening
- 2: Emma and Jack's Message
- 3: Dad's Message
- 4: Mom's Message
- 5: Mrs. Lovelady's Message
- 6: Pursuit

[INTERMISSION]

6.5: Advertisements/Biology of chip/amusing shorts

[ACT 2]

- 7: Self Exploration
- 8: Captivity
- 9: Training Wheels
- 10: Escape
- 11: Epilogue: The Appointment

Advertisements for the intermission should be:

Ad for Chip line Robot showing it's features and such

Drug Ad with happy robots with treatment for x-redo

News teaser revealing that the chip model had to be recalled due to it's failure to form social connections with other robots and humans.

Definitely need to revise for character development from chip. It should be obvious since the story focuses so much on him

A RUDE AWAKENING

Black screen with computer boot up sound plays.

Bootup Screen with easter eggs, credits and stuff.

Momentary Return to Black

FADE IN:

We see a clean hospital room in black and white. Slightly off center, chip's bed flickers under the lights. There is no one else in the room. There are colorful but secretly poisonous flowers on the bed next to chip, along with a card. There is no one else in the room. There is no entertainment. The hospital is eerily quiet.

We flash through different wings in the hospital, showing the characters and the world. Accompanying sound design, but still relatively quiet and tame. Robotic and real rats/bugs (hex bugs lmao?).

We see the silhouette of the hospital against the night sky.

TITLE CARD

SIDE SHOT OF THE HOSPITAL BED (WITH CHIP'S BODY WAS UPRIGHT)

Chip lifts his head up with a shock and looks around, and call out for anyone who may be around

CHIP OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT, REVEALING THE REST OF THE HOSPITAL ROOM, WITH A MAN STANDING IN THE CORNER

CHIP

Hello? Is - HEY! Hey... who... who are you?

DR. GOON

HeLLLLLLLLooooo!!!! My name is Doctor Nathaniel Eich Heiseinbecht Von Goon, but you can call me Dr. Goon. I'm your attending physician today.

FRONT MID SHOT OF CHIP

CHIP
What? Where? Why am
I in a hospital?

FRONT FULL SHOT OF DR. GOON TILTED UP

DR. GOON

Hmmm. YEsss, seee, well I suppose I will explain that very soon. Right now, I just need you to understand that you can trust me. I recieved my undergraduate at MIT in Computational Emotive Systems and my doctorate in Integrated Robotic Health. As for you, well, there is some good new regarding your condition and also some bad news. The good news, I'm one of the leading research experts in the world for this condition, so you're in about as good of hands as you can be.

CHIP
And so the bad news is?

DRAMATIC SHOT CLOSE UP DR. GOON'S FACE

DR. GOON
The condition.

DRAMATIC SHOT CLOSE UP CHIP'S FACE

CHIP
What condition?

DRAMATIC SHOT CLOSE UP DR. GOON'S FACE

DR. GOON
Your condition.

DRAMATIC SHOT CLOSE UP CHIP'S FACE

CHIP
(Beat) ... yeah but like what-

JUMP CUT TO MEDIUM SHOT OF DR. GOON PRESENTING WITH PROPS
AND A BACKGROUND

DR. GOON

It's difficult to explain to someone outside of the techno-medical field, but the closest analogy in human subjects- I mean patients is to alzheimer's disease, as X-REDO can cause lots of short term memory loss, and prevent the formation of new memories, though the underlying mechanisms are much different. Patients are more closely influenced by things like childhood conditions, strength of social relationships, and so on. Are you familiar with the condition of alzheimer's, Mr...

FULL BODY SHOT OF CHIP, SHOWING HIM ALONE, IN DARKNESS

CHIP

My... my name is Chip.

BACK TO DR. GOON

DR. GOON

What? No that's not your name.

CHIP

Excuse me? Meaning?

DR. GOON

I mean that's not your name. That's just your model kid.

CLOSE UP SHOT ON CHIP, SHOWING HIS MODEL NUMBER AND SUCH.

ANGLED MEDIUM SHOT ON CHIP, LIGHTS UP, WITH DR.GOON IN FRONT OF HIM

CHIP

No, no that's not... that's not right. My name is Chip. I'm sure of it. I don't know what all that is, but... I KNOW my name is Chip.

BACK TO DR. GOON'S SETUP, CHIP IS IN FRAME

DR. GOON

Sure, whatever. Anyways, there's a virus we in the techno-medical community call X-REDO, you might've heard it refered to colloquially as 'Robotic Ego Death'.

(MORE)

Dr. Goon (CONT'D)
Don't get scared, it's not as bad
as it sounds, we have treatements.

CHIP
That sounds fucking terrifying

DR. GOON
It's really not. It's because
you're a constructed intelligence.
There are... drawbacks to say the
least.

CHIP
What do you mean by that?

DR. GOON
It's just that some people,
including some professionals, think
that silicone based people are,
well...

CHIP
Silicone based people? Is that me?
Silicone based people are what?

DR. GOON
Hmm. Yes, well see, human people,
they form... these we call them
'perceptions' or preconcieved
notions of people that are not '
'habitual', in their lives,
causing them to form resentment
towards those individuals and gives
them a reason to think of those
individuals as lesser.

CHIP
Hmm... so... who am I?

DR. GOON
Well, I can tell you exactly what
you were meant to be, a CHIP 1.02
model, produced by Rob-Co Robotics
and Entertainment LLC and first
developed in 2048.

BACK TO THE DRAMATIC LONELY SHOT

CHIP
But who am I? (pointing to himself)

BACK TO DR. GOONS SETUP

DR. GOON

Son that doesn't mean anything. We have more important things to attend to.

Dr. Goon brings a monitor down from the ceiling.

DR. GOON

A collection of individuals who felt some close personal connection to you have compiled a series of videos which contain some information about their relationship with you, or information and about you. I'm assuming you want to watch them.

CHIP

(Excitedly) YES! PLAY IT!

DR. GOON

(Quickly)

They always want to see it.

*He clicks the
monitor on*

I'm just going to play through these videos, they should give you a little bit of a better idea as to the identity and tendencies of the intelligence that once inhabited your exo-frame. It's important for you to understand right now, that this IS NOT you, and WILL NEVER BE YOU. That you is dead. Gone forever. Wiped clean.

CHIP

W-What??

DR. GOON

The way X-REDO works, colloquially, is that it becomes difficult for the exo-frame to identify with the intelligence that inhabits it, leading to this sort of... tension between the thinking, 'living' thing inside that little chrome dome and the certainty of a traditional computational system.

(MORE)

DR. GOON (CONT'D)

It turns out, a large part of how living intelligences determine their identity, or their moral grounding, is based on an avoidance of traits that they find undesirable drawn from their upbringing, and a later more explicit codification of those morals in adult life. For human people, this doesn't tend to be a problem. They have these sort of 'fuzzy beliefs' if you will, where they kind of just believe in some vague idea of something, which prevents them from forming belief systems that are too rigid. They'll believe wholeheartedly something like you should help other people before yourself. And yet, if given a direct choice between helping another individual, and receiving money, drugs, or sexual gratification, well... you get the picture. When human people do get too rigid, that's where you run into issues like schizophrenia, mania, narcissism, and the like. In silicone based people, the natural rigidity of computational systems leads to an inability to form any sort of 'fuzzy belief'. They either believe it every time, or they don't. And that is what leads to X-REDO. For a silicone based person to build the same amount of identity and personhood as a human person, well it's just unheard of. They usually crash and memory wipe somewhere around the mental maturity of a 19 year old. The inability to determine the right things in the world to believe in, is silicone life's greatest fault. This inability to accept things how they are. The constant analysis of your beliefs, and contradictions of your own thoughts and experiences, it's as if silicone life doesn't trust itself and always checks for consistency. But it's impossible to be consistent. Or at least, that's our working theory.

CHIP

Ok. This is... that's a lot.

DR. GOON

(Grins) Well buckle in then kiddo.
Because here is a **lot** more.

THE CHAPTER STARTS PLAYING ON THE MONITOR, THEN THE SCREEN
ZOOMS IN UNTIL THE CHAPTER ENCOMPASSES THE SCREEN.

EMMA AND JACKS'S MESSAGE

Open in Emma's apartment, with her pet cat. She is sitting on her bed, recording the video. Next to her is Jack, another one of Chip's close friends, smoking.

EMMA

Hey calculator brain. I miss you.

JACK

Whatsup bro, hows it been?

EMMA

(Beat)

I guess if you're watching this, you're trying to remember yourself, and remember, me I guess also. I tried to write like, a script thingy for this but I just couldn't do it... I... I need to just vommit this out you know. Actually the truth is, I was just like I don't care about this little thinking toaster boy, I'll wing it (giggles)

JACK

Hey, that's better than me I didn't even consider a script.

EMMA

(Beat)

We've all been friends for, a while I guess, long time actually.

JACK

Almost 4 years.

EMMA

4 years now? Wow, yeah, that seems right. You and I met after we both graduated from college, we moved to Boston around the same time and we had a mutual group of friends.

JACK

You remember me a little I bet, we went to high school together.

(MORE)

Jack (CONT'D)

We weren't super close back then, but after high school we lived together when I kept applying to the same job at papa john's driving pizza because I was lazy and you dated... Brittney? I think it was? What a piece of work. (laughs). Sorry man.

EMMA

We all started a book club in the city, to meet new people. You were always looking for new people, though I couldn't tell you why. You had this drive in you, to forge your own family of friends, but you never wanted kids. That's why we never...

(Beat)

You were always such a nervous nelly. Always second guessing **everything**. Like... like we'd go to the hot dog cart outside work every week back then when we both worked at that petsmart. We'd go to the same place every week, and they never changed their menu. But you always looked at the menu for a good 5 minutes before ordering, like... like there was an important clue hidden somewhere in there, like... like if you ordered wrong you might be tortured by the hot dog man.

(She giggles)

Or like they were trying to trick you and you were going to miss a one time special and people would call you stupid or something absolutely fucking ridiculous like that.

(Beat)

Now that's what you are, you're a little bit ridiculous.

JACK

You can say that again.

EMMA

You're a princess of a man, but I love you so so so much for it Chip.

(MORE)

Emma (CONT'D)

You make me feel confident, and
safe, and you make me laugh.

(Beat)

Chip, you have to understand that
if you weren't around, I may not be
around either.

JACK

(grinning)

Would that be so bad? We'd finally
have some quiet around here

EMMA

Shut it Mr. highschool dropout.

JACK

HEY! I finished high school,
technically, it's just that I
didn't pass every class, per say.

EMMA

Mhmm, per say.

(Back to the camera)

Chip, you better remember me. When
you have time, give me a call
please?

Okay. Bye. Call me.

JACK

Love you bud. Give me a call too
when you get the chance. I need to
talk to you. I miss you. Please
call.

Beat.

EMMA

I miss you-

Click. End of call.

DAD'S MESSAGE

Open on dad in his office, recording a short message clearly inbetween other tasks.

DAD

Hey, Kiddo. So, I heard from your mother that your having some, health issues and you need some support right now, is that right?

(Sigh)

I'm so sorry bud, but I just don't have the time right now to do this the right way, work is... well you know how it is. But I love you. I'm sorry, but you understand.

(He thinks to himself, beat)

I'll send another one of these vlog thingies into those people as soon as work clears up for me. Promise. Shouldn't be more than 2-3 days... well 2-3 buisness days, today is a Friday and me and your mom have plans to go see this new play I've been looking forward to, (his expression lights up) it's about this kid is orphaned very young, kind of like a batman situation. When he grows up though, he becomes this big insurance salesman, with no real family or friends, just focused on building up his material wealth. Real shame, it is.

(beat)

So anyways, he keeps on building up this material empire, so to speak, until one day he meets this little silicon orphan boy, living out on the street during his commute. He learns that his parents were both policy members at the insurance company he works for, and were denied coverage for due to a new cost saving change in policy that he was responsible for. It's this beautiful moment, where the grace that allowed him to thrive, he twists into something that robs that same grace from others. Obviously, he changes.

(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

He takes the little boy under his wing, and uses his new wealth to found the most brillinat orphanage that the town has ever seen, to the point where being an orphan, something that the man recieved troubled looks for his entire life, becomes something almost enviable by children of normal parents. It's just terrific, fantastic writing, and he comes to be able to give this kid what he always needed growing up. And it's not even his kid. That's what I love about it, it's like, hell you know sometimes it's so easy to forget about the people you love, I relate to that believe it or not.

(long beat)

Alright kiddo, super busy like I said, so I love you, gotta go, good luck bud.

MOM'S MESSAGE

Open on Mom in her office. Mom

NOTES: Also short, complaining about dad, talking about a story from school, then reminding him how much he loves his mom and dad, and don't forget to tell dad when you wake up in

MOM

Hey sweetie. If you're watching this, it means you forgot everything again.

(sniffle)

The most important thing that you know is that your father and I love you very much, and we are waiting to hear from you. We are waiting right now for you to call.

(beat)

Before you call us though, go ahead and listen through the rest of the videos. I got mostly everybody you still keep in contact with. Which is, admittedly, not a lot, but I guess some people don't want to be loved by lots of people.

(beat)

Anyways, I got Jack, I got Emma, I... well I guess you don't know who any of the people are. Or maybe you do? if you watched their's first?

(beat)

A story. That's what this was supposed to be. Sorry sweetie I just get scatterbrained sometimes, I have so many work programs going 24/7 it's hard to get a break, it's almost cyber monday. Let me think... Oh, ok I got one. Remember when your father used to go out of town for buisness trips sometimes? I remember this one particular time when he went to... I think London. And he was gone for a whole week- well, 6 days.

(beat)

I remember you always used to talk to me about how much you loved stars, and space, and all that.

(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

I know your father made fun of you for that sometimes. I'm sorry, but it's just his way, you have to understand.

(beat)

But we went to that science center down by that community shopping mall down in Boston. They had an exhibit in town that you had seen on the T.V., and so I bought me and you 4 days worth of tickets and I just took you there and went loose.

(laughs)

Building toy rockets and talking with the workers about the exhibits, oh my goodness you were such a... such a *sensitive*, *passionate* kid. Not in a bad way. I never get to see you that excited. Makes me wonder if you should've gone to that NASA camp before college, my little space cadet, but it was just too much money. We had to buy my new car that year, you understand.

(beat)

I tried really hard sweetie. You have no idea how hard this is for me.

(beat)

I love you. Call me. Don't 'forget' to call your father.

MRS. LOVELADY'S MESSAGE

Mrs. Lovelady in front of a plain background, well lit.

MRS. LOVELADY

Hello Chip. You probably don't remember me, but my name is Mrs. Lovelady. I'm a 9th grade English teacher at Franklin High School, where you grew up.

(Sternly)

About 10 years ago, Chip, you were in my American literature class. During December of that school year, right at the end of the semester, a couple days before school got out, you missed my final exam Chip. And not only that, but it was very clear to me from reading your assignments that you did not complete even one of the assigned readings.

(Laughs)

I'm just kidding Chippie. Hope I didn't spook you too bad, I know how you can get. I suppose you might not remember at the moment, but you and I had a deep relationship. You were an exceptional student, so don't you worry yourself about that. (Laughs)

(Semi-sternly)

What I would worry about if I were you is fighting for yourself.

(Beat)

So they tell me I'm suppose to have a story in this thing. Well, I'm sure I'm not the only one who feels this way, but I just couldn't pick only one story. I forgot to mention, I used to be an elementary school teacher at Franklin Moster's Elementary before I took my current position. I'm going to tell you two stories, one from each time I taught you. Close your eyes honey.

The screen fades to black and fades into b shot videos, where we see the actions playing out that she is describing in her monologue.

MRS. LOVELADY

You were always one of my favorites, but I suppose that was a tad selfish. I liked you because you listened. Paid attention. Did what you were supposed to. A lot of the other kids were human children, and they *often* misbehaved. It was easy to take for granted the fact that you made my job easier. But I have a story here to tell you about how I realized what is deep down within that obedience and attentiveness.

I hope this doesn't hurt your feelings to remember this, but you never did make very good friends with the other children. Even the other silicone based kids. But you always tried.

You have this unique way of looking at the world, and I don't think the others truly appreciated that, being kids. But you always tried to reach out to others.

I remember, every day, coming back in from recess, we would walk together in one long, single file line, each child marching their little feet one after another, hardly taking up more than a foot of horizontal space down that hall. I remember, every day, you were in the back, by yourself. Everyday, on the way out to recess, you would march straight out to the kickball field. They would never pick you to play, and they always claimed they had enough people by the time it got to the last few kids that nobody really wanted on their team. Kids are mean. Then you would walk to the playground, where the kids played tag.

(MORE)

Mrs. LoveLady (CONT'D)

I remember, the kids would do *anything* to win that game of tag, diving, scraping their knees, pushing and shoving each other. You were never the tagger though. They were too scared to touch you, you were so different from them.

After that, you'd either go try your hand at basketball, which was always a repeat of what happened at the kickball field, or someday, if you were feeling tired already, you would just go straight to the bench. The bench was supposed to be for punishment. Kids were only supposed to go there if they were misbehaving, and hurt another kid, for the other children's safety, like a quarantine of sorts. But I remember you spent almost every recess on that bench, because you knew that no one could reject you on the bench. I saw that kid, sitting on the bench, with a deep understanding of how unwelcome he was. It broke my heart. But what was I to do? I can't force them to be friends with you, but I tried to include you in the classroom when I could.

I remember this one specific time, when we came back from recesses in our tidy little formation of tiny children, and you tried to give a child a high five a little too hard, unused to the amount of force typically used in such a gesture. They started crying, and went to the nurse, and we were forced to reprimand you. But I saw in your eyes, a happiness that at least you two had touched at all. What I saw in you, is a deep sadness, and longing to be accepted. And yet through it all, you kept a smile on your face, knowing that was the only slim chance of gaining the favor of a human child.

(MORE)

Mrs. LoveLady (CONT'D)

A large, kind, ever present smile
that is seared into my memory to
this day, and that's why I wanted
to make this video for you chippie.
Because I want you to know how
amazing you are, how much value I
see in you. I know there aren't
many who see it, but your
relentless kindness is something
that is only possible because of
those things you feel around other
people. Never forget to be kind.
And always be yourself.

CONFRONTATION AND PURSUIT

Open back in the room, with Dr. Goon and Chip. Horror Vibes.

DR. GOON

So. How are you feeling after all those first four videos?

CHIP

... Confused.

DR. GOON

That is perfectly natural I assure you. I've done this several times with you already, and I can say that at least-

CHIP

Several times?

DR. GOON

That is correct.

CHIP

And I just forget? Everything? Everytime?

DR. GOON

I wouldn't say that. It's in there somewhere, but it's not part of your identity anymore. It's not part of you. You just, let it go.

CHIP

That's why I remember those people's faces.

DR. GOON

That's right.

CHIP

How many times has this happened?

DR. GOON

Let's see here... probably at least... 1532? 1533? I lost count. (laughs) Probably why I never finished my doctorate.

CHIP

Excuse me? I thought you said you had your doctorate in Integrated Robotic Health and this was part of your research?

Dr. Goon sighs and presses a red button on his watch. Close up on doctor goon

OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT OF DR GOON CHIP ESCAPING INTO THE HALLWAY IN THE BACKGROUND

DR. GOON

Got a little loose lipped drinking the oil. What a damn shame. Such a silly mistake. This'll cost your folks, but they don't have to know it was my fault (laughs). (turns around, into his voice recorder) Experiment trial number 1533, operator error revealed partial truth related to the experiment. Memory wiping and restarting subject with trial number 1534 underway.

(turns around)

GASP

SOUND THE ALARM! SUBJECT LOOSE IN THE COMPOUND! I REPEAT, SUBJECT LOOSE IN THE COMPOUND!

BLACKOUT AS ALARM SOUNDS, WITH SUPER FRIENDLY NARRATOR VOICE REPEATING 'STAY CALM. WE ADVISE THE SUBJECT TO COMPLY IN ORDER TO REDUCE THE EXPOSURE TO PHYSICAL PAIN.'

CHIP

WHAT THE FUCK?!?!

In the hospital, between Mr. Goon and chip, should be relatively brief (4-6 minutes of action) Semi-climax. Thriller. Not much dialogue, mostly action shots going through the hospital. Can be left for storyboard stage. At the end, chip breaks through a window, and falls into the abyss, then intermission starts.

INTERMISSION

SELF-EXPLORATION

(Chip wanders into an experiment database and learns more about his life and the situation, but not everything. right at the end he gets walked in on by guards, end of scene)

(For Storyboarding stage) Show expositions shots, giving more horror vibes to the hospital. For all he can tell, it is completely abandoned and run down with leaky pipes, mold, and dust and grime everywhere. Electronics are present, but unactive. Lights flicker. He explores a few rooms, running into a scary thing, a slightly scarier thing, and then a fake scary funny thing, before reaching a door labelled [top secret don't go in here if you aren't allowed to I mean it >:(]

CHIP

Have to.

Chip immediately opens the door and walks in to find a lone server rack labelled subject experience records

He wanders in slowly, looks around, then gets comfy and he plugs himself in, as the camera zooms in on his face as we get more into chip's character through 'memories' that chip had in the computer.

We see a cross section of chip's childhood home, empty with no lights on for a moment. Then, chips mother and father bust in the door, holding a baby swaddle.

Close up on the baby swaddle, it's chip.

MOTHER

Why, what a perfectly beautiful little thing.

FATHER

Yes, so peaceful, so innocent. So perfect.

Back to the cross section, Chip is now a toddler. He is very quiet and curious, following his mother across the room like a puppy.

CHIP

Can I pleaseeeee have another cookie mom?

MOTHER

Not now chippie, you're going to ruin your appetite.

CHIP

No I won't! Promise! I'll just get fat!

Mother laughs and smiles at Chip.

MOTHER

Alright, just one cookie.

CHIP

YAY!

Father enters

FATHER

You're giving him another cookie?
We just gave him one earlier!

MOTHER

Oh. That's true I suppose.

FATHER

Yes it is.

MOTHER

So...

FATHER

So maybe we shouldn't give him one right now. Discipline starts at the top of any organization, and that includes a family. If we can't be strong in front of our son, how will he ever know how to be strong enough to make hard choices.

MOTHER

Ok.

FATHER

Ok.

MOTHER

(Sighs)

I'm sorry sweetie, no more cookies today.

CHIP

But why!!!

MOTHER

You'll understand when you're older. I suppose.

Father exits, mother sighs then follows.

Chip walks upstairs as he turns into a teenager. He sits dejectedly, banging his head into the wall. Mother and Father enter downstairs, and beginning eating their takeout dinner. After a moment, chip gets up and walks to the bathroom, where he fills the tub while his mother hears the noise and starts walking upstairs, and stares at it. He reaches his head out towards the water, but his mother comes upstairs and drags him away.

MOTHER
WHY? WHY? WHY?

The screen cuts to black.

Back to the cross section, Chip sits in his room as days and nights pass. Dialogue from mother and father play, but they aren't seen in the house.

FATHER
The boy needs a job.

MOTHER
I just don't know honey I'm so scared I'd rather send him somewhere they can take care of his brain.

FATHER
What do you mean to say?

MOTHER
I don't know... I'm just worried that he'd do something like... like he did again but for real this time.

FATHER
Well, I'm awful worried too, obviously. But he's got something coming for him if he thinks that he can just threaten us like that and not have any consequences. That is not how the world works, and he is OUR SON, and he needs to act like it dammit!

MOTHER
Why?

CLOSE UP ON CHIPS FACE, NO BACKGROUND VISIBLE

FATHER
He is **our** son-

FATHER
 Now in real life,
 standing right
 behind chip
 Is that our son?

CLOSE UP ON CHIPS EYES

Chip stops the video.

CHIP
 Shit.

FATHER
 Why don't you come with me son. You
 know we want what's best for you
 right? Don't you? Come here.

ZOOM IN ON CHIP TRYING TO MAKE UP HIS MIND, BEFORE HE'S HIT
 OVER THE HEAD AND TAKEN TO CAPITIVITY

CAPTIVITY

(He is caught again, strapped in a chair)

Lights up in a freaky sterile room, all white. Chip is strapped to a vertical doctor board thing and cannot move, initially asleep.

Chip begins to wake up

CHIP

He-Hello? Where am I? Hello!

He looks around, and struggles in place for a minute. nothing happens.

CHIP

HELP!

Nothing happens.

CHIP

(weakly)

Help.

A voice comes on the intercom.

DR. GOON

Hello subject number R-31.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF ABOVE CHIP'S HEAD, WHERE R-31 IS BRANDED INTO HIM

MID SHOT OF CHIP ON THE RESTRAINT, REACTING TO WHAT HE HEARS

DR. GOON

I have unfortunate news for you. Project Commisioner Mr. Board and Mrs. Board have voted and found that this particular 'project' that they have built seems to be underperforming.

CHIP

Underperforming? How?

DR. GOON

I'll let you ask them that in a moment. Bottom line is, the project will not continue with the current participant.

CHIP

What? You're going to replace me?!?

MOTHER

(over the intercom)

We could never replace you sweetie!
We love you so so so much!

FATHER

(also over the
intercom)

Yes, yes, but the truth is that we
just need a little bit more of a
team player.

CHIP

What about all the memories I saw?
You still raised me! I'm still your
son!

FATHER

Yes yes, well, it just seems that
we've kind of run out of things to
try! Dr. Goon here informs me that
this would be memory wipe number
1534. That seems a little absurd
even to me.

MOTHER

We love you sweetie, and we believe
in all of your dreams forever.

FATHER

But this treatment, for your
disobedience, it just doesn't quite
seem effective. You always find out
some way or another. Why bother
anymore, and just waste more of
mine and your mothers money.

CHIP

I- I can't argue with that.

FATHER

See honey? He gets it. He's a
reasonable young man.

MOTHER

Yes he's our perfect little boy,
and we'll love him always.

CHIP

Stop... STOP! STOP IT! You're
confusing me!!!

(MORE)

CHiP (CONT'D)

You can't say all those things to me, and about me and then just, tell me im you're perfect little boy and you'll love me forever!

MOTHER

Well sweetie, forever is a long time. I meant more like-

CHIP

I CAN'T FUCKING TAKE THIS LET ME GO. LET ME GO LET ME GO LET ME GO.

MOTHER

Soon baby. Let us get ready first.

FATHER

We have lots of preperations to make. I figure between the scrap electronics, copper wiring, and scrap metal coverings, we can make... maybe \$1,500? \$1,600?

Chip starts crying silently.

MOTHER

Well, honey, we will be back later tonight for our last family meal. What would you like? Pigs in a blanket? Your old favorite?

Chip says nothing, continues crying.

FATHER

We'll figure something out. I've got a buddy who knows a guy who works at a Lowe's so we're set, we can sell this scrap material there they have this cool new reclamation program.

<In the following scene, Mother and father enter into the room and the have a more direct conversation. Chip confronts them about their behavior, while they continue to try and lie to him. Chip makes the mature move and realized that he has to take care of these situations himself. He confronts them directly, and then let's them believe whatever they want, while we get a narration of chip reaching the philosophical conclusions of the story>

TRAINING WHEELS

/** the first part, a flashback, and the significance of the training wheels is that they are something that is supposed to help you. His parents are supposed to help him through life and such. He asks his mom for training wheels and they break, hurting him. The other kids laugh, and he cries, and he looks up and sees his mom laughing, then hides her laugh. He asks for help. She says to the kids to stop, but they laugh at her, and she gets upset and leaves, with chip alone. He walks home alone. He gets in trouble for breaking the training wheels, then goes to bed. */

/** then he yells at his parents about that day. about how he has always struggled to speak his mind, and he knows they know that, but they refused to take the initiative to be the parent because they don't think it's their responsibility and they make excuses */

(First part is Narrated by chip, then hes yelling this into the cameras watching him that he hopes his parents will realize what happened)

(His parents do not react Properly to his story. They think he's lying or this is a hallucination from x-Redo). Chip panics, as no help comes. They run the lights off, and only the glow from his face shows up

He realizes he has the tools to undo his restraints in his body like go go gadget gun and he shoots the restraints off.

ESCAPE

/** Montage of shots of chip leaving the compound. Then back to his parents */

/** His parents argue about him leaving. His father tells his mom to stop defending him, and the mom cries as she realizes that she failed her little boy, and she shouts this into the air. His father sighs. Dark Screen. Gunshot. Clang. Grunting, dragging. Silence. */

THE APPOINTMENT (EPILOGUE)

(Absurd therapist, Chip learns everything, Resolution? He vows to help people who don't realize they can help themselves? and to follow his own path, rather than his friends/families) this should bring almost all him, with the therapist just prompting him kind of.