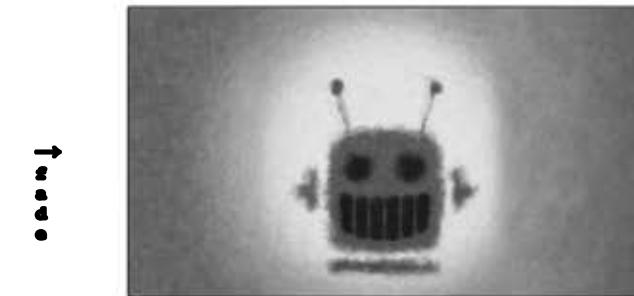


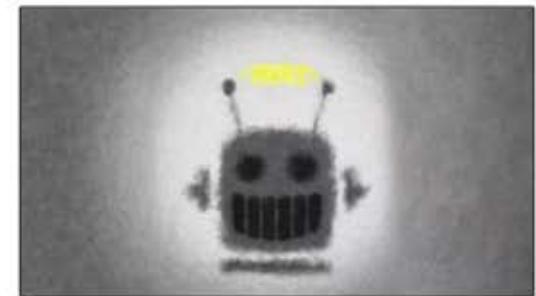
Cold Open



.gif



ROBOT is dormant.

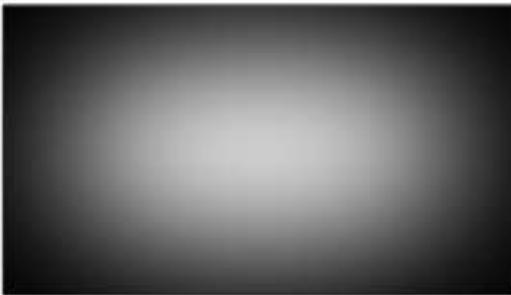


ROBOT illuminates the words and punctuations between their antennas.

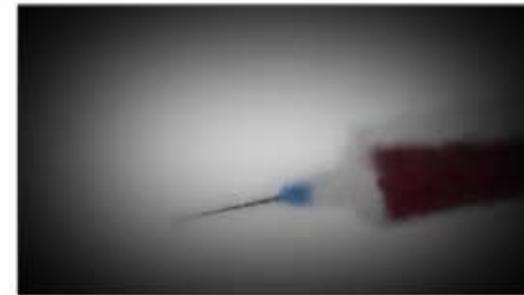
CHILD: Will this hurt?
Is this gonna hurt?

• *The Beast from 20,000 Fathoms* Main Title

ROBOT: HURT? DOES NOT COMPUTE.



There is a dark, transparent overlay.



The syringe slowly shifts to the left then retreats right.



The syringe quickly dips left then abruptly stops.

ROBOT: Hold still...

ROBOT: ...while I insert this in...
...as I put this in...

CHILD: (screams)
ROBOT: (static)