

THE BINARY IMMORTALITY

by

Dipanshu Pandey,

Deepankar Sharma

&

Udit Pandey

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NOTE: THE FOLLOWING IS A WORK OF
FICTION. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO PERSONS
LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.

ESPECIALLY YOU DIPANSHU PANDEY.

BITCH.

SIMPLE BLACK ON WHITE CREDITS ROLL TO
BIG STAR'S "DAMN IT !!! It didn't work
piece of a shit" When all is said
and done, up comes a single
number in parenthesis, like so:

(478)

EXT. COMPUTER - DAY

For a few seconds we watch A MAN (20s)
working on his computer for hours in
stress , trying to develop an AI that
would be more fascinating than
anything else the world has ever seen.
His name is Dev Anand Raj Kumar.
And again he fails, his work is kind
of at very border to success.

CUT TO:

(1)

INT KITCHEN & DINING ROOM - DAY

The boy is Dev Anand Raj Kumar. He is
just an ordinary enthusiast, for the
rest of the world who lives a normal
life working at a famous Software
Company.

For past few years he's been trying to
develop some autonomous NEURAL NETWORK
SYSTEM, powered by recurrent and
convolutional layers. He's kinda too

close but here again he's not there yet. He sits at a very long rectangular conference table. The walls are lined with framed blow-up sized greeting cards. Dev, dark hair and blue eyes, wears a t shirt under his sports coat and Adidas tennis shoes to balance out the corporate dress code. He looks pretty bored.

CUT TO:

INT LIVING ROOM - 1989

PRE-TEEN DEV sits alone on his bed engrossed in a movie. His walls are covered in posters of ELON MUSK and DIPANSHU PANDEY, a well known philanthropist and CEO of PAN Techs , worlds leading corporation in the world of AI and Data Science. From the TV,

we hear: "The award of most successful entrepreneur of the year goes to Udit Pandey !!!!! ".

CUT TO BLACK:

[From what we know , Dev is seriously obsessed with success of his colleagues Dipanshu and Udit who have become so successful in their lives. But he's not jealous of them , his obsession is kinda positive!!!

He himself is so near to completion of his work of years that he considers the whole perspective of life in this world...

This is a real shit , world has just known of Avengers and other sci-fies...

The only person stands with him in these even -odds is his roommate , Deepankar Sharma.

Practically they both are senior ML engineer in the same company.]

SPLITSCREEN. INT BOARDROOM/ INT
CUBICLE - SAME

On the right side of the screen, Udit continues to listen to some boring presentation. On the left, Dipanshu answers a call, takes a message, and walks out of his office down a long narrow hallway.

TITLE CARD: TEN YEARS EARLIER.

CUT TO:

GRAPHIC ERA HILL UNIVERSITY HALDWANI -
DAY

An AERIAL view of the Campus ...
moving from bus stand to the campus
gate...

A ZOOM IN from the lower angle at the
main campus building...

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE THEATRE 2 - DAY

Everyone sitting in the class...,
Professor is teaching. There's these
four notorious guys in the last bench ,
laughing weirdly at no reason.
Everyone's wearing masks. This is 2021,
old covid days. She has been watching
these boys for a while now , and then
she speaks...

Dipanshu! Beta what is the matter huh?

Dipanshu

**Nothing ma'am , I was just telling
something to Udit.**

[Udit, Dev, and Deepankar laugh]
The whole class starts laughing as
they all knew about these boys. They
were always such a messy peer.
Pooja ma'am screams...

**All of you !! Out... Just get out of
my class**

Dev
Sorry ma'am!!

[Dipanshu, Deepankar & Udit are still
laughing]

Finally angry ma'am smiles too and
asks them to sit down...
Such a contagious smiles.

TITLE CARD: PRESENT DAY.

CUT TO:

I/E. Dev & Deepankar's Appartment/New
Delhi - DAY

Dev glances at the cake next to him.

He comes by the

Kitchen, carrying an apple and a
knife ... through a short corridor
makes a hidden

turn. He hands a slice of the apple to
Deepankar who is holding a pawn and
staring at the chess board placed on
the glass table next to the wooden
almirah. Dev searches for the nanite
chip that usually used to be over the
mirror shelf. Deepankar wave him to an
ANONYMOUS Direction pointing that the
thing he's looking for is not in the
room.

Dev goes..

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Dev passes the microchip through an X-
RAY machine and moves

through METAL DETECTORS. Deepankar is at the monitor screen waiting for him to signal. Dev sets a

palm on a scanner and positions for an iris scan.

The desktop starts some activity...

Dev says curiously,

Maybe it's gonna work this time

Deepankar

Oh c'mon baby humour me

and he presses some key

[BOTH SEEM PRETTY HAPPY]

[Deepankar has always been by the side of Dev , after passing out from the college the things turned up pretty challenging . . .

Dipanshu and Udit have become quite successful celebrities, they don't even bother about their college pals anymore...]

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Buttons indicate three floors.

Dipanshu waves his ID at a sensor. The elevator descends. B1. B2. B3. B4. BS. Stops.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND LAB/SERVER ROOM - DAY

Deepankar carries the cake past endless rows of COMPUTER SERVERS.

Dev is still working on his Dream AI NEURAL NETWORK.

Deepankar picks up a piece of cake and put it in his mouth...

[hugs him quite tight]
Dev is pretty confused...

What was that for ?...

Deepankar

**You bitch !! our neurotransmitter
worked haha, we've got the buyers for
first piece at 9.7 billions**

Dude that's more than the annual turnover of the FAANG companies
Crap that, we can start our own billion dollar startup now!!!!

Dev

You're kidding, ain't you?

Deepankar

You son of a bitch, why in the hell ,
I'd be kidding about this huh?

[both hug and chuckle]

[The later plot covers how these crooked things can go down in lives of people...

Jealousy is a nasty bitch , the friends cheated on one of their own and went down the road where they didn't hesitated in killing Dev.

It was sort of a backup or destiny , who knows but somehow Dev had already seen it coming ...

All of this time he was trying to build up something that could take rational decisions on it's own , and was just one step closer to it, that was he need a conscious boost to run that dummy Neural Network and to identify the weights and train itself over it...

However his final moments lead him to upload his own consciousness to his work of art allowing himself to achieve digital immortality.

LET ME BREAK DOWN THE HUNCH, OUR HERO IS A WALKING NUKE NOW...]

WELL DONE BITCHES!!!!
THE NEXT CHAPTER IS GONNA BE ALL ABOUT
THE REVENGE AND CONSEQUENCES