THE BINARY IMMORTALITY

by

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&

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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 word 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. Bl. 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 CONSEQUENSES**