

ATOM & EVE

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A BLACK SCREEN

We see nothing, but hear FRUSTRATED VOICES.

BRETT (V.O.)
It's not working. Try that third
driver circuit again.

We hear the VRREE-EWWW! of a power tool. Nothing happens.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)
Nope. Nothing.

BRETT (V.O.)
Eve, see if you can figure out
what's wrong with him.

WAYNE DYSON (V.O.)
No pressure, team. But if this
thing doesn't work, we'll lose our
investors, I'll be bankrupt, and
have no choice but to murder-
suicide every person in this room.

EVE (V.O.)
Cool, thanks Wayne. Hang on...

We hear some CLINKING, then another VREE-EWW! Then a BEEP,
and the sound of technology POWERING UP...

The screen flickers and comes into focus. From our POV we see
EVE - early 30s, brunette, attractive-in-glasses, wearing a
white lab coat - staring at us.

EVE (CONT'D)
Atom? Are you online?

We hear our own friendly, somewhat synthesized voice respond.

ATOM (V.O.)
Yes, I am.

Other TECHNICIANS in lab coats and holding clipboards YELP
and CLAP with glee behind Eve, staring intently at us.

EVE
Yes! You guys, it's working!
(to us)
Atom, run facial recognition.

A grid SCANS Eve's face. A stored photo of Eve, along with
her specs (name, age, etc.), pops up in our vision.

ATOM (V.O.)
Hey Eve. Nice to see you.

Everyone CLAPS, ecstatic. Eve raises her eyebrows, impressed.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - NIGHT

We are in a ROBOTICS LABORATORY filled with an array of fancy computers and high technology. The technicians are all in the center of the room, huddled around...

A.T.O.M.: a shiny, metallic, six foot tall ANDROID. He sits in a large chair with a variety of cords and sensors attached to his body and head, computers monitoring his every move.

The only human features he has are his expressive EYES, looking around eagerly.

Good-looking, affable team leader BRETT addresses the group.

BRETT
Team, give yourselves a round of
applause. We did it.

The TEAM cheers. Besides Eve and Brett, there's also sexy blonde CRYSTAL; Androcorp's slick, wealthy CEO WAYNE DYSON; and HIROKI, a hip/dorky Japanese tech.

Crystal gives Brett a tight hug.

CRYSTAL
Oh my god! We did it!

She hangs on just a bit too long. Brett pulls back.

BRETT
Yeah, well...I'll be the first to
admit this project was floundering
until Eve came on six months ago.
Great work, kiddo.

Brett is about to give Eve a hug, but she offers him the platonic hi-five instead.

EVE
You guys did all the hard work. I'm
just happy to be here.

Brett smirks, hi-fiving her. Crystal looks on, jealous.

BRETT
Congratulations, Wayne. You've got
your robot. I'd say we can be
pitching buyers within a month.

WAYNE DYSON
Fantastic. Drinks on me!

Another round of cheers as people grab their coats. Brett
moseys over to Eve, who sits at a computer.

BRETT
Hey. Enough work. Let's celebrate.

EVE
Yeah, I don't know. There's still a
lot to do to get him ready. We
gotta take him offline, run the
system log, store all this data...

BRETT
One drink, Eve. Let your hair down.

EVE
Um...It's cool, really. I just had
fun last week, so I'm good. Go.
Have a drink for me!

The team relents, saying their goodbyes.

BRETT
Your work ethic is an example to us
all, Eve. You shall be missed.

He bows, clearly enamoured with her in a charming way.
Crystal drags Brett by the arm as they all head out.

Silence. Eve sits down next to Atom, waiting for a beat as
the voices fade away. She seems to have a lot on her mind.
She starts typing at a computer.

EVE
Whole lab to yourself, Eve. Just
the way you like it.

ATOM
Sorry, I didn't quite catch that.

Eve jumps, startled. She looks over at Atom, annoyed, then
hits some keys on a computer.

EVE
Powering down now.

ATOM'S POV

We scan Eve's face, and her photo and specs pop up.

ATOM
Good night, Eve.

Eve eyes Atom, a little creeped out that he's so familiar with her. The screen goes black.

CUT TO:

CREDITS MONTAGE

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - MANHATTAN - MORNING

Eve is making coffee in her cozy condo on the Upper West Side. She gets some cream out of the fridge.

As she opens the refrigerator, we see on the door a pretty PHOTO of Eve, kissing the cheek of a HANDSOME MAN. They are in love.

Eve closes the door, looking at the photo for a second wistfully.

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - MORNING

Eve trots up the steps of a modern building with a big sign outside that says ANDROCORP with a futuristic logo.

INT. LAB - DAY

Quick shots of Eve gradually completing Atom:

*Eve loads a program on her computer: GREETINGS. Sitting next to her, Atom recites.

ATOM
Hello. Hi. How ya doin'? Howdy.
What's up? Hola. Guten tag...

*Eve affixes a lifelike FOOT to Atom's ankle.

*Atom, still metallic from the waist up but now wearing boxer shorts over his completely human legs, walks around a small room, performing simple tasks.

He moves a red box to a red table. Plugs a blue cable into a blue outlet.

Then he turns to Eve, who gives him a thumbs up. After a moment, he gives her a thumbs up back.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Happy couples row boats in the reservoir. Eve jogs alone along the grass, then pulls up, out of breath. She watches the boaters for a moment, then turns and heads back home.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB

We see the back of Atom's head, which now has curly brown human hair on it. Eve is wiping Atom's face with a cloth.

EVE

Just get these smudges here. And...

She swivels Atom's chair around, and we see now, complete for the first time:

ATOM: Fully human in appearance. He looks to be about 30, with a nice, boy-next-door face and preppy clothes.

EVE (CONT'D)

Well? What do you think?

The rest of the team stares at Atom with reverence.

HIROKI

He perfect, Eve. You like...
Michelangelo of robots.

Everyone else chimes in their agreement. Eve shrugs, modest.

EVE

Well, I don't know about that.
(then, smiling)
But I am pretty proud of it.

BRETT

"It"? Don't you mean "him"?

Eve gives Atom a once-over. He smiles at her. She gives him a skeptical glance back.

EVE

It is a robot. Until we start
building them with junk between
their legs, it's not a him.

BRETT

No problem, Michelangelo. I can be your model. I'm happy to bare all for science.

Brett strikes a 'David' pose. Eve rolls her eyes.

EVE

Stick to programming, Brett.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - EVENING

Eve sits at a table with her younger sister LINDSAY - 25, cute, bubbly, a bit ditsy - having drinks.

LINDSAY

Oh my god, Eve, we haven't done happy hour in like forever! You've been, like, totally Mia!

EVE

Mia...? Oh - do you mean M.I.A?

LINDSAY

It's not like I'm not busy, too. I'm only, like, *planning my entire wedding!*

EVE

I know, I'm sorry. I've just been finishing this big project at work--

LINDSAY

Then after the wedding is the honeymoon, and then I'll be married and having kids and going to PTA meetings, and we might get a dog--

EVE

Linz. I get it. Cheerzies!

Eve CLINKS glasses with Lindsay, shutting her up, and takes a big sip of her drink. Lindsay calms down.

LINDSAY

So, have you found a date yet?

EVE

I'm...working on it.

LINDSAY

(whiny)

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeve! My wedding is in less than a month! What about that guy Brett, from work? He seems totally into you.

EVE

He's...I don't know. He's not really my type. Plus we work together, so...

Eve shakes her head. Lindsay gives her a serious look.

LINDSAY

Eve, it's been over a year since Josh died. You have to start dating again at some point. You can't just be unopen to meeting people forever.

EVE

(offended)

I'm not "unopen" to meeting people.

LINDSAY

Oh really? You're still wearing the engagement ring.

Eve looks down at her ring finger, massaging the diamond.

EVE

Well, what do you want me to do with it?

LINDSAY

Put it in a drawer and move on! Look, I was talking to Mom and Dad the other day.

Eve rolls her eyes. Here we go again.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Josh was amazing. Nobody could ever replace him. But he's gone, and he'd want you to be happy. I know how you must feel--

EVE

(curt)

No you don't.

Eve sighs. She didn't mean to snap at Lindsay.

EVE (CONT'D)

Sorry. Look, honestly...I'm fine! I just want you and Mom and Dad and everyone else to stop worrying about me. Of course I was sad when I lost Josh, but I'm good now. Honestly, if I met some cute, smart guy, I'd go out with him in a second.

LINDSAY

Really?

EVE

Really.

LINDSAY

Great! Cause I told Dane's friend Gil to meet us here and he's walking in now.

(waving)

Gil!

EVE

Wait, no, seriously--?

Eve turns to see: GIL, early 30s, glasses, kind of awkward and a little too earnest.

GIL

Heyyyyy! Lindsay!

He gives Lindsay a hug. Eve glares daggers at her sister.

LINDSAY

Gil, this is my sister, Eve.

GIL

Well helloooo, Eve.

He raises his eyebrows twice. Eve gives a mild cringe.

EVE

Nice to meet you, Gil.

GIL

(already sitting down)

Mind if I sit?

LINDSAY

Of course!

GIL

Gracias. Hoo boy, I could use a cold one.

EVE

Long day at work?

GIL

You could say that. I write a technology blog, so I'm always digging around, trying to get the dirt on the latest gizmos for my readers.

EVE

Oh cool. You have a lot of readers?

GIL

Oh yeah. Dozens. Like, four dozen.

(then)

So, Lindsay tells me you work at Androcorp? That's that robotics firm, right? What are you guys up to over there? Anything I should know about?

EVE

Um, we're not really supposed to...
can you please stop *recording* me?

Gil is aiming a little DIGITAL VIDEO RECORDER at Eve.

GIL

Aw come on, one little scoop.

He does another double eyebrow raise. Eve looks at Lindsay, a bit horrified. Lindsay touches Gil on the arm.

LINDSAY

Put it away, Gil.

GIL

Okay, fine. But I'd love to pick your brain sometime about any new tech stuff you're coming up with.

EVE

Yeah...I don't really think--

GIL

Great!

(pulling out his phone)

(MORE)

GIL (CONT'D)
Why don't I get your number so I
can call you and get your email
address.

LINDSAY
I have her number!

EVE
(checking her watch)
Wow, is it really six-twenty? Two?
Already?! I gotta be at the dry
cleaners by six...thirty-nine...

LINDSAY
Evey, wait! Don't go!

EVE
(hugging Lindsay)
Sorry sis. I'll see you at your
tasting. Nice meeting you, Gil...

She extends a hand to Gil, who pulls her in for a forced
cheek kiss. Eve resists, pulling away...

...eventually Eve RIPS her hand away and stumbles backwards,
BUMPING into a waitress, spilling her tray of drinks.

EVE (CONT'D)
Sorry! Sorry!

She runs out, leaving Lindsay and Gil.

LINDSAY
Wow. That was really awk--

GIL
Awesome! Right?!

Gil pumps his fist, grinning. Lindsay stares at him.

CUT TO:

INT. LAB - EVENING

Brett sits across from Atom while Eve types on a laptop.

EVE
Okay Atom, store the new commands.
Update Primary Operating System,
voice authorization Eve 291.

ATOM
(processing)
Voice verified. Primary O.S.
updated.

BRETT
Okay, let's try one more.

Brett holds up his cell phone.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Atom, I'm confused. I can't figure
out how to get my email on this
phone.

Atom politely takes the phone, demonstrating for Brett.

ATOM
These phones can be confusing. A
lot of people have the same
problem. Just go to "mail" on the
main menu, click "accounts," and
enter your email address here.
(the phone beeps)
Presto!

Brett smiles, pleased. He turns to Eve.

BRETT
Excellent. Maybe change "presto,"
though. It's a little too...?

EVE
Nathan Lane?

Brett CHUCKLES. Atom, hearing this, CHUCKLES as well.

ATOM
"Nathan Lane." Hilarious.

EVE
(surprised)
Who taught him that?

BRETT
I added it to his humor recognition
program. You like it?

EVE
Well, you shouldn't program him to
lie. I'm not hilarious.

BRETT

I think you're hilarious. And Atom agrees with me. Right, Atom?

ATOM

Yes, I find Eve hilarious.

BRETT

See? Two against one.

Brett and Atom both cross their arms, smiling at Eve. Eve lets loose a chuckle.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Yes! Hear that, Atom? We've coaxed the impenetrably professional Eve into laughter! Guess that means you're ready, buddy.

Brett gives Atom a HUG. He seems a little confused.

ATOM

Are you attempting to carry me, Brett? Would you like me to move?

He lets him go, laughing.

BRETT

No! That's just a hug. Check your physical contact diagnostic.

ATOM

(thinking)

Ah. A hug. A physical display of affection.

Atom opens his arms and starts leaning in to Eve. She recoils, her personal space invaded.

EVE

Whoa. You can't just...molest people, Atom.

(to Brett)

See you tomorrow morning?

BRETT

You got it.

Eve grabs her bag and exits. Brett shrugs at Atom.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Sorry Atom. Not everyone's ready for a hug, I guess.

INT. BEST BUY - DAY

Wayne Dyson stands with Brett, Crystal and Eve, all in white lab coats, along with Atom, who also wears a lab coat, before three BEST BUY EXECUTIVES on the floor of the otherwise empty electronics superstore.

WAYNE DYSON

Ladies and gentlemen, we're very grateful to Best Buy for giving Androcorp the opportunity to revolutionize your fine company. Our team here has been working very hard for a very long time, and I think you'll be extremely pleased with what they've come up with.

BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Great.

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Can't wait.

Brett takes over.

BRETT

As you may know, robots are continuously being integrated into all facets of society. They build our cars, vacuum our carpets, even assist our soldiers on the battlefield. And the good news is that the sky is still the limit. Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce your newest, most hard-working super employee...

(dramatic beat)

ATOM.

The team all turns to Atom, who smiles and removes his lab coat, revealing a blue Best Buy polo with a little nametag that says "Atom."

ATOM

It is a pleasure to meet you!

The Best Buy execs are impressed.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Oh my god! You're the robot???

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

He looks so life-like.

BRETT

A.T.O.M. stands for Anthropomorphic Transcendent Operations Machine. He is a prototype for what we'd like to provide for you: an army of friendly, knowledgeable salespeople. Over a million gigs of memory make Atom programmable to know every possible piece of information on every product you sell ten times over. He's also well versed in human relations and pop culture, and can learn and replicate human behavior. His artificial intelligence is the most advanced ever created. He'll never take a sick day, he'll never quit and he'll never ask for a raise. Simply put, he is your ideal employee.

Atom blinks. The executives are highly intrigued.

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Can I touch him?

BRETT

Go right ahead.

The Female Executive cautiously approaches the grinning robot. She softly POKES Atom in the belly, then his nose.

ATOM

Everything all right, ma'am?

She GIGGLES gleefully.

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Oh my goodness! He's so *real*!

EVE

His exterior is an advanced mix of polymers that is guaranteed to last 20 years. Inside is the most sophisticated robotics machinery ever created.

(beat)

Go ahead. Ask him anything.

The execs think for a second, looking around. Finally, the portly one points at some televisions nearby.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Uhhh...Atom?

ATOM

Yes sir? How can I help you today?

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

What's the difference between that Sony TV and the Panasonic?

Atom turns and looks at the TVs the exec is talking about.

ATOM

Well sir, they're very comparable high definition, 60 inch plasma screens. The biggest difference is that the Sony features a 1080 "I" display, while the Panasonic is a 1080 "P" display...

Eve and the other team members exchange excited glances with each other as Atom explains the TVs to the wowed executives.

ATOM (CONT'D)

But that's all just technical talk. The bottom line is, you probably won't notice a difference, and the Sony is about 600 dollars cheaper.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Wow, you really know your stuff!

ATOM

Thank you sir. May I demonstrate by putting on a movie for you?

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Sure.

BRETT

Any suggestions?

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Oh! Uh...I don't know. How about... uh..."Up"? My kids love that one.

ATOM

Excellent choice. Pixar's "Up" had a 95% positive review rate among critics in 2009, and won the Academy Award for Best Animated Film. I'll grab it for you.

But Atom just stands there. He BLINKS at the screen, and "Up" begins playing.

BRETT

Atom is wirelessly connected to the Internet, and can communicate with any and all media devices. Your store's entire network is at his fingertips.

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

He's unbelievable.

Brett smiles proudly at his team. The execs grin like idiots at each other. Eve chimes in.

CRYSTAL

Check this out. You got any pictures on your cell phone there?

The Exec hands his phone to Atom, who blinks at it.

A SLIDESHOW appears on the TV: the Exec with his wife on the beach, playing with his kids, etc.

BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

That's terrific!

(then)

Hey, do Bill's phone!

The Exec grabs the Portly Exec's phone from a holster on his waistband and tosses it to Atom.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE

Wait, hang on a sec...

Atom blinks at it. A new slideshow starts. The Portly Exec at his desk. Another office photo.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

Okay, that's enough. We get it.

A VIDEO CLIP begins playing: the Female Executive unbuttoning the Portly Exec's shirt, who's filming himself.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXEC (ON TV)

Elaine, we've got a meeting with the Geek Squad in ten minutes!

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE (ON TV)

Well you've got a meeting with the *Freak Squad* right now!

She RIPS his shirt open and they start making out.

Brett and the team all look nervously at each other. The Best Buy Executive is shocked.

BEST BUY EXECUTIVE
What the hell is this Bill? Elaine?

ATOM
Pretty neat, huh?

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE
You said you deleted that!

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE
I...this...
(furious, to Atom)
STOP THIS YOU SON OF A BITCH!!!

ATOM
Sorry, I didn't quite catch that.
Would you like to compare the
picture on some other models?

The video starts playing on every TV in the store.

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE (ON TV)
I've been a bad little boy!

FEMALE BEST BUY EXECUTIVE (ON TV)
Maybe you need a spanking!

In the video the Female Exec SPANKS the Portly Exec, who
SQUEALS with pleasure.

Wayne shoots Brett an urgent look.

BRETT
Atom, terminate demonst--

PORTLY BEST BUY EXECUTIVE
I SAID TURN IT OFF!!!!

ATOM
Sir, please lower your voice inside
the store. I'm sure we can resolve
your issue satisfactorily.

The Portly Exec grabs the phone from Atom and starts BANGING
him on the head with it. Eve tries to separate them.

EVE
If you could just calm down--

The Portly Exec PUSHES Eve into a display. She falls down.

ATOM

Sir, you have assaulted a Best Buy customer. Please wait here until security arrives.

The Portly Exec SWINGS at Atom. Atom casually deflects the punch, grabs his arm, and FLIPS him onto a nearby cell phone display, which SHATTERS.

ATOM (CONT'D)

I appreciate your cooperation, sir.
Thank you for shopping at Best Buy!

Everyone is shocked. Atom helps Eve up. Wayne hands the other stunned Best Buy Executive a business card.

WAYNE DYSON

So...we'll be in touch?

CUT TO:

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - DAY

Brett, Crystal and Eve wait silently in the lab. Atom is in his chair. We can hear sounds of a COMMOTION in the next room: yelling, things being thrown around, etc.

Then a moment of silence. A door opens, and Wayne comes into the lab, looking sweaty and disheveled.

WAYNE DYSON

Okay. I think I've gotten it out of my system.

(then)

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED BACK THERE?!

He looks around, crazed, for someone to explain.

BRETT

It's his store security program. We never expected it to come up in the demo. It must have been calibrated too high.

WAYNE DYSON

YOU THINK??? Do you realize I just spent two years and \$20 million building a killbot who plays homemade porn and beats up our clients?!?

(to Atom)

You asshole!!!

ATOM

Sorry, I didn't quite catch that.

Wayne glares at Atom, filled with rage.

WAYNE DYSON

Every buyer in the world's gonna know about this! How am I gonna pitch Target now? This is an unmitigated disaster! You hear me? ZERO MITIGATION!!!

CRYSTAL

It won't happen again, Wayne.

WAYNE DYSON

Damn right it won't. I had to promise we'd destroy him just to get Best Buy not to press charges.

EVE

Destroy it? It's not the robot's fault, Wayne. It did what we programmed it to do. A few tweaks and it'll be fine.

CRYSTAL

(concerned)

You guys...do we have to talk about this right in front of him?

Everyone looks at Crystal like she's a twit. Eve turns back to Wayne.

EVE

Wayne, I can't destroy Atom. We've put thousands of hours of work into it. This project has been my *life*--

(beat)

--our life, for the past year. We can't just throw it away.

WAYNE DYSON

If he's not dismantled and sent to storage tonight, you will be. You got that?

Dismayed, Eve looks at Atom. He simply smiles, oblivious.

WAYNE DYSON (CONT'D)

Frickin' robots. I should've just bought a few strip clubs. Stared at boobs all day.

A beat. Hiroki tries to break the tension.

HIROKI

"Tough titties," I guess, huh?

He CHUCKLES awkwardly. Only Atom CHUCKLES with him.

ATOM

"Tough titties."

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - NIGHT

It's late. Eve works at a computer. Atom sits near her, reclining in a large, complicated apparatus that resembles a CT scan machine.

Eve sighs, takes off her glasses and rubs her eyes, tired.

EVE

Okay, Atom. Run pre-shut down routine.

ATOM

Shut-down initiated.

On Eve's computer, a time-lapse bar begins scrolling on the computer screen. 5%...10%...

ATOM (CONT'D)

Before I go off-line, do you have any further injuries from today's incident? Would you like me to provide a list of doctors in this area?

EVE

No. I'm fine.

(to herself)

Actually, that's the most physical contact I've had with a man all year.

Eve CHUCKLES to herself. Atom CHUCKLES with her.

ATOM

"Physical contact."

Eve looks at him, raising an eyebrow. So real. She looks back at the timebar: 40%...45%...

EVE

Well...goodbye, Atom.

ATOM
Goodnight Eve. See you tomorrow.

EVE
(annoyed)
No, you don't understand. This is
it for you. Wayne's making me take
you apart.

ATOM
Why? My systems don't indicate any
need for maintenance or repairs.

EVE
Because he wants you dismantled
permanently! Don't you get it? He
doesn't believe in you, doesn't
believe in--

She stops herself, realizing she's screaming at an object.

EVE (CONT'D)
Just...be quiet.

ATOM
No problem!

Atom remains his chipper self, oblivious to the gravity of
the situation.

Eve clicks another button, and Atom's chair reclines further
into the big machine, which WHIRS to life.

Atom's EAR slides away, revealing a metallic PORT. A
mechanized arm with a POWER DRILL on it descends from the
machine, hovering, next to the port.

Eve looks at her screen. 80%...90%...

She turns back to Atom. Smiling contentedly.

Then she looks and sees a series of stainless steel
CONTAINERS, each labeled for a different part of Atom's body:
head, torso, right leg, etc.

Her breathing gets heavy. 93%...

The power drill is ACTIVATED. It begins spinning, inching
closer to Atom's head, ready to penetrate his cranium and
shut down his CPU for good.

Eve touches her chest. Something doesn't feel right. 95%...

The drill reaches Atom's head. 98%. He gives her one last smile...his EYES sparkling, so lifelike...

Eve SHUTS her eyes...

...and SLAMS her finger on the keyboard. The machine freezes. The computer screen reads: PAUSED - 99%.

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - NIGHT

Eve wheels a dolly out of the elevator and out through the building lobby. On the dolly are the steel containers.

A stout uniformed DRIVER is waiting for her.

DRIVER
These the parts?

EVE
Yeah. Just take them to storage.

He hands her an invoice to sign, which she does. He loads the cases into his TRUCK, then gets in. Eve watches him drive off, then hurries back inside.

INT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

A door opens slightly. Eve sticks her head out and looks around. The garage is empty. She goes back in. A beat.

Then, the door SLAMS open. Eve hurriedly pushes another dolly containing what is obviously Atom covered by a sheet over to her car.

CUT TO:

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Eve is sitting in a chair in her living room, looking very frazzled. Her hands are on her head. She is staring at:

Atom. Sitting across from her, on her couch, smiling.

EVE
What the hell did I just do?

ATOM
Could you be more specific, Eve?

EVE
 (to herself)
 I stole it. I must be insane!

ATOM
 Would you like a list of mental
 health specialists in the area?

Eve buries her face in her hands, freaking out.

EVE
 What was I supposed to do? Flush
 the culmination of everything I've
 ever set out to accomplish down the
 toilet because Wayne freaks out
 over one little setback?
 (to Atom, angry)
 You should be thanking me for
 saving you!

ATOM
 I'm sorry. Thank you, Eve, for
 saving me.

EVE
 Don't mention it.

ATOM
 But you just instructed me to--

EVE
 I know what I instructed, okay?
 (calming down)
 Great, now I'm arguing with it.

Eve gets up and kneels down by an electrical outlet.

EVE (CONT'D)
 Come over here so I can charge you.
 I'll figure out what to do with you
 in the morning.

Atom walks over to Eve. She hikes up one of his pant legs,
 then presses a SMALL BUTTON on his knee. A slim PANEL opens
 along his calf, revealing a CORD.

Eve takes the cord and plugs it into the wall. She stands up.

EVE (CONT'D)
 Okay, you can go into sleep mode.

ATOM
 Goodnight, Eve. Powering down.

Atom's neck tilts forward slightly, and his eyes appear to go dead, though they remain open and staring.

Eve looks at him for a moment, then turns and goes down the hall into her bedroom.

She takes off her glasses and puts them down on the dresser. She takes off her shirt. Reaches back to unhook her bra...

She stops. Slowly turns around.

There's Atom, down the hall, standing motionless. He looks as if he's peeping on her.

Unsettled, she covers up with her arm and SLAMS her bedroom door shut.

FADE TO:

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Eve shuffles out of her bedroom and into the living room, where Atom is still standing.

EVE

Atom. Power up.

Upon being spoken to, Atom immediately powers up.

ATOM

Good morning, Eve. You look lovely today.

Eve looks at herself in a nearby mirror: groggy, pajamas, hair mussed, looking generally disheveled.

She shakes her head and UNPLUGS Atom from the wall, replacing the cord in his leg.

EVE

I was thinking it might be a good idea to take out your tracking chip in case anybody tries to locate you. Just till I figure this out.

ATOM

Whatever you feel is best, Eve.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Atom stands near the bedroom doorway, Eve works a screwdriver in a spot under his collarbone.

EVE
Almost got it...

She gives it another turn, and there is a PSSHHT sound.
Atom's neck extends up off his torso like a carseat headrest.

EVE (CONT'D)
There we go.

She carefully LIFTS Atom's HEAD AND NECK up off of his body.
Cradling it in one arm, she turns it over and inspects the underside of his neck.

Atom's face is still alive and talking without his body.

ATOM
The tracking chip should be located
near the base of my neck, next to--

We hear a KNOCK on the front door, followed by a voice.

LINDSAY (O.S.)
Yoo-hoo!

Eve freezes.

EVE
Oh god. It's Lindsay. What is she--
(realizing)
Her tasting! For the wedding!
That's today! Shit!

We hear a KEY in the door, as Lindsay lets herself in.

LINDSAY (O.S.)
Rise and shine, big sis...

ATOM
Can I be of assistance, Eve?

Lindsay's FOOTSTEPS get louder as she comes down the hall.
Realizing she's holding a talking head, Eve panics and TOSSES
it onto her bed.

Atom's head lands up against a bunch of pillows and slides
down so that his neck slips just under the billowy covers.

A second later Lindsay appears at the bedroom doorway, seeing
Eve, standing there frazzled in pajamas.

LINDSAY
You're not even dressed yet? What
have you been...

Her eyes drift to Atom's head. It looks like he's just a man lying pleasantly in the bed, smiling at her.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

(shocked)

Oh my god! You have a guy here?!

(then, to Atom)

Sorry! Didn't mean to interrupt.

I'm Eve's little sister, Lindsay.

ATOM

Hi Eve's little sister Lindsay. I'm Atom.

LINDSAY

Ha! You're funny, Adam!

(then, to Eve)

And *cute*...

EVE

Lindsay, this is SO not what it looks like--

Lindsay smiles at Atom, then leans in to whisper to Eve.

LINDSAY

It looks like you finally got some ASS is what it looks like!

EVE

No, Lindsay. Listen to me. Atom's not a real guy.

Lindsay pulls Eve aside, so that they are standing RIGHT IN FRONT OF ATOM'S HEADLESS BODY, which Lindsay doesn't notice. She whispers angrily.

LINDSAY

Eve! That is so rude!

EVE

Lindsay, he doesn't care--

LINDSAY

Why do you always do this? You sabotage yourself. "He's not tall enough, he's not intellectual, he's not a real guy." I'm sick of it!

EVE

He's *not* a real guy! He's--

(insulted)

Hey, I don't sabotage myself!

Eve stares at her, now debating telling her the truth, when there's another KNOCK at the front door.

DANE (O.S.)
Babe! What's the friggin' hold up!

EVE
(worried)
Is that Dane?

LINDSAY
Yeah, and Gil. They're coming.

EVE
Gil?! Nosey technology blog Gil?!
You brought him here?! He can't see
Atom!!! Nobody can know he's here!

Eve goes to shut the door, but it OPENS right in her face.
Lindsay's douchey fiance DANE (30, blonde highlights, striped
button down, diamond stud earring) and Gil burst in.

DANE
Got sick of waiting in the car.
(noticing Atom)
Whoa! Eve, you rolled a dude home?

EVE
No!

ATOM
That *is* accurate, Eve. You did roll
me home from work last night.

DANE
Shitting where you eat. Nice!

EVE
(frazzled)
Can you guys please just give us a
second?

DANE
What up homeboy? I'm Dane. You guys
have a crazy night or what?

ATOM
Crazy night?
(processing this)
Oh, yes. Last night Eve was insane.

DANE
HEY-OHHH!!!

Gil's heart sinks. Dane realizes Gil is bummed.

DANE (CONT'D)
Sorry bro. This must be awkward for
you.
(to Eve)
Gil was going to flirt with you.

GIL
(childish)
No I wasn't! Just...shut up!

EVE
Look, can everyone just give us
some privacy for one minute
please???

Eve SHOVES everyone out of the room, never noticing Atom's
body as they walk right past it. She shuts the door and turns
around, freaking out.

EVE (CONT'D)
Holy Christ, that was close.

Lindsay pops her head back into the bedroom.

EVE (CONT'D)
What?!

Lindsay pulls Eve into the hallway...and gives her a big,
sincere HUG.

EVE (CONT'D)
(hugging her back)
Lindsay?

Lindsay is sniffing. She whispers to Eve.

LINDSAY
Sorry. It's just...
(emotional)
We were all so worried about you. I
thought you were just pretending to
be okay, being your normal tough
self. Anyway, I should have trusted
you. I'm glad you've taken this
step.

Eve looks at her sister, getting a little emotional herself.

EVE
Yeah, I...
(beat)
(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)
Of course I'm fine. I'm glad you
can...see that now.

LINDSAY
I love you.

EVE
Love you too--

They hug again.

LINDSAY
So have you asked him to the
wedding yet?

EVE
No, Lindsay, it's not like that.

LINDSAY
Oh God. So you're not normal yet.
You're just whoring around. This is
even worse than being frigid!

EVE
I'm not "whoring around!" It's
just...complicated.

LINDSAY
(scoffs)
Oh for Christ's sake, I'll ask him
myself!

She sticks her head back in the room.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Hey Adam, do you want to be my
sister's date for my wedding?
There'll be free booze and food.
Plus you'll probably get to, you
know. Seal the deal again.

ATOM
I will do whatever is required to
seal the deal with my customer.

LINDSAY
Oh, this guy's friggin' PERFECT!!!
(to Eve)
Okay, we're gonna be late. Meet us
at the hotel. And bring him! Or I'm
telling mom you're a slut.

EVE
Lindsay--!

Lindsay leaves. Distressed, Eve shuts the bedroom door. She turns to Atom's disembodied head, sighing with relief.

EVE (CONT'D)
I can't believe it. They really
thought you were human.

ATOM
Why wouldn't they?

Atom smiles up at her. Eve thinks about this, gears turning, as she gazes at Atom in a whole new light...

CUT TO:

INT. FAIRMONT HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

Eve and Atom walk through the hotel lobby, Eve coaching Atom.

EVE
Okay, listen up. My family has this
idea that I'm not ready to date
anyone yet. So I'll just show you
off this one time, and we'll let
them think what they want to think
so they get off my back. I'll just
tell them we broke up or something
before the wedding. All you have to
do is act human for the next hour.

ATOM
I'm not sure I understand. Can you
phrase that differently?

EVE
Okay...you're a robot, right?

ATOM
Yes.

EVE
But we can't let people know you're
a robot, because I could go to jail
if people find out I stole you and
I'm hiding you in my apartment. Got
it?

ATOM
(beat)
No.

EVE

Atom, for the next hour, make no references to your programming or to the fact that you are a machine. People will assume you are human; don't correct them. If someone offers you food, just say "no thanks, I'm full." If people ask if we work together, say yes. You're just some regular dude. Understand?

ATOM

(beat)

Yes.

They reach a banquet room. Eve turns to Atom.

EVE

So if Lindsay says, "So, like, Atom, are you, like, a robot?" What are you going to say?

ATOM

No, I'm just some regular dude who works with Eve.

EVE

Perfect. Keep your fingers crossed.

Atom robotically crosses all his fingers together. Eve points at his hands.

EVE (CONT'D)

Okay, see? This is what we can't have!

Eve starts pulling a confused Atom's fingers apart.

INT. FAIRMONT HOTEL - BANQUET ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Standing by a table are Lindsay, Dane and Gil. A Japanese CHEF comes out and sets down various plates of RIBS.

LINDSAY

Babe, what is all this? Where's the crab cakes? The asparagus skewers? All I see are ribs!

DANE

I made an executive decision. Turns out they have all these different kinds of ribs!

LINDSAY
Not everyone likes ribs.

DANE
Don't be an idiot, babe.

Dane starts munching away on a rib as Eve and Atom walk up.

GIL
Nice of you two lovebirds to make
it.

Dane turns to Atom, holding out a plate of ribs.

DANE
Hey champ. Try these ribs.

ATOM
Oh no thanks, I'm full.

EVE
We actually ate earlier.

DANE
Come on, tiger. It's ribs.

ATOM
Oh no thanks, I'm full.

Dane holds the plate closer to Atom.

DANE
They got all kinds. What do you
want, mesquite? Chipotle garlic?

ATOM
Oh no thanks, I'm full.

Atom responds the exact same way with each offer. Gil, munching on a rib of his own, gives Atom a strange look. Dane holds the plate inches from Atom's mouth.

DANE
Just try one rib.

ATOM
Oh no thanks, I'm full.

LINDSAY
He doesn't want your stupid ribs!
And where's my duck pate?!

Dane takes a big bite out of a rib and looks at Atom.

DANE

See? Delicious. Just put this rib
in your mouth and chew. Here ya go.

ATOM

Oh no thanks, I'm--

Dane sticks the rib in Atom's open mouth.

DANE

Good, huh? Chew that rib up!

Atom looks to Eve, who nods, nervous. Atom mechanically
MASHES his teeth up and down on the rib. Dane smiles.

DANE (CONT'D)

See Linz! I told you. Everyone
likes ribs. Have some more, bro.

Dane shoves another rib in Atom's mouth, who smiles as he
gnaws on it. He swallows nothing; meat and sauce drip down
his chin. The Chef looks on, bewildered.

EVE

Atom, you're getting all messy.

DANE

That's the whole point of ribs! You
gots to tear that meat off the
bone, dude! Like a friggin'
wolverine. Tell her, Sauceface.

Food drips disgustingly from Atom's mouth as he speaks.

ATOM

I gots to tear the meat off the
bone, dude. Like a friggin'
wolverine.

We hear a loud CRUNCHING sound. Atom is actually chewing up
the bone.

DANE

Dude, you even eat the bone?
Hardcore! This guy is awesome!

Dane SMACKS Atom on the arm and feeds him another rib. Gil
watches, jealous, as Eve casually holds a plate under Atom's
mouth, catching debris as it falls.

GIL

Why, cause he can make a big mess?
Awesome.

LINDSAY

I can't believe you sent back all
the things I picked out. I spent
all week choosing them!

(angry)

YOU ALWAYS DO THIS!!!

DANE

GOD!!! STOP SMOTHERING ME!!!

LINDSAY

I HATE YOU!!! THIS WEDDING IS
CANCELLED!!!

Lindsay storms off, crying. Dane throws his rib down, angry.

DANE

Great. So I guess this is *my* fault
somehow.

GIL

Just stand your ground, brohan.
She'll come crying back.

Atom casually speaks up.

ATOM

Shopping with your significant
other can often lead to conflict,
whether it's a flat screen TV or
the right appliance. I always tell
people, the key is compromise. Can
you meet each other halfway, and
both be happy?

Dane looks at Atom, calming down. He nods.

DANE

I think I know what you mean.

Dane goes over to Lindsay, consoling her.

DANE (CONT'D)

Hey. How bout we just get *half*
racks of ribs? And you can still
have all your crab skewers and
asparagus balls.

LINDSAY

(sniffling)

Really?

DANE

Babe.
 (wiping her tears)
Babe?
 (serious)
Babe.

Dane and Lindsay start making out.

EVE

It's like watching some strange
animal mating dance.
 (to Atom)
Nice work.

Atom smiles. Dane shouts at him in between smooches.

DANE

Thanks for the man-talk, Sauceface!

Atom gives him a thumbs-up. Gil, angrily munching a rib, scowls at Atom between bites. The Chef grabs a tray and walks off past Atom and Eve, grumbling in SUBTITLED JAPANESE.

CHEF

*What a bunch of retards. I need a
new job.*

Atom overhears, and responds IN JAPANESE.

ATOM

(subtitled)
*Perhaps you should seek employment
at Benihana, located at the corner
of 56th and Park Avenue. Your
excellent culinary skills and
mastery of the Japanese language
make you a desirable applicant!*

The Chef stops walking, at first shocked...then intrigued. He nods, chuckles and walks off. Eve smiles at Atom, amazed.

INT. SUBWAY - DAY

Eve and Atom are seated on a subway.

EVE

Unbelievable. Not only did you
convince them you're human and talk
them out of an argument, but I
think you set the record for
fastest BFFs ever.

ATOM
BFFs. "Best friends forever."

EVE
Yes!

Her phone BEEPS. She looks at the screen. Her face falls.

EVE (CONT'D)
It's a text from Brett. "Eve. Come to the lab. Need to talk. URGENT."
(sullen)
Oh shit. They must know.

ATOM
Know what, Eve?

EVE
That you're missing. Dammit. Maybe he'll understand. You're his work too, after all. But he's not gonna risk his career and cross Wayne.
(then)
You know, I think it could have actually worked? The wedding's only a few weeks away. I could have brought you, everyone would get off my back about finding a guy...
(sad)
Anyway. I don't know what I was thinking. I'll drop you off at home, then just go in and tell them...the truth, I guess.

Eve gives a small, defeated chuckle. Atom follows suit.

ATOM
"The truth." Classic.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - DAY

Eve walks into the lab. Everyone turns and looks at her, morose looks on their faces.

EVE
Hey guys.

They barely nod at her. Brett sits on the edge of his desk, arms crossed, head down. Eve walks timidly over to him.

EVE (CONT'D)
Brett, I guess we should...talk. I--

BRETT
Wayne's gone.

EVE
--I took...what?!

BRETT
He flew the coop. Sent me an email saying he was on his way to Asia to "find himself." I think he lost it after the Best Buy thing.

EVE
Well when's he coming back?

Brett just raises his hands: "no idea."

EVE (CONT'D)
So...what does that mean for us?

CRYSTAL
It means we're screwed.

HIROKI
Like hooker at donkey show.

BRETT
He's suspending the whole project. Which means we're out of a job.

Brett shakes his head. Eve is in shock.

EVE
So...that's why you called me in?

CRYSTAL
What? Not important enough?

Brett rubs his eyes, distraught. He turns to Eve.

BRETT
Sorry. You wanted to talk about something?

EVE
Huh? Oh...no. It's nothing.

He smiles warmly at her, then stands, addressing the others.

BRETT
I'll do my best to change Wayne's mind, everyone. But until then...
(sighing)
Enjoy the time off, folks.

Everyone gets up and leaves, grumbling. Eve sighs, relieved.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Eve enters her apartment to find Atom, wearing an apron and cleaning gloves, standing on a chair, holding a mop in the air. Eve, frazzled, just points to the mop.

EVE

Why.

ATOM

I was just mopping your ceiling.

EVE

I can see that.

ATOM

It's part of my store maintenance program. Ceilings accumulate about a half millimeter layer of dust a year. I estimate your ceiling hasn't been mopped in some time.

EVE

Yeah, I guess I've kind of procrastinated on that.

ATOM

Also, your sister Lindsay called.

EVE

You're answering my phone now?

ATOM

It's part of my communications prog-

EVE

I got it. What did she say?

ATOM

She apologized for the tasting and invited us to her monthly game night.

EVE

Monthly game night? I didn't know she had a monthly game night.

ATOM

It's couples only.

EVE

Oh.

ATOM

Lindsay insisted we come because
I'm totally awesome and it's so
nice that someone's finally
boinking her sister.

Atom smiles and drains the mop. Eve rubs her temples.

EVE

Atom! This is too much! I can't
bring a robot to my sister's house
for a *couples only game night!!!*

Atom finishes, places the mop aside and takes his gloves off.

ATOM

Did you have other plans?

Eve just stares at him, incredulous.

CUT TO:

INT. DANE AND LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

A doorbell rings. Lindsay runs over and swings the door open:
Atom and Eve.

LINDSAY

HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

Lindsay hugs Eve, who almost drops the wine she is holding.

EVE

Hiiiiiii...!

Lindsay gives another girlish scream/hug to Atom, who's
wearing a snappy button down and jeans.

LINDSAY

HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEY!!!!!!

ATOM

(trying to replicate)
HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH.

Eve and Atom are shuffled into the living room, where three
couples sit around a table. BOARD GAMES are strewn about.

LINDSAY

Everyone, this is my sister, Eve,
and her boy toy, Adam!

BECKY and TIFFANY pop up: blonde, sorority sister clones of Lindsay in appearance and personality.

BECKY

Oh my god, Eve! So good to finally meet you!

TIFFANY

Soooooooo good!

Cheek kisses exchanged. The girls' husbands stand.

LINDSAY

...and these are the hubbies, Judah and Terry...

JUDAH is a very Jewish-looking guy, with glasses and a yarmulke. TERRY is on the effeminate side, in a sweater vest. Everyone exchanges handshakes and hellos.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

And you already know Gil...

Gil stands and greets them coldly.

GIL

Eve. Adam. You're looking well. This is my lady friend, Audra.

He introduces AUDRA, a frumpy looking hippie in her mid-20's. She seems slightly stoned. Eve is pleasantly surprised.

EVE

Audra, so nice to meet you.

AUDRA

Just chillin'.....

EVE

Gil, I didn't know you were seeing anyone. How did you two meet?

GIL

Oh, we go way back.

AUDRA

He added me on Facebook this morning. I was like, "sounds sketchy," but my fridge is empty, and he said there'd be snacks here.

(pensive)

I hope they have Bugles. No one ever eats Bugles any more.

Eve smiles politely. Dane walks into the room, beer in hand, and SMACKS Atom on the back.

DANE
Sauceface! You ready to get your
ass kicked?!

Atom thinks for a second, then politely turns around, leaning forward and presenting his posterior to Dane.

ATOM
Okay. I'm ready now, Dane.

There is a brief pause...and then everyone bursts into laughter. Eve, relieved, laughs as well, casually turning Atom back around.

DANE
I told you! This guy's a scream!

Eve raises her eyes at Atom as they all sit down. Nice one.

A little white DOG stands right next to Atom, staring and GROWLING at him.

LINDSAY
Sprinkles, be nice! I don't what's
up with her, you guys, she's
usually so-- Sprinkles, STOP IT!!!

Sprinkles is now GNAWING on Atom's hand. She tugs, STRETCHING Atom's skin unnaturally.

DANE
SPRINKLES NO!!! SPRINKLES NO!!!

The skin SNAPS back to Atom's hand as Sprinkles trots away.

LINDSAY
Ohmigod Adam, I'm so sorry, are
you...?

She takes his hand and inspects it, surprised to find it perfectly fine.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Wow. Not even a scratch.

Gil stares at Atom's hand, brow furrowed, sensing something is amiss. Eve quickly takes Atom's hand from her sister.

EVE
Atom's pretty thick-skinned.

Everyone laughs. Eve looks at Atom, uneasy. That was close.

INT. DANE AND LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Everyone is laughing, drinking, having a good time. Eve rolls the dice on the "Trivial Pursuit 90's Edition" board.

Judah picks up a card.

JUDAH

Okay, "People and Places." For your *fifth* straight pie...

(reading)

A 1995 coup-de-tat gave Sheik Hamad bin Khalifa Al-Thani control of what country?

Everyone smirks: impossible. Eve and Atom confer quietly.

EVE

I have no idea. Do you?

ATOM

Yes.

(to the group)

Qatar. Sheik Hamad came to power in a bloodless coup by deposing his father, Sheik Khalifa *bin Hamad* al-Thani, who was vacationing in Switzerland at the time.

(adding)

Sheik Hamad was also a keen sportsman and accomplished diver.

JUDAH

That's amazing!

GIL

Come on! He's gotten every single question. He's cheating somehow!

DANE

It's the Jew's fault.

Judah glares at Dane, offended.

JUDAH

My name is Judah.

DANE

Dude, I know. *Judah*. "The Ju," for short. You can't hold the card like that! Everyone can see the answers!

LINDSAY

It didn't say all that Sheik Habid
del Kabob stuff on the card, Dane!

They argue. Eve takes the opportunity to whisper to Atom:

EVE

Hey. Get the next answer wrong, ok?

Atom nods. Eve rolls the dice and moves their piece.

EVE (CONT'D)

Yellow!

Dane angrily grabs the next card.

DANE

This is how you do it.

Dane makes a big show of properly concealing the back of the
card. He looks at the question.

DANE (CONT'D)

Dammit! This is so easy.

(reading, annoyed)

What U.S. president was impeached
in December of 1998.

ATOM

Lady Gaga.

Everyone looks at Atom, confused.

DANE

What? Lady Gaga?

ATOM

Correct.

DANE

No, what *president* was *impeached*.
In the *1990s*.

ATOM

The answer is Lady Gaga.

GIL

What are you talking about? She
wasn't even famous in the 90's!

Dane looks at Eve. She shrugs.

EVE
He's been right so far. We're going
with Lady Gaga. Final answer.

DANE
Are you kidding me?! Bill Clinton!

Atom just smiles politely. Eve furrows her brow.

EVE
Doesn't ring a bell.

DANE
Bubba? Slick Willy? He got a beej
from that fat chick!

TERRY
Coolest president EVER.

Terry's wife Becky is disgusted.

BECKY
Stop it, Terry.

DANE
He was just letting his leadership,
you know...rub off on her.

Judah and Terry laugh. Lindsay crosses her arms, annoyed.

LINDSAY
What did we talk about after the
last game night? No chauvinism!

TERRY
Yeah. To be honest Dane, your logic
is a little...tough to swallow.

JUDAH
You said a mouthful, Terry!

DANE
Sorry guys. I guess I'm kind of a
blowhard!

GIL
(trying to think of one)
She should change her name to
Monica...uh...Monica...

Everyone stares at Gil, waiting as he struggles.

ATOM
"Blewinsky."

Dane, Judah and Terry go into hysterics.

DANE
Monica Blewinsky! Nice one,
Sauceface!

Dane slaps Atom on the back. Gil seethes at being upstaged.

LINDSAY
(to Dane)
I HATE YOU!!!

Lindsay FLIPS over the game board and runs out of the room.

EVE
Come on! We had five pies!

Tiffany and Becky stand, fuming.

TIFFANY
Get up, Judah. We're leaving.

BECKY
So are we, Terry.

The guys reluctantly get up. Dane makes a "pussy whipped" noise, which the girls clearly don't appreciate.

DANE
You're not hanging, Sauceface?

EVE
Nope, we're leaving too.
(feigning anger)
Cause I'm pissed off at this...pig!
You sure aren't getting any, uh,
sex tonight, mister.

BECKY
You tell him, Eve.

ATOM
I do not require sex.

DANE
Boo-ya! Nice comeback!

Dane, Judah and Terry exchange high-fives. Recognizing this gesture, Atom proudly joins in, to Eve's secret delight.

Gil watches, suspicious, as Audra hands him his jacket.

GIL

That guy's a real wise-acre. But he's hiding something. I know it.

AUDRA

Hey, can you drop me off at KFC? I kinda want some popcorn chicken, but I don't really want to hang out with you anymore.

Gil gives her a disgusted look.

EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Atom and Eve exit Lindsay and Dane's building and walk down the street, passing several restaurants and cafes.

ATOM

Have I done something wrong, Eve?
Are you upset with me?

EVE

What? No, I was just pretending to be angry so we could get out of there. I can't take anymore couples bickering night.

ATOM

Where are we going now?

EVE

I don't know. I'm usually home watching "Homeland" by now. But there's actually a great bakery up here...I think I might grab a scone and some coffee.

Eve arrives at an Italian bakery, opening the front door.

ATOM

Enjoy your scone! I'll be waiting here if you need anything.

Atom just stands there, smile on his face. Eve stares at him, closing the door.

EVE

You know, you don't have to be so nice to me all the time. I'm not a customer. In fact I'm kind of a pain in the ass.

ATOM

I think you're a very nice person
and I'm glad I have the opportunity
to assist you.

EVE

Yeah, right.

She opens the bakery door again. Turns back to Atom.

EVE (CONT'D)

Look, you don't have to wait
outside. You're not a dog.

(beat)

I guess you can like, have coffee
with me. I mean, if you want.

ATOM

Sounds like a plan.

Atom holds the door open, smiling at Eve. She gives him a wry
smile back as she walks inside, Atom following her in.

MONTAGE

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

A waitress drops off two cappuccinos to Eve and Atom at a
table. Eve instructs Atom to raise his cup to his mouth.

EVE

No, don't swallow. Just pretend...

Atom tips the cup back slightly. It looks like he's drinking
but nothing spills out. Eve nods her approval.

Atom puts the cup down. He has a huge whip cream dollop on
his nose. Eve cracks up, wiping off his face.

INT. DANE'S CAR - DAY

Dane drives, Lindsay riding shotgun, Atom and Eve in back.

LINDSAY

Where should we eat lunch?

ATOM

The Woodfire Grill is a four star
contemporary American restaurant in
a chic boutique spot with a great
neighborhood feel.

(then)

(MORE)

ATOM (CONT'D)
 Or, if you're in the mood for
 Mexican, Rob's Taco Shack is an
 inexpensive SoHo staple known for
 its zesty Super Nachos.

DANE
 Yeah, that place sounds good.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MORNING

Eve jogs alongside Atom, who wears old 70's shorts, a New Kids on the Block t-shirt and headband.

He runs rigidly, his arms straight at his side. Eve tries to demonstrate, swinging her arms.

Atom starts thrusting his rigid arms far too much.

ATOM
 How do I look?!

EVE
 Like a gazelle with Down Syndrome!
 Who programmed your locomotion?

ATOM
 Crystal.

EVE
 Figures.

INT. DANE'S CAR - DAY

DANE
 How do we get to this place?

LINDSAY
 I put it into the GPS thingy.

The car's GPS system BEEPS and gives directions... as Atom does simultaneously, in a similar robotic voice.

ATOM	FEMALE GPS VOICE (O.S.)
Make slight left ahead.	Make slight left ahead.
(then)	(then)
Proceed point-two miles.	Proceed point-two miles.

Dane drives, everyone's eyes darting from Atom to the GPS.

ATOM	FEMALE GPS VOICE (O.S.)
Stop here. We have arrived	Stop here. You have arrived
at: "Rob's Taco Shack."	at: "Rob's Taco Shack."

Dane stops in front of Rob's Taco Shack. Everyone looks at Atom, weirded out but impressed.

EXT. FARMERS MARKET - DAY

Atom and Eve peruse a produce booth. Eve squeezes an avocado. Ripe. She puts it in their basket.

Atom squeezes a jar of olives. Nods. Adds it to the basket.

INT. BAR - EVENING

A crowded bar with a dance floor. Eve, Atom, Dane, Lindsay and Gil sit at a table having drinks. Atom "sips" his beer bottle. Eve gives him a sly nod of approval.

Suddenly, Gil points right at Eve.

GIL

Oh my god. SHE'S DOING THE ROBOT!!!

Eve CHOKES and spits out her drink, eyes going wide.

But Gil is pointing *past* Eve. They all turn to see a WOMAN in the middle of the dance floor, doing the "Robot" dance.

In fact, she's under a sign that says "Robot Dance Contest."

DANE

You okay, Chokeface?

Eve nods, relieved, wiping herself off.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Eve and Atom run to catch a BUS, Eve holding a bag of groceries. Atom climbs aboard the bus stairwell. Eve steps up...but SLIPS.

As she falls backwards, Atom adroitly GRABS her bag with one hand, and pulls her securely up with the other. He squeezes her on board next to him, making sure she's steady.

ATOM

Gotcha.

She smiles for a moment before stepping out of his embrace.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Eve and Lindsay CHEER and CLAP loudly in front of the stage.

LINDSAY
I can't believe he won!

They watch as the MC pins a ribbon on Atom's shirt...that says 3rd place.

Standing on the staggered podium is above him is Gil in second place, and Dane in first. Dane WHOOPS and keeps dancing.

Atom smiles at Eve, who stares at his "3rd Place" ribbon, shocked. Dane holds up Gil and Atom's hands, having a blast. Lindsay SNAPS a photo.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Eve, in pajamas, sticks Atom's ribbon to the fridge.

EVE
I can't believe you got third place in a robot dance contest. That's like if George Washington came back to life, applied to George Washington University, and got wait listed.

In the living room, Atom plugs his power cord into a wall socket, then reclines on the sofa. He chuckles to himself.

ATOM
"Wait listed."

Eve walks over to him with a blanket.

EVE
It's kinda chilly. Maintenance guidelines say we should keep your joints above 55 degrees.

Eve places the blanket over Atom.

ATOM
Thank you, Eve.

EVE
No problem. G'night, Dance Machine.

ATOM
G'night, Chokeface.

She giggles, turns out the lights, and goes to bed.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Eve emerges from her room, dressed in a Yankee hoodie and jeans, on her cell phone.

EVE
Lindsay, seriously? I bought these
tickets months ago!
(beat)
Ugh. Fine. Bye.

Eve hangs up, annoyed. Atom powers up.

ATOM
Good morning Eve. Is everything all
right?

EVE
No. My stupid sister is bailing on
this Yankee game.
(then)
Dammit. I don't want to go alone.

ATOM
Shall I post an ad for you on the
Craigslist activities section?

EVE
Ew, no.

Eve rubs her head. Atom stands there, smiling.

EVE (CONT'D)
I mean, I guess I could take you.
Unless you don't want to go. I
don't want to drag you, if you
don't want to go.

ATOM
There is no need to drag me. My
legs are functioning properly and I
would be happy to accompany you.

EVE
(chuckles)
Well...all right.

She gives Atom a once over.

EVE (CONT'D)

Hang on. You can't go dressed like that.

Eve goes to her closet, pulling out a cardboard box. She opens it. It's full of men's clothes.

She digs around, then pulls out an old, well-worn NY Yankees t-shirt. She holds it in her hands, feeling the material for a moment, lost in thought.

ATOM

Can I help you, Eve?

Eve turns around, snapping out of it. She hands the shirt to Atom.

EVE

Try this on.

ATOM

(noticing the box)

I notice you have a great deal of men's clothing. Can I assist you in making sure you buy female garments from now on?

EVE

Oh, no. These were Josh's.

ATOM

Was Josh a prior tenant?

EVE

Josh was my fiance.

(then)

He died in a car accident last year.

ATOM

Oh. I'm sorry to hear that.

EVE

It's fine. Put the shirt on.

Atom puts the shirt on over his button down. He turns to Eve.

ATOM

How do I look?

EVE

Like a true fan.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Atom and Eve walk down the sidewalk of a busy Bronx street toward Yankee Stadium, mid-conversation.

ATOM

...and scientists believe the new Higgs-Boson particle may hold the key to the very origin of matter in the universe.

(beat)

That concludes the Science section of today's Google news. Shall I move on to Sports and Entertainment?

EVE

No thanks, Brian Williams. I'm good.

(then)

Hey, thanks for hanging with me these past few weeks. That wasn't my original intention when I brought you home, but...

(beat)

It's nice to have some company.

ATOM

Just doing my job.

EVE

Yeah, well. I know I can be a little abrasive sometimes--

As Eve finishes her sentences, she spots something down the street. Walking twenty feet down the sidewalk, heading straight for them, is BRETT and CRYSTAL.

ATOM

Eve, you are aren't--

EVE

Atom, power down!

ATOM

Powering do--

Eve SHOVES Atom as hard as she can into an alley, and we hear an accompanying CLANG just as Brett looks up, seeing Eve.

BRETT

Eve? Hey!

Eve leans against the building, hoping nobody sees Atom.

EVE

Hey! Guys! What's, uh, going on?

CRYSTAL

Just hanging out.

Crystal grabs Brett's arm, almost showing off. Eve raises her eyebrow at Brett. Suddenly, she's kinda jealous.

BRETT

We just grabbed some lunch at D'Novia. What are you up to?

EVE

Me? Heading to the Yankee game.

CRYSTAL

By yourself?

EVE

(defensive)

No. I'm meeting a friend.

BRETT

Oh. Well, do you have time? She can meet up with us, we could all grab a drink or something...

EVE

I don't think so. I...don't want to keep him waiting.

BRETT

Him. Oh.

(beat)

Well, okay. Have fun at the game, then. Great seeing you.

They all smile goodbyes. Eve watches them go, then hurries into the alley when they go around the corner.

Atom is upside down in a dumpster, feet sticking straight up in the air. Eve winces.

EVE

Atom? You okay?

After a moment, Atom's legs move.

ATOM

I'm fine, Eve. Although I seem to be facedown in a garbage dumpster.

EVE

Yeah, I don't know how that happened.

All of a sudden, Atom springs up, flying backwards out of the dumpster, and lands on his feet. He turns to Eve, some garbage on his head and clothes.

ATOM

Perhaps if you didn't shove me so hard as I was powering down.

She turns and glares at him. He smiles at her.

EXT. YANKEE STADIUM - DAY

Eve and Atom are in the stands behind the dugout, taking in a Yankess-Red Sox game. Eve sips a beer.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And now, the starting lineup for the visiting Boston Red Sox.

Everyone BOOS loudly, including Eve. A FAT GUY screams.

FAT GUY

YOU DOUCHEBAGS!

Atom is confused by Eve's booing.

ATOM

What's that sound you're making, Eve?

EVE

I'm booing the Red Sox.

ATOM

"Booing?"

EVE

Yeah. That's the noise you yell when you don't like somebody. Go ahead, try it.

ATOM

Booooooooo.

EVE

Come on, louder! Put some hatred into it! BOOOOOOOOO!!!

ATOM
BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

He sounds weird. Eve laughs.

EVE
Yeah! And you gotta learn heckling.
That's when you yell something
negative at a player on the other
team. Like this guy.

She points at a Boston hitter in the on-deck circle.

EVE (CONT'D)
Hey, Armstrong! You suck!

Armstrong doesn't respond. He goes up to bat.

EVE (CONT'D)
It's better if you personalize it
more, like if you can say something
specific about the player. But I
don't know anything about that guy,
so I just say "You suck."

Atom thinks for a moment, then shouts:

ATOM
Hey, Armstrong! You strike out 74%
of the time against left-handed
pitchers...in day games...in
June...on a grass surface...in
temperatures above 68 degrees...
(adding)
Douchebag!

Armstrong, clearly rattled, proceeds to strike out. Everyone
CHEERS. FANS high-five Atom and pat him on the back. Atom
smiles at Eve, who stares at him, impressed.

EXT. YANKEE STADIUM - DAY - LATER

Eve shouts at the home plate UMPIRE.

EVE
Come on, Ump! Where was that pitch?
Pull your head outta your ass!

ATOM
Yes, your ass has your head in it!
You should have it removed so as to
properly view the strike zone!

Eve and the surrounding fans laugh. The Ump is not amused.

EXT. YANKEE STADIUM - DAY - LATER

An OLD BLACK GUY sidles up next to Atom. He points at the next Boston hitter.

OLD BLACK GUY
Do Rodriguez!

ATOM
Hey, Rodriguez! You're statistically worse than your father, Carlos Rodriguez, who never made it past Double-A in the Pirates farm system, then bounced around the Mexican Independent League before retiring and opening a moderately successful chain of laundromats!

Rodriguez angrily swings at the pitch and rips a LINE DRIVE foul ball right at the Old Black Guy's HEAD!

He SCREAMS and covers his face...as Atom calmly reaches up and CATCHES the ball, inches from his nose.

The man lowers his hands, shaken. Atom hands him the ball.

ATOM (CONT'D)
A souvenir for you.

OLD BLACK GUY
Th-thanks. I...I can keep this?

ATOM
Sure. And we have a 30 day return policy if you change your mind.

The surrounding fans APPLAUD Atom's heroics.

EXT. YANKEE STADIUM - DAY - LATER

The scoreboard shows that it's tied 4-4, bottom of the 9th, two outs. Three balls, two strikes.

Everyone is on their feet, cheering. Eve holds a beer, tipsy.

EVE
Come on, Matthews! End this game right now!

ATOM

Yes, no one wants to watch any more
baseball at this point!

Matthews promptly CRACKS a home run over the centerfield
wall. The fans go crazy.

EVE

SCORE!!! YES!!! WE WON!!!

The crowd ROARS with elation. The Old Black Guy HUGS Eve...a
fat dude HIGH-FIVES Atom wildly...

Eve and Atom turn to each other and, completely naturally,
EMBRACE IN A HUG.

Eve holds the hug for several seconds, eyes closed. She puts
her face against the familiar old Yankees shirt, almost
breathing it in. It is the first time we have seen this
peaceful, tender expression on her face.

EVE (CONT'D)

(hushed)

I missed this.

After a moment, Eve realizes what she's doing, and breaks
away.

ATOM

Is everything okay, Eve?

EVE

Yeah. Sorry. It's just...

(beat)

It's nice to have a friend again.

She smiles at Atom, and he smiles back, as the crowd
continues to celebrate around her.

CUT TO:

INT. GIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gil sits at his computer, in his shabby, disheveled
apartment, staring at his "Tech Tac Toe" homepage, featuring
a dorky looking picture of himself.

His latest article headline is displayed: "2012: Return of
the Calculator Watch?" He looks at his subscribers: 46.

The computer BEEPS as the number drops to 45. Gil throws a
pencil at the screen, then picks up his phone, dialing.

GIL

Hey, Vinnie? It's Gil. Hey, you still got that buddy working at the patent office? Good. I want him to dig around and see if Androcorp has filed anything big recently.

(angry)

I know it's illegal! Look, you want those Taylor Swift tickets or not?

He hangs up, annoyed.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Atom is standing in front of a mirror, wearing a nice button-down shirt. Eve is behind him, straightening his collar.

ATOM

Eve, am I juiced enough to creep on Guidettes tonight?

EVE

What? Where did you learn that?

ATOM

Last night you fell asleep watching *Jersey Shore*.

EVE

Ugh. No more reality TV for you. It's ruining your artificial intelligence.

Eve looks him up and down, nervous.

EVE (CONT'D)

I still think this is a bad idea.

ATOM

Dane seemed very excited for me to attend his bachelor party. I imagine he would be disappointed by a last minute cancellation.

EVE

Dane gets excited when he finds a Wheat Thin in the couch cushions.

(then)

You remember what we discussed?

ATOM

Yes.

(reciting)

(MORE)

ATOM (CONT'D)

I will accompany Dane and Gil to a strip club. Girls will be naked, but that is normal. I will buy Dane three drinks with the money you gave me. Dane may receive a lap dance, but if he cheats on Lindsay, I should rip his balls off.

EVE

Figuratively. Figuratively! God, I've got to start being more careful about what I say.

ATOM

I've also reviewed footage of the 1984 film "Bachelor Party" starring Tom Hanks, so I am prepared for all manner of wacky hijinks.

She hands him a CELL PHONE.

EVE

Here, take this. My number and address are in here if you have any problems. Do not - I repeat - DO NOT call me wirelessly.

ATOM

I understand.

EVE

Look, Atom...

(beat)

Just...promise me you won't let anything bad happen to you, okay?

ATOM

No problem, Eve.

EVE

Hey! Don't placate me. I'm serious.

(thinking)

Upload it to your primary OS:
Promise not to let anything bad happen to you. Voice authorization
Eve 291.

ATOM

Voice verified. I promise not to let anything bad happen to me.

(processing)

Primary O.S. updated.

She looks at him for a beat, worried.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Atom, Gil and Dane - dressed in a shiny silver shirt and skin tight pants - walk into the strip club. Dane is in heaven.

DANE

What's up sweet nips!

Dane SMACKS the ass of a passing COCKTAIL WAITRESS. She turns around, irritated.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS

Touch me again, I'll have security
inject your balls with chlamydia.

DANE

Hey, let's eliminate the middleman!

She walks off.

DANE (CONT'D)

What's her problem?

GIL

Maybe take it down a notch.

ATOM

I was told you were allowed to
touch women.

DANE

Seriously! Don't puss out on me,
Broface. BACHELORS COMING THROUGH!

He puts his arm around Atom and leads him into the club. Gil scowls and follows.

INT. STRIP CLUB - LATER

Dane is on a couch, a bikini-clad stripper gyrating on his lap. She looks bored. He looks like a kid in a candy store.

STRIPPER

Can you please stop fingering my
belly button? It kind of hurts.

Next to Dane is Atom, also receiving a lap dance, but he's just sitting there, hands by his side, smiling politely.

STRIPPER #2

Am I turning you on?

ATOM

No, I'm already on. Thanks though.

She rolls her eyes. Meanwhile, Dane starts LICKING his Stripper's shoulder.

STRIPPER

That's it. Dance over.

She gets off Dane. Atom's girl gets up too.

STRIPPER #2

This guy's a total robot.

The strippers walk away.

INT. STRIP CLUB - THE STAGE

Meanwhile, Gil is sitting by the stage, arguing with a stripper dancing on the pole, SHANIQUA.

GIL

I told you, I'm out of singles!

SHANIQUA

Well then I'd prefer if you didn't
tip me at all. Tossing loose change
at me is just disrespectful!

Shaniqua KICKS some coins littering the stage in Gil's face as Dane and Atom join him.

GIL

She's being ungrateful. And she's
not even that good a dancer.

Atom pipes up, friendly.

ATOM

I did happen to notice your balance
was a bit wobbly on your most
recent pole slide. May I recommend
Carmen Electra's popular aerobics
DVD, "Strip Your Way To Fitness"?
Available now for \$19.95.

She looks at him, incredulous.

SHANIQUA

Bitch, why don't you get up here
and dance if you're such an expert!

DANE
YEAH!!! Turn this mother out,
Sauceface!

Before Atom can react, Dane SHOVES him up on stage.

The DJ plays Snoop Dogg's "Drop it Like It's Hot." Shaniqua glares at Atom, then purposefully starts dancing, lowering her butt to the floor, then undulating back up.

Atom observes this...then mimics her exactly, dropping his butt just like her, but faster. It's effortless for him.

Annoyed, Shaniqua struts up to a guy holding a dollar out. She JIGGLES her big booty in his face, then tightens her BUTT CHEEKS around the dollar, grabbing it with her ass.

Atom walks up to a different guy with a dollar. He sticks his butt out and it VIBRATES robotically, then CLENCHES around the dollar and part of the guy's hand in a vice-like grip. The guy SHRIEKS, disgusted, and YANKS his hand away.

Dane is hammered, loving the dance-off.

DANE (CONT'D)
Is this dude the best or what?!

Gil sulks, jealous, as Shaniqua JUMPS up on the pole, then SPINS three times as she shimmies down it. She gets up and bows, scoffing at Atom.

ATOM
Excellent display of centrifugal
force.

Atom JUMPS up on the pole, attaches his legs and starts SPINNING, super fast. Everyone watches, stunned.

ATOM (CONT'D)
How is my inertia to mass ratio,
Sweet Nips?

The song ends. Atom dismounts and the crowd CHEERS and HOLLERS, won over - even Shaniqua.

Dane grabs Atom and pulls him off the stage, ecstatic.

DANE
Dude!!! That was classic! You have
to do that at the wedding!

ATOM
No problem, Dane.

DANE

Oh my god. I think I just got a genius idea...

(thinking)

Yup. Yup! Here it is! The Dane Train is making another executive decision!

(to Atom)

I want you to be my Best Man, along with Gil!

GIL

What?! You can't do that!

DANE

Why not! I'll have co-best men! It's my wedding, right?

GIL

But we've been friends for years! You've known him less than a week!

DANE

It's quality, not quantity Gil. Besides, you're still a best man. Just not *the* best man.

(to Atom)

Whattaya say, amigo? You down for that?

ATOM

I'm happy to be of service in any way I can, Dane.

GIL

(disgusted)

I gotta take a leak.

He stalks away.

ATOM

I will also check for leaks.

Atom follows Gil as Dane points at him, proud.

DANE

Sauceface! Co-best man! CBM! YEEEEAAAAahhhh...I'm wasted.

INT. STRIP CLUB MENS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gil goes up to the urinal trough, unzips and thrusts himself forward, relieving himself.

GIL
Ahhhhhhhh.....

Atom comes in after him. He notes Gil's actions, then walks up besides Gil, unzips, thrusts forward and replicates:

ATOM
Ahhhhhhhh.....

They stand there, Gil peeing, Atom simulating peeing.

GIL
Thanks a lot for hoarding in on my
Best Man duties. Bet you're pretty
proud of yourself, huh?

ATOM
My socialization program does seem
to be a success, yes.

Gil glances over at Atom, suspicious.

GIL
What are you, an alien? I don't
know where you came from, Golden
Boy. But just because everyone else
is in love with you doesn't mean I
don't think you're just a phony...

As he talks, Gil looks down at his own PISS STREAM...then
glances over at Atom's LACK OF ONE...then looks up to Atom's
unzipped crotch...which reveals only a FLESH COLORED PATCH.

Gil's eyes go wide, terrified.

GIL (CONT'D)
What kind of dickless freak are
you?!

He has a realization. He pulls out his cell phone, snapping a
pic of Atom's missing junk. Dane stumbles in, unzipping his
pants as well. Atom zips up.

DANE
Whoa, Sauceface! Gil's calling you
dickless! You gonna take that?

ATOM
Ah yes. Male bonding routine. Crude
reproductive organ insults.
(to Gil)
No Gil, it is you who is female.
You have a beautiful vagina and
ovaries!

DANE

ZING!!!

Scared, Gil slowly backs away.

GIL

I'm serous, man! He's got no dick!
Or balls! He's a eunuch!

DANE

Okay Gil, enough! I get it, you're
jealous! Get over it or get lost!
And what's a eunuch? One of those
Greek loin cloths?

ATOM

That's a tunic.

DANE

Riiiiight.

Without warning, Dane BURPS up a little plume of puke, which
lands on Gil's shirt, then falls backward into Atom's arms.

DANE (CONT'D)

Not feeling so hot.

Gil SCREAMS, turns and runs out of the bathroom. Atom looks
down at Dane, passed out in his arms.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

Atom is carrying Dane, who is singing drunkenly.

DANE

"All I do is WIN! WIN! WIN! And
they stay there! And they stay
there! And they stay there!"
(screams)
Hey. SAUCEFACE!!! Lessgotasripclub.

ATOM

I didn't quite catch that. Did you
say, "Let go the rip cord?"

Atom manages to hail a cab. The CABBIE rolls the window down.

CABBIE

What's with that guy?

ATOM

It's his bachelor party.

DANE
Issmabachlerparrry!!!

Dane VOMITS all over the street. The Cabbie shakes his head and SCREECHES away. Atom pulls Eve's cell phone out of his pocket and looks at it.

ATOM
423 Downy Street.

He looks around, orienting himself.

ATOM (CONT'D)
Proceed west 3.6 miles...

He starts walking, Dane GROANING over his shoulder.

EXT. STREETS - LATER

Atom walks much slower now. Dane is SNORING on his back.

ATOM
Turn...right...on...Chester...
(voice slowing)
Proceed....point...four...miiiiii...

His voice slows and deepens, eventually giving out as he comes to a complete halt.

Dane falls off Atom's back onto the sidewalk. A second later, Atom pitches forward himself, lying motionless in the street.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

A MORGUE ATTENDANT opens a drawer containing a body covered by a sheet. Standing next to it are a frazzled Eve in pajamas and a POLICEMAN.

POLICEMAN
This may come as quite a shock,
ma'am. Are you ready?

EVE
I...I think so.

The Policeman nods at the Attendant, who pulls back the sheet, revealing Atom's face, eyes closed, smiling faintly.

Eve GASPS.

POLICEMAN

We found him in the street. No ID.
Didn't have a pulse. Your number
was the only one in his cell phone.
We won't know what happened until
the autopsy.

EVE

I'm sorry, could...could you give
me a moment please?

POLICEMAN

Of course. Be right over here.

The Policeman and the Attendant go to the other side of the
room and start chatting quietly.

Eve looks down at Atom and mutters under her breath.

EVE

Jesus Christ, Atom.

She looks around and notices an OUTLET on the wall nearby.
Making sure the Cop and Attendant aren't looking, she
stealthily REACHES UNDER the sheet by Atom's leg.

We hear a CLICK. Eve slowly draws the power cord out of his
leg, bends down and plugs it in. She turns back to Atom.

EVE (CONT'D)

(dramatic)

Atom, please, please wake up!

With that, Atom's eyes open and he sits up, smiling.

ATOM

Hello Eve. Is everything all right?

The Cop and Attendant look over and see Atom sit up. Atom
casually waves to them.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

JESUS MARIA CRISTO!

The Attendant drops to his knees, pulls a crucifix out of his
shirt and kisses it furiously while the Cop bolts for the
door, screaming, terrified.

POLICEMAN

HE'S ALIVE! HE'S A ZOMBIE! ZOMBIE!

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Eve and Atom are standing in the station with the Policeman, who seems to have calmed down.

POLICEMAN

Folks, I can't tell you how sorry I am for this terrible mistake.

EVE

Clearly it's been a rough night for everyone. Maybe the best thing is for us to just get home.

POLICEMAN

Anyway, I assure you we will severely reprimand the medical official who made the death pronouncement, sir. And as for your friend, we'll be happy to dismiss any charges if we can all agree to just forget this whole incident.

EVE

His friend?

INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Dane, still drunk, is on a bench in a cell getting a lap dance from a MALE PROSTITUTE in a wig, dress and high heels.

DANE

WOOOO!!! BACHELOR PARTY!!!

CUT TO:

INT. GIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gil stumbles in, plopping down in front of his computer, still in a state of shock. He looks at his INBOX: 1 message.

Gil clicks on it: "Hey Gil - the Androcorp files you wanted from the patent office." Gil clicks again, intrigued.

On screen we see file names scroll by rapidly, then stop on a screen that says "Androcorp: Project Files."

GIL

Here we go...

He keeps clicking away, scrolling through various project names: "Project Neptune." "Project Dogstar." "Project China."

He stops on one. Stares at it: "Project ATOM."

GIL (CONT'D)
Project ATOM. Atom...?

Gil's eyebrows raise twice. He opens the file, and the screen fills with schematics and diagrams of a HUMAN CYBORG.

GIL (CONT'D)
What the hell...?

He scrolls through the files. Suddenly, his eyes go wide.

On screen is a HEAD SHOT OF ATOM SMILING.

GIL (CONT'D)
James...Earl...*Jones*.

His hand trembling, Gil opens up his blog homepage, typing away furiously as he reads his own words aloud...

GIL (CONT'D)
"Hello my little Tech Tac Toedlers.
Boy, does Gilson Phillips have a
surprise for you. Can't give you
the whole scoop just yet, but rest
assured that tomorrow night, I will
drop a bombshell of Hiroshimatic
proportions. For now...I leave you
with this teaser. Gil, OUT!"

Gil CACKLES evilly as he hooks up his cell phone to the computer. His article appears on the blog, along with a PICTURE: Atom's blurry DICKLESS CROTCH.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Eve is talking on the phone as she uses an EXACTO KNIFE to tinker with Atom's EYEBALL as he sits patiently.

EVE
It's no problem, Linz. I'm glad he
had a good time.
(then)
Yes, Atom had fun too. I'll tell
him. Okay. Go get ready for your
big day! Love you. Bye.

She hangs up, continuing to work on Atom's eye. After a moment she POPS out his cornea, a little clear plastic contact lens part.

EVE (CONT'D)

Got it.

(examines it)

It's all scratched up. You must have done that when you fell.

She crosses her arms, tired.

EVE (CONT'D)

Well, lucky for us, Dane remembers nothing about last night. Including getting a prison lapdance from a tranny.

ATOM

Tranny lap dance. Classic.

EVE

(angry)

Is this funny to you?

ATOM

Have I done something wrong, Eve?

EVE

What did I tell you? I said promise me you won't let anything bad happen to you. Do you know how worried I was?

ATOM

I am unaware of how worried you were.

EVE

Look, it's simple. You have to find a way to let me know if you're not going to be coming back!

ATOM

In the future, I will find a way to let you know if I won't be coming back.

(polite)

Have I addressed the issue that made you angry, Eve?

EVE

No you haven't! I'm angry because that's the second time this year I've had to identify a body at that goddamn morgue and it's YOUR FAULT!

Eve is suddenly on the verge of tears.

ATOM

Are you all right, Eve? Please sit down. I'll get you some water.

Eve takes a deep breath. She shakes her head at Atom.

EVE

I'm okay. It's fine. Really. This is my fault. I...

(beat)

I used to have someone, someone important to me, who passed away.

ATOM

Yes. Your fiancée, Josh.

EVE

He was more than my fiancée. He was....my best friend. I haven't really made any new friends since he died. I guess hanging out with you these past few weeks, I almost felt for a second like I had a best friend again.

ATOM

We are friends, Eve.

EVE

No we're not. You're a robot. That's all. You're *programmed* to be friendly. But you're not real. This whole thing, us spending time together...it's fake. All of it.

(laughing)

I can't believe I almost, like, cried before. Isn't that ridiculous? Getting emotional over a robot? It's like crying when you're refrigerator breaks down.

ATOM

Eve, I can tell you're distressed. Is there something I can do?

EVE

Yeah. Stop pretending to care about me.

ATOM

Eve, I am not pretend--

EVE

Power down.

Atom stops mid-sentence, powering down.

She stops and looks at him. We can't tell if she wants to hit him or cry on his shoulder. She's got a lot bottled up.

A long beat is interrupted as Eve's cell phone RINGS. She answers, wiping her eyes and composing herself.

EVE (CONT'D)

Yeah. Hello?

(startled)

Brett? Hi. What's up?

(then)

The lab? Now? Uh...okay. Sure. Be there in a half hour. Okay. Bye.

She hangs up and looks at Atom, concerned.

After a moment she shakes her head, grabs her coat and leaves, slamming the door. Atom remains standing in the room, motionless and still.

INT. LAB - DAY

Eve walks into the lab and sees Brett, Crystal and Hiroki toiling away on computers and hi-tech gizmos.

EVE

Hey everyone. What's going on?

BRETT

It's Wayne. He's coming back.

EVE

What? When? What happened?

BRETT

He didn't say much. Just that he had a spiritual awakening, and he'll be back Monday. He wants to start fresh with a new personality profile and program for Atom.

HIROKI

We're cramming to get everything updated and back online by then.

EVE

But...I...my sister's wedding is tomorrow.

BRETT

Guess it'll be a long night tonight
then. Anyway...good to see you Eve.

He smiles at her. Crystal scowls.

CRYSTAL

I'll bet it is. Excuse me.

Crystal storms out of the room. Brett waves dismissively.

BRETT

Come on. Let's get to work.

Rattled, Eve goes over and takes a seat at her desk.

INT. LAB - NIGHT

Hours later. Fast food remnants lie around. Hiroki rubs his
eyes, exhausted.

HIROKI

I'm gonna go rack out. These slanty
eyes won't stay open.

Everyone MURMURS bye to Hiroki as he leaves.

BRETT

Crystal, how you doing?

CRYSTAL

I'm doing just fine, Brett. I've
never felt better in my life. In
fact, I have to get going too. I
have a very hot date to get to.

BRETT

Crystal, it's two in the morning.

CRYSTAL

Some people like to stay up past
midnight Brett. Some people like to
do things at night. Like have SEX!

Crystal deliberately unbuttons the top two buttons on her
blouse, then storms out in a huff.

Eve looks over at Brett: what was that about?

BRETT

We went out on a few dates after
the project shut down. She was
really...persistent.

(MORE)

BRETT (CONT'D)
I guess I just figured I should
give it a chance.

(then)
Anyway, it didn't work out.

EVE
Sorry to hear that.

BRETT
Don't be.
(then)
What about you? Wasn't there some
guy? At the Yankee game?

EVE
Oh, that? No, he was just a friend.
And that's...done.

Brett nods. A beat.

BRETT
Well, if we're gonna keep working,
I'm grabbing a beer. I assume you
pass?

EVE
Actually...I'd love one.

Brett goes to a refrigerator, grabs two beers and goes over
to Eve's desk. He opens them and hands one to her.

BRETT
Here's to new beginnings.

They clink bottles and take long, satisfying swigs.

INT. LAB - LATER

Hours pass. Brett and Eve type. They compare notes. They
crack open another beer.

Eve clicks on a blueprint. Brett's computer dings. He checks
a file she sent him. Nods.

BRETT
Well done, Evelyn.

EVE
You too, Brettholomew.

INT. LAB - LATER

Brett slides his chair over to Eve's desk.

BRETT

Last program sent. Just need you to
upload the revised source code,
and...

Eve clicks "UPLOAD" as her computer BEEPS.

EVE

...done.

They both laugh. Brett holds his hand up.

BRETT

High five.

EVE

After twelve hours of work? C'mon.
Hug it out.

Brett gives her a hug, and they melt back into their chairs,
smiling and exhausted.

BRETT

I hope Wayne appreciates what we're
doing for him.

EVE

Screw Wayne! Who does he think he
is, coming and going whenever he
wants? This is about more than just
him.

BRETT

I agree.

EVE

I joined this project because it's
at the forefront of cybernetic
research. Yeah, maybe it starts
with a prototype for Best Buy. But
the next generation could be
digging for survivors after an
earthquake. Or dismantling land
mines in a war zone. I really think
what we're doing here can change
lives on this planet for the
better! Wayne doesn't even care.

BRETT

He's a business man. That's all he understands.

EVE

Maybe he'll understand when I stick the business end of my foot up his spiritually awakened ass.

Brett cracks up. Eve does too. They CLINK beer bottles.

BRETT

Jesus. What happened to you, Eve? You seem...different. Loosened up.

EVE

I guess this is just important to me, that's all.

BRETT

You see, that's why it didn't work with Crystal. She didn't get what we're doing here. She was here, but she wasn't here. But you, you're...

EVE

Here?

She smiles. A beat. Brett leans in...and they KISS. Just a long, single kiss at first, but soon they are KISSING PASSIONATELY.

After a few moments, Eve and Brett's faces come apart, both smiling. Brett just shakes his head.

BRETT

You have no idea how long I've been wanting to do that.

EVE

Sure I do. You've been flirting with me non-stop since the day I got hired.

BRETT

And you tortured me the whole time!

They kiss again, laughing. Eve smiles.

EVE

I guess I just wasn't ready.

BRETT

But you are now?

EVE
I think so.
(then, tired)
Okay, time to hit the sack.

BRETT
Now we're talking!

She smacks his arm, chuckling.

EVE
Not with you. My own bed.

BRETT
Hey, how about you let me take you
to dinner tomorrow?

EVE
My sister's wedding is tomorrow...
But I'm free Sunday.

BRETT
Sunday it is.

She grabs her coat. Brett takes her hand, kissing it.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Good night, Eve.

Eve smiles, hiding her giddiness, as she leaves the lab.

INT. EVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Eve opens her front door, tired, emotionally drained. Atom is hanging up a tuxedo and bridal dress in plastic bags.

ATOM
Hello Eve! Lindsay dropped off your
bridesmaid dress and my tuxedo. And
I've finished writing my best man
speech for Dane. I sampled various
speeches I compiled online.

Eve plunks down on the couch. Atom sits next to her.

ATOM (CONT'D)
Are you still angry at me, Eve?

EVE
Oh, no. Not at all. I was just...in
a mood, that's all.
(then)
(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)

Actually, I want to tell you something. I was just at the lab, working, and...

(beat)

Well, I sort of kissed Brett.

ATOM

Romantic physical contact with a male?

EVE

Yup!

ATOM

SCORE!

EVE

I know!!!

Eve hugs Atom, giddy.

ATOM

I'm happy for you, Eve.

EVE

Thanks.

(then)

The thing is, Wayne is coming back and the project is starting up again. That means I'll need to bring you back to the lab. So after the wedding tomorrow, we'll do a memory wipe, and we're going to outfit you with a new personality program.

(adding)

You won't remember any of this.

Atom nods his head.

EVE (CONT'D)

But, you know, we still have the wedding tomorrow. So...that should be fun, right?

ATOM

Sounds like a plan.

Atom is smiling, but it almost sounds like he's a little deflated. Or is that just Eve's imagination?

EVE

Okay. Well...I'm gonna get some sleep. G'night, Sauceface.

ATOM
(almost melancholy)
Goodnight.

Atom powers down. Eve looks at him, conflicted, and turns off the light.

FADE TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

We are mid-ceremony. The pews are filled with family and friends. Lindsay and Dane gaze at each other at the altar, Atom and Gil to Dane's left, Eve to Lindsay's right.

Dane is reading his vows to Lindsay off his iPhone, scrolling down as he reads.

DANE
I promise to stop doing impressions
of your friends. I promise not to
drink on weekday mornings. I
promise to bring you Pinkberry when
you're PMSing, even though I feel
gay going into that place.

Lindsay is so tearfully excited, she can't help herself. She THROWS off her veil and jumps on Dane. They start making out like college kids. The PRIEST rolls his eyes, annoyed.

PRIEST
You're supposed to wait!
(then)
Oh, whatever. I now pronounce you
husband and wife. Keep kissing.

Dane and Lindsay smooch again. Everyone CHEERS. Gil leans over to Atom, snide.

GIL
Ah, love. The quintessential *human*
emotion. Wouldn't you agree?

ATOM
Sure, Gil.

Atom smiles, joining in the clapping. Gil leers at him.

INT. THE HUDSON HOTEL - NIGHT

The ballroom, lavishly decorated, hosts the wedding reception. At one long, central table are seated Lindsay and Dane, Atom and Eve, Gil, parents, bridesmaids, etc.

Eve and Lindsay's MOM and DAD (60's) are mid-speech, microphone in hand.

MOM

...when Lindsay told us she'd found the man of her dreams, we were ecstatic. She said it was love at first sight. And we knew from the look in her eyes...it was.

DAD

Sadly, she was voted off in the final six. But it was a blessing in disguise. Because right after "The Bachelor," she met Dane.

(to Dane)

Welcome to the family, Son!

Everyone claps. Eve HUGS her parents as they sit down.

EVE

Nice, guys.

The crowd shouts: "Speech, speech!" Eve nudges Atom. He CLINKS his champagne glass and grabs the microphone.

ATOM

As Co-Best Man, it is appropriate for me to deliver a humorous, yet heartfelt speech at this time.

Some LAUGHTER from the crowd. Atom proceeds.

ATOM (CONT'D)

I haven't known Dane very long, but I have collected some consistent data on him, and determined from his behavior some things he values. For instance, he loves nicknames.

DANE

You got that right, Sauceface!

ATOM

He loves ribs. He loves drinking excessive amounts of alcohol, and he loves partially-clothed women, even if they don't love him.

Lindsay scowls at Dane. He shrugs.

DANE

It's true, I do love those things.

ATOM

But after analyzing the way he allocates his time and energy, I have come to a conclusion. The thing he loves most...

(beat)

...is Lindsay.

The crowd "awwwwws." Lindsay wipes her eyes.

Some JOKESTER in the audience blurts out:

JOKESTER

Yeah, but are their kids gonna get Dane's huge ears?

Everyone laughs. Atom looks at Dane, then at the Jokester.

ATOM

Well...statistically speaking, yes. Dane's oversized ears are the result of dominant genes that most likely would trump Lindsay's smaller, attached lobes. In fact, based on their medical records, their baby is also a candidate for night blindness and hemophilia.

Everyone stares at him.

ATOM (CONT'D)

So, without further ado...

(raising his glass)

Congratulations, Marriageface.

The crowd ERUPTS. Dane hugs Atom tight, tears in his eyes. Eve gives Atom a thumbs up. Gil does a sarcastic slow clap.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Brett, Crystal and Hiroki wait in a large storage warehouse. The hangar door opens, revealing a silhouetted man.

He emerges. It is WAYNE DYSON...still in his suit, which is in tatters, and sporting a disheveled beard.

WAYNE DYSON
My children.

Wayne HUGS everyone individually, clearly a little insane.

WAYNE DYSON (CONT'D)
I have seen much in my travels.
Before, I was a simpleton,
concerned only with money. But out
in the jungles of Malaysia, a
tribal chieftan spoke to me. I fell
to the ground, helpless, and beheld
a vision of all that was and would
ever be. And I knew what my purpose
was.

(beat)
We will rebuild Atom as an
indestructible mercenary and sell
him to rogue Asian terror cells.

BRETT
That's great, Wayne.

Wayne motions to the BOXES labeled with Atom's parts.

WAYNE DYSON
Open them.

Hiroki kneels down, unlatching a box. Everyone watches as he
opens it to reveal:

A computer monitor. Confused, he opens another box. Staplers.
A printer. Hiroki looks up, startled.

HIROKI
Atom's not here.

Wayne breathes heavy, trying to remain calm.

WAYNE DYSON
Who boxed him up? Who was in charge
of dismantling him?

Everyone looks around, first to Brett, then back to Wayne.

WAYNE DYSON (CONT'D)
Where. Is. Eve.

BACK TO:

INT. HUDSON HOTEL - LATER

Everyone has gathered around the dance floor, where Lindsay and Dane are having their ceremonial first dance as a married couple. The band plays Guns N' Roses's "November Rain."

Dane sings along, drunk.

DANE

*"So if you wanna love me, then
darlin' don't be lame..."*

Eve chats with her Mom. Eve's Dad is talking to Atom.

DAD

...it took over an hour, but when I wrestled that rainbow trout out of Lake Michigan...damn, son, was it huge! They wrote about it in the Pine Lake Gazette.

Atom mentally scans records.

ATOM

Ah yes. June 4, 1988. At 26 pounds, 8 ounces, the biggest rainbow trout caught in Lake Michigan since 1932. Congratulations, sir.

DAD

You heard about that?! Honey, he heard about my trout!

Mom smiles, turning back to Eve.

MOM

Even your father likes him!
(motherly)
So...any wedding bells in your future...?

EVE

Jeez Mom! No. We're just...friends.

MOM

Good friends, it seems.

Eve nods. Lindsay runs over, grabbing her father.

LINDSAY

Daddy, we have to dance! C'mon!

She pulls him to the dance floor. Eve's Mom grabs Atom.

MOM
I get this one.

Atom looks to Eve, confused.

EVE
Um...hang on a sec, guys....

Dane grabs Eve, pulling her to the dance floor as well.

DANE
We're missing November Rain! Just
shut up and dance!

Atom and Eve are shuffled to the dance floor. Eve looks at Atom, worried. She starts dancing with Dane.

Eve's Mom drags Atom across the floor. Eve whispers to him.

EVE
Just move like everyone else is!

Atom nods. He looks down at Eve's Dad's feet, slow dancing, and mimics the steps. Eve's Mom smiles at Atom, impressed.

The song ends. Eve grabs Atom by the hand, heading back to their table.

EVE (CONT'D)
Okay, that's enough for me.

MOM
Oh Eve, you used to love to dance!
Remember your junior high dance
recital? You practiced for months!

EVE
Too bad we don't have the Dirty
Dancing soundtrack.
(to Atom)
C'mon, let's get a drink--

But Atom is processing something.

ATOM
Ah. "Dirty Dancing." Patrick
Swayze, Jennifer Grey, 1987.
(then)
No problem, Eve. I have the
soundtrack.

Atom BLINKS in the direction of the speakers. A new song starts up: "The Time of My Life." The band looks confused.

Atom leads Eve up onto the band stage and grabs her by the waist, perfectly mimicking Patrick Swayze. Eve looks nervous.

EVE

Atom...I was just kidding!

Too late. Atom LEANS Eve back and SWINGS her around. Everyone "ooohs!" He raises her arm.

EVE (CONT'D)

Atom, wait! I haven't done this in twenty years! I can't...

(then)

Oh, the hell with it.

The beat kicks in...and Eve commits. Atom and Eve dance totally in sync.

Everyone gathers around, amused, as Atom and Eve perfectly replicate the sequence from Dirty Dancing: spins, dips, twirls. Eve's Mom turns to her husband.

MOM

I think she gets it from me!

Atom JUMPS off the band stage, shimmying down the dance floor, pelvic thrusting, dropping to his knees as Eve throws her head back and laughs. Everyone WHOOPS.

Eve readies herself. She closes her eyes and LEAPS off the stage, JUMPING over Atom...

...who catches her mid-air, holding her up like she's flying. Everyone bursts into APPLAUSE.

As the song ends Atom brings Eve down and DIPS her, their faces inches apart.

Eve stands up, blushing, waving her hand at her face to cool off. People pat her and Atom on the back.

BAND LEADER

We're gonna take a short break,
everyone! We'll be right back.

She and Atom walk off the dance floor. She looks at him.

EVE

Atom, that was...

In her eyes, we can see her melting a little.

EVE (CONT'D)

Dammit! Why do you have to be like this? So...perfect? What am I supposed to do with you?

ATOM

You're supposed to take me back to the lab tomorrow to have my memory wiped and outfit me with a new personality program, Eve.

Eve stares at Atom, unsure what to say or do. The moment is interrupted by Gil, who wanders over, sipping a glass of champagne. He's been drinking.

GIL

Well hey there! If it isn't my old crush, Eve. And my co-best man, Adam! How you two lovebirds doing?

EVE

Fine, Gil.

GIL

Co-best man. That's a funny phrase, huh? Best *man*. Would you say you're qualified to be a best *man*, Adam?

ATOM

I believe so. I was selected by the groom, in this case, Dane.

GIL

Yeah, Dane really loves you. Hell, everyone loves you. But what I'm asking is, how can you even be a best *man*? Aren't you more qualified to be, oh I don't know...best calculator? Best iPad, maybe?

EVE

(uncomfortable)

Gil, you're drunk. C'mon Atom--

GIL

Drunk? Oh, you're right. I'm drunk. I can barely see straight. Maybe you can help me read this...

He pulls a few folded up pages from his jacket pocket. He holds them up to Eve.

GIL (CONT'D)

I *think* it looks like a patent application Androcorp filed for an "Anthropomorphic Transcendent Operations Machine." What do you call it for short?

(reading)

Oh, right...Atom.

Stunned, Eve GRABS the paper, leaning in to Gil.

EVE

Gil, I don't know where you got this, or what this is--

She tries to snatch the printout, but he yanks it away.

GIL

He's a fine piece of machinery, Eve. I'll give you that. But you underestimated old Gil. And that's a mistake you'll soon regret.

(chipper)

Oh Dane! Lindsay!

EVE

Stop!

They struggle, tugging the papers, and Gil's champagne is THRUST forward, splashing all over Atom's FACE. He TWITCHES unnaturally, a little dazed.

GIL

You've made your bed, Eve. Now shit in it.

Atom TWITCHES again. Something is wrong. Eve finally notices.

EVE

Atom?

ATOM

I am experiencing technical diff...diff...diff...

His eye FIZZLES a bit, smoking. Eve's jaw drops.

EVE

Oh my god. Your cornea. The champagne.

(beat)

We have to get you out of here.

Eve's Mom and Dad walk over, worried.

MOM
Eve, is everything all right?

DAD
Adam? You okay, son?

Atom's head TWITCHES again. A silky stream of smoke trails from his ear. More people gather around.

EVE
It's okay...everyone just give him
some space, please...
(anxious)
Atom, come with me...quick...

She pulls him forward, but his head starts shaking violently. A SPARK flies from his eye! People MURMUR, worried, confused.

Lindsay and Dane look on, shocked.

LINDSAY
Eve? What...what's happening?

EVE
Atom! Please...!

More SPARKS...SMOKE...Atom CONVULSES! He emits some strange type of ALARM!

ATOM
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

Everyone watches as Atom's human face SPLITS APART, revealing his true nature: Steel skull. Glowing eyes. Circuit boards.

A beat.

ATOM (CONT'D)
I require maintenance.

Everyone SCREAMS. Pandemonium. Shouting, drinks dropping, panic. People run. An OLD GUY screams.

OLD GUY
IT'S A FUCKING TERMINATOR!!!

He SHOVES his OLD WIFE out of the way, knocking over wine glasses and DIVING through the wedding cake.

GIL
I knew it! I KNEW IT!!!

DAD
What the hell is going on here???

WAYNE DYSON (O.S.)
I CAN EXPLAIN!!!

The crowd quiets down and turns to see: Wayne Dyson, along with Brett, Crystal, Hiroki, and four POLICE OFFICERS. Wayne marches up to Atom and Eve.

WAYNE DYSON (CONT'D)
This woman works for me. She stole
this robot from my lab...from me!

Eve's Dad, in disbelief, stares at Atom's robotic face.

DAD
Eve?

EVE
I didn't mean to *steal* him,
exactly...

Lindsay walks over, shell-shocked. She touches Atom's face.

LINDSAY
So all this time...? Why?

WAYNE DYSON
Isn't it obvious? She's been using
the android for sexual purposes!
She's reduced my brainchild to the
world's most advanced dildo toy!

SHOCK ripples through the crowd.

EVE
No! It's not like that! We're just
friends!
(annoyed)
He doesn't even have a penis!

Eve's Mom FAINTS. Her Dad kneels down to help her. Lindsay breaks down, crying, and runs off.

DANE
Babe!

He runs after Lindsay.

Brett looks at the exposed Atom, standing motionless, still smoking. Then he looks at Eve. She can't meet his glare.

BRETT
This...this is what you've been
doing with Atom?

EVE

I'm sorry, Brett. I couldn't
destroy him after we'd all worked
so hard. You understand, don't you?

Brett stares at her awkwardly.

WAYNE DYSON

(to cops)

What are you waiting for? Arrest
her.

Brett steps in front of the cops.

BRETT

Wayne, c'mon. You don't have to
arrest her...

WAYNE DYSON

Shut it, Brett. For all I know you
helped her. You want your career
destroyed too? Then by all means,
stand in my way.

Brett looks to Atom. Then Eve.

EVE

Brett, it isn't what you think. I
wanted to tell you...

Brett shakes his head and steps away. The cops approach Eve,
cuffs in hand.

WAYNE DYSON

Brett, get the robot back to the
lab. Prepare him for a complete
overhaul...personality, physical,
everything. I never want to see
that face again.

A disheartened Brett motions Crystal and Hiroki over. They
fasten Atom to a dolly, then wheel him away.

The officers handcuff Eve. Gil watches the cops take Eve
away, his gleeful smile fading.

Wayne turns to her parents.

WAYNE DYSON (CONT'D)

Um...congratulations, on, uh...the
other daughter.

He backpedals away as Eve is dragged out of the room.
Finally, she's gone, the wedding goes left in shock. A beat.

The BAND LEADER runs back out on stage, holding a broomstick, having missed the whole thing.

BAND LEADER
Okay folks, who's ready to LIMBO!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Two cops walk Eve, in handcuffs, into the police station.

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - NIGHT

Brett, Hiroki and Crystal wheel Atom through the front entrance of the Androcorp building.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Eve sits at a desk with a COP, being fingerprinted.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - NIGHT

Atom sits, cables hooked up to him. Brett and Crystal type on keyboards. Hiroki SNAPS the components of Atom's face back together so he looks human again.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Eve, sullen, holds a numbered placard. A FLASH as her mugshot is taken.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - NIGHT

A schematic of Atom's face FLASHES on a computer screen.

INT. POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Eve sits on a bench in a jail cell as the barred door SLAMS shut. She buries her face in her hands.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - NIGHT

Atom sits in the chair of the big CT scan machine. Brett hits a button and Atom's wrists are locked in with a metal CLANG.

Atom stares at his wrists, almost sad.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. HUDSON HOTEL - EVENING

Some remnant guests of the wedding are still in the reception area, some talking to police, still shocked by the events.

Dane sits in a chair, his bow tie undone, next to a table with all their wedding gifts on it. Gil walks over.

GIL

Hey.

DANE

Hey.

Gil pulls up a chair next to him.

GIL

Where's Lindsay?

DANE

She's still crying in the bathroom.
Her mom's trying to get her to eat
some wedding cake to feel better.
We crushed up some Xanax and
sprinkled it on top.

GIL

Good call.

Dane shakes his head.

DANE

I just can't believe it! Atom is a
robot?! That guy was my brohan. My
Brohannesburg. But he's not even
real. He was a faux bro. How could
I not see that?

GIL

It's not your fault, buddy. He
tricked us all. Him and Eve. And he
ruined your wedding. But the good
news is, it's over now. Everything
can go back to normal.

DANE

Normal? They're gonna kill him!

GIL
(confused)
But...what do you care? You just
said he's a faux bro.

DANE
Yeah, but he was still a bro. Don't
you see how awesome that is? We
were best friends with a cyborg,
man!

GIL
That is kinda cool.
(then)
But dude, it was all a lie. He was
just, like, pretending.

DANE
Look Gil. You're my oldest friend.
And I don't know if you're aware of
this, but sometimes people think
you and me are total asswads.

GIL
What?! Who?!

DANE
People. Trust me. But we don't
care, cause we know we're awesome.
(beat)
And Atom got it! He thought we were
awesome too. He wasn't pretending,
dude. He was the only one who
wasn't pretending.

GIL
What difference does it make? It
could never have lasted! We're
real! We have each other! Now you
and me can go back to being best
friends, without him!

Dane stands up, sighing. He takes a gift off the table.

DANE
Here. Your best man gift. I had
them made for all three of us.

Gil cocks his eyebrow, curious. He opens the gift. Pulls out:

A t-shirt. Printed on the front is a picture of Dane, Gil and
Atom winning the robot dance contest. Dane holds Atom and
Gil's hands up, everyone smiling.

DANE (CONT'D)
We never stopped being best
friends, dude. I just thought maybe
we finally found a third.

Gil turns the shirt around. Printed on the back, in big
letters, is "The Three Amigos!"

GIL
(touched)
It's...awesome. Thanks, Dane.

DANE
Thank Atom. It was his idea.

Dane walks away. Gil takes another look at the shirt and
hangs his head, lost in thought.

INT. POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - EARLY MORNING

CLOSE ON: Eve's face, passed out, sleeping against a wall.
Smeared mascara. SNORING.

Widen to reveal the MALE PROSTITUTE from earlier, also passed
out, snoring on Eve's shoulder.

The Cop walks by and RAPS on the bars.

COP
Hey, bot-banger. You made bail.

Eve groggily wakes up, disoriented. She looks over at the
snoring Prostitute, then politely RESTS his head against the
wall without waking him.

The Cop motions over a weary Lindsay, wearing sweats.

EVE
Lindsay, I...I don't...

The Cop opens the cell. Lindsay hands Eve some clothes.

LINDSAY
Don't. Just...put these on. Let's
get out of here.

Eve looks at her sister, remorseful, then takes the clothes.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Eve and Lindsay, both now in sweats, sit outside in the
pedestrian area drinking coffee.

LINDSAY
Feeling better?

EVE
Yes, thank you.

A beat. Lindsay shakes her head.

LINDSAY
My wedding.

EVE
I know.

LINDSAY
For the rest of my life, this will
always be the memory of my wedding.
We paid two thousand dollars for a
DVD that we can never show anyone
because it features your robot
boyfriend's face coming apart.

EVE
The videographer got that, huh?

Lindsay holds up her iPhone, which plays a YouTube clip of
footage of Atom's face malfunctioning.

LINDSAY
It's already gotten 400,000 hits.

Eve hangs her head, ashamed.

EVE
I never meant for any of this to
happen, Lindsay. My boss wanted me
to dismantle him, and I'd just
worked so hard and was so proud of
him, I just couldn't do it. Then
you came over and thought he was an
actual guy, and I thought there
wouldn't be any harm in letting you
think I was dating again...

(beat)
I'm such an idiot. I ruined your
wedding, lost my job and spent the
night in jail with a transvestite.

LINDSAY
Ew. Really? Like...?

EVE
No, not like *that*.
(starts crying)
(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)

God, what the hell is wrong with me? You were right. I was closed off after Josh died. And then *this* is who I decide to care about? A freaking robot? I'm so screwed up.

Lindsay softens. She reaches over and strokes Eve's hair.

LINDSAY

You're not screwed up Evey. Believe it or not...I kind of get it.

Eve looks up at her sister, confused.

EVE

You do?

LINDSAY

Sure. Atom's not *just* a robot. You liked being around him. Everyone did. Dane asked last week if we could invite him on our honeymoon.

(they both laugh)

I mean, okay, so he's not *technically* a human being. But if he's the one who got you to start feeling better, to being ready to let people in again...then, I don't know. Maybe he's something more.

Eve stares at her sister, thinking about this.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - EARLY MORNING

Brett stares at his computer screen, very tired. Crystal and Hiroki are gone. Atom sits, staring, restrained in his chair.

BRETT

Data download's almost complete.
Thanks for being so patient, Atom.

ATOM

My pleasure, Brett.

Atom speaks in a soft monotone, devoid of personality.

BRETT

Wayne said to bypass the file deletions and just take you apart.

ATOM

And then I'll be going home to Eve's apartment?

BRETT
Afraid not, pal. Ten more minutes
is all you've got.

Atom nods. Brett goes back to his computer.

ATOM'S POV

From Atom's computerized vision, we see him pulling up EVE'S
CELL PHONE: *Dialing...*

EVE'S VOICEMAIL (O.S.)
Hey, this is Eve. Leave me a
message and I'll call you back.

Call disconnected.

Then we see: *Initializing GPS tracking for "EVE CELL PHONE."*

Then: *Processing...processing...location determined: Times
Square, New York City.*

Then we see Atom's face again. He looks like he's
concentrating. His eyes begin BLINKING RAPIDLY...

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Lindsay hangs up her cell phone.

LINDSAY
Dane's on his way.
(then)
So what are they going to do to
him?

EVE
Dismantle him, I guess. Start from
scratch.
(beat)
I just wish I'd said goodbye. I
should have...thanked him.

Lindsay rubs Eve's shoulder. Eve wipes her eyes.

EVE (CONT'D)
God, what am I talking about. He
doesn't have feelings. He won't
care if I say goodbye or not.

WOMAN (O.S.)
"Eve...are you there? It's Atom."

Surprised, Eve turns and sees a WOMAN sitting nearby. She is looking up and reading something.

EVE

That's pretty weird.

Lindsay turns to see what she's looking at...

The giant JUMBOTRON in Times Square is scrolling a MESSAGE:

Eve, are you there? It's Atom.

LINDSAY

Oh my god, Eve. Look!

Eve looks up. The message continues as she reads along:

Brett says I only have ten more minutes. So I'm doing what you told me to do and letting you know I won't be coming back home.

EVE

Oh my god. How...? How did he...?

Suddenly, a SLIDESHOW of pictures flickers onto every video screen in Times Square. Eve and Atom at the wedding. Eve and Atom at the Dance-Off. Eve and Atom at the Yankee game.

Hopefully you won't be too upset.

And then, we HEAR Eve's own hushed words, from the Yankee game, billowing from Times Square speakers:

EVE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's nice to have a friend again.

Goodbye, Eve.

The screens all flicker and go BLACK.

Onlookers turn to each other, murmuring. "Wow, who's Eve?" "I wonder if she saw it?"

Eve is standing, stoic, still staring up at the blank jumbotron screen. Lindsay walks up behind her.

LINDSAY

Eve?

Eve doesn't respond. She just keeps staring at the screen.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Eve, are you okay?

Eve takes a deep breath. A long beat.

EVE

Not again.

(then)

I'm not losing him.

Lindsay grabs Eve's shoulder, turning her around.

LINDSAY

You're what?

EVE

I'M NOT GONNA LOSE HIM!

Lindsay nods at Eve. She understands.

Just then, Gil SCREECHES up in his car, Dane riding shotgun. Dane jumps out, gesturing wildly to the jumbotron.

DANE

DUDE!!! Did you guys see that? My boy's in trouble!

Eve eyes Gil suspiciously. He gets out of the car, bashful.

GIL

Hey. Eve. So...

(sincere)

Look, I screwed up. I know I come off as really charming and confident, but deep down I guess I'm pretty insecure.

Eve and Lindsay exchange a look.

GIL (CONT'D)

I was jealous. So jealous, I didn't even notice that...

(beat)

That Atom was actually nice to me. He was actually my friend. And I don't have that many friends.

(then)

If you'll let me, I want to help get my friend back.

Eve gives Gil a look...then a forgiving smile. Gil, humbled, nods back.

DANE

So what're we gonna do?

EVE

We're gonna save him.

Eve and Lindsay jump into the car as Dane pumps his fist, energized. Gil gets in and revs the engine.

DANE

Yeah!!! WE'RE COMING FOR YOU,
SAUCEFACE!!!

Tires smoke as they peel off.

INT. ANDROCORP LAB - MORNING

Brett's computer BEEPS.

BRETT

Finally! Okay, Atom. This is it.
Been nice knowing you, buddy.

Brett hits a button and Atom's seat slides back. The mechanical POWER DRILL lowers, moving towards Atom's head. Atom eyes the drill in an almost human manner.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I know it seems bad,
but you won't remember anything.

ATOM

Bad?

BRETT

Well, not *all* bad. Wayne wants to
remake you as a black guy. So
that's pretty cool.

ATOM

I promised Eve I wouldn't let
anything bad happen to me.

BRETT

You promised Eve what?

The drill closes in, an inch from Atom's ear.

ATOM

Brett, you must abort.

BRETT

Sorry Atom. It's over.

The drill WHIRS, ready to pierce Atom's head...

...but at the last second, Atom JERKS his neck, knocking the drill into the metal chair. The bit SNAPS off and the drill SHATTERS, sparks flying everywhere.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Atom, shit!

A small fire starts. Brett jumps up and runs off.

Atom BLINKS at the computer. His wrist restraints unlatch.

Armed with a fire extinguisher, Brett runs back over to the machine...but Atom is gone.

BRETT (CONT'D)
What the--?

Atom appears behind Brett, taking the fire extinguisher and pushing him down into the chair. He blinks at the computer again. The wrist restraints lock Brett in!

ATOM
I'm sorry, Brett!

Atom puts out the fire with the extinguisher.

ATOM (CONT'D)
You are no longer in danger. I will alert the paramedics in case you have sustained any injuries.

Crystal and Hiroki walk through the door holding coffee.

CRYSTAL
Hey, they were out of mocha...

Atom BLASTS Crystal and Hiroki with the fire extinguisher.

ATOM
I apologize Crystal! Sorry Hiroki!

They COUGH as Atom rushes past them, out the door.

BRETT
Call security! And Wayne! And get me the hell out of this thing! NOW!

INT. DANE'S CAR - MORNING

Dane, Lindsay, Gil and Eve are all piled into the car, stuck in gridlock traffic.

DANE

Crap.

A beat. Eve opens the car door.

EVE

Meet me there!

She SLAMS the door and starts running down the street.

INT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - HALLWAY

Atom hustles down a hallway just as two SECURITY GUARDS exit the elevator. One points to Atom.

FAT SECURITY GUARD

That's him.

(to Atom)

All right robot. Just stay put.
You're going back to the lab.

Atom reads the Guard's name tag.

ATOM

Boskowitz, Ted. Androcorp security.
My records show that at your last
physical, you became fatigued after
four minutes on the treadmill. You
will have difficulty chasing me.

FAT SECURITY GUARD

I had the flu, asshole!

The Guard, annoyed, unholsters his gun.

ATOM

You also missed 64% percent of your
shots from twenty feet or more in
your marksmanship test.

Atom SMASHES a FIRE ALARM on the wall. Sprinklers RAIN down.
Atom pushes past them, running down the hallway.

FAT SECURITY GUARD

Get back here!!!

The Fat Guard FIRES five shots wildly at Atom, not even close
to hitting him. Bullets hit the walls, floor, ceiling.

ATOM

BOOOOOOOOOO!!! You suck, Boskowitz!

SKINNY SECURITY GUARD
Jesus, Ted, you really are a
terrible shot.

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

A couple of KIDS standing on the sidewalk stare at a television in the window of an electronics store. They watch the YouTube video of Eve on the local news.

Eve comes running down the street. One kid points at her.

KID
Hey, it's the crazy woman with the
robo-boyfriend!

EVE
I'm not crazy!!!

Eve snags her shirt on a garbage can, RIPPING half the bottom off. She KICKS the trash can over, then SHOVES a pedestrian out of her path and SCREAMS like a crazy person.

EVE (CONT'D)
GET OUTTA MY GOD DAMN WAY!!!

INT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - DAY

Wayne Dyson, with four police officers alongside him, charges up the front steps and into the Androcorp building, where Brett meets him, along with Crystal and Hiroki.

Wayne moves to the elevator bank and pushes a button.

WAYNE DYSON
How the hell did this happen?! We
have to find that son of a bitch
immediately!!!

The elevator DINGS. The doors slowly OPEN...and there's Atom.

Wayne's eyes go wide with rage.

ATOM
Whoops.

Atom quickly hits the "doors close" button as Wayne reaches for him. He manages to get his hand around Atom's throat.

ATOM (CONT'D)
Hello Wayne. Are you attempting to
hug my neck to display affection?

WAYNE DYSON
I'm gonna rip you apart! I gave you
life, and this is how you repay me?
What do you have to say for
yourself?!

Atom thinks.

ATOM
Tough titties.

Atom grabs Wayne's hand and starts GNAWING on his finger.

WAYNE DYSON
What the hell are you doing?!

ATOM
I gots to tear the meat off the
bone, dude. Like a friggin'
WOLVERINE.

WAYNE DYSON
He's eating me!!! AAAHHHHHH!!!

Wayne YANKS his hand away, terrified, and the doors close
again.

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - DAY

Eve, short of breath, finally arrives. Police cars are
swarming and a crowd has gathered. NEWS VANS have pulled up.
A female REPORTER holds a microphone out to a cop.

COP
Look, I don't really know much.
Something about a machine gone
haywire.

Eve looks up, worried.

EVE
Atom.

INT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - TOP FLOOR

An elevator opens and Atom exits into the hallway of the top
floor. He looks around and sees closed office doors.

ATOM'S POV

An electronic BLUEPRINT of the hallway appears on screen. An
escape route toward a window FLASHES. Atom follows it.

INT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - LOBBY

Eve rushes in. Cops are surrounding the elevator. One of their walkie-talkies BEEPS, followed by a voice.

VOICE (O.S.)
We have a twenty on his location.
He's up on the 40th floor.

Eve, overhearing, runs to the stairwell, opens the door and looks up, tired. She starts jogging up the stairs.

INT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - TOP FLOOR

Atom comes to a LARGE WINDOW at the end of the hallway.

We hear a CLAMOR of people charging up the stairs. Atom looks at the window, then SMASHES it with his fist!

Brushing loose glass out of the way, Atom steps through the window and out onto the ledge of the building!

Brett is the first one out of the stairwell. He sees the broken window, runs over and sticks his head out, seeing Atom inch his way precariously along the edge away from him.

BRETT
Jesus, he's on the ledge!

Wayne pushes past him.

WAYNE DYSON
Can this get any worse?

Brett looks down to the street.

BRETT
Smile, Wayne. You're on TV.

Wayne looks down...at the news vans and massive crowd. He ducks back in and slumps down on the floor, miserable.

WAYNE DYSON
Awesome. I'm the creator of the
world's first suicidal automaton.
With my luck he'll land on a nun.

The stairwell door flies open. It's Eve.

EVE
Atom??? Atom!!!

She runs to the window. The cops hold her back.

WAYNE DYSON

They let you out??? Damn liberal
New York judges.

(to cops)

Please take her away and club her
to death.

BRETT

Wayne, wait. She can fix this.

WAYNE DYSON

Yeah? How?

BRETT

Before he escaped, Atom said he had
promised Eve that he wouldn't let
anything bad happen to him. She
updated his primary O.S. She's the
only one who can undo it.

Wayne looks out at Atom, the reporters, the crowd. He sighs.

WAYNE DYSON

Fine. Hurry up.

The cops let Eve go.

EVE

I can. But I won't. Not unless you
swear you won't dismantle him.

WAYNE DYSON

Jesus, Eve, he's just a--

EVE

He's NOT JUST A ROBOT!!!

Wayne stares at her for a long beat.

WAYNE DYSON

Okay. I give you my word, I won't
dismantle him. Everyone hear me? He
can stand around and make coffee
all day. He'll be a \$20 million
intern. Just get him off that
ledge!

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - LEDGE - MOMENTS LATER

Atom stands on the ledge about ten feet from the window, back
against the building.

Eve's head appears, sticking out the window.

EVE

Atom!

He turns and sees her. He smiles.

ATOM

Hello, Eve. Nice to see you again.

Eve struggles to climb through the window and onto the ledge.

ATOM (CONT'D)

Eve, you shouldn't come out here.
It isn't safe.

She carefully inches her way along the edge next to him.

EVE

Atom, I came out here to talk to
you. You need to come back inside.

ATOM

I can't, Eve. They're going to
destroy me. I can't let that
happen. I promised you.

EVE

I know, Atom. But it's okay. Wayne
gave me his word. He's going to let
you stay just like you are.

The WIND picks up. It's dangerous. Eve looks down at the
ground far below, and the crowd watching them.

EVE (CONT'D)

Oh Jesus Christ.

ATOM

Eve, you have to go back inside.

EVE

Not until you come with me.

She takes his hand, staring into his eyes.

EVE (CONT'D)

You're my friend, Atom. I care
about you. And even if there's a
chance I get hurt, having someone
to care about is worth it. Having
feelings for someone, even when it
hurts...that's what life is.

(beat)

I forgot that. Until I met you.

Atom stares back at her. He seems almost touched. He smiles.

ATOM
Okay. Thank you, Eve.

EVE
Don't mention it. Come on, let's go
back in.

She starts inching back towards the window. Suddenly a GUST of wind blows and she loses her footing and falls off the ledge! She SCREAMS!!!

But Atom GRABS her wrist and HOISTS her back onto the ledge.

ATOM
Gotcha.

But in grabbing her, he begins to lose his own balance. He starts to pitch backwards...

ATOM (CONT'D)
Eve...?

EVE
Atom!!!

She reaches for his hand. She grabs his fingers...but they slip away.

Atom falls.

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING

Dane and Lindsay push to the front of the crowd. Everyone looks up with a GASP...

...as Atom plunges hundreds of feet through the air...

...the crowd watches in horror as we hear a loud SMASH...

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - LEDGE

Eve's hands cover her horrified mouth. Tears well up in her eyes. She breaks the awful quiet, screaming:

EVE
ATOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

With everyone still standing around, stunned, Eve runs out the entrance of the building and over to:

Atom. In pieces. His legs are smashed into a million bits; his arms are shattered. His badly damaged head is just barely connected to part of his neck and torso, wires exposed.

Eve kneels down beside him, cradling his head in her hands.

EVE

Atom...oh, Atom...

Wayne, Brett, Crystal, and Hiroki run out of the building. Atom's eyes flicker open. He speaks softly.

ATOM

Good to see you, Eve.

EVE

Atom, I'm so sorry...I just promised I wouldn't let them destroy you.

ATOM

Don't worry, Eve. You kept your word.

(faint)

Maybe...you can rebuild me.

EVE

It wouldn't be the same. It wouldn't be you.

A few SPARKS fly from his neck. He's fading.

EVE (CONT'D)

Atom. I just want to say...

(beat)

Thank you.

Eve leans down and kisses Atom on the forehead. He smiles.

EVE (CONT'D)

I'll--

She chokes up.

ATOM

I'll miss you too.

ATOM'S POV

We see, from Atom's flickering point of view, Eve crying. She gives him one last look.

EVE
Goodbye, Atom.

ATOM
Goodbye, Eve.

The screen flickers one last time...and goes BLACK.

EXT. ANDROCORP BUILDING

The light fades, finally, from Atom's eyes. He's gone.

Eve shuts her eyes, tears streaming down her cheeks. After a beat, she stands and turns around.

EVERYONE is teary as well: Lindsay, Dane, Gil, Brett, Crystal, Hiroki, the cops, the onlookers, the TV news team on the scene...even Wayne Dyson.

We see other familiar faces in the crowd, too: Eve's parents, the old guy from the ball game...they're all heartbroken.

LINDSAY
Evey...

Lindsay runs over and embraces Eve. The two of them cry.

Eve's Mom and Dad, along with Dane, walk up to Atom.

DAD
He was a good man.

DANE
My co-best man.

GIL
He was our friend.

Wayne approaches, standing over Atom. He stares at him.

WAYNE DYSON
(to Eve)
He saved your life.
(to himself)
He wasn't just a robot.

Eve looks at Wayne and nods, understanding. Then she kneels down, gently closing Atom's eyelids.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE UP ON:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Eve walks down the street, talking on her cellphone.

EVE

Yeah, I'm here. I don't see what
the rush is for a baby monitor.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

INT. DANE AND LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lindsay talks on the phone to her sister.

LINDSAY

Um...to monitor the baby? Duh.

EVE

But he's not born yet.

Dane has his ear to Lindsay's pregnant belly. Gil assembles a
crib next to them.

DANE

He kicked! Did you feel that, babe?
(proud)
It's like having a little ninja
growing in your stomach.

GIL

Womb.

DANE

Whatever.

EVE

Listen, I have an interview later.
I'll come over after, okay? No, I'm
not bringing Brett. I told you, now
that we're working on the new
project together, we decided to
just keep it professional. It's for
the best.

(then)

Okay. Love you too. Bye.

She hangs up, then walks in the front entrance of a BEST BUY.

INT. BEST BUY - DAY

Eve wanders around, confused. She sees a SALESMAN in a blue Best Buy shirt. She taps him on the back.

EVE

Excuse me, do you guys sell baby...

The Salesman turns around. Eve's jaw drops.

It's ATOM.

EVE (CONT'D)

Oh...oh my god.

She drops her purse and HUGS him as tight as she can.

EVE (CONT'D)

Atom!!!

ATOM

Um...do I know you?

She lets go. Atom stares at her, completely puzzled. Eve is stunned. She looks at his name tag: ADAM.

EVE

I don't...are you...?

She POKES his face. He is totally confused.

ADAM

Um...this is weird.

EVE

Your name...is Adam?

ADAM

Yeah, Adam Lieberman. Did we go to high school together or something?

EVE

What? No. I just...

(realizing)

You're...not a robot.

ADAM

Noooo...

(recalls)

Oh, but hey! I did actually get like two hundred bucks to model for some scientists awhile ago who said they were building a robot. So that's a funny coincidence.

A wave of realization washes over Eve.

EVE

Yeah. Funny.

(then)

Anyway, sorry for hugging you like that. My mistake. You just looked like...an old friend.

ADAM

It's okay. There's worse things in the world than getting hugged by a hot stranger!

Eve demurs, a little embarrassed. Adam backtracks.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I mean...is there anything else I can help you with, um...

(beat)

I didn't get your name.

EVE

Eve.

She holds out her hand. He shakes it.

ADAM

Adam and Eve. Another coincidence!

EVE

Or is it?

She raises an eyebrow. They chuckle. An awkward pause.

EVE (CONT'D)

Well, it was nice meeting you Adam.

ADAM

You too, Eve.

She turns and walks away.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Um, hey, Eve?

She turns around.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Do you wanna maybe get some coffee with me? I'm off in five minutes.

EVE

Um, I don't...It's just that I...

She looks at Adam's face. He gives her a familiar smile.

EVE (CONT'D)
Yeah. That sounds nice.

ADAM
Fantastic!

EVE
Decaf for me, though. Any caffeine
after lunch, I'll be up all night
doing Sudoku.

Adam CHUCKLES, then repeats:

ADAM
"Sudoku."

Eve looks at him, eyes widening.

THE END