Scene 13/ Day: Outside – Park, inside empty room

ASL is walking down the street, very frustrated. She walks by people playing chess and rolls her eyes. She walks out of frame, a weird noise can be heard. Scene flashes between playing in park and playing in empty room. Scene flashes between playing in park and playing in empty room. Scene flashes between playing in park and playing in empty room.

Scene 14/ Inside story that SCREENWRITER is telling IGNORANT MASTER

"I was working with the idea of building a machine that is like a human, but doesn't know what it wants. In fact, it doesn't want anything but to help humanity. Would it work to help a human? I wondered what it would be like to make a robot that doesn't know that it is a robot for most of its life, to see how much it would be able to learn and grow. At the same time, it was interesting to imagine how a fully-formed adult woman robot would respond to a sudden presence in this world in the absence of its maker. To see how the world would react to her. Would it understand? Would it be interested? Would it have one question for her? Would it like it? Would it help her?"

Scene 15/ Day: Outside – fields

What looks like a human female 'wakes up' alone in a field and slowly stumbles forward. Who is she? What is she thinking? Does she have any memories? Where did she come from? Who made her? What is her purpose? Questions abound. She is the SCREENWRITER, she is writing while she is watching. Smiling. Her friend, ANALYST comes in and asks if it is all working. Smiling, SCREENWRITER says, "I don't know. But I think so. I hope so."

Scene 16/ Night: Science lab

THE END

WHAT DO ROBOTS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT DEMOCRACY

A SCRIPT FOR TWO ACTORS

by The Big Conversation Space


SUB-CHARACTERS: FRIEND OF THE STUDENT GROUP LEADER, HEAD LIBRARIAN, SECRETARY TO CAPITALIST.
FELLOW ARTISTS! A NEW DAY HAS COME. A DAY WHERE WE, AS HUMAN ARTISTS, CAN CREATE A PERFECT CYBERNETIC REPLICA OF OURSELVES. BY MEANS STILL UNKNOWN TO US, WE CAN FINALLY CONQUER DEATH, DISEASE, FLAWS AND THE WEAKNESS THAT IS FATIGUE. A DAY WHERE ARTISTS ARE FREE TO DEVELOP THEIR IDEAL OF TECHNIQUE AND EFFICIENCY, THEIR IDEAL ALTER-EGO WHO THRIVES IN THE TEDIOUS AND MUNDANE AS MUCH AS THE UNFATHOMABLY COMPLEX. BEHOLD THE ULTIMATE FORM OF ARTIST: A ROBOT. THE ROBOT BEARING YOUR NAME AND PRODUCING WORK UNDER YOUR DIRECTION.

REJOICE! REJOICE MY FRIENDS, BECAUSE TODAY IS THE DAY WHERE WE ARE FREED! WE ARE FREED FROM THE BURDEN OF OUR CONDITION AS HUMAN ARTISTS! THE ROBOT WILL BRING US INFINITE CREATIVE ACCURACY AND SUCCESS, SHE WILL FULFILL OUR WILDEST DESIGNS, SHE WILL CONCEPTUALIZE OUR MOST FANTASTIC IDEAS; AND WE, WE ONLY HAVE TO THINK AND BE FREE, WE ONLY HAVE TO LIVE AS BEINGS OF FULL PASSION AND ARTISTIC DRIVE, AS SHE WILL NURTURE US INTO PASSION-BECOMING-SUCCESSFUL ARTISTS, AIDING US IN OUR OWN LIKENESS, AIDING US IN OUR OWN BLOODSTREAM AND BECOMING A PERMANENT FIXTURE IN THE INNER PROCESSES OF OUR INDIVIDUAL MIND AND EXPERIENCES. THE CODE IS NOW ENTERING YOUR BLOODSTREAM AND BECOMING A PERMANENT FIXTURE IN THE INNER PROCESSES OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL MIND AND EXPERIENCES. SHE WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT, SHE WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT, SHE WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT...

AND THROUGH THE ACT OF RECEIVING THIS TRANSMISSION OF THE ROBOT MANIFESTO INITIAL PUBLIC OFFERING, THE CODE HAS NOW BEEN RELEASED THAT WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT. HAVING FIRST ENTERED YOUR BODY AS VIBRATIONS OF AIR ENTERING YOUR EAR, AND BEING DECIPHERED BY YOUR INDIVIDUAL MIND AND EXPERIENCES, THE CODE IS NOW ENTERING YOUR BLOODSTREAM AND BECOMING A PERMANENT FIXTURE IN THE INNER PROCESSES OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL MIND AND EXPERIENCES. SHE WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT, SHE WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT, SHE WILL ENABLE YOU TO CONSTRUCT YOUR OWN ROBOT...