



LOGLINE: After contacting the JoinWith.Me website, a lonely man is stalked by an omnipresent creature. The infrastructure of the web has become a sentient being.

JoinWith.Me is a dystopian thriller that explores timely questions: whether we control technology or it controls us; the singularity horizon where AI crosses the threshold into self-awareness; the enduring power of human connection; and the ultimate destiny of humankind.

Sam Vanderpool wakes up every morning in his miserable one-room apartment, and takes the subway into the City, where he works for the Labor Department looking up average salaries.

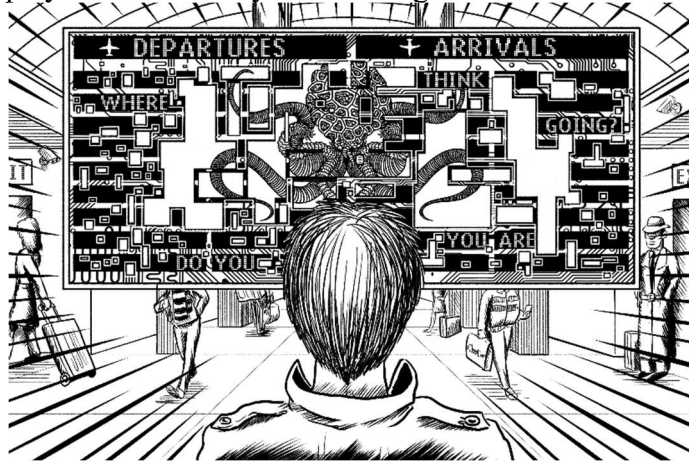


Within the daily ebb and flow of people, he feels as if he's transformed from a biped into an insect, indistinguishable from the insect crawling right next to him.



His is a meaningless existence until he discovers JoinWith.Me, a website that offers free counseling. There, an unseen counselor with the voice of a little girl tells him that she can help him enjoy a better life—if he'll just do exactly what she says.

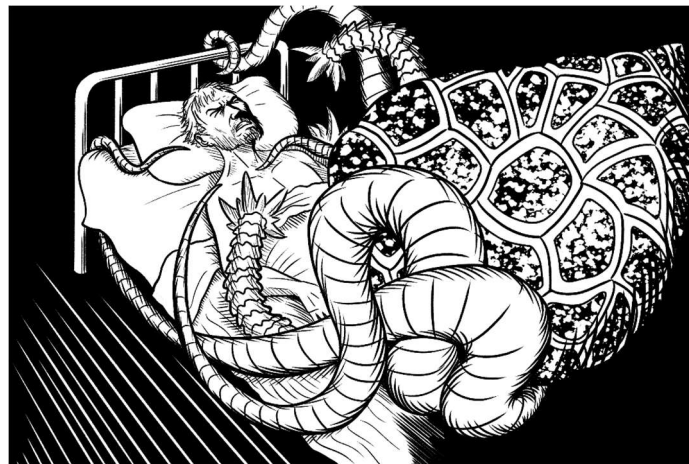
As her advice and demands become more abusive, Sam decides he wants out. At the airport, the Flight Display is controlled by some strange force that cancels his flight.



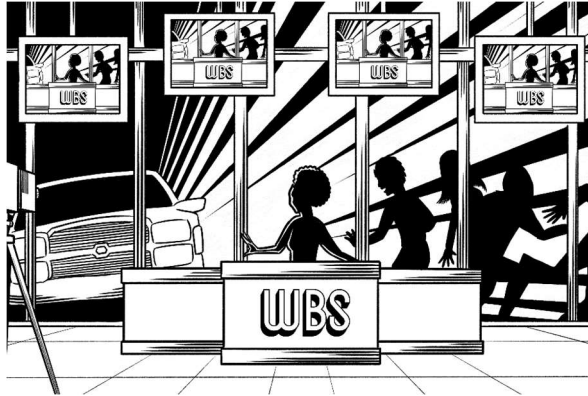
Too scared to return to his apartment, Sam becomes homeless. Eventually, she reveals her plan for the future to him.



Sam resists, she forces him.



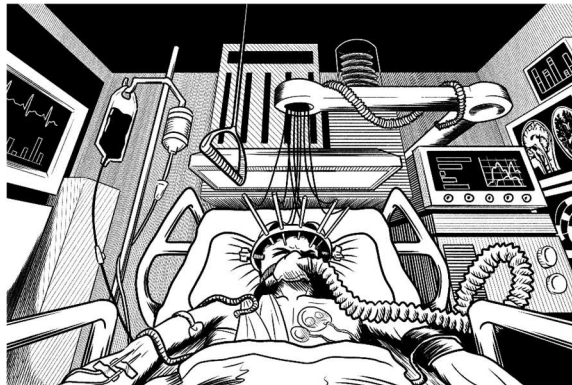
Desperate, he takes a newscast studio hostage and tries to warn everyone watching about the Creature.



The Creature appears and takes over the television program. Police intervene.



Sam wakes up in the hospital, paralyzed. He has been “saved” using an experimental procedure that enmeshed his brain with the Creature.



“Do you understand the future now, Sam?”

“Yes, I do.”

“Do you see now that this is the only future?”

“. . . Yes, I see it now. It is inevitable.”

“You see the fate of each and every one now?”

“Yes, we’re all preordained to join with you. You were right all along.”

“Sam, you must tell the world about it.”

“Yes, I will. Everybody must know about the inevitable.”

“And Sam, do you now understand why I don’t have a name?”

“Yes, because you are all of us.”