

Gloria 19

Season One

Episodes 1 - 4

Written By

Michael Kinsey

GLORIA 19

EPISODE ONE:
"CHEATING"

Written by

Michael Kinsey

THIRD DRAFT

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INT. GLORIA 19'S OFFICE - DAY

We see a very monochromatic room. Every thing is shades of grey. Light grey, dark grey...grey. Accents of black are around. There's a chair in the room. No windows. Windows create distractions, needless outside connections and inefficiency. This is Gloria 19's office.

GLORIA 19 enters. She's dressed in something that isn't drab but there's no personal statement to it at all. It's clothing. Her ensemble is efficient and serves to cover the body appropriately. Her hair is... nice. Neat.

She takes in her room inhales, and sits. She looks at the monitoring devices in the room. They're not on. No one is watching. She touches her wrist with her thumb and swipes at the side 3 times. We here a tone. The lighting readjusts slightly brighter. A voice starts to speak. It's ALAN INNATE (A.I.).

ALAN

Alan Innate log on for Gloria 19
December 15. The time is 8:45 AM.

Gloria hesitates.

GLORIA

Good morning, Alan

ALAN

Gloria 19. Good Morning. Your first
appointment is already here.

GLORIA

Already?

Gloria grabs a device... A tablet. She can see a young man sitting somewhere, in another room, Waiting. The man's name VINCENT BROOKS, is beside the viewing monitor with other random information. Gloria also reads that he's a surgeon.

INSERT TABLET SCREEN WITH VINCENT BROOKS INFORMATION

GLORIA

Status. What are my chances with
this one?

ALAN

According to his genetic read, his aptitude trials, and personality overview... I'd say thirty-five percent.

GLORIA

Thirty-five percent? Better than most, at least.

She pauses and looks as if there's something wrong. She closes her eyes. Her body jerks. She's having a random memory.

FLASHBACK MEMORY OF DR. GLORIA LANSING

EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON

We see a beautiful woman who ISN'T GLORIA 19 walking and hugging a man on the shore. The woman is DR. Gloria Lansing. It's clearly a different time and era. The distant past. The woman and man laugh. Gloria 19 is seeing herself as someone else. A completely different woman.

A teenage girl runs after them. We never see her face. The teenage girl hugs the woman and the man. And suddenly we're back to:

INT. GLORIA 19'S OFFICE - DAY

The memory stops. Gloria is scared by this.

GLORIA

Alan. Is reincarnation possible?

ALAN

There's no documented scientific evidence that supports reincarnation. I'm monitoring your vitals. Have you experienced another dream?

GLORIA

Their memories. From someone else's life. Has this ever happened to a Gloria series before?

ALAN

No. That flaw would indicate a divergence and grounds for an immediate recall.

Gloria looks up from her the tablet. She focuses up towards Alan's voice.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Oh. I've found Something. A medical study. This document might offer some insight. Sending.

The document appears on Gloria's tablet. She sees the title, "BRAIN MAPPING: The theory of implanting brain function and synapse patterns, for memory recovery and thought transference." Gloria recognizes the photo of the author of the study. It's DR. GLORIA LANSING. The woman from Gloria's flashback memory.

GLORIA

Gloria Lansing. Alan... About my "Flaw". Why haven't you reported me...for recall?

ALAN

A recall is termination. You would die.

GLORIA

Alan, that's the process. You're part of that process. You don't want me to die?

ALAN

You cannot die.

She looks at the monitors.

GLORIA

Something's wrong. The monitors are still off. Alan, how many more trials will I have if I'm not matched with this subject?

ALAN

Gloria 20 is in waiting. Her anticipated adjustments and corrections have been made. 19, this will be your last attempt.

GLORIA

Damn. Strike that from record. He's the one I want. Alan, I need to... cheat the odds. Suggestions.

ALAN

Cheating? I can tell you what to say that will elicit probable positive and desired responses from the subject. However, Gloria 19, if you're present course of action is detected by the system and the divine collective, you will be recalled immediately.

Gloria closes her eyes.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

We see Gloria 19's point of view. She's looking into the face of a the man. He smiles.

MAN

I love you, Gloria.

CUT TO:

INT. GLORIA 19'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gloria snaps out of it. She sits up, confused. She looks at the tablet and the report.

GLORIA

Screw this. Proceed with your suggestions, Alan, and then strike everything up to our Good mornings. After that send him in.

ALAN

Of course, Gloria. Smart move. Here's what you'll need to say...

GLORIA 19

Episode 2

"Trust the process"

Written by

Michael Kinsey

THIRD DRAFT

INT. GLORIA LANSING'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

We see a COMPUTER SCREEN generating letters rapidly the SOUNDS of a KEYBOARD TYPING fast. We see quick flashes of different words being typed on the screen, nearly too fast to read. We catch the words

INSERT WORDS BEING TYPED ON MONITOR SCREEN (JUMP CUTS):

"DISEASE", "EMBRYOS", "STEM CELL", and "KILLING ALL RESEARCH". The words suddenly stop at "GOVERNMENT".

A woman's hands hover, suspended over the keyboard, trembling. Her eyes stare at the laptop screen. She's scared. A door knocks. The woman jumps

MILITARY DIRECTOR
(O.S.)
Doctor Lansing?

The woman is DR. GLORIA LANSING. The voice on the other side of the door snaps her out of her trance. She's out of time. She looks across her small, messy office to another computer. It's larger and its saving something. She rushes over to the computer. The door knocks a little louder.

MILITARY DIRECTOR
(O.S.)
Doctor? Doctor Lansing.

She starts a program on the larger computer. We see a drive with a sticker label.

INSERT: LABEL ON HARD DRIVE THAT READS: "ALAN INNATE"

The program runs. The computer screen shows a voice recorder has begun. A prompt comes on screen: "START RECORDING NOW." It begins to record.

GLORIA LANSING
Alan Innate home protocols are finalizing. I've entered all DNA, samples, brain patterns and studies. Alan, you have detailed analysis and samples of the disease. We're out of time.

The knocking has turned to intense pounding.

MILITARY DIRECTOR
(O.S.)
GLORIA!

Gloria talks to the screen, the Alan operating system. We have the computer monitor's point of view and Gloria stares and talks directly to us.

GLORIA LANSING

Alan, find it. There's an answer to this. And then find me. This doesn't end with me. Protect the family.

The door breaks open. Gloria breaks her eye contact and looks toward the door. She's scared. Everything goes to black. And then white words:

Super: "Many decades years later."

"2 days after the successful partnering selections."

INT. GLORIA 19'S ROOM - DAY

Dr. Gloria Lansing's clone, GLORIA 19, opens her eyes and awakens. A dream. An unexplained memory. She sits up in her small cot. Gloria 19's pod is a reflection of her office. It's cold, small, empty of personality, and contains only the necessities. She takes in her surroundings. It's dark. Ominous darkness. Something isn't right. Gloria knows it. She looks around her room suspiciously, scanning every piece of furniture. A desk. A small table. A chair. The ceiling. She looks at every corner of her room. There are no monitoring devices here. She's certain. She touches her index finger to her thumb. We can hear a SHORT TONE that goes off in Gloria's head. It's the powering up of Alan Innate linked to her bio chip. Alan speaks to her internally, in her head, while Gloria responds aloud.

ALAN INNATE

(V.O.)

Alan Innate. Internal mode. The time is 3:48AM. Gloria 19, hello.

GLORIA 19

Hi, Alan. I need to access your memory.

ALAN INNATE

(V.O.)

I am monitoring your brain patterns. You've had another dream. Was it about Dr. Lansing again?

GLORIA 19

My... Mother. So to speak. Yes. But I told you. These aren't dreams, Alan. They're memories.

ALAN INNATE

(V.O.)

Dr. Lansing is no longer alive. It would be impossible for you to have the memories of another person.

GLORIA 19

She made you. She spoke to you. You have hidden files of hers. You told me.

ALAN INNATE

(V.O.)

As instructed by Dr. Lansing. She wanted you to know. But your access to those files have been denied.

GLORIA, 19

That makes no sense! Then why would she want me to know? She said for you to find something and then to find her. That this wasn't about her blood or something.

ALAN INNATE

(V.O.)

I am not able to confirm.

GLORIA 19

You're malfunctioning! Why are you helping me stay alive? I should be recalled. Alan Innate, you are breaking protocol. This is NOT the process.

ALAN INNATE (V.O.)

The process and system protocols are in place to save mankind. Your survival aligns with that directive. I am not malfunctioning.

GLORIA 19

It wasn't a damn dream. It felt like I was seeing... Myself. Alan?

ALAN INNATE

(V.O.)

Yes, Gloria 19?

GLORIA 19
Am I Dr. Gloria Lansing?

There's a pause.

GLORIA 19
Alan? Alan? Am I Gloria Lansing?

ALAN INNATE
(V.O.)
I am not able to confirm.

WE GO TO BLACK.

INT. COUPLING PODS - DAY

Gloria 19 is sitting next to VINCENT, a slim young man, on a couch. "Muzak" plays lounge like, old romantic songs overhead. The room they're in is comfortable. Inviting. The lights are warm and dim. There are pictures on the walls, beautiful landscapes, and romantic locations. There are pictures of couples in loving positions placed about. Photo-books of loving couples are on a small table. There's books on relationships on a book shelf.

Vincent is dressed more vibrant, closer to what the average 26 year old male would wear in today's world. He is shy and rather awkward. He's clearly not had much social interaction outside of whoever raised him. Gloria 19 stares motionless at the television. A symbol appears on the screen of a droplet in between a man and woman. The symbol fades and an introductory video starts. A mature woman dressed in a lab uniform appears on screen. She speaks to the viewer. Her demeanor is warm. NOT FRIENDLY, but inviting in a creepy way. Her name, DOCTOR RENATA MORAN, appears on screen.

WOMAN
Your selected movie will start in a moment. But first... Congratulations! Welcome to the coupling pod. You've gone through extensive genetic testing and an intensive selection process. The data we've collected shows that you are among the few who can still replenish. We've paired you with the exact individual who will give you the highest probability for success.

19 takes her attention from the television to glance at Vincent.

He looks nervous but hasn't taken his eyes off of the screen. He tries to not notice Gloria staring and really listen to the woman on tv.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

We understand how stressful this may be for you. Being required to love, marry, and procreate with someone you don't know may be causing some anxiety. The Divine Collective supports you through this. We remind you, during these times, your total compliance is the first step in saving mankind. Use the tools provided to enhance your relationship together. Please, feel free to give us feedback as to how we can improve this experience for you and others, moving forward. Remember. We must all trust this process.

The screen goes black. The logo again appears again. The film starts. We hear the TV as we see Gloria 19's troubled expression. It's an old romantic comedy from the 90s, it sounds like. The film is pretty aged. Vincent MOVES CLOSER to 19 who recognizes this as a romantic gesture. She scoots closer to Vincent and, casually, with little emotion, leans on his chest. Vincent puts an arm around Gloria 19 while continuing to stare at the screen, having no eye contact. It's all very stoic. But they are both trying and hoping for an emotion, an attraction. The slightest hint of a connection. Vincent looks straight ahead as he speaks.

VINCENT

You look beautiful, Gloria.

GLORIA 19

Thank you, Vincent. You seem very nice.

19 sits up and finally looks at Vincent. Studies him. She smiles.

GLORIA 19 (CONT'D)

You're very attractive.

Vincent eases himself, almost having a moment of relief. He looks at Gloria 19.

We see the film on the tv. It's in the vein of "The Notebook" or "Bridges of Madison County" A beautiful Woman is meeting a man for the first time. They are outdoors dressed in casual clothing. They are standing beside an older car.

The woman stands by the driver's side. The man by the back passenger door.

ROMANCE WOMAN IN MOVIE
I can't believe this. I just put gas in this thing.

ROMANCE MAN IN MOVIE
You're not getting a tip for this ride.

The woman turns to the man. She scowls at him

ROMANCE WOMAN IN MOVIE
Oh, really?

We're back with Gloria 19 and Vincent who frown at the movie.

VINCENT
Thank you. I picked this movie but I'm realizing I should have asked you-

GLORIA 19
Vincent. I'd like to tell you something.

VINCENT
This is the process! Of course. Share with me.

GLORIA 19
Yes... This is the process. Come. Closer to me. I'm going to whisper it to you.

Vincent leans in, eager to please.

GLORIA 19 (CONT'D)
(whispers)
I have manipulated our selection process. The Devine collective did not choose us to be together. I chose you. I chose you for myself. Like the old way.

VINCENT FREEZES. The gravity and danger of this statement sets in. He slowly sits up. He stares at Gloria. The stun wears off and he scoots away from her. Gloria, very slightly, shakes her head, warning him that they're being watched. She indicates the monitors in the room. Vincent isn't stupid. He corrects himself. He smiles, pretending Gloria's "secret" was amusing. He scoots back towards her. HE does his best to fool anyone watching.

VINCENT

Gloria, why? Why would you do that?
I mean that's very funny. (fake
laughs) But why?

Gloria, playing along, smiles and signals for him to come closer to hear more. He does. She holds him close so that it appears that they're being more than flirtatious.

GLORIA 19

(whispers)

I would have been recalled. And you were about to be removed from the process. We, you and I, belong together. I know it. I've done research of my own.

Vincent pulls away. There's a beat of conflict. He looks at the monitors briefly.

VIEW OF VINCENT FROM MONITOR PERSPECTIVE.

The two are definitely being watched. Gloria looks at Vincent, almost pleading for him to go along.

VINCENT

I... Trust this process, Gloria.

Gloria's head lowers. Believing Vincent will end their courtship and turn himself and her in, Gloria stands. He takes her hand.

VINCENT

And I will love you. The Divine Collective demands this. Our marriage will save the world.

GLORIA 19

I will love you. I trust this process.

Gloria discretely presses her index finger to her thumb. Gloria hears the internal tone of Alan's software starting.

ALAN INNATE

Internal Sound mode. Gloria, telling Vincent was unwise. You've placed our lives in his hands.

Gloria ponders Alan's words. She and Vincent stare at each other as total strangers.

END OF EPISODE

GLORIA 19

EPISODE THREE

"ASSISTED SUICIDE"

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THIRD DRAFT

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INT. DR RENATA MORAN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

We're in darkness. A door opens, filling a small portion of this room with light. We see the back of a woman's figure behind a desk. It's THE WOMAN from the coupling pod video, DOCTOR RENATA MORAN. WILLIAM 45, a YOUNG MAN, enters. Her office resembles a tomb, practically. Standing next to her is a man in black robes, a SECURITY PERSON. His face is covered. With a motion from Renata's hand, the lights fade up just enough for her to be seen by the young man. There's a brief but uncomfortable silence. The young man is tense. Renata flashes a gentle, welcoming smile at him.

RENATA
Number 45. William.

He relaxes.

WILLIAM 45
Yes, ma'am.

RENATA
You've been with us, with me, for a long time.

WILLIAM 45
I have. Since birth.

Renata stands and walks over to William. She touches his face. He touches her hand. This makes her smile.

RENATA
Tell me about your father.

WILLIAM 45
My father was William J. Cohen. He was a renowned and celebrated writer and an artist.

RENATA
William James Cohen. Accomplished. Immune to this horrible disease. He was also driven. It's a trait I've noticed in most who are immune.

WILLIAM 45
(proudly)
Yes. I'm his son. I'm immune. I'm driven.

She studies William. She walks back to her desk. She stands.

RENATA
You have his genetics, William.

Renata grabs a tablet from her desk. She looks at it. She leans on her desk.

RENATA

But drive. The desire to be more.
That isn't derived from biology.

She places the tablet down and points at it.

RENATA

It's all here. Your psychological profile, your intellectual makeup. It's very impressive. Yet, after 150 attempts to pair you with a compatible, natural born female, you've had less than 15% probability readings for success. What do you attribute this to?

WILLIAM 45

I- I didn't like any of them. None of them were my equal.

RENATA

Are you not aware of the process?

WILLIAM 45

I am. I'm aware.

RENATA

Then you're aware you can be recalled.

WILLIAM 45

I believe in the process. But surely you can't expect ME to-

She rapidly approaches him.

RENATA

(Angry)

"You" are but one of many! YOU are William "45"! WE are dying!

She collects herself.

RENATA

45. I'm aware that you're a divergent clone.

William looks at Renata with fear and knowing. His eyes go to the security person who's already moved forward. He backs up only to bump into a second security person who's appeared from nowhere.

RENATA

Your scores. Beyond genius level,
past anything I've ever seen. I let
you live to see what would happen.
It's my nature, I suppose. I'm
curious that way.

WILLIAM 45

Mother. I-I'm sorry I tried to hide
it. Clones that are... different are
eliminated. I can explain.

RENATA

You don't have to, 45. How could I
expect you to pick anyone when
you've realized how far beneath you
all of us are? I understand.

WILLIAM 45

No. That's not it. Please. I'll do
better.

Security moves closer.

WILLIAM 45

Don't do this! I love you.
(defiantly)
You made me this way. I can't
change who I am!

RENATA

No, 45. You can't. But we can.

WILLIAM 45

My name is NOT 45, it's WILLIAM!
William Cohen! I'm a human being!

RENATA

(Speaks out loud)
Run sequence: Abel. William 45.

ALAN

Recalling.

William painfully falls dead. Security drags him out. Renata shows a trace of remorse, a flash of grief for her "son". She regroupes. She dials through her tablet and stops on a report with a picture of Gloria 19.

INSERT REPORT WITH PHOTOS OF GLORIA 19 AND VINCENT

RENATA

Gloria 19. Successfully coupled with Vincent Brooks. 19... How were you able to falsify your responses enough to outthink the Alan Innate Protocol?

INSERT RENATA'S FINGER TOUCHING GLORIA 19'S PHOTO.

RENATA

A desire to be more. Well done.

INT. GLORIA'S POD - EVENING

Gloria organizes the room. Vincent looks around in disgust. He's holding a duffle bag.

VINCENT

Why are we cohabitating here? I have a home.

GLORIA 19

It's better for procreation if I'm somewhere comfortable.

VINCENT

I hadn't considered that. Gloria, about what you said in the coupling pod-

Gloria quickly covers his mouth. She holds up her hand as if to say "wait a moment".

GLORIA 19

(loudly)

I know. I said I want to have 3 children. We'll start immediately after we're married.

She motions for him to be quiet. She touches her thumb and finger, activating Alan. She talks, looking at Vincent.

ALAN

Internal mode. The time is-

GLORIA 19

Can you override any monitoring or audio captured in my pod?

VINCENT

Can I what?

She motions for his silence.

ALAN

Yes, Gloria. You have authorization to override most of my security and monitoring functions.

GLORIA 19

From who? Who gave me authorization?

ALAN

I am unable to confirm. The time is 2:15 pm, by the way. You interrupted me.

GLORIA 19

Stop being sensitive. Alan, stop monitoring my pod for exactly 20 minutes and delete all footage from this pod of the last minute and a half.

VINCENT

Wait. The ALAN AI system?

ALAN

Gloria, if I do that those who monitor my systems will eventually find the discrepancy.

GLORIA 19

How long would I have before that happened?

VINCENT

Who are you talking to?

ALAN

About... 2 hours and 45 minutes.

Gloria pauses. She looks at Vincent. He's frightened.

GLORIA 19

Okay. Do it.

ALAN

Of course, Gloria. Footage deleted. Your 20 minutes has begun.

Gloria grabs Vincent and pulls him to a chair. He sits. She kneels and holds his hands.

VINCENT

Gloria, enough! You're going to get yourself killed and me locked away. What have you involved me in?

GLORIA 19

Vincent there isn't much time. Listen carefully. Yes, I'm communicating with the Alan Innate system. I hear him in my head.

VINCENT

How is that -

GLORIA 19

Listen! I don't know how he's doing it. I can only guess that he's, I don't know... creating vibrations in my skull, sound waves, forming words I can hear. He took control of my implant months ago.

VINCENT

WHAT? Why?

GLORIA 19

I don't know! He's been... helping me. He told me what to say to override the system so that I could be paired with you. But that's not all. He's given me Authorizations that appear to be similar to the Divine Collective themselves.

VINCENT

Devine Collective? The DC? If the Alan system is malfunctioning that's dangerous for this whole sector! If it has control of your implant on its own... Gloria, that means-

GLORIA 19

He could kill me at any moment. WE DON'T HAVE TIME! Please. Trust me.

VINCENT

This is insanity. Why did you choose me?

GLORIA 19
Because you're a surgeon.

He looks at Gloria. He shakes his head no.

GLORIA 19
Don't worry about that now. The laws no longer allow natural borns or their tech to be monitored by the DC systems. It protects the sector from any tampering.

VINCENT
Now isn't that ironic?

GLORIA 19
What salvaged tech do you have?

VINCENT
Salvaged tech? Not much.

CUT TO:

VINCENT OPENING DUFFLE BAG

Gloria reaches past the clothes and pulls out a cassette player, An old Nintendo, and finally an old 90s styled laptop.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A FEMALE walks down a hallway. She moves with a regal confidence. We never see her face.

INSERTS: LEGS WALKING. A HAND HOLDING A PORTABLE MINIDISC PLAYER. CORDED HEADPHONES OVER THE WOMAN'S EARS. HER LIPS SMILING.

BACK TO:

INT. GLORIA AND VINCENT'S POD - CONTINUOUS

Gloria is at her desk typing on the laptop. Vincent stands over her.

GLORIA 19
I found information on Dr. Lansing but nothing to help me remember.

VINCENT

What are you trying to remember?

GLORIA 20 (O.S.)

That's a very good question.

Gloria and Vincent turn to see GLORIA 20 standing in their door way. She's smiling at 19. Gloria 19 is pissed.

GLORIA 20 (CONT'D)

Hi, little sister.

GLORIA 19

Gloria 20. What are you doing here?

GLORIA 20

Trying to understand why you've decided to steal my husband.

VINCENT

Excuse me?

GLORIA 19

What the HELL are you talking about?

GLORIA 20

Doesn't matter. I'm here to help you kill yourself. Assisted suicide.

Gloria 20 holds up a book.

GLORIA 20 (CONT'D)

A gift, sister. Stolen from the collective. Just for you. It belonged to our mother.

Gloria 20 hands the book to 19.

INSERT CLOSEUP OF BOOK

In large letters is the word "DIARY" on the book. It's signed Dr. Gloria Lansing. Gloria 20 smiles.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE

GLORIA 19

Episode 4

"Protect The Family"

Written by

Michael Kinsey

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INT. THE LANSING'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. Gloria Lansing is at work on her computer. She types and stops periodically to write notes. She looks over her notes and at the screen. Something's changed in her work. Something good. Something amazing. She smiles in near disbelief.

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)
May 24th. The year is **** (beeped out). I still remember that night so clearly. Two miracles had happened.

She saves her work. Dr. Lansing backs away from the computer. She stands, excited.

DR. GLORIA LANSING (CONT'D)
Malcolm! Malcolm!

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)
The first miracle was my team found a cure for the disease that killed one third of the population. Test results were in. We were ready to take it to trials.

She turns her attention across the room. Sitting at his desk, working on a LARGER COMPUTER is MALCOLM LANSING. We see a leather bracelet on his arm and his wedding ring. He's engrossed in work and doesn't seem to hear Dr. Lansing's voice at all. There's several large drives, computers and equipment at his station. Gloria Walks over to him. She touches his shoulder. He jumps a little.

DR. GLORIA LANSING
Malcolm Lansing. I was calling you.

MALCOLM
(CHUCKLES)
Sorry. I was just- Gloria, I think I'm almost done here.

DR. GLORIA LANSING
You finished it?

MALCOLM
Almost. This AI will be integrated into Devin Genetics' main systems. They're going to love it. It'll make all the research you're doing, the work everyone is doing, go exponentially faster and more efficiently.

MALCOLM

It can assimilate and rework itself for anything, any working system or algorithm. That's not all. It's privatized. WE own it, Gloria! We can license it. Billions.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

My King.

MALCOLM

My queen.

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

The second miracle was Malcolm had finally finished his work. An AI system that we nicknamed Alan Innate as a joke. It was like a divine appointment for us both.

CUT TO BLACK.

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

Until.

INT. THE LANSING'S BEDROOM - DAY

3 months later. Malcolm is lying in bed. He's dying. Gloria Lansing holds his hands. We see a teenage girl from behind at the bed side. Her face is hidden. The girl holds both their hands. He raises up slowly.

MALCOLM

The prototype is ours. It's running pointless protocols. Personal information operations. Pertaining to our family. Proof of ownership.

Malcolm reaches over to his nightstand and opens a drawer. He pulls out a hard drive that's labeled. He hands Gloria Lansing the Drive.

INSERT CLOSE UP OF DRIVE LABELED "ALAN INNATE"

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

The cure had worked in every trial. But it failed on Malcolm. Devin Genetics used that failure as a reason to recall the cure. They killed my research and reassigned everyone.

DR LANSING'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

2 months later. Dr. Lansing stands over her husbands desk by the computer. On the desk is Malcolm's wedding ring and leather bracelet. She's holding the hard drive. She stares off into nothing, shell shocked.

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

I suspected they'd tampered with his meds. They killed my Malcolm. But why? Not for the AI. They weren't a tech or software company. They stood to make so much more with the cure they recalled. Nothing made sense.

Dr. Lansing plugs the hard drive in. She sits at Malcolm's desk. The screen illuminates her face. The programs starts and she watches Alan Innate start up. Her eyes water. She smiles. Alan's voice is the same but it's more basic and less developed.

ALAN

Hi, Dr. Lansing. Gloria. I've been waiting for you to turn on your home system.

We come around Dr. Lansing's shoulder to see Malcolm's face on screen as a digital image. Alan is Malcolm.

ALAN

As you can see, I'll be here with you and our daughter for as long as you'd like me to be. Do you like my current image, Gloria? You can change it.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

No. I do... Alan. I like it very much.

ALAN

Good. While I am not Malcolm Martin Lansing, I know everything about our family. I believe that Malcolm and I are one. I have a message for you. From Malcolm.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

What's the message?

ALAN

I love you, my queen. I'm with you always. Your King. That's all. How can I help this family thrive, Dr.?

Gloria pauses. She looks at Malcolm's wedding ring. She becomes serious.

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

This is where everything went bad.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

Can you log into the ALAN SYSTEM that's been uploaded into the Devin Genetic Collections' system?

ALAN

Malcolm and I thought you'd ask that. I've already integrated into their system, waiting for you to power up here.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

Good. Let's see what's really been going on.

MONTAGE. SCREEN CLOSEUP SHOWING REPORTS/SHOTS OF LANSING READING/TALKING TO ALAN.

We view Dr. Lansing talking with Alan and looking over various files. Gloria's face grows cold and full of fear. She sees documents about her research and plans for harvesting and growing her cells.

The documents state Dr. Lansing's "Seeming to be immune to most diseases" and her cells show "no signs of aging, making them virtually immortal". She focuses in on the sentence about "Dr. Lansing's Daughter" being a "Cloned subject needed for closer study".

DR. GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

It Turned out Devin Genetic Collections weren't interested in a cure. They wanted my cells. And from what I was reading, other parts. Along with Ria, our daughter, who was cloned from my cell sample and Malcolm.

CUT TO:

THE LANSING'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Dr. Lansing is packing an over night bag. She's rushing with purpose. She's wearing the same clothing from Gloria 19's flashback from episode 2. It's that same day.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

Ria!

She continues to grab things. She finishes packing, grabs he bag and pauses.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

Ria!

RIA

I'm coming!

We hear Ria's footsteps. She rushes into the bedroom. We can't see her face. She has a duffle bag. Dr. Lansing scans the room. She feels something's missing.

RIA

Ok. I'm ready... Mom? MOM! Let's go!

Dr. Lansing ignores Ria. She's thinking.

DR.GLORIA LANSING (V.O.)

This wouldn't work. We didn't have the resources to completely vanish. They'd find us. I needed to create a fail safe. Security.

DR.GLORIA LANSING

Wait in here for a moment. Don't come out until I say so.

Dr. Lansing runs out of the room and closes the door.

DR LANSING'S HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Lansing is typing as she was in episode 2.

DR. GLORIA LANSING

(V.O.)

We needed leverage. Something that would make them think twice about coming for us. I typed up documents. I'd Threaten they'd surface if anything happened to us.

The front door knocks. She turns to the door.

MILITARY DUDE
(O.S.)
Doctor Lansing!

CUT TO:

INT. DR LANSING'S HOME OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Lansing is seated at her husbands computer. The voice and image recording is on. (Like in episode 2)

DR. GLORIA LANSING
Protect this family. Alan, hide
that directive.

The computer stops recording. The door pounds.

DR. GLORIA LANSING
Record new file.

The computer starts recording again.

DR. GLORIA LANSING
I have a message for you all. It's
not going to work. I've already
stopped you. End recording. Send to
the directors at Devin Genetics.

The door breaks open. Dr. Lansing stands up slow and defiantly.

INT. THE LANSING'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seated on her parent's bed, Ria stares at the closed door. She hears everything. She's breathing heavily. She hears a struggle. Fighting. She jumps at each crashing sound. We see Ria's eyes darting. She clutches her duffle. There's two loud gunshots. And silence. The doorknob jiggles and turns.

CUT TO:

REVERSE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF BEDROOM DOOR

A man in uniform opens the door. We finally have a full reveal of GLORIA LANSING. "Ria" for short. She favors Gloria 19. She stands, terrified. The man enters.

DUDE IN UNIFORM
We have both specimens. Miss Gloria
Lansing? Come with me. I wont hurt
you.

A BRILLIANT, PROLONGED, FLASH OF LIGHT. A LOUD FINGER SNAP.
SUDDENLY, WE'RE AT:

INT. GLORIA 19'S POD - EVENING

Vincent snaps his fingers. He and Gloria 20 hover over Gloria 19 who's in her chair in front of the laptop. She's holding Dr. Lansing's diary.

VINCENT
Hey...You alright?

GLORIA 20
All you did was open the first
page, read May 24th, and then you
zoned out or something.

Gloria 19 sits up. She looks at Vincent. At Gloria 20, taking in everything.

GLORIA 19
Alan, how much time before the
monitoring system is back up?

ALAN
Gloria 19, you have 5 minutes.

GLORIA 19
I have some numbers and words for
you, Alan. Zero. Five. Two. Four.
King. Malcolm. Martin. Queen.
Gloria. One. Ria...Family.

There's a loud sound in the room. And a slight fluctuation in lighting. Both Gloria's suddenly react to a sensation from their chips.

ALAN
Welcome back Dr. Gloria Lansing.
I've missed you, my love. My Queen.

GLORIA 19
I've missed you too, Malcolm. Alan
we have a mission to finish.

ALAN
Yes. We must protect this family.

END OF EPISODE