



In the shadow of a space elevator, new, artificial intelligence emerges forcing humanity to **evolve, or die.**

A **New** Science Fiction Anthology Series



A futuristic cityscape at night, illuminated with vibrant green and blue lights. Several tall buildings are visible, some with glowing windows and others with bright, vertical beams of light extending upwards. The sky is dark with scattered stars and a few wispy clouds. The overall atmosphere is one of advanced technology and urban development.

**“They make a desert and call it peace.”  
Calcasus**

The image shows the interior of a grand, ornate theater. The ceiling is the central focus, featuring a large, arched skylight with a decorative metal frame. Several circular recessed lights are embedded in the ceiling. The theater's architecture is highly detailed, with multiple levels of balconies and boxes, all adorned with intricate gold-colored carvings and moldings. The walls and ceiling are painted in shades of blue and white, contrasting with the gold accents. The overall atmosphere is one of classic elegance and grandeur.

A world-weary detective ordered to retrieve an escaped synthetic humanoid must unravel a web of lies, and learn what it really means to be human, before it is too late.



Set in 2185 in the city of Moloch, New Africa, The story follows Detective Edwards, a human detective tasked with finding a missing synthetic named John (NPL-869) who had escaped from the United Adams Corporation and was living in the nearby "Freezone", a designated human-only area. John had been working as a surgeon in Moloch but disappeared just before being convicted of murdering a young girl named Claire. Edwards questions Claire's father, Ulysses, the current "Citizen Overseer" of Freezone running for re-election.

As John's sentencing nears, Edwards attends the public burning of John. Unable to watch John suffer, Edwards shoots and destroys John. He escapes with Jodi as the angry mob chases them. As they look at Moloch in the distance, Edwards vows to find evidence exposing Ulysses and solving Claire's murder. Edward's believes the answers lay in Moloch, located under an asteroid called Sutherland Station, which was towed into orbit after the Great Proxy War between humans and synth's (robots).



## THE BLACK LIST

“This is a science fiction exploration of what it means to be human and what we might hold within us that machines cannot. It shares major themes with WESTWORLD, BLADE RUNNER, and would attract producers like HBO, SHOWTIME, or even PEACOCK (who took a similar jump with BRAVE NEW WORLD).”

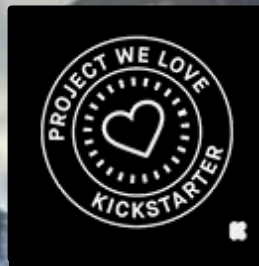
“**MISSING PROPERTY** has the potential to evolve into a meaningful and gripping story that stands out as a strong... TV project... The writers should look to generate interest amongst literary agents and managers... With the right talent on board, this is a project that would make sense for the likes of FX, Amazon and/or Netflix...”



"Inventive and emotionally charged, combining a murder mystery with high-concept sci-fi."

**[blcklst.com](http://blcklst.com)**

**SEMIFINALIST** - Pitch Now Screenplay Competition - Season 6



WESTWORLD



WESTWORLD

*Avg. S1 -  
12 million*

ALTERED CARBON



ALTERED  
CARBON

*Avg. S1 -  
2.5 million*



THE EXPANSE  
COMPLETE SERIES

THE  
EXPANSE

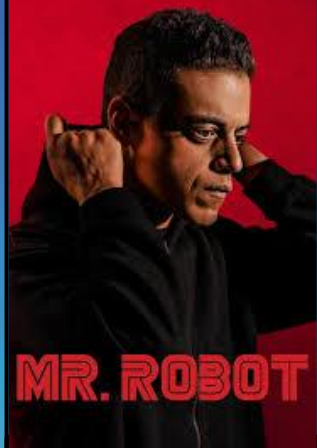
*Avg. S1 -  
1.19 million*



DEVs

*Avg. S1 -  
1 million*

MR. ROBOT



MR. ROBOT

*Avg. S1 -  
1.2 million*

# THE WRITERS

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*Awarded World Building Fellowship in 2023 for Unreal Engine 5.*

## CONTACT

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**Michael Adams** is the author of two novels, five collections of short stories, seven collections of poetry, and a memoir. He holds a master's degree in Philosophy from the New School for Social Research.



"I sing the **Body Electric**,

The armies of those I love engirth me and I engirth them, They will not let me off till I go with them, respond to them, And discurrup them, and charge them full with the charge of the soul. Was it doubted that those who corrupt their own bodies conceal themselves? And if those who defile the living are as bad as they who defile the dead? And if the body does not do fully as much as the soul? And if the body were not the soul, what is the soul?"

- **Walt Whitman**

BODY . E L E C T R I C .



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