

Cybernetic Heart: Hello World! - Pilot
Written By
Jeffrey Usher Jr.

Discord - technicsoul
jlusherjr@gmail.com

BLACK

We hear the SQUEAK, and HISSING of a garbage truck, along with the common ruckus within a city.

EXT. RICKTON ROAD - NIGHT

A garbage truck ZOOMS past the crosswalk, with civilians waiting patiently for the green signal to walk.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - MOVING - NIGHT

We see TWO MEN. One is listening to pop music on the truck's radio. While the other is resting his head against the window, focused on the task at hand.

LOADER

Shards of light from the exterior of the truck, reveals an arm sticking from beneath, the various robotics, technological devices, and garbage bags.

RETURNING TO BLACK.

EXT. ORANGE SODA BILLBOARD - NIGHT

We see a mysterious young girl with bandaged legs and feet hiding behind the billboard, Sitting in a huddled position as the garbage truck ZOOM'S by.

BLACK

We hear the garbage truck's HISS and SQUEAKS come to a stop.

Slowly, we hear thrashing noises grow louder. A loud CLANG opens bright blue eyes.

BRIGHT BLUE COVERS SCREEN.

FADE TO:

EXT/INT. AMELIA'S APARTMENT - EARLIER - DAY

We ZOOM IN on the apartment building, then JUMP ZOOM closer to one window.

LIVING ROOM

We see a living room with sloppily placed clothing, full of garbage bags, and other technological devices, and wiring.

BEDROOM

A girl with messy hair, wearing an oversized white T-shirt is sleeping in her bed. Similar to the living room's sloppy decor. We get a CLOSE UP of the girl's face as she is having a nightmare.

A Missile hits the top of the building, but its explosion is audibility is deafened by a LOUD CRASH from a car waking up AMELIA in a panic.

AMELIA

Dad!
 (beat)
 Uh...

AMELIA looks around her room.

Another Missile explodes in the higher part of the building. Causing a subtle RUMBLING, and outside the window, debris falls. She grabs a pillow and covers her ears and face with it.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

(Screaming; Angry, muffle)
 Ugh!

INT. AMELIA'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

AMELIA opens her door exhausted and depressed.

AMELIA

YAWN

AMELIA turns on her mirror. She enters her home menu, then swipes once, and taps the music app "Amplifi". She SCROLLS through her playlist, and is about to tap the song "Thanks fr th Mmrs".

FLASH: A family photo of AMELIA as a little girl, along with her Father, within the pile of clothes, but the photo has a ripped out section which was her mother's part of the photo.

She gives it a second thought.

She SCROLLS past it.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
 (To herself)
 Tch.

She chooses a different song "Malfunction".

MUSIC CUE: Malfunction by FallOut

Montage: Short Circuit

She takes off her shirt. We cut before she completely takes it off.

The shower glass blurs as steam covers the room. We see her silhouette, and the showers WHOOSH.

We see her silhouette, and the showers WHOOSH.

She wipes the fog off the mirror. Reflecting her covered in a towel.

She brushes her teeth.

INT. AMELIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

She lies on her bed, still wrapped in the towel, with her arms behind her head. Her eyes pupils slightly glow Purple.

AMELIA'S POV

She opens the internet, then accesses her work app "Savior Scrap" and checks on her pay rate progression, which shows 99.9%, and her pay being \$17.80 per hour.

AMELIA
 Finally... a raise.
 (Beat)
 ... Maybe I could...
 (Beat)
 Argh, forget it...

She realizes she is talking to herself, and SLAPS her face with both hands. To bring her back to reality.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
 (Quietly)
 Argh!

QUICK CUTS:

- She puts on a Black shirt.

- She puts on shorts.
- She puts on white socks.
- She Puts on her work jacket.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The door OPENS, and she leaves her apartment "F12". She walks down the hallway to her left.

LONG SHOT

We hear her neighbors' TV speakers playing the news, and another enter a commercial, and loud barking of a dog.

NEWS REPORTER

(Plays in the background)
Today's weather is going to be a 67
degrees. With a light breeze of 7
Mile per hour.

DISLOYAL HUSBAND

(Angry; Taunting)
So what!? It's not emotional! They
don't even feel anything! Quit
complaining!?

AMELIA waits for the elevator.

ANGERED WIFE

(Angry; Sad)
You Disloyal Bastard! You have no
room to talk!

DISLOYAL HUSBAND

You know what fuck you! It was
better than you anyway bitch! All
for 10 bucks is better than you!

The Elevator DINGS, and OPENS its doors.

ANGERED WIFE

(Angry; Psychotic)
You dirty piece of shit!

AMELIA walks inside.

DISLOYAL HUSBAND

Whoa! Aye, Aye, Aye! Put that d-!

ANGERED WIFE SHOTS DISLOYAL HUSBAND.

DISLOYAL HUSBAND (CONT'D)

Argh-!

ANGERED WIFE SHOOTS DISLOYAL HUSBANDS' corpse two more times.
The Elevator DINGS, and OPENS its doors. AMELIA walks inside.
The Elevator doors CLOSE.

EXT. REYKON CITY - DAY

AMELIA walks past the SECURITY BOTS upfront, and down the wide steps.

We see Civilians walking out and about their day with a mixture of ROBOTS walking among them.

AMELIA arrives at the crosswalk and waits for the signal to walk across the street as traffic is in motion.

She hears a distinct CLANK. She turns around, seeing an empty can next to her foot. wondering where it came from she realizes there is a person provoking the SECURITY BOTS.

ARROGANT STREAMER

We see a young man with glasses, in a red hoodie, in his twenties, recording his intangible or visible camera. Acting tough and provoking the robot for clout.

ARROGANT STREAMERS' CAMERA POV

He's holding an empty can while recording. We see a small chat log below showing live messages from people insulting him as he keeps provoking the Robot.

ARROGANT STREAMER

(Commentating to audience
while smiling)

Yo! Chromes' out here think'n it's tough.

He HITS it with the empty can, then KICKS the ROBOT multiple times. It turns around to lock onto him. ARROGANT STREAMER continues to talk to his camera.

ARROGANT STREAMER (CONT'D)

(Loud; Obnoxiously)

These empty cans got nothin. Just coding in a shell, dumber than...

He KICKS it again.

ARROGANT STREAMER (CONT'D)

Dogs
(Beat)
Pussies!

The SECURITY BOT REVEALS its weaponry. Disturbing ARROGANT STREAMER. It FIRES a missile, killing ARROGANT STREAMER leaving nothing but blood, and a burnt spot.

AMELIA turns back around.

AMELIA

Idiot.

The crosswalk's sides form a holographic green barrier around the crosswalk saying "WALK".

She runs to the other side with her hands in her pockets. Right as she exits the end of the crosswalk. She BUMPS into HEATHER a rich girl in her late twenties, in a black and gold business suit, with long hair.

AMELIA/HEATHER (CONT'D)

(Quick)
Oof.

They both get slight pushed back after their collision.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Oh sorry.

She continues her run. HEATHERS' upper face isn't on screen, but her mouth shows dissatisfaction.

HEATHER

Tch.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TRIA PLAZA - DAY

AMELIA'S continues her run as she notices a robotic massacre. A large SECURITY BOT is malfunctioning killing POLICE OFFICERS and destroying the parking lot.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Chrome Security has been breached!

We see the robot JITTER with sparks as it sounds it's emergency alarm.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Hacker Identifications unknown!
Flag the Trio Plaza now-!

POLICE OFFICER #2 gets shot with a barrage of bullets from the SECURITY BOT's torrent, leaving blood splatter, and POLICE OFFICER #2 lifeless body with bullet holes, and a missing arm.

AMELIA stares disturbingly then shakes her head, bringing back her focus on getting to work. She runs past the scene.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY**AUTOMATED ANNOUNCER**

(Station Speakers)
The Train is now leaving to Link
Chester Station.

AMELIA parkours her way on top of the train. The train leaves, and she sits on top with her legs crossed, holding her head with her right hand.

The wind blows as she illegally rides the top of the train. We see the cityscape showcasing a lot of advertisement's, varying from one another, along with small drones flying in a group similar to a flock of birds.

AMELIA observes the view.

Flash: A woman's nonchalant yet unpleasant stare with a loud CRACKLE, and PEEK.

AMELIA

(Disturbed; Shocked)
Ahh...

She hits herself in the head a few times. She faces downward in distress, then looks back up.

A halo-graphic ad on a distant building showcasing a medical device for memory treatment with the message "Grab your cure today".

She flips off the ad, pissed off by the sight of it.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

"Cure" my ass.

WIPE TO: