

Emplant: Redwire

By

Mallon Khan

Dec 2014

[mallonkhan@gmail.com](mailto:mallonkhan@gmail.com)

INT. REDWIRE (SHOWROOM) - DAY

FADE IN

Emily, a sheepish 20-something, enters a busy arcade-like retail space. DAN, A fit and phlegmatic 20-something, approaches. He's wearing the uniform of a Redwire team member.

DAN

Hi, my name is Dan, what's yours?

EMILY

Hi. I'm Emily.

DAN

Emily. Cool. First time at Redwire?

EMILY

Yeah. I'm just looking.

DAN

Cool. No problem, Emily. I'll be around if you have any questions.

She moves along the path through the center of the showroom. Scattered white banners feature the LUNICA logo; a black delta arching over a red crescent. On surrounding screens, commercials feature testimonials from TALKING HEADS.

TALKING HEAD 1

It's the perfect invention.

TALKING HEAD 2

I lost 150 pounds!

TALKING HEAD 3

It's like a friend that's always got your back.

TALKING HEAD 4

Emplant saved my life.

Rows of virtual reality stations flank the path. On encapsulated platforms, joyful occupants sporting sleek goggles walk on omni-directional treadmills and fidget with invisible objects.

Emily looks lost and overwhelmed. Dan stalks nearby.

DAN

Hey, Emily!

(CONTINUED)

He signals to the empty station behind her. Inside, a screen prompts her to put on the goggles hanging below. She cautiously obeys. Her body is scanned by beams of light.

A semi-transparent interface frames her vision and a row of icons pop up before her. From the attached earphones, EMA, a soothing feminine voice, speaks.

EMA (V.O.)  
Welcome. What would you like to do  
today?

Emily swats the air in front of her. More icons scroll by. She points at the house icon. It bounces and grows large. The sights and sounds of the showroom fade away.

EXT. THE RHODE - DAY

Emily looks down at her virtual hands and body. A realistic suburban cul-de-sac surrounds. Colorful customized houses act as user profiles in a traversable social network.

INT. REDWIRE (SHOWROOM) - DAY

Emily, smiling, walks in place on the treadmill. Dan approaches her station and interacts with a touchscreen panel on the side.

EXT. THE RHODE - DAY

Virtual Emily moves along a pristine sidewalk under a bright, picturesque sky. Other user avatars, of every shape and size, pass her by. A sunflower-faced creature stops to wave hello with a leafy hand. She reaches out to touch it.

DAN (O.S.)  
Emily?

She turns to find virtual Dan behind her. They stroll together.

DAN (CONT'D)  
You know, 'The Rhode' is the  
fastest-growing social network  
ever; over 300 million users  
worldwide.

EMILY  
Wow. It's very cool.

DAN  
Wait until you experience it  
*without* the goggles.

EMILY

Oh, no, I really can't afford one right now. I'm going back to school in the fall. I just wanted to see what all the fuss is about.

DAN

No problem. Can I show you something, Emily.

Dan takes her hand and they quickly fly up into space. Floating among the stars and fighting astonishment, Emily listens as Dan begins his sales pitch.

3D models, text and icons appear and spiral around them, floating in front of Dan as he lists the corresponding features.

DAN (CONT'D)

E4 student edition. Comes with standard vitals monitor, with 24 hour Life Center support, and basic enhancement bundle.

EMILY

Does it come with- What's it called? Think-texting?

DAN

Thinxting. Yes, Think2Txt is a standard feature. The student edition comes with free access to the Bank of Knowledge; the most concise reference library ever made. After rebates, tax breaks, and promotional discounts, you can get fit for 70% off list price.

A diagram shows a brain hugged by what looks like a daddy long-legs spider. Emily, unsettled, mimes taking-off-glasses and disappears.

INT. REDWIRE (SHOWROOM) - DAY

Emily puts the goggles down and exits the station. Dan, concerned, meets her.

DAN

Everything OK, Emily?

EMILY

I'm sorry. I'm just a little creeped out by the idea of...

(CONTINUED)

DAN  
Integration?

EMILY  
Yeah.

DAN  
I was nervous too. It's like  
learning to drive. It's second  
nature after a while.

EMILY  
Yeah. That's what my brother  
said... Well, my lunch break is  
almost over. You've been really  
nice, Dan.

DAN  
Thanks for stopping by, Emily. Oh,  
before you go, would you mind  
helping me test out a new  
enhancement?

EMILY  
OK, sure.

Dan closes one eye and makes a frame around Emily with his fingers. He peers at her through the square and blinks. Almost immediately, a photo of her appears on several nearby screens.

EMILY (cont'd)  
(pointing to screens)  
Did you just...

DAN  
Yep.

EMILY  
(pointing to her eye)  
With your...

DAN  
Yep.

EMILY  
(juts thumb over shoulder)  
Is that included with the...

DAN  
Yep.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

I'll take it.

Nearby, another sales team member longingly watches the exchange. THOMAS is an introverted slacker in his late 30s. Out of shape and wilted, a fear of falling has crippled his reach for the stars.

THOMAS (V.O.)

You've seen the ads or you know someone who has one. Everyone's talking about it. The world around you is changing and it's all because of this one invention.

Emily smiles and shakes Dan's hand.

INT. FITTING ROOM - DAY

In a bright clinical room, a well-groomed man in a stylish lab coat invites Emily to sit in the extravagant chair behind him. The luxurious recliner has two retracted mechanical arms looming over the headrest.

THOMAS (V.O.)

For many, integration is not a difficult decision.

Emily, anxious, climbs into the chair.

THOMAS (V.O.) (cont'd)

For some, letting down your guard is not so easy.

She grips the armrests as the chair reclines. The two arms extend swiftly, aiming a gun-like injector and laser at the top of Emily's head. She smiles and closes her eyes.

THOMAS (V.O.) (cont'd)

They say the initial rejection is a natural response.

FADE TO WHITE