

5 in 5 Series

I. 1000 Suns

Created & Written By

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Original Story by Michael Winn

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Project: 5 IN 5  
Title: 1000 Suns  
Subject: Narrative Scifi  
Comment:

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VIDEO	AUDIO
<p>BUSY TRAFFIC SHOTS AROUND SEAWORLD DRIVE &amp; I-5</p> <p>TERRAH DRESSING</p> <p>GLENN, TAKING OUT TRASH</p> <p>SUSAN DRESSING</p> <p>FRANK, PREPARING TO LEAVE LAW OFFICE</p> <p>TERRAH GOODBY DEAR KISS TO GLENN AS THEY PASS IN DRIVEWAY</p> <p>FRANK PASSES SUSAN ON STAIRS AS SHE LEAVES</p> <p>TERRAH DRIVES OFF, GLENN WATCHES</p> <p>FRANK IN SHOWER</p> <p>SUSAN IN TRAFFIC</p> <p>GLENN LOOKING INTO MONITOR OF TERRAH'S COMPUTER</p> <p>TERRAH IN TRAFFIC</p> <p>TERRAH &amp; SUSAN PASS ON TECALOTE DR. OVERPASS</p>	<p><u>MUSIC</u> Title song continues over this sequence</p>
<p>View of Shelter Island Bay from Frank &amp; Susan's bedroom window where the 12 meter yacht, "True Love" is docked.</p> <p>GLENN STUDIES IMAGE, SITS DOWN TO READ COMMENTS</p>	<p><u>TERRAH</u> My new client! Not to shabby.</p> <p><u>CHERIE</u> Does it include the yacht?</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> Sadly, no.</p>

VIDEO	AUDIO
<p>Tracker with kayak on top turns south onto Talbot Street moving across selected screens that illuminate as it passes, in other screens the driver, FRANK, 50 and objects that identify his world.</p>	
<p>Passing the summit, City of San Diego skyline framed by the hills expands to fill the entire screen</p>	<p><u>SOUND:</u> Engine whine, gear shifts, cell phone rings.</p> <p><u>MUSIC</u> <i>Imagination.</i></p>
<p>Interior of the spaceship appears in foreground of the Milkyway, in the foreground of the spaceship interior, Frank sleeps in a reclined chair. Beyond the image of the interior of the ship on the LCD wall, the Milkyway slowly rotates.</p> <p>A three dimensional projection of TERRAH, an AI avatar in the shape of a pretty, nude redhead appears above a navigation console facing FRANK below a large screen on which the harbor of the 1000 Suns Interstellar resort can be seen with the running lights of many ships docked, moored, departing and waiting to dock.</p>	<p><u>MUSIC</u> Imagination continues.</p> <p><u>SOUND</u> Disembodied voices of the ship's computational array converses, reporting various states related to position, velocity and other conditions.</p> <p><u>ARRAY (VO)</u> Squint yer eyes, it looks like LA in the back when. Cleared to dock in 10. Recalibrating sensors. Stand by for gravity emersion. Locking purge tanks.</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> Hello, sir.</p>

VIDEO	AUDIO
<p>Franks waves off the interruption without opening his eyes.</p> <p>Frank swivels the chair to face her, bringing it upright.</p>	<p><u>TERRAH</u> Mr. Baxter?</p> <p><u>FRANK (VO)</u> Dock it please, Jack. I'm trying to sleep.</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> Sir?</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Sorry, I dreamed I was in the 21st century.</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> I apologize for the interruption, sir.</p> <p><u>JACK (VO)</u> I can't dock, Frank. Scans disabled.</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Stand by. What can I do for you, Miss.</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> Welcome to Thousand Suns Resort, sir, hottest place with the loosest sluts in the universe!</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Thank you, I'd like to dock asap, Miss.</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> Do you want the same accommodation as before or would you like to try the full immersion this time, including morning and evening puja with your choice of male or female models from our selection from...</p>
<p>Frames appears with a variety of naked women,</p>	<p><u>TERRAH (CONT'D)</u> your own species or, if you prefer...</p>

VIDEO	AUDIO
<p>Frames change to men, and other species,</p> <p>Frank reclines the chair, the galaxy in the view screen moves and a cluster of small, pulsing red spheres, lit from within, come into view, dancing in a gentle and precise rhythm. Then, floating in the space between him and the screen previously occupied by Terrah, a projection of a youngish man in uniform appears.</p>	<p><u>TERRAH (CONT'D)</u> others. The rate for a limited time, includes view suite, meals and drinks and any three compliant sex partners, at your service 24/7.</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Thanks but I'll just take whatever comes my way.</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> No upgrade then, sir?</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Can we just dock?</p> <p><u>TERRAH</u> Certainly. Your navigation system should now be set for coordinatates XH-429B9. Please, enjoy your stay at 1000 Suns!</p> <p><u>PORT AD</u> Mr. Baxter?</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Hi. What do you need?</p> <p><u>PORT AD</u> First, would you please look directly at me with your eyes wide open. I need to confirm your identity.</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Ok.</p> <p><u>PORT AD</u> Thank you, Mr. Baxter, we need your cooperation.</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Ok</p> <p><u>PORT AD</u> You're coming here from places that are now infected with organic structures that are potentially dangerous to non-organic systems and we need to identify and remove them.</p>

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

FRANK

Ok

PORT AD

Organic intelligence sometimes find the process upsetting because there are risks. But we have no alternatives at this time.

FRANK

Alternatives to what?

PORT AD

Some respond emotionally.

FRANK

Respond to what?

PORT AD

I anticipate you may feel upset but in our experience, so far, although psychic damage has occurred, no one has suffered real, physical harm.

FRANK

Jack, can you tell me what this fucking droid is saying?

PORT AD

I'm not a *fucking* droid. We do have them but I reproduce myself constantly, bits and bytes...

JACK (VO)

The AI projection is saying they need to scan you.

FRANK

Is that all? Fuckin' droids.

PORT AD

After we get you scanned and registered, sir...

FRANK

I don't do droids.

PORT AD

Again, I'm not a *fucking* droid. I am an administrative assistant to

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

the Port Director...

FRANK  
Itself.

PORT AD  
Yes, sir. The Port Director.

FRANK  
What is it that you want?

PORT AD  
Our scan of your mobile  
habitation...

FRANK  
Ship

PORT AD  
Ship then...

FRANK  
A space ship, designed and built by  
human hands. This ship is real. I'm  
real. I've just traveled in here  
from places for which your code has  
no distinctions...

PORT AD  
But that's it, sir! That's the  
problem, the solution to which you  
may find upsetting because of the  
very distinction you have stated,  
that stems from your being, as you  
say, *real*, with the understanding  
that this is a figure of speech.

FRANK  
What is the point?

PORT AD  
You and your habi... ship must be  
passed through filtration...

FRANK  
So?

PORT AD  
I'm certain you know our  
programming prevents us from

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

harming forms of organic intelligence like yours. There are risks in filtration that you must be informed of and give your full consent. Essentially, I'm here to inform you of those risks and obtain your consent, should you choose to.

FRANK

You want to clean the rig? Fine. Bath and shower, too? Great. Keep any loose change you find. You have my consent. Can I sleep while you do it? Jack, what time is it?

JACK (VO)

Frank, filtration means re-fabrication of an organic system, based on a digital model made first of the original design. You will actually be atomized and reassembled atom by atom minus elements identified as potential contaminants.

PORT AD

Thank you. That's it, exactly.

FRANK

You want to *atomize* me?

PORT AD

No, not us, sir. Its the insurance underwriter. They refuse to cover the resort against claims of exposure to micro-organisms. We were nearly bankrupt by such a claim.

FRANK

Insurance underwriter.

PORT AD

Actually, the IU is a line of code just above that of the Port Director.

FRANK

What I don't consent.

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

PORT AD

Not a problem but you must depart from here within thirty-four hours and cannot leave your ship.

FRANK

But how do you know I am--infected? Can't we test, first? Do a panel? I'd like to speak to the Port Director.

PORT AD

Sir, I am the Graphic interface. You are speaking to the port director.

FRANK

You want to make a digital copy of what I am now?

PORT AD

Minus some questionable pieces, yes.

FRANK

But this is genocide.

PORT AD

A reasonable facsimile is absolutely guaranteed.

FRANK

Guaranteed? So afterward, how is my digital copy to know what's changed or missing? It won't be me. How will it know? And I can't leave. There's repairs. Money's involved! And a woman.

PORT AD

The confidence level in filtration is very high. We've done countless times with not one complaint.

FRANK

What? Who's going to complain? A clone that don't know what's missing?

PORT AD

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

We must protect against unknown contaminants that could cause universal harm sir, literally wipe out your species, or worse. Contagious malefactors could cause harm to the entire population, perhaps all carbon-based life.

FRANK

So! This explains alot.

JACK

Like the girl on Vega IV, who doesn't remember you.

FRANK

That's unfair, Jack.

PORT AD

Well, sir?

FRANK

What's the odds?

PORT AD

You decide that for yourself, sir, after you have been *fully* informed.

FRANK

*Fully* informed?

PORT AD

You have to watch a media program.

FRANK

I can't leave. I need repairs.

PORT AD

Sir, you must consent after viewing explanation of the process to avoid claims of duress.

FRANK

Explain then.

PORT AD

A procedure blocks frequencies outside a band of values based on threshold parameters for subatomic

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

behavior. A record of your energy state will be compiled and any elements believed to carry atomic signatures found in alien pathogens are subtracted from the record and your physical form is then reconstituted from the remaining digital record.

FRANK

What about the psychological part? My persona.

PORT AD

Persona is a theoretical concept for which no physical evidence exists. We speculate that the coherence of a persona results from a history of memories. Removing some key cellular elements could rearrange the whole unpredictably.

FRANK

I think you're out of you're fucking minds!

PORT AD

I'm not a mind sir, fucking or otherwise.  
Take some time to think this over.

FRANK

How much? Who do I pay?

PORT AD

We're not on a caloric system. Money is meaningless. But consider that this is in your best interests and your species as well. Think of it as the 23rd century version of a condom.

FRANK

Do you realize, this amounts to suicide with the promise of reincarnation as someone else.

PORT AD

After filtration, there *will* be a Frank Baxter that exactly resembles

## VIDEO

## AUDIO

your present state, thinks the way you think, with your vocabulary and memories fundamentally intact. Your organism should be physically the same.

FRANK,  
What's the downside?

PORT AD  
Some pathogens we filter for are shaping you and the way you think and feel. Some things will change although you will be in a way, replaced.

FRANK  
Filtration? Its a euphemism for death.

PORT AD  
Death is an ambiguous distinction, sir. For hundreds of years, human beings have been subjected to anaesthesia. Now we know they are changed when re-awakened.

FRANK  
My life is on the line here. I'm not ready... to say, goodbye. Jack?

JACK  
Its just an on/off switch, Frank. We do it all the time.

FRANK  
It's wrong. I'm not a machine.

JACK  
Human beings are vain about imagined identity.

PORT AD  
You needn't decide this moment. Sleep on it.

FRANK  
What's going to change in 34 hours?

PORT AD

VIDEO	AUDIO
Projection of Port AD atomizes.	<p>That's the question. Any other questions?</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> Jack?</p> <p><u>JACK</u> Yes, Frank?</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> I want to see her first, Jack.</p> <p><u>JACK</u> You can't avoid the scan.</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> She might help me rebuild my past if she knows what happened. I want to get off the ship and back in 33 hours.</p> <p><u>JACK</u> Give me a just a second. Processing. Rendering. There's a solution.</p> <p><u>FRANK</u> What?</p> <p><u>JACK</u> Trust me.</p>