

ACT I

SCENE 1

*An apartment in downtown Chattanooga has cracks in its walls. Neon light from the many advertisements from the meadow of gold reflect off the surface of the floor of the railed alleyway of the second floor. A trail of smoke gives it atmosphere.*

CUT TO

*Ellen is locked inside a her room. She is sending an email to her high school friends for help.*

*Sfx: Bang bang!*

FATHER

Ellen, let me in! Let me in! I only went out for a couple of beers!

ELLEN

I know exactly what will happen if I do as well!

SCENE 2

*Ellen is exiting her apartment flat with everything she can carry, blood on her clothes, and three days food supplies. She is wearing a blue t shirt, blue jean capris, and a pair of brown Arizona birkenstocks. She packed no socks, as she needed room for her many thumb drives.*

*She reaches a dark alleyway, and sees a dark silhouette of a boy with shoulder length hair and a middle part. He is toned, and weilding a Luger.*

SLEPHNER

Ellen look out!

ELLEN

What?

*Slephner fires two rounds into a malfunctioning war dog robot.*

SLEPHNER

You ok?

ELLEN

Yea thanks.

SLEPHNER

You have a place to stay? You look like a mess.

(Looking at Ellen's shirt with eyes of shock.)

Thats a lot of blood! What happened?

SCENE 3

*A war dog is a specialized battle robot canine. But sense the wars, and fallen into disuse. Broken down war dogs are repurposed by street gangs as implements of gambling.*

*Slephner is in a scrapyard, digging out a 2048 model, the earliest model there is.*

SLEPHNER

Man, look at that heap of scrap.

I thought they no longer made these.