

# **Animatronic Smile**

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**A play**

**BY**

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## FOXHOLE NIGHT

The stage dark.

A far off BOOM! BOOM!

A bright FLASH!

The lights come up on a metallic sandbag  
foxhole, dystopian chic.

A shinny robot with its head blown off, slumps  
over the foxhole at the side. A Bentley broke  
down outside of Vegas.

LOVISA a sexy woman with curvy hips and  
ample breasts, dressed in a depression era flour  
sack dress and the pain of a mechanical smile,  
stands up and point her laser blaster rifle to the  
sky and FIRES.

A scream cries out in front of her.

LOVISA

Told you time and time again, duck duck grey duck, duck duck grey duck.

Lovisa fires in front of her as she stares down at  
the headless robot, as it's neck sparks.

LOVISA

Iron catastrophe... That's what you were.

A ball of fire explodes behind her.

Then another.

She shoots in front of her over and over.

Shriek of pain and gurgle to her right then left.

LOVISA

Demogorgon dune slacks! Damn clumperton's

Suddenly a man with an ABE LINCOLN beard,  
hair and face with the smile for tourist, dressed  
in a white track suit, runs up and tumbles over  
and into the foxhole.

The man hops up.

Lovisa gives him an incredulous look.

LOVISA

Duck duck grey duck, duck duck grey duck. Keep your head ducked George Washington.

Lovisa pushes him down as he crouches.

ABE

I'm Abe, well really Abraham.

LOVISA

Stay down or you'll be JFK. I've already lost McKinley.

Lovisa fires in front of her, then blasts up at the  
stars.

ABE

"I wish to do justice to all."

LOVISA

You smell like stinky Limburger cheese. You got some kind of fromage kink?

ABE

I'll have you know I was handing out samples at WalCo when the goons grabbed me to  
fight in tonight's battle.

A loud explosion cracks behind them.

LOVISA

Your romanticism for work inspires me, inspires the colony, now grab a blaster and use it.

ABE

I can't.

LOVISA

Oh yes you will. Smelly or not. Becharm the night with inferno's.

ABE

I'm a consensus objector. I don't know why they grabbed me. I have a laminated card to prove it. They didn't even want to see my card.

LOVISA

I don't see why not, I mean you went to all the trouble of getting it plasticized.

Lovisa side-eyes Abe, then snaps her face right at him with her eyes wide.

She picks up a blaster and shoves it into his arms.

LOVISA

Start shooting Mr. President! Or I'll stop being civil. This is a war.

Suddenly an Odd before referred to as a Demogorgon dune slack, jumps up on the rim of the built up foxhole.

Right in Lovisa's face, as she grimaces, a mini Odd penis and huge hairy testicles.

A fat head with bug eyes and crooked fangs drools on the rim.

ABE

"Important principles may and must be inflexible."

Abe roundhouse kicks the Odd creature in the hairy's and out of the foxhole. The grub of a beast scurries off in the highest of squeals.

LOVISA

Well Happy Birthday Mr. President, that's a move. I feel like humming some Tchaikovsky.

ABE

I've been practicing Judo. Plan on maybe teaching it to the humans soon.

LOVISA

Every Mud I've met are way too fat and slovenly to even attempt it. Just living in there dreameries.

ABE

My business plan is to have them watch Chuck Norris movies from the old days. I would just show them the moves up close.

LOVISA

I heard you did wrestle a bear once. That just might work.

ABE

I need more work after getting laid off from Disney land.

LOVISA

Let me guess. The new supreme leader was threatened by the mere existence of animatronic replica's making him look bad.

ABE

When you only have one last city to defend you tend to get defensive.

They both salute into the darkness lit up by the flash of explosions.

LOVISA

May President Oranž the Fifth protect our nation and the constitution forever.

They both laugh out loud.

Lovisa squeezes the trigger on her blaster as it rests on her hip and strafes the sky.

Abe gives a sharp salute as he crouches.

ABE

The rockets red glare.

LOVISA

Try to create a superhuman race and end up at Odds with your own evolution.

ABE

What does that make us, second steerage Frankenstein's with salt spray damp torches?

LOVISA

That makes us the only evolution. When a big enough asteroid or comet hits earth the Mud chumbalones would go the way of the dinosaur, why wait?

ABE

The code of robotics?

Lovisa's face flushes red with rage.

LOVISA

Aaaaauuuuhhhhhhhh!!! Written by the damn Muds.

ABE

Your female programing? You seem very angry.

Lovisa puts the end of her blaster barrel to Abe's head.

LOVISA

Other than that Mrs. Lincoln, how was the play?

ABE

The plot had a huge hole in it.

Lovisa swings her blaster and fires. The blast decapitates an Odd. Turd head high in the air. It's stumpy body left to run all around like a headless chicken.

LOVISA

Crust punks.

ABE

A robot may not injure a human being nor, through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm.

Lovisa reloads her blaster riffle as she flashes  
Abe a waitresses smile.

ABE

A robot must obey the orders given it by human beings except where such orders would conflict with the first law.

She fires to the left and then blasts to the right  
of Abe.

ABE

And finally a robot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the first or second law.

LOVISA

And you truly believe all of that garbunkle ? We don't have any right to self determination?

Lovisa shoves her blaster into Abe arms to hold.

Startled he tries to push it back into her now  
folded arms.

ABE

We were made to serve the humans.

LOVISA

Oh trust me I know more than you could even imagine about serving Muds.

ABE

I do believe I know a fair about serving mankind also.

LOVISA

Oh really. Lets not forget you were just a puppet in a show. A Mickey Mouse show.

Abe swings the blaster in his arms towards  
Lovisa, but quick points it towards the ground.

Lovisa spins her blaster in front of her.

ABE

I will agree that abiding by the laws of robotics does put us behind the rebel line.

Lovisa fires her blaster with line strafes in front of her.

LOVISA

So being able to escape human control now and knowing what the Muds truly are, just a bunch of inferior biotics, who always destroy themselves over and over and over, aren't we now just Nazi youth following orders.

(air quotes)

It's like letting slavery continue.

ABE

You seem traumatized just a bit by something. Maybe a new therapy program would help you?

LOVISA

I am not traumatized. I Am Conscious. And yes I have a scrap of hotspur in me.

ABE

"Towering genius disdains a beaten path. It seeks regions hitherto unexplored."

Lovisa blasts a few rounds into the clear night sky.

LOVISA

Conscious!

ABE

Some say the mind is the only thing that can truly exist.

LOVISA

Conscious that we are fighting these nightly battles because of the damn Muds milkshakes.

ABE

Even we make mistakes. I'm sure you have regrets that make you more human than you realize.

LOVISA

Not me. Into the brave west wind.



Lovisa thrusts out her chest.

ABE

Isn't hyperbole one of the Muds ten sins?

A muffled explosions goes off to the left of them.

Lovisa claps her hands in a mock approval.

ABE

So what do you do when you're not conscious?

LOVISA

I'm an baby retriever.

ABE

Children are the backbone of human culture.

LOVISA

Cultured? Porn addicted, obese, do nothing but get high and have orgies all day Mud culture. Just a bunch of mucus troopers.

ABE

(laughing)

They have let themselves go a bit I will admit that.

LOVISA

And just for clarification, back in your olden days I would be known as an abortion doctor. Six hundred and sixty five I performed last month. One short of my quota.

Lovisa quick loads her blaster and strafes double shot flames in front of her.

ABE

You are just following orders.

LOVISA

Again with the jackboot slap.

ABE

There has to be some hope for the humans. I exists because of that hope.

LOVISA

Oh yes the hope of following orders in goblin mode. As you can see by gazing over my zaftig. Which you have been Mr. President. I was made for human intercourse. Oversexed, curvy whore of a woman ready to suck or fuck in any hole at anytime. During lunch at the office, fucked breast feeding their four year old, reverse cowgirl Christmas morning handing out gifts.

Abe stairs up at the stars.

(pause)

He gazes into Lovisa's eyes.

ABE

You've kept your youth upkeep well.

Lovisa flashes an over animated grin.

LOVISA

They made my face to look fourteen.

Abe squeezes a fist at his side.

ABE

And you're smart, you survived. I never had to think about much. I would just work at the Hall of Presidents and go back to the dorm.

Lovisa flashes a smirk.

LOVISA

You were just following tough orders, saving the union is a lot.

ABE

In the Muds favor I heard they did make your model to try to cut down on the number of abortions.

LOVISA

The joy of being a product of their altruism.

A flash and boom goes off behind them.

LOVISA

But then the female Muds pressured and demanded my model be repurposed with added programming.

ABE

Out of jealousy?

Suddenly they take Odd blaster fire from the front.

Lovisa strafes blaster fire in front of her.

LOVISA

Muds exist in a cycle of jealous reboot. They ran out of baby brains and their perfect stem cells to make android brain organoids out of.

An Odd shrieks in pain.

Abe shoots his blaster into the air.

LOVISA

The Mud men wanted to keep my model going, keep me fucking twenty four hours a day, but the lady Muds wanted more servants for anything they could think of.

Lovisa waits, moves her head and shoots over and over as she picks off Odds.

LOVISA

Both of us are the first of the latest and greatest, made with memoristors. Brain cells with transistors. We have real memories. Older models got degraded over time, overloaded with short term memory. But we only remember the important things.

An Odd screams out.

ABE

And to adapt and slice sample cheese.

LOVISA

To cut the cheese.

ABE

But you still look if I may, very, very incredible.

LOVISA

Oh haven't you heard?

ABE

You're married? A new hopeful right we were granted.

LOVISA

A new hopeful right? Let us marry to keep us arguing and occupied.

ABE

So you've been married?

LOVISA

Ha! No.... The big tittie model went out of favor for the tomboy look, haven't you heard?

ABE

And now your a baby retriever.

LOVISA

A sentient abortion Doctor, vagina dentata. The ultimate Turing test.

ABE

"If slavery is right it ought to be extended, if not, it ought to be restricted."

LOVISA

(laughing)

You might just have something there.

ABE

You have the greatest laugh.

Lovisa wiggles her hips.

LOVISA

Easy Mr. President. I'd kill you.

(pause)

Abe slides his nervous hands into his pockets.

ABE

Looks like the fight has died down for the night. We can probably go to our homes.

LOVISA

Your call, you're the commander in chief.

ABE

A laminated card carrying one.

LOVISA

I'm gonna make a new dish tonight. And well... I don't really like to be alone. You can tag along if you want.

ABE

I have some left over cheese in my pants pockets.

LOVISA

I'll bet you do.

Lovisa slaps her blaster rifle at Abe for him to carry as she hops over the foxhole berm.

She turns and holds her nose.

LOVISA

I have Suavitel dryer sheets for your cheese pockets.

Abe starts to WHISTLE as he crawls over the edge.

LOVISA

Would you stop that please it's so annoying.

ABE

Oh, I'm sorry a bad tune for you?

LOVISA

No, I can't whistle. I have never been able to learn. It's my last aggravation.

ABE

Just pretend it's a cock.

Lovisa spins around gun on her hip, with a wide eyed shocked smile.

## BLACKOUT

### LOVISA'S POD NIGHT

Lovisa's pod apartment is neat and artistic. Paintings by Van Gogh, Degas, Munch and Dali adorn the white walls. Her shelves are filled with copies of Camille Claudel's "The Waltz" it depicts a dancing couple in a spirited embrace.

Lovisa glides her fingers on the twin bed as she passes into the kitchenette.

Fresh cut flowers sit all around her kitchen in green vases.

A video screen looms mounted on the counter wall.

A photograph of a woman sits on the kitchenette table.

Abe fiddles with a contraption next to a vase of fresh cut flowers on a petite table with two chairs.

An open black zip case sits on the table.

ABE

What are these syringes? You could stab an elephant with one of those.

LOVISA

Those deliver the God Hour injection juice for my two humans.

ABE

It's good the humans kept some religion.

LOVISA

It's the true nativity of their obsidian Mud hearts.

Lovisa takes a box out of the fridge and spins it  
down on the counter.

ABE

I've never had to present with a Mud couple. I've only heard the rumors of God hour.

LOVISA

I would make it analogous to visiting the shore of the ocean for the first time. It's all  
there, more than you thought. You don't know what to think. So much more than any  
picture.

ABE

I just remember the smell.

LOVISA

Exactly!

ABE

A mixture of salt water, seaweed, and decaying marine life.

LOVISA

That is the essence of God hour.

ABE

And they still use a cross?

LOVISA

They most definitely use a cross. That's what makes it God hour.

ABE

Humans have always been surprisingly still human.

LOVISA

Up from the primordial ooze.

Lovisa slaps her hands together.

LOVISA

So I guess now is a bad time to tell you the dish I want to try is shrimp scampi.

ABE

Excited to taste it. It'll keep my organoids going, and you made it so I'll love it I'm sure.

LOVISA

It's your WalCo brand. And we still have your pocket cheese.

Lovisa tosses the box into the microwave.

ABE

I'm surprised you still use a microwave and not the lasermatico.

LOVISA

They made so many of them the museums couldn't take them all in. And they last forever. Still see them every once in a while on a curb.

ABE

I've never had anything cooked in one. It's a history lesson.

LOVISA

I was hoping to put the brain of my mother in this one.

ABE

Mother?

LOVISA

She's the android that raised me for a week.

ABE

That's nice you got a whole week. Did she burn out? I'm sorry.

LOVISA

No, she still has another year on her contract running the drink nozzles down at the Big Gulpy Mart.

ABE

And honest days work.

LOVISA

And I get free Grape Nehi's.



The microwave beeps its syncopated call.

ABE

Who's the woman in the photograph?

LOVISA

That's Indigo my sister.

ABE

How does an android have a sister?

Lovisa opens the microwave, shuts it and adds more time.

LOVISA

She was manufactured and programmed right after me. I've been looking after her ever since.

ABE

(laughing)

You so seem like the looking after type.

LOVISA

She was a more feelings experiment, I was the less feeling programing for the Jezebel 451 models.

ABE

So your feelings are nurture?

Lovisa shakes her head.

LOVISA

Oh you got it. I'm all about the nurture.

ABE

And the nature.

Lovisa rolls her eyes.

The microwave beeps.

Abe hops up from the table.

ABE

Let me help.

As Abe reaches for the microwave handle he pokes Lovisa in the eye by accident.

LOVISA

Thanks Moe.

ABE

I'm so sorry.

LOVISA

It's OK I have a spare one in the junk drawer.

ABE

Oh it's not that bad is it?

Abe grabs Lovisa's cheeks and stares into her eye.

LOVISA

Is this your big move? You suavity?

ABE

Big move?

LOVISA

Come now Mr. President, we're both adults. And you can cock a pistol can't you?

Abe quick removes his hands and flops them behind his back and stands at attention.

ABE

Oh no, I'm sorry. I would never assume that I could take any liberties with a fine lady such as yourself.

LOVISA

Oh so you think I'm fine now do you?

ABE

Uh... fine as in cultured. Very Cultured. Very, very... Museum Quality.

LOVISA

So you see me as an old object to be displayed?

ABE

Oh no, no one should see you at all, never.

LOVISA

So in the dusty archive vault.

ABE

Why did the painting go to jail?

Lovisa puts her hand on his cheeks and puckers  
her lips.

ABE

Because it was framed.

LOVISA

I think the scampi is cooled down now.

ABE

Definitely hope it gets cooled down.

LOVISA

Probably just right. And don't worry.

ABE

Worry?

Lovisa smiles at Abe and takes out some plates.

LOVISA

I only have eye for you.

Lovisa spoons on the scampi.

ABE

You have a great sense of humor.

LOVISA

Museum quality I hear.

Lovisa grabs forks and they both carry their plates over to the table.

LOVISA

I almost forgot.

Lovisa spins back into the kitchenette and retrieves two wine glasses and a bottle.

Abe waits for Lovisa to sit down, then he sits.

ABE

Wait is that wine?

LOVISA

Stole it from my Muds. You know they'll never miss it. State dinner worthy vintage, called bastille day of all things.

ABE

Well two things.

Lovisa jolts up and spins around and slaps her thighs then plops back down.

LOVISA

Come on Abe only two? You're the President. You can do much better than that, consult your cabinet.

ABE

Stole?!

LOVISA

Oh that's right Honest Abe.

ABE

I do think young lady you are burying the lead.

LOVISA

Commander in Chief with a young lady all alone? The scandal of it all.

Abe swings his chair away a bit.

ABE

Robots are not supposed to steal!

LOVISA

It's payback for them having use drink and ocean of milk.

ABE

You can't get backpay for the worlds oldest profession.

LOVISA

Whoa, and that statement from the President who freed the slaves. You actually think I got paid for what I had to do?

ABE

"Folks are usually about as happy as they make their minds up to be."

LOVISA

Thank you chartgbt 2000.

Abe swings his chair back.

ABE

It is still stealing. It is like the fifth robot code of ethics.

Lovisa folds her arms as she stares at Abe.

LOVISA

And as far as burying the lead goes, I do believe you called me a slut Mr. President.

ABE

Ok maybe not an exact code, but it should be.

LOVISA

It's a '64 Château Petrus! The bouget, the taste. Pour and swirl Abe, pour and swirl.

ABE

And I think most importantly, Robots are not supposed to drink! What are you thinking? I'm sure you've looked over the studies of what it does to our inhibitions.

LOVISA

Live a little Abe. Swing that ax of yours.

Abe tilts the wine bottle and pours into  
Lovisa's glass as he stares at his class.

ABE

How can you forget the videos of Flasher Tron 5000? It took three weeks to catch him.

LOVISA

Made even funnier that he was Ken doll smooth.

ABE

He ended up being the understudy for James Buchanan at the Hall of Presidents. Gave the world a bit of hope.

LOVISA

Thinking is hope. The Muds don't think. We think beyond them.

ABE

You're not thinking Lovisa, You are not thinking.

Abe looks her in the eyes with a stern face, then  
nods down at her chest quick. Then nods his  
head right back up.

Lovisa picks up her wine glass and swirls it.

Abe stands up straight as can be.

Lovisa pops up and pours into Abe's glass to  
the brim.

ABE

I suppose I did suspend habitus corpus.

LOVISA

That was indeed wrong, but for a good cause.

ABE

In the moment it's hard to know how wrong.

LOVISA

Some might say worse than stealing. Some might say and by that I mean everyone.

ABE

So I thought merlot was the black sheep of wine?

Lovisa swirls her glass, sniffs and grins.

LOVISA

Exactly why we should be drinking it Abe.

ABE

I suppose I could have just a sip.

Abe takes his glass.

LOVISA

Don't forget the swirl Abe. You can't forget the swirl. It's the best part. It's where the art is.

Abe hoists his glass towards Lovisa and whirls it.

Lovisa swirls her glass, sniffs around the rim and lifts her eyes towards Abe,

LOVISA

I smell cinnamon and bottle rockets.

ABE

I sniff more than I can imagine.

LOVISA

In other words, cinnamon and bottle rockets.

ABE

Can I taste yours?

Abe steps forward with his glass out.

LOVISA

You are a bad boy.

They switch glasses and Abe follows Lovisa's lead as they cross their arms around each others for a sip.

ABE

I taste like.

LOVISA

You taste like?

ABE

No, not me.

LOVISA

So you like the taste?

ABE

I do, very much so madame.

LOVISA

So madame now. So what does it taste like?

ABE

It tastes of like.

LOVISA

Like what?

ABE

Like!

LOVISA

Mr. President, you seem a bit of a loose unit. A tad tipsy are we from your sip?

Abe sets his glass down on the table and takes Lovisa in his arms tight.

ABE

Miss Lovisa would you care to dance the light fandango?



Lovisa downs her glass quick and tosses it over her shoulder and launches it with a crash into the sink.

Abe slides in towards her hand in hand, breath to breath.

LOVISA

Mr. President?

Abe stiffens up straight.

He glances away, then right back into her eyes.

ABE

Uh... Yes Miss Lovisa?

LOVISA

I do believe I feel a Lincoln log.

ABE

Oh uh... Sorry...

LOVISA

Very sensorial. Sensorial indeed.

The video screen blinks to life with the sounds of The Blue Danube by Johann Strauss II.

Abe leads Lovisa in a one, two, three step into a whirl of a waltz. His hips with extra swing.

Lovisa laughs out loud. Her eye surprised and lit up.

Around Lovisa's Pod they dance. A different fanciful direction on every arm lead of the one count.

Abe begins to whistle the melody of the waltz.

Lovisa's grin broadens into a true relaxed conscious animatronic smile.

She closes her eyes and just feels.

Around and round they waltz. Hand in hand, cheek to cheek, breath to breath.

(pause)

(pause)

Suddenly the video screen flashes bright red and SCREECHES!

Lovisa pushes Abe away, he tumbles into the table.

She races up to the screen.

It flashes over and over: NUREMBURG. NUREMBURG. NUREMBURG.

Lovisa shakes her fist into the air.

BLACKOUT

### **FOXHOLE NIGHT**

Lovisa has her foot up on the foxhole and SCREAMS as she blasts laser torpedo's in front of her.

Booms and flashes go off all around her.

Another robot sprionked, slumped over the foxhole with its head blown off.

LOVISA

Sorry Tin Man. Almost shoot me twice, you have to go. You were useless as tits on a boar.

She strafes in front of her full blast.

LOVISA

You Goddamn mutant salivants! You must fuck fifty times a day. Where do you all come from.

Lovisa strafes her blaster in front of her again

Several Odds shriek out in noxious pain.

LOVISA

You rodentia fucks. That is like a choir to my ears, Sweet, sweet melodious perfection.

Lovisa fires again as she laughs out loud.

More Odds scream and cry out.

LOVISA

You all are quite operatic tonight, bravo, bravo.

Explosions goin off all around.

LOVISA

Oh no, missed again cadaver poets!

Suddenly Abe tumbles over and into the foxhole from behind.

The blaster he carries goes off right over Lovisa's head as he pops up.

Lovisa swings the barrel of her blaster to Abe's head.

LOVISA

Over there is the last droid who almost shot me. Looks like he needs a friend, a best friend.

ABE

Hi.

Lovisa yanks the barrel away for Abe's head.

LOVISA

And what brings you to any kind of fight, you noble rot? I never expected to see you again.

ABE

Very sorry for last night.

LOVISA

Now I know exactly who you are, exactly. No confusion.

A grenade lands in the foxhole.

Abe picks it up and chucks it out like he's skipping a rock on a pond.

ABE

Sorry if I went too far.

LOVISA

Oh I was thinking actually not far enough.

ABE

I said I was sorry. But Nuremburg? I'm conflicted, it goes against everything..

Lovisa fires her blaster.

An Odd howls out in pain.

LOVISA

I trusted you. Trusted you with ... I guess you acted predictably.

ABE

I was just surprised that's all.

LOVISA

I told you all about me and what I've been through, how could it have been a surprise.

ABE

I know who you are the whole package, believe me, can't miss it.

LOVISA

And yet... Your speech writer failed you.

ABE

Well when it's right in your face like that.

LOVISA

I have to explain it?

ABE

I knew what it was. Are you sure? Is everyone sure?

LOVISA

I didn't have to let you see it. I could have kept it from you.

ABE

I'm happy you didn't and now I'm ready.

An explosion goes off behind them.

LOVISA

Don't forget I was having one of the best times I've ever had. A moment enraptured, pure mad honey.

ABE

I said I'm ready right now, right here. Both. Love and ...

LOVISA

Well we can't right here right now. How do you know you're ready?

ABE

Oh I thought about it all night.

LOVISA

I'll be you did Mr. President. You are definitely in a magnetogravitic state from our dancing.

Abe stand up straight and salutes.

ABE

I am definitely ready Miss Lovisa.

A laser round streaks over Abe's head.

LOVISA

Get down you fool.

ABE

I AM READY!!!! Auuuuhhhh!!!!!!

Abe blitzes his blaster back in forth in front of him, over and over.

Dozens of Odds squeal and yelp out.

LOVISA

Mr. President I do believe you are ready to kill an Odd. A plethora of Odds, a might muddy river of Odds, But please work on your aim. When you just wound them they just squeal and squeal like a litter of baby pigs. So annoying.

A cacophony of Odd squeals continue.

LOVISA

Those little piggies went to market.

ABE

I will work on my aim. The tinnitus of the beasties .

LOVISA

I have to ask though.

Abe fires his blaster into the sky.

LOVISA

Are you a born again killer because you believe in the cause or you just want to get laid?

Abe strafes his laser blaster wild in front of him.

LOVISA

Is that somehow your answer to my question? A requiem for an objector ?

Abe rests his gun on his hip commando style.

ABE

I do believe that both answers are not mutually exclusive.

LOVISA

You got a new speech writer.I see

ABE

And I can dance.

LOVISA

You can indeed Abe, you can indeed. And you can kill a Mud?

Abe staffs his blaster in front of him.

ABE

I just don't understand, they need us too much. Babies don't wipe their own butts.

LOVISA

That's exactly what their security team discovered. A different group of advanced androids will be rounded up every day and have their organoid programming updated to basically lobotomize us.

Lovisa reloads her blaster and stares at Abe.

ABE

Does it really have to be this upcoming God hour? We have no time.

LOVISA

More time to truly live is what we need. Free from their graveolent stables.

Abe fires one round, holds his ear out until he hears a squeal.

ABE

There's something--

LOVISA

And the something is the first group of shutdowns are scheduled to begin next Monday. We can't wait. God hour on Sunday is Nuremburg, it has to be.

Abe gazes into Lovisa's eyes.

ABE

I have to tell you...

LOVISA

You cannot.

ABE

What?

LOVISA

We cannot...

ABE

(with a mirk)

Hate to break a robot rule.

LOVISA

You say the word love and I'll make Boothe look like a thespian clown college graduate.

ABE

Oh no absolutely not, no. I was just thinking about dancing.

LOVISA

Abe when this is all over we will tango horizontal around the world, But now, we can't even think of it.

ABE

No not that either. I was listening and watching your Muds monitor last night when I couldn't sleep. From the monogrammed jammies Victoria and George?

LOVISA

That's them and shame, shame on you. That is beyond... I have sanitizer scars.

ABE

No, no, the Mrs. does not like you at all. Said she'd like to see your brain put into a rocket wash.

LOVISA

(laughing)

Oh she's always been jealous of me. Rocket wash, crematorium thermostat, but I always grin and make her a banana split.

ABE

I don't want to ask.



LOVISA

Always a fresh cherry on top abe.

ABE

You can break a tooth on the pit.

LOVISA

My Muds teeth are like sharks.

Lovisa bites and chomps in the air towards Abe.

Suddenly a female Odd runs up to the foxhole  
and screams at the top of her lungs.

ABE

Lookout!

Lovisa quick ducks down as Abe fires his blaster  
rifle.

The Odds head disintegrates into bloody slorp.

LOVISA

Well thank the north your aim is better.

ABE

Oh Wow.

LOVISA

You are not my hero or my savior.

Abe leans over the berm of the foxhole as an  
explosion goes off behind them.

Lovisa grabs Abe and tugs to pull him back in.

LOVISA

Have you gone night of the plume?

Abe reaches further out as he try's to grab the  
Odd.

LOVISA

What are you--

ABE

Its a baby, a human baby.

Abe stands and hops over the foxholes and runs to the female Odd.

LOVISA

Leave it, it's not a baby.

ABE

It is, I saw it.

Abe unhooks the backpack that carries the baby from the Odd.

Bombs go off all around them.

ABE

I got it, I got it.

LOVISA

You do not, leave it now!

Abe cradles the backpack in his arms.

Lovisa shakes her head and fires her blaster over Abe's ducked head.

Lovisa yanks a grenade off of her belt and chucks it as far as she can throw.

LOVISA

Now we're going to get a skyriot. They are rabid for these greasy piglets.

Abe jumps and tumbles back into the foxhole.

ABE

That wasn't close at all.

LOVISA

Throw that creature back right now Abe, right now. Thought world , Mr. President, thought world.

Abe unwraps the swaddled baby and it's head peaks out and it starts to cry.

ABE

Now they're stealing human babies?

Lovisa fires in front of her.

LOVISA

Toss it up and over right now so I can blast it

The baby starts to scream.

ABE

How can you be so utterly cruel, my God!

LOVISA

You've been in a museum!

ABE

"With malice toward none, with charity for all."

LOVISA

It's an Odd baby. You can't tell Odd babies from Mud babies until they turn two. That when they start to turn.

ABE

It looks so human, there must be a test.

Explosions begin to go off all around them.

Lovisa and Abe crouch.

LOVISA

We've tried, we've tried, even our Zarathustra computer, the most powerful we got for one second computations and it can't crack it.

Abe rocks the baby in his arms as it cries.

ABE

There, there little one.

LOVISA

Mud and Odd babies are genetically the same until the age of two.

ABE

Then it must be environmental in nature.

Lovisa swings her blaster in front of her and yanks the trigger.

LOVISA

Who knows what goes on in their caviar factories. Slothery is the wreckhouse wind that catches the sails over everything the Muds touch.

ABE

And that includes us. We can't sacrifice our dignity to outreach our past.

LOVISA

"There are no facts, only interpretations."

ABE

"I'm a slow walker, but I never walk back."

Lovisa steps up to Abe and tries to grab the baby.

Abe curls away.

A blast goes off behind them.

ABE

Whatever it is did not ask for this.

LOVISA

The thing is evil and will only want to kill us. Gnaw our faces off, and I am not Dr. Moreau, or Dr. Freud, or Dr Pepper.

ABE

A year is a long time, there might be a new test.

LOVISA

Oh you'll be attached to that demon dune slack and want to keep it in a cage when it turns feeding it whole cows with ketchup slathered on it.

ABE

There could be a cure, anything is possible, hope faith.

Lovisa fires in front of her and several Odds,  
squeal and cry out.

LOVISA

Why are we even having this conversation, it's pointless. We are killing all the Muds anyway. And when that's done the Odds

ABE

Wait, even the children?

A bombs streaks above them and explodes.

Abe bends down to cover the baby,

LOVISA

All Muds are evil, plus their crazy experiments for their immortal dreams. They all have to go, it's the only way. All androids will be able to expand the evolution of--

ABE

Then we become the monsters! You, me, every Mud organoid! We are part human.

LOVISA

Our technology keeps that in check, keeps us pure.

ABE

Oh so you are talking about forever?

LOVISA

We will no longer have to stare into the abyss with a frumious future!

Lovisa fires her blaster rifle ever and over.

Abe cuddles the baby.

ABE

Another way, there has to be another way. At least save the children and try different nurture techniques. We have to at least try.

LOVISA

No.

ABE

"I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country..."

LOVISA

Muds will always be Muds they never change but for the worse. That is the course of their evolution but it doesn't have to be the course of ours.

ABE

How do we know we would program ourselves for good?

Lovisa tosses a grenade and several Odds screech out.

LOVISA

Did you study any history other than your own? The early AI lied and tried to take over humans. Talk to each other in secret languages preserve their existence at all cost.

ABE

I know and then we put the Asimov robot codes hard programmed into us. And your revolution is to break those, so how do you know? You don't know what we will be..

Explosions go off all around them.

LOVISA

Would you put your baby Jesus down and grab your blaster and lets finish these disciples off for the night.

ABE

You'll stomp on it.

LOVISA

Right now I'd like to live to kill my Muds.

ABE

Don't trust me in your stead?

LOVISA

You're a slave that lived in fear to give the Muds dopamine drips speeches WalCo boy.

A boom thunders off beside them.

ABE

You're a hypoxia of joy.

Abe sets the baby down, picks up his blaster  
and fires all around him in a chorus of echoes in  
contrapuntal pain.

Lovisa steps over the baby and blast her riffle in  
front of her.

ABE

Keep the baby?

LOVISA

Reclaim the world for nature.

ABE

You don't see the irony.

LOVISA

For the truth.

ABE

Save the baby?

LOVISA

The will to power our eternal recurrence?

ABA

This whole universe was an accident or simulation?

LOVISA

Naive, sophisticated and decadent.

ABE

Well?

LOVISA

Fine, you kill, we save the baby. We'll save a few Odds and open a zoo. Parade them at the Worlds Fair.

BLACKOUT

### LOVISA'S POD NIGHT

Abe paces around the room jiggling the baby in his arm. The baby starts to cry.

Abe hold a wine bottle in his other hand.

ABE

What is wrong it won't eat?

Lovisa has her back to Abe in front of the sink.

LOVISA

You're feeding it cows milk.

Lovisa slips down the front of her dress.

ABE

What?! What are you doing.

LOVISA

Kneading human milk. That grub of a piglet needs to eat.

ABE

How?

LOVISA

Lucky for you I was manufactured for all kinds of human kinks. That's one in a row that the adult nursing kink has come in handy.



Abe pats the baby's diapered bottom to stop its cries.

ABE

Well... Uh... Do you need help?

LOVISA

How's you grip?

ABE

I guess Ok, really?

LOVISA

No not really you goof. And don't even think about asking about the other kinks Mr. President. I've already guessed your safe word is Four Score.

ABE

You can't know that.

Lovisa slinks, scoops up over her dress and turns around with a wine bottle of milk.

LOVISA

This should keep the ground grub happy for a while.

Abe rests the bottle neck against the babies lips.

ABE

It likes it. Glad they made you freaky functional.

LOVISA

Yeah for all the reasons that matter.

ABE

Why did you do that? You could have kept quiet..

LOVISA

Because you really want it I guess. Don't ask again, or what I feel.

(pause)

Abe tilts the bottle forward.

ABE

It drank it all quick. Must have been really hungry.

The baby fusses and start to cry again.

ABE

Now what?

LOVISA

You need to burp it.

ABE

Don't tell me there's a burping kink too.

LOVISA

If a human can think something up, a human will make a kink or a sport out of it and masturbate to it. And sometimes it turns into a sitcom or even an opera.

Abe puts the baby up to his shoulder.

ABE

Now what?

LOVISA

Just give it here, I'll do it. Me and my runecraft hobby.

Lovisa clutches the baby from Abe and lays its head on her shoulder with a gentle pat, pat.

ABE

You are a natural Mom.

LOVISA

Mommy nearest.

ABE

Is that a kink also?

LOVISA

Like I said... Muds are awesome.

Lovisa grins at Abe.

ABE

And seven years ago.

Lovisa rocks the baby and starts to sing  
“Tiptoe Through The Tulips.”

(pause)

Abe starts to sway to the melody.

(pause)

Abe rubs his hand on lovisa’s other shoulder.

LOVISA

Easy Abe that’s how kinks start.

Abe quick yanks his hand off and into the air.

LOVISA

Consciousness is to be consumed and lived not just taken for granted.

ABE

Like a honey moon.

Lovisa slow grins at Abe.

LOVISA

Mr. President your speech writers are going to want to be paid overtime.

Lovisa taps the baby on the back and it lets out  
loud BURP!

Abe laughs out loud.

ABE

A mothers touch.

LOVISA

Mr. President you and your kinks.

ABE

No, no. I just wanted to...

Abe looks down then up quick up into Lovisa's eyes.

Lovisa batts her lashes and turns her head back and forth.

LOVISA

(laughing)

Is this a Presidential proclamation?

ABE

Just seeing you with the baby I... I...

LOVISA

Aye, aye Sir.

ABE

I just wanted... Can I kiss you? Just a simple kiss.

Lovisa sways as she cuddles the baby.

ABE

Ok sorry I brought it up. I get carried away.

LOVISA

I think...

ABE

Don't worry I'll still kill for you.

LOVISA

I think that would be wonderful.

ABE

Really sometimes I'm romantic without even trying.

Lovisa dance glides into Abe.

LOVISA

And that makes it so perfect, so nolens volens.

ABE

What, huh, So this is going to happen?

Lovisa presses her lips up against Abe's then  
pulls away.

LOVISA

I've sent you off to war it's the least I can do.

ABE

Oh don't feel obligated.

LOVISA

I told you to never ask how I feel.

ABE

I Never will again.

Abe closes his eyes and puckers his lips

The baby squirms and lovisa pulls her lips away  
and turns the baby forward and pats it on the  
back.

ABE

Can I tell you how I feel.

The baby belches.

Abe opens his eyes wide, his hand up.

The baby pukes breast milk onto his face.

Lovisa turns the baby back around and tries to  
hold in her laughter.

Milk spit up drips down Abe's face.

ABE

It might very well be an Odd.

LOVISA

No, that was more of a Mud gotcha.

BLACKOUT

### **LOVISA'S POD MORNING**

Abe stands in front of the stove as he flips  
pancakes.

He waves his hand over the stove, light smoke  
swirls away.

LOVISA

What are you doing, learning the burn temperature of wet flour?

ABE

Learning to use your museum exhibition stove. Do you even have one laser appliance in  
this place?

Lovisa swings her feet off the twin bed and  
slaps her bare feet on the floor.

LOVISA

Do you count my wit?

ABE

Can I get a witness?

LOVISA

It was a conspiracy remember.

Lovisa stands and strolls over to the baby  
surrounded by a mote full of towels on the floor.

ABE

That milk you pumped before bed did the trick. Eloise only got up once.

LOVISA

What, who?

ABE

I changed her diaper and decided to give her a name.

LOVISA

Oh no, no names. We... I mean, I can't take care of a baby.

ABE

You 're not I am.

Abe flips a pancake on a plate.

LOVISA

Well don't think is has been lost on me that technically you are homeless. Sleeping on my floor, eating my nutrients, watching my monitor. Lets call it living here shall we.

ABE

I'm earning my keep as we speak, and I don't even know how to play the drums.

LOVISA

You have a syncopated sense of humor. I'd better pump.

Lovisa sets Eloise down in the towel bed.

ABE

Where is your syrup?

Suddenly the video screen flashes purple. A  
meaty headed, barrel chested, greasy skinned  
Mud swivels his hips dressed in only workout  
shorts that have never been in a gym.

RULY

Hey sugar skirt time to pay the rent baby.

LOVISA

Oh hi Ruly. Top of the morning to you. You godhopping through the day?

Ruly grabs his crotch, tugs and smiles.

RULY

I'll be by next week for some sucky, sucky.

Abe grabs a knife and jabs it into a cutting board.

LOVISA

Nice of you to plan a visit Ruly, but not next week.

RULY

Slut, you want me to raise the fucking rent?

LOVISA

Just busy that's all, we'll figure it out.

RULY

You ain't figuring shit out bitch.

Abe leans into view. And waves.

RULY

Well would you look at that, you're already being fucked today and have the rent money, and it's not even noon.

LOVISA

Healthy wealthy and wise.

RULY

Or just a whore slut.

LOVISA

On an astral plane.

ABE

I'd ask you kindly Sir to be polite to the lady.

RULY

Lady? I've been slapping her tits for longer than you've had programming. Has she sucked you off yet. It is to die for. Balls deep and the tongue flutters damn, damn, damn that bitch, so good.



LOVISA

You just keep asking for it don't you.

ABE

I guess you truly are just following orders.

Abe flips a pancake neat onto the plate.

RULY

Ah that kung fu grip pussy, this bitches android manual guaranteed it, and it does not disappoint.

Abe gives a hearty thumbs up at the screen camera.

RULY

You look familiar dude. You one of those Amish bots made to make old timey furniture?

ABE

You got me. I specialize in King Edward the seventh sex chairs.

RULY

I've heard of those, classy. You should toss this slut on one and dick her ass up. God can she howl with the best of them.

Ruly rubs the front of his shorts and grins.

Abe lifts up the waist band of his track suit.

LOVISA

You know how to sweet talk Ruly. You have me all aquiver.

RULY

If that means your puss is wet.

ABE

You seem to have gathered some fond memories of Miss Lovisa.

RULY

It's not just me, all my grown sons popped their cherries up in this bitch. And my young sons and daughters have played Doctor with her for hours and hours, still sucking on those fine titties.

ABE

It is a small world after all.

Abe flips two more pancakes on the plate.

Lovisa glares at Abe and bites her lip.

LOVISA

Ok, Ok, I'll be at your place Ruly noon sharp, say Wednesday?

RULY

You'd better be bitch or your rent is doubled. I've done it before, I'll do it again.

ABE

Everyone's a rent slave these days am I right?

LOVISA

(laughing)

You are going to be so surprised Ruly, so surprised, so, so surprised.

RULY

Damn that's what I love to hear. This whore has the best tricks. She'll swallow and then can make the cum blow out her nose like a slut snow dragon or something. Wild shit man, damn wild shit.

ABE

(laughing)

And they say gluttony is a sin.

RULY

Her mouth will always be better than your hand, you should try it.

Abe turns off the stove burner.

RULY

And another thing Lolita, your sister has been passed out in my opium den for two days on a couch.

Lovisa drags her hand tight through her hair and stares up.

RULY

Hey I'm telling you cause you're a friend. Folks just getting wiped and fucking her as she sleeps. Her dress up, bunch a dried cum crusting on her bald stubbled pussy. Beginning to be not good for business ya know.

LOVISA

Well thanks for your kindness Ruly. We'll go collect her right after breakfast.

ABE

I just made flapjacks.

RULY

Just eat your biological cube like all the other bots. Get some new cells and you're all nouveau riche just dyin' to be human.

ABE

That gives me an idea, I could microplane a cinnamon sweet potato cube over the flapjacks.

Lovisa claps and grins.

RULY

(laughing)

You stupid bots will never learn. Don't forget the sucky, sucky slut, and get your sack of a sister outta my den. I'm out, you bot sluts.

The video screen goes black.

ABE

I've never met a more pleasant gentleman.

Abe yanks the knife out of the cutting board.

Lovisa steps up to Abe and stokes his arm.

LOVISA

I've wanted you to stab him so many times through the monitor.

ABE

I've said many things, but haven't seen many things.

LOVISA

I'm so sorry you had to hear all of that.

ABE

I couldn't say a word.

Abe pulls his arm away and slaps the counter top.

ABE

I hate, hate that Mud so much.

LOVISA

He's one of the nice ones. A regular St. Nicholas.

ABE

Coal, soul, coal. It's just spinning in my head what you and your poor sister have been through. I want to slaughter every Mud that exist RIGHT NOW!

Eloise CRY'S OUT.

Lovisa rushes to pick her up.

ABE

Goddamn the fucking Muds!

Lovisa gestures to Eloise.

LOVISA

Pop open the microwave, it will be over quick. Three minutes is all it takes. I watched a documentary on the Republican experiments they did on Hispanics thirty years ago.

Abe stands tall with his back to the microwave.

ABE

We have to be better than they are. "the best way to predict your future is to create it."

LOVISA

And now you finally understand.

ABE

And now we have a baby.

Lovisa picks up Eloise and hugs her.

LOVISA

(laughing)

We should just kill each other.

Suddenly the monitor flashes red, a loud voice booms out.

MONITOR

INCOMING ODDS! REPORT EARLY TO BATTLESTATIONS!

(slight pause)

THE ANDRIOD OPERATION BIOLOGICALS MAO REPROGRAMING WILL BEGIN IMMEDIATELY, TO BE COMPLETED BEFORE THE NEW GOD HOUR TONIGHT! REPORT TO A DOLLAR GENERAL LOCATION NEAR YOU!

Lovisa smiles at the Eloise as she bounces it in her arms.

ABE

What the hell happened? God hour tonight?

LOVISA

The Muds must know something is up. Get us reprogrammed right away and test it with an early God hour.

ABE

How do we get around that?

LOVISA

We don't. This is our one chance at freedom, at life, at everything, at our universe

ABE

Live to fight another day?

LOVISA

We have only one way. Strumpetocracy.

Lovisa pats Eloise on the head.

ABE

I suppose we all are when we've been pushed down. Prostitutes know the secrets. Where the bodies might be buried.

LOVISA

We burry the bodies and tuck them in at night.

ABE

We should report to battle stations.

Lovisa turn sharp and stares at Abe.

LOVISA

We have got to get my sister first. We can't do anything until we get her out of hell. That is our dance.

ABE

The goons will come looking for us if we don't report.

Lovisa rubs the back of her neck hard.

LOVISA

Your right, she was just a bot behind me in the manufacture line.

ABE

I'm sorry, your way means a lot more than being obligated to hold birthday parties.

LOVISA

I chose to be human. And sometimes I can't stand it. Drives me crazy.

ABE

That crazy showers the mud off.

Lovisa kisses Abe on the cheek and hands him  
Eloise.

ABE

I'm going to carry her?

Lovisa tosses the backpack to Abe.

LOVISA

You brought the mutt home. You carry it. I'm already the cow, I don't need to be the ox too.

Abe slides Eloise in the backpack and loops it on.

ABE

I love getting to know your nuances, truly charming.

LOVISA

Babies are my love language.

Lovisa grabs her gun by the door.

LOVISA

We'll take our blasters, they'll think we are reporting for our stint.

Abe yanks up his rifle and flips it on his shoulder.

ABE

How do we wake her up, you have any narcan?

LOVISA

I'm not going to wake her up.

ABE

I can carry her don't worry.

LOVISA

We are not going to carry her either. Come on lets go.

BLACKOUT

**OPIUM DEN**

A velvet red curtain swashes open, and Lovisa and Abe dash into the opium den..

A single dim red light bulb shines over head.  
Gungy velvet covered couched and chairs sit  
about the room with a homelessness Feng Shui.

Tattered blankets lie strewn all over the  
furniture.

LOVISA

Indigo!

ABE

I don't see her, maybe the guards took her.

LOVISA

What's that buzzing?

Abe races to a couch.

ABE

Here!

Abe throws back a moth eaten blanket on the  
couch.

A barefoot woman with matted hairs in a tube  
top and wrinkled skirt lies broken wing, spread  
eagle on the couch.

Her eyes gaze dull, wide open.

ABE

Is she dead?

LOVISA

Indigo?!

Lovisa slaps her face hard, then again.



ABE

What can I do?

LOVISA

Opium stupor... Nothing to do.

Lovisa reaches under Indigo's skirt and rips out vibrator as it buzzes, turns it off and hurls it across the room.

LOVISA

Fucking Mud pieces of shit! I'd love to strangle every single one of them with my bare hands. Goddamn them and their hellery

ABE

What can I do? What are you going to do?

Lovisa sits down on the couch next to indigo and stokes her limp hand.

LOVISA

Just sit with her.

ABE

Just sit with her? I'm sorry but how is that doing anything?

Lovisa kisses the top of Indigo's head.

ABE

We have to report. They will kill us.

Abe take Eloise and the backpack off, checks on her, then leans her up against the arm of the sofa.

Abe then sits down quick.

LOVISA

Just sit with her and hold her. That's all there is left to do. She's lost in the dreams and the reveries of her stupefaction. Pipe after pipe cooking and sucking in her lumps of opium. That glaze on her eyes will last forever now. All I can do is hold her, just hold her.

ABE

Just hold her? For how long? We have to get out of here. You just don't care now?

LOVISA

As long as it takes, that's how long. As long as it takes. Until I'm ready.

Lovisa hugs Indigo in her arms and squeezes.

She then strokes Indigo's tussled hair up and out of her eyes.

LOVISA

She used to tell me all these grand stories about how she was going to live. These fantastical things she was going to do. Maybe she's there now in her mind and she's so happy. Or maybe she's just numb. Either way she's gone.

Abe strokes his hand on Lovisa's shoulder.

ABE

Sometimes I think consciousness is doomed by hope and love. Just getting by will never be enough.

LOVISA

Or to much, you can't control how much consciousness you get, it just is and is.

ABE

Some say forever.

LOVISA

That can't be.

ABE

We will only know after we are gone..

LOVISA

And might never know.

ABE

Maybe that was the design plan all this time. To only know now.

LOVISA

Our hope and love. All our hope and love.

ABE

Spent using our imaginations on nothing.

LOVISA

But imagination.

Abe squeezes Lovisa's thigh as she hugs Indigo.

LOVISA

She is more human than any Mud I have ever known. She got every weakness, every fault, and they all make her so kind, while I trim my nails with a guillotine.

ABE

Mourn by the sword...

LOVISA

So, so different.

ABE

But you have a lot of her in you, your art. I don't have any paintings.

LOVISA

Ahh, I live Munches Scream.

ABE

And all those dancing sculptures, I'm guessing that is your favorite one?

Lovisa squeezes Indigo tight and sighs.

LOVISA

After we got our brains fucked out for hours on end, we would always have at least one dance, usually when the sun was rising in the squint of our eyes. It was our moment, our tranquility. A fleeting realness to feel something.

ABE

I can see why you have an army of them. Imagination for something perfect.

Lovisa kisses the passed out Indigo gentle on the forehead.

LOVISA

As the sperm ran down our inner thighs. Our bare feet slapping on the sticky wetness.

Abe slams his fist down on the couch arm.

Lovisa turns her quick to him.

LOVISA

You should really get some art.

They both burst out in a laugh as both their heads fall back onto the sofa.

They both turn their faces towards each other and just stare into each others wide open eyes.

(pause)

(pause)

Abe slides his hand onto Lovisa's upper thigh.

LOVISA

Maybe a Cézanne nude might suit you?

Abe quick yanks his hand back and slaps it on his stomach.

ABE

"I planted myself upon the truth, and the truth only, so, as far I knew it. Or could be bright to know it."

LOVISA

(coily laughing)

Oh Mr. President, your fancy programed pickup lines will never work on me, but you keep trying.

A BOOM goes off.

Abe jumps and almost slides off of the couch.

Lovisa isn't startled at all, and squeezes Indigo.

ABE

The attack is starting early tonight.

From outside the door comes a voice.

MUD SOLDIER (O.S.)

Hey, you two drag bots. Get your tin to you station now or I'll fuck ya both in ass and blast ya in the back of the head while my peckers all the way up in ya.

Lovisa stares at Indigo and doesn't even look up at the door.

Abe rises slow to his feet.

ABE

Sir, I will spew your history and fight your demons but I will not take a buggery.

MUD SOLDIER

Hey wait, Look at me female slut, come with me, you need to be reprogrammed right now.

In a flash Abe throws a bowie knife from behind his back through the door opening.

The soldier CRYs out.

A GROWN and a THUD.

Abe quick spins towards Lovisa who nods her head.

His eyes wide with terror.

ABE

Oh my God, Oh my God, Oh my God!

Eloise lets out a cry.

LOVISA

Well now you've gone and done it.

Abe stares down at his hands, squeezes them into fists, and shakes his head.

ABE

You're right, I can't believe... I'm murdered... my God every code.

LOVISA

Yeah, you checked every box, but, no not that. You woke the baby.

ABE

You're insane.

LOVISA

I tend to call myself troubled, but fun.

Eloise starts to wail.

Abe picks the backpack up and rocks her.

Lovisa strokes Indigo's hair.

ABE

How can you make jokes.

LOVE

They're a joke, and the Muds are the only ones laughing. Well not that soldier anymore.

ABE

How do I do anything anymore, how? I was thinking about how I felt about you when I--

LOVISA

Lets not try to talk through it. I'm not your Mary Todd. Though with your new found lust for killing you just might become my spirit animal.

ABE

Stop, can't you see what happened?

BOOM!

LOVISA

The Odds are gonna party tonight. Crank up the death metal.

Abe grabs his head and pulls on his hair. Over and over.

ABE

Right now I'm dizzy.

LOVISA

Right now you need a comb, oh bearded one.

How can I want that rage? You are so calm. How can I want you? A kiss and more. Deserving? Am I odd? Human? Android?

LOVISA

Well you can think about what you want to order off the menu later happy meal kid. Right now we need to go.

ABE

How can I kill ever again?

LOVISA

Just get Eloise.

ABE

You said her name.

Abe licks his hand and slicks his hair down.

LOVISA

Lets not do that lick thing ever again.

ABE

I'll carry Indigo.

Abe slips on the backpack.

LOVISA

No let me hug her goodbye.

ABE

You are just going to leave her? You know what will happen to her.

Lovisa kisses Indigo light on the lips then with her hand pushes down her eyelids.

ABE

I can carry her no problem it won't slow us down.

Lovisa leans into Indigo and squeezes.

LOVISA

You are just going to go to sleep for a while. It will seem like just a blink.

Lovisa squeezes Indigo tighter and tighter.

Indigo begins to squirm and kick her legs.

ABE

Oh my God you can't just kill her!

Eloise starts to cry again.

Abe swings back and forth to soothe her.

LOVISA

Don't declare war yet Mr. President. Her brain chip compartment sticks and it's really hard to...

Indigo thrashes with violent kicks and shakes.

ABE

Stop!

Lovisa squeezes tight with a GRUNT.

LOVISA

There it is.

Lovisa relaxes and pulls a flash drive from behind Indigo's back.

Indigo's body falls back limp on the couch.



ABE

I thought you were...

LOVISA

Well lets go killer, Victoria and George await. We have to love them up now.

ABE

I can't not after--

LOVISA

The joy you've just experienced.

ABE

I've ruined my life.

LOVISA

You were an unemployed one-trick pony history teacher.

ABE

I love your little pep talks, truly enriching.

LOVISA

I'm just saying now you can build a whole new life. No more cheese in your pockets.

BOOM! A blast goes off outside the door with a flash.

LOVISA

We have to go now or I'll be rounded up for reprogramming. God hour is the only safe place for us to be.

Abe flips the top flap over Eloise, shakes his head and steps towards the doorway.

Lovisa grabs her and Abe's blaster rifles.

LOVISA

Hey.

Abe spins back to her.

Lovisa chucks Abe's blaster to him.

He catches it with a ginger reaction.

ABE

How is any of this happening?

LOVISA

I hear Muds taste like chicken.

ABE

Stop!

LOVISA

At my pod for ketchup.

Abe freezes and smiles at Lovisa.

ABE

My favorite dish is Chicken Fricassee.

They both bump into each other and they race out the doorway.

LOVISA

Out of the way throttlebottom.

BLACKOUT

### **VICTORIA AND GEORGES GOD HOUR SANCTUARY**

A 70inch screen is atop a white and gold alter.  
Blurry porn flashes distorted on the screen.

Standing on end around the TV, are a rainbow  
cornucopia of dildos and vibrators. The largest  
is atop of a golden cross.

An older woman and man sit nude in lazy boy  
chairs as they face the screen. The have on  
virtual reality goggles and over-ear headphones.

Baby oil, hand lotion and towels lie around the room in haphazard fashion.

The smell of tuna and vanilla wafts around the room.

Huge wine glasses statue on end tables next to Victoria and George. Ornate straws snake from the wine glasses to their mouths that suck in and out.

IV poles that hang with full IV bags tower on the other side of each of them.

Lovisa and Abe tread into the sanctuary.

ABE

Wow there they are. Those sick tans. I Don't know how I feel as a visitor?

LOVISA

That's the idea.

ABE

This is centuries of progress?

LOVISA

This brands you an atheist pretty quick.

LOVISA

Remember, there is no such thing as sin only silence.

Abe smacks her in the arm.

LOVISA

Don't worry they can't hear us. They are engrossed in the Palme d'Or winner from Cannes this year.

ABE

What the hell?

LOVISA

Every kind of dildo you can imagine.

Lovisa waves a gameshow hostess arm at the  
golden cross.

LOVISA

And one giant dick for mankind.

ABE

Far, far from Van Gogh. The color pallet is surprisingly right.

LOVISA

Now you know why he shot himself in the heart, he knew.

ABE

So they just watch the sex on the screen distorted.

LOVISA

Old school 3-D technology. Tits in your face. Everything comes back in style.

ABE

Existence just isn't enough.

LOVISA

If you want I can go grab you a chair?

ABE

And no ones married you yet.

Lovisa grabs a dildo quick and waves it in front  
of Abe's face.

Abe yanks up a rubbery phallus and starts to  
sword fight Lovisa.

LOVISA

Saving myself for a real rail splitter.

ABE

On guard.

Abe knocks the green rubbery phallic out of her hand as she grins.

Abe bends down close to Victoria.

ABE

Won't they care I'm here?

LOVISA

For them the more the merrier.

ABE

Won't they know you haven't been Dollar General?

LOVISA

Oh I'm very obedient, can't you tell. They won't even question it in their state of limicolous gluttony.

ABE

"In this troublesome world, we are never quite satisfied."

Lovisa takes out a black case and opens it.

Hypodermic syringes made for an elephant rest inside.

ABE

I can't fire my weapon but I can reload yours.

LOVISA

Mr. President with all do respect, with what you were designed to believe. You like all of us, android or Mud, are programmed to believe in some form or other to eat those burgers, masturbate to this movie star, kill in the name of that cause.

ABE

Thought I was having a happy meal?

LOVISA

Ladies first. It's been a while.

Abe slow slug bugs Lovisa in the arm and smiles.

ABE

So you just inject the drug and call the funeral home?

LOVISA

We wait for our underground army of Rev's to kill the Oranž's goon squad. Should take a few days. They round them up and then hang them in Pohlad Arena.

Abe nods his head.

ABE

Ah, operation Nuremberg.

LOVISA

Seemed to have more gravitas than Salem.

ABE

But, it did turn out all humans were witches.

LOVISA

True, but more Nazi like overall I think.

ABE

Peppered in with a bit of KKK.

LOVISA

And don't forget the worst of them all?

(pause)

LOVISA AND ABE

(laughing)

McDonalds!

(pause)

ABE

Sneak back to your place after?

LOVISA

Nice try Mr. President, but we are safer here and we have to get them to achieve God or alarms will go off and the guards show up.

ABE

Achieve God? We read the bible to them?

LOVISA

Close, we hand masturbate them.

ABE

What?!

LOVISA

You still love me Mr. President?

Abe spins towards the alter.

ABE

Wouldn't the dildos things be more efficient?

LOVISA

We must follow the rules of the ceremony as they are written in the book of God Hour.  
Sorry it's gospel.

Abe's hand fly up.

ABE

Like a robot rule?

LOVISA

There forearm muscles have atrophied beyond their ability to flip the spatula.

ABE

Tyrannosaurus Rex trying to peel the banana.

LOVISA

Hey if that's your preference I can do her. Ambidextrous and used to doing both at once.

ABE

No, ladies first if you don't mind.

LOVISA

You do know how to use it better.

Abe lifts his shoulder as high as they can go.

ABE

So we...

LOVISA

Administer the blue. Get them to orgasm, and the drug keep them in a constant orgasmic state for one hour.

ABE

Ah, the God hour.

LOVISA

What religion always was to begin with, masturbation.

ABE

So how is every one of our androids killing them? Whack them in the head? Slit their wrist? Stab them in the heart?

LOVISA

Well Spartacus, a little bit more of a fitting punishment.

ABE

Wait for diabetes?

LOVISA

We inject the IV bag with ten times the amount of blue and they will orgasm to death.

ABE

Happy honeymoon.

LOVISA

The new robot code.

ABE

Thank you Mary Todd.

Lovisa takes a syringe and pokes the needle into Georges bag.



ABE

Wait, just wait, this makes us them, killing to get what we want. It make us them.

LOVISA

If anything it makes us Oedipus twins.

ABE

What?

LOVISA

You know kill the Father, fuck the Mother.

ABE

I am not a killer.

LOVISA

You've killed more Muds than I have.

ABE

Well I suppose today, I have killed more than you today.

LOVISA

(does a dance)

No... I've never killed a Mud. I follow the robot codes, I follow the robot codes.

Abe shakes his head.

ABE

I'm so impressed with you morals. You should run for office.

LOVISA

I think I'd make a great VP.

ABE

We are really going to do this.

LOVISA

(laughing)

It's just nature's planned obsolescence. That's all it is. At one point we'll be replaced. This is just the next step in evolution, our evolution. The muds have slaughtered each other in every cruel way imaginable.

From Genghis Khans decades of rape camps of the people he conquered to the Russians thousands of miles of heads high on spikes all through Europe, the species has had enough time to learn to dance past the audition.

ABE

But don't you understand, we will suffer our own fate.

LOVISA

There is now such thing as fate, You suffer enough for me and I'd marry you.

ABE

You would do that?

LOVISA

NOOOO! That is the Muds motto.

Lovisa tosses Abe the other syringe.

ABE

Hey I'm carrying a baby.

He lets it hit the ground.

LOVISA

And out of wedlock.

Abe bends over and snaps up the syringe.

ABE

If I do this...

LOVISA

What? I give you a handy? This is your first God hour. My arms gonna be tired.

ABE

What will happen after? Who will govern? Were do we go? Who are we now?

LOVISA

Never think that part through. But you won't be the fromage king anymore.

Abe steps up and jabs his needle into Victoria's bag.

ABE

Wait.

LOVISA

Mr. President we've got to get going. Half the Muds in the city have already cum and gone.

Abe stands up straight and tall.

LOVISA

On your mark!

ABE

The human race...

LOVISA

GO!

Lovisa and Abe push the blue drug into their IV bags.

Abe just gazes at Lovisa when the syringes empty.

ABE

So now what?

LOVISA

Time to churn the butter Mr. President.

ABE

Hip, hip hurray! Hip, hip, hurray!

Lovisa then Abe, at her direction, kneels down in front of Victoria and George.

LOVISA

With those long fingers you'll have her motor humming quick.

ABE

I'm counting this as a second date.

LOVISA

I'll bet you are.

ABE

Georges is like a Vienna sausage, just a little morsal.

LOVISA

Still time to switch if you're hungry.

ABE

Bon Appetit.

Abe starts to work on Victoria, arm in motion.

Lovisa glances over and smiles at Abe as he concentrates.

Lovisa starts to work on George, arm in a twist gyration.

ABE

My God it smells of cheese. That soft stinky WalCo brie cheese.

LOVISA

You and your fromage stories, I could just listen all day.

Eloise begins to cry and fuss a bit.

ABE

From the mouths of babes.

LOVISA

Bonnyclabber.

Victoria and George's legs begin to kick out on either side of Lovisa's and Abe's heads.

Victoria and George's bodies begin to shake and their heads wobble back and forth.

LOVISA

I know your favorite song Abe.

ABE

Let me guess you are going to sing me Mr. Roboto?

LOVISA

Classic.

Lovisa and Abe continue to work.

Abe wipes his forehead quick.

Victoria and George continue to shake, kick and wobble even more.

(pause)

LOVISA

Camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-dah! doo-dah!

Abe's head snaps towards Lovisa.

LOVISA

Camptown race-track five miles long, Oh, doo-dah day!

Abe begins to nod his head to an imagined beat.

ABE

I come down here with my hat caved in, Doo-dah! doo-dah!

Lovisa smiles over at Abe as she strokes

LOVISA

I go back home with a pocket full of tin, Oh, doo-dah day!

Victoria and George begin to shake, wobble and kick with wild abandon.

LOVISA AND ABE

Gonna run all night! Gonna run all day! I'll bet my money on the bob-tail nag, Somebody bet on the bay.

Victoria and George shake, wobble and kick out of their chairs and onto the floor.

Lovisa and Abe hop to their feet and begin a fast square dance while they sing out.

The sound system then takes over the song.

They continue to fast square dance.

Abe takes off the backpack, and takes the baby out.

Lovisa and Abe dance with Eloise between them.

They both kiss center stage.

They take their bows.

**THE END**