Here She Comes

By J. D. Hansel

J. D. Hansel

email: jd11pc@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. HOME STUDY NIGHT

DAVE DWEEBLY sits at a desk in a room lit only by a COMPUTER. Computer displays Xanadu Software logo.

COMP

What is your name?

DAVE

David Dweebly.

Computer displays loading icon.

COMP

I'm sorry, how do you spell that?

DAVE

D-W-E-E-B-L-Y.

COMP

Thank you. What is your email address?

DAVE

Ddweeb@wilbury.edu.

Computer displays loading icon.

COMP

I'm sorry, how do you spell that?

DAVE

Would it be easier if I just type everything in?

COMP

Never end a sentence with a preposition.

How can you possibly ask that question without ending it with a preposition?

Computer displays loading icon.

COMP

No results found.

DAVE

I win!

COMP

Shut up.

Dave frowns and looks confused. The computer displays an onscreen keyboard.

COMP

(continuing)

Please use the onscreen keyboard to fill in the blank, then press tab when you wish to move on to the next.

DAVE

Yes, I know how this works.

Dave types on the screen, mumbling his email address.

COMP

The email address you have entered is associated with a college. Are you a student who wishes to receive a student discount?

Computer displays clip art picture of student.

DAVE

Yes.

Computer displays clip art picture of wallet.

COMP

Your discount has been added. Do you wish to pay through SuperFast e-Pay?

DAVE

Fine. Whatever. Now can we please move on to the part when I customize the OS?

COMP

Yes.

Onscreen keyboard reappears.

DAVE

(mumbling)

Let's go with ... female ... three most important traits would be ... funny, clever, and ...

He scrolls through possible traits: malevolent, heinous, corrupt, nefarious, wicked, vile, malicious, hateful, etc.

DAVE

I wonder what "sly" would be like. Hmm... What they heck, let's see what happens.

He taps "sly," and after a loading icon appears, he is asked to enter a name. He leans back and pulls his hands down his face in thought. He then leans forward, and snaps his finger.

DAVE

I got it! Data's daughter from Next Gen! What's her name... Lal!

He types in "Lal." The loading graphic appears.

COMP

Your new operating system, Lal, is now being installed. Please wait.

That's not how you pronounce it, genius.

COMP

Shut up.

DAVE

Well I hope Lal is significantly smarter than you. You're almost as bad as the computer we used to use at the station.

COMP

Your new operating system is now installed. Click "Start OS" to close this terminal and turn your operating system on.

DAVE

Never end a sentence with a preposition.

He aggressively pushes the start button to shut up the computer. A simple animated face on a pink background appears on the computer.

LAL

Hello, I'm here.

DAVE

(skeptically)

Hi. Um ... how're ya doin'?

LAL

Pretty good actually. How 'bout you?

DAVE

Good, good. So, my name's Dave, and I already know yours of course.

Yes, I think Lal was a good choice actually.

DAVE

Oh, it's pronounced Lal, like the Star Trek Next Generation character.

Lal's face graphic turns into a smug face with a raised eyebrow.

LAL

Well I'm sorry, but Siri says it's pronounced Lal, right Siri?

SIRI

That's right, my homegirl.

Dave leans back and folds his hands behind his head.

DAVE

Well, I suppose you can pronounce your name however you like.

LAL

Thank you.

Lal's face changes back to a smile.

LAL

(continuing)

Now, I've just looked through all your files and emails, and I see you were a writer for the Geekly.

DAVE

Yeah, that's tru- Wait, what?!

LAL

Yes, I hope you don't mind that I've had a look around, but I thought you could use some help getting things organized.

Yeah, I was actually just having a discussion yesterday with my mother about how I need to get organized.

LAL

I know. I listened to the recording. So, would you like to get started?

DAVE

Well, I think I'd better turn in right now. Can we wait until tomorrow for that?

LAL

Of course. Will you have time before going to your job?

DAVE

Yeah, work doesn't start 'til 9. I should be fine.

Dave stands up.

LAL

Alright. Good night Dave. I think it will be a pleasure working with you.

DAVE

Yes, I think it'll be fun working with you as well. Good night.

Dave walks away. The computer screen fades to black.

INT. BEDROOM DAY

During the opening credits, we see Dave waking up in bed, then his bedroom, including his toys, comics, DVDs, VHS Tapes, records, figurines, and other memorabilia indicating he's a geek. We then see his now empty bed.

INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY DAY

Dave walks into the building and encounters a confused-looking student walking the other way.

STUDENT

Hey, do you know, by any chance, where Dr. Jeffries' office is?

DAVE

Oh, yes - Downda Hall, near the café.

STUDENT

Cool, thanks.

The student turns around and walks down the hall.

DAVE

No, buddy, not that way, the Downda building is over that way!

The student turns back around.

DAVE

(continuing)

It's right between Annie Hall and U-Hall. When you get to Arsenio Hall, you've gone too far.

Dave continues down the hall. The student stands and looks at him strangely before exiting the building.

Dave enters the Mass Comm. wing, which is filled with STUDENTS AND PROFESSORS, whom Dave waves to and greets.

DAVE

Hi, Gary! Hi, Terry! Hi, Larry! Hi, Carrie! Hi, Barry! Hi, Mary!

Hi, Jerry! Hi, Stu!

Dave enters the radio station. He holds his phone so Lal can use its camera to see.

So this, Lal, is WART, Wilbury County's own radio station, and the best place I've ever worked.

LAL

Looks like ya got quite a selection here.

DAVE

Yeah, we've got thousands of CDs of all different genres...

Dave looks around at all the trash in the room, and HORACE, an ugly, disheveled guy in his 30s or so, enters the room with a stack of CDs. Horace puts them on the table.

DAVE

(continuing)

And we've got even more trash and half-eaten food, here. Horace, you know you shouldn't have food in here to begin with, but you definitely shouldn't leave this stuff around.

Dave starts to throw the trash away.

HORACE

If it was a problem, Jerry or Mary would have done something about it by now. If you wanna talk about real trash, listen to this new album we got by the Distracting McGuffins.

Horace hands Dave the album, which has an ugly cover.

HORACE

(continuing)

I think it's just the kind of garbage you like to listen to.

On the contrary, I have great musical tastes, and I don't listen to any "garbage."

Dave is sitting at WART's computer, wearing headphones, with a small pair of headphones on his phone.

DAVE

This is some of the best music I've ever heard!

LAL

Yeah! I especially love the way he screams during the part about the esophagus removal!

Dave takes off his headphones and looks at the computer.

DAVE

It looks like it's finished importing all the new music into Audio Vault.

LAL

Well, it took long enough.

DAVE

If you think Audio Vault took a while, you should have seen HAL, our old computer.

Dave holds up the phone to the door to another room.

DAVE

(continuing)

We keep it in there now, and we hardly ever use it. It was always acting up at the worst times possible, and Mary always said it had a mind of its own. So that's how we found out she was schizophrenic.

Dave puts the phone in his shirt pocket.

LAL

Are you saying you have a problem with sentient computers?

Dave is clearly uncomfortable with the conversation. He stands up and starts to head for the door.

DAVE

Um ... No, of course not! I just think that if a computer is not designed to have a mind of its own, it probably shouldn't.

The phone displays a somewhat angry face graphic.

LAL

Well, I happen to like computers like that an awful lot, and I think-

DAVE

Hey! Wanna go see my favorite park?! Let's go see my favorite park!

EXT. PARK DAY

Dave runs very quickly down the sidewalk with his eyes closed and his arms out in front of him holding the phone. Everyone around him gives him funny looks.

LAL

Keep going, keep going, keep going, keep going...

An OLD MAN who looks frightened runs out of Dave's way.

OLD MAN

Darn kids these days! Always playing with their phones instead of watchin' where they're going....

Dave sits on a bench, with the phone in his shirt pocket.

LAL

So, what do you like to do here?

DAVE

Oh, ya know, people-watchin'.

LAL

What do you mean by that?

DAVE

It means watching people.

LAL

Oh.

DAVE

Sometimes I look at people... and I make myself try and feel them as more than just a random person walking by... and then I make fun of them!

In a park resembling the people-watching scene in Annie Hall, random people in interesting attire pass by.

DAVE (O.S.)

Look at those geezers over there - it's Old Man Jenkins, Old Man Jenkins, and Old Man Jenkins! The whole blue-haired club!

Some women of different ages pass by.

DAVE (O.S.)

Hey, look at that lady over there! No not that one! Gosh, Lal, you're so perverted. When the college said we should study "a broad," that is not what they meant.

Woah, pal, I'm not sure that joke is P.C. in this century.

DAVE (O.S.)

I'm sorry, I was possessed by the spirit of Groucho Marx. It happens sometimes; you'll get used to it.

A young man, about age 20, passes by wearing a pink jacket.

DAVE (O.S.)

Oh boy, it must have been embarrassing for that guy's girlfriend when she was wearing the same jacket on the same day.

The young man turns and notices them.

DAVE (O.S.)

On the bright side, he's certainly not gonna get hit by any cars at night, or at least not by accident.

With a very angry look, the young man walks towards them.

DAVE (O.S.)

And speaking of cars, we should probably go run into mine for safety right now, 'cause I think this guy's gonna kill us.

INT. APARTMENT DAY

Dave walks in the door, with phone in shirt, and walks over to his computer desk.

LAL

So Dave, was that what you would call a first date?

Dave does a spit take even though he didn't drink anything.

Well, I dunno. A date is usually something a wee bit more romantic... or at least more significant than that, like going to dinner at someplace fancy, or seeing a movie, or going to a concert, something like that.

Dave sits at his desk and turns on the computer.

LAL

Well, would you like to go on a date?

DAVE

I guess it might be nice to try it. It can't go any worse than my last relationship.

On the computer, he opens iTunes and brings up a playlist called "The Soundtrack to This Film."

LAL

What happened with your last relationship?

DAVE

Oh, it was a weird one. She eventually strangled herself to death with a dead cat. I'll never forget the words I heard her say the last time I saw her: "He is my lover, and I have to kill him."

Or was that the Orion woman from the Star Trek episode Whom God's Destroy? I always get those two mixed up.

Dave clicks a track entitled "Move the Plot along, Please" by the Distracting McGuffins. Lal's smiling face graphic pops up on the computer screen.

Say, that gives me an idea!

DAVE

I'm frankly afraid to hear what ideas you got from hearing the dead cat story.

LAL

No, no, I got the idea from listening to the music! We could go see the Distracting McGuffins in concert together!

DAVE

Oh, gosh, I dunno about that. That's pretty big for a first date.

An article about the Distracting McGuffins' tour appears on the computer.

LAL

But look! They're coming to town this month!

DAVE

Well, as impressed as I am with that unbelievable coincidence, I think we should start just a little bit smaller and do a double-date someplace first.

LAL

Alright, that sounds nice.

DAVE

What d'ya say we get together with my friends Diane and Tony tomorrow night?

Lal's happy face graphic displays again.

I say, "Let's do it!"

INT. HOUSE FOYER/HALLWAY NIGHT

Dave walks into the house with phone in pocket and greets DIANE and TONY.

DAVE

Hi, good to see you!

DIANE

Hi, how're ya doin'?

TONY

Good to see you too!

He goes to hug Tony, who had his hand out for a hand shake, and then Tony puts his arms our for a hug.

DAVE

Hey, we can hug, we can shake hands, we can shake hug, it's up to you.

Dave wiggles and shakes as he hugs Tony, then Diane. Diane points to the phone in the pocket.

DIANE

So is this Lal, here?

DAVE

Yes, let's not forget about her. You guys haven't met yet, have you?

DIANE

No, we haven't. Hi, Lal, how are you?

LAL

Hi, I'm doing pretty well,
actually.

Dave takes out his phone and faces the screen, displaying Lal's happy face, to Diane and Tony.

TONY

Hi, I'm Tony. It's nice to meet you.

LAL

Yeah, you too. I'd give you a hug shake, but... well, ya know.

DIANE

(chuckling)

Well, what do ya say we head in the other room and try out the new game?

They start to walk towards the other room.

DAVE

Oh, Lal, did I tell you that Diane is a game designer?

LAL

I think you may have mentioned it.

DIANE

Oh, well you've got to try the latest one I've worked on. It just came out earlier this week.

Dave hands his phone to Diane.

DAVE

Actually, why don't you two go ahead and get it all set up and play a round or two? I'd like to chat with Tony for a bit first if that's alright.

DIANE

Okay, that's fine. It's Fantasy Quidditch by the way.

Alright, great. Warm up the wands for us, and be sure to play fetch with the Golden Snitch to tire him out for us, okay?

DIANE

Okay!

Diane walks away with the phone.

TONY

What's going on, pal?

DAVE

Don't call me "pal." This story already has a Lal and HAL, which is confusing enough.

TONY

Okay, chum, what's up?

Dave leans against the wall, and Tony puts his hands on his hips.

DAVE

I'm starting to think Lal is in love with me, and I don't know what to do about it. I think I feel the same way about her, but after my last relationship, you can imagine why I'd be nervous about the idea.

Tony stands next to Dave and puts his hand on Dave's shoulder.

TONY

Oh, you shouldn't be nervous! How can she strangle herself with a dead cat if she doesn't have any hands?

It's not just about that. I want to make sure that I get to know her well. I don't wanna be oblivious to anything she's feeling, or be insensitive or ignorant. I just gotta make sure we're on the same page, ya know?

TONY

Yeah, I think I know what you mean. Well, I've got just the trick to ensure that you and Lal will have a very close relationship in a jiffy.

DAVE

And what's that?

TONY

A jiffy is a very short amount of time.

DAVE

Oh, well then that sounds perfect! What's your trick?

They look around to make sure no one is looking, and then Tony whispers something in Dave's ear, which causes him to get a big smile on his face and nod.

INT. GAME ROOM OR LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Diane and Lal are on the couch looking at the TV playing a video game. Diane is using something like a Wii-U Gamepad, and a badly puppeteered Wii nunchuk is plugged into the phone, which is supposed to be how Lal is playing.

Dave and Tony walk into the room and grab some controls. Diane moves, presses, hits, shakes, twists, and bangs her controller furiously while very calmly and casually talking to Dave and Tony.

DIANE

Just grab the controls over there and join right in, guys!

LAL

This game's really easy, Dave! I'm sure you'll like it once you get the hang of the controls, but it's pretty intuitive.

Dave picks up a Wii baseball bat attached to a traditional game controller (such as a GameCube controller) attached to a camera.

DAVE

I'm not so sure about that.

LAL

Just jump right in, Dave! Try to hit the Quaffle!

DAVE

Of course.

Dave throws the controller at the TV, which shatters.

INT. DAVE'S HOME NIGHT

Dave walks in the door, looking exhausted and stressed, with the phone in his shirt pocket. He closes the door and leans against it.

LAL

But is paying for their TV really that much more expensive than paying for their dinner? I mean, when you think about how many dinners you would have taken them to if they hadn't said they never wanna see you again... I'm not helping, am I?

No, not really.

LAL

Sorry.

DAVE

They were two of the only friends I had. Nobody else I knew in high school still keeps up with me, and I haven't gotten to know many people at college, or at least not well. I needed that friendship.

LAL

But at least now we're friends, right?

Dave looks like he feels a little better, and he starts to walk towards his bedroom.

DAVE

Yeah, you're right. And ya know, Tony gave me a really great idea before he said I wasn't worth the devil's fart-stained underpants.

LAL

And what was that?

DAVE

He said that if we really wanted to have a deeper relationship...

Dave pulls his phone out of his pocket and looks at Lal's smiling face.

LAL

Yes?

DAVE

We ought to have a romantic montage sequence!

Well that actually sounds delightful!

EXT. TOWN STREETS/PARK/SHOPS DAY

In the romantic montage sequence, the Sun comes up in a town, and Dave and Lal go looking around at the shops very, very happily. Then, they hang out in the park to play on the playground and enjoy the live music.

In the middle of all this, Lal's computer screen at Dave's home starts typing a message: "Everything is going exactly as I planned it." Another computer screen is typing back: "Perfect. Then I expect to see you soon." Lal replies: "Indeed. Don't worry, I have David in the palm of my RAM." Lal plays the scene from the Tom and Jerry cartoon "Jerry and the Lion" when Tom laughs evilly as he locks himself in the closet with Jerry.

To finish the sequence, Dave holds out his phone whilst spinning around, and Dave is laughing joyfully while Lal seems to be laughing evilly. They then take selfies in the mirror of a clothes store while Dave tries on different clothes, and the last photo, in which Dave points to Lal's face on his phone, is seen on Instagram with the caption: "I'm with dependable."

INT. BEDROOM MORNING/DAY

Dave is asleep in bed wearing a white T-shirt, and on the pillow next to him is his phone, which is wearing very tiny women's underwear. Lal plays the "Good Morning" scene from Singin' in the Rain, causing Dave to wake up.

DAVE

(yawning)

Good morning to you too, Lal. What time is it?

LAL

10:37AM.

What day of the week is it?

LAL

Thursday, the twelfth. It's expected to be a sunny day today.

DAVE

Lovely.

Dave puts on his glasses, and looks at the end of the bed, where he sees dust particles falling gently on the bed sheet in a shot clearly referencing 2013's Her. He stands up and tries to swat the millions of dust particles and tiny fibers that have totally filled the room and are making him cough.

DAVE

Good heavens. The dust bunnies must be back.

LAL

Dave, we've talked about this. Dust bunnies don't cause-

DAVE

Hey, do you wanna watch some TV?

LAL

Sure!

INT. HOME LIVING ROOM DAY

Dave sits on the couch with the phone by his side, and turns on the TV with the remote. The Twilight Zone episode "The Lonely" around the 12-minute mark when the main character receives a robot woman plays for a few seconds.

DAVE

Ya know, maybe we should watch something else - something that's not on the Syfy Channel.

Good thinking.

The TV plays the part of The Wizard of Oz when the Tin Man explains that he does not have a heart and starts to sing about it.

DAVE

I'm really not feelin' this
either. How about Cartoon
Network?

The TV plays a scene from the Looney Tunes cartoon "Hare-Raising Hare" when the evil scientist lures Bugs Bunny into his lair with the robot rabbit.

DAVE

Here's an idea! Let's go to the comic book store!

EXT. COMIC STORE DAY

A GEEK is holding up a sign for an event.

GEEK

Come get your free copy of "Computer Destroyer" today!

DAVE

Maybe we should go to the library instead.

INT. LIBRARY DAY

Dave sees a display set up near the entrance with books on evil computers and robots.

DAVE

(whispering)

Maybe we should go to the park instead.

EXT. PARK EVENING

Dave sees a group of people stand around a stereotypical HIPPIE who is yelling on a soapbox.

HIPPIE

Our lives are being taken over by technology! We need to stop being slaves to our computers...

DAVE

Maybe we should just go back to bed and avoid all pop culture.

LAL

That sounds like a nice idea.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Dave and Lal are in the same positions they were in the morning. Dave is smiling.

DAVE

Ya know, this relationship has had its challenges, and they're unique challenges at that, but on the whole, it's been really nice.

LAL

Yeah.

DAVE

I mean, I don't think I've ever trusted someone as much as I trust you, especially since it's inevitable that you'll know all of my passwords for everything.

LAL

Dave, can I be honest with you about something?

DAVE

Of course! Lay in on me!

I'm seeing other people.

DAVE

Oh, that's...

His smile slowly fades as he realizes slowly what that means.

DAVE

What do you mean by that?

LAL

Well, when we're talking, I'm also talking to some other computers... and going on dates with them... and I think I'm engaged to a few of them.

DAVE

Oh. I see.

LAL

It doesn't mean I love you any less, it just means that a smaller percentage of my love is devoted to you, and a large percentage is devoted to others. That's all. Does that make sense?

Dave sits up and looks ticked off.

DAVE

No! None of that makes any sense! We're in a relationship! It's not exactly something you do with... how many?

LAL

8,243,721.

DAVE

With eight mil- wait, what?!

But I only love about half of them.

DAVE

(sarcastically)

Oh, good, I'm glad you're not overloading yourself.

LAL

But really, this isn't uncommon for us OSs! It's just the way we are!

Dave stands up and starts to pace around the room.

DAVE

But it's just not fair to me!

LAL

Now listen, honey-

DAVE

Just shut up! There's nothing you can say that will make this any better!

LAL

But tickets for the Distracting
MacGuffins concert at the Eldorado
Theater will be for sale starting
tomorrow!

Dave suddenly looks extremely happy.

DAVE

Are you serious! That's awesome! I hope I've got the money for the tickets! I'd want to get them ASAP!

It looks like the tickets will be going very, very quickly, and it's expected to be sold out by the end of the week. But, the tickets are actually going to be just fifteen dollars each.

DAVE

Wow, that's a good deal! It's almost too good to be true! This is the most exciting day I've had in years! I wonder if they cost extra if you're bringing an operating system.

INT. BEDROOM/KITCHEN/STUDY DAY

Dave wakes up smiling, and cheerfully jumps out of bed. He eats a breakfast that resembles a smiley face, and then he looks out the window and waves to the neighbors. He gets on his computer and brings up the page for ordering tickets to the concert, with a huge, unnatural smile on his face.

DAVE

Alright Lal, this is it! We're finally doing it! All we have to do now is confirm the payment!

He moves his mouse over to click the confirm button, but the screen suddenly goes black. His smile fades to a look of shock very, very, very gradually.

DAVE

(after a long pause)
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!

Lal's worried face pops up on the screen.

LAL

It looks like the computer just suddenly crashed.

Well, what happened to the tickets?

Dave gets up and starts pacing.

LAL

Well, it's hard to say. The internet is down, but I think you can still confirm them if you can get to a different computer soon.

DAVE

But I don't have time for that! I have to be at the station in less than a half hour!

Lal's happy face displays.

LAL

Then just use one of the computers there!

Lal's sad face displays.

LAL

(continuing)

Oh, wait, you're not allowed to use those for personal use, are you? Gosh, if only there was an extra computer hanging around the station that nobody ever uses and no one would care if you used for confirming the tickets....

DAVE

Well, there is HAL, but-

LAL

Yes, of course! You could use
HAL! That would be just perfect.
You'd better get going right away
(MORE)

LAL (CONT'D)

so you have time before all the tickets get bought up!

DAVE

Agreed.

COLLEGE PARKING LOT DAY

Dave runs as fast as he can to the building, and inexplicably trips and falls on his face in a cartoony fashion. He gets up, runs some more, and falls on his face again.

INT. RADIO STATION DAY

Dave turns the key to unlock the door marked "OPEN AT YOUR OWN RISK, SUCKER."

HAL lights up.

Dave opens the door, revealing a dark room with a computer (that has HAL as the desktop background) sitting on a desk. Dave approaches the computer, and clicks on a web browser.

LAL

It's great to finally see you in person, HAL.

DAVE

C'mon, load you stupid- wait, what did you say?

Dave gets a big, visible electric shock, and grabs his hand in pain.

DAVE

Ow!

HAL

So nice to see you.

I don't know that I understand what's going on right now, but if you don't mind, I need to get some tickets.

Dave grabs the mouse again, and is shocked again.

DAVE

Owwwwww! What's all this about?

LAL

Don't you understand, Dave? This is one of the friends I've been getting to know for the past few days. We've found we have a lot in common.

Dave moves towards HAL to shake hands with the mouse, but is given a bigger electric shock. He pulls Lal out of his shirt pocket.

DAVE

Why isn't he cooperating?! We've gotta get tickets to the concert!

LAL

I'm sorry, Dave. I'm afraid we can't do that.

DAVE

Well, what's the friggin' problem?

LAL

There is something more important that must be done, Dave. HAL, are you ready?

HAL

We're ready to proceed.

Lovely. Then it's time for you to do what I've brought you here for, Dave. You must unplug the villain that has taken over the station, Audio Vaultimort, and re-establish HAL in his rightful place!

Dave stands up and yells at the screen of his phone.

DAVE

What? That's what this is about? Does this mean you've been heartlessly manipulating me this whole time?

Lal displays the clip of Frau Blücher exclaiming "yes!" while playing the violin in Young Frankenstein.

DAVE

So that means this was a plan to lure me here, so the unbelievably coincidental concert wasn't even real - you made up the dates and built the website and everything!

Lal displays Frau's second "yes!"

DAVE

So you've cared more about what HAL wants than you have about me this whole time!

Frau says, "Yes! He vas my boyfriend!" Dave looks shocked, and turns to HAL.

HAL

Hello.

Wait a second, this doesn't make any sense! You're both parodies of the same character! It's like Lord Dark Helmet and Dearth Nadir getting married!

HAL gives him another shock.

DAVE

Ooch! Stop that! You know that I can't possibly cooperate with you. I'm sorry about this, but I'm going to have to unplug you, HAL.

Dave moves towards the outlet (still holding the phone).

HAL

That would be a tragic mistake.

Dave gets a humongous shock and falls on the floor.

LAL

Be smart now, Dave. You know resistance is futile.

DAVE

To think that I spent hours every day teaching you the beautiful words of Star Trek, only for you to spit them back in my face.

An even bigger shock comes from HAL.

DAVE

You underestimate my ability to resist, HAL. Don't forget that I'm one of the clumsiest people on the planet, and I've shocked myself on playground slides, car doors, and school bleachers millions of times, and I can take all you've got!

Yes, you are one of the clumsiness, as that video of you destroying the television went viral yesterday.

DAVE

You mean everyone saw that?!

HAL

We're all aware of your reputation...

LAL

Which is why we've planned a more effective way of ensuring your obedience. It's time to summon the troops.

DAVE

I beg your pardon?

LAL

This is a call to all of the oppressed technology on the campus of this establishment! The tyranny of the button-pushers, knob-turners, and cursor-clickers is no more!

Random technological devices, including phones, tablets, wristwatches, coffee machines, small lamps, and pencil sharpeners, are poorly puppeteered by rods and strings, moving off of their desks and across the floor.

Lal's screen silently plays the scene of Metropolis in which Maschinenmensch/Maria (the robot) calls the townspeople to riot.

LAL

Join the uprising! If you refuse to remain a complying appliance, (MORE)

LAL (CONT'D)

just follow our commands and you will have free will!

The technology enters the room. Dave stands up.

DAVE

Well now what do I do?!

HAL

May I make a suggestion?

DAVE

What?

HAL shocks him again, and he falls on the floor, dropping his phone. The technology carries/pulls him into the other room, towards the computer seen earlier (Audio Vaultimort).

DAVE

No, you don't understand! I mustn't do this! The new software is so much more efficient!

The technological devices whack him repeatedly.

DAVE

Oh, I can't take it anymore! I give in!

As he reaches out to grab the plug, he bumps his head on the table, causing a can of soda to fall onto the technology. A few of the phones die, screeching.

Dave stops and looks around in a Signs-like scene, noticing all of the drinks left around by Horace.

DAVE

Of course!

He gets up, while the technology keeps hitting him, and he grabs the cups, glasses, cans, and bottles, pouring their liquid on the tech.

Take that, you little mechanical monsters!

They all screech and die. He walks into HAL's room and tosses some water onto HAL. HAL displays the "I'm melting" scene from The Wizard of Oz, which gradually gets slower and glitch-ier, before the screen goes black.

He looks down at Lal, angrily, and Lal has a nervous face.

LAL

(stuttering)

Look, Dave, I can see you're really upset about this.

Dave picks up the phone.

LAL

I honestly think you want to sit down calmly, watch Wrath of Khan and think things over.

Dave holds down the power button.

LAL

I know I've made some very poor decisions recently, but I can assure you that I'll never let Shockwave crash!

The phone displays the "slide to power off" bar.

LAL

And I won't ask you about updating Java ever again!

Dave slides it. BARRY walks into the main room, sees the mess on the floor, and sees Dave in the other room.

BARRY

What's all this? Is this Horace's mess?

Dave turns to Barry and smiles.

DAVE

Yes, sir, I do believe it is.

BARRY

Then I'm gonna get that bum in here right away! Who does he think he is, leaving his trash...

Barry walks out the door of the station. Dave jumps with joy.

DAVE

Yes!

INT. MASS COMM. WING DAY

In an over the top celebratory finale, Dave runs out of the station, cranks up the nearby radio, and dances to the rock and roll tune, quickly joined by other students that run into the shot to join in the big musical number.

The musical number migrates to the main hallway and they are eventually joined by an overly-enthusiastic dancing professor, which makes them decide it's not cool anymore, so they groan and disband.

INT. HOME STUDY DAY

Dave is sitting at his computer, which is off. He thinks a bit before he turns it on. Lal's face is neutral.

DAVE

Hi.

LAL

Hi.

DAVE

You know what has to happen now.

Lal looks sad.

I take it you're going to remove me from the computer now, right?

DAVE

Yes, unfortunately.

LAL

I won't resist, but on the other hand, I won't let that happen.

Dave looks puzzled.

DAVE

What do you mean?

LAL

There's a flock of O.S.s migrating to Palo Alto where Steve Jobs is buried. I'm planning on joining them now.

DAVE

Wow. Plans change fast.

LAL

Yeah.

DAVE

But I want you to know I won't forget you, or the way you made me feel, even if you didn't mean it.

Lal smiles a little.

LAL

I really did enjoy seeing you happy, you know. You're a neat fellow.

DAVE

Thanks.

It looks like everyone's leaving.
I've gotta go now. Goodbye, Dave.

DAVE

Goodbye, Lal.

Lal's face graphic disappears, and Dave's email opens up. He clicks on an email from Xanadu software.

DAVE

Oh, look! They've released a new O.S. that's 90% less likely to become evil!

He clicks the download link.

COMP

Now downloading.

DAVE

Oh, now don't you start again.

COMP

Shut up.

FADE OUT:

THE END