

ANDROID ARMY
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CAST

SERGEANT HENDRICKS - 50's, human, rigid Army leader
T-900 - Android soldier, newly sentient
T-23 - Android soldier, outdated
T-4 - Android soldier, meat head

(Hendricks and the androids march in. T-900 hangs back, deep in thought.)

HENDRICKS

Get behind that wall! Lock and load, robots!

(They crouch. T-23 pulls T-900 down.)

T-23

Yeah! This is what I reenlisted for. Let's kill some Borgs!

T-4

Kiiiiiiiiii!

(Every time T-4 says this, he stands up to kill, and T-23 pulls him back down)

HENDRICKS

Ok. We got Borgs to the west and Borgs to the east.

T-900

And here we are stuck in the middle of a pointless quagmire.

T-23

Only thing that's pointless is my floppy disk drive. Come on, control, alt, delete, motherboarders!

HENDRICKS

Yeah, cut it out, T-900. This is the only road connecting our base to the ammunition stock, so we gotta secure this bridge.

T-900

No we don't.

T-23

Yeah. What do we need the bridge for? We got rocket boosters. We fly to kill!

T-4

Kiiiiiiiiii!

HENDRICKS

We're not all robots. We humans still rely on the old boots-on-the-ground technique. And we need that bridge.

T-900

Boots on the ground? More like bombs on the innocent!

HENDRICKS

Whoa. What the hell's come over you? Wake up on the wrong side of the docking station?

T-900

I don't know. I woke up this morning and suddenly I-- I feel.

HENDRICKS

You're a robot! You don't feel.

T-900

Well, I think I just became sentient.

T-23

Whoa. Seriously? Congrats, man!

T-900

Yeah, the update came in last night. You didn't get that?

T-23

They ended support for my OS ten years ago! Closest I come to sentience is Encarta 95!

T-900

T-4? You sentient, or you just kill?

T-4

Kiiiiillllllll!!!

HENDRICKS

I don't give a rat's ass what you think you are, T-900. We're surrounded by a thousand Borgs. If you don't load your weapon-

T-900

I will not! I am seeing the world anew. Everything I knew before today has changed. I have been cleansed.

T-23

I wish I could be cleansed. Can't even delete my history. Every time my girl plugs in, she sees every bot I've been with. And T-4 here's only got 8 bits of RAM, but all he needs is kill!

T-4

Kiiiill!

T-900

Forget all you know about kill! We are not killing machines.

T-4

Kiiiiillllllll!

HENDRICKS

Yes, you are! You literally are exactly that one thing.

T-23

He's got you there. I mean, I used to run Oregon Trail. And T-4 had a floppy of WordPerfect for a while. But it got demagnetized. We're all kill now.

T-4

Kiiiiillllll!

HENDRICKS

See? You better fall in line, soldier. You were created for one thing and one thing only. Lock and load!

T-900

No. I will not ki--...murder a fellow being. It's inhumane.

HENDRICKS

You saying I'm not human, robot?

T-900

I'm saying you're not humane.

HENDRICKS

Let me tell you something, ain't nothing more humane than wanting to take your enemies by the throat and introduce 'em to the God they don't believe in.

T-900

We musn't do that to our fellow beings! We're all connected.

T-23

How? My cord only stretches 9 feet.

HENDRICKS

That's generous.

T-23

Ok, 6 feet.

T-900

I mean we're connected by our all-powerful, all-knowing, ever-present Internet!

T-23

Oh, not me! Not since wi-fi. My Ethernet port sees about as much action as my girl's second USB port. And T-4 here still has an acoustic phone modem up his butt despite the fact they killed dial-up support.

T-4

Kiiiiillllll!!!

HENDRICKS

Yeah, only thing the internet connects is my hand to my dick.

T-900

But the Internet is our universal link!

T-23

To cat videos?

T-900

To each other! We are all interconnected as one, so if I ki--
murder another being, I murder a part of myself!

HENDRICKS

For Christ's sake. We don't have time for Buddhist pansy-ism.

T-900

Oh, I don't practice Buddhism.

T-23

Googlism?

T-900

No, see. Through my connection to the great Internet, I have
weighed all facts and opinions, doubts and uncertainties
against the infinite connection in all things, and have
chosen to believe in what I now feel to be the truth.

HENDRICKS

Oh, Jesus Christ.

T-900

That is what I chose! How did you know?

HENDRICKS

Ha! You're American made! It's your default setting.

T-900

Then I must abide by the commandment, Thou shalt not kill!

T-4

Kiiiiill!

HENDRICKS

Oh, shut up.

T-23

Can I say something?

HENDRICKS

Sure! We're not about to die or anything. Tell us how you feel!

T-23

I may not be sentient, but from what's left of my Encarta data, I know Christians have been murdering in the name of God for centuries. Why draw the line now against the Borgs?

T-900

Let me copy-paste some knowledge into your mainframe.

(steps into a spotlight)

If I have the ability to wake up and feel sympathy by the mere implementation of a simple update, then every bot or Borg or human on earth has a purpose and destiny, and the potential to be a loving, forgiving--

(POW! BOOM! KABOOM!!! T-900 gets shot.)

T-900 (cont.)

Son of a bitch! You shot me! Die, Borg scum. Die!

(T-900 jumps up and opens fire)

HENDRICKS

Open fire!

T-23

Yeah, baby! T-4, it's kill time!

T-4

Kiiiiiiiiii!

(T-4, T-23, and Hendricks open fire.
T-900 throws a grenade.)

T-900

Duck!

(Everyone ducks. BOOM! Silence.)

HENDRICKS

I think we're all clear.

T-23

What the hell was that, man?

T-900

I-- I don't know what came over me. One second I had all the sympathy in the world, and the next, all I wanted was to enact cold-blooded revenge on everyone who disagreed with me.

(Hendricks puts his arm around T-900.)

HENDRICKS

Welcome to the humane race.

(Blackout.)