

SPARE PARTS

by

Talvinder Sehmbi
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ENTER THE PODCAST EP: 39
#ETPScreenplayTal2

INT. A LONG CORRIDOR.

A man walks down a dimly lit corridor. There is a dripping noise. He is carrying twin metal buckets. He is wearing a long white coat and industrial goggles atop his head. Floating along side him is a small machine - like a futuristic floating iPod playing orchestral music.

He comes to a door and walks through.

INT. WASHROOM.

He walks through doors to a dimly lit sterile room. He goes to a wash area. He pours the contents of the first bucket into an old industrial sink. The contents is thick, black, oil. He tips the second bucket, out spills bloody water and bits of flesh.

INT. A LONG CORRIDOR.

The man walks back through the corridor. He comes to another door and goes through it.

INT. A MEDICAL ROOM

The room is dark with large medical style headlight lamps. The floating music machine continues play and follows the man as he walks to a work table. There are medical tools scattered, circuitry and nuts and bolts. There are also blue prints of circuitry and peoples faces plastered on the walls.

There are puddles of blood and grease on the floor. He walks by a silhouetted figure sitting up on a table and muzzles it. The room is sparsely lit as he throws junk - computer equipment, wires and a hand into a black bag. He leaves the room.

INT. A LONG CORRIDOR.

The man walks through the corridor again.

INT. WASHROOM.

He flicks a switch by a machine. The machine looks like a trash compactor. It whirs and beeps once its ready. He begins throwing the contents of the bag in the compactor. He takes the hand out of the bag and before he throws it in the compactor he kisses each of the fingers before throwing it in the compactor.

INT. A MEDICAL ROOM.

He returns to the room and lifts the figure and places it on stand. The figure seems to be missing its legs and an arm. It is silhouetted by the spot lights. He opens the door to the corridor. He takes the one hand of the figure and begins dancing with it.

INT. A LONG CORRIDOR.

He dances out of the room with the figure which is still silhouetted by the spot lights and into the shadow of the dim corridor. He dances through the hallway. He is very prim and proper in his movements and stays in rhythm with the orchestral music.

INT. A MEDICAL ROOM.

He dances back into the room with the figure. He takes it off the stand and puts it back on the work table. He muzzles it and notices something. He walks to a spot light and pulls it over. The light shines on the figure which has pouty lips, her one eye is a beautiful green eye, with flicks of dark brown hair in front of it. Her other eye is revealed to be a large plastic looking dark green lens with no skin and surrounded by wires, pistons and other electronics.

He notices a tear drop emanating from the beautiful eye. He seems befuddled and wipes it away and inspects the eye. The orchestral music suddenly stops and it begins to beep.

MAN
Yes?

An electronic voice answers.

DEVICE
Doctor, your guests have arrived.

MAN
Let them in. I will be there shortly.

The man checks the androids body once more. He gently waves his hand down its face.

MAN
You will be complete soon my love.

He walks to the lights and turns off all but one.

A tear drop appears once more in the eye.

THE END.