

Society – women more power, men lower class, women can have babies without a man, female babies preferred, but a certain # of men are still produced for labor work.

FADE IN:

EXT GENETIC CLINIC – DAYTIME

The following two women are walking and talking about genetic counseling, having a baby together, this is the social norm (camera following them from behind)

WOMAN 1

I'm so excited Patrica Wilson is the best geneticist around  
Have you decided on her eye color?

WOMAN 2

I thinking maybe green. Both my mothers had green eyes.

WOMAN 1

(noncommittally) Yeah, green. I like green. I was thinking  
blue, but no no, whatever you want, honey, I think green's  
perfect (she touches woman 2's arm and smiles).

They enter clinic.

INSERT OPENING CREDITS

Location: INT HIP LOUNGE – DAYTIME

People talking, smiling, chatting on a larger semi-circular sofa in the background. Most of the people in the lounge are women.

TINA is seated in futuristic/modern chair. PATTY comes in. TINA's happy to see PATTY, but TINA looks worried. They kiss hello.

PATTY

What's wrong?

TINA

Oh nothing

PATTY

You look a little worried. Is everything OK?

TINA

Everything's fine... No... not really. It's Henry again.

PATTY

What is it this time?

TINA

He's been talking about reproducing non-engineered males.

PATTY

I don't understand why Henry is talking to you about reproducing males. This is absolutely the last time. Why don't you just let him go?

TINA

I can't let Henry go. He's my inferior.

PATTY

You can always get another inferior.

TINA

I'm a glass blower, I can't just go and get another inferior. It took me 10 years to train him. How am I going to find someone new now? He knows my glass formula...he knows ( )...he knows my ( )... He knows it all. I need him.

PATTY

Sure he knows a lot, but does he know his place? You've seen the archives. Men are vile, dirty, hairy, and absolutely disgusting. (Disgustingly) And, they have penises. Men have been the cause of wars and destruction for several millennia! The earth has been so peaceful since we've tamed and domesticated them.

TINA

Yeah yeah, I know, but...

[Serving male comes in to TINA]

SERVER

(Shy, sophisticated but subservient. Very much a butler character). Ms. Tate, you have a package. (Deadpan, zoom into eyes, white space) Cut to flashback.

FADE INTO FLASHBACK

HENRY walks into space, concerned, heavy with thought.

HENRY

Ms. Tate... I need your help... I need you to switch out the

fertilization cartridge in Dr. Wilson's lab.

TINA

You want me to do what? I can't do that...

HENRY

Ms. Tate, you're always talking about furthering creativity. How much further do you think creativity could be pushed if we introduced organic males into society? Wouldn't the world be a better place?

TINA

(disdainfully) Better?

HENRY

Tina! (HENRY touches TINA's arm, TINA is visually appalled by this lack of respect) Tina, society has become ignorant of itself. Day after day I watch the illusion of this manipulated society. And feel the growing discontent of the Inferiors as we battle with our growing frustration at our lack of freedom. The peace and happiness of your society is based upon an idea that one gender should be subservient to another.

(Softer)

The time I've spent working with you has opened my eyes to my own creativity. I know that I'm just your Inferior but deep inside I feel our work has been...

(search for the right words)

...collaborative.

(lovingly)

It's strange but I feel a sense of tranquility working with you. We've taken risk, we've pushed design, we've pushed art, we've pushed glass to it's edge. Together we've made you the glass blower extraordinaire.

Tina, Ms. Tate... that tranquility I feel working with you is perfect, is natural.

(sense of urgency)

I've been entrusted with a fertilization cartridge, I need you to deliver this to Dr. Wilson's lab.

(Scene 4) EXT GENETIC CLINIC

Tina approaches the genetic clinic. This section is a montage of shots:  
Clinic, greenspace and her walking into the tunnel.

TINA V/O

The words that Henry spoke that day resonated within me.  
He has delivered me a choice: to continue with a beautiful,  
perfect world or to return to naturally creative chaos.

What can I say, I like my perfect world.

Tina discharges contents of fertilization cartridge (fire extinguisher).  
PAN UP – sky, nature\  
Shoot - tunnel