

## SCENE 1

*Screen flashes: "Present Day. 1:04pm". "AKAMA! CORP." and its logo appears on screen.*

*There is a canvas backdrop for projections, 2 red wooden cubes and one red rectangular box. There is a spot light on center stage right where the KARA is introducing the Nobel Prize winner to give context to the ceremony and who is the recipient. There is a live feed CCTV footage of the scene seen on the screen upstage.*

KARA:

Most of us here know why we are here today, but for those who have just joined us we are here to celebrate the accomplishments of one woman. Put yourself in the position of a man or woman back in time before penicillin, before our mobile phones, before cars or even the idea that germs existed, try put yourself in the exact period right before what we now call a tremendous scientific achievement. Humanity has ever lived in eras without the light bulb, now we hardly think about it and probably groan when we have to change one, try and imagine yourself as the first few people to have running electricity to a light bulb in your own home, you had to change it every few hours but it's the best the world has to offer so you lived with it, you cherished it and viewed it as the most amazing thing in the world. Time goes by and through research and development, engineers have created light bulbs that survive even longer, they burn brighter and are cheaper because of mass production. By then you would have already forgotten about it and moved on to the next item, the telephone. Let alone electricity, but we have already forgotten about the light bulb haven't we? The invention of the light bulb, the telephone, the internet, wireless networks, satellites; all these small steps that lead us up to this. Let us forever remember the history behind every step we take forward, this is why we are here gathered today, to mark another date in the calendar of humanity's achievements, to remind the world and the human race of the future what we have most recently accomplished, the latest footstep that is the result of the culmination of previous successes. The clear woman of the year, our Nobel Prize laureate, please welcome, Dr. Eliza!

*ELIZA enters in a wheelchair. Her headshot appears on screen.*

ELIZA:

Thank you... Thank you all... Truly. But I cannot receive this award on my own, I cannot honestly say that what I have done is my own accomplishment, I have a team definitely whom I thank dearly, but beyond

that I must definitely give honorable mention to those who have given me the ability to conduct my research and reach this level of success. First and foremost, to my parents here in the audience, Akamai Corp. for supporting our work. Upstairs somewhere in this building is Dr. McCaine, one of my closest friends since joining here. There are many others who I do not have time to mention but there are the main few who I must as all my knowledge is actually a network of minds alike who share the same goal through science. Sir Isaac Newton, Albert Einstein, Nikola Tesla; what do they all have in common? Their work is not finished, and neither is mine, every one of us are just milestones in the journey of science and technology, from the first caveman who used tools to make life better for himself, to the first steam engine, the first electric lamp, nuclear fusion, atom smashing, we have come a long way. (*ELIZA rises from her wheelchair*) Today we celebrate one step further in the name of science and technology to keep humans on top, for the striving to be the best we can be, to survive the best we know and can. What's next on the agenda for us? I cannot know, only through your continuous support and faith in us can we all see what comes next for humanity, how we perfect ourselves through technology.

*Darkness Falls. DENDI, the humanists and KARA (disguised) make their way from behind or within the audience onto the stage in a sweeping aggressive movement.*

## SCENE 2

*DENDI takes a position on the podium and begins to address the audience. Kara begins removing the Head Drive from ELIZAS' head. The other HUMANISTS hold their position, pointing their guns to security.*

DENDI:

Stay calm. We're only here to send a message- (*DENDI shoots the ELIZA, the lights flash on with the shot, KARA drags her body backstage, the sound of saws and drills are heard as an operation can be seen through the shadows*) Don't worry, security is under our control, unfortunately for them, security is on our side. We have planned this for a long time; there is no opportunity for us to fail. This building is now under our control. Do not be alarmed, fellow humans. We do not intend to hurt you, as long as you are human. In truth, we are here to help. How? How does killing a seemingly innocent Nobel Prize winner help anybody in any way? We are the Humanists and we are here to ignite a revolution that has been boiling under the lid of oppression fueled by this very corporation. (*KARA gives DENDI the Head Drive.*) This, my fellow humans is a Head Drive, just like a hard drive you have attached to your computers but this one, developed by Akamai Corporation in secret is designed to be implemented into the brains of selected candidates. It may surprise you, but this technology has existed for many years already and

there is a good reason why Akamai Corporation does not want you to know about it. What is it doing in Dr. Elizabeth's head? Because this is what has granted her greater eidetic memory, the memory of a computer and the ability to wirelessly connect her Head Drive to the Internet, giving her access to almost any information available on this earth. Couple this technology and her own intelligence; this is how she achieved this prize that you are all giving to her. Do you feel cheated now? Take this away from her and she is probably no more capable than the most of us. This has given her and her kind a certain sense of entitlement, a feeling of superiority against us natural humans and we worship her for being a fraud which is why I feel no pity in killing such a trickster, it is a service for the human race. She is not alone; all of the senior management in Akamai Corp, in this building is just like her. This has given them their own network on the internet, wirelessly communicating to each other as if they were telepathic. This secret network of so-called geniuses, world leaders, presidents and governments are all in it together for one purpose, to control you. Everything you think you know is a lie, all the media, information, wars, diplomacy you have ever heard of is a fabrication by these elites passed down to us to consume like sheep. (*Lockdown occurs. Red sirens illuminate and sirens blare, a distant voice on a megaphone is an officer instructing the Humanists to stand down.*) This is the response you'd expect by these tyrants, always seeking control of things! Now it's just us and them, here at the source, the nest, nobody goes in and nobody goes out, and we are prepared to end every single one of them. I need you to rally here and aid us when needed while we are seeking to execute the very head of this company, Dr. McCain. We will end them, we will end this today. For Humanity!

*KARA and DENDI exit.*

### EXCERPT OF SCENE 13

MCCAINE:

9,281 days in Huxley's book, Brave New World, recite the last sentences?

JOVIA:

I... don't know but I can tell you what the book was about.

MCCAINE:

What the book was about is nothing but an opinion. What I want to know is the fact; what was the second last sentence?

JOVIAN:

I... don't remember.

MCCAINE:

The door of the lighthouse was ajar. They pushed it open and walked into a shuttered twilight. Through an archway on the further side of the room they could see the bottom of the staircase that let up to the higher floors. Just under the crown of the arch dangled a pair of feet.

JOVIAN:

You memorized all that?

MCCAINE:

Certainly not. I am simply finding random questions on the internet and answering them, as an example for you. I even know that you were born on a Sunday.

JOVIAN:

You memorized all the dates?

MCCAINE:

No, I just used modular arithmetic. It's quite simple really. I am beyond what is known as a normal human being. Most of us in Akamaicore are, thanks to the technology of our founder.

JOVIAN:

What are you then?

MCCAINE:

*MCCAINE consumes some soma.*

I possess a device in my head that grants me access to the entirety of information known to man. It's in here (Points to her head). We call them Head Drives and when we go through a procedure to put them into our skulls and synergize them with our own brains we call that Implementation. We are ahead of the curve. But that is not all, by being able to digitize and commoditize memories and thoughts into

data; we can transfer them freely among each other within our network. I could store everything I am into a physical hard drive as backup files for when I die or lose my memory. Effectively, we've managed to capture the human soul. Our bodies aren't really worth much anymore, entire organs and limbs can be transplanted, artificially reproduced or cloned, we aren't about what we are anymore, we are about what we think we are. We have evolved, into the Human+.

*Pause.*

We invite you to join us. What do you say?

JOVIAN:

I... Don't know. This is all... too much for me to comprehend. I'm not sure if I can believe it either.

MCCAINE:

You should be honoured that you even know this information. Not to mention that we are letting you into our network, you see... we would think someone of your stature, however lowly it is now is still of use to us as part of our network within the global scale. We plan to groom and nurture you once you're on board; to be just like us as you so rightly put. Only those who cannot comprehend us or the insane would refuse such an offer. Young man... Do you really think we just found out how to eradicate Malaria? We've known for a long time, many years, we've just been waiting for the right time to let the world know. Money means little to us, we can have as much or as little money as we want, it doesn't mean a thing, we're beyond materialistic gains, we go for things that are... untouchable; like power. You think you have it in your grip, but sometimes it starts to slip and you just have to tighten, hold on to it tighter so that everyone knows that who has power in their hands, but you see if I open up my palm, you see nothing there. But you and I both know who has the power here.

*Pause.*

Same goes out there; we just let everyone know that we can cure this or that for them just to let them know who is a cut above; but just a little. We've kept many things to ourselves for a long time; we have to act as incompetent and as forgetful as the rest of you just so that you still believe that we are still part of humanity.