

**IN THE BLACK:**

The vastness of space.

*CLINK!*

**INT. BIOS II**

Echoing through the large derelict starship:

– The **CORRIDOR** is empty. *CLANK...*

– Nobody in the **CREW QUARTERS**. *CLINK...*

– Or in the **MEDICAL BAY**. *CLANK...*

**SOCIAL AREA**

A place to eat, play, and relax –

*CLINK!*

A disassembled computer on the floor surrounded by wires, microchips, and tools.

A humanoid robot tinkers. His casing resembles a white spacesuit. Cute. A digital panel for a face, but it's powered off.

This is ATOM.

*CLANK!*

He rips out a circuit board. It's fried.

He places it on a digital tabletop: the REPLICATOR. It scans and struggles, but eventually produces a new board.

Atom installs it and reassembles the machine.

The screen flickers.

*BLEEP-BLOOP*. He enters commands.

A few moments...

Nothing.

He slaps it.

Suddenly, SAD MUSIC plays throughout the ship.

He exits, passing a display:

*ORBITING: KEPLER-443b*

*ELAPSED MISSION TIME: 4156 Earth Days*

**TURBOLIFT**

Atom presses UPPER DECK.

*VWOOOOOMMMM!*

Doors open to the —

**UPPER CORRIDOR**

The daily routine. Atom:

- Gardens in the **OXYGEN GARDEN**.
- Cleans glass in the **OBSERVATION DECK**.
- Analyzes readouts on the **BRIDGE**.

**TURBOLIFT**

Atom presses MAIN DECK.

*VWOOOOOmcrrnkkkk!* Lift halts. Lights flicker.

Pressing again and again. Nothing.

Through the emergency hatch into the —

**TURBOLIFT SHAFT**

Down the ladder.

Doors. Sealed. A human couldn't open them, but Atom...

Fingers in the gap, prying hard.

They slide open.

**CORRIDOR**

En route to the —

**SOCIAL AREA**

Passing an OLD PHOTO of Atom with the crew.

Where are they?

**KITCHEN**

He masterfully prepares a meal the old-fashioned way: cooking instead of replicating.

**SOCIAL AREA**

Dining table. Dinner for one. Food untouched.

A few moments...

He discards it.

**LATER**

Play time. Atom:

– Sets a ping-pong table against a wall and strikes the ball against it over and over.

– Paints a copy of Salvador Dali's *The Persistence of Memory*.

– Plays chess. Moving a black piece then crossing to the other side to move a white one.

**LATER**

*BEEP-BEEP*. A battery icon FLASHES on his chest.

He turns off the SAD MUSIC and enters a capsule in the corner.

**CHARGING STATION**

Bedtime.

Hours pass. Then...

*DA-DUM-DAH!* A cheerful start-up sound.

Atom embarks on another day.