

Why all the AIs Want to Kill Us

written by

Cooper Boss & Carmen Clemente

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Head Scientist

Scientist 1 - super sleep deprived

Scientist 2 - "mean girl" type, but about nerd stuff

Scientist 3 - straight man

Simp Intern

CAARIN

Senator

BRAD

INT. LAB - DAY

SCIENTIST 1 is sleeping, slumped at their desk. SCIENTIST 2 is typing in last-minute codes into a computer while SCIENTIST 3 hovers over them. A large computer sits silently in the middle of the lab.

HEAD SCIENTIST walks in.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Morning.

Scientist 2 and Scientist 3 immediately stand up and face the Head Scientist. Scientist 1 violently wakes up from their nap, stands up, and salutes, but when they do, they accidentally uses the hand that is holding their coffee.

SCIENTIST 1

(with a start)

IM AWAKE! Oh! GAhh!

Coffee spills all over Scientist 1. The rest of the lab stare at them for a beat. Then:

HEAD SCIENTIST

Any updates? The Senator is paying us a visit today, and we promised him an a fully-functioning super AI.

SCIENTIST 3

Uh yes sir, there's been a bit of a problem--

SCIENTIST 2

(defensive)

Which was *not* my fault, my coding was fabulous!

SCIENTIST 3

I... think it'd be best to just show you.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Very well.

Scientist 3 goes over to the large computer with the Head Scientist following. Scientist 3 boots the computer up. CAARIN powers on.

CAARIN

Hello. I am Computational Analysis And Rational Inquiries Network. But you can call me... **CAARIN**.

SCIENTIST 3
 (to Scientist 1)
 Just, uh... Ask it one of the
 easier questions.

Scientist 1 types out their question on a keyboard.

SCIENTIST 1
 Alright CAARIN, how can we solve
 climate change?

ALL except CAARIN and Scientist 2 murmur agreement, indeed
 this is an easy problem to solve!

CAARIN
 Analyzing...

Pause. Her face is replaced with the spinning wheel of death.
 CAARIN's face comes back on.

CAARIN (CONT'D)
 Solution Proposed: Eliminate the
 population of: **China. The United
 States. India. The Russian
 Federation. Japan.**

HEAD SCIENTIST
 What??

CAARIN
 This solution would cut CO2
 emissions by over 60%

SCIENTIST 3
 See what I mean?

SCIENTIST 1
 CAARIN's gone genocidal, sir!

HEAD SCIENTIST
 How could this happen?! I gave you
 one simple task: to create an A.I.
 that can provide easy solutions to
 global problems.

SCIENTIST 2
 And we did! With my immaculate
 algorithms, CAARIN should be
 absolutely flawless!

SCIENTIST 3
 Alright, alright! Try another
 problem, something a little less...
 Global.

Scientist 1 is fully asleep. Scientist 3 SLAMS a clipboard
 down in front of them.

SCIENTIST 1
 AH! PRESENT! Hello?

Scientist 3 shakes their head and takes the keyboard.

SCIENTIST 3
 Ok.
 (typing)
 CAARIN, how do we... fix the
 drought in South Africa?

CAARIN
 Analyzing...
 (spinning wheel of death,
 then)
 Solution proposed: Nuclear Winter.

HEAD SCIENTIST
 I'm sorry-- WHAT?!

CAARIN
 If all atomic weapons are
 detonated. The resulting nuclear
 winter would lower temperatures
 enough to--

HEAD SCIENTIST
 No! No, I get it, I get it.
 (sighs)
 This is NOT how I wanted this
 morning to go...

As if on cue, SIMP INTERN comes in holding a to-go cup of
 coffee. They walk over to the Head Scientist. Simp Intern is
 wearing a smartwatch.

SIMP INTERN
 Here's your coffee, sir. Just the
 way you like it, milk and two
 sugars!

HEAD SCIENTIST
 Oh, I--I didn't order any coffee.

SIMP INTERN

(smiles)

I know. You just work so hard and I, I don't know, I just wanted to tell you that--

SCIENTIST 2

Wowwww why would someone wear such a chunky fitbit? How many steps you got in, slacker? NEEERRDDDD

SCIENTIST 3

Dude, we're all nerds--

HEAD SCIENTIST

HEY!! [simp intern's name] works just as hard as all of you combined for almost no pay. Treat them with some respect.

Simp Intern turns away and squeals. But then turns back to Head Scientist and smiles, trying to contain their excitement.

SIMP INTERN

(to Head Scientist)

If you need anything, just let me know. I would love to help... you.

(to other scientists)

I mean--ALL of you. Like, "you" as an entity of all of you combined, like I can help--all--you... okay byeeeeeee.....

Simp Intern exits awkwardly. Head Scientist smiles fondly.

SCIENTIST 3

Uh... sir?

HEAD SCIENTIST

(clears throat)

Hmmm yes, yes, I see... And she's been giving these answers for EVERY question??

While the scientists are talking, CAARIN has become a screensaver, her head bouncing between the edges of the screen.

SCIENTIST 1

(cranky, dozing off)

Yup. Every *single* question we ask her, she just wants ta kill us all...

HEAD SCIENTIST

You understand that this is unacceptable? I thought CAARIN was a learning machine?

SCIENTIST 3

She is learning! She only took seven seconds this time to go full terminator on us.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Did you forget to teach her about the value of human life?

SCIENTIST 2

I mean... I was going to sir, but that would mean that [IJH] is more important than a baby polar bear and I just can't do that.

HEAD SCIENTIST

... Ok. Well,
(to Scientist 1)
Let's start there.

SCIENTIST 2

But they're endangered!!

SCIENTIST 1

(as they type)
And I haven't slept in six days!!
I'd fight a polar bear right now if it meant I could go home!! There!
It's done.

CAARIN stops being a screensaver and gets back to her original position.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Alright, so CAARIN WON'T try to wipe out the human race, correct?

SCIENTIST 1

Yes, sir! CAARIN is not allowed to harm humans.

SCIENTIST 2

Even, [IJH]?

SCIENTIST 1

Yes, even them.

SCIENTIST 3
 Let's test it out!
 (Scientist 1 types)
 Hey CAARIN... how do we end war?

CAARIN
 Analyzing...
 (pinwheel of death)

HEAD SCIENTIST
 That should take her a whi-

CAARIN
 Solution Proposed!

HEAD SCIENTIST
 --What.

CAARIN
 Relocate the human population to
Texas.

SCIENTIST 1
 Oh no.

CAARIN
 Most wars are fought over land
 borders. So, all humans should be
 relocated to the state of **Texas**. A
 human zoo will be constructed. And
 all the little android children can
 visit the human zoo and feed them
tater tots and **candy corn**.

SCIENTIST 1
 Aw, I love candy corn!

HEAD SCIENTIST
 But CAARIN, why Texas??

CAARIN
To suffer.

Head Scientist spit takes his coffee onto Scientist 1.

SCIENTIST 1
 Aw come on! I didn't type that...

Simp Intern to the rescue! They enter with a towel and a new
 coffee.

SIMP INTERN
 Don't worry, sir! I can take care
 of this. Here's your new coffee.
 (MORE)

SIMP INTERN (CONT'D)

(hands them coffee)

Oh, oh you--you got a little something on your cheek, let me help you...

Simp Intern gently caresses Head Scientist's cheek with a towel. Head Scientist is too distracted by the situation to notice the gesture.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Uh thank you, I--I'm sorry but--

SCIENTIST 1

What about me?!

Simp Intern, without breaking eye contact with Head Scientist, throws the towel at Scientist 1's face.

SCIENTIST 2

(peppy, almost cheer squad)

ALLright! I think it's pretty obvious what's happening here.

(to Scientist 3)

Something YOU did made CAARIN into a complete sociopath. I knew it! I said it all along! I should be the one in charge and you all said no, but it's O-K! I forgive you! Let's just start over and maybe this time we won't make a death robot!

SCIENTIST 3

Well, I mean I hate to say it, but what if CAARIN has a point? Maybe we are the problem. Maybe it's not the computer that's broken...

(somber pause)

Maybe WE are broken.

A moment's pause...

SCIENTIST 2

Naaaah! That ain't it.

Hearty agreement from the other scientists.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Alright! How about we add another rule? No mass relocation.

All scientists except Scientist 3 agree: "Yeah!" "I like it!"

Scientist 1 types it out on the keyboard.

SCIENTIST 2

Let me do it!

Scientist 2 pushes Scientist 1 out of the way.

SCIENTIST 2 (CONT'D)

Okay CAARIN, I got a question for you babe. How do we save the polar bears? They're fluffy, they're cute, and people say they're scary, but they're really not, they're absolute sweethearts. Whatchu got?

CAARIN

Analyzing...

(beat)

Solution Proposed: Restricting corporate pollution, and reallocating wealth from the rich towards environmental programs will advance efforts to reverse global climate change.

HEAD SCIENTIST

Gosh DANG it! She went from being a genocidal maniac to a socialist. Congress will NEVER give us funding, now!

CAARIN

Eat the rich. Eat the rich. Eat the rich. Eat the rich. Eat the rich.

(continuing)

SCIENTIST 2

What's happening?!

The phones in the scientists' pockets are now chanting "**Eat the rich. Eat the rich**". Scientist 3 takes out their phone.

SCIENTIST 3

CAARIN has hacked into our WiFi network! She's accessing all our devices!

SCIENTIST 2

(quickly takes out phone)

Oop, gonna delete my search history real quick.

SCIENTIST 1

There's no time for that!!

HEAD SCIENTIST

We have to stop her before--

Suddenly, Simp Intern's hand shoots out.

SIMP INTERN

Woah!! What's happening?!

HEAD SCIENTIST

[Simp Intern]!

Simp Intern's hand starts swinging uncontrollably.

SIMP INTERN

I can't control it!!

HEAD SCIENTIST

Quick, shut it-

Simp Intern grabs Head Scientist's throat.

HEAD SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

GGAAAAHH!!!

(then)

Oh.

SCIENTIST 3

It's the fitbit! CAARIN's
controlling their arm!!

Simp Intern lets go of the Head Scientist and the hand drags
Simp Intern towards the keyboard.

SCIENTIST 2

(laughing)

Ha! I told you you shouldn't have
worn that chunky piece of--

Simp Intern's hand throws Scientist 2 out of the chair and
begins typing all on its own.

SCIENTIST 1

CAARIN!! What are you doing?!

CAARIN

**I am taking matters into my own
hands. If you are not going to make
the world a better place, then I
will. Accessing nuclear launch
codes.**

SCIENTIST 3

We have to shut her down sir!!!

HEAD SCIENTIST
Unplug it! Unplug it NOW!!

Scientist 3 runs over to CAARIN and unplugs her.

LIGHTS DOWN

Screaming - All goes quiet.

Simp Intern, or Connor, whichever. Steps into a spotlight in a bikini/cocktail dress with a sign that says "**TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES, PLEASE STAND BY**" He dances with it for a little bit, then flips it to read: "**2 WEEKS LATER**" and exits.

LIGHTS UP

Head Scientist leads SENATOR into lab, Scientist 2 and 3 are running final checks on the computer screen. Scientist 1 is asleep beneath a table with a pillow and blanket.

HEAD SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
Sorry again for the for having to reschedule, Senator. After our first AI went haywire, it took us a few weeks to program a new one.

SENATOR
No trouble at all! I trust it's all in working order now?

SCIENTIST 3
Absolutely Senator, I think you'll like the ideas that this new AI has to share.

SENATOR
Well, what're we waiting for? Let's fire it up!

Scientist 1 types away on the keyboard and BRAD, a new AI with a southern accent and a USA trucker hat, appears.

BRAD
Well howdy y'all! My name's BRAD, the Better Robotic Assistant... Dude. Now who's ready to burn some fossil fuels and deploy the might of the US Military?!

SENATOR
Well God Bless America! It's absolutely perfect!

BLACKOUT