

TITLE

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(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

MONTAGE

INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY

Young MASHA, 8, laughs as she plays with her MOTHER and FATHER.

A perfect family moment.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A MASSIVE EXPLOSION rips through the area.

Fire.

Twisted metal.

Debris flies in every direction.

Young Masha is thrown violently to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. DISASTER SITE - DAY

Masha screams in agony.

Paramedics race toward her.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - NIGHT

Doctors and nurses work frantically.

Machines beep.

Surgeons fight to save her life.

CUT TO:

A series of rapid surgical images --

-- Damaged bones replaced with titanium.

-- Cybernetic components installed.

-- Artificial muscles connected.-- Neural implants inserted.

-- A bionic left arm attached.

-- Heart monitor...

BEEP...

BEEP...

BEEP... (cont'd)

CUT TO:

INT. RECOVERY ROOM - NIGHT

Masha lies unconscious.

Dozens of wires and monitoring systems surround her.

CUT TO:

INT. MILITARY RESEARCH LAB - NIGHT

Military engineers stare at computer monitors.

ERROR.

SYSTEM FAILURE.

PROJECT FAILED.

Another failed attempt.

Frustration fills the room.

CUT TO:

DOLORES studies pages of programming code.

She frowns.

DOLORES
This is all wrong.

She pushes everyone aside and begins rewriting the program.

Her fingers fly across the keyboard. The room watches.

Waiting.

She presses ENTER.

Silence.

Nothing.

Then...

A monitor flickers.

A heartbeat appears.

Masha's fingers twitch.

Her eyes slowly open.

The room freezes.

END MONTAGE

INT. MILITARY RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS

Dolores smiles with quiet satisfaction.

DOLORES

Well...

I GOT HER WORKING.

No thanks to any of you.

She studies the diagnostic screen.

DOLORES

And it just so happens...
it was the thirteenth attempt.

(smiles)

I think "13" has a nice ring to it.

The laboratory doors open.

GENERAL HARRISON enters.

GENERAL HARRISON

That's not her name.

Delores

She's Masha.

Dolores barely looks at him.

DOLORES

Maybe she was.

But I'm the one who brought
her back.

She's my creation now.

She turns toward him.

DOLORES (cont'd)
As far as I'm concerned...
she's 13.

General Harrison says nothing.

He looks at the unconscious girl.

Then back to Dolores.

For the first time...

he realizes she's become indispensable.

Dolores returns to her workstation.

DOLORES (cont'd)
(quietly)
I'm the only one who understands her
code.
I'm the only one who can
repair her.

General Harrison watches silently.