

TEASER

INT. VEHICLE - NIGHT

MADS (30s) drives down the city street. Pausing to adjust her mirror, she captures SASHA (12) fidgeting in the back seat.

Mads' determination is as intense as her love. She requires order in all things, which makes her free-spirited daughter especially challenging.

Sasha is the spitting image of her mother with the same tan skin and dark hair. She wears a dance leotard and tights.

MADS

I can hear you pouting back there.

SASHA

I don't like the night class. All the girls there are stuck up.

MADS

It's just this one time. Promise.

SASHA

Are you going to stay and watch?

MADS

Can't. I've got a job interview, but I'll be back in time to pick you up.

The vehicle pauses at a stop light and the street fills with pedestrians, though few are human.

The movement of HUMANOID ROBOTS cut through the crowd with a distinct gait, too fluid and smooth to be mistaken for actual humans despite their uncanny appearance.

SASHA

This is so we can move, isn't it? I don't want to move. I like it here.

MADS

It's not about what you want. Besides, we could use a fresh start. Get away from all this... stuff.

Mads eyes follow a MAN on the crosswalk in a well-tailored suit escorting a beautiful FEMALE ROBOT in a skimpy, silver dress. The robot looks at Mads, a flicker of recognition before turning, disappearing into the night crowd.