

CONTROL C PILOT - EXCERPT - WRITTEN BY ANDREW IVIMEY

The follow is an excerpt for the original TV pilot CONTROL C. co-created and written by Andrew Ivimey. An hour long procedural Sci-Fi Drama that takes place in a reimaged present. It asks the question "What if Star Trek-level replicator technology was invented in the 90's, and humanity wasn't ready for it". In this scene the lead character [PETER] who has been stuck inside the buffer of his machine since the 90's, is being introduced to the present, and the team who brought him back. *Full script is available upon request.

INT. CONTROL C HEADQUARTERS - WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Audrey stares at David, who fiddles with the iPad.

DAVID

This is a quantum leap forward for personal computers. Can you play Doom on it?

Audrey gently takes the iPad away from him.

AUDREY

Can you stop playing with that thing for a moment... and yes, you can.

She slaps his hand as he reaches for the iPad again.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Okay, mom warned me that you're not great with processing emotions, but you need to be here with me.

DAVID

Sorry. It's... It's a lot. So I've been trapped in the replicator's buffer for 33 years and you just happened to bring me back? Why?

AUDREY

Because your machines are out there on the black market. In fact, they are the reason Control C was created.

DAVID

Help me out here, Audrey. What's Control C?

INT. CONTROL C HEADQUARTERS - BULLPEN - A LITTLE LATER

Audrey leads David past CONTROL C WORKERS, giving him a tour. David marvels at the tech used here. A WORKER studies a holographic topical map of the city, highlighting points of interest with hand gestures.

AUDREY

Welcome to Control C. We are who stands between advanced technology and total chaos.

She points to Nina and Peter.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Peter you've already met. He's my second best field agent.

Peter rolls his eyes at the burn.

PETER

(to Audrey)

I'm your best sharp shooter and you know it.

NINA

There's more to being an agent than being a good shot.

PETER

Is there though?

Nina offers her hand to shake.

NINA

I'm Nina, the first best field agent. Because of a thing called subtlety and social skills.

David shakes her hand, glares at Peter.

DAVID

I much prefer a handshake to Peter's attempt to dislocate my shoulder.

PETER

I was attempting to keep you from wandering around like a dumbass. If I wanted your shoulder dislocated it'd be dislocated.

AUDREY

Put 'em away, fellas.

DAVID
You said Advanced technology...
Like the computer you showed me?

AUDREY
Something like that...

INT. CONFISCATED TECHNOLOGY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As they enter, the room lights up, showing display cases littered with exotic technology.

David examines a bulky, boxy rifle with tons of wires sticking out of it. He tries to pick it up and Nina SLAPS his wrist.

NINA
Don't touch that. It's a
reticulated focus laser. Generates
a hard-light beam that can punch
through all 20 floors of this
building and slice everything in
half along the way.

DAVID
(awestruck)
Like a lightsaber, but a gun.

AUDREY
Not exactly... it's more
complicated than that.

NINA
No. It's pretty much exactly like
that.

DAVID
The applications are staggering.
Mining, , construction, space
exploration...

PETER
The genius who invented this used
it to slice a hole in Fort Knox.
Lost control of the device and cut
through a skyscraper. 1,200 people
died.

DAVID
My God.

AUDREY

Here's the problem with technology:
If people aren't ready for it,
things go sideways. Just like your
replicator.

DAVID

The replicator is hardly a weapon.
It can synthesize vaccines, clean
water, feed the hungry.

PETER

Your Replicator makes this laser
look like a children's toy. You can
copy an AK-47, an army, or a nuke.

DAVID

But that's not what it's for...

AUDREY

Nobody cares what you intended it
for. In the years after your
accident, inferior versions of your
machine began appearing.

NINA

In the late 90's the majority of
nations banned replicators due to
the ethical and moral problems they
present.

AUDREY

But they keep showing up on the
black market. Thankfully, whoever
stole the blueprints couldn't
figure out how to make organic
copies that didn't disintegrate
after 24 hours.

DAVID

I solved that problem yesterday...
Or... decades ago I guess.

Audrey sighs.

AUDREY

The replicator is the reason
Control C was created. And since I
spent my whole life studying it to
bring you back, they put me in
charge. And I could use your help.

End of Act One.