

INT. DARK HALLWAY

JUSTIN LANE (20s), a man who's quiet anxiety is well masked by a strong jaw and pleasing eyes, stands alone in a darkened hallway.

He peers at a closed door at the end of the hallway with a mix of curiosity and apprehension.

He turns his head slightly and leans forward. Muffled voices can be heard from beyond the door.

With tentative steps Justin slowly makes his way toward the door. But with every step, the door seems to remain out of reach as if the hallway itself is stretching longer.

The voices grow louder but what's being said is indiscernible. Justin tries harder to reach the door.

As he is about to grasp the doorknob...

INT. JUSTIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Justin opens his eyes with a start.

He sits up on his plush king sized bed in a room of clean lines and sparse sophistication and glances about the room.

His girlfriend, SOPHIE groans and stirs next to him in bed.

He exhales a sigh of relief, shakes off grogginess and gets out of bed.

As he stands, what was a blank white wall opposite his bed lights up. It's an LED display. A morning weather report anchored by a FEMALE METEOROLOGIST fills the frame.

METEOROLOGIST

Good morning, Justin. And what a beautiful morning it is. You can expect sunshine and perfect seventy-five degree temperatures out there today.

Justin slips into a robe and house slippers and heads out of his bedroom...

INT. JUSTIN'S LIVING ROOM / KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

He walks into his spacious open living room and strides past a small cleaning robot as it hums along vacuuming and polishing pristine marble floors.

JUSTIN
LEXI, windows.

Blackout shades along a bank of floor to ceiling windows and doors automatically rise.

Sunlight fills the room exposing a balcony overlooking palm trees and a stunning ocean view. Not a cloud in the sky.

A glass is already being filled with a green liquid by a "smart" juicer on an immaculate granite counter top in his kitchen.

LEXI (V.O.)
Your green drink is ready, Justin.

Justin grabs the glass and passes by an electric guitar on a floor stand as he heads over to the balcony doors.

As he heads out onto the balcony, Justin takes in the warm sun on his face and slight breeze in his hair.

He takes a swig as he stares out at the view and smiles before turning back inside.

Justin slides the balcony door closed and turns to look at a wall in his living room. Inset in the wall is a large glass inclosed ANT FARM.

Justin leans close to the glass and watches as red ANTS scurry through aqua colored gel-filled tunnels.

JUSTIN
Busy day as always right, ladies?

He follows the ants as they move through the network of tunnels until he lands on a central chamber where the queen is busy laying eggs.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
There you are, my queen. Center of everything. Keepin' it real.

Sophie, a perky beauty with girl-next-door charm walks into the room and makes her way to the kitchen.

SOPHIE
You're up early.

JUSTIN
Had a skew dream.

SOPHIE

Oh? Tell me about it. Wait! Before I forget, I have to tell you about a cranked social hack I figured out last night.

JUSTIN

(feigning interest)
Yeah?

SOPHIE

Check this out. If you photo grab your image from a live feed and repost it you can actually boost your social score! Isn't that cranked? Watch, I'll show you. LEXI, pull up my social.

The walls of the room light up. They are all LED SCREENS. A cute picture of Sophie appears as do menu items of a SOCIAL MEDIA type of app. The images and graphics are colorful and larger-than-life.

JUSTIN

Stop. Stop.

As quickly as Sophie's feed appears it fades away. Sophie pouts.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Sophie, have you forgotten who you're dating?

SOPHIE

Huh? Oh, ha! Yeah, I know I know, sweetie. You'll probably never need to boost your social like that but--

JUSTIN

Babe, I'm cranked for you, really. Tell me about it later. I've got to get going.

SOPHIE

Okay, okay. I better too. I'm heading out for the day.

JUSTIN

You are?

Justin is genuinely perplexed.