

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

GINA tidies up the house whilst her son BILLY is using the computer. We don't see what he is looking at but it looks like he is on some sort of Zoom call with his GRANDAD. He seems excited.

BILLY
(waving at the screen)
Hi grandad.

GRANDAD
Billy' it's good to see you.

BILLY
I miss you grandad.

GRANDAD
I miss you too. How is school?

BILLY
School is fine, how are you?

GRANDAD
Obviously I've been a bit better.
But hey life goes on.

Gina looks towards the computer, she is pensive as she turns around.

GRANDAD (CONT'D)
And how's your mum?

BILLY
She's been crying a lot. I think
she misses you too.

GRANDAD
My beautiful daughter, tell her not
to cry. I'll see her soon. Hw is
football going?

BILLY
What?

GRANDAD
Your basketball team must be doing
well.

BILLY
I don't play any sports grandad.

GRANDAD
My mistake. How is your girlfriend?

BILLY

I don't have a girlfriend grandad.
You knew that.

Sound of the internet going down.

GRANDAD

How is your football team doing?
How is...

BILLY

Grandad?

There is no response. Billy starts to cry.

GINA

What, what's wrong?

BILLY

It's not working mum, it's not
real.

Billy storms off in anger.

Gina goes to the computer. On the screen is a website "AI afterlife. Where your loved ones can live on after death." Across a frozen picture of an old man is some text saying "No Internet"

Gina starts crying. From next to the computer she picks up a funeral program with the same man that is frozen on the computer screen. He has recently died.

GINA

Sorry dad. We tried, but it's not
the same as the real thing. Love
you.

She turns off the computer screen and walks out of shot. Under where the funeral program was is a leaflet about AI after life. "Upload your likeness and your family and friends will barely be able to tell the difference."