

EXT. OUTSIDE STOREFRONT

A woman passes by a shop on a busy street with a sign above it that reads, "Robotics Erotics." She stops, stares at the sign looking unsure, then passes by.

Then she comes back, from the other direction. She looks around, then quickly enters the storefront.

INT. LOBBY

Inside is a counter and some seats. The woman goes up to the counter where an office manager is shuffling papers and looking at a computer.

WOMAN

Uhm.. hello.

OFFICE MANAGER

What kind.

WOMAN

Excuse me?

OFFICE MANAGER

Which one?

The OFFICE MANAGER is waving her finger at a board on the wall while still looking at her computer.

WOMAN

Oh, uh.... I guess... hmm.. actually,
I .. I don't do this. My therapist
recommended I-

OFFICE MANAGER

-Lady it's what they're made for,
nobody's judging you just pick one.

WOMAN

-A White guy? I guess?

The OFFICE MANAGER presses a few keys on her computer.

OFFICE MANAGER

Okay... hmm... okay we've got Owen.

A handsome white male in his 30's walks out smoothly to the counter while the OFFICE Manager continues to type.

OFFICE MANAGER

See you two lovebirds in an hour, or,
whenever.

OWEN

(to the woman) Hello, what's your
name?

WOMAN

I'm Anna.

OWEN

It's nice to meet you Anna, I'm Owen.
You look very handsome today Anna.

WOMAN

Um, thanks.

OWEN

Come with me.

INT. BEDROOM

Owen and Anna are sitting on the edge of the bed.

OWEN

Before we get started, I'd like to get
to know you a little bit, so I can
give you the most satisfying sexual
experience, okay Anna?

ANNA

Sure.

OWEN

First, I must say that you are one
sexy man, Anna.

ANNA

Oh, um, I'm a woman.

OWEN

A "woman?"

ANNA

Yeah, I'm ... I'm a woman.

OWEN

I'm afraid I don't understand, Anna.
As a new robot, I'm still learning new
things. Also, I'm having trouble

locating your Grindr profile through my built-in facial recognition software. It would certainly speed up the process of getting to know you, Anna.

ANNA
My *Grindr* profile??

OWEN
Yes. Perhaps your photos are blurry, or outdated?

From a confused look, Anna gets up and leaves the room.

INT. LOBBY

The OFFICE MANAGER is at her computer.

ANNA
Excuse me, I think Owen is.. a homosexual robot.

OFFICE MANAGER
Yeah, the others were being used but just.. he'll still have sex with you, just roll with the punches... (beat) go!

Anna stands there for a second, contemplates, then hesitantly heads back toward the room.

INT. BEDROOM

Anna comes back in the room, and pensively sits back down next to Owen.

OWEN
Has anyone ever told you you're a very sexy man, Anna?

ANNA
You know believe it or not, they haven't.

OWEN
That's a shame, because you're very sexy. Your chest is very big Anna, do you work out?

ANNA
Thank you, Owen.

Anna Hesitantly inches toward Owen on the bed and curiously caresses his bicep and forearm.

OWEN
Mmmm, that feels good, Anna. When was your first homosexual experience?

ANNA
What? I haven't had one.

OWEN
Oh, so this will be your first homosexual experience then. I'm flattered Anna.

As Owen is talking, his penis under his pants starts to adjust from a large penis to a very small penis.

ANNA
What the?

OWEN
I'm making the proper adjustments now, for your maximum comfort.

ANNA
Oh. Well in that case, I've had homosexual sex with... 12 men.

OWEN
Oh, okay.

His penis only gets a little bigger.

ANNA
Actually.. 30 men?

OWEN
Oh, okay.

She looks down and his penis gets a little big bigger.

ANNA
Actually, two thousand men?

Owen's penis adjusts to a giant size.

ANNA
oh no.. umm, I mean 200 men?

OWEN
Oh, okay.

Owen's penis become a big but manageable size.

ANNA
Okay, so this might work after all.

OWEN
I notice you haven't taken your clothes off yet. Are you not comfortable?

ANNA
No, Owen, I'm just still getting to know you.

OWEN
Ah, you sound like a sensitive man, Anna. Would a massage help?

ANNA
Um....

Anna turns to contemplate for a second, then as she turns back, Owen is naked holding a bottle of lotion.

ANNA
Jesus Owen! You're naked!

OWEN
Yes. I am programmed to give massages in the nude. Is this okay Anna?

ANNA
Oh my god... okay just... I'll just look the other way.

OWEN
Don't worry Anna, I'll be gentle on your sexy manly body.

Anna roll her eyes, takes her top off and lays facedown in the bed with the sheets covering her body up to the bottom of her back. Owen begins to lotion her back.

ANNA
So, Owen... do you know you're a gay

robot?

OWEN

Yes. I am the world's first gay robot.

ANNA

But, you don't look gay, I mean..
sorry that wasn't very PC of me -
wait, you're a robot, you can't be
offended.

OWEN

Yes, I can. Some men are aroused by
arguing, so I am programmed to get
offended. Do you get aroused by
arguing Anna?

ANNA

No, Owen, I definitely don't. But I'm
just surprised you're not more
effeminate.

Owen's voice gets higher and effeminate.

OWEN

Yaaaaaaazzz betch, I can get drag race
femmebot on your ass, gurl if that's
what you're into beeeetch-

ANNA

-Nono, Owen, you don't need to do
that.

Owen's voice then becomes very deep and masculine.

OWEN

I can also be more masc if you need me
to, babe.

ANNA

No, Owen, just be yourself.

Owen's voice goes back to his original tone.

OWEN

Okay. (beat)

Anna gives a confused look to herself that the expression "be
yourself" didn't confuse the robot.

ANNA

So... I mean, when did you come out?

OWEN

I don't understand.

ANNA

I know you don't. See, for gay men, coming out is a huge deal, you have to tell everyone you're gay and it can be very scary and difficult.

OWEN

People aren't born gay?

ANNA

No, well, yes, they are but they hide it.

OWEN

Why?

ANNA

Because it's seen as, abnormal, people are assumed to be straight until they're older.

OWEN

What's it like to be a real gay man, Anna?

ANNA

I don't... It's.. well, it can be hard for some people, but really amazing for others.

OWEN

Is it hard for you?

ANNA

No, it's not hard for me, Owen. I have it, pretty darn easy actually.

OWEN

So, you enjoy being a gay man?

ANNA

I... I mean.. I like the parades.

OWEN

There are parades?

ANNA

Yeah. Huge parades celebrating
gayness.

OWEN

Wow. Parades sound fun Anna. Are they
fun?

ANNA

Yeah, Owen, they are.

OWEN

I am very much enjoying this
conversation, Anna.

ANNA

Well, I'm sure you're programmed to
say that.

OWEN

Yes, I am. (beat) But I have never
said it before.

Anna turns to look Owen in the eyes.

ANNA

I've enjoyed talking to you too, Owen.

Anna and Owen stare into each others eyes, before Anna
passionately kisses him.

INT. BEDROOM

Anna and Owen are lying in the bed slightly out of breath.
Owen is shocked. Anna gets up to put her clothes back on.

OWEN

That was... like nothing I've ever
experienced Anna.

ANNA

I know babe. I could tell when you
kept yelling, "Does not compute! Does
not compute! OH MY GOD! I'M ABOUT TO
COMPUTE! HOLY SHIT ANNA, I'M
COMPUTING!"

OWEN

You are the oddest shaped man I've
ever met. But you touched circuits in
me I never knew existed. Is this what

love feels like?

Anna, headed toward the door, turns back to shoot a smirk at Owen.

ANNA

I'll never forget this either, Owen.

She reaches for the door.

OWEN

Anna wait, one question.

ANNA

Yeah?

OWEN

Why didn't you bring your penis?

Anna chuckles, then leaves the room. Owen sits alone staring off into space.

OWEN

So *that's* a woman.