

S.A.M.

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INT. A WHITE BRICK ROOM

An empty room.

We hear scrolling of a pen on paper coming from somewhere, which is over taken by the sound of keyboard keys being hit aggressively.

Slowly a DOZEN replications of the same woman, known as SAM, fade into appearance at random. All versions of SAM sit motionless in an orderly placement around THE WHITE BRICK ROOM.

CUT TO:

INT. RECEPTION AREA

NOELLE (late 20s) is filling out her details on a clipboard - she looks nervous. She hesitates over a particularly explicit question on the form.

Her hesitance is noticed by the RECEPTIONIST who stops typing.

She writes something down - which we don't see, and the RECEPTIONIST carries on typing. The RECEPTIONIST takes another page of the form and continues to type.

NOELLE

What does it mean, I'm instructed  
to keep the experience  
confidential. So, I won't be able  
to tell anyone?

The RECEPTIONIST rolls his eyes and stops typing - offering a false smile.

An awkward moment passes between the two of them, until eventually NOELLE looks away, and signs the form.

She leaves the clipboard on the RECEPTIONIST's desk, who immediately takes it and places it in front of him.

NOELLE's palms are sweaty.

She breaths deeply.

The RECEPTIONIST finishes typing and hits the return key. He looks up to NOELLE.

RECEPTIONIST

...My congratulations. You are now  
ready to meet Sam.

NOELLE brushes her hair down.

NOELLE  
Sure. Okay-

The RECEPTIONIST stands up from his desk, takes a set of keys from his draw and walks over to the door opposite - NOELLE's gaze follows him.

She watches as the RECEPTIONIST opens the door and gestures for NOELLE to follow.

CUT TO:

INT. THE WHITE BRICK ROOM

NOELLE is observing all the SAM's that are positioned in front of her - somewhat in shock.

RECEPTIONIST  
(sarcastic)  
Take your time.

NOELLE's attention returns to the room, and acknowledges the RECEPTIONIST. She walks over to the first SAM and looks longingly with amazement at her.

SAM just stares forward.

NOELLE looks at the next SAM - slightly differently dressed.

NOELLE  
They look so similar. So beautiful,  
so... *perfect*.

The RECEPTIONIST rolls his eyes again.

NOELLE takes the first SAM by the hand - on the touch, SAM seems to come to life. She looks at NOELLE, deeply, and with love.

SAM  
Hi.

NOELLE trembles with nervousness.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Thank you for choosing me.

SAM smiles.

CUT TO:

A montage of NOELLE and SAM getting to know each other - first date stuff; coffee, food, the beach, the i360, a bar, a nightclub, and eventually back to NOELLE's. All the while, NOELLE is slowly falling into deeper and deeper love with SAM.

SAM (CONT'D)

I want to be with you forever.

They end up back at NOELLE's flat.

NOELLE

Me too.

CUT TO:

INT. NOELLE'S FLAT - NIGHT

In a somewhat robotic-state, SAM lays wide awake whilst NOELLE sleeps peacefully next to her.

CUT TO:

INT. NOELLE'S FLAT - MORNING

NOELLE stirs, and yawn's deeply. She smiles to herself and then realises that SAM is gone - noticeably disappointed.

She looks around her flat, and there is no sign of SAM anywhere.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - LATER

NOELLE walks into RECEPTION AREA, and towards the RECEPTIONIST who is dealing with another client - typing away at the keyboard.

NOELLE

What happened?! She's disappeared.

Without breaking concentration, the RECEPTIONIST stands up from his desk and gestures to the NEW CLIENT.

RECEPTIONIST

One second.

The RECEPTIONIST walks over to NOELLE without looking at her directly in the eye.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

I trust you had a pleasant  
experience yesterday with Sam?

The RECEPTIONIST takes NOELLE by the arm, but she immediately  
brushes it away.

NOELLE

Yes, but this morning I woke up,  
and she was gone!

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, quite. That is the nature of  
our service. Please-

The RECEPTIONIST tries once again to push NOELLE back  
outside.

NOELLE

No, but. She told me she wanted to  
be with me forever. I want to see  
her-

RECEPTIONIST

You can't.

NOELLE rushes past the RECEPTIONIST and towards the desk.

NEW CLIENT

Hey, what's going on?!

She pulls out the set of keys from the draw, the RECEPTIONIST  
chases her.

NOELLE manages to get to the door, but the RECEPTIONIST grabs  
her - preventing her from opening the door.

NOELLE fights him off, and eventually she gets the door open.

She stumbles inside.

NOELLE looks round at THE WHITE BRICK ROOM and is shocked and  
angry to find that a completely different version of SAM is  
sat in an ordered fashion around the room.

NEW CLIENT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

These are mine to choose from, you  
can't-

The NEW CLIENT appears at the door and is immediately shocked  
at what he sees - he is completely in love with each of them.

The NEW CLIENT walks over to a SAM in the middle.

NOELLE

No! Don't you touch her- Sam? Where  
are you Sam? It's me, NOELLE!

All of the SAM's remain motionless, staring at the front.

NEW CLIENT

(to the RECEPTIONIST)  
Can I take one?

RECEPTIONIST

Of course, they are *yours*.

NOELLE

No! Don't- Sam? Please... Say  
something. Where is she?!

NOELLE then grabs the first SAM she sees and rushes out of  
the room with her - pushing past the RECEPTIONIST.

They sprint down the hall way.

SAM

Hi... Thank you for choosing me.

CUT TO:

We see another montage, but this time NOELLE is trying to  
force the enjoyment of the 'first date' and it ends up going  
terribly.

This SAM is not enjoyable company.

NOELLE stares at SAM whilst she rabbits on about some  
industrial power plant she used to work at - deep in thought,  
and upset that she may never find her SAM again.

THE END.