INT. WARSAW APARTMENT - DAY

Present day. A 1980s style apartment. The furniture and analogue equipment kept in pristine condition.

An old IBM SCREEN flashes green.

SCREEN
I AM READY_

The OLD MAN looks at it from his chair, with reserved curiosity.

OLD MAN
How did we do yesterday?

The display changes to: -$43.

He keeps a straight face. Switches the display off.

On another screen, he clicks through options: LIGHTS. BATH. KETTLE.

He chooses the latter.

INT. WARSAW APARTMENT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A mug slides under an old tap. A teabag drops in. The tap splutters, then serves hot water.

The old man walks over off-focus and picks it up.

INT. WARSAW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The IBM screen lights up again, unsolicited.

SCREEN
IS MY BODY READY

The man walks over, carrying his tea. Switches it off.

As he walks out onto the porch, he walk by a sofa. An idle robot body lays dormant.

CUT TO BLACK.