

CYBERSWINE

The Interactive Movie
for CD-Rom

Based on the comic by the same name

A sci-fi/action/comedy about a part-pig, part-human cop who is one of the few police alive after a virus wipes out most of human society.

Written

by

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FADE IN

BLACK VOID

ECU of CYBERSWINE'S cybernetic eye; bright red and glowing in the dark. The eye retracts and dilates as the servos find focus. PULL BACK SLOWLY...

CYBERSWINE (VO)

I have this dream sometimes;
where I'm this brain in a metal
box... just this brain...
floating in liquid, useless and
ugly, trapped in steel. I dream
that I cannot escape, that no-one
knows I'm there... alone

(PAUSE))

afraid.

(LONG PAUSE))

Then I wake up... and think; what
a nightmare, what a terrible
dream. But I realise it wasn't a
dream, that's what I am... a
brain in a box.

We have PULLED BACK to the extent that we can see both his eyes now; one electronic red, the other natural. The natural eye blinks.

CYBERSWINE (VO)

I'm a Mechanimal - a cybernetic
organism. They tell me I'm the
wave of the future, a defender of
liberty and a creature of the
Law. But I know I am none of
these things... I am nothing...
I'm a brain in a box.

HOLD on eyes for a long moment...

CUT ON MAIN TITLE "CYBERSWINE"

DISSOLVE ON FRONT CREDITS, FREEZE ON LAST CREDIT.

CUT TO

INT. POLICE HQ DAY

SARA and the POLICE CONTROLLER are walking through the main room of the HQ, arguing.

SARA

(ANGRY))

I don't see why I have to be the one to escort this... freak. It's ridiculous... I'm a lieutenant after all...

POLICE CONTROLLER

He's not a freak, he's a high tech addition to our crime fighting capabilities... you've seen the state this city's streets are in... He's just the thing this department's been after for a long time. Being assigned to him is an honour.

SARA

Well why should I get this honour... they say the thing isn't even finished yet, almost tore the head off a technician because of some software glitch.

POLICE CONTROLLER

That's just a rumour... anyway the techie survived.

SARA

Great...

POLICE CONTROLLER

Look Officer Lee, this attitude of yours will not be tolerated, you will do exactly as you've been ordered; you're on probation remember?

SARA

Yes sir...

POLICE CONTROLLER

Right... he'll be here in a moment.

SARA

(TO HERSELF) I can hardly wait...

POLICE CONTROLLER

Watch yourself... If I hear that you've put even a foot out of...

His jaw drops as he sees something behind SARA. SFX of mechanical footfalls.

SARA
What's up with...

She turns to face the noise and stops talking.

SARA
What the hell are you?

CUT TO

SLOW PAN up CYBERSWINE'S body, chrome gleaming.

CYBERSWINE
Part machine, part cop.

SARA
And part pig...apparently...

The POLICE CONTROLLER steps forward.

POLICE CONTROLLER
Sara! Now remember the Cyberswine unit isn't fully operational yet, this is to be an orientation patrol. Nothing dangerous or strenuous or..

SARA
(CUTTING HIM OFF))
or useful. Yeah, Chief, I get the picture. (TO CYBERSWINE) You ready, bacon burger?

CYBERSWINE
Bacon burger? I don't understand...

POLICE CONTROLLER
Sara... Watch it... it's a small step from probation to the unemployment office, that clear?

SARA
Crystal...

POLICE CONTROLLER
(TO CYBERSWINE))
Okay, Cyberswine, these are your skill chip implants.

CUT TO

CU of the Police Controller handing CYBERSWINE a set of three different coloured computer chips.

ECU of chips in CYBERSWINE's hand.

POLICE CONTROLLER

That's your Combat chip - no use for that yet; Logic chip - for problem solving, your Public Relations chip for personal interaction and this has just arrived... special courier; an Emotion Control chip - don't know what that does.

CYBERSWINE

It stabilises excessive emotion.

POLICE CONTROLLER

Ah... yes. Well go to it, and remember - it's just an orientation patrol. Let's not go overboard.

SARA

(TO CYBERSWINE))

C'mon, pig boy.

Cyberswine, following Sara, clomps out the building.

CUT TO

EXT. POLICE HQ, STREET 4 - DAY

CYBERSWINE and SARA exit the building and stand atop the stairs, pausing for a moment to survey the square and street beyond.

CUT TO

CU of a street camera looking down on them.

CUT TO

CAMERA's PoV of SARA and CYBERSWINE standing on the stairs.

CUT TO

Another CAMERA PoV - SARA and CYBERSWINE from a different angle.

CUT TO

INT. GETS' CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Yet another camera angle of the two. This time however there is a T.V station logo in the bottom right hand corner of the screen and we can hear a News Reporters voice.

REPORTER

Exclusive CameraNet pictures live from police headquarters, as CyberCity law enforcement unveil their latest weapon in the fight against crime. This cyborg or Mechanimal is known as Cyberswine.

We PULL BACK from the shot to reveal that it is being played on a screen set into the front of an impressive monitor array. An unknown figure sits watching it, repeatedly flicking a single bead back and forth on a small abacus.

REPORTER

(CONTINUING))

Equipped with an impressive arsenal, Cyberswine is the solution to our crime problems. How he fares, only time will tell. Let's all hope that CyberCity's criminals don't turn this police pig into smoked ham.

The figure reaches forward and turns the sound off.

FIGURE

The pawns are in place. You've made the modifications to his personality chips?

A voice (The TECHNICIAN's) answers from off screen.

TECHNICIAN

Of course, sir... as you ordered.

FIGURE

Good...

He turns back to the monitor, still face unseen, rolling his hand across the abacus.

FIGURE

Let the game begin...

CUT TO

EXT. POLICE HQ, STREET 4 - DAY

SARA and CYBERSWINE start to walk down the stairs.

SARA

Shouldn't you put in your public relations chip or something?

CYBERSWINE
I wonder if I should...

CU Cyberswine, looking around. He looks briefly at the camera and then back towards the street.

BUTTON YES -> ANXIOUS

BUTTON NO -> AGGRESSIVE