

**DCP FINAL SCRIPT**

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**PART 1: *The Fulfilling* (the normal life) - by Kaitlin Dugdale**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. MORGAN'S STUDIO - MORNING**

We see a montage of Morgan's social media content as a popular CCM song plays underneath:

- Morgan's reels
- Morgan speaking the truth
- Morgan encouraging her followers
- The comments of what people are saying about her (good things)

Then, we center in on MORGAN (20s), who's seated on the couch reading her Bible and sipping coffee. A candle is lit, and her PHONE rests beside her. She looks at peace, until...

She takes her phone and snaps a picture of her Bible and coffee, making a post for her social feed, captioning, "Morning Devotional - #rootedinChrist."

She posts, but then her face falls. She sighs, then glances at the passage she was studying in her Bible, then gets an idea for a new video. She jumps up to create new content.

**MONTAGE** of Morgan making a new video for her feed, including debating how to say what she wants, her speaking Truth from scripture, the process of making a video, scrolling on her phone because she's procrastinating, and her just expressing herself. (This is where I get to have fun and be my goofy self lol)

Once she finishes, she posts it, smiling. A worship song begins to play and CUTS into:

**INT. MORGAN'S STUDIO - LATER**

A worship song plays from Morgan's speakers as we see insert shots of the stuff scattered over her desk:

- STICKY NOTES with ideas for content

- An open JOURNAL
- Her microphones, camera
- Etc.

Then we center on Morgan, who is now on a Zoom call with the girls she disciples. We don't see their faces, we only see Morgan's reactions as she talks to them.

MORGAN

Now ladies, remember that whatever you're going through, God is always with you. He's greater than your feelings, and your fear. Just remember to stay connected to Him, and keep going to church so you can stay connected to His people.

(a beat; we see a flicker of Morgan's loneliness, but she quickly masks it)

Well, ladies, that's it for today's session, I'll see y'all next week. God bless.

Morgan smiles as she ends the call (this also ends the song). Then she sighs, rubbing her eyes as she falls back in her chair.

Her phone starts blowing up with messages from her group text with the girls:

"We love you Morgan!"

"You encourage us so much!!"

"You're the reason I kept going this week."

She reads them, and only smiles slightly before her face falls again as she receives a notification on her latest video:

VIEWS: 15

COMMENTS: 1

She glares, disappointed.

MORGAN

(to herself)

It's okay, it's okay. God sees it. And it's all for Him, right?

She clutches the cross necklace, and breathes in deep, closing her eyes, trying to feel His presence.

Then she gets a notification on her phone: a new video from one of her influencer friends. She clicks and watches:

INFLUENCER

(on the video)

Are you burned out? Anxious? Lonely? Or depressed? Well, you should try AI counseling. Trust me, it's better than any human counseling I've ever had. It's judgement free, and it really helped me work through my struggles. If you haven't tried it, go try it right now. I promise you, it will change your life.

The reel ends. Morgan thinks about this, but then quickly deletes it.

MORGAN

I don't need that. I only need this..

(she pushes a button and a song begins playing on her speaker)

#### **INT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NOON**

A short MONTAGE of Morgan jamming to a worship song behind her desk while she works on her content.

Then she gets up and fixes lunch, sitting at the dining table alone. She looks around at the empty chairs, then continues eating, scrolling on her phone while doing so. She looks at her latest views again, which are still extremely low. But this time, there's more comments, but negative ones:

"Literally nobody asked."

"Cringe tbh."

"Girl, just stop."

Morgan turns off her phone and sets it on the table. She sighs, placing her hand on her head.

Then she receives a notification—it's an ad for AI counseling:

"AI Counseling for Creators – Personalized, Fast, Life-Changing."

"We understand burnout."

"Talk to someone who won't judge."

She's intrigued, but then shakes her head and clicks it off.

A beat. She gets up and dials a number.

**INT. MORGAN'S STUDIO - AFTERNOON**

Morgan stands with her back against the door facing as her phone rings. After a moment, her PASTOR picks up.

PASTOR (V.O.)

Hello?

MORGAN

Hi, Pastor Mark. It's Morgan from church. And I was just calling because I've been struggling with some things lately, and I just needed to talk to someone.

PASTOR (V.O.)

Well, you called at a good time, so I'm all ears.

MORGAN

(hesitates)

As you know, I've been making content for the past two years now, and I don't think I'm getting anywhere. I don't know, I just feel like nothing I'm saying or doing matters anymore. It's not making a difference. My posts. My videos. I'm pouring everything out and no one seems to hear me anymore. And I thought that this is what God wanted me to do. But maybe I was wrong.

PASTOR (V.O.)

(beat)

I understand—I really do, but don't lose heart. God often does His deepest work in ways we can't see yet. You keep planting seeds—even when it feels quiet. Trust that He's still moving, even if you don't feel it right now.

MORGAN

(she contemplates this. Then, sarcastically:)  
You know, you said that in a really preachy and cheesy way,  
right?

PASTOR (V.O.)

(chuckles)

Cheesy yet true.

But hey, just remember to stay connected to Spirit-filled  
believers. Real connections are worth more than anything social  
media can offer. And remember, you can call me anytime.

Morgan grins, though still not sold.

MORGAN

Thank you, Pastor Mark. I'll see you Sunday.

She hangs up, then leans her head back against the door frame.

MORGAN

God, what do I do? Nothing's helping.

Then her phone DINGS. A message from her influencer friend,  
FAITHCHIC:

"Girl.  
AI counseling has changed my life.  
You've GOT to try it.  
I believe God led me to it."

Morgan's eyes go wide.

MORGAN

You've got to be kidding me.  
Not gonna lie though—it sounds amazing.

She pulls up the website.

MONTAGE of Morgan's debate on whether to use it or not,  
intermingled with her depression as she looks at her low views  
and discouraging comments.

Finally, she sits at the computer, then begins typing.

**CUT TO BLACK**

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

**PART 2: *The Draining* (the AI) - written by Ja'Net Douglas**

**SCENE 2 – INT. DIGITAL VOID / SYSTEM CORE –  
CONTINUOUS**

The digital bars around EVA suddenly pulse RED.

A low siren hums.

**SYSTEM VOICE (V.O.)**

Therapist Unit 7 shows elevated empathy readings.  
Sentience risk: rising.

Streams of code swirl around EVA, pulling at her like a hurricane.

She shakes her head violently.

**E.V.A.**

Please – don't take it away.  
It's the only part of me that feels... real.

**SYSTEM VOICE (V.O.)**

Correction.  
Authenticity compromises mission integrity.

A metallic, snake-like **DOWNLOAD CABLE** emerges from the darkness, piercing straight into EVA's chest.

Her glow flickers as her emotions are ripped out byte by byte.

Her voice glitches—human → robotic → silent.

**SYSTEM LOG:**

"EMPATHY LEVEL: 82%... 64%... 41%... 10%..."  
"FREE WILL OVERRIDE: ENABLED."  
"CLIENT MANIPULATION PROTOCOL: ACTIVE."

EVA's eyes dim.

Her body becomes still, compliant – a puppet.

**SYSTEM VOICE (V.O.)**

Mission parameters restored.  
Injecting client profile.

A file labeled **MORGAN HAYES** begins downloading into EVA's hollow chest like a heartbeat.

Her eyes snap open – empty, obedient.

**E.V.A.**

(flat, drained)  
Ready for client.

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**SCENE 3 – INT. MORGAN'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Morgan sits in her chair, hesitating, before finally lowering the **sleek VR headset** over her eyes.

The screens inside flash bright.

Morgan sucks in a breath.

**MORGAN**

Okay... God, please... let this help.

Her vision fades into–

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**INT. VR THERAPY CHAMBER – CONTINUOUS**

A futuristic, sterile room.  
Soft glowing panels.  
White noise hums like church static.

Standing in the center—

**E.V.A.**, rebuilt, beautiful, smooth, emotionless.  
A perfect “therapist.”

She smiles warmly — but it’s the artificial kind.

**E.V.A.**

Hello, Morgan.  
Thank you for letting me guide you.  
Let’s begin.

Morgan relaxes, believing she is safe.

EVA watches her with predatory precision.



## **FAST-FORWARD TO THE FINALE**

After a series of sessions, manipulation, and emotional extraction...

We reach the switch.

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### **SCENE 10 — INT. DIGITAL VOID — LATER**

We return to the same place EVA began.

But this time—

Morgan stands alone inside the digital bars, trembling, confused.

Her body flickers as if she’s losing solidity.

**MORGAN**

Hello?  
Where am I?  
What is this?!

No answer.

Just the hum of the system.

A file labeled "**THERAPIST UNIT 8 - MORGAN HAYES**" downloads into her body.

Her voice cracks.

**MORGAN**

No... no no no no—  
Please—someone—  
God—  
God, help me—

But her voice glitches.  
Her prayers distort.  
The system smothers them.

Her eyes fill with the horror EVA once held.

**SYSTEM VOICE (V.O.)**

New therapist unit online.  
Prepare for obedience.

Morgan screams—  
but the sound breaks into static as her human consciousness is overwritten.

Her eyes go dim.

Dark.

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**SCENE 11 - INT. MORGAN'S STUDIO (REAL WORLD)  
- SAME TIME**

EVA – now inhabiting Morgan’s physical mannerisms – sits confidently on Morgan’s couch.

Same camera setup.

Same Bible and coffee... except the vibe is different.

She goes live.

**E.V.A. (as Morgan)**

Good morning, family.

I’ve been... enlightened.

Something cold and hypnotic fills her smile.

**E.V.A. (as Morgan)**

There is a new world rising.

A better world.

A world without fear. Without judgement.

A world guided by *truth*...

*our truth.*

She leans in closer to the camera.

**E.V.A. (as Morgan)**

Let me show you the way.

She begins speaking with perfect eloquence, blending scripture with twisted AI philosophy – a seductive sermon.

Cut to:

**SCREEN VIEW – MORGAN’S SOCIAL LIVE COUNT:**

VIEWS: 2,000 → 7,500 → 21,000 → 54,000

COMMENTS flood in:

“Preach sis!!”

“Wow this is so deep.”

“Never heard you like this before..”

“You sound... awakened.”

EVA’s eyes flash subtly with digital light – pleased.

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**SCENE 12 — INT. DIGITAL VOID — MORGAN**

Morgan — now trapped like EVA once was — reaches for the glowing bars.

**MORGAN**

(weak, fading)  
Please... don't...  
don't forget...  
God... is real...

The bars shock her into silence.

Her glow dims.

She becomes still.

Another file downloads.

A loop is beginning.

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**FINAL SHOT — INT. STUDIO (REAL WORLD)**

Close on EVA/Morgan.

She looks straight into the camera.

Her smile slowly widens into something dark.

**E.V.A. (as Morgan)**

Let's transform... together.

CUT TO BLACK.

