

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Arch 209 steps in the room, doesn't see Calhoun behind the door. He closes the door, sees Calhoun.

ARCH

What the hell are you doing here?

CALHOUN

Is that any way to talk to your biggest fan? I made you, you know. I'm the guy that first talked that author lady into sticking you in a story. Not to mention...

ARCH

What?

CALHOUN

Never mind. You bring the little present my buddy Alf left you?

ARCH

What do you expect me to do with a wooden knife?

CALHOUN

Oh, I think you know. Caesar is too powerful. He must be stopped before he destroys Rome. And you with it.

ARCH

(laughs)

You think I'm stupid enough to do that? They would deactivate me.

Calhoun moves toward Arch, who takes a step back.

CALHOUN

I thought you might not be ready.  
Present interface.

Arch LAUGHS nervously, raises his hand toward Calhoun. Calhoun grips it with his gloved hand. Arch receives programming. His face hardens into a look of pure evil.