

INT. BOHEMIAN CAFE - DAY

Inspectors, Droids sit at tables. Sierra snags eager android ANDREW (20s), dressed as a Beatnik, as he walks by, looks him over with pride and admiration.

SIERRA

So this ride is basically just a cafe.
All you do in here is talk?

ANDREW

Not just talk. Converse on every known topic, participate in political, philosophical or religious debates, reminisce, eulogize, engage in small talk, pillow talk, or if you like, sparring matches. We are also programmed to play cards or computer games, arm wrestle, settle bets on minutia, discuss books and movies, and of course, have sexual relations.

SIERRA

(hands to her own throat)
Would you be willing to choke me while we're doing it?

ANDREW

(takes second to process)
I'm sorry, but that would not be allowable behavior on my part.

SIERRA

Safeguards functional. Good.

Sierra turns to the stream of colorfully dressed Guests entering from elevators.