

INT. BOHEMIAN CAFE - NIGHT

Sierra, Socrates at table. Behind them, a screen flashes with historical, cultural images. Sierra holds the thumb drive.

SIERRA

The main computer will tell us if there's any neural net malfunction. I can't access it here.

SOCRATES

Malfunction! We malfunction all the time. Think of what you're doing. It's not like you're checking his delinquent parking fines. He's an individual now, with the same civil rights as you or I. Running this is like peeking in the bedroom window of his psyche. It's an invasion of privacy of the worst kind.

SIERRA

(challenging smile)

Come on, admit it. You're curious.

Socrates responds to her grin with a look of renewed lust.