

Art Bot

written by

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PAGE 1

Panel 1: An establishing shot of the exterior of the factory that Art Bot works in. The huge sign on the side of the building is a sterile, industrial scribble, illegible except for the word "ART"

Panel 2: A far shot of the rows upon rows of various Robots that are working the assembly line floor to give a sense of the scale at which this factory operates.

Panel 3: At the front of the assembly line, a machine spits out blank canvases onto a conveyor belt off towards massive Art Maker Robots. Compared to Art Bot, these are "adults" in both size and look. As they are artists, they also, of course, each wear a fun beret and goatee. Our focus is on one, but there are dozens in the factory.

Panel 4: Close in over the Maker Bot's shoulder as she does a flurry of painting on the canvas in front of her. We see blank canvases coming in on the left and just completed pieces on the right. The finished art is all swirly and organic shapes.

Panel 5: We follow the completed painting as it travels away, down the assembly line.

Panel 6: The painting gets slapped with a frame by arms of an unseen robot.

Panel 7: Now the painting is being held in Robot hands (Art Bot's hands) above a box.

Panel 8: We see Art Bot from the POV of the painting. He is staring at it longingly.

SFX (QUITTING TIME HORN)
BRAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

PAGE 2

Panel 1: Art Bot jumps in surprise as behind him, other Robots are all leaving their posts and driving off in an orderly fashion.

Panel 2: Art Bot is traveling along in the sea of other Robots for his commute back home.

Panel 3: He has made it back to his cubicle, which is exactly the same as the cubicle next to his, on either side, which also have Robots entering and settling down for the night.

Panel 4: Same as Panel 3, but now all the Robots have their eyes closed and the lights have been shut off.

SFX

CHUNK!

Panel 5: Art Bot has cracked his eye open, peaking.

Panel 6: Art Bot is leaning out of his cubicle to check if the coast is clear.

Panel 7: Art Bot is now traveling the same route we saw him travel in Panel 2, but in reverse

Panel 8: He stops in front of the plain, unassuming door labeled broom closet, checking if the coast is clear.

PAGE 3

Panel 1: We now see Art Bot deep in the broom closet, facing away from us, with a single light above him as the only illumination. Around him, among the cleaning supplies, are all sorts of paintings like the one we saw on Page 1. They are organized neatly, but cramped as there are more paintings than there is space. This is his shrine to Art. He's holding a brush, but what his body hides what he's working on from the audience.

Panel 2: Art Bot from the perspective of the new painting he's working on as he examines it.

Panel 3: He adds a splash of paint.

Panel 4: Same as Panel 3, but he's tilted his head to get a different perspective. Next to his head is a thought bubble that shows the fantasy of a Maker Bot lovingly handing Art Bot a beret of his own, with Art Bot's beautiful painting behind them.

Panel 5: Same as Panel 5, but he's now adding a dab of paint. Now, his thought bubble fantasy is him standing in a gallery in front of a human crowd who cheers and takes pictures as he wears his beret and goatee proudly in front his painting, which has won an award.

Panel 6: Another intense examination of his work as the thought bubble is of him crowd surfing on a sea of bodiless hands, both human and robot as confetti rains down and he basks in the pinnacle of adoration while clutching his painting.

Panel 7: Same as Panel 6, but he's now moved farther back, to appreciate it from a distance.

Panel 8: The perspective shifts to over Art Bot's shoulder. His painting is finally revealed as he assess his work. His looks nothing like the Maker Bot paintings and the one in his imagination. It's all sharp, right-angled lines; the opposite of the Maker Bot painting. Behind the easel, we see various scraps of previous, failed attempts he's made in the past.

PAGE 4

Panel 1: We're back at Art Bot's cubicle, among the other sleeping Robots, in the dark. He, however, is not asleep. Instead, he is wide-awake, grinning as he clutches his painting to his chest.

SFX (STARTING TIME HORN)
BRAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!

Panel 2: Same as Panel 1, but now the lights are on and the neighbor Robots are waking up. Art Bot, however, is already zooming off.

Panel 3: He's zooming down the same hallway we keep seeing, racing ahead of all the other Robots

Panel 4: Out on the factory floor, he screeches to a halt in front of an empty Maker Bot station.

Panel 5: A Maker Bot pulls up to his station, not registering Art Bot next to him.

Panel 6: Art Bot sheepishly moves towards the Maker Bot.

Panel 7: He meekly holds his painting up to the Bot. The Bot looks over at it.

Panel 8: Same as Panel 7.

PAGE 5

Panel 1: The Maker Bot has turned back to his station and Art Bot has wilted.

Panel 2: Tight in on Art Bot as he, in his defeated stance, is angry.

Panel 3: He storms off.

Panel 3: Establishing shot of an Art Gallery. Once again, the sign is a jumble, except for the word "Art" in a fancy, curvy font.

Panel 4: The corner of a gallery wall before another hallway. The wall has Human paintings, similar to the ones the factory makes, hung up on it and a few Humans milling about. Art Bot is peaking around the corner as he sneaks around, wearing a lumpy beret clearly fashioned out of some garbage scraps he found in the trash, and has painted a wavy goatee on his face in motor oil.

Panel 6: He's sliding along the wall with his painting in hand.

Panel 7: He's stopped in front of a blank spot on the wall, next to a giant painting, and is looking around as he puts a nail in the wall.

Panel 8: He's hung his painting up, and is slowly backing away, making sure the coast is clear.

PAGE 6

Panel 1: A mid-distance shot of Art Bot's meek little painting, an island on its own being dwarfed by the paintings next to it. No Humans are really around.

Panel 2: Same as Panel 1, but now one or two Humans have stopped to look.

Panel 3: Same as Panel 2, but now there are 10 or 12.

Panel 4: Art Bot is watching from behind them, grinning.

Panel 5: Art Bot has zoomed through the Humans and is now standing proudly in front of his piece.

Panel 6: From the POV of Art Bot, we see the crowd of Humans look down at him in confusion.

Panel 7: Same as Panel 6, but now they've looked back at the painting with distaste. People are already starting to walk away.

Panel 8: Back to the wide shot Panel 3, the crowd is dispersing and Art Bot is crestfallen.

PAGE 7

Panel 1: Art Bot is now alone, disappointingly holding his painting.

Panel 2: He drags it behind him as he leaves the gallery, goatee smeared mostly off and beret in passing garbage can.

Panel 3: Back at the factory, he drops the painting next to him as he returns to his station.

Panel 4: He looks at a piece of Maker Bot Art that he's about to put in a box.

Panel 5: He sighs as he closes the box and completes his task.

Panel 6: He's now dragging his painting behind him as he joins the evening rush in the factory hallway.

Panel 7: He's at his cubicle, looking at his painting.

Panel 8: He's thrown it haphazardly towards the back wall.

PAGE 8

Panel 1: Art Bot is settling down for sleep, with the painting behind him. He has shut his eyes.

Panel 2: Tight in on him, as his eye cracks open.

Panel 3: He shuts his eyes, dismissing the thought he had.

Panel 4: He's now looking back at his painting.

Panel 5: He continues to look, with more scrutiny.

Panel 6: He's at the back wall of his cubicle holding a hammer, but his body obscuring what he's doing.

Panel 7: From the perspective of the wall and mirroring how we saw him as he made the art in the first place, we see Art Bot deciding if he likes it there or not.

Panel 8: Same as Panel 7, but now Art Bot has a small smile.

PAGE 9

Panel 1: He has settled back down to sleep, the painting hanging above him.

Panel 2: Same as panel 1, but now 2 or 3 more paintings have joined the first. These and the others that are added are all in the same style as his first, but they each are their own variation on the theme.

Panel 3: Pull out to a little wider shot of the cubicle with the same sleeping Art Bot, but more paintings have been added.

Panel 4: Pull out one more time and the walls of Art Bot's cubicle are now stuffed with pieces.

Panel 5: Same shot, but the lights have just shut off for the end of the day. Art Bot's paintings, however, acts as almost a night light, radiating warmth in the darkness, keeping him warm and happy.

SFX

CHUNK!

THE END