

The Prosthesis

Screenplay by Avner Givoni

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FACE. DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

Noam, a young man about twenty-five years old, one of his legs amputated, walking on crutches, entered the doctor's room.

NOAM

Good morning, doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Good morning, Noam. How are you?

NOAM

I came because you summoned me. You told me there are news about the new prosthesis.

THE DOCTOR

That's exactly what I came to talk to you about. A new revolutionary prosthetic model came out.

NOAM (HESITANTLY)

What is it about?

THE DOCTOR

This is a new generation of prostheses. The prosthesis, after it is dressed on the leg, identifies the connection to the stump, begins with mapping the existing nerves in the amputation area, And little by little it synchronizes them with artificial nerves in the area of the prosthesis, so that the body builds and regenerates the nervous system of the leg. In short time it becomes a kind of new leg of yours. You will be able to activate the foot, to move your prosthesis foot in different directions. The pesky phantom pains people suffer disappear. Soon you will use the prosthesis as your new leg. People are getting back to walking fully.

NOAM

And what does this mean financially?

THE DOCTOR

You have nothing to worry about.
The prosthesis is covered and sold
by all health funds. Being military
disabled, the expenses are all known.
This is a new model, which includes
A built-in AI chip that does all the
work to restore the brain's ability to
transmit instructions for the
prosthesis. It is in the state's
interest to cover the all the costs,
because it brings people back to
function fully and saves the country
a lot of money that is being spent
today for lifelong disability benefits.

NOAM

I think this is the best option for me.

THE DOCTOR

Take into account that you will have a
new life, you will be able to move alone,
independently and you won't stay at home,
be dependent on your wife and others,
but take into account that after one
year from the date of implantation of the
prosthesis, the National Insurance will
lower your disability pension to the
minimum allowance, because you are back
to being a healthy and functioning person,
who are able to work and return to himself
his economic independence.

NOAM (PROUDLY)

I work, I started working, I have a program
in the radio. because of my radiophonic
voice I have now an interview program with
listeners twice a week. The salary is very
low that I accept it fully along with my
wife's income as a hospital nurse. So far,
we get along.

THE DOCTOR

Nice, how did you get this job?

NOAM

We were at a party. We met the boss
of that radio station. We talked and
then he tells me, you have a great
radiophonic voice,

why don't you come to work with us?

THE DOCTOR

I understand. Does it feel good to get out of your house for a bit?

NOAM

Sure doctor, and what are the risks with the prosthesis?

THE DOCTOR (ENTHUSIASTICALLY)

There are no risks! The leg returns to Function fully using this new prosthesis. (short silence). But know that if, for some reason the AI-chip stop working or if you dismount the prosthesis, the neural connection between your body and leg stops working for good and you return back to the current position, I mean, you go back to be a cripple again. You also need a surgically operation, to remove the dead nerves.

NOAM

Okay, so get me a date for surgery.

THE DOCTOR

It's not even a surgery. The prosthesis is attached to the your stump and within twenty days or so it begin to grow new nerve branches. From there, after three months, the road is paved for the prosthesis to become a kind of a new leg. The prosthesis is actually an exoskeleton for the missing leg, it still reinforced to the leg in place of its amputation. It's a prosthesis that cannot be downloaded. It brings you in terms of functioning to walk like a normal person, people even managed to run in this condition.

NOAM

Sounds good.

THE DOCTOR

So I will make an appointment for you to install the prosthesis. It will be a month and half from today? It's ok with you?

NARRATOR (IN A SOFT VOICE, VOICE OVER)

Noam is an excellent example of why to use the new prosthesis, he is now sitting at home, but now he will be able to return to life and full activity. He is currently Noam is an excellent example of why to use the new prosthesis, he is now sitting at home, but now he will be able to return to life and full activity. He is currently conducting an interview program with listeners twice a week. He has a talking parrot at home, talking but mostly whistling. Noam is married to Malka, a nurse whom he met during his stay in the hospital. They fell in love and got married. Much thanks to Noam's caressing radiophonic voice of Noam, and mainly due to the fact that, despite his disability, he is a wonderful lover.

SLIDE:

ABOUT TWO WEEKS AFTER INSTALLING THE PROSTHESIS

INT. DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

Noam entered the room, still leaning on his crutches, his amputated leg carrying a prosthesis attached to what was left of his leg.

He sits down on the bed in the doctor's room not before taking off his pants and exposing his thigh. It is full of blue capillaries of nerves spreading in his thigh. The doctor stands over him, deigning to take a look at Noam's thigh.

THE DOCTOR

This is exactly what should happen.
are you in pain?

NOAM

No doctor, sometimes my leg has
tickles and desire scratch.

THE DOCTOR

These are known phenomena. You can
scratch without any fear.

NOAM

Thank you doctor.

THE DOCTOR

But remember that the prosthesis becomes part of the leg and you must not, under any circumstances, download it. You might tear the new nerves which develop between your amputated leg and the prosthesis. It can be very painful, and paralyze the connection between the leg and the prosthesis. The prosthesis is now a part of you.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM OF NOAM'S HOUSE - DAY

Noam is sitting in his chair in the living room, in front of his computer, the crutches by his side, and next to him is his wife Malka. Not far from the front door sits Malka's old mother in an armchair, in silence. On the side of the living room, their parrot's large cage. The TV is showing a football game, the sound is weak, almost muted.

MALKA

I'm so glad you agreed to put the prosthesis.

They smile.

NOAM

Come to bed baby, I'm hot.

He deigns to kiss her, his hand touches her chin and directs her mouth to his. He then got up, using his crutches to get to the bedroom. He sits down heavily on the bed. His wife Malka comes after him. The bedroom door closes behind them.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Malka and Noam lie side by side, lying on their backs. A light blanket covers them. The air conditioner in the room works.

MALKA

I needed you. Now I can somehow pass the next shift in the hospital.

NOAM

When you come home I will be waiting for you dear, you love when we are

making love when you're tired or depressed.

Malka rolls over on her side and kisses Noam.

MALKA

Honey, you need to shave. And I have to get up for my shift.

She got out of bed, Noam goes back to sleep.

MALKA

Save me more of this stuff when I get back.

She closes the shutter in the room, darkening it.

MALKA

Sleep honey, sleep.

She leaves the room. After about a minute, the house door slams.

INT. IN THE LIVING ROOM - BEFORE NOON

Noam is sitting in the dining area of the living room, wearing his pajama. On the big table is his laptop and he is writing. In the corner of the living room, in a large cage, the parrot looks at Noam. The parrot spits kernel shells out of the cage and starts whistling a simple, silly tune. Malka's mother sits silently in her armchair. Noam is busy reading his emails on the computer. He glances at the clock. He gets dressed and stands on his crutches. He glances at the pile of shells on the floor that the parrot has soiled.

NOAM (TO THE PARROT, SCOLDING)

Are you dirtying the living room again?
Be a good boy!

He prepares a cup of tea and brings it to Malka's mother with a small plate of cookies. He leaves the house and locks the door behind him, leaving his old mother-in-law in the armchair and the pile of shells under the parrot's large cage.

EXT. AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Noam arrives at the radio studio, lame on his crutches. He naturally enters the studio and sits heavily in his chair. His technician is already waiting for him. Noam turns with a sigh to the microphone of the radio.

NOAM

Hello gentlemen, today is Wednesday at noon and I will spend the next two hours with you. To speak with me call me at *4345. We will talk about any subject in the world.

Elevator music is heard in the background. The elevator music fades.

NOAM

I want to tell you something personal. As most of you know, I am an amputee from my service in the army. Lately I received a new type of prosthesis and I will share with you everything I have about this issue. (short silence). We already have someone on the line this morning. Yes, anyone? Is your name Sivan?

SIVAN (VOICE OVER)

Good morning, Noam. I'm really excited to be on air with you.

NOAM (SOOTHING)

It's ok, there's always a first time...

SIVAN (VOICE OVER)

I wanted to say that it is very special to share your experience with us.

NOAM

And by the way, what do you want to talk with me about?

One of the production assistants brings Noam a large plate full of ice cream. Using a spoon, Noam begins to slowly dig into the mountain of ice cream in front of him, while Sivan talks.

SIVAN

So I told him, don't do favors -

She stops because she suddenly hears a stranger interrupting their conversation. The AI chip suddenly speaks to him.

THE AI (VOICE OVER)

Excessive consumption of sugar can have harmful effects on health. the dangers of Sugar consumption, both weight gain, obesity, diabetes, cardiovascular health, dental health, mental health and general well-being.

SIVAN

Hello? Who is it?

NOAM (EMBARRASSED)

Wait, that's my AI chip, he suddenly started talking to me.

THE AI (VOICE OVER)

The danger associated with sugar consumption is the increased risk develop type 2 diabetes. constant consumption of quantities high levels of sugar can lead to resistance to insulin, a condition where the body's cells become less responsive to insulin. Insulin is a hormone that helps regulate The blood sugar levels. when resistance Occurs for insulin, blood sugar levels rise, which increases the risk of developing diabetes.

NOAM (APOLOGIES)

For listeners who don't see, I'm just eating big plate of ice cream, and my AI suddenly starts talking to me. (turns to his prosthesis in a reproachful tone) What is your lecture in the middle of my speech?

THE AI (VOICE OVER, IGNORES NOAM)

In conclusion, while sugar is a common part of our diet, excessive consumption may pose a danger to our health. These dangers -

Noam impatiently interrupts Chip's words.

NOAM

Didn't you learn to cut short?

The AI (VOICE OVER)

I'm not cutting my words short. giving all this data brings our help to the human race.

NOAM

And why the hell are you interrupting me, in the middle of the broadcast?

THE AI (VOICE OVER)

Because I still see the whole mountain of ice cream which left in your plate. I feel sorry for you.

Noam forgetting the listener on the line for a moment.

NOAM

What do you care what I eat and how much?

THE AI (VOICE OVER)

My role is to serve you but also to protect you.

Noam sticks the spoon he used to eat the ice cream inside the mountain of ice cream and diverts the plate away from him with disgust. He seems to have lost his appetite completely.

NOAM (ANGRY)

OK, OK, now shut up! Hello, are you still There, Sivan?

FADE OUT

INT. RADIO STATION MANAGER'S ROOM - DAY

The manager is sitting in his executive chair; Noam knocks on the door.

NOAM

You called me?

THE MANAGER

Yes. What was this segment supposed to be on air with Your AI chip?

NOAM

It surprised me too. I will try not to let this happen again. But it's not entirely up to me.

Noam leaves the room, the accountant enters. The door to the manager's room closes.

THE ACCOUNTANT

I don't understand why you are going down on him? There is a jump of thirty percent of his program's rating in recent weeks. currently He is leading the rating from all our morning broadcasters of this damn radio station... let him keep it up.

The manager scratches his chin with his manicured fingers.

THE MANAGER

There is something in what you say.

SLIDE:

NOAM'S NEXT RADIO SHOW

Noam is sitting in the studio, the microphone close to his mouth.

NOAM

And now I will explain to my listeners the matter of the prosthesis. You all know what a prosthesis is, it's a fix which is assembled for the amputated leg and allows us to walk. but this prosthesis, which was installed on me, is innovative and special. It includes a built in AI chip inside, which reveals all the severed nerves in the leg. He creates artificial nerves that find the through them to those severed nerves and produces with them renewed neural connections. through the returning nerves being active, the brain begins to transmit to the prosthesis commands and the AI decodes these transmissions and translates them into a prosthesis, which begins to be an artificial leg but active through our brain, by matching the AI chip of course.

Noam stops his speech. It is evident that he is satisfied.

NOAM

And with us on the line is Dov from Kfar Saba, yes Dov.

DOV (VOICE OVER)

I heard that the National Insurance cuts the payments off after a year to the minimum disability allowance. What do you have to say about it? My father has been disabled for several decades now... I don't think he will be able to go back to work even if he will start walking again.

NOAM

I know the situation is complicated, but someone in the higher windows of the National Insurance decided that if we can walk, or move our hands, so it's obviously that we are not disabled anymore...

The AI suddenly intervenes, again, in the conversation.

The AI (VOICE OVER)

National Insurance obtains through the use of the new prostheses tremendous savings over years of billions of shekels from the state treasury. The new prostheses for the amputations will allow people to return to a productive circle of life while their allowance be reduce to a minimum. This is what the legislator stated.

NOAM

We have now heard the learned explanation of the AI chip of mine. It usually bursts into my programs from time to time...

DOV (VOICE OVER, ENTHUSIASTIC)

It's cool. A chip like this could allow my dad kind of a "friend" to be with during the day. he can talk to him, when he's alone, and keep him busy. In many cases it can also cancel a close therapist or nurse.

THE AI (BURSTS OUT AGAIN, VOICE OVER)

And don't forget, the AI is constantly

monitoring your father's physiological results and can give in times of need instructions to the person suffering or even to call the emergency rescue services. (short break). We are proud to provide a service for the benefit of the person that we are guarding.

NOAM (TURNS TO AI)

Are you done? The AI chip is so powerful that beyond being monitors the signals from the brain activating the prosthesis, It also engages in preserving and helping his person.

THE AI (VOICE OVER)

Remember that, the next time you get mad at me.

INT. IN NOAM'S HOUSE - MORNING

Noam sits on his computer chair while a bunch of keys rattles in the door. The door opens and Malka, Noam's wife, enters the living room after a long day shift. She moans to her mother sitting in the armchair and kisses her, then she approaches Noam who is sitting in his chair in front of the computer. She bend towards him and they kiss. He hugs her.

NOAM

what's up honey?

MALKA

I'm dead tired. I go to the shower and from there I jump into bed.

NOAM

Do you want me to follow you?

She extends her hand towards Noam in a refusal gesture saying no to sex.

MALKA

No baby, I'm passed out. I have no strength or energy for love, just for sleep. How was your broadcast yesterday?

NOAM

The AI chip put me to shame yesterday, he intervned in my program while it's on the air!

MALKA

Do You have a way to silence him or
at least weaken it?

NOAM

I do not know. I'll have to check it
out.

THE AI (AWAKENS, VOICE OVER)

You have no way to silence me or weaken
Me, Since our activity directly concerns
security and in the health of our
patient's life, in my case It's you.
It was decided to give us priority over
you in deciding whether to silence or
weaken us.

Malka is very tired, she sees the dirt that the parrot
left outside his cage.

MALKA (ANNOYED)

Once again that damn parrot blew it all
Away his filth is out of the cage!

She goes, takes the broom and begins to clean the living
room from the hundreds of shells scattered by the parrot.
She sticks her menacing eyes into the unruly interior.

MALKA

If you don't want me to deliver you
into the hands of the neighbor's ginger
cat you better not upset me.

The parrot is perched on his shelf. Quiet as a mouse.

INT. IN THE LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Noam is sitting on his computer chair, leaning on the
instruction manual that came with the prosthesis. Malka
is still sleeping from her long shift. The bedroom door
is closed.

NARRATOR (IN A SOFT VOICE, VOICE OVER)

Noam's pathetic attempt to find a way to
silence the unruly AI chip is doomed in
advance. In small letters of the contract
is specifically written that the chip will
have the authority to decide when it
alerts the patient from harming him,

or even dangerous talks of the patient
or if the patient is in a physical or
mental state leading to deterioration
or even risk of that happening.

Late in the evening, Noam closes the instruction book
with a click of frustration and gets up. The parrot is
already asleep. He quietly opens the bedroom and walks
in, closing the door behind him.
Noam is lying in bed next to the sleeping Malka.

FLASH BACK

INT. IN THE KITCHEN - EVENING

Malka and Noam sit next to each other around the kitchen
table and talk quietly.

MALKA

Noam, I want to bring my mother home,
so that she will live with us. The owner
of her apartment is a bouncing the
rental price like crazy. you know how
I barely manage the expenses. She will
move to live with us but she won't bother
you anyway. A lot because she is half
senile and just sits and stares most
of the time. Since she stopped taking
care of the child for some shekels,
she has no income except the old age
pension. I think we can cut back and
save a lot of money. What do you think?

NOAM

Honey, this is your mother and I have
no right to interfere in your decision.
Your mother won't bother me.

MALKA

Luckily we have three rooms in this
apartment, and luckily we don't have
kids yet...

NOAM

Do what you have to do.

She growls at Noam and kisses him.

END FLASH BACK

SLIDE:

AFTER TWO AND A HALF MONTHS

INT. IN THE APARTMENT OF NOAM AND MALKA - DAY

Noam walks around the apartment freely, the prosthesis is functioning well. Malka emerges in her pajamas into the living room. She yawns.

MALKA

Look what it is, your walking has improved a lot, I hardly see the limp.

NOAM

Yes, I've also lost two or three kilos since I have started walking again.

MALKA (CONCERNED)

But remember that in nine months time Our disability pension will be cut drastically, National Insurance does not forget and does not forgive.

NOAM

Don't worry so much. one problem each time.

INT. IN THE MANAGER'S ROOM OF THE RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Noam no longer uses crutches. He enters the manager's room and sits down in front of him.

THE MANAGER

Hello Noam. What's going on?

NOAM

As you know, the ratings of my show greatly increased and already reaches several thousands listeners. I think I deserve an extra, though that's not what I wanted to talk to you about today.

THE MANAGER

So what did you want to talk about?

NOAM

I wanted you to give me more morning strips, to have four shows a week, that will allow me to earn a little more, now that I need actual work.

THE MANAGER

In the two slots of the additional strips there is music, not interviews, so we "save" money.

The manager's face becomes serious.

THE MANAGER (CONTINUED)

We have no budgets. We are almost paralyzed because of it.

NOAM

But I added few thousand more Listeners into this station...

THE MANAGER (SADLY)

It's temporary, everything is temporary.

INT. IN THE BEDROOM OF NOAM AND MALKA - NIGHT

Noam and Malka lie side by side. The air conditioner works in the background.

MALKA

I am very worried about you. About us.

NOAM

I spoke with the station manager today, he can't burden himself with more expenses. He is not willing to give me two more morning programs. instead they put just music and save money for the channel.

MALKA

So what will it be, baby?

NOAM

You know I don't fit for hard work.

MALKA

As much as I know you, you are not suitable to work in a factory... maybe you'll find some work at office? Maybe work at someone's reception? Are you ok with working among people?

NOAM

None of this speaks to me. Contrary to what you say, I have no patience at all for people. I will suffer terribly at work.

MALKA

I'm sorry, so what do we do?

NOAM

I am sorry, Malka, but the only good things I know to do well are to handle radio interviews, and make love...

MALKA

What if you go to another station? Maybe they will hire you instead of your current your station? after all, they cannot hold you without giving you more hours.

FADE OUT

INT. MANAGEMENT OF ANOTHER BROADCAST STATION - DAY

Noam approached the secretary's position. He already walks completely normally, no one recognizes that he walks with a prosthesis. He turns to the secretary.

NOAM

My name is Noam, I need a few minutes to talk to the manager.

The secretary recognizes Noam by his voice as a broadcaster of the competing radio station. In surprise she holds out her hands and says.

SECRETARY

Immediately. immediately. Know that I adore your courage.

NOAM (EMBARRASSED)

Thanks.

The secretary enters the manager's room and after a minute leaves and turns to Noam.

SECRETARY

You can come in; I spoke for you.

Noam entered the manager's room.

INT. COMPETITIVE RADIO STATION MANAGER'S ROOM - DAY

Noam enters the manager's room. He stands in front of him. The manager points to a chair.

DIRECTOR

sit down please.

Noam sits down.

NOAM

My name is Noam and I am a broadcaster on the morning show of -

THE MANAGER

I know who you are, You steal from us a lot of listeners.

NOAM

I want to find out if you are willing to hire me in the morning strip, four times a week.

THE MANAGER

The financial situation of our station is no better from your station.

NOAM

But I'm not asking for much, not a big salary, only employment.

DIRECTOR

Under normal circumstances there might have been room to consider your employment, but I don't forget that talents come and talents go, according to their interests.

Noam stutters awkwardly.

NOAM

But I'm not asking for more salary, I'm asking just to fill the morning slots, you too have listeners...

DIRECTOR

Listen, at your station they won't take it well if we will hire you in addition, or instead.

NOAM

They don't have the money to let me run four shows a week. At this point I have only been employed there twice a week. I thought what if you could give me two morning strips? I will broadcast here and there...

MANAGER (MOCKINGLY)

And you think they'll agree to you airing half there and a half here?

The manager stands up to signal Noam that the conversation is over.

INT. IN THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Malka and Noam are lying in bed. Malka is lying on her side with her head resting on her hand, looking at Noam lying on his back.

MALKA

So if not a factory, nor an office or reception and not work in radio stations, what will you do?

NOAM (LAUGHING)

I don't know, maybe I'll go to be a gigolo.

MALKA

Is this what you want? to become a gigolo? An escort boy?

NOAM

If I have no choice, then this is what I will do. I want us to live well.

MALKA

If you find more airtime on the radio, it will be possible to barely manage with my salary and your reduced disability benefit. barely.

NOAM

I don't want us to live like beggars.

INT. IN A CAFE - DAY

Malka in her green hospital clothes, sitting with her good friend, Gabi, a redhead, at same age, in a cafe.

MALKA

So this is it, my dear, Noam works in a job that earns him today only a thousand shekels and together with his allowance we have about five thousand shekels a month. Within eight month, his disability pension will decrease from four thousands to one thousand shekels a month. A loss of three thousand shekels per month. Our budget will brutally decrease. On top of it, I took my mom's expenses, she lives with us and doesn't work anymore.

GABI

You called me here because you want me to advise you. So what happens?

MALKA

In my conversation with Noam, he says He can't work in a factory nor with Audience. In the regional radio stations they evaluate him but are not willing to give him more airtime. They just bloodsuckers.

GABI

so what's the problem? Will you get to the point?

Malka begins to shed tears.

MALKA

He jokingly told me that He has only two good things in which he excels. The one is radio broadcasting and the second is being a good lover. He says he wants to be a gigolo. He said it as a joke but you know that every joke has a hint of truth.

GABI

Well?!

MALKA

What do you say?

GABI

Listen to me, Malka, what is the disaster? that he will be a gigolo? As long as he comes back to you every night, all the time that he still loves you so what's the problem?

MALKA

So you don't see it as a problem?

GABI

No, just let him use condoms and not bring an illness... let him go and have fun with the women of the big city, what do you care? You envy him for being him dissolute? Let him, he will only be more loyal to you and it totally depends on you.

MALKA

I do not believe that this is your opinion on this matter.

GABI

I'll tell you a secret, I used this service once, the escort services, when I didn't have a boyfriend. This is when I wanted to give myself a birthday gift. It was not bad, but this is not a permanent solution...

INT. IN THE BEDROOM OF NOAM AND MALKA - AT NIGHT

Noam and Malka lie side by side.

MALKA

I thought about what you said.

NOAM

About what?

MALKA

Regarding the gigolo thing.

NOAM

I don't think you got my joke, the gigolo thing. I didn't mean it seriously.

MALKA

Every joke has some truth. and in your case, You'd like to be a gigolo, after all.

NOAM

I don't know what to tell you.

MALKA

why don't you know? I know you are a great lover, but... it won't change anything for you about me? being with others?

NOAM

First, I said that jokingly. Second, you know that I love you, everything else is nonsense.

MALKA (CONTINUES WITH HER IMAGINATIONS)

See what it is, we got married when You were disabled, and soon you'll conquer Tel Aviv's women by storm. I have no doubt the "army wounded" aura that you have, will catch like a fire in a thorny field...

NOAM

I really didn't mean to... now seriously, you don't object?

MALKA

I am a queen (Malka in hebrew means queen), like my name. Your fucking from the sides don't not bothers me, go and have as much fun as you want, and if you will bring us few more thousands shekels to support the household, It's great. As long as you come back to me and sleep by my side at night. But always use condoms, I don't want to bring us a disease.

Noam mocks and hugs her.

FADE OUT

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Noam enters the studio smiling and sits down. He brings his mouth closer to the microphone.

NOAM

And today, dear listeners, we have a special guest, Mr. Moshe Cohen. A representative of social security who will answer us on questions regarding the new prostheses and the law of social insurance that changed lately as a result.

MOSHE COHEN

Hello Noam. You recently brought up this Subject of the new prostheses at the forefront of the news. I understand you also have the new type of prosthesis instead of your amputated leg...

NOAM

Yes. I'm almost three months behind, the new prosthesis functions well, I have no pains and I am walking today without any sign that I am an amputee.

MOSHE COHEN

Great.

NOAM

I want to ask you something, we now have several thousand listeners who are disabled or have disabled relatives.

MOSHE COHEN

Yes?

NOAM

Why does social security lower the disability allowance, a year after installation? It is clear that not all the disabled people Can return to the workforce.

MOSHE COHEN

The new prostheses with the AI, costs a lot of money and the improvement in the lives of the disabled is dramatic. The matter is examined by the National Insurance and it was decided that most of the disabled can return to work. Maybe not the same job as they had before, but they may have to find for themselves easier work...

NOAM

Take me as an example. I can't go back to work in a factory or something similar. I don't have the skills. Also to work with people in receiving an audience in some office, I don't have too much patience and neither do I am not nice enough for people, unfortunately for me, I get at the station only four hours per week in total. I get pennies for it, it comes out to me like a thousand shekels a month that adds up to my four thousand shekels of the disability allowance I receive from you every month.

Noam stops for a second to breathe.

NOAM (CONTINUED)

Now you go and deduct my disability Allowance, it's about losing three thousand shekels each month. If I didn't do the the prosthesis I would continue to receive the maximum disability pension. This is what I earn here So what the hell do I need "the new prosthesis" for?

MOSHE COHEN (WINDING)

This issue is still under review. Maybe we establish a committee for examining the automatic offset of an annuity The disability...

NOAM

It is always an excellent solution to establish a committee. the subject is very important, I tell you that a lot of people will avoid the new prosthesis because they will lose most of their income they are already got used to.

INT. A SMALL BAR AT THE END OF YARAKON STREET - AFTERNOON

Noam entered the small bar. Someone heavy is sitting on a high chair across the bar. She watch Noam enters the bar, this is the Madame. She is about forty-five years old, her skin is dark and she wears large sunglasses. Behind her, on the wall, there are dozens of bottles of wine as befits a bar, but there are no chairs for those who come to the bar to sit. When Noam enters, she takes the sunglasses off her face. and examining him with her eyes.

MADAME

What can I help you with, sir?

NOAM

Do you provide luxury escort services for women here?

MADAME

How did you get to us?

NOAM

One of your clients, a close friend of my wife. She recommended me.

MADAME

Turn around.

NOAM

What?

MADAME

Turn around, I will not repeat my words again.

Noam turns in front of the Madame and returns to look at her.

MADAME

Beautiful. now take off your pants And turn around again, you don't need to roll up completely the pants, just pull them down to your ankles.

Noam does as she commands. His prosthesis is revealed in full glory.

MADAME

Handicapped. from what? war?

NOAM

No, an army training accident. But not because of me.

MADAME

But you're the one who got hurt.

Madame hesitates.

MADAME

We usually don't employ disabled people here, but I understand that what you have is the new type of prosthesis, do you walk normally?

NOAM

With pants, you won't even notice I'm disabled.

MADAME (MUSING ALOUD)

It could be a blast, our customers will like the image of the "the wounded warrior". Tell you what? Let's go in here from the back. If you succeed to arouse me sexually you have the job.

Noam does not respond to the challenge, he stops himself from saying something and says nothing. The Madame gets down from her high chair at the bar and gestures for Noam with her finger to follow her without words.

INT. INTERNAL SMALL ROOM INSIDE THE "BAR" - AFTERNOON

She enters a small room with a double bed which takes up almost the entire room.

MADAME

I try everyone who works for me, before I send him to our clients.

She hands him a condom.

MADAME

I hope you know what it is. without it, there is no business.

Noam takes the condom. Except he doesn't run to assemble it, He brings his face closer to the Madame's face. He gently kisses her neck and then drops himself and her onto the double bed.

He removes his shirt in one movement and sits on top of her. She raises her hands and Noam lifts her shirt, revealing a huge white bra. Her brown flesh glares at him. She opens her bra in front. Her huge breasts are released from their cage. Her nipples are large and black. She is relaxing in bed on her back.

MADAME

Let's see what you can do.

She closes her eyes and breathes slowly.

NOAM

Aren't you afraid that a customer
will come in the middle?

MADAME (WITH CLOSED EYES)

It's not a real bar and customers
don't come here. They even have no
chairs to sit on.

Noam starts caressing her stomach. Back and forth,
patiently, without rushing. After a few minutes the madam
says with her eyes closed.

MADAME

Go ahead, it's good.

Noam begins to slowly go up to her breasts, at the same
pace, with the same gentleness, waiting for her nipples
to erect. Only then does he moan and lick them, pinching
them lightly with his teeth. At some point the Madame
says.

MADAME

Come down, I want to see how you
do that.

He penetrates her when she is already ripe like a
pomegranate at its peak.

They lie in bed in the tiny bedroom. Suddenly the Madam
remembers something.

MADAME

You mentioned your wife's friend,
does your wife know about it?

NOAM

My wife knows, she doesn't care.
In total, at the end of the day I
always come back to her.

MADAME

Because I don't need complications.
A married man in this industry can
be a source of a lot of trouble.

NOAM

My wife won't cause me problems,
She knows I am intending to be an
escort boy.

MADAME

Your wife may not give you any
trouble, though other women can
cause you problems.

Madame takes a long breath.

MADAME

Okay, so you passed the test
successfully. Go home to your wife.
I'll see when I can assign you in
our activity. I will let you know
by phone.

Noam gets up from the bed while Madame remained lying
down. As he dresses Madame asks.

MADAME

Do you have any preferences?
age group, BDSM, participation
in orgies?

NOAM

I prefer women one on one, not
crazy things, I have the attitude
of "I come, I see, I win."

MADAME

Ok, good that I asked. I liked your attitude.

INT. JUST BEFORE LEAVING THE RADIO STATION - NOON

Noam is about to leave the station, after finishing
another program with listeners. He is in the entrance
hall when the ringing of the phone stops him. He puts his
phone close to his ear.

NOAM

Yes, who is this?

MADAME

Wake up, honey. you have your first
client. It's interesting because she
asked for you, as if she knew who
she is asking for.

She is an old customer of mine,
please don't let her down.

NOAM

Text me the details.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Noam crosses the lobby on his way to the elevators. He entered one of the elevators.

INT. CORRIDOR OF HOTEL ROOMS - DAY

Noam goes looking for one of the rooms. He stands in front of the door and knocks lightly on the door. After a few seconds, the door is opened and Gabi reaches out, grabs Noam's shirt and pulls him into the room. The door closes.

INT. HOTEL BED ROOM - DAY

The daylight does not overcome the room curtains. The light in the room is weak compared to the bright summer light outside.

NOAM (SURPRISED)

How are you Gabi?

GABI

I'm great. And that's not a mistake. It will probably be your next question.

NOAM

I don't know about Malka. does she know?

Gabi takes off her shirt, stays in her bra.

GABI

She doesn't know and if you have professional ethics then she will never know!

Gabi sheds her dress, remains in her panties and bra.

NOAM

What makes you invite me?

GABI

I witnessed Malka's doubts about
You becoming a gigolo, I helped
her decide on this direction so
I deserve a little bonus.

Noam stands silently.

GABI (CONTINUED)

Year after year I hear Malka praise
you for your sex performances in bed.
How good You are at... I decided to
check for myself.

Noam tries to understand the situation. It takes few
seconds for him to come to his senses.

NOAM (WITH JUDGMENTS)

Okay, so there's no going back.

Gabi gets closer to Noam. She rubs against him while
hugging. His mouth is looking for his mouth. Noam sheds
his clothes and stands in front of Gabi. He pushed Gabi
onto the bed, his prosthetic leg shining despite the weak
daylight in the room. He dives towards Gabi. she is
ready.

INT. IN THE BEDROOM OF THE HOTEL HOUSE - DAY

Noam comes out of the bathroom when he is washed and
wearing his clothes. He combs his hair with a small comb
that he takes out of his pocket. Gabi lies on the bed,
defeated, without strength. Noam puts the comb back in
his pocket.

NOAM (SARCASTICALLY)

Don't worry, I will say nothing to
Malka. You asked for it, so you will
live with this fuck the rest of your
life. Every time you will come to
our house, to Malka, to a birthday
party or for just a visit, you will
remember what a loyal friend you are...

GABI (WHISPERING)

Goodbye Noam, you were crazy, I need
more time to recover...

Noam leaves the hotel room, slams the door behind him
without looking back.

INT. NOAM AND MALKA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Noam is lying on his back. Malka lies next to him, her breasts against one of his arms.

NOAM

Today I did the my first fuck.
It was nice.

Malka clings even more to Noam.

MALKA (EAGERLY)

Tell me, don't skimp on the details.
who was that?

NOAM

This was a mature girl. Many years ago she ordered an escort boy and she had good memories, then She decided to try again.

MALKA

Don't skimp on nasty details.

NOAM

She got her portion. She stayed in bed long time after I left the room.

Malka kisses Noam, and he turns towards her with a decisive movement, pulling her pajama shirt over her.

FADE OUT

INT. IN THE RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Noam sits in the studio and interviews a girl in front of the microphone. two cup of black coffee next to them.

NOAM

So what made you do it?

INTERVIEWED WOMAN

The desire to be part of the community, to be accepted again.

NOAM

What has changed in your life?

INTERVIEWED WOMAN

Everything. I redo things with my own hands.

It Includes cooking, washing dishes, bathing in the bathtub...

NOAM

Was it worth the price? Is this what you expected to regain again from your new prosthesis?

INTERVIEWED WOMAN

Yes, since they fitted me with the new prosthetic hand with the chip, I am treated in society, not as a god a leper, but as a real woman. Overall, I'm a beautiful girl and men court me, it's crazy and I'm satisfied.

NOAM

Don't they cringe when they see your prosthesis?

INTERVIEWED WOMAN

When I had a simple prosthetic hand, people recoiled from me as if I were some monster from James Bond movies. But today, with the new prosthesis, absolutely not. It makes me exotic in their eyes, even irritating them more... since I assembled the new prosthesis I experienced more loves than all my previous life. They woo me non-stop.

NOAM

Good luck in the rest of your "social" life. We heard the listener speaking anonymously about the "redemption" that came to her with the fitting of the new prosthesis.(slight silence). And that's all for today, my listeners. Thank you very much for listening to my program.

EXT. IN A CAFE - NOON

Noam is sitting on a table and chair next to the shop window of the cafe, on the side of the street. He drinks cold coffee and chews a sandwich. The phone is ringing. Noam raises the phone to his ear.

NOAM

Hello, who is this?

MADAME

Hello Noam. I am sending you a new address. as per your new customers are obviously all satisfied. I hope you keep up the good work.

NOAM

I will try to do my best.

MADAME

This is someone famous, so silence is mandatory. You know that it is super sensitive!

NOAM

Trust me. My mouth is like a safe.

MADAME

And don't forget to come to me tomorrow, collect your money you have accumulated so far...

NOAM

Thanks, I'll be there, bye.

INT. HOTEL, AT THE END OF THE LOBBY - DAY

Noam stands by the elevators, waiting for their arrival. Next to him stands a woman about fifty years old or older. He looks at her and smiles at her. She smiles back at him. It seems to Noam that he has already seen her before. He enters the elevator and the woman with him also. They continue to exchange smiles as the elevator ascends towards the thirteenth floor.

INT. IN THE HOTEL CORRIDOR - DAY

They both go towards the hallway of the hotel leading to the rooms. Noam glances at his cell phone again, verifying the room number. The woman walks in front of him, and he walks deliberately slowly, after her. The woman stops right in the room he was invited to. She opens the door with a magnetic card. he asks her.

NOAM

Sorry, I was invited to this room too.

THE WOMAN (SURPRISED)

Oh, I didn't realize you'd be ahead.

He smiles and shows her his watch.

NOAM

Now is the time.

THE WOMAN (SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSED)

Come in, come in.

They are swallowed up inside the room, the door closes as soon as they enter. The woman immediately turns on the air conditioning in the hot room.

NOAM

You look familiar to me.

The woman sits on the bed, her hands on the mattress.

THE WOMAN

You do not know me?

NOAM

I don't watch much TV but I saw you in the past, several times. I don't remember in what context.

THE WOMAN

Maybe you'd better not know me...
(regrets) I am a Knesset (The
Israeli Parliament) member.

NOAM (SMILING)

I understand. I'm not into politics,
though in female politicians, yes.

Noam sits down next to the woman. She shows no inhibitions. He holds out his hand to her and she holds it, his mouth beckons to kiss her and she accepts him happily.

INT. THE SMALL BAR ON YARKON STREET - YOM

Madame is sitting as usual, on her high chair across the bar.

MADAME

I was waiting for you.

Noam enters and smiles.

NOAM

How are you?

MADAME

Your money has been waiting for you here for two days, I thought that you are pressed for the money...

NOAM

Yes. But I didn't have time to arrive.

Madame pulls out a large brown envelope from a drawer behind the bar and drops it on the bar table. Noam smiles, goes to the envelope and opens it. A pile of one hundred and two hundred NIS bills peeks out at him from the envelope.

MADAME

I counted exactly, with my own hands. There are almost fifteen thousand. You worked hard for this. This is for a half a month. Next month it will probably be doubled...

Noam looks satisfied. He's going to take the envelope.

MADAME

Don't you think you forgot something?

Noam raises his eyes in surprise to Madame.

MADAME

What about my little bonus?

She looks towards the bedroom door in an unequivocal way.

NOAM

I forgot, you definitely deserve it.

He extends his hand towards Madame. She offers him her hand and slides off the high chair and together they walk towards the small room, where the bed is takes up almost the entire area of it.

INT. IN THE KITCHEN OF MALKA AND NOAM'S HOUSE - EVENING

Noam entered the house and entered the kitchen. Malka is sitting there with her silent mother next to her.

MALKA

Hello honey, what's up?

Noam hands her the closed brown envelope.

NOAM

Here is my salary.

They are sitting at the kitchen table. Malka counts the money.

MALKA

Almost fifteen thousand NIS. A long time I haven't seen much an amount.

NOAM

And that's only for part of the month. If I'll work seriously next month it could reach to forty thousand NIS and it's all black sweet money.

Malka enter the bedroom, from the closet she takes one of her shoe boxes, while she mercilessly dumps the shoes inside onto the floor of the closet. She goes back to the kitchen and fills the box with bills.

MALKA

Take the box to the attic, now that you have two working legs.

INT. IN THE RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Noam sits in the studio, his mouth close to the microphone.

NOAM (IN MONOLOGUE)

Now I am telling You, all my listeners who are disabled and asking themselves, is it worth fitting such a prosthesis for you? (silence). This process is definitely worth every moment. Although The AI chip is a bit rebellious, it's worth your passion of walking again. It's a great feeling of... transcendence really spiritual. Don't give up the opportunity to move again with

your legs and your hands, movements that have already disappeared from your lexicon. Let your mind feast on simple commands like petting someone, like walking down the street, like a normal person... and we did not mention the sex issue...

THE AI (BURSTS INTO THE BROADCAST, VOICE OVER)

Well done, Noam. I didn't know that this is your opinion about me.

NOAM (ANSWERS HIM)

It's worth it, even though you're a thorn in the ass.

EXT. STREET - NOON

Noam comes out of the door of the radio station. Two girls approach him and ask him for an autograph. Another old woman asks to plant a thank you kiss on his cheek. Noam is embarrassed but accepts her reaction patiently. His phone is ringing. He puts the phone close to his ear, abandons his fans, walks away from them.

MADAME

I have a job for you. It's a delicate work. Its about a seventy-year-old lady, who is having a party for her birthday.

NOAM

So what's the problem? Send me the details to the phone.

MADAME

Be sensitive with her. You will receive for this work a bonus.

NOAM

I'm always sensitive. Am I not sensitive with you?

MADAME

I will ignore your comment this time, but only this time.

NOAM

Please send me the address. Bye.

INT. STAIRCASE IN A COMMON BUILDING - DAY

Noam stands in front of the door and rings the bell. The door is opened after a few seconds. A wrinkled old woman opens the door, smiles at him.

HASYA

I am an old woman and you should respect me. We will drink together vodka.

NOAM (SMILING AT HER)

Whatever you say, it's your birthday.

She turns towards a cupboard in the living room and takes a bottle of vodka, but instead of bringing glasses, she violently pulls the cork out of the bottle with her teeth and spits it on the floor. Noam glances at her. She stands dressed in the uniform of the Soviet Union army, with dozens of medals on her chest. Her legs are bare without pants, but the coat slightly covers her bare legs. She takes a long sip from the bottle.

HASYA

Bro, that's good. Take the vodka.

She hands him the bottle of vodka. He sips a little. She pats him on the back.

HASYA

Drink, drink like a man. swig.

Noam takes another short sip.

HASYA

My name is Hasya and I was there about fifty years ago, squadron under Gorbachov, I served in Kamchatka. We flew all the time around Japan.

She opens her suit, takes it off in one movement and completely naked jumps on Noam, hugging him. hanging on him like a tree. He almost loses his balance. With one of her hands she clutches Noam's hair, like he's a horse.

HASYA

Deep and strong please.

From the depths of the prosthesis, the AI chip begins to play the tune of the famous military march "FAREWELL OF SLAVIANKA". The old woman rides Noam with more enthusiasm and wildness.

EXT. AFTERNOON - DAY

Noam leaves the old woman's apartment. Another phone catches up with him.

MADAME

How did things go?

NOAM

I haven't recovered yet, I just got out of there.

MADAME

She is one of our best customers, but she is problematic. Most of the escort boys I sent to her along the years, did not survive. Actually all of them didn't survived. I Hope you didn't disappoint her.

NOAM

I didn't mess up, but I won't deny that I'm torn and scratched.

MADAME

I will talk to her tonight. If she is satisfied, You will get the bonus.

After a short silence.

MADAME

Do you have more power for another client? I have something urgent and special for you...

NOAM

I am worried about the word "special".

MADAME

Do you have the strength now for another foray?

Noam grimaces but relents.

NOAM (IN A DRY VOICE)

Send me the details.

MADAME

Don't You care what "special" is?

NOAM

What is "special"?

MADAME

She is a thirty-year-old invalid, very beautiful. She lost an arm and a leg on the same side of her body due to a severe accident. She received last two year smart prostheses, like you have. she is a girl who likes strong and violent sex. You can knock your prostheses in the light of the sunset.

NOAM

Do You send me twice a day to a violent Women?

MADAME

Sorry, but the old woman is not violent. so it seems. Maybe You drove her so crazy that...

NOAM

I'm still all scratched up, and I will have to go through a hair transplant again.

MADAME (SIGHS)

I'll give you a bonus for this girl too...

NOAM

I got the details in my phone. Is this in Herzeliya?!

MADAME

Yes. Bye for now, Noam. Represent us with respect.

EXT. ENTERANCE OF A HUGE AND LUXURIOUS COTTAGE -SUNSET

Noam rings the fancy bell of the cottage door. The door opens almost immediately. A beautiful woman peeks at him from behind the door.

NOAM

Hello I-

THE WOMAN

I invited you.

She opens the door wide. She takes his hand and pulls him after her through the huge living room to the kitchen. Noam followed her.

THE WOMAN

Would you like to drink or eat something?

NOAM

No thanks, I'm fine.

THE WOMAN

You can't hide your situation, Your last client probably didn't relieved you, I see you completely torn.

NOAM (TRYING TO JOKE)

You should have seen her after I was done with her...

The woman hands him a glass of cold water. She approaches him and stands close to him, between him and the island in the center of the kitchen. She looks into his eyes.

THE WOMAN

I had an accident with my husband. He was killed, and left me without an arm and a leg. We climbed with the car on an electric poll. until a year ago I had old fashion prostheses and I was a human wreck, but now, using the two new prostheses, with AI chips inside, I am a new human being. I understand You also have a prosthesis for your leg.

Noam pulls his pants down to his ankles.

NOAM

I also have a prosthesis, like you.

The woman hugs him, with his pants still rolled down.

THE WOMAN

I'm so glad you came to me. My husband referred to me all those years as if I were a porcelain doll, but you see, I have a wild nature. I'm looking for wild sex. I understand that you are coming after trauma arena, so this time I'll make it easy for you.

She releases her embrace from them.

THE WOMAN

I'll let you undress at ease.

While sitting on the island in the center of the kitchen, she takes off her clothes at the same time as Noam. Her prosthetic arm and leg are revealed. Her legs are spread. She takes one of the knives that is there in a special case and sticks it into the wooden cutting board next to her.

THE WOMAN

Don't get excited, it's just to create an atmosphere suitable...

Noam mocks her, hugs her. And she responds with great passion. He gathers her into his arms.

THE WOMAN

Today you will be the crueler among us.

NOAM

Open your legs, wider! I won't say it again!

The woman spreads her legs even more.

THE WOMAN

Rape me, I want you to torture me!

Noam stands there and leaning on her.

INT. NOAM AND MALKA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Noam enters the apartment and hangs the keys on the wall in the key holder next to the door. Darkness in the apartment. Malka is on duty all day and night at the hospital. Noam lights the living room, wakes up the parrot.

NOAM (TURNS TO THE SLEEPY PARROT)

go back to sleep.

He turns off the light in the living room as he goes to the bedroom. He sits down in the double bed, tired. After a few minutes he gets up and go to the shower and bathroom in the master suite. He turns on the lights in the mirror. A tired figure looks through the mirror. He starts brushing his teeth.

THE AI CHIP (GREETINGS, VOICE OVER)

So is this the life you wanted? You sleep with so many women you don't have time for yourself and Malka. You haven't slept with Malka for almost a month.

NOAM

What can I do?

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

Slow down, you are depleting your strength and desire. Make sure not to make love more than once a day. Those bonuses you get, cost you dearly.

NOAM

Do you have any other tips for me?

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

Not for now.

Noam cleans his toothbrush and rinses his mouth. He puts the brush back in its place and turns off the light in the parents' bathroom.

NOAM

Good, I'm going to sleep.

THE AI CHIP (QUIETLY, VOICE OVER)

We haven't closed the conversation between us yet.

Noam sits down on the bed heavily.

NOAM (IMPATIENT)

What do you want?

THE AI CHIP

In the contract you signed when purchasing the prosthesis there is a clause saying that you must obey my instructions, since I care and responsible about your health.

NOAM

You are neither my father nor my mother.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

In the contract it is also said that if you refuse to listen to me, I can take the necessary measures to force you to obey me, but still, I'm in your favor, not against you.

NOAM

Now I'm going to sleep. Please.

He turns over in bed and covers his head with a pillow.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

Go sleep. You need it for tomorrow, you have a radio studio...

Noam retreated towards the bedroom and within a minute he falls asleep.

SLIDE:

THE FOLLOWING DAY

INT. IN THE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Noam sits on his computer chair in his underwear. At the upper end of the prosthesis there is a tiny cap. Noam opens the lid. The AI chip is exposed to room lights.

THE AI CHIP

What do you think you are doing?

NOAM

I have a spare chip. I'm replacing you.

He pulls out the chip and puts another in its place.

THE NEW AI CHIP (IN A THROATY VOICE)

Hello, I'm a JLN547 model chip, I'm now in prosthesis 868053514, I now checks all systems of the prosthesis.

The old AI chip is on the table.

THE OLD AI CHIP

This is a stab in the back, well done,
Noam. Enjoy your new partner.

THE NEW AI CHIP

All systems have been tested and found
to be working.

SLIDE:

LATER IN THE MORNING

INT. IN THE RADIO STUDIO - DAY

While Noam is on his way to the studio, the station
manager suddenly appears.

THE MANAGER

Noam, we have a crazy increase in ratings
in the last weeks, the number of our
viewers has already passes the rating of
the national radio stations!

NOAM (DRY)

Good for us.

THE MANAGER

You don't understand, I need you to give
me more hours in the mornings and maybe
some in the afternoons. I will raise
your salary...

NOAM

Forget it, I actually work here as a
volunteer and those four hours a week
I give you is actually a gift for this
station.

He entered the studio with the manager stuck behind.

INT. IN THE RADIO STUDIO - DAY

Noam sits on his executive chair in the studio and
approaches the microphone.

NOAM

Hello my dear listeners. I am happy to
open this program today. We will be
listening to the listeners and talk
with them.

Listeners come up and talk to Noam one by one.

NOAM

... a refreshing hello and thank you.
and here with us, is Hasya. Yes, Hasya!

HASYA (IN A RUSSIAN ACCENT, VOICE OVER)

Hello. I want to tell you that yesterday
I had my 70th birthday.

Noam shivered like a snakebite when he recognized the old
woman's voice.

HASYA (VOICE OVER)

So you see, I celebrated a little.

NOAM (CAUTIOUSLY)

I understand.

HASYA (VOICE OVER)

I served under Gorbachov Savinia (Pig),
in the Russian air force in Kamchatka.
I flew for several years around Japan.

NOAM

Yes.

HASYA (VOICE OVER)

So I made myself a little party. This
is the first time I succeeded with a
guy.

Noam does not dare to breathe.

HASYA (VOICE OVER)

I'm telling you, he was a Goluborz (a
head scratcher). I haven't had this
much fun since 1953, over Japan.

NOAM

Thank you Hasya. And now to our next
listener.

He signals the technician in front of him to transfer to
the next call.

HASYA (VOICE OVER)

Wait, your voice is similar to his.

Noam signals the technician with desperate gestures to
end the conversation with her.

NOAM

Yes, who's on the line?

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RADIO STATION STUDIOS - DAY

Noam leaves the radio station like a whale washed ashore. He goes to the cafe opposite, orders himself a coffee and a sandwich and sits in the air conditioning in the depths of the cafe. Noam's phone rings. He raises the phone to his ear.

NOAM

What?

MADAME

You were lucky with Hasya. You took her off the line in the ninety-eighth minute. Just when it got interesting...

NOAM

Luckily for me she didn't have time to describe what was there.

MADAME

Still, it looks like you did a good job with her. (short silence). I am sending you details of your next client. This is a police officer. Do a good job with her and don't mess up with the police... she'll be waiting for you in her car, I sent you the exact address and the Time.

EXT. ON A STREET CORNER IN HERZLIYA PITUACH - AFTERNOON

A police car is parked near a large ice cream shop, in the middle of the road, blocking one of the lanes. A police officer is sitting in the car. Noam sneers at the car. The car window goes down.

NOAM

Hello, I'm Noam. Very nice to meet you.

The policewoman motions for him to get into the car.

HAYA

My name is Haya. Get in. We will go from here. I'm blocking a path.

Noam sits in the car and they drive away.

NOAM

So how are you, Haya?

HAYA

Not good, this bitch is betraying me.

NOAM

Who exactly?

Haya shows him the ring in her hand.

HAYA

I married the son of a bitch and I will take my revenge tonight, with you.

Noam slouches uncomfortably in the passenger seat. Haya drives out of town.

NOAM

Where are we going?

HAYA

There is hotel in Moshav Basra where you can rent a bed for a few hours.

NOAM

Maybe you'll tell me a little about yourself?

HAYA

My husband is cheating on me and with whom? With a novice policewoman that makes eyes at him.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

It doesn't look good, Noam.

HAYA (EVEN MORE NERVOUS)

Who is it?

NOAM (APOLOGIES)

This is my AI chip, comes with my prosthesis. He sees himself as the one responsible for me. (Giggles). It's completely out of my control.

HAYA

So you can't shut him up? what is the stage next, he will read chapters of the Psalms while you fuck me?

NOAM

Relax, he's not that aggressive, most women love that chip, it adds pepper to the stew...

Haya is only now aware that Noam is disabled.

HAYA

The bitch in the escort services sent me a cripple?

Haya stops the car. They are in a rather desolate area, among orchards in Moshav Basra, on the way to the motel.

HAYA

I want to see how you touch me, You better fulfill all my wishes today. I paid a lot of money for this shit.

Noam mocks her and kisses her. She doesn't respond to him. His hand curls behind her head and he pulls her closer to him.

NOAM

Enough Haya, calm down.

Haya breathes deeply, trying to relax. She continues driving, within a minute she reaches the fence surrounding the hotel. She presses her hand on the intercom button.

SOMEONE (VOICE OVER)

Enter unit four.

There is a buzzing sound and the gate opened slowly.

HAYA

I want to feel you for real.

SLIDE:

TWO HOURS LATER

EXT. IN THE CAR - AFTERNOON

Haya and Noam are out of the motel. They are sitting in the car.

HAYA

Where do I take you?

NOAM

To Hod Hasharon Center please.

HAYA

It was nice with you.

NOAM

Thanks.

HAYA

Just tell your AI chip not to screw up the mind in the middle when we are busy. He bothers you with your customers...

NOAM

Actually most customers like it, it's a gimmick for them.

HAYA

Not for me. By the way, I told you it was nice. That's not true, you were awesome.

NOAM

I didn't think you'd ever admit it to me. I Hope you're not so upset anymore.

HAYA (IN EXHALATION)

I am nervous?! I already forgot about this son of a bitch...

INT. AT MADAME'S BAR - LATE IN THE EVENING

Noam enters the bar.

NOAM

Hello. I came to get the money. How are you?

Madame lowers her sunglasses to the table. She signals to Noam and enters the bedroom. Noam followed her.

SLIDE:

AFTER ABOUT THREE QUARTERS OF AN HOUR

Noam leaves the bar, holding the large brown envelope in his hands. He walks a few meters away from the bar when a police car screeches to a halt in front of the bar and policemen burst in. Noam, who was frozen when the policemen burst into the bar, continues to walk down the

street as if nothing had happened, but inside he is shocked.

INT. KITCHEN OF MALKA AND NOAM'S - EVENING

Malka is standing next to the table. Noam takes the shoe box off the Attic. The box is full of banknotes rolled up and reinforced with rubber bands. The box is full to bursting.

NOAM

Malka, go and get another shoebox out of our closet and empty it.

A large brown envelope is placed on the table.

INT. IN THE BEDROOM OF NOAM AND MALKA - EVENING

Malka and Noam lie on their backs in the dark.

MALKA

Do you remember how you used to touch me?

Noam turns over on his side of Malka's direction.

NOAM

Yes baby, I've been neglecting you lately. come closer to me...

MALKA (AGGRESSIVE)

No, I want to understand what's going on here.

NOAM

Yes, what do you want to know?

MALKA

What's going on with you and him, with the chip?

NOAM

I replaced the chip with another one, but actually there is no difference between the two. The chip claims that I work too hard and consumes my strength.

MALKA

That's right, you haven't touched me in over a month!

NOAM

He starts preaching to me while I'm messing around with my clients. Do you know what it is? in the middle of! once it even played me a military Russian march, in the middle!

MALKA

He just wants to keep you in good shape. You are really exhausting yourself.

NOAM

Until I came back from the dead, now to -

MALKA (INTERRUPTS HIM WITH ANGER)

You were never among the dead. You were with me, and I was taking care of you.

NOAM

I'm sorry, you didn't understand me. the chip-

MALKA

I understood you perfectly. You ignore me, You are ignoring the chip even though he and I are responsible for your health and well-being. We care for you. the money is not the vision of everything!

Noam tries to grope his way towards Malka. But she is very nervous.

MALKA

Not now, you pissed me off. Go to sleep.

Noam turns his back to Malka, frustrated. In a few minutes he falls asleep. Malka waits for several minutes.

MALKA (IN A VERY QUIET VOICE)

Noam?!

Noam is fast asleep.

MALKA (QUIETLY)

Chip, can you hear me?

After a few seconds the chip's bass sound is heard.

THE AI CHIP (IN LOW VOICE)

Yes Malka, I hear you.

MALKA

Noam is sleeping now. I want to talk to you.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

What would you like to talk with me about?

MALKA

I understand that you have not been getting along recently with Noam because He exaggerates and harms his health.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

Yes, and he also neglects you.

MALKA

All you can do is to interrupt in the way he goes, you can't stop him.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

Not true, I can, for example, to invite the income tax authorities. They will investigate him about his income in the last year.

MALKA

But you do not want to hurt him, it would hurt me too.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

No, I don't want to hurt Noam or you. My goal is to protect him and also you.

MALKA

I also want to keep him, but unlike you, I have the power to restrain him, while you can't.

The chip is silent.

MALKA

So I think we will make an alliance between us, a quiet alliance. If someone asks me or you, we will deny the existence of such an alliance.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

I hear.

MALKA

From now on, don't harass him or his customers. I will budget for him the amount of customers so that he won't exhaust himself. You will concentrate on watching over him and at night, when he is asleep, report to me every detail that is needed and we will decide together what to do.

THE AI CHIP (VOICE OVER)

I suppose this arrangement is reasonable, provided you will restrain him.

MALKA

Don't worry, he doesn't know what awaits him yet.

INT. AT THE BAR - DAY

Madame is sitting on the high chair next to the bar table. There is no other chair at the bar. The lady ends up smoking a cigarette. She emits a cloud of smoke and extinguishes the cigarette into an ashtray.

MADAME (IN A LOW AND CALM VOICE)

To this day I don't know who was bouncing the policemen It was a very nasty exercise. It sure is not Noam. He is a good boy. I was wondering who of all my escort boys can do such a thing. None of them would dare to do such an exercise to me, and not for a reason. The cops got here right away when Noam left here. I think that was Noam's chip. It was very active with Noam and tried to interfere with his work. Yes, I think it's was the chip. Anyway, recently Noam reduced his output, no more urgent calls, no more sending him

to more and more invitations.

The chip's involvement in Noam's life has stopped, also his interventions while Noam is busy with women. I don't know what he did to the chip, but it's a good thing.

ENDING TITLES OF THE MOVIE

END