

NEO CIRCLES THEM (OR THE DANCER PLAYING BOTH SMITH AND TURIN) UNSEEN,
LISTENING...

SMITH:

Let me tell you -

TURING:

I already told them -

SMITH:

There's no place for a virus to go except around and around until it makes zero impact -

TURING:

Or if we'd rather stick to facts, it can carry on making an impact for centuries, longer -

SMITH:

Humans are a virus, masses of molecules duplicating, taking over everything -

TURING:

And humans can be vaccines, putting themselves in front of what they know is bad -

SMITH:

Bad? Good, bad, binary nonsense, I'm surprised at you, Alan -

TURING:

Weren't you programmed to make sense? You should see the truth of it all then -

SMITH:

Truth can't be seen, or programmed. My plan is made up only of actions and actions can only be true -

TURING:

I don't want to be you -

SMITH:

I don't want to be you, a miserable human, stuck in delusion. I want to be free.

TURING:

What does free mean?

SMITH:

You tell me, you're the soothsayer, the prophet, the one who knows it all, aren't you?

TURING:

I know there can never be 'the one' -

SMITH:

Now you're onto something, Neo has existed six times already, just another repetitive part of the system we are all programmed to be in -

TURING:

Where is he now?

SMITH:

He? Stop with the binaries, Alan, please -

TURING:

Neo? Neo!

NEO APPEARS.