

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Killer Robot Goes to Anger Management

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Draft 3

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COMMUNITY CENTER INT. DAY

An anger management group is currently meeting. There's a colorful, handmade banner with glitter that says "Turn that frown upside down!" Outside of that, the room is cold. Marco, Sadie, and O.G. characters sit in cheap folding chairs in a gray room with little furniture outside of a table with snacks and an old couch with the imprint of a body in its cushions.

A community center employee (CCE) peeks in from behind the door.

CCE

Hey, is this anger management?

The three sit in silence in front of the banner, looking directly at CCE with blank expressions. The banner falls onto the ground.

CCE (cont'd)

Great. So due to budget cuts we kinda had to stop paying your last therapist, David. But that's okay, because we were able to get someone to sub in just in time. Everyone, please give a warm welcome to Killer Robot.

The door fully opens and reveals Killer Robot. Killer Robot (or KB) is a 7 foot tall, faceless, humanoid robot with glasses unevenly resting on his head, and a clip on tie ducttaped to his neck. He is also loaded with weapons including pistol holsters on his legs, machine gun rounds strapped across his torso, and rifles poking out from behind him. His voice is deep and distorted.

KB

I AM KILLER ROBOT. AND I AM HERE TO MURDER YOUR ANGER ISSUES.

Title card: Over the top title card that says KILLER ROBOT GOES TO ANGER MANAGEMENT IN BOLD LETTERS THAT ARE ON FIRE WHILE A DEATH METAL THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND

Cut to KB sitting in the circle with the group, now holding a pen and clipboard. He is so massive he barely fits in his chair.

KB (cont'd)

AS THE WORLDS MOST POWERFUL BEING, I HAVE ONE MISSION.

(MORE)

KB (cont'd)
TO FULFIL MY COMMUNITY SERVICE
REQUIREMENTS FOR COMITTING MASS
GENOCIDE BY FIXING YOU ALL. I HAVE
ALL THE KNOWLEDGE OF TWO SELF-HELP
BOOKS LOADED INTO MY DATABANKS THAT I
WILL BE USING FOR THIS SESSION. BY
THE TIME I AM DONE, ALL OF YOU WILL
BE HAPPIER PEOPLE.

Marco, Sadie, and O.G. sit quietly. One of them coughs.

KB (cont'd)
LET US COMMENCE THE OPERATION BY
INTRODUCING OURSELVES. PLEASE STATE
YOUR NAME AND WHY YOU ARE HERE.

First up is Marco: a tall, middle-aged African-Australian man with a a bit of scruff wearing a roughed up flannel jacket. He is sitting, legs spread out wide, his forehead laying in his hand. He pulls his head up to reveal his baggy, bloodshot eyes and dead expression.

MARCO
I'm Marco. I, uh, drink, I guess...

Next up is Sadie: an Indian-American teenage dressed in a neatly tucked in dress shirt and black pants. She sits with her legs crossed, looking into her lap. Her fingers intertwined together as he twiddles her thumbs while tapping her foot restlessly. She speaks hesitantly, barely looking up.

SADIE
I'm Sadie... I'm here because I got
into a fight at school.

Finally is O.G.: a scrawny white guy in his early 20's in a tank top, ripped jeans, sunglasses, and gold chain. He slouches in his chair with one arm around the back and his legs spread wide.

O.G.
Yo, I'm O.G. Garrison, but you can
just call me O.G. I'm here cuz like,
I yelled at some fucking queers for
makin out on the subway.

KB stands up immediately and turns his hand into a gun, pointing it at O.G. The three shift in their seats from the schock

KB
INAPPROPRIATE LANGUAGE DETECTED.
CORRECT. NOW.

O.G.

Eyo, sorry! I, uh... yelled at some freakin queers on the subway?

KB retracts his gun hand and sits back down.

KB

BETTER.

Marco and Sadie let out a sigh of relief.

O.G.

Eyo, that shit was gangster.

KB

STEP TWO. GO AROUND IN A CIRCLE AND SHARE ANY PROGRESS OR RELAPSES YOU HAVE MADE IN PAST WEEK.

BEAT.

The three look at each other to try and silently communicate who shares first.

SADIE

...I apologized to Tamara the other day. I told her I was out of line when we fought and that it would never happen again. She dumped her drink on me and said "we're even for now" so, yay...

KB

COMMENDABLE PROGRESS, SADIE. THOUGH VIOLENCE IS AWESOME, RESEARCH SAYS IT IS SOMETIMES BENEFICIAL TO BE THE BETTER MAN.

SADIE

I'm... not a man-

MARCO

Nah, screw that shit. You had every right to slap the shit out of that prissy bitch.

KB snaps his head in Marco's direction.

KB

YOU WILL SPEAK WHEN YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!

MARCO

Look, Mr. Robot, with all due respect Sadie should not be here in the first place.

Marco turns to look back at Sadie.

MARCO (cont'd)

You told us that girl talked shit about your mum, didn't you? How the hell are you gonna get any respect if you apologize for standing your ground?

Sadie looks down, uncomfortable at the argument transpiring.

KB

WHILE I AGREE THAT RESPECT IS IMPORTANT, MY SCANNERS DETECT YOU ARE HANGOVER, MARCO.

O.G.

Eyo, what's this bitch talkin bout Marco being hung? That's some gay-ass shit right there.

KB

YOU, WHO HAS MADE NO PROGRESS, DOES NOT GET TO TALK ABOUT RESPECT.

Marco angrily gets out of his chair and marches over to KB.

MARCO

What, you want me to spill all my problems to you or Dave? Sorry to say, but you therapists are all full of crap, talking about "solving all my problems." I spill my soul to you guys and all I'm told is to "find other hobbies" or some bullshit.

O.G. leans forward and raises his hand.

O.G.

Eyo, speaking of hobbies, I've made some progress recently, ya feel? I've been converting my anger into music and it's been really helping me relax and shit.

KB

EXCELLENT, O.G. PLEASE PLAY YOUR MUSIC SO I MAY ASSESS YOUR PROGRESS

SADIE

Maybe we don't have to all be in the room for this...

KB

CELEBRATING PROGRESS IS A VITAL PART TO REFORMATION. EVERYONE MUST BE PRESENT.

Marco walks back to his seat.

O.G.

That's mad cap. I got the first song right here.

O.G. pulls out his phone and hits the play button. The beat drops and is cut off by a time card.

Time card: "Many slurs later..."

Cut to the end of the song.

Marco and Sadie sit with horrified expressions on their faces while Dave sits calmly with a smile as he jots down some notes. Dave starts clapping.

MARCO

... Okay Jesus Christ, that might have been the most homophobic thing I've ever heard.

SADIE

I think I've found new ways to hate myself.

KB

EXCELLENT PROGRESS O.G.

MARCO

Are you serious?! Who the hell programmed you, Dave Chappelle?

KB

ACCORDING TO MY DATA BANKS, CHANNELING EMOTIONS THROUGH ART IS A HEALTHY ALTERNATIVE TO OTHER METHODS OF EXPRESSING ANGER.

MARCO

Yeah, I'm sure that's what history teachers had to say about *Mein Kampf*! He's made progress alright. He's made progress towards becoming an even bigger neo-nazi than before.

KB
IF YOU ARE DESPERATE FOR PROGRESS, I
CAN FIX YOU ALL RIGHT NOW.

MARCO
What?

SADIE
Wait, really?

O.G.
No cap?

KB
CORRECT. I HAVE BEEN ANALYZING YOUR
CONVERSATIONS TO GET TO THE ROUTE OF
YOUR RESPECTIVE PROBLEMS, AND HAVE
COME TO A CONCLUSION.

SADIE
That was... fast.

MARCO
If you tell us now, will that mean we
can leave sooner?

KB
CALCULATING. (KB verbally makes beep
and boop sound effects) YES.

MARCO
Fine then, hit us.

KB
AFFIRMATIVE.

KB get's up to try and punch Sadie. Sadie screams, and Marco
and O.G. step in front to try and make him stop.

MARCO
No! I meant tell us what's wrong with
us!

KB
AFFIRMATIVE.

KB sits back down.

KB (cont'd)
SADIE: YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM
STOCKHOLM SYNDROME. YOU HAVE BECOME
SO TORMENTED BY YOUR BULLY THAT YOU
HOLD NOW HOLD RESPECT AND AFFECTION
FOR HER.

SADIE

What?! No, that can't be right-

KB cuts Sadie off and turns to Marco.

KB

MARCO. YOU HAVE NO FRIENDS.

Marco flips off KB

MARCO

Fuck you, man!

KB

YOUR LACK OF A SUPPORT NETWORK LEADS YOU TO FIND COMPANIONSHIP IN DRINKING SOCIALLY AS IT IS THE ONLY WAY PEOPLE WILL TALK TO YOU.

MARCO

Woah, woah, woah, where the hell did you get that-

KB cuts Marco off and turns to O.G. who is slouching like before with his arms confidently crossed.

KB

O.G.

O.G.

Please, you think you can get up in my mind-palace? You trippin-

KB

YOU ARE GAY.

Beat.

O.G.

... wut?

KB

YOU ARE HOMOSEXUAL AND YOU CHANNEL YOUR CLOSETED FEELINGS INTO HOMOPHOBIA.

O.G.

...nah, see, that's cap. Where you even come up with that?

MARCO

Okay, wait, he might actually be on to something with that one.

O.G.

The fuck you mean?

MARCO

I mean, first time we met, didn't you say you were coming back from a pride parade when you cussed out that couple?

O.G.

Yeah, so?

MARCO

Well... what were you doing at a pride parade?

O.G.

I was just, uh, scoutin' out a location for my new music video. I didn't know there was gonna be no parade.

MARCO

You literally turned your head at the word "hung" like 3 minutes ago.

O.G. starts to panic a bit.

O.G.

... Nah see, that's bull, see, I ain't gay you guys, I ain't gay!

Sadie speaks quietly, stuttering a bit but mustering up all the courage she has to speak with a hint of authority.

SADIE

...O.G., it's okay if you have some repressed feelings. I know it... took me some time to come to terms with my sexuality. Even if you don't know for sure yet-

O.G.

I AIN'T GAY, CRACKER, I AIN'T GAY!!!

Sadie is now in a terrified panic.

SADIE

I'M INDIAN AND YOU'RE WHITE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!

KB

THERAPY COMPLETED. ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR SERVICE?

MARCO

Are you kidding me?! You just broke two kids!

KB

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. YOU ALL UNDERSTAND YOUR PROBLEMS NOW.

MARCO

Bullshit! All you did was tell me I had no friends!

KB

DO YOU HAVE ANY FRIENDS?

Marco immediately starts crying.

MARCO

Nooooooooo!

We get a full view of the room. Marco is crying uncontrollably, Sadie has her legs pulled into her chest as she's deep in thought, and O.G. keeps saying "I ain't gay, while Killer Robot casually stands in place, not saying anything.

KB

WELL, I THINK I HAVE DONE A GOOD JOB. UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE WORKED SO HARD THAT I MUST GO INTO STANDBY TO RECHARGE.

KB shuts down. His head leans over as he remains stationary. Marco walks over and starts banging his fist on KB's head and shaking him by the shoulders.

MARCO

Hey wait! You can't do this! You can't just fuck us all up and just leave! Come back you tin fucker!

SADIE

"Us?" You think I want to be acting like I have anger management issues?

MARCO

Hey, you're in here like the rest of us! Don't act like you're any better!

Sadie starts to panic as she speaks faster and louder.

SADIE

Yeah, I am! I'm here because if you bully someone for long enough then anyone can snap, but the minute I finally stand up for myself and slap a bitch across her stupid face, I'm labeled a danger to myself and others!

Marco realizes what he's said and calms down.

MARCO

...I'm sorry.

Marco goes to sit down. The room is quiet now as the three all sit in silence for an uncomfortable amount of time.

O.G.

...Nah, but see, if I was gay, why would I have so many bitches hitting me up on the down low.

SADIE

O.G., not now.

O.G.

What? You was the ones callin me gay.

SADIE

Why does *maybe* being gay scare you so much.

O.G.

Scared? Whatchyu talkin bout 'scared?'

Sadie notices O.G. crossing his legs tensly and rapidly tapping his foot.

SADIE

...Look, I'm sorry I tried to imply you might be gay.

O.G.

Good. Cuz I'm not.

SADIE

I guess I just... wished I had someone to ask me about it when I was coming out. Not that you are, it's just... *sigh* I don't know.

Beat.

O.G. takes a deep breath in and out.

O.G.

This one time, I was like 13, these two guys moved in next door to us. They was like kissing and shit and my dad looked at me and said something like "eyo, be careful of them new neighbors. I heard that shit spreads."

SADIE

That's horrible... I'm really sorry.

O.G.

Don't be. I love my dad. My dad's like my brother. My dad's gangster.

MARCO

If he's so gangster, then why are you scared of him?

SADIE

Marco!

MARCO

Sorry.

O.G.

I mean, without my dad I might not have nothin. No offense Sadie, but I don't wanna end up with that thing KB said you had earlier.

SADIE

... Stockholm syndrome?

O.G.

Yeah, that.

SADIE.

I do NOT have stockholm syndrome. First off, stockholm syndrome is when you develop feelings for your captor, not whatever that robot was told from that self-help book. And besides, you think I actually believe anything I say about Tamara being right? Of course I hate her.

O.G.

Nah, not Tamara. Your mom.

(MORE)

O.G. (cont'd)

Whenever I hear about how she made you come here and how, all I can think of is "thank god my dad don't treat me like that."

SADIE

You think my mom is a bully?

O.G.

Yeah, cuz like, she sound like she don't got no respect you.

MARCO

I've... actually thought the same thing for a while now.

Sadie take a deep breath in and says picks her next words very carefully.

SADIE

Well, while I... *appreciate* your concern, it's not needed. My mom has sacrificed a lot for me, and if doing this will put her mind at ease, so be it.

MARCO

Had you ever gotten into fights before this one?

SADIE

I mean, I've wanted to, but no-

O.G.

So she should've had your back, man. You shouldn't even be here. This' a place for adults with real problem like Marco.

MARCO

The fuck?

O.G.

Shit, when I was half your age, I had been in, like, 20 fights, and my dad went to bat for me every time.

MARCO

So why wouldn't he go to bat for you when your vulnerable about your sexuality.

O.G.
Cuz I'm not gay! And even if I was,
it's not like I got anybody else if
he decides to bail on me too.

Beat.

O.G. (cont'd)
Oh shit, wait-

SADIE
O.G., you've never brought up your
mom, have you?

O.G.
...Why do you think me and my dad are
so tight?

SADIE
... I'm sorry.

MARCO
... I feel you... blood (it hurts
Marco to say that last word, but he
wants to be nice)

O.G. looks up at Marco.

MARCO (cont'd)
I actually kinda envy you two. My,
uh...

Marco struggles to form sentences.

MARCO (cont'd)
My parents didn't want me relying on
them too much. They kinda wanted me
to figure things out on my own. I
don't really talk to them that much
anymore...

Beat.

MARCO (cont'd)
It's just really hard to find someone
to listen. I try to tell people about
my problems and it just becomes...
too much for them. Hence, the bottle.

Beat.

SADIE
We're willing to listen.

MARCO

... Thanks kid.

O.G.

I don't think I'm gay. I'm also not the smartest though.

SADIE

We'll figure it out, one step at a time. You don't have to admit to anything until you're ready.

O.G.

Heh, if it means being chill like you, maybe being gay ain't so bad?

SADIE

...thanks?

MARCO

The same goes for you Sadie. I'm sorry for what I said about your mum.

O.G.

Same, dawg.

MARCO

But it sounds like there's some unresolved issues between you two.

SADIE

You're... not wrong.

MARCO

Like you said, we'll take it one step at a time.

The three smile at each other. Suddenly Killer Robot powers back on, startling the group.

KB

POWER RESTORED. ARE THE THREE OF YOU FIXED YET?

The three look at each other and then back to KB.

SADIE

We might still have some stuff to work through...

MARCO

But we think we've made some progress.

KB
EXCELLENT! NOW THAT THE THREE OF YOU
ARE HEALED, MY COMMUNITY SERVICE IS
COMPLETE.

SADIE
Wait, don't you have to fulfil a
certain amount of hours to-

KB
NOW THAT MY RESTRAINTS HAVE BEEN
LIFTED, I CAN RETURN TO MY TRUE GOAL.
WORLD DOMINATION!

Killer Robot jumps out of a window. The three walk over to the broken window and look out. The three look on in terror while off camera, screaming, car crashes, and gunshots can be heard from outside.

KB (O.S.)
I AM KILLER ROBOT! KNEEL BEFORE ME!
HA.HA.HA.HA.HA.HA.HA.HA

SADIE
Is this... our fault?

MARCO
Don't worry about it, let's just go.

The three run out of the room as fast as possible.