

FADE IN

On a graphic that spells out:

Te - ch - no - lo - gy

Then, the deep booming voice of God...British accent.

VO

Technology...

Beat. Fade into:

A graphic of us traveling thru space.

VO (CONT'D)

Tech...nol...ogy...

Long beat

We pass some planets, stars...

VO (CONT'D)

What is it? Why have it? Why bother? Who cares? Who did it?

Beat

Ahead there is a madly spinning globe.

VO (CONT'D)

What does it all mean?

The spinning globe slows down to become the Earth, we

ZOOM into:

A farmer's field. A stick figure is poking holes in the dirt with his finger and planting seeds. He jumps back. A few plants grow.

GRAPHIC: TECHNOLOGY PRIMUS

VOICE OF GOD

Yeah. Let's keep it simple, pal...(as the VOG) The first technology...

The next graphic shows our guy WILBUR poking holes in the ground with a stick. He jumps back. A lot more plants grow this time.

WILBUR

Behold! I have invented technology.

Another guy LARRY walks up while Wilbur is harvesting his crops.

LARRY

Hi, Wilbur...

Wilbur holds up an overflowing basket of produce.

WILBUR

Look, Larry. I've invented a whole new way to farm. Now my family can eat every day. I'm calling my invention technology.

Larry picks up the pointed stick, runs Wilbur thru with it, picks up the basket of produce.

LARRY

Yeah, nice invention Wilbur...I like this whole technology thing.

Larry starts walking away with the basket.

Graphic: 10,000 years go by

VOICE OF GOD

10,000 years go by...

A series of graphics show a bow and arrow bringing down a prehistoric animal, then a prehistoric person. Then a wheeled cart hauling goods to market morphing into a chariot in a battle, morphing into an automobile, morphing into a tank, morphing into a guided missile, morphing into a man stepping onto the moon, morphing into a giant mushroom cloud, morphing into a guy poking holes in the ground with a pointed stick.

VOICE OF GOD (CONT'D)

What a bunch of wankers...