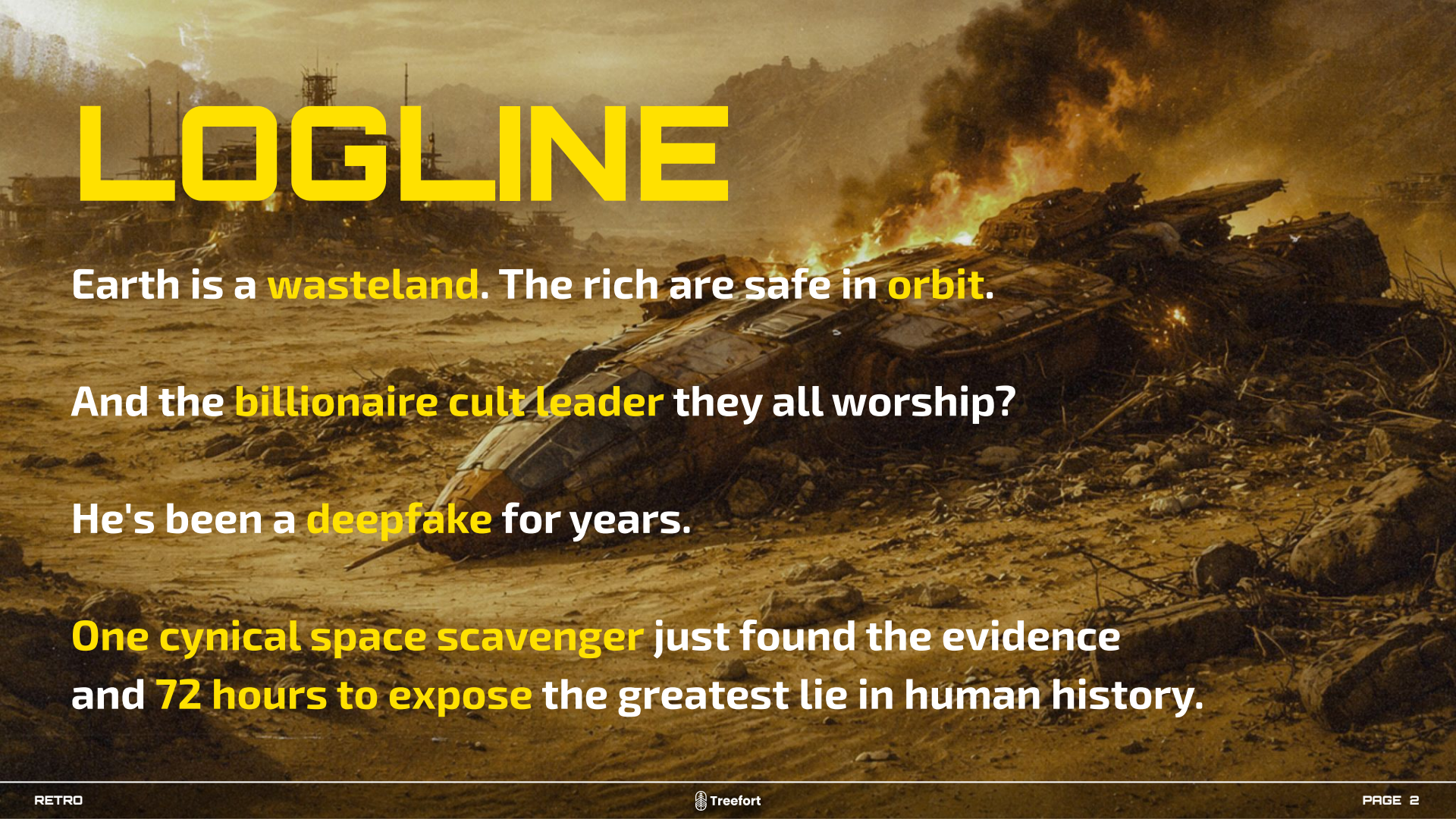


RETRO



Treefort

LOGLINE



Earth is a **wasteland**. The rich are safe in **orbit**.

And the **billionaire cult leader** they all worship?

He's been a **deepfake** for years.

One cynical space scavenger just found the evidence
and **72 hours to expose** the greatest lie in human history.



SERIES OVERVIEW

The first thing we hear: a massive spacecraft crashing on a desert floor.

We're on Earth. Somewhere outside of Barstow. The future. Not too far — but the Mojave's become *even more* unsustainable for human life. Inside the craft? A single human survivor. Our hero, **Max Winter**. How'd we get to this crash?

Here's the deal: a few generations back, thanks to environmental collapse, selected few humans ascended into space, trading their Earth lives for sleek, sterile, hyper-digital pod life with personalized AI companions and immersive virtual reality in the climate-controlled comfort of orbiting colonies.

Who are the Chosen? Mostly a bunch of rich fucks. The well-connected, the global elite, the Nepo Babies. But also, a few normies. A support staff picked through a secretive process that left only conspiracy theories. The Chosen, for the most part, drink the Kool-Aid. They worship the man they credit with empowering them to represent the next stage of humanity. In fact, they call him **Daddy**. If that sounds like a cult with creepy sexual undertones – that's because – well, it probably is.

But Max and his co-pilot Dobler are different. Like space cowboy explorers, they're scavenger mercenaries sent down to Earth to retrieve retro items like Air Jordans, celebrity sex tapes, and vintage bottles of Casamigos for the most obnoxiously wealthy jerks in space. (Think: the descendants of Travis and Tay Tay.) Nostalgia for anything retro is their currency. As utterly absurd as the missions can be, they're also dangerous.

Earth has devolved. Harsh conditions and chaos have decimated the population. Those left behind – derided as **Lowlifes** – the "unchosen" abandoned without a decent explanation. Skinny as bones. Skin like burnt leather. Unshaven. Scarred. Toothless. And *pissed off*. Only the strongest have survived – hardened, tribal, and extremely violent.





Still, Max and Dobler have come out of many of junk hunts on top, avoiding Lowlifes and returning triumphantly with their clients' ridiculous requests. But this time, things will go sideways. When their ship crashes and Dobler dies, what was supposed to be a routine trip will turn Max from an adrenaline junky and cynic who knows his adventures are pointless entertainment for rich douchebags into the one guy who might hold humanity's future – both on Earth and in space – in his unassuming hands.

Max will find himself stranded in Dobler's spacesuit alone in the desert with only the voice of Dobler's AI companion keeping him company. She's based on a sultry, iconic, long-dead Hollywood starlet (Voiced by an iconic actress very much alive today, playing an AI version of herself!) You see, that's what the Chosen grow up with from childhood: a customized voice, like a personal Pokémon, a Siri, a digital assistant, therapist, confidante, and best friend rolled into one.

Max doesn't jibe with Dobler's. So, soon after the crash he'll add his own longtime companion based on a popular long-dead rapper (Again, voiced by an iconic real-life rapper playing an AI version of himself!) **Now stuck together, all three will come into possession of a mysterious data drive that everyone - from the Lowlifes to Daddy himself - will kill for.**

A retro-futuristic desert landscape. In the foreground, a person wearing a blue and red suit and a helmet is riding a motorcycle across sand dunes, kicking up a cloud of sand. The background features a city skyline with various skyscrapers under a hazy, orange sky. A large, faint, circular structure is visible in the distance.

CHARACTERS

**Casting Note: Human characters will be cast with human voices. Robo characters will be cast with human actors. Yay human actors! And those humans just might be playing Robo versions of themselves.*

MAX WINTER

Our narrator and guide. Extremely world-weary, always brushing everything off with a one-liner. Being one of the few to experience Earth, he knows his life ain't boring – and that's cool. Any meaning beyond that? Well, there's not much except the escapism, the physical playground outside pod life. When he stumbles into something that may actually shape the future of humanity, he'll have to decide if he can trust anyone: dead or alive, organic or digital. More than that – he didn't sign up for this – can he trust himself to make choices that actually matter?

DOBLER

Max's co-pilot. He dies in the opening crash, but we'll learn to love him as he swaggers through flashback episodes. And just maybe... he'll be resurrected in digital form just like our two AI characters. Despite being an adventurer who "touches grass" on Earth like Max, until recently Dobler seemed like a true believer. Dedicated to Daddy. Like everyone else chosen for space. But recently he's gone through an awakening of sorts. Sobriety? A health kick? Or more? What caused the change? Well, Max suspects Dobler held many secrets before his suspicious death.





ACTRESS

(AI)

An AI modeled after an actress with an unforgettable voice. Witty, breathy, and seductive, she was originally designed as Dobler's lifelong personal companion. (Because *yeah* – that's what Dobler's into.) But now that she's stuck with Max, she's impatient with him and he's suspicious of her. Her loyalties and true agenda will be one of the key mysteries driving our story.



RAPPER (AI)

Max's original AI companion gets downloaded into his suit alongside Actress. Brash, profane, hilarious, and occasionally profound. Rapper serves as a surreal truth-teller and wildcard conscience. He knows Max better than anyone else and his advice will lean toward what's the most fun and what's best for Max, not necessarily what's best for all of humanity. Basically, he's got his bro's back. Anyone else? Fuck 'em.

A close-up portrait of a man with grey hair and a blue goatee, wearing a red scarf. The background is a blurred cityscape.

DADDY

The name started as a joke. First, he was *The Internet's Daddy*. A viral multi hyphenate celebrity who transcended to tech titan and politician. He was a meme. Everybody knew him. Everybody loved him. As he greyed, younger women only swooned more. He selected the Chosen. Hand-picked the future of humanity. Then he became the literal Founding Father of the orbital space colony. Now they worship him. What doesn't hurt? He controls everything they see in their digitally dominated lives. His familiar presence is comforting to all. But nothing is what it seems when it comes to Dear Daddy.

A portrait of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a white scarf, with a city skyline in the background.

JULIANNE

The quietly charismatic leader of the Lowlifes. Despite being a physically un-intimidating older woman with librarian vibes among very hard men — she's in charge. She believes those in orbit betrayed humanity — and she's not wrong. She hates Daddy (Who she calls by his real name... yes, they have a past.) She wages war against the Chosen. But really? She wants to give the Lowlifes a chance - not just to survive – but to be human again. Or at least just get some fucking water.

The background image is a cinematic desert scene at sunset. In the foreground, a person in a blue jumpsuit and helmet rides a motorcycle towards the viewer. Behind them, a line of off-road vehicles, including a large truck and several SUVs, drives away on a cracked road, kicking up dust. In the distance, a large, ornate castle with multiple towers sits atop a hill. A large satellite dish is visible on the left side of the background.

THE B SERIES

READ THE SEASON ONE
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OUR WRITER

Chris Goldberg spent 20+ years in film as a literary scout at 20th Century Fox, a development executive at Sony/Studio 8, and the founder of Winterlight Pictures. In 2020 he launched his writing career under the pen name, Max Winter, quickly optioning stories for film, including to Netflix and A24.

He later conceived and co-wrote the novel *Insignificant Others* with NYT bestselling author Sarah Jio. The book sold to HarperCollins/Morrow in a five-house bidding war, published in 10 territories, debuted at #1 in Norway, and is now in feature development with Carrousel Studios, with Chris and Sarah producing.

Launched in July 2025, the Max Winter Substack has 5K subscribers and over 12.5K reads on its top story. Chris is currently co-writing a script with Oscar nominee Eric Heisserer (*ARRIVAL*). He's represented by CAA and Untitled.





THANK YOU



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