

**SHUAIJAN**

***A Flick'ring Light, A Phantom And A Dream***

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. ESTABLISH CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - DAY

Series of shots: from Metro Gold Line, land marks and pedestrian consumption. FX:TITLE SONG.

EXT. CHINATOWN COMMERCIAL STRIP MALL - DAY

LILY'S PETS is nestled into congested market place.

RONALD (O.S)

Weird science.

LILY (O.S.)

Are you axe crazy for my bed-strings?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Light hues in from the front. The Animals are restless, awaiting their morning meal. At the opposite end, INCENSE burns in the right corner before a small statue of KUAN KUNG and across and just behind on the left's side:

CHINESE SCREEN

Mobile tech, gameplay items are along the wall and corralling a geek table and chair. Behind the chair's CAT FOOD, a CAN OPENER and a "KITTY DISH:" Empty Vodka Bottle. FX:FRANTIC RUNNING.

RONALD (O.S.)

I'll be driving you on the edge of this black box.

FX:THUNDER STORM/FRANTIC FEET ON WET EARTH.

LILY (O.S.)

You do have compatible genitals?

MOBILE TABLET

We move into it.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENTS - CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - DAY

Affordable family apartments.

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

MOBILE PHONE AND TABLET

On Tablet's screen, RONALD REESE, mid 50s is in white shirt and tie, his cuffs are folded up. There's various medical degrees on the wall behind him - Asian decor.

RONALD

Reflections. And you? Do you have my impulses?

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lying on her back is LILY CHEN, late twenties, dark brown hair, jeans unzipped to her panty line, no brassier under a skimpy top. She's in a REM.

LILY (V.O.)

You pushed my 'g' spot with your hot babe button.

Lily's head moves side to side.

RONALD (O.S.)

Is that why you chose your father over your mother?

LILY (V.O.)

Get all you can get.

RONALD (O.S.)

There's a nonhuman inhabitant.

FX:ALARM. Lily fumbles for it and shuts it off.

INT. CHEVROLET VOLT - DAY

Ronald has scratches on his arms and one on his face. The windshield wipers smear the quagmire.

LILY (O.S.)

That body part is not a robot.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS - DAY

The Chevrolet Volt's diagonally impeded by a mud-slide on a mountain pass road. The mountain steams and the earth moves: remnants of a severe storm linger.

WOLF

Closer, cautious and from off the mountain - sniffing the car, jerking - wary of the of the windshield wipers.

RONALD (O.S.)  
What if we can program it?

LILY (O.S.)  
Then you can watch it ooze out.

INT. CHEVROLET VOLT - DAY

Ronald rouses, brings up an unfinished bottle of Chinese Brandy and takes a slug. Searching, finding a mobile tablet in the back seat - opening and booting it up.

RONALD (V.O.)  
Are you in love with me?

LILY (O.S.)  
I was sexually abused.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - NIGHT

THUNDER STORM is violent, trees fall, water rushes downhill, and Ronald is wild-eyed and frantic - flaying about.

RONALD  
No! It's not her! It wasn't me!

He falls, struggles to his feet and gapes about for an intruder during the increment.

DAMSON (O.C.)  
Daddy?

Ronald averts to the boy DAMSON, 13 and untouched by the storm.

LILY (O.S.)  
A piece of ass can be therapeutic.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Hikari Apartments, five story building off second street with commercial and retail below.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Single bed in "great room" with Flat-screen. Mobile Tablet has a comic on its screen - all on a small desk. "The Rock Field Killer Strikes Again."

RONALD (O.S.)  
The little boy gets laid?

LILY (O.S.)  
It'll relieve your tension.

EXT. ROCK PILE - DAY

Little Boy Ronald's mischievously on top of SHENG BAO 10. She pushes Little Boy Ronald off and gets to her feet. Sheng turns and makes haste. Little Ronald picks up a large rock and charges after her. Sheng turns to see him coming.

SHENG  
They'll get you!

Sheng stumbles, teeters backward and lands heavily on the back of her head, cracking it open and killing her on impact. Little Boy Ronald gazes, unresolved as to what to do with the rock, which he finally drops.

INT. UNMARKED SEDAN POLICE CRUISER - DAY

TOM BERTRAM, 40s - an African American cop in plain cloths.  
FX:SIREN.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Did you hug or hold hands?

LILY (O.S.)  
No. We- We we're past snuggle.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Mind and memory. There's two distinct personality states, we need one of them.

Tom lays on FX:HORN and shakes his head.

EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

A COUPLE of AFRICAN AMERICANS have to jump for cover as Tom's sedan narrowly misses them - both giving him the finger.

LILY (O.S.)  
The one where I wore my pajamas for  
my daddy?

INT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - SOUTH LA - DAY

CRIMINOLOGIST PHOTOGRAPHERS and CSI are about their business.  
BLACK OLD MAN's stare, he's dead on the couch. Tubes are  
stuck up his nose with an oxygen canister nearby. An OLD  
BLACK WOMAN's a front, lying facedown - a victim of a rape.

RONALD (O.S.)  
That one is both asleep and awake.

EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION - DAY

Reductionism and concrete, POLICE activity in and out.

LILY (O.S.)  
I know. Its been squirting my  
juices on your huge emotional worm.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

RYAN DIRTY, 60s is sitting in a chair in its middle. He's  
asleep and in his boxers, white socks and an armless dirty t-  
shirt. Flat-screen's playing cartoons. In a late daze, Ryan  
has to pick up the FX:MOBILE PHONE.

DEN (O.S.)  
Police Chief Harper.

Ryan finds his badge, hangs it over his neck. Ryan checks  
around for something to drink. He gets a cup that's got  
something in it. He takes a drink of it.

RONALD (O.S.)  
The popsicle took your blood?

Ryan takes a bite out of an old donut nearby, not quite  
satisfied with its taste.

RYAN  
Do you mind? I'm right in the  
middle of breakfast.

DEN (O.S.)  
Not calling to invite you to dinner  
so you can meet my fiancé.

LILY (O.S.)  
 It went in- This- This cave? And,  
 and - There's- There's these  
 exploding stars.

INT. CHEVROLET VOLT - DAY

Ronald takes a another hit of the Chinese Brandy and turns  
 off the struggling windshield wipers.

RONALD (V.O.)  
 Why did you come to see me?

LILY (O.S.)  
 I'm here so- So I can soak you up  
 as much as I can.

RONALD (V.O.)  
 Do you have needs and desires?

LILY (O.S.)  
 I do. Please, God - I need the  
 butcher, the baker, and the  
 candlestick maker.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - NIGHT

FX:THUNDER and LIGHTING. Ronald's made it to a clearing. He  
 gets stuck in the mud. The sky's violent. Ronald's body  
 contorts, horns burst through the top of his skull, spewing  
 pus and blood. His spine becomes an elongated tail. Ronald  
 withers in a demonic pain, glaring up at the violent sky:  
 fire-lit eyes.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Would I float if I were bound hand  
 and foot and thrown in a lake?

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's on it. Reveal, Lily's in black Goth, eye-shadow and  
 sitting in cross legs before it at a table.

LILY  
 I'm trying to find out- You know?  
 Everything there. Some of it's  
 crazy stuff.

Screen shows that level of gameplay's up.

INT. CHEVROLET VOLT - DAY

Ronald catches the sight of a WOLF lurking in on the passenger side of the car.

RONALD (V.O.)

Lone wolves are more dangerous than the pack.

LILY (O.S.)

You think I should offer puppy classes?

RONALD (V.O.)

I think we should construct and experience reality.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

There's a white four-wheel-drive in front of the Chevrolet Volt.

LILY (O.S.)

A shower or a toilet does it for me.

INT. CABIN - DAY

It's a one roomer, fireplace - taxidermy. MARC MCCLUTCHEN, 50s, an overweight land developer. Across, Ronald's in a white shirt and tie. They're at a wooden table. Ronald quickly writes up this contract.

MARC

Bet she pops out your kid.

Ronald doesn't quit etching on the contract, somewhat perturbed from the query.

RONALD

A strange pet from a baby blogging romance?

MARC

Yeah. Part Japanese. Some Russian too.

RONALD

I'll jizz in her so we can have furbabies.



LILY (O.S.)  
Are you an alien sex fiend?

RONALD (V.O.)  
If I was, how would you score?

LILY (O.S.)  
With- With daddy's Life Insurance.

CONTRACT

A Cartier pen skins up the paper to the name "SHENG BAO."  
Ronald stops writing up the contract.

MARC (O.C.)  
She's that little girl in her  
dreams.

RONALD  
Crawling with almond-shaped eyes?

MARC  
She'll slide you right into her  
abyss.

RONALD  
Love is the basis of good.

MARC  
I know the truth of good and evil.

RONALD  
Is it the shadow or the soul?

Mark releases gas, burps and slobbers on himself; Marc's  
color is off, becoming hideous with boils.

MARC  
No shadow no soul.

Marc's getting worse, contorts, boils bleed onto his skin and  
cantankerous ulcers steam.

RONALD  
May I dissect?

Marc stares dumb, hideously rotting away with contorting  
body, bleeding ulcers and boils.

MARC  
Save yourself for the little girl.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS - DAY

The Wolf's queasy yet unmoving with Ronald sticking his head out the passenger side of the Chevrolet Volt.

RONALD  
Impeding on your comfort zone?

The Wolf's on its haunches, paw raised and not budging - brandishing its teeth and licking its raised nose.

LILY (O.S.)  
Just lick the crease near my pussy.

RONALD (O.C.)  
Would your fantastic sexuality come true?

LILY (O.S.)  
Whomever and as much as I can.

EXT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - DAY

Tom's pacing out front. Crime tape's out. LAPD and CSI.

TOM (V.O.)  
I'm floating in a world of nutters.

INT. TAXI - DAY

TAXI DRIVER's in front, and behind Ryan has an unopened coffee and a bag of donuts - cat napping.

RONALD (O.S.)  
An idea has possessed your mind.

LILY (O.S.)  
She isn't a web child that grew up.

EXT. MONTANA PASS - DAY

Ronald's head is out the car window, captivated in a face off with a wolf.

RONALD (V.O.)  
Did you cry when you urinated yourself?

WOLF

Its eyes are stray with a cosmology.

LILY (O.S.)  
 Mommy killed herself because I  
 laughed.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

Our solar system.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Instead of being locked in your  
 bedroom, you could of been playing  
 video games and listening to your  
 iPad?

LILY (O.S.)  
 That's why I fixed mommy and daddy.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 They weren't broken.

EXT. ALLEY - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

JEREMY, 20s, an uncouth African American with an afro, baggy pants, dirty sweatshirt and gripping a thirty eight in his pocket. Across, Tom is hyped and pacing with his nine mili tucked in his front waste.

TOM  
 She's bipolar with obsessive  
 compulsive disorders?

Tom turns, squares - and face to face. Jeremy's dead meet, wavers and swaggers side to side.

JEREMY  
 She's been making it with the  
 aliens too.

Jeremy brings it on - thirty eight's out, yet Tom's grease lightening with three shots into Jeremy's chest. He's thrown backwards dead - gun still in his hand.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

We move in and behind:

CHINESE SCREEN

With an iPod and wearing headphones, Lily's dressed tradition Chinese funeral cloths. She sets a small shoebox that has "Shuaijan" written on it on the table where there's a makeshift ritual memorial. FX:FUNERAL PROFESSION.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Why did you leave the cat leashed  
 on an elevated position?

FROM FRONT OF LILY'S PETS

We see Lily come out from behind the Chinese Screen with the shoebox. All the animals have their eyes on her. Lily turns off the funeral profession and unveils herself to the animals.

LILY (V.O.)  
 Because I wanted to be with you.

A young BULLDOG PUP starts BARKING, scratching at the front of its acrylic cage. Lily Holds up the shoebox for it to see.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 And I was grunting and making  
 noises?

LILY (V.O.)  
 And, I'm like- You know? I'm  
 getting sperm samples.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

An Asian-Freud decor: Lily's on the psychiatric couch and in a Chinese flower and silk robe. Ronald's alongside in a chair - a MOBILE TABLET in hand and taking notes.

RONALD  
 What's you're kitty saying now?

Lily raises her leg to show her inner thigh.

LILY  
 Dada.

RONALD  
 Dadaism's artists not artists and  
 its art not art.

Lily makes the invitation even more.

LILY  
 Then you have to go where she keeps  
 your brains.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

Damson nears the cave.

DAMSON

I was there! Between her legs!

DARK FIGURE

Ronald's spelunking and just inside the cave.

RONALD

You've mis-identified.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's asleep in the robe - MOBILE TABLET's close. Ronald's on its screen.

LILY (V.O.)

I don't need the emotional part to come.

Lily wakes up, groggy and sees RONALD on her MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD

Aliens with three day erections?

Lily rolls over.

LILY

That was your role-play.

Lily comes to her senses and quickly averts from the MOBILE TABLET. The screen's dark. Lily gets up, stumbles to vanity and picks up a bottle of pills.

RONALD (O.S.)

I'll give you something. Take it for three days.

EXT. CITY OF LOS ANGELES - SKYLINE - DAY

City of angels.

LILY (O.S.)

Hang my kitty and then date rape me?

RONALD (O.S.)

It will help you have memories.

EXT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - DAY

Inundated with Police activity. Ryan's across from Tom,

bedraggled in a second-hand attire. Ryan takes a big bite out of a chocolate donut - sips his coffee.

RYAN

It undergoes a reorganization to produce mica.

Tom hands the rock back to Ryan.

TOM

We can do it without your pain.

From his jacket pocket, Ryan flashes Tom his FBI badge.

RYAN

Traumatic events trap us in time.

TOM

Some guy rapes an old lady. Her old man has a heart-attack. And you want to talk about an alien killer who sends you rocks?

RYAN

It's where we get off.

Tom heads to house but hesitates and gawks back at Ryan.

TOM

Don't worry. I won't sue for alienation of affection.

Ryan makes his way toward Tom.

RONALD (O.S.)

Homosexual or bisexual?

Ryan gets across from Tom.

RYAN

Feel it?

Tom shakes his head, slinging his LAPD ID over his neck.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan is on the couch and Ronald's in the chair.

RYAN

I'd know it when I see it again.

RONALD

The anal probe?

RYAN  
They're rearranging my elements.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CHURCH PEW - DAY

LITTLE BOY TOM's a black boy on his knees with an open Bible in his hands. CARL, also black and in his 40s is a priest who's petting Tom's head.

LITTLE BOY TOM  
It makes me see what better?

RONALD (O.S.)  
You were their babe?

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - DAY

Tom's still opposite Ryan.

LILY (O.S.)  
Rub-a-dub-dub, three men in a tub.

TOM  
Abductee is paralyzed, completely unable to move, resist or speak?

RYAN  
I was asleep, utterly unaware of what was happening.

TOM  
They shut down the sensory centres of your brain?

RYAN  
I have nothing against the fact that the alien wasn't gray.

TOM  
Notice, she was cat-like?

Ryan nods, slurps up the rest of his coffee and shoves the rock in his pocket.

RYAN  
Bet she cherry bombs her puppies.

Tom heads in while showing his ass to Ryan.

TOM  
She'll say that's an Alien.

Ryan's right after.

RYAN  
And he'll try Beowulf.

After Ryan is in the house, Sheng materializes at the doorway. She's playing with the ball and cup toy.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom's on the couch and RONALD's in the chair.

RONALD  
Grendal, Grendal's mother or the dragon?

TOM  
It was a dragon.

RONALD  
How long have you been homosexual?

TOM  
It's blessed by giants.

RONALD  
Why fight a losing battle then?

EXT. CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - NORTH BROADWAY - DAY

EMILIA RIFF, 20s, a down to earth African American - petite baby doll face with a swank short cut. She pulls a hand-held mirror from her purse and fixes her make-up.

LILY (O.S.)  
You don't expect me to believe that was a long poem?

RONALD (O.S.)  
It's what we identify with.

EMILIA  
Out comes the sword and the shield.

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Ronald's driving and fondling an eight-ball of dope in one of



his leather gloved hands. He's dressed in a white button down collar shirt. There's a forty-four stuffed between thighs.

RONALD (V.O.)

Our lives are between her lives,  
and these are our optical illusions  
of her.

EMILIA (O.S.)

She goes on about this species of  
alien cats that the Egyptians  
worshipped.

EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

JERRY is at street's edge in front of bars in a tight knit skirt, a wrap-around top: an African American prostitute in her 30s.

LILY (O.S.)

I started using the litter box.

RONALD (O.S.)

And you're sleeping in odd places?

ROY and ARNOLD, a couple of African American street parasites in their 20s, they lurk off at one side. Looking back at Roy and Arnold, Jerry proceeds to cross the busy intersection.

JERRY

Dis mofo's bout to have my twins.

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Jerry sees the bag of dope being dangled before her by Ronald. She bangs on the window - feverish.

LILY (O.S.)

It- It was- It was a giant one-eyed  
monster?

RONALD'S POV - REVIEW MIRROR

Roy and Arnold are lurking in behind him. RONALD brings down the window. Jerry reaches in and grabs at his dope-filled hand. Ronald holds it tight.

RONALD (O.S.)

We're loosening your rigid  
consciousness.

INT. MORGUE - DAY

Tom and Ryan have two bodies on gurneys with sheets over them. Emilia clutches her knitted handbag and is in a revolt.

LILY (O.S.)  
With fantasy battles?

Tom pulls the sheet back.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Adventures. They are necessary.

EMILIA  
Uugh! Not my Grandmother!

LILY (O.S.)  
Can I sit on your lap and purr?

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Emilia is in a robe and on the couch. Ronald's in the chair.

EMILIA  
Home to where?

LILY (O.S.)  
I watch when I play with it.

RONALD  
To your self recognition.

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - DAY

Emilia spurts out of bed.

EMILIA'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

On her bed, cat's eyes are on its screen.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

MIRROR

Full length mirror has a TWO YEAR OLD BABY LILY inside it: wide-eyed with a drooly smile.

LILY (O.C.)  
It's- ...a Scientology baby?

Lily's before the mirror in a t-shirt, barefoot and panties.

RONALD (O.C.)  
If you're a virgin, what's your  
sexual desire?

Lily looks over at mobile tablet on her bed; Ronald's on it.

LILY  
(baby talk)  
Ad lib.

RONALD  
She tried to stop you from being  
with your daddy?

LIANG (O.S.)  
Penelope? You? You're daddy's not  
wild with lust for you!

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Ronald has the forty-four peeled on Roy. Stymied, standing  
alongside of Arnold who is dead. Roy holds out his arms.

LILY (O.S.)  
That wasn't a little yellow shovel.

Ronald grimly shakes his head. Making eye-sight, Roy takes  
the forty-four shot to the face. Jerry's undaunted - waiting  
on the driver's side.

RONALD (V.O.)  
Two narratives can come together.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry's in a robe on the couch and Ronald's in the chair.

LILY (O.S.)  
Spread your legs and hope?

JERRY  
She said they have sex with cows.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

CAMCORDER SCREEN

A bulldog pup yaps and claws out.

RONALD (O.C.)  
There's your decisions and there's  
your actions.

Lily stops recording the bulldog pup. Ronald is by the  
incubation chambers. Lily walks over.

LILY  
Would you believe that chicks are  
our reincarnated relatives?

Ronald smirks, giving Lily's tight-ass jeans and skimpy top  
over a common ease his up and down approval.

RONALD  
Yes.

LILY  
And what's in your pants is a Panda  
dog?

INT. LILY'S PET'S - DAY

We move in and behind:

CHINESE SCREEN

On the table's a MOBILE TABLET with Lily and Ronald on its  
screen.

RONALD  
Babies aren't ugly little rats.

Gesturing to the rest of the store.

LILY  
Can't you see that my rubber ducky  
is out of water?

INT. BUICK REGAL - NIGHT

Ronald has TIM, 13, cornered on the passenger side. Tim's  
trousers are down to his ankles, and his boxes have been  
pulled up lopsided. Ronald has his black-gloved hand pinched  
tight on Tim's neck.

RONALD  
Life is but a dream. But, I shall  
kill the dream. So, you and me. We  
shall become its nightmare.

LILY (O.S.)  
Take my ankles and ride me as your  
chopper.

INT. LILY'S PETS - NIGHT

We move in and behind:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lily's in a Chinese silk robe, hair strewn and drinking  
Vodka. She's having a video chat with Ronald.

RONALD  
Sing me a song about your  
nightmares. Sing to me about your  
dead dreams. Sing to me about  
Lucifer. Sing about Satan. Sing to  
me a song about my spelunking. Sing  
to me about what it did to you.

LILY  
If that's Odysseus' barking heart,  
I'd prefer your pulsating  
connection.

EXT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE - DAY

On banks, a Lighthouse is offsetting it.

INT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE'S HALLWAY - DAY

Beetles scamper upon its walls.

DOORWAY AT END OF HALL

It opens and we move toward it.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Emilia's on the gurney, and the CHINESE PARAMEDIC is about  
his life support services, prying into her eyes with a light.

EMILIA'S POV - BRIGHT LIGHT

It's a beacon.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Your mental vocabulary, it will  
take us into your true emotions.

EXT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE - NIGHT

CLOSE - LIGHTHOUSE LIGHT

LILY (O.S.)  
They're totally thrash metal.

INT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shadows pass from side to side. CHI CHI's an Asian, 20s, disheveled mini in a doorway and at the end of hall, beaten.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Odysseus likened a man rolling as  
sausage over a fire?

Opposite, Sheng's in white Sunday dress - rock hammer.

LILY (O.S.)  
She wants this big silly thing.

RONALD (O.S.)  
The mommy tattoo?

LILY (O.S.)  
Your angry impulse will do.

EXT. CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - NORTH BROADWAY - DAY

Emilia's hysteric - cloths halfway about, no shoes.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Pigtails and cute bangs?

Cell-phones come out. PASSERBY comes in close to help.

LILY (O.S.)  
It's called the hot-line.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

We move in and behind:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lily's gaming on the MOBILE TABLET. Strangely she stops, gets up and peaks around the Chinese screen.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I came in half-way through that  
movie.

LILY  
No biggie guys. Just- Just be- Be-  
...With the beautiful star.

LILY'S POV - ANIMALS

They all are watching her, unmoved and weird.

EXT. SKYLINE CITY OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

Sheng's an angelic superimposition over it, playing with the ball and cup toy.

RONALD (O.S.)  
An allegiance to an unconscious  
idea.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - LA - DAY

SHADOW of Sheng's at window. Ronald has his back to it in the family room, and Lily's on his flat screen.

LILY  
My kitty follows invisible things.  
They're flying through the air all  
the time.

RONALD  
Batting me with its paw?

INT. LILY'S PETS - NIGHT

We move in and behind:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lily's on a mobile tablet's screen. She's barely covered with a light shawl and dancing in a provocative trance.

LILY  
My naked mother.

RONALD (O.S.)  
An undiscovered part of yourself.

EXT. NORTH BROADWAY PLAZA - CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Lily's in a witchery, seducing the cosmos, taunting something that may be out there with her strange and provocative dance.

RONALD AND LILY

Ronald's watching at a distance: white shirt, tie and a sport coat. Lily's before him some feet: PISSING in an orgasmic rapture, puddling at her feet and splashing up her calves.

LILY

The small yellow creature- It's-  
It's inside me. And, it's- Its  
floating in the water.

Ronald brandishes a VIBRATOR behind Lily.

RONALD

And the mechanical probe? You get  
the instructions from your daddy?  
And he is in an alien space ship?

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lily is wrapped in a sheet. She is sleepwalking. FX:TOILET  
FLUSHING brings her out of it.

LILY (V.O.)

And- And there's- The baby pooped.

Lily turns and walks toward the bathroom.

RONALD (O.S.)

After they came for you at night?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

The animals are all looking at the:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lily's sitting at the table and having a video chat on a  
MOBILE TABLET with Ronald on it.

LILY

Haven't been covering my floor with  
powder.

EXT. CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - NORTH BROADWAY - DAY

Emilia's bare feet meander the streets - cloths half on.

RONALD (O.S.)

When the aliens probe your  
software, they cutely growl?

CHEVY SILVERADO



It pulls up and alongside Emilia.

INT. CHEVY SILVERADO - DAY

DAVE and DALE, 20s, they're two in-and-outers - nipping whisky and blowing refer.

LILY (O.S.)  
And You- You make me tremble.  
...Hovering over me.

EXT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily is in panties and a skimpy top. She's on the couch and in a dream-like state. Ronald is in the chair, yet he is in a Asian robe. FX:METRONOME beat.

RONALD  
Tell me why I follow you around and call you mommy.

LILY  
Because. Because I'm- I'm the last piece of cake in the kitchen.

RONALD  
Expect treatment.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily has mobile tablet in hand and is gaming into it.

SHENG (O.C.)  
Doggy wants a piece of meat.

Sheng's in a pretty white dress, bow in her hair. She's pointing at a bulldog pup.

LILY  
He's a dream therapist that's come true.

SHENG  
An alien!

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on couch and lying on her back in panties and a skimpy top. Ronald is on the couch with her. She opens her eyes.

LILY  
Wag you're tail and lick my face?

RONALD  
Take me for a walk first.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's feeding the fish. Sheng is behind her and sitting on the floor. She is playing with stuffed animals.

LILY (V.O.)  
Why did you pull me out of my bed?

RONALD (O.S.)  
Your memory.

Lily turns to Sheng and closes her eyes.

LILY  
They weren't pretty light shows?

RONALD (O.S.)  
Childish dreams.

Lily opens her eyes. Sheng is gone, but the stuffed animals are left on the floor.

LILY  
Those- But those things?

Lily goes to pick up the stuffed toys when SLAM, so Lily turns and marches to the front of the store and grabs the door handle and tries to open it.

RONALD (O.S.)  
We're venturing into that garden to pull those weeds.

LILY  
I am not re-seeding the planet!

The door flings open. Lily checks and then heads to the opposite side of the store.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Somewhere you are in this middle.

Lily hesitates then slowly moves behind the:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lights go off as she approaches the mobile tablet booting up.

LILY (O.S.)  
Did you get the Love Mom tattoo?

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT PROJECT - NIGHT

Ronald's mutating. His back curves into an elongated tail. Horns burst through his skull. Fire rains in the sky, and he stands in a fiery sea.

RONALD  
Don't throw the big one back!

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - LA - DAY

Ronald's at his kitchen table. A napkin's tucked into his shirt. He's having steak and eggs. There's a MOBILE TABLET in front of him, and Lily's on its screen.

LILY  
Talking to my molester is an adult skill?

RONALD  
The pain in your stomach can escape.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily has the MOBILE TABLET in hand, as she is having a video chat with Ronald.

LILY  
Haven't been breathing real hard from having nightmares in your office have I?

RONALD  
No. You said it was a shape-shifting bulldog pup.

FX:SLAM. It's the door at the front of the store again. Lily averts shell-shocked - not moving.

LILY  
That's why I wake up screaming and crying my eyes out?

But her MOBILE TABLET is on screen saver, so Lily slowly makes her way to the front door.

RONALD (O.S.)  
You made it grow?

The door opens, and it's Sheng's in her Sunday dress with a rock hammer dangling from her hand.

LILY  
You've come to see the puppy?

Lily starts to make her way to the bulldog pup's cage, but Sheng shakes her head. Lily stops.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Fiction is our phantom. We can  
create a reality in your memory.

Sheng comes in store, as Lily backs some. Sheng's now in the center of store.

LILY  
I- I- I just- I just don't remember  
you. Honey, you got the wrong  
memory.

Sheng shakes her head and then looks over at where Lily's holding the MOBILE TABLET.

SHENG  
We belong together.

FX:MEOWs come from it.

LILY'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

It's a video streaming of Lily playing with SHUAIJAN which is a selective breed of a cat.

LILY (O.C.)  
Shuaijan? No- I did this video  
myself.

RONALD (O.S.)  
And you think that these are  
signals from outer space?

LILY (V.O.)  
Sorta like my cool maybe  
regrettable therapy too.

EXT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME - SOUTH LA - DAY

There's a blue Cadillac parked in front.

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S KITCHEN - SOUTH LA - DAY

ALTHEA, 50s, an antebellum African American. She frying up the grits, bacon and eggs. DEN, 50s, at the table - a LAPD Police Chief. He's reading a MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD (O.S.)

What do the mom and dad tattoos  
feel like when you're alone?

LILY (O.S.)

It's like- It feels like- Like I'm  
in a county jail. And, and I'm  
waiting for them.

Althea looks to Den, as he touches the MOBILE TABLET's screen for another section, spatula a wavin'.

ALTHEA

You go on get on top'r. I'll whip'r  
then!

FX.MOBILE PHONE's behind Den and sitting on a shelf near a memo board. Den almost leaps for it but stops midway, looking back at Althea.

DEN

What if she forgets where we're at?

Althea slaps his plate-full in front of him and on the table.

ALTHEA

She got no problem where we're at.  
You know I'll be enjoyin' it.

Mobile phone stops. Den retreats to the table and starts with the MOBILE TABLET again, yet Althea comes and grabs it. Den complies. Althea sits, thumbs and surfs his MOBILE TABLET.

DEN

She could have a crappy boyfriend.

ALTHEA

Be making up for him if it's so.

RONALD (O.S.)

She has a hairy muff?

LILY (O.S.)

And em? It's between like you said.

EXT. LOLLICUP - CHINATOWN LA - NORTH HILL STREET - DAY

Lily's sitting with Ronald out front. They are eating pastry - sipping tea: casual date.

RONALD

Pain? Will it be more pleasurable?

LILY

Oh, you mean you? Do I like it better? Are you? Are you going to tie me up? Spank me? No, cuss at me and forced it.

RONALD

I'm here because of the short dark entity at the foot of your bed.

LILY

In a white Sunday dress?

RONALD

What you see and what happened is two different things.

LILY

Mind control as an online game?

RONALD

Your symptoms. They've become your reality.

EXT. CITY LOS ANGELES - DAY

Skyline of City.

LILY (O.S.)

That's why the warm puddle?

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - LA - DAY

Lily has on a red and black Chinese dress, black heels and a red matching purse. She's caked on the mascara - velvet.

RONALD (O.S.)

It's there to free you.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's in a skimpy top, panties. She's lying on her belly, coy with a MOBILE TABLET in front of her.

MOBILE TABLET - VIDEO CHAT

Ronald's on the screen.

LILY  
Lead you into my spaceship?

A cold breeze comes into the room and Lily shivers.

RONALD  
Normal and even healthy.

LILY  
Do all the women you screw get  
hypnotized into thinking about  
aliens?

At the door and playing with a DOLL; its hair's frayed and frizzed - filthy.

SHENG  
He can't stop a snot-nosed kid!

Lily rolls off the bed and onto her feet, shivering and in shock at the sight of Sheng.

LILY  
Paranoid little girls are too young  
for daddy!

Sheng pulls hairs out of the dolly, lurches and whacks it violently on the bed - frightening Lily.

SHENG  
You had an orgasm!

Sheng becomes evil, now holding a bloody rock hammer - gore and dirt smudged onto her Sunday dress.

LILY  
Put- Put the hammer down.

Sheng doesn't agree, lurking ever closer.

SHENG  
No mommy!

Sheng swings the hammer wildly at Lily. Barely escapes.

LILY  
We are not watching unsolved  
mysteries!

Sheng swings again - catching Lily on the head.

SHENG

That was lord of the flies!

Lily's knocked unconscious, on her back with a bloody gash on the side of her head. Sheng hovers over her, readied rock hammer. More subdued, a wonderment.

SHENG (CONT'D)

We are the people of your lies.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - LA - DAY

There's no secretary. An elegant book's readied for one to sign into and a top an antique desk. Lily signs it and sits.

MOBILE PHONE

On desk. FX:RINGS. Lily's up, hesitates and then answers it.

LILY

Sanction me my love. Do with me as thy will. Take me as your female dog so that I may have your puppies.

CLOSE - LILY

Her eyes are radiant, no pupils.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ronald's sitting behind a Chinese Freudian antique desk: decor and couch. He has on a pressed white shirt, cuffs rolled up, as Lily comes in.

RONALD

You're here to retrieve your childhood memories?

Lily parts her legs and rocks side to side.

LILY

Yes. And, um? Minnie and Mickey Mouse.

RONALD

They were hanging over your crib?

FLASHBACK TO:



INT. BEDROOM - DAY

LITTLE LILY has urinated her pajamas. She is rocking back and forth on the bed's edge. LIANG, 40s, her mother bursts in and flings the towel at the puddle on the floor.

LILY (O.S.)  
They yelled when I made a mess.

LIANG  
Wipe it up!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's roused. A Vodka bottle's near her head, as She's still lying alongside the bed and on the floor. She staggers to her feet and stands before a full-length mirror. Checking the bruise on the side of her head.

LILY  
Side effects are irritability,  
constipation and drowsiness?

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LOS ANGELES - DAY

KIOSK

Emilia's gamer hipster dressed. She's preoccupied with a MOBILE TABLET. SNAKE's early 30s, an African American gangster and on the opposite side and staring at Emilia.

EMILIA'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

Lily's bound on a steel gurney. WHITE KNIGHTS in white sheets, THEIR EYES radiate through the openings of their hoods. MOUTHPIECE'S shoved into Lily'S MOUTH -  
FX:ELECTROSHOCK.

SNAKE

FX:SNAPS his FINGERS a couple times. Emilia doesn't look.

EMILIA  
What if I get lost in this mall?

SNAKE  
Then you be lying naked and roped  
to these bedposts with these  
leather straps ho.

Emilia looks up.

EMILIA

And you be slave'n on me?

Snake gives the place a once over - shrugs.

LILY (O.S.)

Her toy made me bleed.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

FX:CHANTING SHAOLIN PRIESTS. ALL ANIMALS, their eyes are RADIANT. It stops, as Lily enters the shop, bruised head. Hesitating and scanning their behavior.

RONALD (O.S.)

Toys that draw blood belong to that person only.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Ronald's drunk and nears the cave; a rock hammer and a Brandy bottle are dangling from each hand.

LILY (O.S.)

The red panties- I see, they're in case I need to cry wolf?

Slugging down more Brandy, he heads toward the cave.

RONALD (V.O.)

They're before the pinching of your nipples and the using of that dildo.

LILY (O.S.)

Okay, okay - so, so you stick it in me. And like, I remember that. Yeah, I'd- Hopefully, I'd totally understand that? But, say like, I'm asking you. You know? Where's it at? You, you know? Yours?

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Slowly, Ronald makes his way.

SHENG

Convoluted and twisted, straddling a couple large boulders, an avalanche of vile secretion comes outward and toward Ronald. It turns into a RADIANT HELLFIRE.

RONALD

Shields his face and thrashes out with the rock hammer.

RONALD'S POV - SHENG

UNCONSCIONABLE SPIRITS come from out of her as GRIMACING FACES. Ronald wildly and wickedly swings the rock hammer out.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on the couch and on her back in a Chinese silk robe. She's in a hypnotic dream, as Ronald's alongside in a chair.

RONALD

You'll say that I engineered an alien abduction?

LILY

Um hm. And you gave me a fat cigar when you wore this pink Tutu skirt.

Ronald's suddenly shirtless, standing center of the room in a pink Tutu skirt.

RONALD

Touched, manipulated and probed?

LILY

Thank you and thank you for shopping at K-mart.

RONALD

Minnie and Mickey Mouse?

EXT. MOUNTAIN-SIDE - NIGHT

Ronald's running from something during a THUNDER STORM. The FOREST's alive, whipping at RONALD with its branches.

LILY (O.S.)

And Elvis and Michael Jackson too.

FURTHER

Sheng, unscathed by the weather and in ballerina dress.

SHENG  
Game over!

Ronald takes flight again.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Ronald is sitting on the bed in a black thong. FX:RUNNING and INCREMENT WEATHER.

RONALD  
(whispers)  
Her re-collective experiences.

Ronald closes his eyes.

LILY (O.S.)  
That wasn't a leave a reply box.

EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan walks up to Tom with a tray - two coffees.

RYAN  
We can only report what has been  
imagined.

Tom grabs his;they head to an unmarked Police sedan.

TOM  
They get these kids, breed them for  
sacrifices. Make'm do porno and  
whore themselves.

Ryan's about to get in driver's side.

RYAN  
Might of been like this serial  
killer who selectively chooses what  
meat he eats.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's pacing, gaming with the mobile tablet.

LILY'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's flinging and flaying his arms about, trying to get away from Sheng or Damson. Suddenly, it goes blank.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Satanic rituals?

Lily looks up from gameplay as if she's in the unknown.

DAMSON

Standing in front of Lily and holding the bulldog pup. Lily tries to get the gameplay going again, tapping onto the mobile tablet's screen.

LILY  
Wait right there, I'll get the science guy.

RONALD (O.S.)  
No don't, stop?

LILY (V.O.)  
Can we try something past teddy bear age?

DAMSON  
Something old enough for the serpent's seed?

Lily goes into a hypnotic state. She's compelled to where Damson hands the bulldog pup to Lily. She takes it gently, at a loss for words. Damson jets toward front door which shows of a radiance. Lily shields her eyes.

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Ryan's have a video chat on his flat-screen with Ronald.

RONALD  
There's a lack of corroborating evidence.

RYAN  
What if you're this serial killer?

RONALD  
Makes you the moral crusader.

FLAT SCREEN

Map-quest of "Lily's PETS."

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S FAMILY ROOM - LA - DAY

Lily's in a Chinese dress; Ronald at the table.

LILY  
I knew where daddy's was at.

RONALD  
He cannot exist forever at where he  
does not belong.

Lily starts to undress.

LILY  
His speed'll gets us there.

RONALD  
That was another boy.

LILY  
Think I can always fake it as an  
alien invasion?

Lily heads into the hallway.

RONALD  
Most women do.

LILY  
See? The little boy got laid.

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Liang is sitting on the edge of a bed, tissues are scattered  
and prescription medicine bottles are strewn. An automatic  
hand-gun's held to her temple.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Has your near-death memory faded?

LIANG  
Don't even think about it!

LILLY (O.S.)  
Guess you'll need to bring your  
flash-light.

LITTLE LILLY  
Standing in the doorway, confused  
and wanting to retreat.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Where's the forbidden fruit?

LILY (O.S.)  
He told me to put it in my mouth.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Where did the little girl come  
from?

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Ronald emerges from a radiance. He's in a black thong.

LILY  
She- She came from- From a well  
hung stud.

RONALD  
Ah, then the serpent approached?

FLASHBACKS TO:

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD, younger and beard. He has a COLLEGE CO-ED with him. She's giggly and sipping off a small liqueur.

COLLEGE CO-ED  
Where's the two of the two-some?

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
Left the other at a child care  
center.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

The College Co-ed stumbles into the dark cave.

COLLEGE CO-ED  
Um, wait- This is too creepy. We  
can't do it in here.

COLLEGE CO-ED'S POV - ENGLISH GLIB RONALD

Radiance's behind him - rock hammer dangles from his hand.

COLLEGE CO-ED (CONT'D)  
What's with the hammer?

Lurking closer, shielding her eyes from the glare.

COLLEGE CO-ED (CONT'D)  
Is there car out front?

Ronald bashes the hammer against the side of the cave's wall.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
You're at the end of the tunnel!

LILY (O.S.)  
It's my- My mind- No, no- My kitty.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Which one is it?

ROCK HAMMER dive bombs out the air in a blood strewn and repetitive fashion. FX:SCREAMS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Lily ornaments their morning, barely covered with the sheet. Ronald is sitting in an antique wooden chair across from her. He has a stiletto - wearing only a black thong.

LILY  
It was the big bad wolf.

RONALD  
We're not eating the three piggies.

LILY  
No, actually I swallowed.

RONALD  
That wasn't me.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Animals are in a strange gaze; FX:GONG of GRANDFATHER CLOCK, turning their heads, as Sheng comes in the front door.

SHENG  
She's with them now.

LILY (O.S.)  
What then?

RONALD (O.S.)  
The Alien. The Devil. The Wolf.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

There's a radiance from behind CHINESE SCREEN. We move in:

CLOSE - MOBILE TABLET



Lily's on Ronald's bed. FX:GONGING of GRANDFATHER CLOCK.

LILY

Oh, yeah. I came three times.

RONALD

Which is victimizing you in a secretive way?

LILY

Are you asking me to change my privacy settings?

RONALD

Memory can step around - across.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Lily sits up, staring at the FX:GONGING GRANDFATHER CLOCK. It stops. Ronald's becoming possessed, eyes dilated - radiant with no pupils. SHADOWS of FIENDS pass through. Bed FX:TREMORS.

LILY

I'll be Emily and you be Homer?

RONALD

Emily Dickinson's hidden in the deepest shadows of your mind.

LILY

Dude, you're not a green man with glowing walnut eyes.

Lily's up abruptly and holding the sheet over her.

RONALD

(theatrical)

In sooth, I know not why I am so sad.

LILY

(drunkenly)

Oooh Antonio- You're sooo kinky.

Lily comes in and slaps Ronald's face.

RONALD

(theatrical)

I am a Jew. Hath not a Jew eyes?  
Hath not a Jew hands, organs,  
dimensions, senses, affections,  
passions.

LILY  
Is this thou Shakespeare's for  
crossbreeding children?

INT. POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - SOUTH LA - DAY

Den's behind his desk with Tom and Ryan before him.

DEN  
Relationship satisfaction?

Tom watches Ryan fiddle with a small pin on his lapel.

TOM  
He's trying to reverse himself.

RYAN  
Search God Particle.

DEN  
Explains why a Chinese quack?

TOM  
Fiends will win.

DEN  
He'll never get to that part.

TOM  
Then he'll alter our personalities.

RYAN  
And she's an unknown.

Den hones in on Ryan.

DEN  
Role play's not scientists for a  
high energy physic's exploration  
lab.

GOD SHOT - SHENG, DEN, RYAN AND TOM

Unknown to them, Sheng sits in a corner behind Den's desk.  
She's strangely flipping a dirty doll right side up and  
upside down - tossing and catching it.

LILY (O.S.)  
The beloved becomes the enemy?

RONALD (O.S.)  
Not limiting this to earthly  
explanations disconnects you.

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT PROJECT - NIGHT

The large Earth moving machines FX:GROAN of activity.  
FX:WORKERS, but there's nothing there - still and immovable.

LILY (O.S.)

Why do I think my pussy is ugly?

RONALD (O.S.)

Charles Dickens's A Tale of Two  
Cities.

LILY (O.S.)

Mommy and daddy's evil eye?

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Refrigerator's open. A carton of milk's on a counter.  
Sandwich spread's about.

GREAT ROOM

Ryan's midst it in his chair, asleep - boxers and sleeveless  
t-shirt and before flat-screen.

RONALD (O.S.)

Then, with incantations, she  
invoked the Spirits of Death, the  
swift hounds of Hades who feed on  
souls and haunt the lower air to  
pounce on living men.

INT. CAVE - DAY

DAMSON

The little boy lies in bloodied puddle below his neck.

LILY (O.S.)

She sank to her knees and called  
upon them, three times in song,  
three times with spoken prayers.

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Ryan's in a drowse while watching his flat-screen. Behind him  
Damson's preoccupied with a sandwich, as he's eating the meat  
first. Ryan averts around. Damson's gone, yet the sandwich,  
meat and bread drops to the floor. Ryan fumbles for his side-  
arm and is up, gun readied.

RONALD (O.S.)

She steeled herself with their  
malignity and bewitched the eyes of  
Talos with the evil in her own.

LILY (O.S.)

She flung at him the full force of  
her malevolence, and in an ecstasy  
of rage she plied him with images  
of death.

RONALD (O.S.)

The Greek poet Apollonius.

LILY (O.S.)

Medea? You're doing me as a witch?

Ryan hunts a trail of lettuce and sandwich spread.

RONALD (O.S.)

Your cat's now on the background of  
a romantic story.

LILY (O.S.)

Rather have the one where you wear  
the hockey goalie mask.

RONALD (O.S.)

Did something happen to that boy?

EXT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's in a Chinese silk robe and on the couch. Ronald's  
alongside. She's in a dream-state. Classic Literature books  
are about.

LILY

Do I take one or two?

Ronald stands, sets his MOBILE TABLET aside and starts to  
unbutton his shirt.

RONALD

The Emerald Tablet was written by  
the Egyptian author, Hermes  
Trismegistus.

Ronald takes off his shirt.

LILY

Drugged, brainwashed and screwed  
like a sheep?

Ronald balls his fist.

RONALD  
Memories of all that exists.

LILY  
Deep, hard and soft?

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

Lily and Ronald are on its screen. Backing, we see its on the kitchen counter, as Ryan has a gun dangling from his hand and at where the sandwich dropped.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Invoking powers of heaven and hell.  
Is there punishment?

LILY (O.S.)  
Gird thyself with wrath, and  
prepare thee for deadly deeds with  
the full force of madness.

EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES APARTMENTS - DAY

Affordable family living.

INT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES APARTMENT'S HALLWAY - DAY

Ryan and Tom stop at where it says "manager" on a door.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Let the story of thy rejection  
match the story of thy marriage.

Tom FX:KNOCKS.

LILY (O.S.)  
Poetry? Get, get me back to my  
petshop. And, and you.

GEORGE, an African American in his 60s, he hides behind the chain strewn door. Tom does the badge flash.

RONALD (O.S.)  
What's our History?

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's lying on the couch, provocatively dressed for a witch's sabbath. Ronald's alongside in the chair.

LILY

Sex, drugs and rock and roll.

RONALD

Tempting flesh brings wickedness.

LILY

Don't expect me to be sitting and embracing my knees.

RONALD

Why the child's play?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's pacing and gaming with the MOBILE TABLET. She looks up, and all the animals, they are staring off to where the front door's open. Lily marches to the door and shuts it. Whirling and returning to the center of shop.

LILY

Latin Translation's daddy sex.

The animals don't change their focus, so Lily turns to SEE at where the door is open again.

CHINESE SCREEN

Sheng's behind it with the rock hammer in hand.

RONALD (O.S.)

Where is she from?

LILY (O.S.)

She'd be more happy in New Mexico.

Sheng raises the rock hammer.

PET SHOP

Lily nears the front door as it SLAMS. Lily' tries to open the door.

LILY (CONT'D)

Little Miss Roswell! I- I at least get an official announcement!

The door opens with a sudden.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Lily's barely covered with a sheet. Ronald's sitting across the room - black thong and toys with a stiletto.

RONALD

Obsession with a role-playing game  
can run your life out.

Ronald's over to a dresser and boots up a mobile tablet. Lily sits up.

LILY

Son of the Moon?

RONALD

Yes. And Hermes found the Tablet in  
a cave and learned how to travel in  
both heaven and earth.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Irradiance shines in from the window; Lily's asleep on bed.

LILY (O.S.)

Come, bring your flashlight.

RONALD (O.S.)

You're a woman without a face.

LILY (O.S.)

Paradise lost?

EXT. CITY OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

We move in close and fast.

SMASH CUT:

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

RONALD

He's standing before MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD

Who has absolute authority?

LILY (O.S.)

Satan's ho.

We SEE the STILETTO dangling from RONALD's HAND.

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily's at the doorway in her stained pajamas. There's a puddle beneath her feet. Liang's on the edge of the bed, make-up smeared, cotton balls and a hydrogen peroxide bottle. She's brandishing a nine mili-meter.

RONALD (O.S.)  
My word against your word?

Liang puts the hand-gun to her temple.

LIANG LI  
Mommy do this?

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CHINATOWN APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

CLOSE - MOBILE TABLET

Liang's holding a nine mili-meter to her head, as Little Lily's in this bedroom doorway.

LILY (O.S.)  
You want to know where you're at?

RONALD (O.S.)  
I'm finding the cat that traces the origins of your memories.

LILY (O.S.)  
Explains it as my unconscious desires. That's a new one.

Lily wakes and sits up from lying on the bed. The light hues in from window as the MOBILE TABLET is next to her. Ronald is on its screen.

RONALD  
We're interpreting and arranging them into these logical patterns.

LILY  
Screwed by my English teacher. So, where's the money shot?



RONALD  
Where's the Little Girl?

LILY  
That could get you denial of  
service.

RONALD  
'The Black Cat.'

LILY  
I had walled the monster up within  
the tomb?

RONALD  
Yes. The narrator's last words in  
Edgar Allen Poe's short story  
called 'The Black Cat.'

LILY  
You want me to moan?

RONALD  
First.

LILY  
(moaning)  
Asshole.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

CRANE - CHANTING SHAOLIN PRIESTS

Three on each side, they have no pupils, eyes radiant with a  
sickly whiteness. They have no mouths - hand wringing.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I'm as an inventor and a memory  
detective.

LILY (O.S.)  
Wasn't a flesh-eating blob from an  
acid-bleeding alien.

RONALD (O.S.)  
We can produce stratagems to  
control your environment.

LILY (O.S.)  
Up my personified symbol of sin?

English Glib Ronald is disheveled and pulling off a Brandy bottle, and a rock hammer is dangling from the other hand. It's as if he's entered from an alien portal.

RONALD'S POV - SHENG

Outlandish in an radiant blur.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's skimp in dress. Mobile tablet's on a dresser before her.

MOBILE TABLET

We see Ronald's backside in the shadow of Sheng's radiance before him - rock hammer ominously dangling from his hand.

LILY (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
You came to see my scary red  
glowing eyes?

Lily SHUTS DOWN Mobile Tablet.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I only suggested that we put a  
leash on the furry little monster.

Lily relaxes a bit and runs her fingers through her hair.

SHENG (O.C.)  
He only had one thing on his mind.

Lily turns.

LILY  
Aren't you supposed to be  
underground and sealed in a  
cemetery?

LILY'S POV - SHENG

Outlandish, she has an EFFIGY of Lily's head on this wooden handle - a toy with a string tethered, a top. Sheng shakes her head in a methodical way.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Confirm her as whatever you choose  
her to be.

Sheng lets the effigy of Lily's head fall off the wooden handle of the top - tether.

LILY (V.O.)  
 Fine just as long as we're not  
 playing Scramble.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Cloven hooves, shaggy legs and  
 horns on my head?

LILY  
 That thing? It was- It was you-  
 You, you went bump in my night.

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT - NIGHT

Lily's there in her cotton top, barefoot and panties. Heavy  
 earth moving machines echo the FX:CHANTING SHAOLIN PRIESTS.

SHENG (O.C.)  
 Things have four heads.

Sheng steps out from the shadows of a large earth moving  
 machine. She has four heads and is outlandish.

LILY  
 Nobody could do that to another  
 human.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Ronald lurks closer to the RADIO-ACTIVE and OUTLANDISH Sheng.  
 She's straddling two rocks, blood letting a steamy serum  
 that's a prelude to the impending birth of the large moving  
 lumps in her belly.

CHANTING SHAOLIN PRIESTS

Filtering in, they meander in a figure eight.

SHENG  
 Baby's going to have eight tails.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on couch in a hypnotic trance. FX:METRONOME and RONALD  
 is alongside in the chair.

RONALD  
 That's a fantasy. And reality?

LILY  
 Pulling legs off daddy long legs.

EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION - DAY

Busied about front of PASSERBYS and LAPD.

RONALD (O.S.)

Your neurons are misfiring. She's a hallucination.

LILY (O.S.)

Should I lie when I fill out questionnaires?

INT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Den's in his chair, as Tom and Ryan are standing on the opposite side of that desk.

TOM

Heaven's not lost?

RYAN

We can control the level of difficulty.

Den's not amused with Ryan.

DEN

For fun and family?

RYAN

She makes hell her kingdom.

DEN

Sin comes out his head?

TOM

Right, so he does her and she has this kid called death.

DEN

And Death rapes his mother?

LILY (O.S.)

You planted wicked thoughts in me.

RONALD (O.S.)

I let the cat meet the dog.

RYAN

The Rock Field Killer.

TOM

That's the creep that panicked when  
he couldn't find his cell.

RONALD (O.S.)

Phantom Vibration Syndrome.

LILY (O.S.)

Wasn't my mobile going off on  
vibration.

EXT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily is on her back with eyes radiant, and there is a  
luminous hue from a MOBILE TABLET at her side. She seems  
possessed as an irradiance shines in from windows.

RONALD (O.S.)

Where's the pain?

LILY (V.O.)

My ass.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

We dolly toward its radiant entrance.

RONALD (O.S.)

It went off?

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily holds the MOBILE TABLET, as her eyes have no pupils, an  
illumination comes from the windows.

LILY

And- And there was zombie jerky.

RONALD (O.S.)

Whose was it?

LILY

Pogo the clown's.

RONALD (O.S.)

With repeated sexual encounters?

LILY

Yes, right in my ass too. And, you  
know? Like my kitty gets a call  
from this asshole.

INT. LILY'S PETS - NIGHT

All animals are outlandish with radiant eyes affixed on the front door. Its outline is exuding a luminosity. We dolly back from the radiant blur and behind:

RONALD (O.S.)  
Bizarre and ritualistic trance  
writing, it's to create your  
behavior conflict.

CHINESE SCREEN

The MOBILE TABLET's on the table; Lily is on its screen.

LILY  
Grabs bull by the horns.

Sheng slinks in and sits before it and at the table.

SHENG  
The Devil Is an Ass.

LILY  
The Jacobean comedy by Ben Jonson?

SHENG  
The Pug's under your bed.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily seems to wake-up, comes out of it and sitting erect, yet the mobile tablet's on screen saver. Lily lets herself fall back on the bed; then, she suddenly jets up and off the bed.

LILY (V.O.)  
Hell. With- With Satan. And, and  
there's a little devil.

RONALD (O.S.)  
And you're awakened with a strange  
presence near?

Lily breaks through her trepidation and looks under the bed.

LILY (V.O.)  
Has to be Moby Dick.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Ahab's revenge?

Lily gets on her feet quickly.

LILY  
A lady of fashion?

FX:MEOW.

LILY'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

There's a streaming video on it as it's lying on her bed:  
Lily's holding a dish of cat foot above Shuaijan's head. The  
cat rubs itself and frolics against Lily.

SHENG (O.S.)  
His semen has infected you.

Looks for where she might see Sheng.

LILY  
I'm- I'm anti-invasion.

The closet door slowly opens on the other side of the room.

LILY (CONT'D)  
The whale was in the water!

Closet door FX:SLAMS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's sitting over the edge of the couch. Ronald holds both  
her hands, as he is opposite her in his chair.

RONALD  
A dismasted man never entirely  
loses the feeling of his old spar.

LILY  
Quoting Captain Ahab is hardly  
about the little girl in my closet.

RONALD  
Was there an occurrence of phantom  
genitalia?

LILY  
Are we lost at the mall again?

RONALD  
No. Go in the closet.

LILY  
Better tweak me a little.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

A radiance brighter than daylight shines in. All the Animals have glowing eyes. They are gazing at Sheng. She's an outlandish wraith standing before the front door. Sheng passes through the store and behind:

RONALD (O.S.)  
We'll explore your picture  
superiority.

CHINESE SCREEN

On the table there's a makeshift shrine where stuffed kitty has a pink rhinestone collar, and it's tethered to an elevated cage. There's a rose and a small candle burns.  
FX:CATS SCREAMING.

LILY (O.S.)  
Was half dreamin'. Half awake. And  
it, um - felt so good. She like  
says to him. Lick me slowly out.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Rapid feeling of knowing.

STUFFED KITTY'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

On the table, it BOOTS UP.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Lily's on her way out, but Ronald intercepts her path.

LILY  
And It- It throbs and um, I get  
wet.

RONALD  
Pug's in the ass?

LILY  
Masturbation wasn't an option.

RONALD  
Can the devil respect that?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

We move behind the:

CHINESE SCREEN

And we see. SHUAIJAN The little kitten is atop of a cage on



the table. It is tethered to it. There's cat food partially dispersed into a kitty dish below, and on the floor and in front of the table, as Shuaijan wants to jump for it.

LILY (O.S.)  
Did you get an Alien?

LOW ANGLE - KITTY AND BATHROOM DOOR

RONALD (O.S.)  
Let the angels debate.

The Kitty's readied on edge - a certain leap for the food - tethered to the cage! There's a radiance coming from where the bathroom door is slightly open just opposite and back from the table.

LILY (O.S.)  
About my multiple orgasms?

RONALD (O.S.)  
Not now. They're at zero gravity.

SMASH CUT:

INT. LILY'S PETS' BATHROOM - DAY

Lily's sitting on the toilet in a cramped space, gaming on the MOBILE TABLET.

LILY (V.O.)  
From morn to moon he fell, from  
noon to dewy eve, A summer's day;  
and with the setting sun dropt from  
the zenith like a falling star.

RONALD (O.S.)  
John Milton is not on your leash.

SLOW MOTION GOD SHOT - LILY

The MOBILE TABLET goes flying to the floor. Lily's in hands and pulling up her pants and in a scramble to get out.

INT. LILY'S PETS - BEHIND CHINESE SCREEN - DAY

It's in slow motion. We see but don't hear Lily come out and scream "Shuaijan," as the kitty takes a flying leap in the forefront while still tethered to the cage.

LOW - LILY AND SHUAIJAN

LILY (O.S.)  
 Heaven has no rage like love to  
 hatred turned, Nor hell a fury like  
 a woman scorned.

EXT. LITTLE TOKYO LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Night life at internet cafe's open.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 The Mourning Bride by William  
 Congrave.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

SOO's 40s, with long dark hair. She's behind the customer  
 service counter gaming on a MOBILE TABLET.

SOO (V.O.)  
 Schrodinger's Cat is stressed out?

RONALD (O.S.)  
 This is a devil, and no monster. I  
 will leave him; I have no long  
 spoon.

It's thinning out. Emilia's picking up empties. Snake comes  
 in to put the hustle on Emilia.

SOO'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's on the screen.

SOO (O.C.)  
 Shakespeare?

RONALD  
 As a phantom limb.

Snake moves in on Emilia.

SNAKE  
 Do the out of body thing?

EMILIA  
 All I needed was a rubber and a  
 dummy.

SNAKE  
 Said we were linked between her  
 pain and our perceptions.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Giving heed to seducing spirits,  
 and doctrines of devils?

Snake's edging Emilia out, as she can only glance back at  
 where Soo's watching with suspicious eyes.

LILY (O.S.)  
 I call it giving head.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 The hypno-programming is for the  
 total control of your emotional  
 status.

INT. UNMARKED POLICE SEDAN - DAY

Nudging Ryan who is nodding out on the driver's side, Tom can  
 see Soo leaving the cafe.

TOM  
 Going for the alien implant?

RYAN  
 Don't be fooled by that skin-tight  
 suit either.

TOM  
 Those lower extremities, very very  
 long and sexy- They've visited her  
 many many times.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

MOBILE TABLET

Its screen faces the other way on the customer service  
 counter and on the other side of room, as there's a  
 luminosity that shines from that behind.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 You sought assistance from a  
 trained professional.

LILY (O.S.)  
 I like it on the bottom.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 A secret file in a sealed  
 laboratory?

LILY (O.S.)  
 Would really like to know what was  
 on the back of your trading cards.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Charlie Brown.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on the couch in a hypnotic trance, yet it's Sheng who is in the chair alongside her.

SHENG  
 Black witchcraft, demonology and  
 voodoo?

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's in a skimpy top, shorts and flip-flops - gaming on the MOBILE TABLET at the table.

LILY (V.O.)  
 Guilt? That's an idea. Right? I  
 have post-hypnotic amnesia.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Perfect, and I'm appreciating your  
 auditory hallucinations.

The lights flicker. Lily stops gaming and looks for an intrusion of her space.

LILY (V.O.)  
 Being online there? Did I get  
 caught? I know. I- I forgot. But,  
 but I can't. I can't remember.

SHENG (O.C.)  
 Mommy please make them stop scaring  
 me.

Lily gets on her feet in a whirl to see Sheng playing with Shuaijan.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Her nonlocality is your pain.

Lily puts her hands over her ears and closes her eyes.

LILY  
 (whispering)  
 The old hag's back.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - NIGHT

Ronald's before a MOBILE TABLET; he's wearing a black thong while watching Lily on it.

RONALD

Sitting on your chest?

LILY

I don't have a weird sister. You know? Wasn't the puppy on the couch with me either.

RONALD

You've imagined it. Why would I pin you down with a sleep paralysis?

LILY

Because of the flesh and blood.  
Because. Because we would touch.

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's in a short skirt and heels. Radiance shines in through the windows from outside.

MOBILE PHONE

FX:ROB ZOMBIE. Lily picks it up and off the table.

LILY

Ring tone therapy?

INT. BUICK REGAL - NIGHT

We see the side of Ronald's head with a mobile phone to it. Tightening the shot, we move close on his mouth.

RONALD

For your deep-seated desires.

LILY (O.S.)

Come on in for the leftovers.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Marc's across from Ronald and at a table as an outlandish feedback. Ronald maintains his charmed persona.

RONALD

Am I the slaughterer or the  
slaughtered?

MARC

I am the slaughtered. You are the  
slaughterer.

RONALD

Do you believe in God?

MARC

I only believe in serpents.

RONALD

Her memory is frail.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

FX:GRANDFATHER CLOCK. 10:00 AM. GONGS on a soothsaying face.  
Its black numbers gird before rot-iron hands.

LILY (O.C.)

You were running.

FX:HYPERVERTILATING BREATH. CHAOTIC SCAMPER on MUDDY GROUND.

The fx subsides, and we pull back. Lily's lying on the bed.  
Her face is pale. We move in close on her EYES. They roll  
back into a sickly whiteness - no pupils.

LILY (CONT'D)

How many?

Ronald's sitting in an antique chair; he's in a black thong  
on a sweat glistened body. He fondles a stiletto.  
Provocatively, he drags it up his chest from his belly in a  
figure eight manner: holding it out - wand.

RONALD

Intense fantasies as a therapist?

LILY

You're not getting away with the  
pocket vagina this time.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

From a haze of radiance, Little Lily's standing in the  
doorway as an unkept girl in urine stained pajamas.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 And you're not touching yourself up  
 and putting a ribbon in your hair.

LITTLE LILY'S POV - LIANG

Bed's edge, a gun to her head, Liang's mascara's smeared.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Lily sits up on the bed as it starts to TREMOR.  
 FX:GRANDFATHER CLOCK GONGS as WRAITH OUTLANDER FIGURES rise  
 out of the floor. RONALD's in the antique chair, becoming of  
 its possession - radiant eyes.

LILY  
 I was in front of him with my  
 Barbie doll.

We move in for a close on Lily. A radiance shadows her face.

RONALD (O.C.)  
 Fantasy, it will cost you in this  
 twilight dream.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

Stars, gases - dust: vapors and strange planets. BLACK HOLE.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

RONALD'S PUPIL

Pulling back and away, RONALD's sitting in an antique chair.  
 Resisting, Ronald jerks in a spasmodic way. Thereafter, he  
 sets the stiletto on a dresser alongside him.

LILY (O.C.)  
 Do you remember my mommy and daddy?

Ronald stands, confused as to what the stiletto is for beside  
 him. Lily's on edge of the bed with the sheet held abreast.

RONALD  
 Yes, and we were playing doctor.

LILY  
 I can help you?

Ronald gives into this and cautiously lets himself sit back into the chair.

RONALD

Help me.

LILY

Daddy likes it doggy style.

EXT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - DAY

A blue Cadillac is neatly parked in its front.

RONALD (O.S.)

Was it the cat or was it you?

DEN (O.S.)

We were mixing with one another.

RONALD (O.S.)

Your guilt and shame?

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S FAMILY ROOM - SOUTH LA - DAY

It glows an eerie hue.

JAY JAY (O.S.)

He wanted to do me.

We moving into:

HALLWAY

Bedroom door slowly opens, and we move into the:

BEDROOM

Sheng's sitting Indian style and playing with a Japanese Kendama, trying to catch a ball on a string with a hole drilled half-way through it, the handle has three pegs to catch cups on it.

JAPANESE KENDAMA

The ball gets speared at top of handle.

LILY (O.S.)

You flipped me your bird. It's not my fault if I got on top.



EXT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES ALLEY - NIGHT

JAY JAY's an African American transvestite in a purple mini, large gold earrings and platforms. Den has him cornered with a 357 weighting his hand.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Shattered personalities, they are  
in your dreams.

JAY JAY  
For, for your sleeper's been  
triggered. Disgusted at me was what  
you thought? That was you- You  
think that's for me? No, it's you.

RONALD (O.S.)  
An interference of a subjugating  
spirit on a weaker one.

Den is hesitant and making Jay Jay sweat it out.

LILY (O.S.)  
And, I- I came without their  
foreplay.

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S BEDROOM - SOUTH LA - DAY

Den is buttoning up his uniform and standing before a MOBILE TABLET at where RONALD is on its screen.

DEN  
Sporadic fragments of her memories  
are my thought transmissions?

RONALD  
Hysterical infantile experiences,  
they were brought to light by  
analysis.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Althea's on the couch in a robe. Ronald's alongside in chair.

ALTHEA  
Did you hypnotized the dog too?

RONALD  
There was no dog licking your legs.

ALTHEA  
Something was licking me. I felt  
it!

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S BEDROOM - SOUTH LA - DAY

Den goes to the mirror to check his best look.

DEN (V.O.)  
My wife's using me to fill in the  
gap of what?

RONALD (O.S.)  
Childhood sexual molestation.

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S KITCHEN - SOUTH LA - DAY

Althea's at the sink cleaning up. There's a large CRASH.  
BREAKFAST is dropped on the floor.

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S BEDROOM - SOUTH LA - DAY

Den has heard it and now with his tie about right.

DEN  
That wasn't noises in her head.  
But, Den SEES the MOBILE TABLET boot off.

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME'S KITCHEN - LA - DAY

Althea is staring down at the broken dishes and the food  
scattered about. Den appears at edge of kitchen.

ALTHEA  
They'd be crying out to the Lord  
against us!

Althea moves to the table and points.

DEN  
Play Fantasy football instead.

ALTHEA  
You drafted'r not me.

DEN  
Psychopaths are good imposters.

ALTHEA  
I know. I married one.

DEN  
How could I have been so stupid?

Althea marches up and across from Den.

ALTHEA  
Ain't no bucking horse!

DEN  
Did you really have to be there?

Den turns to leave.

ALTHEA  
You shall have no gods before me!

DEN  
That's worth going to jail for.

LILY (O.S.)  
Did you know my cat crapped?

ALTHEA  
You be the one tieing'r up too!

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lily's eyes snap open as she lay on her back in bed. She's wearing a one piece throw-over.

RONALD (O.C.)  
Did I have anal sex with you?

Lily rolls on her side to see Ronald on MOBILE TABLET's screen.

LILY  
Hot breath. And, and there was a sudden intrusion. But, it felt like it- Um, I- I was being eaten.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Ronald's in a black thong and before his MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD  
Behold, I will send serpents, cocktrices among you, which will bite you, saith the Lord.

INTERCUT RONALD AND LILY

Lily's lying on her bed next to her MOBILE TABLET.

LILY

Cheeks of my ass are your clappers.

RONALD's before his MOBILE TABLET. His body's lean and muscular.

RONALD

You have gone astray again with a warped sense of reality.

Lily smiles and turns on a VIBRATOR.

LILY

Been doing my own little thing.

Ronald sits with his MOBILE TABLET and also picks up a stiletto, caressing his lips and speaking closely into its screen.

RONALD

And you call it Satan?

LILY

Em hm, my memories of casual sex.

INTERCUT ENDS

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

The MOBILE TABLET on the bed starts streaming a video of Lily and Shuaijan. Lily sits up in bed. FX:MEOW. Lily turns quickly to see Shuaijan at the edge of her bed.

LILY (CONT'D)

Maybe I did- But, but, I don't remember.

SHENG (O.C.)

You wanted to give him a little pussy.

Sheng's brushing her hair at a vanity mirror with a rock hammer. She's dirty, scraped and bruised. Lily averts off the bed and retreats into a corner.

LILY

Was it you? You thought? ...Wasn't a chocolate truffle.

Sheng turns, moves to bed's edge, sets the rock hammer down and picks up Shuaijan.

SHENG  
You lied so I would.

In an instant Sheng and Shuaijan are gone.

RONALD (O.C.)  
She didn't come from space.

Lily wheels to see Ronald on her MOBILE TABLET again.

LILY  
It jumped! It jumped for its food!  
It was an accident!

LILY'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

A kitty leash is dangling midst the center of a galaxy.

BACK TO LILY

Lily boots off the MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Am I still a stud for a hot girl?

LILY (V.O.)  
I needed you. Not her.

LILY'S POV - SHENG

At the doorway of Lily's bedroom, Sheng's in a pretty dress, a bow and curls.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Cutting-edge therapy is not a gay  
dude who can't find your pussy.

In an instant, Sheng's gone again. Lily picks up the MOBILE TABLET.

LILY'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

There's an advertisement for a pregnancy test on its screen.

MOBILE PHONE

FX:RING TONE is Paul Anka's "Having My Baby."

Lily's having chills and shakes. She gets up off the bed to approach the mobile phone on a nearby dresser. She picks it up and answers it with wide eyes and a trembling lip.

LILY  
You're- You're playing with my  
kitty's game.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Raped by an alien and then Satan?

LILY  
Maybe I made that part up. But, but  
you? As the wolf?

RONALD (O.S.)  
People do inhuman things.

LILY  
I would never want my kitty dead.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Ultimate punishment is not a cure  
for sleep paralysis.

LILY  
Send the little girl in a Sunday  
dress back to playing Tetris.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Blocks falling at a leisurely pace?

LILY  
No, no. My therapy's gone viral.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Soo has a MOBILE TABLET; her face is repulsive with pus-filled boils.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Because you wanted to sleep with a  
psychopath as his hooker?

LILY (O.S.)  
Minor rearrangement of the blocks.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Soo's in the center of the cafe. She's wearing a red asymmetric dress, tied at top and around her neck. Ronald walks in, timelessly in a blue-dress shirt and pressed slacks. He stops and removes his sunglasses.

RONALD

Weeping in the shadows at where  
those born there will be lead  
astray?

SOO

God's speed's my gospel if I were  
your servant.

Ronald moves in with a swagger of confidence.

LILY (O.S.)

Makes it a better dream than  
whoring for sweatshop free labor.

SOO

His mind is enmity against God, his  
every thought only evil  
continually, and his will is  
utterly perverse.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Soo's lying on the couch. Ronald is alongside in the chair.

LILY (O.S.)

A wise old man and a little girl?

RONALD

Cinderella and Prince Charming.

LILY (O.S.)

Can we play the three F's?

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Soo's at counter and gaming on a MOBILE TABLET.

EMILIA (O.C.)

She's given up crying  
uncontrollably into her pillow?

Emilia's across from Soo.

SOO

Mingling with his body fluids.

EMILIA

Ah, the noble stallion and his  
ritual space?

SOO

Nothing's forbidden and he presses  
his thigh into hers.

EMILIA

Ovid's Ars Amatoria?

Emilia buds up and gets closer.

SOO

A wilderness of pleasancess.

Emilia can see a strange hickey on Soo's neck.

EMILIA

Serpent's right off the tree.

Soo looks away and at the MOBILE TABLET.

SOO

His mod has unlimited ammo.

EMILIA

And a dark heart that's endowed him  
with superpowers.

SOO

Our dreams are her nightmares.

Emilia starts getting things ready to open the cafe at a  
gaming kiosk.

EMILIA

Her bull's sleeping?

SOO

Hogwash.

EMILIA

Did you log off before his  
penetration and ejaculation?

Soo moves to the kiosk where Emilia's at.

SOO

This multiplayer therapy game, it  
externalizes how her mind works.

Emilia laughs.

EMILIA

Hers goes straight to 7-Eleven for  
a Slurpee.



SOO

She has those cops for that.

EMILIA

Oh, but the little girl's there for an oral tradition.

SOO

All those fascinating stories.

EMILIA

Creates forgetfulness in the learners' souls?

SOO

Condemned in a cesspool of depravity.

EMILIA

And lo his virtual world is translated into our real one.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Buick Regal speeds up a lonesome two-way highway to nowhere.

RONALD (O.S.)

What's fantasy and what's memory?

LILY (O.S.)

Eight inches and gorgeous.

RONALD (O.S.)

Is Prince Charming eight inches?

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Ronald's space cadet focus is on a tight casual with Lily on board in a purple one-piece dress. Lily brings up a middle finger.

LILY

Found this on Thoth's head.

RONALD

The Baboon's the sex ring part?

LILY

Edgar's Poe Poe me.

RONALD  
You'd get a surprise after  
inspections?

LILY  
But- but my butt winked.

RONALD  
Your mother saw no contraction?

LILY  
She- She had a lil plug.

RONALD  
She was taking your temperature?

LILY  
So- so we could go get Korean  
barbecue.

CONG, 40s, he is suddenly there in the place of Ronald.

CONG  
Your savior was born of a virgin.

LILY  
Daddy? You- You have to evaporate  
after ejaculation.

CONG  
Your mamma put a swab in you?

LILY  
Never feed mamma your ribs with me  
on your finger!

RONALD (O.S.)  
That's where your memories are. We  
have to go there.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Liang's sitting on the edge of a bed. Her mascara is smeared from weeping. Tissues are strewn, missing the small garbage. Medicine bottles and a nine milli is near.

LILY (O.S.)  
Strange place to look for my  
memories.

LITTLE LILY

She's at the doorway. Her pajamas are yellow-stained with urine, and her face is full of heart-break. Liang picks up the nine milli and aims it at her daughter.

LIANG

I just want you to know how much  
mommy really loves you.

LITTLE LILLY

Do it!

Liang sets the nine millimeter at her own temple.

LIANG

You hate me baby and daddy and you?

Little Lily nods a pout.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily is in the midst of her store. She is in jeans and a top, and Ronald is across from her.

RONALD

A bloody almost relationship?

LILY

Twisting in Satan's cotton fingers.

RONALD

Heads I win tails you lose.

LILY

She flirted with daddy after he  
told me how the penis enters the  
vagina.

RONALD

Pudding? It was yours? Not your  
mother's?

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

FX:GUNSHOT is in the background, as Cong reads a newspaper in an easy chair.

LITTLE LILY (O.C.)

Are babies really made that way?

Cong turns to see Little Lily's beckon and call.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Why am I an unwrapped tool that  
goes in raw?

LILY (O.S.)  
Been whistling Dixie out my ass.

CONG  
Go to your room and lay down.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lily is lying on her back in a throw-over. Her legs and arms are spread out. Sheng's at the end of her bed with a look of witchery. She bites Lily's toe.

SHENG  
Sex is dirty!

Lily wheels and flips off the bed and retreats to the other side of the bed.

RONALD (O.S.)  
A strange state of mind that  
knows and does not know.

LILY  
Try another planet!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily stands alone and bewildered when Cong enters the doorway to her room.

CONG  
Do what you wanted me to do all  
this time?

Little Lily nods her head then quickly lies over the edge of her bed to invite Cong there.

LITTLE LILY  
Butt me daddy!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's there on the couch in a Chinese robe with Ronald in the chair alongside her and wearing his.

RONALD

Your rebirth can be as natural as a physical birth.

LILY

That stream of psychic energy makes me happy afterwards.

RONALD

As an alien invasion?

LILY

Ooh. I'd hate smelly baby.

RONALD

Something special makes her.

LILY

Ring tones aren't smarter than me.

RONALD

Smarter than the unintelligible cat-like language?

LILY

Enter the joyriding alien who probed me.

RONALD

No! Think that I am befriending a skittish stray cat.

LILY

I don't meow dude!

RONALD

You witnessed a sexual act.

LILY

Cheeks opened like a can of worms?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. LA NATIONAL FOREST - DAY

YOUNGER RYAN, he has stopped with a bulldog pup. It looks up at him. Ryan brings a large rock hammer out of his backpack.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Cat's lain out on a cutting board!  
 Head, tail and its feet are lopped  
 off!

INT. FLEA MARKET - DAY

Younger Ryan is shopping with a teddy-bear nestled close in his cart. FX:YELP OF DOG.

LILY (O.S.)  
 Your knee rubbing on my pussy isn't  
 for cat meat.

English Glib Ronald's in a beard. Younger Ryan turns to see him with an indignant awareness.

RONALD (V.O.)  
 Bashing in the little alien's head  
 shouldn't of been a problem.

LILY (O.S.)  
 The Child's Plaything?

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan is on the couch, in a trance while holding a teddy bear.

RONALD  
 She controlled your mind?

RYAN  
 I- I felt like I had to. I had to.  
 I- I offered it to Satan.

RONALD  
 Your mother? It penetrated her? The  
 big alien snake?

RYAN  
 I- I have it. That- that alien  
 symptom.

RONALD  
 Infant impetus, that's the snake.

RYAN  
 The pup, did it? It abducted me?

RONALD  
Spontaneous- The gameplay, it had  
you lost.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

CHI CHI's 20s, a beaten and bloodied Vietnamese cute chick who is staggering backward in her mini. The English Glib version of Ronald is on the hunt with a rock in hand.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
Two dollars!

CHI CHI  
No!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SOUTH LA - NIGHT

Tom is shirtless at a table and with a MOBILE TABLET. It's a chat. Tom: Give it a twist. The Child's Plaything: Eat me. Tom: I'll eat both of you! The Child's Plaything: Tom's a pervert.

LILY (O.S.)  
Submitting to Satan in therapy?

RONALD (O.S.)  
For your God-ordained resistance.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Chi Chi is still backing from the brute, bloodied, bruised and with torn cloths. The English Glib version of Ronald is a straight descent for sexual torture and murder.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
Two dollars!

Chi Chi's eyes are filled with blood and tears as her head shakes back in defiance.

CHI CHI  
One hundred dollars!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Ronald and Lily, they are on the highway.

LILY

Better a snake than a slave.

RONALD

The falsification of your memory,  
it's an association with me.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Emilia is about her business at the kiosk selling and tending to the gameplay CUSTOMERS.

SECURITY CAMERA

We move in close.

LILY (O.S.)

Did Hendrix kiss the sky?

RONALD (O.S.)

If you put whiskey, rum, and scotch  
in a beer and drank it.

LILY (O.S.)

The toilet seat was up.

RONALD (O.S.)

Emotions, they were in the room.

LILY (O.S.)

Daddy's little darling?

KIOSK

Soo is in jeans, shirt and cap - merchandise of the cafe. She's reviewing security camera tapes. She rewinds to a particular spot where she can see Emilia come in all alone.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Emilia is booting up MOBILE TECH. She's dressed for a black mass and in a transparent negligé. Midst the eerie glow of the MOBILE TECH that she has placed in a circle on the floor, she gets a small canary.

RONALD (O.S.)

Do you pee in the shower?



LILY (O.S.)  
And kitty crapped on the floor.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Emilia's with Lily near where the canaries are kept.

EMILIA  
Songbirds can get me pregnant?

LILY  
This one will help his sperm meet  
your eggs.

Lily opens a cage and carefully cuddles a canary out. But  
it's Sheng now.

RONALD (O.S.)  
My questions have provoked your  
delusions. They are my lies. I  
displaced you in the gameplay.

LILY  
Only candy and a beer diet for you!

Lily ignores Sheng and puts the canary back in its cage.

SHENG

At the other end of the store. She has the canary risen -  
rubbing her nose on its beak.

SHENG  
Do you believe in UFOs?

Lily comes marching in.

LILY  
Unfortunately you have the wrong  
store for this.

SHENG  
She's going to kill it!

Sheng pushes the canary into Lily's reach. Lily takes it.

LILY  
Cute. Like I need you to put away  
what needs to be put back.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I've raped you and I forced you to  
watch me murder an Asian co-ed.

LILY (V.O.)  
Aborted our fetus myself.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Emilia has the small bird risen above her head. Blood is oozing from out of her fingers - crushed canary, down her arms and with droplets on her face.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I lent you the coat hanger?

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Soo rewinds the tape to another place. She can see where she's in the red dress and with Ronald and they are enwrapped.

LILY (O.S.)  
Just rewind and play.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on the couch in a robe. Ronald's alongside in the chair.

RONALD  
I want you to read Ulysses.

Lily sits up and closer to Ronald, letting her robe slump off her shoulder.

LILY  
Put your hand back and keep  
fingering me.

Lily raises her knee, letting her inner thigh show.

RONALD  
You can remember entire events that  
never happened. I've simply asked  
you to let your imagination run  
wild.

LILY  
History is the nightmare from which  
I am trying to awaken.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Emilia's leaving with a small bird box in hand. She's out the front door. Lily averts to look at where Ronald's there and casually dressed.

RONALD

James Joyce's Ulysses. That was Stephen Dedalus.

LILY

I like it better when I'm your Chinatown tramp.

RONALD

I'm that part of your childhood that did not happen.

LILY

You want me to struggle while we play the tickle game?

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Soo's on the couch in a Chinese robe. Ronald's in the chair.

RONALD (O.S.)

You were on your dad's foot riding horsey?

LILY (O.S.)

Um hm. And I'd pee pee too.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. CATTLE BARN - DAY

Elongated and made of metal. There's oval air vents evenly spaced on its roof.

SHENG (O.S.)

He's out there.

INT. CATTLE BARN - DAY

The CATTLE are feeding. There's CANISTERS above their heads, as they have just automatically dropped their allotted portions.

English Glib Ronald appears through the bright hue of the cracked door at an end of the barn.

He's in blood smeared and dirty Khaki cloths. A nine pound sledge is dangling from his hand.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD

A man of genius makes no mistakes.  
His errors are volitional and are  
the portals of discovery.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Ryan is in his boxers and before his flat-screen. He's having a chat online; The Child's Plaything: Miss me? Teddy Bear: Where are you? The Child's Plaything: Where am I? Tom: Ready Teddy? Sweet Stuff: Rocky. Don't let daddy have me. Stick me. Stick me Rocky.

LILY (O.S.)

There. I undid the clasp.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Soo's on a chair in a loose fitting pink short skirt and top, flip-flops. Her legs are spread. White panties are in plain view for Snake who's entering in baggy shorts and a t-shirt.

SNAKE

Think you're escaping and run into  
yourself. Longest way round is the  
shortest way home.

Snake stops and peels off his shirt before Soo who puts her palm on Snake's hard belly. She drags her nails down to tug on his shorts, bringing them off his skin.

SOO

...to Ulysses?

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Emilia is in a black negligee' mid an circle of mobile tech. Candles burn and her face is blood-smeared. Snake stands across from her with a nine millimeter in his hand. He's dressed in a black thong.

RONALD (O.S.)

Epimenides was a Cretan who called  
Cretans liars.

Snake comes up and lays his piece against Emilia's face.

LILY (O.S.)  
It wasn't Pinocchio's nose.

Emilia nods her head and kneels down before Snake's groin.

RONALD (O.S.)  
And the semen?

LILY (O.S.)  
Said you would take it out before  
you came.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - NIGHT

Ronald is standing with a MOBILE TABLET and in a thong: chat.

MOBILE TABLET

The Child's Plaything: Case notes? Chi Chi: You will be nice?  
The Child's Plaything: Yes. Chi Chi: I will for one hundred.  
The Child's Plaything: Do you have Amazon tits?

Chi Chi: My tits, one hundred dollars. The Child's Plaything:  
Never never land will slither you a chortle. Chi Chi: A what?  
The Child's Plaything: Ah, wonderland.

Lily sits up on the bed, as she's wrapped in a sheet.

LILY  
Are we dead?

RONALD  
We are neither.

LILY  
And- And you're a liar?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

CHI CHI

She is lying bloodied and dirty with eyes empty.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD

He's heading to the rectangular barn with a sledge hammer  
dangling from his hand - khaki grimy and blood splattered.

INT. RECTANGULAR CATTLE BARN - DAY

There's two rows of cattle feeding side by side.

SHENG

She's button cute and at the far end of the cattle barn, as English Glib Ronald walks in from the opposite end.

SHENG

Wack'm!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. UNMARKED POLICE SEDAN - DAY

Ryan's at the wheel.

TOM

All of them?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. RECTANGULAR CATTLE BARN - DAY

The younger more pristine version of Ryan's with a CHINESE WOMAN REPORTER, 20s midst at where the cattle are dead in each stall. Blood flows into the center aisle drains.

YOUNGER RYAN

Yes.

CHINESE WOMAN REPORTER

Why do you think the microchips  
were taken from the cattle feeders?

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan is on the couch and Ronald is in the chair alongside.

RONALD

Life-long beliefs can be either.

RYAN

You mean- You- You were- Or...ah?  
It never happened?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Ronald is cooing a couple Songbirds in a small box. Lily has them for him. She's in a tight fitting skirt.

RONALD

Tell me about the butterflies in  
your stomach.

Ronald reaches out and takes Lily's hand.

LILY

They make you the frog and I'm the  
swamp you hop into.

RONALD

Dangerous nonsense or your dreams?

LILY

Now you see me now you don't.

RONALD

Songbirds learn their songs.

LILY

Ah, but that dog was rubbing its  
head on me.

FX:MEOW. Lily's shocked and jolted out of her dream. Ronald's not there. FX:MEOW. Lily fixes a deadlock sight on the Chinese screen.

RONALD (O.S.)

To know the innermost parts is what  
Eve had sought.

Lily cautiously approaches:

CHINESE SCREEN

Slinking around it to where the MOBILE TABLE has Shuaijan inside it clawing at its screen. FX:MEOW.

LILY (V.O.)

My therapist tells me lies and  
that's the truth?

Petting at the screen and with a sense of desperation, Lily searches for a way to get her cat.

RONALD (O.S.)

Serpents too are gluttons for  
woman's milk.

Shuaijan claws at the screen and jumps into it.

SHENG (O.C.)  
You need a copy of Cliff Notes?

Lily spins to see Sheng holding out the Cliff Notes.

LILY  
A psychotherapist!

RONALD (O.S.)  
Your memory's a deliberate reality.

SHENG  
How can you be a woman if you sleep  
with an alien?

RONALD (O.S.)  
This Devil is your unconsciousness.

Lily averts to look at the MOBILE TABLET.

LILY  
Wasn't my assignment Ulysses?

Sheng's no longer there. Lily taps on the MOBILE TABLET.

MOBILE TABLET

The gameplay comes on and it's English Glib Ronald plucking a rock out of the field to hurl it and Chi Chi.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
Ring around the Chi Chi. Bashing,  
bashing. Now I've found- Another!

Lily's roused to save Chi Chi and starts playing the game.

RONALD (O.S.)  
There's me and you and there's you  
and me and they are both secret.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - NIGHT

With eyes closed, Lily's on her knees with a sheet wrapped about her. Ronald's standing at her front in a black thong.

CONG (O.C.)  
You miss your daddy?

LILY'S POV - CONG



It's Cong standing before her now in a thong.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily's in kitty pajamas on her bed with a teddy.

LILY (O.S.)  
I become my madness?

Cong's at the bedroom doorway.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Don Quixote created his sanity by  
his secreted reality. He secreted  
his own reality.

LILY (O.S.)  
We're way past a panic attack.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S FAMILY ROOM - LA - NIGHT

Ronald has his MOBILE TABLET at a table and dressed in a  
Asian robe. He's having a video conference with Lily.

RONALD  
Why was Eve in the garden?

LILY  
She- She was trapped there.

INTERCUT:

INT. LILY'S PETS - NIGHT

Lily's behind the Chinese screen at the table with her MOBILE  
TABLET in a provocative lose fitting short throw-on with a  
low cut: remnants of a Vodka bottle.

RONALD  
Same then as you are now?

LILY  
I ah. I- I had to escape.

RONALD  
On an adventure?

LILY  
If, if it gives you hard on.

RONALD  
Reality-construction as a remedy  
is an inevitability.

LILY  
I sleep so I can be with you.

RONALD  
So I am a dream?

LILY  
Happens when I'm on your couch.

INTERCUT ENDS.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Emilia's at the gameplay kiosk when Ronald slinks on up.

EMILIA  
Post Abduction Syndrome?

RONALD  
There's a re-collected infant  
vision. It has resurfaced.

EMILIA  
I have millions of names on this  
flash-drive. All say they've been  
abducted.

Emilia hands the flash-drive to RONALD.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily is on the couch in a robe. She has the flash-drive  
before her. Ronald is alongside in the chair.

LILY  
From little sleep and too much  
reading his brain dried up and he  
lost his wits.

RONALD  
Yes. Now Quixano is Don Quixote de  
La Mancha.

Lily hands the flash-drive to Ronald.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Tom's having a chat. The Child's Plaything: Having fun?  
 Tom: He was a punk. The Child's Plaything: You want to get me?  
 Tom: I got you mofo. The Child's Plaything: Have you counted?

TOM (V.O.)  
 Happens sometimes.

LILY (O.S.)  
 (groaning)  
 Pull it out.

EXT. ALLEY - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Tom has cornered this CHICANO-CHINESE gangster. Tom's in control, as he can whack anytime with the piece in his hand.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Hold onto the wolf with your ass.

INT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Den is sitting behind his desk with a MOBILE TABLET.

LILY (O.S.)  
 Lest I choke with it in my throat?

MOBILE TABLET

It's a chat. Den: My game's blackjack. The Child's Plaything:  
 Is Jack black?

RONALD (O.S.)  
 I'm a butcher by trade, not a  
 doctor.

INT. UNMARKED POLICE SEDAN - DAY

Ryan's driving with Tom along.

TOM  
 Greek story teller?

Tom ganders to Ryan who's distant.

RYAN  
 Aesop defined reality.

TOM  
 Wolves?

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom is on the couch. Ronald is in the chair.

RONALD  
There's three little pigs.

LILY (O.S.)  
You climbed down my chimney.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's on the floor behind the Chinese screen and rousing with a hair of the dog.

SHENG (O.C.)  
Did mamma pig send you out to buy  
Vodka?

Lily sits up to see Sheng playing with the ball and cup.

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Ronald's in a pressed shirt, slacks - dark glasses and loafers. He's driving Lily on this highway. She's in a short black dress and dainty spikes.

LILY  
Free-associating me into your  
trunk?

RONALD  
A wolf is lurking into your  
shadows.

LILY  
For some ass?

RONALD  
And you're pretending to be lame.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's behind the Chinese screen and stands in a pout before her MOBILE TABLET on the table. FX:MEOW. Her face lights with a mild wickedness and strange smile.

LILY  
Shuaijan?

FX:MEOW. Lily turns to see Shuaijan come around the

Chinese screen.

LILY (CONT'D)

Hi baby.

FX:MEOW. Shuaijan arches its back for a stretch, paws out and then sits. Lily holds out her arms.

LILY (CONT'D)

Shuaijan? It's me. Remember? Come.  
Come to mamma.

WOLF's now there sitting, mean-eyed and glaring at Lily.

LAING (O.S.)

Your father and I are waiting for  
you.

The WOLF's no longer there, so Lily starts to walk around the Chinese screen and into the store from where the hue of day haze shines from the front. FX:MEOW. Hesitating:

LILY

I- I can't. I- I have to give Daddy  
some ass.

Yet then, Lily grabs a leash that's on the shelf from where Shuaijan's dish is underneath.

RONALD (O.S.)

There is no great genius without  
some touch of madness.

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Ronald stops the car.

LILY

The Roman philosopher Seneca?

RONALD

The truth? It will elude you.

Ronald opens the door of the car.

LILY

Oh Romulus don't forget to bring  
your brother.

RONALD

A self full-filling prophecy.

Instantly Ronald's gone. Lily is left in the Buick. She looks about, as car doors are all open - nothing.

LILY  
Shouldn't this be a garage with the  
motor running?

INT. UNMARKED POLICE SEDAN - DAY

Ryan inches up the street. Outside, there's native PEOPLES  
from INDIA meandering about with no sense of business.

TOM  
What's between truth and proof?

RYAN  
The voices in her head.

TOM  
Not creatures from outer-space?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's in the store, yet all the animals are not in their  
cages. She stammers to find only a bulldog pup. She goes to  
where she has a MOBILE TABLET.

MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's on it's screen.

LILY  
You ordered a pink taco?

RONALD  
An online affair. We manipulate and  
lie to each other.

Tears run down her cheeks.

LILY  
And, and I- I only have a Bulldog-  
And, and- It's- It's eating  
porridge?

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Ronald's at a mobile tech display. INDIAN FOREIGNERS are  
about their business. CHINESE SALESPEOPLE are wearing  
uniforms that display "Shuaijan" on their lapels.

RONALD (V.O.)  
Admit your misdeeds? No. We can  
rewrite your history.

LILY (O.S.)  
My daddy raped me.

INT. BUICK REGAL - DAY

Lily sits spellbound in the car, watching as the natives of India are about.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Did you want to keep his phallus?

LILY  
Yes.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Then go into the mobile tech store.

LILY'S POV - SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH

It's across the street on the driver's side of the Buick.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's meandering about the pet store with the leash dangling from her hand. The pets seem to be agitated, and she is delusional with her hair draped on her cheeks.

LILY (V.O.)  
Daddy let me sleep beside him. But  
mommy, she let the wolf come.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Your English teacher?

LILY (V.O.)  
I exchanged him for another.

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

Ryan's chatting into his flat-screen. He's in his dirty boxers, t-shirt and white socks.

FLATSCREEN

It's a chat. Ryan: Where are you? Sweet Stuff: He's coming.  
Ryan: Who? Sweet Stuff: The Child's Plaything.

RONALD (O.S.)  
For me? Role playing as a  
seductress of a serial killer?

LILY (O.S.)  
And you had to say mother may I.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

Unmarked Police sedan is parked in the middle of the street. Surrounded by these meandering native Indians from India, Tom and Ryan are behind the sedan which has its trunk open.

RONALD (O.S.)  
If I do what would she say?

LILY (O.S.)  
Video games are an obsession.

Ryan brings out a shotgun from the trunk, and Tom gets his hand full of a nine-milli. Ryan cocks a shell in shotgun.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Can you love a fantasy?

LILY (O.S.)  
Don't you know what we're doing in this gameplay?

INT. SINGLE APARTMENT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

FLAT-SCREEN'S GAMEPLAY

Ryan's blasting away at the Indians from India. They're as these Aliens approaching him. He wins the level.

SHENG (O.C.)  
Blowing off steam.

Ryan loses his balance on his way up and out of his chair. He falls only to scramble for his government issue. Sheng's across from him petting the bulldog pup. Ryan holds out his gun, yet Sheng offers the bulldog pup to Ryan.

LILY (O.S.)  
Um, no. Maybe a hint will help. You don't need a brain eating vaccine.

Ryan's confused and shakes his head.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I have your secret childhood experiences instead.

FX:BARKING. Sheng's no longer there. Ryan turns. The cute



pup's inside the flat-screen. It's happy to see Ryan and barks out, wagging its tail and licking the screen.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Tom has also won a level.

TOM (O.S.)  
Dealing with it?

RONALD (O.S.)  
Childhood messages. They are imposing upon her as an adult. They're translated in the game.

Tom does not miss a beat, and his piece's out. He's around to see Jerry. Her two-bit whore is evident, cheaply in a mini and platforms, halter top and legs apart.

LILY (O.S.)  
Blow the ho away!

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

Jerry's coming right at Tom with a hatchet, as Ryan's shotgun's jammed.

RONALD (O.S.)  
On your knees, my testicles will be free. You can even claw at my skin.

Tom is stymied with his weapon leveled out at the fast approaching Jerry. Ryan can't get the shotgun to un-jam.

LILY (O.S.)  
100 million sperm at a time?

RONALD (O.S.)  
And the wolf ejaculates.

LILY (O.S.)  
That was us in the park.

RONALD (O.S.)  
A reciprocal relationship?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Tom's in his underwear with both hands on his aimed weapon. Jerry's across from him as a hideous boil bursting demon.

EXT. HOTEL - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

FX:GUNSHOTS. We move in on a lighted window.

LILY (O.S.)  
Spreading for you was my idea.

TOM (O.S.)  
Do what I had to do. She made me do  
it.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SOUTH LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Tom hovers over at where a normal Jerry's been shot dead.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Greenhouse emissions?

Tom gets surgical gloves from out of his trousers.

LILY (O.S.)  
You call that getting nasty?

Tom brings out a cloth wrapped gun from his trousers and  
unwraps it.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom is on the couch, and Ronald is alongside in the chair.

TOM  
Too engaged. It's- It's an  
addiction.

RONALD  
Psychic trauma is her past. Where  
is she in your future?

INT. SOUTH LOS ANGELES POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Den's at his desk in his Police Chief's uniform - before:

MOBILE TABLET

A chat. The Child's Plaything: Kill the little stud.

LILY (O.S.)  
Alright, alright- I used dirty  
power.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's behind the Chinese screen with a bottle of Vodka dangling from her hand; she's standing in a stupor over Shuaijan's dish that's on the floor.

RONALD (O.S.)  
And my environmental cock?

Sheng's sitting in the corner with the ball and cup toy in her hand - the catch.

SHENG  
He has very big footprint.

LILY  
Why don't you go up in the attic  
and see if he's still there?

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Lily slowly approaches Ronald who's midst the store. All the mobile tech show a freeze-frame of Sheng - ball and cup toy.

RONALD  
We're what remains.

LILY  
Wasn't I doing drugs and whoring  
for bikers?

RONALD  
The wolf and the lamb shall feed  
together, and the lion shall eat  
straw like the bullock.

LILY  
Dude that was your couch. I was in  
a robe. There were no six inch  
stilettos.

In an instant and in a hue of radiance, Ronald changes into a WOLF-LIKE-MAN - eyes radiate and with no pupils.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily is dressed in sullen pajamas. She's at the doorway. Liang has a gun to her own temple, and she's crying: medicine bottles and tissue's strewn.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Were you cheap and easy?

LILY (O.S.)  
What else? I screwed my history.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Ronald is holding Shuaijan.

RONALD  
Lets recount it as a self-analysis  
that involves your cat.

LILY  
That one gives me the cooties.

RONALD  
Love? Is it new to you?

INT. BLUE CADILLAC - DAY

Den's driving and Althea has a MOBILE TABLET on her thighs.

LILY (O.S.)  
No, we- That was kinky sex.

RONALD (O.S.)  
You wanted to be on the end of the  
leash.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

Ryan has his shotgun and Tom's checking his piece.

LILY (O.S.)  
What happen to me?

Tom waves his piece about, as its vacant of life or soul. In front, the Buick's parked with its doors left open.

RONALD (O.S.)  
You've been re-dated.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan's on the couch, and Ronald's in the chair.

LILY (O.S.)  
Then make me your warm body.

RYAN  
Haven't you ever heard of them  
cats? Those gasses are controlling  
them.

RONALD  
We're reducing carbon.

LILY (O.S.)  
I think- You, you just wanted to  
pet the fluffy kitty.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily is in a Chinese robe and Ronald is alongside in the  
chair.

RONALD  
I wanted to play on the rocks.

Lily takes her foot and runs it up Ronald's calf.

LILY  
The em, combined parent thing?

Ronald drops his MOBILE TABLET and seizes Lily's ankle.

RONALD  
Carbon, coal and then diamonds!

LILY  
Huff and puff and blow?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily has the MOBILE TABLET and is gaming while pacing the  
store. FX:MEOW. Lily turns and looks back at the Chinese  
screen.

RONALD (O.S.)  
That's the love that's inside of  
you.

A BLACK PANTHER meanders in from the front door. It's eyes are aglow as it prowls to where Lily is looking the other way.

LILY (O.C.)  
I'd rather bark.

RONALD (O.S.)  
I don't want to impede your surplus  
of sexuality.

LILY (O.C.)  
Woof woof.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Is that for your mother?

MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's on it for a video chat with Lily.

LILY  
My webcams were for you.

BLACK PANTHER

Sneaks closer with fire-lite eyes.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Psycho-sexual as a primal scene.

LILY (O.C.)  
Ah ha. You couldn't reject my camel  
toes?

The Black Panther, crouches and leaps at Lily.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

METRONOME is keeping time. Lily's on the couch. She's in a trance. RONALD is standing over her.

RONALD  
Are they howling now?

Lily rouses to see Ronald standing before her with a strap-on in his hand.

LILY  
You must of heard them.

RONALD  
Is this for the animals?

INT. APARTMENT - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lily comes in the front door to see where her MOBILE TABLET's on the table next to an easy chair. It's video taping her. Lily quickly pulls up to the table and taps its screen.

MOBILE TABLET

Lily is on the couch and Ronald is standing over her.

LILY  
It's for Romulus and Remus.

Shuaijan comes up on the screen.

LILY

Averts with horror.

SHENG (O.C.)  
Kitty's the she-wolf!

Lily's around to see Sheng pointing at the MOBILE TABLET where Ronald's head shot is now.

LILY  
Sorry, no visitors.

FX:MEOW. It's Shuaijan rubbing up against Lily's leg. Lily reels backwards and falls hard to hit the back of her head. Shuaijan jumps up on her chest and makes itself comfy.

MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's on its screen, and he's holding Shuaijan.

RONALD  
An optical illusion. We remap your brain in the game.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Lily's lurking near Ronald, fearless and wanting Shuaijan.

LILY  
Not a fig-tree and that wasn't a woodpecker!

RONALD  
Attention and consciousness.

LILY  
With a seven inch cock?

RONALD  
A memory storage system.

LILY  
Anytime day or night?

RONALD  
An abduction.

LILY  
Is this a quarrel?

INT. ALIEN CYBERSPACE - DAY

It's an abode with these pillars: Lily, Ronald, Emilia, Soo, Liang, Cong and the host of infinite others. They are these poles of enrichment. The floor's tiled with a matrix of circuitry, and the roof is a cosmos of many suns and moon.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Regression is the matter.

LILY (O.S.)  
No no no. You'd miss me on the tail  
end of daylight.

WIPE:

INT. APARTMENT - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

FULL SCREEN - CAT'S EYES

FX:MEOW.

LILY'S POV - SHUAIJAN

The cat's in Lily's face.

BACK

Lily rolls and wheels up while stumbling backwards and now on her feet. She's in a t-shirt and panties. Shuaijan sits quietly in front of her.



RONALD (O.C.)  
Not if I role played myself into  
your repression.

Lily goes for a double take to see Ronald in his thong and  
making his way into the kitchen.

LILY  
Should I of squealed?

Ronald pours himself a cup of coffee and takes a sip.

RONALD  
Psychosexual immaturity? Go ahead,  
try to influence me because of your  
arousal needs.

LILY  
No more head-aches or boredom?

Ronald moves in with a man's charm as Lily awaits his  
approach. Shuaijan rubs itself upon Lily's leg.

RONALD  
Can I be nice instead?

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

The MOBILE TABLET's on the bed streaming a video of two  
romantics now kissing, as Lily is atop the bed and asleep.

LILY (O.C.)  
Throbs- And, and the pumping out-  
Spurts?

RONALD (O.S.)  
That wasn't your daddy.

SHENG (O.C.)  
The child's plaything!

Lily's jarred up in a crouch on the bed to see where Sheng is  
sitting on its edge in a Sunday dress. She has a large  
straight razor in one hand and is holding a creepy doll in  
the other.

LILY  
Wouldn't you rather be strapped to  
a bed and whipped with a belt?

Sheng cuts the creepy doll's neck that bleeds after.

SHENG

No!

Sheng is no longer there now.

RONALD (O.S.)

Did you think it was dangerous toy?

EXT. APARTMENTS - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Tom and Ryan are in front of their Police Sedan.

LILY (O.S.)

No, I mean- Just rub it, right? Not me. I- I don't have a button.

Lily comes out of Hong Kong Apartments. She's in a Chinese robe. Tom and Ryan show their badges around their necks.

RYAN

The wolf become the pig's supper.

LILY

What did the wolf eat?

TOM

It ate the little girl's penis.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Lily's head can be seen on all the mobile tech.

RONALD (O.S.)

An Alien hand syndrome.

LILY

Remapping me as your penis pump?

EXT. APARTMENT - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lily's with Sheng who skips about out front, chipper and in pig tails.

RONALD (O.S.)

Masochism and orgasmic pleasure?

LILY (V.O.)

I'm real nasty with the Wolfman.

Shuaijan jets out and up to Sheng.

SHENG  
Kitty wiggles his ears!

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on the couch in a robe. Ronald's in the chair.

LILY  
She's got me out of my booty.

RONALD  
Memories?

LILY  
Um, wiggling ears.

RONALD  
Emotions?

LILY  
Nice guy. It'm- It feels good. And  
em, that- it's big.

INT. CENTRAL PLAZA - CHINATOWN LOS ANGELES - DAY

Lily's in a pants outfit. Ronald's in a dress shirt and  
slacks. It's a stroll.

RONALD  
Little pig, little pig let me come  
in.

LILY  
No, no, not by the hair on my chiny  
chi chin.

RONALD  
Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and  
blow your house in.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE'S RECEPTION - DAY

Lily comes in where a MOBILE PHONE is on the desk and next to  
a stationary sign-in book. She's dressed in a red Chinese  
dress, purse and with dainty spikes.

LILY (V.O.)  
Direct, like- I can't come.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ronald picks up a mobile phone.

RONALD

Are you ready to meet your self-made repressed memory?

INTERCUT:

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE'S RECEPTION - DAY

Lily sways seductively while on the mobile phone.

LILY

I stopped by the sex shop.

RONALD

Everything but natural lubrication?

INTERCUT ENDS.

Lily ends the call and sets the mobile phone down on the desk, as Sheng's now there before her.

SHENG

What's the catharsis?

LILY

Me and the hot rich stud.

SHENG

Eat, sleep, suck or bite him?

LILY

A false memory. And, and- Penis envy.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily comes from behind the Chinese screen in a t-shirt, jeans and black converse. She has a devious look on her face.

RONALD (O.S.)

If I ring the bell will you need the meat?

Cong and Liang are playing kissy kissy with the bulldog pup. Ronald is sitting like a king in front. Sheng is playing with Shuaijan, as Lily nears.

LILY  
Vodka.

RONALD  
The bottle?

LILY  
A fetish. Happens when I'm in the mood for thousand guys.

SHENG  
An apple a day keeps the doctor away.

Sheng picks up Shuaijan and sits on RONALD's lap. Lily slinks in closer.

LILY  
All you have to do is plant a big tree in the bushes?

CONG  
We try to get along. Can you do that for your daddy?

LAING  
Sometimes we do it like that.

LILY  
Fingering?

LAING  
You loved the butt orgasms.

Sheng stands and holds out Shuaijan.

RONALD  
Use lots of lube and go slow.

Lily comes forward to pet Shuaijan while making eye to eye with Sheng.

LILY  
Don't think he had a personality questionnaire in mind.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on couch and Ronald's in the chair.

RONALD  
You pulled an all-nighter?

LILY  
They wanted a malformed baby.

RONALD  
Are we going to play another game?

Lily moves in a way for Ronald to see her.

LILY  
What else from a wild woman?

RONALD  
Reconnecting with an objective.

Lily sits up.

LILY  
Shouldn't you be hiding under the table?

RONALD  
I should be a thousand men.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's gazing at the front, as the haze of the day is mysteriously shining in.

LILY (V.O.)  
And that large tube thing came down from the UFO -

Lily turns to see Sheng sitting on the floor with a black box. Shuaijan jumps in the box for her.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Why did I have you wear the nightgown?

SHENG  
Terror so he'd pity you?

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

On the table, we see Lily in her bed asleep in the nightgown.

LILY (O.C.)  
Because of the little girl and that-that big bad wolf.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ronald's before his MOBILE TABLET watching Lily. He wears a black thong.

RONALD  
And The Frog Princess?

INTERCUT:

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's levitating above her bed. She's in a red nightgown. A radiant hue comes in through her windows.

LILY  
(whispers)  
I- I put her. I put her in the box.

Ronald leans in close to speak to Lily who's levitating above her bed and on his MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD  
You read the Grimm brother's fairy tale The Frog Prince?

Levitating, Lily spreads herself.

LILY  
(whispers)  
Yes. And, and - I saw. I saw The Princess and the Frog.

INTERCUT ENDS.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily's in a pink pajama, and she's trying to pull a towel from out of the door that's wedged her in a bedroom.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Did the princess kiss the frog?

Little Lily gets the towel from out of the wedged door. The door opens, as a puddle forms at Little Lily's feet.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Liang's in a red nightgown, as the CHINESE PLUMBER GUY

30s peels off his shirt.

LILY (O.S.)  
Em, maybe- Maybe it was chipmunk.

Liang lies on the bed and awaits.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Grunting baby syndrome?

The Chinese Plumber Guy unzips his pants.

LILY (O.S.)  
And mom's- ...Like, I'd poop.

RONALD (O.S.)  
In the box?

LILY (O.S.)  
The turd was by my kitty's food.

The Chinese Plumber Guy pulls off his pants and tosses them.

RONALD (O.S.)  
You needed to pee in the toilet?

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Ronald can see Lily hovering above her bed and on his MOBILE TABLET.

LILY (V.O.)  
It winked so good for mom. And- She did it again and again.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - NIGHT

Lily's levitating above her bed, urinating, it trickles from out under her red nightie. The hue from the windows dissipate, as Lily lowers onto her bed while asleep.

RONALD (O.S.)  
Did the wolf pee on your mother?

LILY (O.S.)



INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - CHINATOWN LA - DAY

Lily's lying on her back in the red nightie. Her eyes are motionless, as if she's dead, yet Lily gasps for air and rises in the bed. Ronald enters the room, and he's in his black thong. He sips from a coffee cup.

RONALD

You can't claim sexual assault and abduction.

LILY

Why the fairy tales then?

RONALD

To connect to your mind as if you were a child.

LILY

But- But that would hurt a little girl.

Ronald sits on the bed next to Lily. He runs his fingers through her hair, combing and caressing her.

RONALD

She has confronted her problems.

LILY

Tell her to leave us alone.

RONALD

We've experienced her magical, egocentric world, and it's yours.

LILY

Everything but pizza and beer?

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily's on a small table and dancing as if she's a stripper. FX:EROTIC BEAT. Chinese Plumber Guy and Liang are watching.

RONALD (O.S.)

How do we re-experience that as if it's your pleasure?

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Lily's on top of Ronald's desk and dancing to the same EROTIC BEAT. She's in a simple purple dress.

LILY

They're- They're stronger- Intense.

Ronald gets up from his desk and he makes his way to the center of the office - offers Lily his hand. Lily takes the invite, so joined they both move in a sensual and sexual dance.

SHENG

She's on top of RONALD's desk.

SHENG

Art for art's sake!

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's in the velour dress. She stares as if she is lost, as Sheng is at the other end of the pet shop.

LILY

It's tight. Dirty- It's dirty?  
Nasty and, and- Perverse?

Sheng points.

SHENG

Because of you! You seen them!

A snake's slithering up Lily's leg.

FLASHBACKS TO:

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

The OLDSMOBILE comes crashing through the barbed wired fence and onto the dirt. The rectangular barn's straight ahead.

LILY (O.S.)

She sees scary things.

RONALD (O.S.)

Anal sex?

INT. OLDSMOBILE - DAY

English Glib Ronald's gunning the Olds straight ahead.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
Two dollars!

Chi Chi slaps on English Glib Ronald.

CHI CHI  
One Hundred! One Hundred dollars!

Chi Chi opens the door and bails.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Olds comes to a screeching halt with dust rising in the air. Chi Chi scrambles to find her way, but English Glib Ronald becomes visible through the dust.

ENGLISH GLIB RONALD  
Two dollars!

He picks up a large rock to throw at Chi Chi.

INT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Ronald's but a BOY again, and he's with Sheng. They are in a field and are nearing a large mound of rocks that is a boundary line for two properties. Sheng holds out her hand.

SHENG  
You said two dollars.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Chi Chi's been beaten. She's dirty and there's blood trickling from her head. Her mini's twisted and she stumbles backward from English Glib Ronald - plucks up another boulder.

RONALD (V.O.)  
For when the flames of love arise,  
Then Self, the gloomy tyrant dies.

LILY (O.S.)  
Lines from the Persian poet  
Jalaludin Rumi?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Liang's watching on as the Chinese Plumber Guy's sitting on top of Little Lily and while holding her arms out.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Lets listen to an orchestra of  
 Geoth's West-Eastern Divan.

FX:ORCHESTRA of WEST-EASTERN DIVAN.

CHINESE PLUMBER GUY  
 Go ahead, sing.

LITTLE LILY  
 There was a crooked man and he  
 walked a crooked mile. He found a  
 crooked sixpence upon a crooked  
 stile. He bought a crooked cat,  
 which caught a crooked mouse.  
 And they all lived together in a  
 little crooked house.

FLASHBACKS END.

INT. ART GALLERY - LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Lily's ballet dancing in a long black dress and Sheng's in  
 cute ballerina dress.

SHENG  
 Through rain, through snow, Through  
 tempest go! 'Mongst streaming  
 caves, O'er misty waves, On, on!  
 still on! Peace, rest have flown!

LILY  
 Sooner through sadness -

Lily dances toward Sheng.

SHENG  
 I'd wish to be slain, Than all the  
 gladness -

LILY  
 Of life to sustain- All the fond  
 yearning-

SHENG  
 That heart feels for heart, Only  
 seems burning.

Sheng vanishes.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 To make them both smart.

LILY (V.O.)  
 How shall I fly? Forestwards hie?  
 Vain were all strife! Bright crown  
 of life. Turbulent bliss,--  
 Love, thou art this!

EXT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan's on the couch and Ronald's in the chair.

RYAN  
 Geoth's Restless Love?

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's in a long black dress - hair's ruffled and barefoot.  
 She stares out at where Ryan's comes in the front door.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Your hunger is not love.

LILY (O.S.)  
 Online all night and up all day.

Shuaijan frolics at Lily's bare feet.

RONALD (O.S.)  
 Positive and negative  
 reinforcement.

Lily picks up the Shuaijan and meanders back into the store,  
 as Ryan follows.

RYAN  
 You're childhood was deprived.

Lily turns to where Ryan's at the bulldog pup's cage.

LILY  
 You've come to help with my hunger?

RYAN  
 I'm an illusion of your free will.

Lily cocks her head some while petting Shuaijan.

LILY  
 That's my sex selection to be with  
 my father.

She turns and heads toward the Chinese Screen.

RYAN  
Angering unlocked your joy.

Lily turns again.

LILY  
I'm going to get Shuaijan his  
leash. And he's hungry.

RYAN  
But there's turmoil and darkness.

Lily smiles weirdly and lets Shuaijan down. Shuaijan quickly runs behind the Chinese screen.

LILY  
That's because Shuaijan hangs  
there.

Lily turns and goes behind the:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lily picks up the MOBILE TABLET off the table.

RONALD (O.C.)  
She has a need for affection yet a  
paradoxical fear of it.

Lily watches the MOBILE TABLET's video streams of Shuaijan playing on its screen.

PET SHOP

Ronald's recording his voice into a hand held.

RONALD (CONT'D)  
We've bonded between good and bad  
love. The sadomasochism comes from  
her Reactive Attachment Disorder.

Ronald walks behind the:

CHINESE SCREEN

Lily turns to Ronald with a crazy face.

LILY  
Hi daddy.

RONALD  
She's as the little girl now.

LILY  
Back to the store to play with my  
kitty?

Ronald raises the hand-held to his face, readied to make an analysis of Lily, yet he's transfixed upon her.

RONALD  
She's wild with paranormal  
sensations.

Ronald lets his arm fall and approaches Lily in an almost hypnotic state. When he gets there, he brushes her hair back and holds her face.

RONALD (CONT'D)  
You wanted to meet the devil.

LILY  
Sperm for my inner child.

RONALD  
Lets take her to the movies.

LILY  
You'll find my lost kitty?

Ronald comes in so ever close to Lily's lips.

RONALD  
Yes.

Ronald and Lily meet in a wet but delicate kiss.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Ryan and Tom can see Lily and Ronald on all the computers.

RONALD (V.O.)  
Your learning and your emotion.

LILY (V.O.)  
Bet my chicken needs to have  
unconditional love for its eggs.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Ronald's holds his MOBILE TABLET. He's in a robe and having a video chat with Lily.

RONALD  
Your backward and maladjusted  
incentives, they can be reborn into  
an emotional health.

INTERCUT:

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's behind the Chinese screen having a chat with Ronald on  
a MOBILE TABLET.

LILY  
Why skip the Chinese medicine?

RONALD  
Because your kitty needs food.

LILY  
It- It can't eat the whole pig.  
Just the sausage will do.

INTERCUT ENDS.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Lily's on her bed in her soiled pajama. She sleeps  
with her thumb in her mouth.

RONALD (O.S.)  
But your kitty is at the threshold  
of your new world.

LILY (O.S.)  
I loved my father.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. LILY'S PETS - DAY

Lily's behind the Chinese Screen and at the table watching  
Shuajan stream as a video on the MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD (O.S.)  
But you were jealous of your  
mother.



INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Lily's confused with a strap-on dangling from her hand.  
Ronald's a few feet away.

LILY

This? This is my sex-obsessed  
unconsciousness?

RONALD

In therapy, we need your body, and  
we need to exclude your daddy's  
genitals.

LILY

And the pet visitation?

RONALD

Self-compassion.

INT. CHINATOWN APARTMENT'S - DAY

Lily's in a recliner and she has a MOBILE TABLET on her lap.  
Ronald is on the screen.

RONALD

Your kitty's rebirthing, what is it  
saying?

Shuaijan hops up on her lap and looks into the MOBILE TABLET  
with Lily. Lily pets Shuaijan and scratches his neck.

LILY

I love you.

FADE OUT.