

SHUAIJAN

A Flick'ring Light, A Phantom And A Dream

Written by

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Gamifiable

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FADE IN:

EXT. ESTABLISH KOREATOWN LOS ANGELES - DAY

Series of shots: from Metro Purple Line, land marks and pedestrian consumption. FX: Title Song.

EXT. KOREATOWN COMMERCIAL STRIP MALL - DAY

YON'S PETS is nestled into market place.

RONALD (O.S.)
Weird science.

YON (O.S.)
Are you axe crazy for my bed-strings?

INT. YON'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 BUDDHA and across and just behind on the left's side:

SIX PANEL WOOD KOREAN 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.

YON (O.S.)
You do have compatible genitals?

MOBILE TABLET

We move into it.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENTS - KOREATOWN LOS ANGELES - DAY

Affordable family apartments.

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

MOBILE PHONE AND TABLET

On Tablet's screen, RONALD REESE, mid 50s is in white shirt and tie, long black hair in a pony tail, 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 - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

Lying on her back is YON KI, late 30s, dark brown hair, jeans unzipped to her panty line, no brassier under a skimpy top. She's in a REM.

YON (V.O.)
You pushed my 'g' spot with your
hot babe button.

Yon's head moves side to side.

RONALD (O.S.)
Is that why you chose your father
over your mother?

YON (V.O.)
Get all you can get.

RONALD (O.S.)
There's a nonhuman inhabitant.

FX:ALARM. Yon 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.

YON (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?

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

INT. CHEVROLET VOLT - DAY

Ronald rouses, brings up an unfinished bottle of Korean 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?

YON (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.

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

EXT. MID-WILSHIRE LA - DAY

A mid-sized apartment complex is there.

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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?

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

EXT. ROCK PILE - DAY

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

JI-WOO
They'll get you!

Ji-Woo 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?

YON (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.

YON (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.

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

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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.

YON (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 Korean Brandy and turns off
the struggling windshield wipers.

RONALD (V.O.)

Why did you come to see me?

YON (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?

YON (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 - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

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

YON

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.

YON (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.

YON (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.

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

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

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

CONTRACT

A Cartier pen skins up the paper to the name "Ji-Woo." 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.

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

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

YON (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.

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

EXT. MONTAIN 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.

YON (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?

YON (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. YON'S PETS - DAY

We move in and behind:

KOREAN SCREEN

With an iPod and wearing headphones, Yon's dressed tradition Korean 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 YON'S PETS

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

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

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

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

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

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

RONALD
 What's you're kitty saying now?

Yon raises her leg to show her inner thigh.

YON
 Dada.

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

Yon makes the invitation even more.

YON
 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 - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

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

YON (V.O.)
I don't need the emotional part to come.

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

RONALD
Aliens with three day erections?

Yon rolls over.

YON
That was your role-play.

Yon comes to her senses and quickly averts from the MOBILE TABLET. The screen's dark. Yon 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.

YON (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.

YON (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, Ji-Woo 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. WILSHIRE BLVD - KOREATOWN LA - 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.

YON (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. BLACK TELSA SPORT'S CAR - 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 and pony tail. 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.

YON (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. TELSA - DAY

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

YON (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.

YON (O.S.)
With fantasy battles?

Tom pulls the sheet back.

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

EMILIA
Ugh! Not my Grandmother!

YON (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?

YON (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 - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

MIRROR

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

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

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

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

Yon looks over at mobile tablet on her bed; RONALD's on it.

YON
(baby talk)
Ad lib.

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

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

INT. TELSA - DAY

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

YON (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.

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

JERRY
She said they have sex with cows.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

MOBILE VIDEO SCREEN

A bulldog pup yaps and claws out.

RONALD (O.C.)

There's your decisions and there's
your actions.

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

YON

Would you believe that chicks are
our reincarnated relatives?

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

RONALD

Yes.

YON

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

INT. YON'S PET'S - DAY

We move in and behind:

KOREAN SCREEN

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

RONALD

Babies aren't ugly little rats.

Gesturing to the rest of the store.

YON

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

INT. TELSAs - NIGHT

Ronald has TIM, 13, cornered on the passenger side. Tim's trousers are down to his ankles, and his boxers 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.

YON (O.S.)

Take my ankles and ride me as your
chopper.

INT. YON'S PETS - NIGHT

We move in and behind:

KOREAN SCREEN

Yon's in a kimono 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.

YON

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 KOREAN 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

YON (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, Ji-Woo's in white Sunday dress - rock hammer.

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

RONALD (O.S.)
The mommy tattoo?

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

EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD - KOREATOWN LA - 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.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

We move in and behind:

KOREAN SCREEN

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

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

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

YON'S POV - ANIMALS

They all are watching her, unmoved and weird.

EXT. SKYLINE CITY OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

Ji-Woo'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 Ji-Woo's at window. Ronald has his back to it in
the family room, and Yon's on his flat screen.

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

RONALD
Batting me with its paw?

INT. YON'S PETS - NIGHT

We move in and behind:

KOREAN SCREEN

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

YON
My naked mother.

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

EXT. PARKING LOT - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon's in a witchery, seducing the cosmos, taunting

something that may be out there with her strange and provocative dance.

RONALD AND YON

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

YON

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

Ronald brandishes a VIBRATOR behind Yon.

RONALD

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

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

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

YON (V.O.)

And- And there's- The baby pooped.

Yon turns and walks toward the bathroom.

RONALD (O.S.)

After they came for you at night?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

The animals are all looking at the:

KOREAN SCREEN

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

YON

Haven't been covering my floor with
powder.

EXT. WILSHIRE BLV - KOREATOWN LA - 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.

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

EXT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon 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.

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

RONALD
 Expect treatment.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

JI-WOO (O.C.)
 Doggy wants a piece of meat.

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

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

JI-WOO
 An alien!

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon'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.

YON
Wag you're tail and lick my face?

RONALD
Take me for a walk first.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's feeding the fish. Ji-Woo is behind her and sitting on the floor. She is playing with stuffed animals.

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

RONALD (O.S.)
Your memory.

Yon turns to Ji-Woo and closes her eyes.

YON
They weren't pretty light shows?

RONALD (O.S.)
Childish dreams.

Yon opens her eyes. Ji-Woo is gone, but the stuffed animals are left on the floor.

YON
Those- But those things?

Yon goes to pick up the stuffed toys when SLAM, so Yon 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.

YON
I am not re-seeding the planet!

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

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

Yon hesitates then slowly moves behind the:

KOREAN SCREEN

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

YON (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 Yon's on its screen.

YON
Talking to my molester is an adult skill?

RONALD
The pain in your stomach can escape.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

YON
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. Yon averts shell-shocked - not moving.

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

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

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

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

YON
You've come to see the puppy?

Yon starts to make her way to the bulldog pup's cage, but Ji-Woo shakes her head. Yon stops.

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

Ji-Woo comes into the store, as Yon backs some. Ji-Woo's now in the center of store.

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

Ji-Woo shakes her head and then looks over at where Yon's holding the MOBILE TABLET.

JI-WOO
We belong together.

FX:MEOWs come from it.

YON'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

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

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

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

YON (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?

YON (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?

YON (O.S.)

And em? It's between like you said.

EXT. CAFE - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

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

RONALD

Pain? Will it be more pleasurable?

YON

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.

YON

In a white Sunday dress?

RONALD

What you see and what happened is two different things.

YON

Mind control as an online game?

RONALD

Your symptoms. They've become your reality.

EXT. CITY LOS ANGELES - DAY

Skyline of City.

YON (O.S.)

That's why the warm puddle?

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

Yon has on provocative Korean dress, heels and a matching purse. She's caked on make-up.

RONALD (O.S.)

It's there to free you.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

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

MOBILE TABLET - VIDEO CHAT

Ronald's on the screen.

YON
Lead you into my spaceship?

A cold breeze comes into the room and Yon shivers.

RONALD
Normal and even healthy.

YON
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.

JI-WOO
He can't stop a snot-nosed kid!

Yon rolls off the bed and onto her feet, shivering and in shock at the sight of Ji-Woo.

YON
Paranoid little girls are too young
for daddy!

Ji-Woo pulls hairs out of the dolly, lurches and whacks it violently on the bed - frightening Yon.

JI-WOO
You had an orgasm!

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

YON
Put- Put the hammer down.

Ji-Woo doesn't agree, lurking ever closer.

JI-WOO
No mommy!

Ji-Woo swings the hammer wildly at Yon. Barely escapes.

YON
We are not watching unsolved
mysteries!

Ji-Woo swings again - catching Yon on the head.

JI-WOO
That was lord of the flies!

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

JI-WOO (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. Yon signs it and sits.

MOBILE PHONE

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

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

CLOSE - YON

Her eyes are radiant, no pupils.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

RONALD
You're here to retrieve your childhood memories?

Yon parts her legs and rocks side to side.

YON
Yes. And, um? Minnie and Mickey Mouse.

RONALD
They were hanging over your crib?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

HANEUL
Wipe it up!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon'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.

YON
Side effects are irritability,
constipation and drowsiness?

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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

Yon's bound on a steel gurney. WHITE KNIGHTS in white sheets, THEIR EYES radiate through the openings of their hoods. MOUTHPIECE'S shoved into YON'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.

YON (O.S.)

Her toy made me bleed.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

FX:CHANTING MONKS. ALL ANIMALS, their eyes are RADIANT. It stops, as Yon 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.

YON (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.

YON (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.

JI-WOO

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 - JI-WOO

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

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

RONALD

You'll say that I engineered an alien abduction?

YON

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?

YON

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.

YON (O.S.)

And Elvis and Michael Jackson too.

FURTHER

Ji-Woo, unscathed by the weather and in ballerina dress.

JI-WOO

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.

YON (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. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's pacing, gaming with the mobile tablet.

YON'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

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

RONALD (O.S.)
Satanic rituals?

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

DAMSON

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

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

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

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

DAMSON
Something old enough for the serpent's seed?

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

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - LA - NIGHT

Ryan's having 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

Google Maps: "YON'S PETS."

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

Yon's is wearing a Hanbok, a traditional Korean dress; Ronald's at the table.

YON
I knew where daddy's was at.

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

Yon starts to undress.

YON
His speed'll gets us there.

RONALD
That was another boy.

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

Yon heads into the hallway.

RONALD
Most women do.

YON
See? The little boy got laid.

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Haneul 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?

HANEUL
Don't even think about it!

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

LITTLE YON

Standing in the doorway, confused and wanting to retreat.

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

YON (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.

YON
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!

YON (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

YON 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.

YON
It was the big bad wolf.

RONALD
We're not eating the three piggies.

YON
No, actually I swallowed.

RONALD
That wasn't me.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

JI-WOO
She's with them now.

YON (O.S.)
What then?

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

CLOSE - MOBILE TABLET

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

YON

Oh, yeah. I came three times.

RONALD

Which is victimizing you in a secretive way?

YON

Are you asking me to change my privacy settings?

RONALD

Memory can step around - across.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Yon 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.

YON

I'll be Emily and you be Homer?

RONALD

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

YON

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

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

RONALD

(theatrical)

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

YON

(drunkenly)

Oooh Antonio- You're sooo kinky.

Yon 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.

YON
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 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 - JI-WOO, DEN, RYAN AND TOM

Unknown to them, Ji-Woo 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.

YON (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.

YON (O.S.)
Why do I think my pussy is ugly?

RONALD (O.S.)
Charles Dickens's A Tale of Two
Cities.

YON (O.S.)
Mommy and daddy's evil eye?

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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.

YON (O.S.)
She sank to her knees and called
upon them, three times in song,
three times with spoken prayers.

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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, as 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.

YON (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.

YON (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.

YON (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

Yon's in a kimono robe and on the couch. Ronald's alongside.
She's in a dream-state.

YON

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.

YON

Drugged, brainwashed and screwed
like a sheep?

Ronald balls his fist.

RONALD
Memories of all that exists.

YON
Deep, hard and soft?

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - LA - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

Yon 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?

YON (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.

YON (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

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

YON
Sex, drugs and rock and roll.

RONALD
Tempting flesh brings wickedness.

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

RONALD
Why the child's play?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon'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. Yon marches to the door and shuts it. Whirling and returning to the center of shop.

YON
Latin Translation's daddy sex.

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

KOREAN SCREEN

Ji-Woo's behind it with the rock hammer in hand.

RONALD (O.S.)
Where is she from?

YON (O.S.)
She'd be more happy in New Mexico.

Ji-Woo raises the rock hammer.

PET SHOP

Yon nears the front door as it SLAMS. Yon tries to open the door.

YON (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

Yon'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. YON sits up.

YON
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 - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

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

YON (O.S.)
Come, bring your flashlight.

RONALD (O.S.)
You're a woman without a face.

YON (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?

YON (O.S.)
Satan's ho.

We SEE the STILETTO dangling from RONALD's HAND.

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon's at the doorway in her stained pajamas. There's a puddle beneath her feet. Haneul'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?

Haneul sets the hand-gun to her temple.

HANEUL
Mommy do this?

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

CLOSE - MOBILE TABLET

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

YON (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.

YON (O.S.)
Explains it as my unconscious desires. That's not a new one.

Yon 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.

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

RONALD
Where's the Little Girl?

YON
That could get you denial of service.

RONALD
'The Black Cat.'

YON
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.'

YON
You want me to moan?

RONALD
First.

YON
(moaning)
Asshole.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

CRANE - CHANTING MONKS

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.

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

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

YON (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 - JI-WOO

Outlandish in an radiant blur.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon's skimp in dress. Mobile tablet's on a dresser.

MOBILE TABLET

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

YON (O.C.)
You came to see my scary red
glowing eyes?

Yon SHUTS DOWN Mobile Tablet.

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

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

JI-WOO (O.C.)
He only had one thing on his mind.

Yon turns.

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

YON'S POV - JI-WOO

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

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

Ji-Woo lets the effigy of Yon's head fall off the wooden handle of the top - tether.

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

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

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

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT - NIGHT

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

JI-WOO (O.C.)
Things have four heads.

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

YON
Nobody could do that to another
human.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Ronald lurks closer to the RADIO-ACTIVE and OUTLANDISH JI-WOO. 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 MONKS

Filtering in, they meander in a figure eight.

JI-WOO
Baby's going to have eight tails.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on couch in a hypnotic trance. FX:METRONOME. Ronald is alongside in the chair.

RONALD
That's a fantasy. And reality?

YON
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.

YON (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?

YON (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.

YON (O.S.)
Wasn't my mobile going off on
vibration.

EXT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon 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?

YON (V.O.)
My ass.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

We dolly toward its radiant entrance.

RONALD (O.S.)
It went off?

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

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

YON
And- And there was zombie jerky.

RONALD (O.S.)
Whose was it?

YON
Pogo the clown's.

RONALD (O.S.)
With repeated sexual encounters?

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

INT. YON'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.

KOREAN SCREEN

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

YON
Grabs bull by the horns.

Ji-Woo slinks in and sits before it and at the table.

JI-WOO
The Devil Is an Ass.

YON
The Jacobean comedy by Ben Jonson?

JI-WOO
The Pug's under your bed.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon wake-ups and sits erect, yet the mobile tablet's on screen saver. Yon lets herself fall back on the bed; then, she suddenly jets up and off the bed.

YON (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?

Yon breaks through her trepidation and looks under the bed.

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

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

Yon gets on her feet quickly.

YON
A lady of fashion?

FX:MEOW.

YON'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

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

JI-WOO (O.S.)
His semen has infected you.

Looks for where she might see Ji-Woo.

YON
I'm- I'm anti-invasion.

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

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

Closet door FX:SLAMS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon'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.

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

RONALD
Was there an occurrence of phantom
genitalia?

YON
Are we lost at the mall again?

RONALD
No. Go in the closet.

YON
Better tweak me a little.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

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

KOREAN SCREEN

On the table there's a makeshift shrine where a 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.

YON (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

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

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

RONALD
Pug's in the ass?

YON
Masturbation wasn't an option.

RONALD
Can the devil respect that?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

We move behind the:

KOREAN 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.

YON (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.

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

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

SMASH CUT:

INT. YON'S PETS' BATHROOM - DAY

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

YON (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 - YON

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

INT. YON'S PETS - BEHIND KOREAN SCREEN - DAY

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

LOW - YON AND SHUAIJAN

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

EXT. KOREATOWN LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Series of shots of K-town night life.

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

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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.

YON (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. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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.

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

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

YON (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

Yon's on the couch in a hypnotic trance, yet it's Ji-Woo who is in the chair alongside her.

JI-WOO
 Black witchcraft, demonology and
 voodoo?

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

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

YON (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. Yon stops gaming and looks for an
 intrusion of her space.

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

JI-WOO (O.C.)
 Mommy please make them stop scaring
 me.

Yon gets on her feet in a whirl to see Ji-Woo playing with
 Shuaijan.

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

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

YON
 (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 Yon on it.

RONALD
 Sitting on your chest?

YON

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?

YON

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

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

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

MOBILE PHONE

FX:TITLE SONG. Yon picks it up and off the table.

YON

Ring tone therapy?

INT. TELSAS - 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.

YON (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.

YON (O.C.)
You were running.

FX:HYPERVENTILATING BREATH. CHAOTIC SCAMPER on MUDDY GROUND.
The fx subsides, and we pull back. Yon'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.

YON (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?

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

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

From a haze of radiance, Little Yon'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 YON'S POV - HANEUL

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

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Yon 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.

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

We move in for a close on Yon. 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.

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

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

RONALD
Yes, and we were playing doctor.

YON
I can help you?

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

RONALD
Help me.

YON
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

Ji-Woo'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.

YON (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.

YON (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 KICTHEN - LA - DAY

Althea is staring down at the broken dishes and the food
scatted 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.

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

ALTHEA
You be the one tieing'r up too!

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

Yon'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?

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

YON
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 YON

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

YON
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.

Yon smiles and turns on a VIBRATOR.

YON
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?

YON
Em hm, my memories of casual sex.

INTERCUT ENDS

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

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

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

JI-WOO (O.C.)
You wanted to give him a little pussy.

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

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

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

JI-WOO
You lied so I would.

In an instant Ji-Woo and Shuaijan are gone.

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

Yon wheels to see Ronald on her MOBILE TABLET again.

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

YON'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

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

BACK TO YON

Yon boots off the MOBILE TABLET.

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

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

YON'S POV - JI-WOO

At the doorway of Yon's bedroom, Ji-Woo'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, Ji-Woo's gone again. Yon picks up the MOBILE TABLET.

YON'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." Yon'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.

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

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

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

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

YON

I would never want my kitty dead.

RONALD (O.S.)

Ultimate punishment is not a cure
for sleep paralysis.

YON

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

RONALD (O.S.)

Blocks falling at a leisurely pace?

YON

No, no. My therapy's gone viral.

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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?

YON (O.S.)

Minor rearrangement of the blocks.

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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.

YON (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.

YON (O.S.)
 A wise old man and a little girl?

RONALD
 Cinderella and Prince Charming.

YON (O.S.)
 Can we play the three F's?

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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 Telsa speeds up a lonesome two-way highway to nowhere.

RONALD (O.S.)

What's fantasy and what's memory?

YON (O.S.)

Eight inches and gorgeous.

RONALD (O.S.)

Is Prince Charming eight inches?

INT. TELSA - DAY

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

YON

Found this on Thoth's head.

RONALD

The Baboon's the sex ring part?

YON

Edgar's Poe Poe me.

RONALD

You'd get a surprise after
inspections?

YON

But- but my butt winked.

RONALD

Your mother saw no contraction?

YON

She- She had a lil plug.

RONALD

She was taking your temperature?

YON

So- so we could go get Korean
barbecue.

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

WOOJIN
Your savior was born of a virgin.

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

WOOJIN
Your mamma put a swab in you?

YON
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

Haneul'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.

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

LITTLE YON

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

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

LITTLE WO-JI
Do it!

Haneul sets the nine millimeter at her own temple.

HANEUL
You hate me baby and daddy and you?

Little Yon nods a pout.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon 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?

YON
Twisting in Satan's cotton fingers.

RONALD
Heads I win tails you lose.

YON
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 Woojin reads a newspaper in an easy chair.

LITTLE YON (O.C.)
Are babies really made that way?

Woojin turns to see Little Yon's beckon and call.

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

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

WOOJIN
Go to your room and lay down.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

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

JI-WOO
Sex is dirty!

Yon 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.

YON
Try another planet!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon stands alone and bewildered when Woojin enters the doorway to her room.

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

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

LITTLE YON
Butt me daddy!

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

RONALD
Your rebirth can be as natural as a
physical birth.

YON
That stream of psychic energy makes
me happy afterwards.

RONALD
As an alien invasion?

YON
Ooh. I'd hate smelly baby.

RONALD
Something special makes her.

YON
Ring tones aren't smarter than me.

RONALD
Smarter than the unintelligible cat-like language?

YON
Enter the joyriding alien who probed me.

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

YON
I don't meow dude!

RONALD
You witnessed a sexual act.

YON
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.

YON (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.

YON (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.

YON (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. TELSA - DAY

Ronald and Yon, they are on the highway.

YON

Better a snake than a slave.

RONALD

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

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

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

SECURITY CAMERA

We move in close.

YON (O.S.)
Did Hendrix kiss the sky?

RONALD (O.S.)
If you put whiskey, rum, and scotch
in a beer and drank it.

YON (O.S.)
The toilet seat was up.

RONALD (O.S.)
Emotions, they were in the room.

YON (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. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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?

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

EMILIA
Songbirds can get me pregnant?

YON
This one will help his sperm meet
your eggs.

Yon opens a cage and carefully cuddles a canary out. But it's Ji-Woo now.

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

YON
 Only candy and a beer diet for you!

Yon ignores Ji-Wo and puts the canary back in its cage.

JI-WOO

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

JI-WOO
 Do you believe in UFOs?

Yon comes marching in.

YON
 Unfortunately you have the wrong
 store for this.

JI-WOO
 She's going to kill it!

Ji-Woo pushes the canary into Yon's reach. Yon takes it.

YON
 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.

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

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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.

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

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

RONALD
I want you to read Ulysses.

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

YON
Put your hand back and keep fingering me.

Yon 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.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

RONALD
James Joyce's Ulysses. That was Stephen Dedalus.

YON
I like it better when I'm your Koreatown tramp.

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

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

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

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

RONALD (O.S.)
 You were on your dad's foot riding
 horsey?

YON (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.

JI-WOO (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. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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? Tom: Ready Teddy? Sweet Stuff: Rocky. Don't
 let daddy have me. Stick me. Stick me Rocky.

YON (O.S.)
There. I undid the clasp.

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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. DIGITAL CAFE - KOREATOWN 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.

YON (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?

YON (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.

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

YON
 Are we dead?

RONALD
 We are neither.

YON
 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.

JI-WOO

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

JI-WOO
 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 KOREAN WOMAN REPORTER, 20s midst at where the cattle are dead in each stall. Blood flows into the center aisle drains.

YOUNGER RYAN
Yes.

KOREAN 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. YON'S PETS - DAY

Ronald is cooing a couple Songbirds in a small box. Yon 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 Yon's hand.

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

RONALD
Dangerous nonsense or your dreams?

YON
Now you see me now you don't.

RONALD
Songbirds learn their songs.

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

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

RONALD (O.S.)
To know the innermost parts is what
Eve had sought.

Yon cautiously approaches:

KOREAN SCREEN

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

YON (V.O.)
My therapist tells me lies and
that's the truth?

Petting at the screen and with a sense of desperation, Yon 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.

JI-WOO (O.C.)
You need a copy of Cliff Notes?

Yon spins to see Ji-Woo holding out the Cliff Notes.

YON
A psychotherapist!

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

JI-WOO
How can you be a woman if you sleep
with an alien?

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

Yon averts to look at the MOBILE TABLET.

YON
Wasn't my assignment Ulysses?

Ji-Woo's no longer there. Yon 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!

Yon'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, Yon's on her knees with a sheet wrapped about her. Ronald's standing at her front in a black thong.

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

YON'S POV - WOOJIN

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

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

Woojin's at the bedroom doorway.

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

YON (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 kimono robe. He's having a video conference with Yon.

RONALD
Why was Eve in the garden?

YON
She- She was trapped there.

INTERCUT:

INT. YON'S PETS - NIGHT

Yon's behind the Korean 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?

YON
I ah. I- I had to escape.

RONALD
On an adventure?

YON
If, if it gives you a hard on.

RONALD
Reality-construction as a remedy
is an inevitability.

YON
I sleep so I can be with you.

RONALD
So I am a dream?

YON
Happens when I'm on your couch.

INTERCUT ENDS.

INT. DIGITAL CAFE - K-TOWN 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

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

YON

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.

Yon 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.

YON (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.

YON (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.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's on the floor behind the Korean Screen and rousing with
a hair of the dog.

JI-WOO (O.C.)
Did mamma pig send you out to buy
Vodka?

Yon sits up to see Ji-Woo playing with the ball and cup.

INT. TELSA - DAY

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

YON
Free-associating me into your trunk?

RONALD
A wolf is lurking into your shadows.

YON
For some ass?

RONALD
And you're pretending to be lame.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's behind the Korean 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.

YON
Shuaijan?

FX:MEOW. Yon turns to see Shuaijan come around the Korean Screen.

YON (CONT'D)
Hi baby.

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

YON (CONT'D)
Shuaijan? It's me. Remember? Come.
Come to mamma.

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

HANEUL (O.S.)
Your father and I are waiting for you.

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

YON

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

Yet then, Yon 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. TELSA - DAY

Ronald stops the car.

YON

The Roman philosopher Seneca?

RONALD

The truth? It will elude you.

Ronald opens the door of the car.

YON

Oh Romulus don't forget to bring
your brother.

RONALD

A self full-filling prophecy.

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

YON

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. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon'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.

YON
You ordered a pink taco?

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

Tears run down her cheeks.

YON
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. KOREAN SALESPEOPLE are wearing uniforms that display "Shuaijan" on their lapels.

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

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

INT. TELSA - DAY

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

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

YON
Yes.

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

YON'S POV - SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon'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.

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

RONALD (O.S.)
Your English teacher?

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

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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?

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

EXT. K-TOWN LA STREET - 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?

YON (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?

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

INT. MID-WILSHIRE APARTMENT - 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.

Ji-WOO (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. Ji-Woo's
across from him petting the bulldog pup. Ryan holds out his
gun, yet Ji-Woo offers the bulldog pup to Ryan.

YON (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. Ji-Woo'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.

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

EXT. K-TOWN STREET - 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.

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

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

YON (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.

YON (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.

YON (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.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's behind the Korean 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?

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

JI-WOO
He has very big footprint.

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

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

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

RONALD
We're what remains.

YON
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.

YON
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 Yon is dressed in sullen pajamas. She's at the doorway. Haneul 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?

YON (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.

YON
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.

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

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

EXT. K-TOWN STREET - DAY

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

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

Tom waves his piece about, as its vacant of life or soul. In front, the Telsa'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.

YON (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.

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

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon is in a kimono robe and Ronald is alongside in the chair.

RONALD
I wanted to play on the rocks.

Yon takes her foot and runs it up Ronald's calf.

YON
The em, combined parent thing?

Ronald drops his MOBILE TABLET and seizes Yon's ankle.

RONALD
Carbon, coal and then diamonds!

YON
Huff and puff and blow?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon has the MOBILE TABLET and is gaming while pacing the store. FX:MEOW. Yon turns and looks back at the Korean 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 Yon is looking the other way.

YON (O.C.)
I'd rather bark.

RONALD (O.S.)
I don't want to impede your surplus
of sexuality.

YON (O.C.)
Woof woof.

RONALD (O.S.)
Is that for your mother?

MOBILE TABLET

Ronald's on it for a video chat with Yon.

YON
My webcams were for you.

BLACK PANTHER

Sneaks closer with fire-lite eyes.

RONALD (O.S.)
Psycho-sexual as a primal scene.

YON (O.C.)
Ah ha. You couldn't reject my camel
toes?

The Black Panther, crouches and leaps at Yon.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

METRONOME is keeping time. Yon's on the couch. She's in a
trance. Ronald is standing over her.

RONALD
Are they howling now?

Yon rouses to see Ronald standing before her with a strap-on
in his hand.

YON
You must of heard them.

RONALD
Is this for the animals?

INT. APARTMENT - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

Yon 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.
Yon quickly pulls up to the table and taps its screen.

MOBILE TABLET

Yon is on the couch and Ronald is standing over her.

YON
It's for Romulus and Remus.

Shuaijan comes up on the screen.

YON

Averts with horror.

JI-WOO (O.C.)
Kitty's the she-wolf!

Yon's around to see Ji-Woo pointing at the MOBILE TABLET where Ronald's head shot is now.

YON
Sorry, no visitors.

FX:MEOW. It's Shuaijan rubbing up against Yon's leg. Yon 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

Yon's lurking near Ronald, fearless and wanting Shuaijan.

YON
Not a fig-tree and that wasn't a woodpecker!

RONALD
Attention and consciousness.

YON
With a seven inch cock?

RONALD
A memory storage system.

YON
Anytime day or night?

RONALD
An abduction.

YON
Is this a quarrel?

INT. ALIEN CYBERSPACE - DAY

It's an abode with these pillars: Yon, Ronald, Emilia, Soo, Haneul, Woojin 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.

YON (O.S.)
No no no. You'd miss me on the tail
end of daylight.

WIPE:

INT. APARTMENT - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

FULL SCREEN - CAT'S EYES

FX:MEOW.

YON'S POV - SHUAIJAN

The cat's in Yon's face.

BACK

Yon 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.

Yon goes for a double take to see Ronald in his thong and making his way into the kitchen.

YON
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.

YON
No more head-aches or boredom?

Ronald moves in with a man's charm as Yon awaits his approach. Shuaijan rubs itself upon Yon's leg.

RONALD
Can I be nice instead?

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

The MOBILE TABLET's on the bed streaming a video of two romantics now kissing, as Yon is atop the bed and asleep.

YON (O.C.)
Throbs- And, and the pumping out-
Spurts?

RONALD (O.S.)
That wasn't your daddy.

JI-WOO (O.C.)
The child's plaything!

Yon's jarred up in a crouch on the bed to see where Ji-Woo 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.

YON
Wouldn't you rather be strapped to
a bed and whipped with a belt?

Ji-Woo cuts the creepy doll's neck that bleeds after.

JI-WOO
No!

Ji-Woo is no longer there now.

RONALD (O.S.)
Did you think it was dangerous toy?

EXT. APARTMENTS - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

Tom and Ryan are in front of their Police Sedan.

YON (O.S.)
No, I mean- Just rub it, right? Not
me. I- I don't have a button.

Yon comes out of the Apartments. She's in a kimono robe. Tom and Ryan show their badges around their necks.

RYAN
The wolf become the pig's supper.

YON
What did the wolf eat?

TOM
It ate the little girl's penis.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Yon's head can be seen on all the mobile tech.

RONALD (O.S.)
An Alien hand syndrome.

YON
Remapping me as your penis pump?

EXT. APARTMENT - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

Yon's with Ji-Woo who skips about out front, chipper and in pig tails.

RONALD (O.S.)
Masochism and orgasmic pleasure?

YON (V.O.)
I'm real nasty with the Wolfman.

Shuaijan jets out and up to Ji-Woo.

JI-WOO
Kitty wiggles his ears!

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on the couch in a robe. Ronald's in the chair.

YON
She's got me out of my booty.

RONALD
Memories?

YON
Um, wiggling ears.

RONALD
Emotions?

YON
Nice guy. It'm- It feels good. And em, that- it's big.

INT. KOREATOWN PLAZA - LOS ANGELES - DAY

Yon'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.

YON

No, no, not by the hair on my chiny chin chin.

RONALD

Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and blow your house in.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE'S RECEPTION - DAY

Yon comes in where a MOBILE PHONE is on the desk and next to a stationary sign-in book. She's dressed in a traditional Korean dress.

YON (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

Yon sways seductively while on the mobile phone.

YON

I stopped by the sex shop.

RONALD

Everything but natural lubrication?

INTERCUT ENDS.

Yon ends the call and sets the mobile phone down on the desk, as Ji-Woo's now there before her.

JI-WOO
What's the catharsis?

YON
Me and the hot rich stud.

JI-WOO
Eat, sleep, suck or bite him?

YON
A false memory. And, and- Penis
envy.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon comes from behind the Korean 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?

Woojin and Haneul are playing kissy kissy with the bulldog pup. Ronald is sitting like a king in front. Ji-Woo is playing with Shuaijan, as Yon nears.

YON
Vodka.

RONALD
The bottle?

YON
A fetish. Happens when I'm in the
mood for a thousand guys.

JI-WOO
An apple a day keeps the doctor
away.

Ji-Woo picks up Shuaijan and sits on Ronald's lap. Yon slinks in closer.

YON
All you have to do is plant a big
tree in the bushes?

WOOJIN
We try to get along. Can you do
that for your daddy?

HANEUL
Sometimes we do it like that.

YON
Fingering?

HANEUL
You loved the butt orgasms.

Ji-Woo stands and holds out Shuaijan.

RONALD
Use lots of lube and go slow.

Yon comes forward to pet Shuaijan while making eye to eye with Ji-Woo.

YON
Don't think he had a personality questionnaire in mind.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on the couch and Ronald's in the chair.

RONALD
You pulled an all-nighter?

YON
They wanted a malformed baby.

RONALD
Are we going to play another game?

Yon moves in a way for Ronald to see her.

YON
What else from a wild woman?

RONALD
Reconnecting with an objective.

Yon sits up.

YON
Shouldn't you be hiding under the table?

RONALD
I should be a thousand men.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's gazing at the front, as the haze of the day is mysteriously shining in.

YON (V.O.)
And that large tube thing came down
from the UFO -

Yon turns to see Ji-Woo 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?

JI-WOO
Terror so he'd pity you?

INT. APARTMENT'S KITCHEN - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

On the table, we see Yon in her bed asleep in the nightgown.

YON (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 Yon. He wears a black thong.

RONALD
And The Frog Princess?

INTERCUT:

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon's levitating above her bed. She's in a red nightgown. A radiant hue comes in through her windows.

YON
(whispers)
I- I put her. I put her in the box.

Ronald leans in close to speak to Yon who's levitating above her bed and on his MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD
You read the Grimm brother's fairy
tale The Frog Prince?

Levitating, Yon spreads herself.

YON
(whispers)
Yes. And, and - I saw. I saw The
Princess and the Frog.

INTERCUT ENDS.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon'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 Yon gets the towel from out of the wedged door. The door opens, as a puddle forms at Little Yon's feet.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Haneul's in a red nightgown, as the KOREAN PLUMBER GUY 30s peels off his shirt.

YON (O.S.)
Em, maybe- Maybe it was chipmunk.

Haneul lies on the bed and awaits.

RONALD (O.S.)
Grunting baby syndrome?

The Korean Plumber Guy unzips his pants.

YON (O.S.)
And mom's- ...Like, I'd poop.

RONALD (O.S.)
In the box?

YON (O.S.)
The turd was by my kitty's food.

The Korean 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 Yon hovering above her bed and on his MOBILE TABLET.

YON (V.O.)

It winked so good for mom. And- She did it again and again.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - NIGHT

Yon's levitating above her bed, urinating, it trickles from out under her red nightie. The hue from the windows dissipate, as Yon lowers onto her bed while asleep.

RONALD (O.S.)

Did the wolf pee on your mother?

YON (O.S.)

That was a horse.

INT. APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - KOREATOWN LA - DAY

Yon's lying on her back in the red nightie. Her eyes are motionless, as if she's dead, yet Yon 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.

YON

Why the fairy tales then?

RONALD

To connect to your mind as if you were a child.

YON

But- But that would hurt a little girl.

Ronald sits on the bed next to Yon. He runs his fingers through her hair, combing and caressing her.

RONALD

She has confronted her problems.

YON

Tell her to leave us alone.

RONALD
We've experienced her magical,
egocentric world, and it's yours.

YON
Everything but pizza and beer?

FLASHBACKS TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon's on a small table and dancing as if she's a stripper. FX:EROTIC BEAT. Korean Plumber Guy and Haneul are watching.

RONALD (O.S.)
How do we re-experience that as if
it's your pleasure?

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on top of Ronald's desk and dancing to the same EROTIC BEAT. She's in a simple dress.

YON
They're- They're stronger- Intense.

Ronald gets up from his desk and he makes his way to the center of the office - offers Yon his hand. Yon takes the invite, so joined they both move in a sensual and sexual dance.

JI-WOO

She's on top of Ronald's desk.

JI-WOO
Art for art's sake!

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's in the simple dress. She stares as if she is lost, as Ji-Woo is at the other end of the pet shop.

YON
It's tight. Dirty- It's dirty?
Nasty and, and- Perverse?

Ji-Woo points.

JI-WOO
Because of you! You seen them!

A snake's slithering up Yon'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.

YON (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 Ji-Woo. They are in a field and are nearing a large mound of rocks that is a boundary line for two properties. Ji-Woo holds out her hand.

JI-WOO
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.

YON (O.S.)

Lines from the Persian poet
Jalaludin Rumi?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Haneul's watching on as the Korean Plumber Guy's sitting on top of Little Yon 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.

KOREAN PLUMBER GUY

Go ahead, sing.

LITTLE YON

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. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Yon's ballet dancing in a long black dress and Ji-Woo's in cute ballerina dress.

JI-WOO

Through rain, through snow, Through
tempest go! 'Mongst streaming
caves, O'er misty waves, On, on!
still on! Peace, rest have flown!

YON
Sooner through sadness -

Yon dances toward Ji-Woo.

JI-WOO
I'd wish to be slain, Than all the
gladness -

YON
Of life to sustain- All the fond
yearning-

JI-WOO
That heart feels for heart, Only
seems burning.

Ji-Woo vanishes.

RONALD (O.S.)
To make them both smart.

YON (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. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's in a long black dress - hair's ruffled and barefoot.
She stares out at where Ryan comes in the front door.

RONALD (O.S.)
Your hunger is not love.

YON (O.S.)
Online all night and up all day.

Shuaijan frolics at Yon's bare feet.

RONALD (O.S.)
Positive and negative
reinforcement.

Yon picks up the Shuaijan and meanders back into the store, as Ryan follows.

RYAN
You're childhood was deprived.

Yon turns to where Ryan's at the bulldog pup's cage.

YON
You've come to help with my hunger?

RYAN
I'm an illusion of your free will.

Yon cocks her head some while petting Shuaijan.

YON
That's my sex selection to be with my father.

She turns and heads toward the Korean Screen.

RYAN
Angering unlocked your joy.

Yon turns again.

YON
I'm going to get Shuaijan his leash. And he's hungry.

RYAN
But there's turmoil and darkness.

Yon smiles weirdly and lets Shuaijan down. Shuaijan quickly runs behind the Korean Screen.

YON
That's because Shuaijan hangs there.

Yon turns and goes behind the:

KOREAN SCREEN

Yon picks up the MOBILE TABLET off the table.

RONALD (O.C.)
She has a need for affection yet a paradoxical fear of it.

Yon 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:

KOREAN SCREEN

Yon turns to Ronald with a crazy face.

YON
Hi daddy.

RONALD
She's as the little girl now.

YON
Back to the store to play with my
kitty?

Ronald raises the hand-held to his face, readied to make an
analysis of Yon, yet he's transfixed upon her.

RONALD
She's wild with paranormal
sensations.

Ronald lets his arm fall and approaches Yon 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.

YON
Sperm for my inner child.

RONALD
Lets take her to the movies.

YON
You'll find my lost kitty?

Ronald comes in so ever close to Yon's lips.

RONALD
Yes.

Ronald and Yon meet in a wet but delicate kiss.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Ryan and Tom can see Yon and Ronald on all the computers.

RONALD (V.O.)
Your learning and your emotion.

YON (V.O.)
Bet my chicken needs to have
unconditional love for its eggs.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT'S BEDROOM - LA - DAY

Ronald holds his MOBILE TABLET. He's in a kimono robe and having a video chat with Yon.

RONALD
Your backward and maladjusted
incentives, they can be reborn into
an emotional health.

INTERCUT:

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's behind the Korean Screen having a chat with Ronald on a MOBILE TABLET.

YON
Why skip the Chinese medicine?

RONALD
Because your kitty needs food.

YON
It- It can't eat the whole pig.
Just the sausage will do.

INTERCUT ENDS.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon'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.

YON (O.S.)
I loved my father.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's behind the Korean Screen and at the table watching Shuaijan stream as a video on the MOBILE TABLET.

RONALD (O.S.)
But you were jealous of your
mother.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S MOBILE TECH - DAY

Yon's confused with a strap-on dangling from her hand.
Ronald's a few feet away.

YON
This? This is my sex-obsessed
unconsciousness?

RONALD
In therapy, we need your body, and
we need to exclude your daddy's
genitals.

YON
And the pet visitation?

RONALD
Self-compassion.

INT. KOREATOWN APARTMENT - DAY

Yon'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 Yon. Yon pets Shuaijan and scratches his neck.

YON
I love you.

FADE OUT.