

Do What Thou Wilt Shall Be The Whole Of The Law

# **DRAGON STOMP**

*Raising The Reptilian Race*

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. JAPANESE VILLAGE PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Shopping area with a red Japanese fire tower at its entrance.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

An old computer screen becomes aglow before one of these walls.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Subculture J-teen fashion - **"Raising The Reptilian Race"** burns onto its screen.

EXT. LOS ANGELES TRADE-TECHNICAL COLLEGE - DAY

The large stone sign has large "LATTC" lettering with smaller "Los Angeles Trade Technical College" written underneath.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

XUE AI DA and SHI EN TIAN, two male teens swoop up - side by side on their motor bikes. Flipping his visor off his face, toting up his sawed off shot-gun.

XUE AI DA

If Trade tech's forward-thinking  
designs choose this as our gadget  
of choice? Who's left in the lurch?

SHI EN TIAN'S POV - INFRARED CROSS-HAIRS OF YURIKO

YURIKO, a teen - her motor cross bike weaves an onslaught and then with a straight forwarded spear to lance.

FX:HEAVY GAMEPLAY MUSIC, as Tian FX:BLOWS off Yuriko's head.

YURIKO

Yuriko's up, headless - flaying for it.

SHI EN TIAN (O.C.)  
Nope, not an attention grabbing  
aesthetic.

Yuriko finds her head.

XUE AI DA (O.C.)  
That is not authorized.

Yuriko haphazardly gets her shot-gunned helmet head on her  
shoulders.

SHEN EN TIAN (O.C.)  
I think she needs extra screws.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

1928 building with 32 floors and 454 feet high with its  
distinctive tower, this is LA's Government center.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

MOBILE TABLET

JAPANESE SALARY MAN's eyes are gouged out.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
They're no longer cute pet doll-  
like teens in an over-the-top-dress-  
up.

JAPANESE MAN

Slumped in his chair. Mobile Tablet's video cam light's  
radiant.

TITLES BEGIN

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Teen Otaku dressmaker's shop.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP GAME

Wears Google Glass.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

YUI, teen, she and Yuriko are as Subekan Japanese School-Girl  
Cops, investigating the murder of the Japanese Salary Man.

YUI

This is so much better than fake  
bandages and blood.

Yui takes from her bizarre Japanese drink two skewered eye-  
balls on a samurai-shaped straw - relishes eating them.  
Yuriko brandishes a Japanese kitchen knife.

YURIKO

I was sick of not existing. So much  
better as a modern day geisha  
kicking ass in cartoon network.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - DAY

More scenic and no concrete. Multi-seater canoes and kayaks  
are in a FX:FIRE-FIGHT.

MULTI-SEATER KAYAK

LAI THANH DUNG, a gangster, 30s, he ducks FX:GUNFIRE. ND  
VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS on their kayaks are alongside FX:COUNTER-  
ATTACKING with their automatic weapons.

LAI THANH DUNG

Fun loving! Polite and beautiful!

ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS, lose - riddled with FX:AUTOMATIC  
FIREPOWER.

CANOES

All teens in their Multi-seater canoes with ama, they have  
rising sun flags. Spraying their automatic weapons: Yui  
(Sukeban J-fashion), Yuriko (Takenokozokou J-fashion),  
NATSUMI (Yanki J-fashion), MIYAKI (Ko Gal J-fashion), AOKI  
(Ganguro J-fashion), TOMOKO (Manba J-fashion), MIKI  
(Kingurumin J-fashion), TAMAYO (Nagomu Gal J-fashion), and  
NAOKO (Lolita J-fashion).

EXT. LOS ANGELES TRADE TECH - DAY

Two five story tall buildings of modern day architecture, one  
with large LATTC on it and alongside the other.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)

Pop culture fighting the man in our  
underground Harajuku catwalk.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

DIGITAL STORY-BOARD

Images of the Los Angeles river batter.

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)  
Creativity comes out of freaky.

INT. EAST LA HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

SHEN MI RONG's a teen, she's in a rags dress and being beaten between her VIETNAMESE MOTHER and FATHER as shape-shifting reptilians.

SHEN MI RONG  
Stop! You're both being bombarded  
by their media messages!  
(more, shape-shifting too)  
Stop! Stop it! It's the advertising  
monsters!

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

An old computer screen becomes aglow before one of these walls.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Frantic Japanese signs, multiple video screens, images, Japanese women on reeling heels: Shibuya 109's a towering department store.

INT. JAPANESE VILLAGE PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

TEENS are dicking around in their wild clothes of unique and extreme fashions, as there's Japanese girls with blond hair, faces covered in dark brown makeup, white lipstick, and platform heels.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP GAME

Wears Google Glass.

INT. EAST LA INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - CLUB - DAY

ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS, sleek automatic weapons shouldered, guarding YOUNG VIETNAMESE MEN and WOMEN.

HO CHI MIHN

Majestic and opposite them.

HO CHI MINH

I descended from the great dragon.

Lai Thanh Dung brings Shen Mi Rong in and shoves her into the group, next to QIAO MEI LU, - another vietnamese teen beauty.

QIAO MEI LU

(whispering to Shen Mi Rong)

Get ready to rock fashion girl.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

YUKI NATSUKI and AIRI NAKAJIMA are as J-teens. Yuki's long dark hair's in red beads today, black platform boots - blood spatter design on a white mini, contemporary gore, chaotic patterns - gaming with Mobile Tablet in her hands.

YUKI

Lame. Raising The Reptilian Race in a dress-up game.

Airi's a cute and sexy geek-freak. She's next to Yuki's gameplay. They're in an electronic cottage of a this dress-shop: video cams, Manga drawings, graphic arts, gaming and fashion.

Airi takes a picture of a chic Manga character that's part Lolita and part Gal style from mobile printer.

AIRI

Oh my God. Not even cute at a carnival.

Yuki types into her Mobile Tablet and prints Airi another picture. Airi finds that it's HIKO YOSHIDA, 40s, a boss - shirtless and tattooed Yakuza.

YUKI

Loads of an ancient evil. We've reawakened our deadliest foe.

AIRI

Cursed with a blind devotion to Trade tech's art. Him? Fashion and gang affiliation? Dude's missing his handkerchief.

YUKI

The video game code uses him as a boss that starts our new world order.

AIRI

Rah for an enemy boss that makes us over in a dress-up game.

Preoccupied with the gameplay.

YUKI

Daddy's Girls'll love'em. He'll Raise The Reptilian Race.

AIRI'S POV - MOBILE GAME

Ho Chi Mihn's speech.

AIRI (O.C.)

Happy crazy's gettin' wicked in my panties.

HO CHI MINH

We are of the New World Order. The Reptilian Elite.

SHI EN TIAN

(whispering to Xue Ai Da)  
 Lets get Japan to add a famous monster- It'll be perfect for a connective synthesis with a reptile.

HO CHI MINH

I have sanctioned you all for the blood-letting. You've come to me for the fundamental human urge to have some of our awesome power. Your comradeship will be bittersweet. You'll become absorbed into it, which is a self within your groups. You'll create a spiritual resonance. An aesthetic poignancy. It'll be our affair with this greatness.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

EXT. LATTC ATHLETIC FIELD - DAY

Male Chinese teen students: HAI CHAO and LEI CHENG are thumbing portables, gaming - a multi-player game. f.g. There's a Tai Chi class being taught.

HAI CHAO  
Love love love love it!

LEI CHENG  
Hot as hell!

Obviously making final kill.

HAI CHAO  
Will to power!

The Tai Chi class obediently turns to where Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are with their game portables. CHEN YINCHU, 50s, an instructor's extrapolative.

CHEN YINCHU  
The dress-up game's our  
mathematical model for this R-  
complex.

Female Chinese teen students: HAUN QIAO and JAUN JIA LI, both a sameness of common beauty.

HAUN QIAO  
Three distinct brains emerged  
successively- Co-inhabiting in the  
human skull.

JAUN JIA LI  
Somethin' sweet, sexy, gorgeous,  
breath-taking, adorable, cute?

HAUN QIAO  
Glad you like my bag.

EXT. EAST LA STREET - DAY

Congested, Shen Mi Rong's piloting a scooter with Qiao Mei Lu holding on behind her.

QIAO MEI LU  
Ho Chi Minh?

SHEN MI RONG  
Why not?

QIAO MEI LU  
Since when is he a reptile?

Shen Mi Rong accelerates, avoiding the congestion.

SHEN MI RONG  
Reptilian!

QIAO MEI LU  
Raising The Reptilian Race with Ho  
Chi Minh isn't what I had in mind.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Computers, sketches - and comics, busy place awaiting the  
artists yet to arrive.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)  
I know but elevator sex with  
lizards isn't in the game.

INT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Software development and relative peripherals: Lei Cheng and  
Hai Chao are working computer tech. Chen Yinchu's in  
forefront with a laser pen.

LASER PEN LIGHT ON FRONT SCREEN

Rectangular, graphic diagram: "left hemisphere." Alongside is  
the "right hemisphere." Below is "Mammalian Brain." In an  
inner rectangle - laser pen points to:

REPTILIAN BRAIN

A window opens within it, its:

EXT. JAPANESE VILLAGE PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

SUB-TEEN'S POP CULTURE is there: para para dancing.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
The reptilian part of their brain  
takes over our dream-state. It  
becomes our virtual reality.

LEI CHENG (O.S.)  
We use upper and lower worlds?

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Yes, as an evolutionary link  
between dinosaurs and mammals.

HAI CHAO (O.S.)  
Their fashion- It's our mind body  
problem? Our virtual reality. We  
create different worlds that are at  
war?

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Yes. The goal of world domination  
lives within our reptilian brains.

LEI CHENG (O.S.)  
Television, gaming and movies.

HAI CHAO (O.S.)  
Tech, art, music and fashion.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Yes. All of it are manipulated  
mentalities of the reptilian part  
of our, or? Their brains.

TITLES END

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

INT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

GAME DEVELOPMENT AND COMPUTER PANELS

Fashion Game: space-age styles, futuristic - technology,  
backing we see its Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li before this  
gaming environment.

HAUN QIAO  
Harajuku dreams below for a growing  
collective order. Fresh material.

JAUN JIA LI  
Randy ass if you're a poser in a  
dress-up game.

HAUN QIAO

Not with unadulterated chic geek-accessories.

JAUN JIA LI

Music, leather jackets, pompadours, slicked back hair, white T-shirts and blue jeans.

EXT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

In front of the Aratani/Japan American Theater Yuki and Airi are in Takenokozoku fashion: hot pink robes with kanji characters on them - slippers. They're doin' a choreographed dance - FX:ROCKABILLY.

YUKI

Our far flung future beckons the coolest punk clothes.

AIRI

Adrenaline pumping pretty young things! Bliss and ecstasy!

YUKI

Not even boring in a crazy world- No way's un-screwed-up and girly's without tough friends.

AIRI

So the old pig sticker won't turn her into a bagpipe in the distant future?

YUKI

Explaining non fashion? I haven't even figured it out on my own.

AIRI

Stalks in on his reflection, she looks nervous, timid, and unsure of her long-denied sexual pleasures.

YUKI

Sneaky narratives? Tough to pull up their roots when they're spread in a deep underground shade.

INT. PURIKURA PHOTO BOOTH - DAY

Airi and Yuki are as Sukeban delinquent girls. Yuki

whiffs a bag of glue. Airi's taking their pics.

YUKI  
Hard-core and down into oblivion.

CLOSE - YUKI'S EYES

Wild-eyed and fucked up.

EXT. EAST LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - DAY

Sitting on the concrete incline of this graffiti riddled storm drain, Yuki hands the glue-bag to Airi.

YUKI  
Get hyped up on the rules.

Hits of the plastic glue-filled bag, and then.

AIRI  
I just heard the neighborhood guy  
get stabbed.

FX ROLLING STONES "I can't get no..."

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Spring dress - manga characters and cute bubbly designs interwoven with wild colors. FX: ROLLING STONES.

YUI (O.S.)  
Be respected. Hangout with Bancho.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP GAME

Google Glass.

EXT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Airi and Yuki are before Yui - Sukeban delinquents.

AIRI  
Rather shape-shift as a doormat.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

Center of LA government.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
 Aesthetic futurism. Embracing the  
 technology. Manipulating the cosmos  
 with electromagnetic energy. It's  
 an illicit existence. Our creations  
 in a machine age.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Hiko's behind his desk in a pin-striped suit. Airi's as an  
 office worker, professionally dressed for the interview.

AIRI  
 I have an inability to relocate.

Hiko stands.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Transport without moving. Roar with  
 the motors that are thriving off  
 our machine gun fire!

AIRI  
 Work! Not a hierarchic hyperspace  
 dimension that's descending into  
 an obliteration?

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Buried underneath the killer outfit  
 is a prehistoric animal.

AIRI  
 Can we lose the inner workings of  
 your lizard?

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Its prototypes are ingrained and  
 modified by your fashion. It  
 over-shadows you in your social  
 network's dress-up game.

AIRI  
 Bash the game then! That's not  
 girly stuff for a sense of fashion.  
 We're not your designer babies.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

EXT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Leather jackets, pompadours, slicked back hair. YOUNGER HIKO and his BANCHO GANG. Dancing, it's Airi and Yuki, both dressed in their 50's style skirts. FX:ROCKABILLY.

YUKI

Wowee for cartoonish art!

AIRI

Techno-geek's gone game dead!

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

DIGITAL STORY BOARD

Depictions of Airi and Yuki dancing in their 50's style. Younger Hiko and his Bancho Gang are hangers around.

SHEN MI RONG (O.C.)

They could be designing for the Lizard's hello kitty vibrators.

BACK INTO SCENE

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu are sketching on tech pads.

QIAO MEI LU

Yeah, well- We'd hope that the reptiles don't actually have sex with real persons.

SHEN MI RONG

No need for a man? Not even real women? Whoa, Lizards are weird and twisted. Rather pathetic.

QIAO MEI LU

Transformed- Cartoon objects that went into Japanese school-girl fashion.

SHEN MI RONG

Bizarre is where their dragon meets the reptile.

Rong sketches more vigorously. Also sketching.

QIAO MEI LU

Okay, so there's massive technological change. There's a double-sided sword.

(MORE)

QIAO MEI LU (CONT'D)

It's a harsh reality with them as a fashion fantasy.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi are as chic shoppers with all these shopping bags from well known stores, as they are walking along this concrete incline of this graffiti riddled storm drain.

AIRI

Fashion future- Media? Gotta get the Lizard to do the cat walk.

YUKI

No seeds of ignorance. Short school-girl skirts will save the world.

AIRI

That paycheck's another day.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Bring on the reptilians as our high-powered installation.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

Chen Yinchu and Hiko Yoshida are as two businessmen.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Neural networks and computer programs as applications. Feminist propaganda with liberal media and Hollywood.

CHEN YINCHU

With women in combat? Lets toss grenades instead. Who needs rocks? Or would you rather I throw in ignorance, some hatred? We could stone them to death as career warriors?

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi are as sukeban schoolgirls: swords in hands - blood splattered uniforms, as these Takenokozoku Japanese Teen Girls are dead, stabbed - bloodied severed heads, gore.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
Killing bitches. Women and warfare.  
Doesn't appeal to you?

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

An old computer screen becomes aglow before one of these walls.

COMPUTER SCREEN

We see Shibuya 109 department store in Japan on it and watch throngs of Japanese Women in latest fashion going in and out.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Trans-humanism manifests as a  
desire to fight in a world of  
fashion. Superhero clothing for an  
erotic import- A dominatrix? Forget  
a badge of honor. Give her  
oversized sunglasses derived from a  
cuteness that's a fetishism war.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi are as blood-splattered subekan Schoolgirls and walking along the concrete and graffiti riddled storm drain.

YUKI  
We're right in a bloody ballpark of  
the dark and edgy.

AIRI

We should take an exit strategy  
from the glue that was in our  
masks.

YUKI

If we lose the game, we'll no  
longer be able to dress up as  
pretty teens with perfect hair.

AIRI

...Yeah? That'd be beat and  
numbness.

EXT. LITTLE TOKYO ARTS DISTRICT METRO STATION - DAY

Light rail at an intersection.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Media hoopla. Child molesters.  
Beaver shots. Teens as sex icons in  
combat evens the score.

INT. STARBUCKS - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Out front and dressed as a roller derby gone out for a kill  
season: spikes - claws and helmets, it's Shen Mi Rong and  
Qiao Mei Lu.

SHEN MI RONG

A couple juicy bits- They're going  
to be his cartoon balls that I spit  
up into the sky.

Checking Rong out with her smart phone.

QIAO MEI LU

This was drawn water from an empty  
well.

SHEN MI RONG

Not even for the life of the  
flawlessness- Not my sense of  
fashion with cartoons.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

While sitting on the incline of this graffiti riddled storm  
drain, Yuki and Airi have their heads resting against each  
other. Their eyes are closed on blood-splattered faces.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

The end of history is ourselves. We get defeated by our enemies. That's the real superpower.

YUKI

Youth is beauty. Youth is desirable. Youth is the one trait he'll appreciate most.

AIRI

Ooh. Yeah. Get orgasms promoting sex between our inner child and the adult lizard.

YUKI

An axes of vision. That's all. Otaku Iru. The adult's in a child's body. Except the baby's a lizard.

Yui as a sukeban fashion, a blade shimmering in one hand.

YUI TOMOE

Get up! Reproduce! Bleed!

Yuki and Airi - startled, jump to their feet and run.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

Chen Yinchu and Hiko Yoshida are conversing.

CHEN YINCHU

Errant weapons? We shouldn't forget the innocent. Now that's artificial intelligence.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Incoming realms. Reality intrusions for a New World Order. But, we're the dictators with absolute power. The divine right of kings.

CHEN YINCHU

Using human affairs in warfare as a genetic anomaly for a cosmic disorder. Interbreeding it into our own rebellions.

HIKO YOSHIDA

The serpent race. We create it as the economic rulers with a Neo-Nazi form of government.

CHEN YINCHU

Bring on the raging of nations in  
an end-time drama.

HIKO YOSHIDA

With God-given rights to rule.  
Higher realm battles for  
independence. Government-sponsored.  
Crushing dissent with the perfect  
potential recruit. It'll become an  
entire militant movement. Women in  
combat. Now she's a rebel image.  
Attractive enough for you?

CHEN YINCHU

Beauty? Beholding me to form  
militia groups. You want me to be  
the Anti-Christ. Provide you with  
the blood-sacrifices that will  
usher in the New Age with an  
invisible worldwide entity?  
With what? DNA combinations shape-  
shifting for a reptilian and  
mammalian cosmic order?

HIKO YOSHIDA

Perfect. All of it an antimatter.

CHEN YINCHU

Lovely. Familial connections  
statistically insignificant.  
Alright, they experience the  
rigorous demands of war in combat.  
You're right, constituents will  
disapprove. Yet, their unsuspected  
strengths will crop up.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Dogged by an allegiance. Now the  
sexist is up-by-their-bootstraps.  
Individualism. That's what we need.  
Women breast-pumping. Baby-sitting  
us on our beer-drinking levels of  
familiarity. Violence with an  
access to equal justice.

CHEN YINCHU

Lawlessness? Abductions, add the  
rapes. That isn't protection. No  
family or community? Nothing  
particular with the ways that women  
will suffer. Where's the breakdown?

HIKO YOSHIDA

Reptilians were here first. We're going to recolonize. What's underground will be above-ground.

CHEN YINCHU

Sub-cultures. Isn't that against your overall plan? Are we afraid of ourselves? Scurrying for war. Now, we're going to protect ourselves from us. Where's the original population?

HIKO YOSHIDA

In the gigantic battles for our military metaphysics. We become the power elite. Inter-changing with the war we make with women.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

INT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

MOBILE TABLET

Gameplay: combat boots, loose pants, and long military jackets are on Yuki and Airi - Yanki subculture fashion:

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

Airi and Yuki are walking at the bottom of this concrete river and flanked by graffiti on each side.

AIRI

You see Kamikaze Girls?

Reaching under the flap of her jacket and arming her Uzi.

YUKI

What is Harajuku anyway?

9MM pistols, one in each hand.

AIRI

I love their stuff! Just depends on how you wear it.

INT. LATTC COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Chen Yinchu nodding and asleep in front of his gameplay computer development environment.

CLOSE ON COMPUTER

Reptilian's in frame: 6 feet tall, bipedal, scaly green skin, large eyes - yellow vertical pupils.

REPTILIAN'S POV - FX:BOOM BOX

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

FX:BOOM BOX

Blaring old rock and roll.

TAKENOKOZOKU TEENAGE GIRLS, they are colorfully dressed and dancing in style. Airi and Yuki are both in style and dancing to the old time rock and roll.

AIRI

An unremarkable someplace else in their world?

YUKI

Rebel killjoys!

Yui weaves from out of the crowd of Takenokozoku Teenage Girls with two Samurai Swords. She raises them over her head.

YUI

Teen peers! Our pop princes is multibonded!

TAKENOKOZOKU TEENAGE GIRLS

(cheers)

Banzai!

AIRI

(to Yuki)

If she's being too weird-

Airi's restrained as Yuki's shoved into the center of the group where Yui un-sheaths the swords and firmly places them in Yuki's hands. Yui points at Yuki.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

MOBILE TABLET

The gameplay:

YUI

She will unite girl gangs. Her  
fashion statements will bleed to  
death our post-apocalyptic futures.

Yuki brandishes the Samurai swords. Teenage Takenokozoku  
Girls taunt, hiss and swing at Yuki. The Old Time Rock and  
Roll booms. Takenokozoku Teenage Girls get more brave,  
connecting and knocking Yuki down.

YUI (CONT'D)

We choose what to wear!

Yuki springs to her feet and offs a Teenage Girl's head. Yui  
and the Crowd keep rocking.

YUI (CONT'D)

Decapitations!

Yuki takes off limbs.

YUI (CONT'D)

Dismemberments!

Yuki cuts another in half.

YUI (CONT'D)

Splitting bodies!

YUKI

She's over at the dress maker's mannequin, as there's an  
outfit on it: leather and part t-shirt, sequinned with  
rhinestones.

AIRI (O.C.)

Expressing your feelings to the  
other world?

Airi's holding take out sushi sack.

YUKI

Slime molded fashion, fantasy and  
magic.

AIRI  
 (SEES outfit)  
 Yeah. That? It's- It's frickin' out  
 of it.

YUKI  
 You think I'm going from a teenage  
 offender to habitual criminal?

Airi picks up the dressmaker's mannequin, hugging it in front  
 of her and before the mirror.

AIRI  
 Diverse cultures- Sukeban,  
 Takenokozoko and Yanki.

Yuki comes in behind Airi.

YUKI  
 It's- It was just a fashion.

Airi turns leaving the mannequin behind her.

AIRI  
 Weird- Like, maybe the dress-up  
 game spreads all over the world?

YUKI  
 Depends? To each their own person.

Airi gestures to the mannequin.

AIRI  
 What do we care if we can do that?

YUKI  
 Sugarcoated fashion girls with the  
 survival skills of a savage?

Airi unloads sushi from the bag.

AIRI  
 It's so not normal. Play hopscotch?  
 Or, hide-and-go-seek? Jump rope?  
 That was not even tag!

YUKI  
 That's fashion shouts out at  
 innocent bystanders.

Airi shoves a seat over so its an ease for Yuki.

AIRI  
 It just screams its fun!

Yuki sits alongside, as Airi feeds Yuki some sushi.

YUKI  
No popping squats with a styro-foam  
nerf gun for me.

Yuki starts to laugh, choking some. Airi quickly comes to her rescue with some soda. Then Airie gestures right across the front of her own neck.

AIRI  
(noise for decapitation)  
You clocked my fizzy.

YUKI  
Yeah, but we got an outfit of  
madness. The fashion memories of  
cold-blooded killers.

AIRI  
(exaggerating a narrative)  
From the nothingness of space. The  
harsh wind howled of a dark fashion  
world that was full of death.

YUKI  
Yo. Like, everybody's dancing.

AIRI  
Blood everywhere.

YUI (O.C.)  
Hello!

Airi and Yuki, shocked: it's Yui, stylishly dressed.

AIRI  
(whispering)  
Enter. The teenage biker chick.

YUI  
Your whispered hottie will be bound  
in their bedroom.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old discarded computer screen's aglow before this graffiti wall.

INT. EAST LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - CLUB - NIGHT

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are playing Pachinko - slot

machines that send tiny chrome balls through a vertical maze like a pinball machine.

XUE AI DA

Naked. Mid air. Sticks it right in girl's ass.

SHI EN TIAN

Your the sexist clown. I'm the castaway gamer who randomly kicks butt.

XUE AI DA

Ape like. When going for the sailor-suited schoolgirls- It- It goes totally lizards.

Da gestures with his head, as Hiko has Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu. They are both dressed as COMFORT WOMEN in each arm as JAPANESE MEN in pinstripe suits are playing cards among their Japanese Comfort Women.

SHI EN TIAN

Time for a gang jacket. Or they'll dress you up saucy in sexy leotards.

Tian wins something on the Pachinko slot. Hiko moves through the crowd with Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu.

HIKO YOSHIDA

A fairy-tale land- It gives you a sizzling sex life.

SHEN MI RONG

With no sarashi, embroidered tokko fukku robe, or gauze mask?

HIKO YOSHIDA

Wasn't it you? It was- You think I've lost my golf balls.

SHEN MI RONG

LA trade tech's dress-up game layers have snatched up too many bugs.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Not at all. There's raging boners. And, you're an enabler. Your loneliness- It lashes out at society.

SHEN MI RONG  
Just the cartoons, gameplay and  
fashion.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
The Reptilian's your maternal  
ancestor. It's a strange world. A  
distant dream.

SHEN MI RONG  
You should consider us a menace  
that would defeat your darker side.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - NIGHT

Administrative core of Los Angeles.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
Echoed behavior. Different planes.  
It'll be our acts of vengeance.

FX: MOTOR CYCLE REVVING.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old discarded computer screen's aglow before this graffiti  
wall, as riding on the back of an old Suzuki is Shen Mi Rong.  
She is in suede thigh boots and a tight short skirt with Xue  
Ai Da who's in an armless t-shirt and ladies slippers.

Alongside's Qiao Mei Lu wearing hot pants and holding tight  
to Shi En Tian on his Kawasaki who's shirtless and in a  
leather jacket - pink slippers.

SHEN MI RONG  
Shut up!

Da looks over at Tian.

SHI EN TIAN  
Anything goes!

QIAO MEI LU  
Everything is fair game!

XUE AI DA  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

EXT. JAPANESE VILLAGE PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - NIGHT

LA night crowd in Little Tokyo.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
 Anime-ish. It's a neurobiological  
 reptilain window.

INT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

Chen Yinchu has R-Complex graphics on a flat screen before him. Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are at their computers with Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li alongside at theirs - studiousness.

HAUN QIAO  
 It's their widespread desire for  
 camouflage.

HAI CHAO  
 Crowd sourcing media story and  
 mechanics.

JAUN JIA LI  
 Complicated kanji- But with  
 Harajuku's frames of reference.

CHEN YINCHEN  
 Yet, by exploring their fashion  
 categorizations, we can reconstruct  
 their previous notions- We'll get  
 an animal agency for a warfare.

LEI CHENG  
 Now we're over the top- An in-  
 group.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old discarded computer screen's aglow before this graffiti wall.

CHEN YINCHEN (O.S.)  
 Dragon Stomp.

CLOSE - DISCARDED COMPUTER

It's a fight room.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. EAST LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - CLUB - NIGHT

Japanese Gangsters with Comfort Women are in their laps, as Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu are as motor-cross roller derby fighters: combat's in a center - resembles a sumo wrestler's ring. Strobe lights flash to FX: TECHNO.

SHEN MI RONG

Our outfit's aren't young, hip and plugged in?

QIAO MEI LU

Suicide duels with fierce fights that end in death is what these are for.

Qiao Mei Lu makes some martial arts moves.

SHEN MI RONG

Stop it! I'm goin' for an altered school uniform that's more about an enhanced orgasm.

TOMOKO, MIKI, TAMAYO, and NAOKO are brought forth by Dung - Bodi-con babes gone to the Hell's Angels.

YAKUZA INITIATION CEREMONY

Xue Ai Da, Shi En Tian, Hai Chao and Lei Cheng sit at a table. An Oyabun knife, sake and cups sit on one side. They each hold a small picture of a Saint. Dung points at Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu.

LAI THANH DUNG

Pop culture's virtual violence is our Reptile breeder.

Japanese Business Men barter among themselves. Their Comfort Women mildly chuckle. Lai Thanh Dung moves in and hands Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu, each, an Oyabun knife. All four Bodi-con babes gone to the Hell's Angels raise theirs.

QIAO MEI LU

Hurray for their spirit of bondage in this part of the game.

SHEN MI RONG

Ah? I think... Oh no. We were on fashion trends- Something or the other. Yeah. It was parallel evolutions.

INT. LATCC- COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

MOBILE TABLET

Qiao Mei Lu and Shen Mi Rong: platform boots, miniskirts, multi colored hair, artificial suntans, loose knee-socks, cell-phones dangling around their necks - designer hand bags.

Clutching Oyanbun knives too, Bodicon Babes - Tomoko, Miki, Tamayo and Naoko, they come in slashing at Lu and Rong

CAMERA - BACK AND PANS

Computer lab's empty - technology's animated with action on screens.

ANOTHER TABLET SCREEN - CEREMONY

Yakuza Initiation Ceremony: Xue Ai Da, Shi En Tian, Hai Chao and Lei Cheng's middle fingers are cut by an Oyabun knife, each bleeding onto their small picture of a Saint.

ANOTHER TABLET SCREEN - FIGHT RING

Rong and Lu are in a fierce combat, cutting and slashing at the four Bodicon babes - blood slashed wounds.

PAN TABLET SCREEN - CEREMONY

Saint cards are burning, all across from Hiko who fills his cup and four small cups with sake.

XUE AI DA, SHI EN TIAN, HAI CHAO AND  
LEI CHENG

(unison)

You are our father. We are your  
loyal children. We are family.  
There is nothing else.

Hiko drinks from his larger cup, passes it to Xue Ai Da who complies by giving Hiko his smaller cup. Hiko drinks from it.

PAN TABLET SCREEN - FIGHT RING

Shen Mi Rong cuts Tomoko across the throat deeply, and Qiao Mei Lu stabs Miki in the heart.

PAN TABLET SCREEN - CEREMONY

Each drink, exchange with Hiko and ends with Lei Cheng.

TABLET SCREEN - FIGHT RING

Tamayo and Naoko are cut down by Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu; blood's strewn.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old discarded computer screen's aglow before this graffiti wall.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong, suede thigh boots and tight skirt and Qiao Mei Lu in hot pants. Both are holding bloody knives and money. Several Older Japanese men are dead and sliced up in a brutal killing spree. Confounded, each holding cash and Oyabun knives.

FX:SUZUKI AND KAWASAKI MOTOR CYCLES REV on their own in an ominous warning. FX:SIRENS.

SHEN MI RONG

This could be a problem for us.

FX:BIKES REVVING

QIAO MEI LU

We're way past a parade that's interfering with traffic. This isn't about waking people up at night!

SHEN MI RONG

They're satirical extensions- It just a big lizard that just- Shit!

SEES LA Sheriff car approaching - lights flashing, so Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu mount their bikes and speed off.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old discarded computer screen's aglow before this graffiti wall. FX: REVVING MOTOR CYCLES.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)

This must be the darker side of cute!

FX: SIRENS and GUNFIRE.

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)

The Japanese love the underdog!

CLOSE DISCARDED COMPUTER SCREEN

East LA street. FX:SIRENS and FX:GUNFIRE.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA STREET - NIGHT

REPTILIAN SHERIFFS are shooting AUTOMATIC WEAPONS out of their car window as they chase Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu on their motorcycles.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - NIGHT

DIGITAL STORYBOARD

It shows the actions and narrow gunfire misses of Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

WHACK GRAFFITI

A pink bear: "Gloomy." A depiction of an attack on the bloodied little boy that owns it.

HAUN QIAO AND JAUN JIA LI

They stopped to check it out and Along the side of this concrete river and storm drain.

HAUN QIAO

This reptile. To me. It's a squatter taking up residence with me yet without me.

JAUN JIA LI

As if we're their virtual pets.

HAUN QIAO

Watch us as their dogs will we?

JAUN JIA LI

Totally materialistic.

Pointing another graffiti out.

HAUN QIAO

Sadomasochistic vending machines?

Yet, Jaun Jia Li watches an entourage of JAPANESE TEENS

that are passerby.

JAUN JIA LI  
Right. That and Japanese delinquent  
subcultures.

HAUN QIAO  
Puts us between this reptilian  
repressor and an otaku culture.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT STREET - DAY

Stopping before a graffiti riddled wall, Shen Mi Rong and Quiao Mei Lu are on their respective motor bikes and dressed as Kogals: school-girl uniforms, tanned skin and bleached hair.

QIAO MEI LU  
Re-imagined?

SHEN MI RONG  
We're developing a style that's  
going to be a global standard.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

MOBILE TABLET

On a desk full of dressmaking tools, it's showing Shen Mi Rong and Quian Mei Lu in Arts District on their motor bikes.

QAIO MEI LU  
Not mutant adult bodies that are  
possessed by reptilian children?

Yuki's at dressmaker's mannequin: a mini, part reptile skin with shades of white blotches. Airi holds up some socks, inserting her hands into them, silky nylon - baggy.

AIRI  
Sup Kawaii?

Yuki reveals the snake-skin panties under the skirt.

YUKI  
These. Next step's some head.

AIRI  
Trendy.

MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP GAME

Wears Google Glass.

EXT. JAPANESE VILLAGE PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Yuki wears platform boots, a miniskirt, tons of makeup - blonde with an artificial suntan. Designer accessories, cell in hand - both, yet Airi has on the school uniform that's pinned high with baggy socks.

YUKI

Fashionistas hanging out?

AIRI

Yeah. Up and coming young designers in a dress-up game.

YUKI

An alternative universe coexists with an actual historical environment. Which is our fashion in their gameplay.

AIRI

Just cool in this frickin' game.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Shape-shifts into a REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID. The mini's blotches glow with digital lights, platform boots - an irradiance, glowing accessories.

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID

An afterglow of a pot that was full of lollipops? Or was it the chocolate cupcakes with their white frosting?

Reptilian Woman Humanoid admires the other worldly fashion in a mirror. Yuki and Airi are dumbfounded.

YUKI

Rattled. She's- Eccentric. - Irregular.

Turning, flicking her tongue.

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID

Slithers of pain.

AIRI  
Shut up!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID  
Anything goes!

AIRI  
Everything is fair game!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID'S POV - DRESS-UP GAME

Wears Google Glass.

A python's wrapped around Airi, tightening its grip. Yuki's  
fronted by three cobras.

AIRI  
If this lizard-child's Kogal. It's  
a bit unruly right now.

Yuriko, Natsumi, and Miyuki come in as Kogal teens: minis,  
platforms, suntans and blond hair.

YURIKO  
Your fashion instincts can cause  
this change.

AIRI  
This was not my inner lizard.

Natsumi and Miyuki move in and hack Airi lose. Yuki's at a  
stand-still, caught in the sight of three agitated cobras.

YUKI  
(trying to convince the  
cobras)  
I'm a user for Pete's sake.

YURIKO  
You've been completely obsessed.

YUKI  
Sightseeing duties with cobras is  
not the deal here.

YURIKO  
You've fast forwarded into their  
material goods.

YUKI

These? No way as accessories!

Holding out a high-tech cell-phone.

YURIKO

Boo hoo. Does E.T. need to call home?

AIRI

That's stinking good. A snake charming flute'd be better.

YURIKO

The gangster bosses can provide you with an alternative ending.

YUKI

Oh, So, so it's beautifully sad. Nothing against snakes. I'm? It's just-

YURIKO

Your unrealistic expectations?

YUKI

Pity, love - Whatever! Do'em!

Raising, readying her katana.

YURIKO

Could be a real tear-jerker.

YUKI

I'm sorry but why be forced to tears episode after episode?

EXT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi wear plaid skirts, white button-up shirts and loose socks.

YUKI

Not like I cried buckets.

Airi points to where Haun Qiao, Jaun Jia Li, Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu are approaching and wearing the same cloths.

AIRI

There. It's the faddish free-ware.

YUKI

And here we are- Re-watching  
fashion's future.

Arriving, they all bow to each other.

HAUN QIAO

Everything but a Korean.

YUKI

That wouldn't be unreasonable.

JUAN JIA LI

Is that your apology for an unknown  
fashion premonition?

AIRI

She'd definitely be into magical  
rituals that are shrouded in  
mystery.

QIAO MEI LU

But, you can always get that on  
Netflix.

SHEN MI RONG

Completely off-base. See if that  
raises the reptilian race in a  
dress-up game.

Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi, and Miyuki come up: kogal attired.

YUI

LA Civic Center's their radical  
sector at where our sex war must be  
fought.

YUKI

Fight LA City Hall? We're at round,  
dewy eyes with a soft curvy body.

YUI

Yes. That's an undercurrent- It's a  
charm against the reptilian.

YUKI

I think you are very cute as  
opposed to I love you?

YUI

Both is a female identity-

SHEN MI RONG

Not us as fashion robots for the  
reptilian race.

QIAO MEI LU

Flesh and blood is part of this  
dress-up game.

SHEN MI RONG

Out of the dirty kitchen and into  
an army of gorgeous dresses with  
the promises of material goods?

YUI

Middle fingers shaped and in as  
like computer chips, the reptilain  
enters there.

YUKI

(to Airi)

Provocative outfits, voluptuous  
breasts. Technology enriched?  
That'd be full of recreational  
sexuality.

YUI

(to Yuki)

They're pirates. Posers for your  
fashion dreams. So, we wear them.  
Uniforms, it's their future.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Lu's looking over Rong shoulder. She's sketching the plaza  
scene on a technological pad.

QIAO MEI LU

Ganguro's about ready to burst out  
of this frame- Away from a spoilt  
brat fashion.

SHEN MI RONG

Here here- With the figments of my  
imagination that are conjured by  
the reptilian media.

QIAO MEI LU

Lets get the rich daddy's girl's  
their way- Put'em out there with a  
decorative presence.

XUE AI DA (O.C.)  
 Sun kissed blonds? Reflecting a  
 side by side glory. An R-complex  
 style.

Xue Ai Da has his sketch pen held in the air. Alongside:

SHI EN TIAN  
 Lizards as Pet dolls that are in an  
 unknown comic book.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Bravo. Evolving creatures in a  
 dream-like fashion.

QIAO MEI LU  
 Yep. Yuki plugs into an unearthly  
 fashion for their alien technology.

SHEN MI RONG  
 But the Reptilians have violated  
 the boundaries of our brains.

QIAO MEI LU  
 Makes us booty for a street born  
 lizard.

SHEN MI RONG  
 But. The screwed-up gansta looses  
 by split decision to them huge big  
 eyes.

EXT. MUSEUM OF CONTEMPORARY ART - LITTLE TOKYO - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Gonguro fashion: orange hair, pink  
 extensions, dark tans - sparkling face powder, white eye  
 shadow.

YUKI  
 Shut up!

Joining in Yuki's rebelliousness.

AIRI  
 Anything goes!

Holding hands, skipping about - minis and platforms.

YUKI  
 Everything is fair game!

AIRI  
 Anything goes and everything is  
 fair game!

EXT. WALT DISNEY CONCERT HALL - DAY

Throngs, YOUNG TEENS in their Harajuku Fashion hanging out  
 front aimlessly waiting for nothing.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu, in Gonguro fashion, mini  
 skirts, platforms and dark skin.

QIAO MEI LU  
 Out of nowhere for the art of  
 pushing elevator buttons?

Elevator doors close.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Just watch out for perverted and  
 soulless old men- They're savage  
 rape-ninjas at this level.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

1928 building with 32 floors and 454 feet high with its  
 distinctive tower, this is LA's Government center.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
 Take me seriously or I'll kill your  
 dog?

INT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Room's hot with computer tech. Chen Yinchu's instructing Haun  
 Qiao and Juan Jia Li, both at computers assessing the data,  
 as Los Angeles Civic Center and City Hall are on their  
 screens.

HAUN QIAO  
 Ganguro there? We'd have more luck  
 looking for a deadhead horse  
 drowning underwater.

CHEN YINCHU  
 That's where you get a real job.

JAUN JIA LI  
Not me. I have zero dedication for  
work. Where's me me me?

CHEN YINCHU  
In your disillusionment that's  
embracing an artistic space.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old computer screen becomes aglow before a graffiti wall.

INT. EAST LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

The club's empty, yet Shen Mi Rong's in a red mini, a dark tan and in white go-go boots. She's on a large cushioned chair. Hiko's shirt's unbuttoned, trimming a Bonsai tree nearby. He turns to show Rong his visible tattoos.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Hang out and be seen with the  
otherworldly?

SHEN MI RONG  
I'm looking at nobody.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
They were obsessed with Afro-  
American culture. They braided  
their hair. Wore dark make-up.  
Listened to rap.

Shen Mi Rong stands and faces off Hiko who turns to continue trimming of his Bonsai.

SHEN MI RONG  
Makes me the solo-girl that would  
rather have a body part than a  
popsicle.

Hiko averts - snaps the Bonsai clipper in his hand.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Bleeding on the edge of extreme  
anti-social behavior?

SHEN MI RONG  
No! I'm the splatter in your  
desperate life!

Setting hand scissors down and waving his hand at Rong.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
You're sensory input for a  
dangerous dress-up video-game.

SHEN MI RONG  
Meets real life that's a runaway.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Empowerment- Women forming a  
revolutionary fashion army.

SHEN MI RONG  
Would'd you prefer a sweet  
schoolgirl as a vicious assign?

Ripping off his shirt, revealing his wicked tattoos.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
I'm not some lecherous old man you  
can scare off!

SHEN MI RONG  
Weren't we both random strangers  
with irreverent and outrageous  
looks?

Hiko flings his arm. Rong changes into a repulsive Ganguro.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
A dark-skinned girl! A species! A  
primitive animal in a witch outfit  
and a black face! A teamer with the  
reptilian race!

INT. OLVERA STREET AND EL PUEBLO LA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu's alongside: boots with platform  
soles, bright colored mini-skirts, white hair, shimmering  
makeup - faces and necks blackened, highlighted by white  
makeup, Ganguro fashion.

QIAO MEI LU  
Seems we're pre-existing for the  
gawkers of the dumb, dirty and  
ugly.

LIZARD MAN - weird tattoos and body art, he goes up to Shen  
Mi Rong, sticking out his forked tongue, brandishing sharp  
teeth.

SHEN MI RONG  
Hey. Can't you see? We're women  
forming a revolutionary army.

LIZARD MAN  
Vulgar and bloody?

Shen Mi Rong just stares at him, then:

SHEN MI RONG  
Shut up.

LIZARD MAN  
Whoa. That was thought provoking  
verbal dexterity.

SHEN MI RONG  
Anything goes.

LIZARD MAN  
Hip-hop and Para para paradise?

The Lizard Man's moves are a cross between Para para and  
break dancing. Qaio Mei Lu tugs on Shen Mi Rong's arm.

QAIO MEI LU  
His reality's our fiction.

Absent minded and pulled along.

SHEN MI RONG  
Everything is fair game.

QAIO MEI LU  
What can he say? Hey, I'm a cult  
leader of a colony of opium  
addicts?

SHEN MI RONG  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - NIGHT

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP GAME

Wears Google Glass.

INT. GRAND PARK - NIGHT

With Los Angeles Civic Center and City Hall lit up in their  
background, Airi and Yuki are in Gonguro fashion - orange  
hair, pink extensions, dark tans, sparkling face powder,  
white eye shadow.

AIRI  
Kill all! Burn all! Loot all!

YUKI  
Have they disavowed our dress-up?

AIRI  
Do with them as you see fit! Let no  
foreign foot pollute our water!

Yuki's holds up her funky hand bag, reading its caption.

YUKI  
Hey GI, you want to meet my sister?

AIRI  
(showing hers)  
She's too wrapped in a rising sun  
flag right now.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old computer screen becomes aglow before a graffiti wall.

INT. ARTIST QUARTERS - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's barely covered in a white kimono and tied to a pole by the wrists. Hiko's at table, body-parts adorn it. Hiko dabs in his large calligraphy brush, then, sloshes Rong with its blood.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Endure the unendurable for the  
thought Police! Their black sun  
smashes those precious jewels.

SHEN MI RONG  
Hip hop coolness isn't a jackass in  
shiny boots who wants to whip up  
some master-race violence.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Your militant destiny is in a dark  
well. Your a descendent from the  
gods. Its parent child is one with  
us. It's our reptilian death pact.

SHEN MI RONG  
Ghetto fabulousness. Otaku kogals  
starting a revolution.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong's working alone. There's pictures of the Los Angeles Civic Center and City Hall on digital technology.

DIGITAL TECHNOLOGY

Hiko has the large bloody brush in his hand. There's typing in a panel as its dialogue:

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
The reptile hangs out to watch your  
babies get cut out.

BACK INTO SCENE

Contemplating the digital art.

SHEN MI RONG  
You'll die a dog's death.

RONG'S POV - LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL

On digital technology in development environment.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
Perpetrated by my veritable crime  
and corruption. Street style. It's  
clandestinely de-constructed into  
the corridors of your brutish  
realities.

EXT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Chen Yinchu's before Hai Chao and Lei Cheng. b.g. Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li are assembling peripherals.

CHEN YINCHU  
Black faced girls are these urban  
ghetto members of the reptile class  
that included the dinosaurs.

Hai Chao hooks up some wires and boots up digital tech.

HAI CHAO  
Hybrid breeding? Gets the reptiles  
judging women in their own miss  
Universe contest.

LEI CHENG  
Reptilian Hip hop music becomes a  
no-brainer.

EXT. GRAND PARK - NIGHT

Ganguro: Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyuki fan in swinging their numb-chucks with out-stretched arms, as Shen Mi Rong and Qaio Mei Lu are backing away.

SHEN MI RONG

Plastic bras as the occupational hazards of this part of the dress-up game is not going to be cute.

QAIO MEI LU

Right. We're heading for decorative prune tarts rather than with perfectly curled hair, designer clothes and in two inch stilettos.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - NIGHT

Lit up and the center of LA government.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Superior livestock- Beautiful woman is the desired cultured product.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

The venomous snake administers them their wounds at where they will hold their guts in each hand.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old computer screen becomes aglow before a graffiti wall.

INT. RASING THE REPTILIAN RACE - NIGHT

MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP

Wears Google Glass.

EXT. GRAND PARK - NIGHT

Yui, Yuriko, and Natsumi front Shen Mi Rong and Qaio Mei Lu.

YUI

Miyuki's been unleashed. She's in its inner chamber.

SHEN MI RONG

Thoughts of kill time with one down  
and three to go?

QAIO MEI LU

Numb chucks are not our high school  
romance with fashion.

SHEN MI RONG

Better give me an arm with a gun on  
it.

YUI

Our subsidence is detached, bound  
and then sapped into a deep channel  
diversion for the reptile.

EXT. RASING THE REPTILIAN RACE - NIGHT

MANNEQUIN

It shape-shifts into:

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - NIGHT

Eminent and exists with an essence. FX:KNOCKING.

MIYUKI (O.S.)

Mr. Yoshida? Don't let your money  
grubbing ways make you forget to  
let me in.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

A weird hard-core girl? I know then  
I can thank your oh-so-wonderful  
family for them having let your  
violin teacher rub it in.

MIYUKI (O.S.)

I used to wear a Yukata for his  
fireworks.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - NIGHT

Hiko's sitting at a desk and dressed in a pin-stripe suit.  
Asian decor surrounds him. Miyuki's in as a blackface Geisha.

HIKO YOSHIDA

I see that you're ready for the  
exotic other.

MIYUKI

Hallucinating stuff? Nah dude.  
That's not cool. But I love the  
idea of being able to manipulate a  
sound.

(gestures)

Turntablism and scratching.

Hiko stands, numb-chucks dangling from his hand.

HIKO YOSHIDA

I was thinking more of a Ganguro  
makeup tutorial.

Hiko's numb-chucks exchange a heated volley. Miyuki's  
horrified, unable to move and weak in spirit.

MIYUKI

Para para?

Miyuki starts, feet moving side to side. Hiko taunts her,  
narrowly missing Miyuki with his numb-chucks.

HIKO YOSHIDA

You're uninteresting and boring.

MIYUKI

No! It's blackness and jungle art.  
Gun-wielding ganstas and bling-  
bling!

Hiko stops, contemplating Miyuki's revelation.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Hip hop idols, spinning discs? This  
is no haunting in a music store!  
It's my cruising of clubs! Are we  
fashion conscious now?

Hiko's numb-chucks make a solid swipe clockwise, crushing  
into Miyuki's head. Blood splatters across the room, and  
Miyuki's knocked back against the wall - dead.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are  
nestled up to a round table. Their mobile tech and sketch-  
pads are affixed peripherals.

SHEN MI RONG

No nightlife. No colorful hair with  
out of this world clothes.

(MORE)

SHEN MI RONG (CONT'D)  
 No pretty face with doll like eyes  
 and funky accessories.

Qiao Mei Lu points to a digital pic of Miyuki in pool of  
 blood.

QAIO MEI LU  
 Her strange world is very dark.

XUE AI DA  
 That's not a cute princess escaping  
 from a mundane life. Not even about  
 collecting Japanese fashion  
 magazines.

Lai Thanh Dung comes in with a dolly that has computer boxes  
 on it. He's dressed as a delivery man. He checks out the  
 digital storyboards, then points to Miyuki's pic.

LAI THANH DUNG  
 Permanent brain damage on that one.

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are  
 trying to traverse the puzzle of his presence before them.

SHEN MI RONG  
 How would you like to be a man in  
 rubber boots with a splattered  
 apron?

Lai Thanh Dung brings a clipboard to Rong.

LAI THANH DUNG  
 Traversing winding paths in a Power  
 Ranger-style body-suit, that's me.

Rong signs the clip-board.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Not the blur images of moon-rays  
 and martial arts?

#### DIGITAL STORYBOARD

Yuki and Airi are in the middle of it, fabric, scissors, and  
 sewing material. Both are dressed in Yukatas. The  
 dressmaker's mannequin is before them. It wears a mini-dress  
 outfit that's a twisted duality of dark patterns.

YUKI (O.S.)  
 Synchronized movements that's  
 driven by its rage and hatred?

AIRI (O.S.)  
So where's the remote controller  
for the slithering action in this  
Neo-Nazi frickin' thing?

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Yui's with Hiko, both are professionally dressed and  
examining the new fashion on the dressmaker's mannequin.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Our real world co-exists with you  
as a virtual partner.

YUKI  
I went for space exploration.  
Bubbles that are clandestinely  
embroidered into our bewilderment.

Bringing up the rear.

AIRI  
It's a two storied structure.

MANNIQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP

Wears Google Glass.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - ART GRAFFITI WALLS

We see a multitude of walls with art graffiti on them.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

An old computer screen becomes aglow before one of these  
walls.

INT. LATTC - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Chen Yinchu's at the front. Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are at  
their digital tech stations. Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li are at  
theirs in b.g.

HAI CHAO  
Shoot some faces. Split some bods  
in a massively multi-player online  
fashion game?

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
 Today's science fact becomes  
 tomorrow's discarded trash.

LEI CHENG  
 He means its an altering labyrinth.

CHEN YINCHU  
 Polluted with fleshy thoughts. A  
 sleeping snake. Our code relocates  
 the items on their bodies. The  
 reptile wears their skin as a suit.

HAI CHAO  
 An absurd natural selection.

LEI CHENG  
 Motion simulation with trendsetting  
 teens.

HAUN QIAO  
 Their silent protest awakens its  
 soul. It displays itself with the  
 underground youth.

JUAN JIA LI  
 Hiko's its Center guy. It's a  
 higher sex with a lizard.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Jeans and t-shirts: Yuki's watches a Manba make-up tutorial  
 on her mobile. Airi's at the mirror, applying foundation.

AIRI  
 Doin' this punk visual style?

Glued on tutorial.

YUKI  
 Squiggly, distracting? Neon  
 glittery- Can't say how any of  
 them's gonna look really.

Affixing a fake eyelash and batting it into mirror.

AIRI  
 Aah yeah. That's- This is total  
 drag queen.  
 (peeling lash off)  
 Sorry.

YUKI  
Very very bad.

Turning to Yuki.

AIRI  
Turn it up so we can hear her.

YUKI  
Her teeth? She's? Yellow. Yeah.  
She's made'em-

Airi's over to check it out, bending in close.

AIRI  
WWWWhatttt?

AIRI/YUKI  
(face to face)  
Yellow!

CLOSE - MOBILE TECH

Manba tutorial has just finished.

MANBA MAKE-UP GIRL  
Shut up!

MANNEQUIN  
(computer voice)  
Anything goes!

Yuki and Airi turn, SEE Chic yellow dress on it, psychedelically interwoven neon colors, two-inch wavy frills at ends of fabric: low back, breasts - no arms, short with side slits.

AIRI/YUKI  
(awe-struck)  
Everything is fair game?

MANBA MAKE-UP GIRL (O.S.)  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

MOBILE TABLET

FX: TECHNO. Manba teens are dancing para para. Airi Powers Mobile Tablet off for Yuki.

AIRI  
Good bye remounted extensions of a  
satellite dish that's vomiting  
diarrhea with a reptilian fever.

Airi scores, yet Yuki's hyped - gesturing para para.

YUKI

Rebellious fashion. Dark tans, make-up around the eyes. Finger pointing. Wagging arms. Waving-

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - NIGHT

Center for LA's government.

AIRI (O.S.)

Manba takes the Ida fossil to the extreme.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - NIGHT

Mobile Tablet lights room, as Shen Mi Rong's Kogal - typing, doing busy work. She stops in an afterthought.

SHEN MI RONG

You're in love with an underground youth culture.

Mobile Tablet shows Los Angeles River's Industrial District.  
FX:ACID ROCK.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

I could never love an anti conformist.

Shen Mi Rong tries to shut down Mobile Tablet.

SHEN MI RONG

Awwh poor gator baby. The kick ass girl's gotta take the edge off somehow.

EXT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da, and Shi En Tian fervently sketch on their tech-pads - gaming as a counter-offensive.

QIAO MEI LU

Stylish in a weird and sick way.

XUE AI DA

Make-up's in a hideous phase. It's an under-ground club scene.

FRONT DIGITAL SCREEN

Los Angeles Civic Center dissolves into Los Angeles River and Industrial District.

SHEN EN TIAN (O.S.)  
Social networking site's remixed  
with some special affects dress-up.

EXT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Mercedes, Jaguars and dark sedans unload SUITED JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN in front - guarded by VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS.

INT. BMW SEDAN - NIGHT

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are in the back seat, both in pinstripe suits. ND ASIAN GANGSTER DRIVER's in front.

XUE AI DA  
Bet this isn't the love machine.

SHI EN TIAN  
There's no reptiles in my head with  
a grim fashion future.

FX:SMART PHONE. Xue Ai Da answers it. Hiko's on its screen.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Fashion is survival.

Xue Ai Da SEES that Shen En Tian has found an envelope full of money in his coat packet.

XUE AI DA  
You've customized Tian's outfit  
with a mixture of current and  
traditional trends.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

FX:MUSIC. Multicolored lights flash. Dimly lit. BUSINESSMEN accompanied by ASIAN COMFORT WOMEN.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
An apocalyptic future vision. Our  
girl tribes. No blur of their hand  
motions. There's no para para  
dancing shoulder to shoulder with  
legs apart.

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are shown to their tables by a ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTER.

EXT. JAPANESE AMERICAN NATIONAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Airi and Yuki are in Manba style: colored contacts, plastic Day-Glo minis - face stickers and pastel hair, colored eyelashes with stickers under them and Hawaiian accessories.

AIRI  
Space aliens wearing human fashion?

YUKI  
Reptilian connections.

THREE ADORABLE KIGURUMIN PAJAMA OUTFITS AS FLUFFY BUNNIES

They deliberately block Airi and Yuki's path.

AIRI (O.C.)  
We've futuristically cross  
connected to the Kigurumin fashion.

BACK TO SCENE

YUKI  
They probably wear cargo pants,  
sneakers and t-shirts too.

AIRI  
Yeah, right. So their fashion says  
that the lizard wasn't the original  
creators?

Airi faces off Yuki for the debate.

YUKI  
Violence and fluffy animals? It's  
media-think. Not exactly- Not even  
the end of time.

Gesturing toward the Kigurimin Bunnies.

YUKI (CONT'D)  
I mean, look. They're Kigurumin  
bunnies. Not plumed serpents.

AIRI  
Okay. They're not into reptilain  
entities.

Kirurumin Bunny(1) pulls out a nine mili and aims it at Airi and Yuki - stymied. SEES.

AIRI (CONT'D)  
Interbreeding's starting to  
unravel!

Airi an Yuki, eyes meet - heads shake: they hit the ground. Kigurumin Bunny(1)'s gun shoots, misses. YOUNG JAPANESE LADY PASSERBY takes it in the BACK of her HEAD, BLOWING HER BRAINS OUT of its FRONT.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - NIGHT

FRONT DIGITAL SCREEN

Gameplay's a map of Japanese American Museum massacre. Japanese Lady Passerby's dead in blood-pool. Three Kigurumin bunnies area blast indiscriminately into the chaos, felling Young Japanese Passerbys.

BACK AND INTO SCENE

b.g. Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are at their digital stations.  
f.g.'s

CHEN YINCHU

Their bacterial pathogens are spreading into humans.

HAI CHAO

We'll inoculate it.

CHEN YINCHU

But, we're two beings fighting for what it is of our own selves.

LEI CHENG

The phenomenon of the reptilian species is the bacteria of the resistance. Fine, there'll be a common fashion for us as humans.

CHEN YINCHU

We'll need strategies to overcome the crisis.

HAI CHAO

Fashion. It's an antiviral control against the reptilian species.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - NIGHT

Lit up and center for LA's government.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

It's also a way of monitoring our movements. Reptiles aren't people.

INT. JAPANESE AMERICAN NATIONAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Airi and Yuki are fleeing the Three Kigurumi Bunnys that are firing their hand-guns. Chaos and bloodshed of Japanese Passerby inundate. FX:GUN-FIRE.

AIRI

If this is the seed of our fashion ideas, we should try for something a little different about right now.

YUKI

Manba's a total outbreak.

Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li: they're there in an instant and dressed for a cat-fight, black sexy underwear - traditional geisha hairdos and with sharp kitchen knives in their hands.

AIRI

Flashes of fashion brilliance and Pajama monsters? So what? Here comes the crackpots that bring it on with knives to a gun-fight.

Yet, Haun Qiao and Juan Jia Li hurl their butcher knives. THUDS. Kigurumin Bunny(1) and Kigurumin Bunny(2) take them into their chests. Yuki points to where they now lie.

YUKI

Are we dreaming of reviving an animal species?

HAUN QIAO

-You're begging for more?

JUAN JIA LI

Of course, they're after the prehistoric origins of the reptilain.

Kigurumin Bunny(3) hops in, nine mili-meter dangling from its hand.

YUKI

Yeah but not the nightmare that's bred-back.

Kigurumin Bunny(3) takes off its bunny head. It's Yui.

YUI

The illuninati. They're a different genetic make-up. Utterly unknowable. They've created a co-eternity with us.

(MORE)

YUI (CONT'D)

An entity unlike other entities.  
Cloning programs  
controlled by the reptilian.

AIRI

That's too sick to imagine.

YUKI

Underground sacrifices isn't  
fashion.

YUI

They're Luciferic. They're a New  
World Order.

YUKI

I'd rather smoke the hashish. Be up  
there as the missing child of  
humanity in Harajuku thank you.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are sat at Xue Ai Da and Shen En  
Tian's table - fight arena before them.

HAI CHAO

Better to have been born vicious at  
this level or we're dead.

Pointing at the four crystal statues at corners of the ring:  
atop poles they radiate hues of a technological haze.

LEI CHENG

Those are the dragon kings. It's an  
all out war against Godzilla.

Lai Thanh Dung comes up and flanked by ND VIETNAMESE  
GANGSTERS shouldering automatic weapons.

LAI THANH DUNG

Our bodies have melted into their  
dinosaur dreams.

Shen En Tian and Hai Chao hand Dung envelopes stuffed with  
cash. Dung's about his business - collecting monies.

XUE AI DA

That wasn't blood acid. We've made  
God's hell. This is no crystal  
palace.

(drink of his cocktail)

And that's not a dose of cyanide.

(MORE)

XUE AI DA (CONT'D)  
 (looking around)  
 There's no wild dogs?

LEI CHENG  
 Reptilians are slashing at the  
 curvature of our space. They're  
 keeping us in its black ellipse.

XUE AI DA  
 Un-restrainable and over stylized  
 chaotic hybrids?

SHI EN TIAN  
 Fingernails fierce as fangs of  
 tigers that are clutching the necks  
 of our frenzied cocks?

XUE AI DA  
 Ooh, luckily there's no large  
 snakes or scorpions here.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - NIGHT

DIGITAL STORYBOARD

Fight prep pictures of Rong being taped, spiked gloves,  
 shoulders - body armor.

SHEN MI RONG (O.C.)  
 It's a junction. It's blocking  
 every signal that comes from our  
 brain.

BACK INTO SCENE

Shen Mi Rong goes over to the digital storyboard. Qiao Mei  
 Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are there, making notes - a  
 brainstorm.

QIAO MEI LU  
 Framework's a relatedness measure.

XUE AI DA  
 Sinister hybrid breeding permeates  
 every aspect of society. Their  
 fashion's a systematic mind  
 control.

SHI EN TIAN  
 Manba's saying we're venomous,  
 dangerous and feared.

INT. LATTCC - DIGITAL MEDIA - NIGHT

Chen Yinchu's leading the discussion with Hai Chao, Lei Cheng: b.g. Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li.

CHEN YINCHU

Qualitative spatial reasoning forms  
their intelligent Geographical  
Information System. We're their  
captured models.

HAI CHAO

Raising The Reptilian Race dress-up  
game.

FRONT DIGITAL SCREEN

Fight Prep - gameplay: Shen Mi Rong's there. Door FX:UNBOLTS.

CHEN YINCHU (O.C.)

Sinister and dark forces of the  
reptilian race control media.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - PREP ROOM - NIGHT

Qiao Mei Lu's in, high-cut and high tech. Two ND Vietnamese  
Gangsters flank.

QIAO MEI LU

A deception- Been going on since  
the dawn of man.

SHEN MI RONG

I'm not dressed for that occasion.

QIAO MEI LU

(whispering)

Episode's their brain washing  
program to control our human  
behavior.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Center aisle, Shen Mi Rong's led to an electric center ring.  
Business Men, their Comfort Women ooh and awh. Qiao Mei Lu in  
b.g. has a small bag and towels.

SHEN MI RONG

(yelling back to Lu)

Manba? This is too radical!

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - NIGHT

MANNEQUIN

Adorned with a metal grey color dress, immersed of a dark olive green, blackened at the ends of its fabric.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP

Wears Google Glass.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

In fight ring, Shen Mi Rong, sits - opposite side, bleeding with Qiao Mei Lu tending to her wounds. Yuriku's more fresh, on her feet, stretching with Yui fanning her with a towel.

SHEN MI RONG

I'm being dethroned.

QIAO MEI LU

No! You're our lineage and ascendency in this gameplay.

SHEN MI RONG

Pikachu! Hamtaro! Or Winnie the Pooh costumes! Kigurumin! Animal purses and cute accessories! This isn't Manba makeup!

EXT. WALT DISNEY CONCERT HALL - NIGHT

Architectural beauty with a metal skin.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Rare peripherals- These super cute girls- They're a piece of recognition. It's lock-on technology that turns men into reptilian dolls.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - NIGHT

Yuki and Airi are trying to understand their latest fashion creation - surfing the net with mobile tech.

AIRI

It's some guy as an animated child.

YUKI

Makes us robots of the Raising The  
reptilain Race dress-up game.

AIRI

She-male hentai Gods traveling  
through space-time.

Yuki rolls her eyes - joins Airi at her Mobile Tablet.

YUKI

With a draconian erotic tease?

AIRI

Sure. If you know what I mean.

YUKI

I think so. Do you prefer strap on  
or-

AIRI

Hand held. But, with a media  
saturated mind. Total reptile.

MOBILE TABLET

Chen Yinchu's on screen giving a lecture.

CHEN YINCHU

Costumed power rangers with a  
hoodie?

AIRI (O.C.)

Brain-dead. What else but  
a dragon or some kind of kitty?

YUKI (O.C.)

Scrap the leaping lizards and go  
for the stomping dragons.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - NIGHT

MAIN DIGITAL SCREEN

Los Angeles Civic Center and City Hall adorns it.

HAI CHAO (O.C.)

That'll make flip-flops just plain  
ass butt ugly.

Chen Yinchu's front of main-screen and instructing.

CHEN YINCHU

A race of superhuman reptilian beings have descend from the heavens.

LEI CHENG

Spatial dimensions with different strings are twining into others.

JAUN JIA LI

Masquerading in a body-suit is a variation. Sort of scavenger hunt for an entirely new entity.

HAUN QIAO

Forbidden comic versions- Characters are modified to impose social order.

JUAN JIA LI

Costumes in the works. Living dolls for serpent-like beings. Now I know why Mickey Mouse only waves.

EXT. MIYAKO HOTEL - LITTLE TOKYO - NIGHT

Japanese hospitality on first street.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Reptilians as the predecessors of cosplay? Maybe we should throw out reality as an illusion instead.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's techno, digitally adorned - boots irradiating, She occupies a small table with Hiko's opposite her in an expensive suit - exotic drinks.

SHEN MI RONG

Adorable. Off-chance, is it a hand-made uniform? Oh, I bet I'm your high priestess. And, you'd be the Pokemon obsessed.

HIKO YOSHIDA

I'm you're black out. I'm you're back-burner. You? You're nothing but a fiberglass face with bleeding spandex eye-slits.

Blood drips from Rong's eye, so Rong takes a handkerchief that's offered to her by Hiko. Rong holds it to the corner of her eye, yet blood soaks it, drenching the back of her hand and arm.

SHEN MI RONG

This could be damaging. No need for cosmetic surgery though. Just sculpture and textile work right? Poof! No more eyesore.

HIKO YOSHIDA

A cross-playing formulation of the alternative reptilian race.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Wild and fierce, Yuriko's taking Rong's left and right legs and feet. Rong's knee crushes Yuriko's skull.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

LA city center of government.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

I've relieved myself. That's the dirtying the face part. Role playing raises the reptilian race.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Shen Mi Rong's dressed as a office worker, sitting in front of a mobile tech - post'em notes, stuffed animals and pics.

SHEN MI RONG

He's probably wearing his skin colored body-suit in the toilet.

Qiao Mei Lu's at the entryway, dressed for office work.

QIAO MEI LU

Fetuses.

(brandishing a file)

They're hiding us as their birth defects. They're grafting fetal tissue into our brains.

SHEN MI RONG

Look, so where's my fur-suit? I'm not going to be a skin-tight thingy for a totally transformed character who's bumped up in his dress-up game thread. R-complex? How's that get caught in his zipper?

Rong stands. Qiao Mei Lu advances further into the office.

QIAO MEI LU

(hushed)

They get our body measurements. Do us as its hidden identity. Prototypes. We're it's webcam outfit. Not even a normal shirt and skirt.

Lu points at the Mobile Tech at where a graphic of fetal tissue transplanted is being displayed.

SHEN MI RONG

Wait, don't ruin the illusions. I have fine legs. I don't even need to know what my eye holes are for.

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are in as a couple office workers.

XUE AI DA

(to Rong)

Would you have a fit of insanity if I was the bunny version?

SHI EN TIAN

Cosplayers as the hottest manga fashion?

SHEN MI RONG

No fiberglass and latex? Without the scary big wardrobe? No dollish modification or question as to how much for the head?

Nodding.

QIAO MEI LU

Modifications from top management is a dress-up game application.

Handing Shen Mi Rong the file.

QIAO MEI LU (CONT'D)

This is the upper world. We're in its movement phase.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Yuki and Airi stand somewhat worried, gazing at the dressmaker's mannequin: full body mask of a reptilian humanoid, scaly green skin, large eyes and vertical pupils.

AIRI

Whoops. No unnatural fabric like skin. Has to be their un-disputed leader.

Airi suddenly places her hand over Yuki's mouth.

AIRI (CONT'D)

Mums about conquering monsters.

Yuki shakes her head. Airi makes sure, studying Yuki seriously, then cautiously removes her hand.

YUKI

It's an ancient astronaut.

AIRI

Dehumanized. An unborn child of new the world order.

Yuki's eyes bulge. Airi slaps her hand over her own mouth.

YUKI

It's for a Puri-kura mini photo taking booth. That's all.

AIRI

Okay? Yeah. Intelligent, supernatural and reptile-like. It's their latest gadget.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

Airi and Yuki are each in Kigurumin panther outfits and are brandishing high-tech weapons.

YUKI

Better furies as genetically engineered cat girls?

AIRI

Smack dab- Wait. Let me try animal sounds. Cockadoodle doo.

YUKI

Not even a tragic event. Nope.  
We're not covered with scars and  
cigarette burns.

Holding up the high-tech weapon.

AIRI

This is not for moaning and  
complaining about one ridiculous  
reason after another.

YUKI

Gotta sleep in bed you make.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - PREP ROOM - NIGHT

Qiao Mei Lu's gets Shen Mi Rong revived.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Human oddities and the raw data of  
girly sex, crime and scandal.

Lu gives Rong fluids.

QIAO MEI LU

Okay Godzilla brain. You're heavy  
on mood, lighting and décor, but  
Rong's Vietnamese. Not your typical  
pale-face sullen Japanese teen  
here.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Comic books are undeniably cool.  
Raising The Reptilian Race dress-up  
game in the fascinating world of  
Harajuku fashion- Yes, the  
alternative girl rocks my socks.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE GAMEPLAY - NIGHT

Kigurumi Reptilian full body mask is on the dressmaker's  
mannequin - radiant.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP

Wears Google Glass

EXT. GRAND PARK - DAY

Kigurumi fashion: At a park bench, Airi's a Donkey and

Yuki's a cow: glue sniffing and drinking cheap wine. Airi finishes her whiff.

AIRI  
Our cycle of cool fashion's dead.

Yuki's dumb, whiffs bag and drinks.

YUKI  
Runways hanging out. Unwanted and unused Hello Kitty feminists with no traceable origins.

There's a long scar across Airi's cheek.

AIRI'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

Kigurumi donkey in Little Tokyo Hotel Room.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. LITTLE TOKYO HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Hiko throws Airi, a kigurumi donkey across the room and onto her back on the small bed.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Game has weird ugly feelings! So lets whack the donkey girl on the head!

AIRI  
No! I'm a costumed mascot that entertains children!

Airi throws a vase, shattering it on Hiko's head. Hiko snatches a katana off a self and un-sheaths it.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Your fashion has brutal economic realities. My deviant art can stab through your fur-suit. Puts ice-cream and lollipops right into your messy working spot.

Hiko swipes the katana across the cheek of Airi. Airi's hands cover her face and blood gushes onto her arms.

AIRI  
I can become a wrathful agent. I'll blast you with lightening bolts!

Hiko rushes in and grabs Airi by the hair and wrenches

her head back, katana readied to slide it down her throat. Blood streams down her face.

HIKO YOSHIDA

But this is no anime convention and you're without a nicker in my showroom.

Hiko throws Airi back onto the bed again, unzips himself and readies to fuck her.

HIKO YOSHIDA (CONT'D)

Sexy cosplay blows my mind. It's so complete with flesh and tone. But, this? This for your mad and weird artwork.

Hiko assaults Airi, rape - ripping at her kigurumi. Hiko thrusts up against the bloodied side of Airi's face, fucking her in a strong rhythm.

EXT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Kigurumi Reptilian full body mask on the dressmaker's mannequin's radiant.

EXT. GRAND PARK - DAY

Yuki caresses the scarred side of Airi's face. Airi kisses the hand of Yuki. Then, Airi closes her eyes.

AIRI

Kigurumi's alive and dead at the same time. Different. Empty in god-less universe.

Yuki pulls her hand back, gazing upon all the burn marks on her arms and hands.

INT. LITTLE TOKYO HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Yuki's barely clothed in a kimono, suspended from the ceiling and tied at her wrists, hair strewn - bruised and bloodied and with burns on arm.

YUKI

I haven't done it right! This is not a cruel joke! I am not a horrible incident happening right now!

Dressed only in a red spandex thong, tattoos cover

his muscular body, Hiko sets down his camera phone next to a soldering iron.

HIKO YOSHIDA

You don't want an overrated game do you? Lie back and enjoy it. I've been looking at your boobs on our schoolgirl watch. They're made for the graphic scenes in our real time.

Hiko picks up a hypodermic needle and fills it. Yuki quivers in pain, thrashes some.

YUKI

Kigurumi's about sewing! It's not a monstrous fashion conscious!

Hiko holds up the hypo in front of Yuki's face.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Just in case- You could get wiped out by the common cold.

Hiko injects Yuki who instantly gets a euphoric rush.

YUKI

Dragged. Beaten. Slit throats. They- They were- ...cute.

Hiko thrusts into Yuki - moans of an erotic pain.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Just give me a mysterious girl who likes it odd and weird.

Hiko shape-shifts into a Reptilian Humanoid - ejaculating.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old computer screen becomes aglow before graffiti wall.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - CLUB - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's with Yuki and Airi, all in Nagomu Gal fashion: black long sleeved t-shirts, thick soled rubber shoes, and knee socks. Rong takes in the action of the club.

SHEN MI RONG

Is there some sort of unresolved tension for your fashion arrogance?

YUKI

I wasn't up to us being ludicrous  
crud on human bones.

AIRI

Flunk that. Not the old skeleton  
wearing a damaged wig.

SHEN MI RONG

(holding up her object  
weighted cell-phone)  
Eye-catching geometric styles?

Qiao Mei Lu sits with them, Nagomu Gal style too.

QIAO MEI LU

Did the reptilian actually dream?

YUKI

The dress-up game's gotten fashion  
obnoxiously wrong.

Hiko comes up and hands Rong a katana.

HIKO YOSHIDA

To update your look, you have to  
add some hurt to your heavy.

YUKI

A katana? Delinquent stimulation  
for what?

HIKO YOSHIDA

Robots, explosions, battles-  
Dirtied and bloodied schoolgirls in  
short sailor skirts- Kinda torn,  
frayed.

AIRI

That's Reptile? Whoa. Throw in the  
cutie-pie punks- Banging and  
smashing into each other's  
hangovers.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Yes. Then leave them as bugs that  
are filling our ovens.

AIRI

Ewh. A slasher for a blood thirsty  
samurai in a monster movie would be  
better.

SHEN MI RONG  
 He's bucking for kick-ass  
 nightmares- Exploding eyes on a  
 mesh shirt?

QIAO MEI LU  
 (pointing at Hiko)  
 But don't personify his mess.

YUKI  
 Forget that. I'm not his annoying  
 fan girl.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Neither are we his nameless  
 characters who are revolving around  
 in his lizard cloths.

Hiko caresses Shen Mi Rong's locks.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Yes. Yes. You're the progenitor of  
 our imperial reptilian race.

EXT. LATTC - ATHLETIC FIELD - DAY

b.g. Martial arts weapons about: Hai Chao spars with Lei  
 Cheng. Haun Qiao with Jaun Jia Li. f.g. Chen Yinchu's  
 instructing them.

CHEN YINCHU  
 The great process of the cosmos is  
 in an infinite renewal of a  
 reptilian disturbance.

EXT. WELLER COURT SHOPPING CENTER - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Alongside Astronaut Onizuka Space Shuttle Challenger Memorial  
 Yuki and Airi are as Nagomu Gal fashion.

YUKI  
 Wannabe and almost genius? Think we  
 need to get a thumb on this dress-  
 up game's fast forward button.

AIRI  
 Heck with them. Dress it up for our  
 sakes- Period.

Yuki shrugs.

YUKI

Yo. No sick mods of damaged stuff  
that's from the stars.

AIRI

About time to get another fashion  
from out of the reptilian-mammal  
hybrids.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Full-length evening dress: moon with a sword stuck through it  
on the backdrop of a rolling sea; a string of glowing jewels  
are around its neck.

YUKI (O.S.)

Either that or Nagomu Gal could be  
the death to cosplay.

AIRI (O.S.)

Drab clothing? We'd have to go to  
the petting zoo. There'd be no  
parties and nightclubs.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - DRESS-UP

Wears Google Glass.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - CLUB - NIGHT

Xue Ai Da and Shen En Tian are at a table, few Businessmen  
and their Comfort Women about.

XUE AI DA

Trendy. Black with a criminal  
organization.

SHEN EN TIAN

Nagomu Gal, stylish? Think we're  
dangling underneath the petered out  
options of Harajuku's dress-up  
game.

XUE AI DA

Subdued. Yes. And unbuckled out  
there with a fashion that's an  
identity ambiguity.

SHEN EN TIAN

Sets boundaries. So who are the  
ones who've wronged society here?

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian watch Qiao Mi Lu and Shen Mi Rong approach them. Businessmen and their Comfort Women leave hastily. Several ND Vietnamese Gangsters - conspicuous.

XUE AI DA

I suspect an infliction- An  
impending suffering upon our bodies-

Shen Mi Rong pulls blade from her ankle and slices two Vietnamese Gangsters throats. Rong and Lu snatch up their weapons. FX:FIREFIGHT.

Da and Tian hit the deck, crawling to where Rong and Lu have knocked down a couple Gangsters - fetching their weapons. Heated volley of FX:GUNFIRE.

SHI EN TIAN

Connectedness and community?

Rong and Lu flank, as Da and Tian slink back - FX:FIREFIGHT.

XUE AI DA

Yes! Disembodied organization!

ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTER

Readies to shoot a grenade launcher at them.

BACK TO SCENE

Lu SEES it coming.

QAIO MEI LU

Smoking minds! Nazi rock's about to  
push us into its painful shadows!

Vietnamese GANGSTER fires - FX:CABOOM.

EXT. BROADWAY STREET LOS ANGELES - DAY

Iconic boulevard's teaming with pedestrian life and shops:  
Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian stroll.

XUE AI DA

We didn't resurface back into a  
Nagomu apathy.

(gesturing to a skin-head  
security)

(MORE)

XUE AI DA (CONT'D)  
 But, the right-wing extremists are  
 here.

Combing another Uniformed Skin-head Security.

SHI EN TIAN  
 Numb scabs of our fashion past  
 can't all be lizards.

EXT. EL PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES AND OLVERA STREET - DAY

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao, Juan Jia Li meander in a maze  
 of this colorful Mexican marketplace and attired as if they  
 belong.

HAI CHAO  
 Space Invaders?

Lei Cheng notices: digital styles and graphic images of  
 Manga, game consoles and computer tech on cloths.

LEI CHENG  
 Meshed into the cloths.

They stop - taking it all in.

HAUN QIAO  
 Mirror images. Chains us down to  
 their material world.

JAUN JIA LI  
 Strung out on a time-line of  
 fashion.

HAUN QIAO  
 Mindless and mechanical primitives  
 buzzing with a new world order of  
 the reptilain race.

INT. WELLER COURT - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in an old-school vintage clothing.

YUKI  
 I'll go high-tech, kooky-cute and  
 with some creepers on a velvet  
 dress. Deevo style electronica?

AIRI  
 Yeah. Geeky and funkadelic.

Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki are in chic cloths; laughing amongst themselves.

YUKI  
(pointing at them)  
There's no more crisis of identity.

AIRI  
Ooh, retro.

Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki are on their way.

YUKI  
Video games and fashion? Pink to politics- That's not so out of touch.

Holding out her smart phone for Yuki to pound.

AIRI  
So touch your mask of fashion confidence.

Yuki pounds her smart phone to Airi's.

YUKI  
For an edginess that'll raise the reptilian race?

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

City center of LA.

HIKO YOSHIDA (V.O.)  
(techno voice)  
Robotic versions of mainstream media. The ignored and forgotten are modifications for a reptilian mankind.

EXT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da, and Shi En Tian are surrounded by the digital storyboard of the raising the reptilian race dress-up game - the LA Industrial District.

SHEN MI RONG  
Extreme resistance and anarchism.

Gesturing to where Yuki and Airi are stalked by Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki on the digital storyboard.

QIAO MEI LU

The dress-up game's melting pot has them in its crossfire.

XUE AI DA

With us in their external world.

SHI EN TIAN

Variations. We add the dark. Some mystery. The morbid even.

QIAO MEI LU

Not body enhancements with switches embedded in their private parts?

XUE AI DA

Eroticized fashion? Ooh, reverence for underground explosions.

SHI EN TIAN

Media's newfound mechanical bodies.

INT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in Nagomu fashion, shopping bags - arm and arm. Cautiously glancing back.

YUKI

The suicide girls aren't afraid of rejection.

AIRI

Excuse my horrifying judgement, but- these Johnny-come-latelies aren't Snoring. Our sleeping Nagomu's bred a monster of a non-fashion.

Nagomu Rumble: Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki are behind them.

YUKI

So, um? No tattoos, piercing and self injury?

Airi points at a possible route.

AIRI

There. Go for teen suicide and eating disorders. Ditch'em for the yummy Fascist swirls.

YUKI

That's your anecdote for Nagomu's  
mind dulling blandness?

AIRI

I'd rather be alive than dead.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

City center of Los Angeles government.

HIKO YOSHIDA (V.O.)

(techno voice)

Pain's an illicit distribution of  
power in our paradox of domination.

EXT. LOS ANGELES TRADE TECH - DAY

Unique construction technology and architectural structures.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

You can't plummet into them and  
make them your reptilian puppets as  
fashion robots.

INT. LITTLE TOKYO HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Yuki and Airi are stymied - shopping bags still on their  
arms. Hiko's there in a Yukata that's adorned with a samurai  
spilling the blood of an opponent.

AIRI

Yuki just wanted to write on a  
wall.

(turning to Yuki and  
nodding her head)

Isn't that right Yuki?

Yuki pulls out a large marker.

YUKI

Draw some cute into Nagomu  
darkness. Spur-of the moment  
rambling. I'm a child at heart.  
Nothing about sex.

Gesturing behind her at where they can leave.

AIRI

I think our time is pre-ordained on  
the other side.

(MORE)

AIRI (CONT'D)  
 (holding up her bags)  
 We were shopping.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Inextricably linked to gangs and  
 the brotherhood of separateness.

YUKI  
 We're not posers. Not racists nor  
 neo-Nazis. Bye.

Yuki and Airi jet out the door.

EXT. SKID ROW - DAY

Airi and Yuki, homeless. Yuki brings her head from out of a trash-can, burn scarred arm. Airi has the scar across her cheek.

AIRI  
 Trying to create an identity where  
 none existed- That could be the end  
 of dress-up for us.

EXT. BROADWAY BOULEVARD LOS ANGELES - DAY

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao, Juan Jia Li meander as homeless.

HAI CHAO  
 Not a subscriber. Get me out of  
 this narrow vision.

LEI CHENG  
 If the Reptilian has its way, we're  
 just their pets in this bizarre  
 dress-up game.

JAUN JIA LI  
 We're not their closet children.

HAUN QIAO  
 Paradoxically taking place? That  
 even makes us their fake kids.

INT. LITTLE TOKYO HOTEL - DAY

Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are in their underwear and kissing each other.

MOBILE TABLET

Yaoi comics are scrolling.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
A socially-inept ax murderer chops  
up his victim for dinner.

Startled away from each other, repulsed - wiping his mouth.

HAI CHAO  
That was not tons of fun!

Grabbing his trousers and quickly putting them on.

LEI CHENG  
Nothing! Just, just- Petty  
nonsense! That's all!

EXT. METRO STATION LITTLE TOKYO ARTS DISTRICT - DAY

At a cross-street and boarder of Los Angeles Arts District  
and Little Tokyo. Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li are quickly  
moving from the station.

HAUN QIAO  
Reptile intervention? Either that  
or we never fully became an adult.

JAUN JIA LI  
Phhhbt. The dumpty key unlocks the  
lizard's evil chuckle. Boots up-

SMASH CUT:

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Yuki and Airi are both dressed in Gothic Lolita.

AIRI  
Baked this cake as chain letter  
from the rude.

YUKI  
Pisses me off! The Reptile's a  
little brat!  
(points forward)  
Idiotic simpleton! Okay, okay.  
We'll close our eyes.  
(looking to Airi)  
Think teenage girls in knee socks  
and short skirts.

AIRI  
 (closing them too)  
 Click. Your tongue whispers dare to  
 destroy-

YUKI  
 Shut up!

AIRI  
 Anything goes!

YUKI  
 Everything is fair game!

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

An out of this world pants outfit, wicked images of devils,  
 demons - crawling parasites.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)  
 Anything goes and everything is  
 fair game!

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong wears the outfit. Hiko's at their little table  
 and is in a pinstripe suit.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Do what thou wilt shall be the  
 whole of the law.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Terror overnight and scattered in  
 darkness by morning?

INT. EAST LA HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Rong trembles in corner - in a rag of a dress, arms bleeding -  
 knife in hand.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
 You're freaked because you haven't  
 highlighted your hair?

Hiko's there and casually attired.

SHEN MI RONG  
 No! No way! My inner feelings are  
 not on your merry-go-round!

Hiko tears his shirt off, tattoo's vibrant.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Dressed-up in the Reptilian rules!

Hiko starts toward Shen Mi Rong. Rong slashes out with knife.

SHEN MI RONG  
No lizard Visual Kei!

Hiko dodges a cut. Rong's readied for the kill.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Woman in combat's a valuable  
commodity.

Hiko's gone. Vietnamese Mother and Father's dead on her mat -  
necks cut. Rong's blood-covered and naked too, knife in hand.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Shen Mi Rong's sweet Lolita - pastels, lots of lace and bows.  
FX:KNOCKING. At the doorway, it's Hiko as a Police Officer  
and Qiao Mei Lu as an office worker.

SHEN MI RONG  
My sweet Lolita fan club?

QIAO MEI LU  
Cutesy lacey-ness? Um? Mr.  
Policeman wants you to strut your  
fuzzy for him.

SHEN MI RONG  
I'll be a sad puppy if his tongue  
flicks.

POLICEMAN HIKO'S POV - MOBILE TABLET

Before Rong and showing:

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

f.g. Chen Yinchu: Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Juan Jia  
Li are at their respective workstations in b.g.

CHEN YINCHU  
Hysteria erupted on its runaway.

HAI CHAO  
And the onere policeman says-

LEI CHENG  
Please, take the acid-drop candies.

CHEN YINCHU

Yes! An underlying secret twin  
identity pattern that's willing to  
do anything. A sweet slave fantasy!

HAUN QIAO AND JUAN JIA LI

Playing dress-up game on their mobile tablets.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

It's empty.

CLOSE - MOBILE TABLET

Sweet Lolita Dress-up Game.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tain amongst:

DIGITAL STORY BOARD

Images of Shen Mi Rong with Policeman Hiko in the cubical.

BACK INTO SCENE

SHEN MI RONG

Music pounds a Cosplay adherent.

QIAO MEI LU

He's there for her childlike look.

XUE AI DA

The lizard has a fantasy?

SHI EN TIAN

Yes! An overshadow. Alice in  
Wonderland is now a character  
transplant. An entrenched victim.

SHEN MI RONG

Shut up!

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - ELEVATOR - DAY

Yuki and Airi - sweet Lolita delivery girls. Yuki has a tray  
of drinks and Airi has the bags.

YUKI

Anything goes!

AIRI

So, then who ordered the sweet and innocent under-aged virgins that were sucking on lollipops?

Elevator doors open: Yuki shakes her head at Airi.

YUKI

Everything is fair game!

AIRI

Anything goes and everything is fair game!

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - HALLWAY - DAY

Yui and Yuriko are as government workers - a beeline toward Airi and Yuki: they SEE them.

AIRI

Whoops. This Sushi's not for Geek icons with sexuality visual nipples.

YUKI

They're not even stuffed and animal like.

AIRI

Maybe we should go get our a Dark Vadar masks first.

Airi and Yuki about face - other way.

YUKI/AIRI

Live anime! Breath anime! Die anime!

Yui and Yuriko stop for a little dance too.

YUI/YURIKO

(singing)

Punk, punk, punk! Dragon stomp!  
Cute inner beauty. Sweet, sweet  
Lolita! Please, please take care of  
me! Hello, hello - hello kitty!

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Airi's as a government office worker. Hiko's behind his desk, flipping through a resume.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Will I need kid-gloves?

AIRI  
Yeah. I can be you're little  
darling. Counting, clapping and  
verses. You know? Something really  
really fun!

Slapping the resume hard onto his desk and standing.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Turn on, tune in, and drop out!

AIRI  
No! Your puppet. Sweet and candy  
coated. Naive and innocent! Just  
say, here kitty, kitty, kitty. And,  
voila! I'll meow for you!

Hiko sits, wickedly chuckles - folding his hands before him.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
We have a resistance to playful  
little girl attitudes.

AIRI  
Whoa. Enforced girlhood. Time to  
destroy the reptilian empire.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Our mannequin falls into your doll-  
house. You will dress the part for  
a new direction.

AIRI  
Whoops. Cute just met the creepy.

Jetting up.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
This level isn't a transformation  
of you as a china doll!

AIRI  
Punk-loli speaks for itself!

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Airi and Yuki are eating sushi - into punk-loli.

AIRI  
Otaku iru.

YUKI

The baby lizards in our guts,  
they've offset us- We're sewing  
scraps.

AIRI

Rag dolls?

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Striking fashion, electronic punk-styled t-shirt above a  
Japanese manga styled mini.

YUKI (O.C.)

Reptiles are brand worshipers.

AIRI (O.C.)

Whoa. So you get a lizard with  
spiky hair.

INT. LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - CLUB - NIGHT

Fx:High-tech and happening, spaced-out and digital. Lights  
flash - a rock and roll dress-up gameplay. Yuki and Airi: -  
punk-loli space cadets.

YUKI

Blasting off. Orbital and beyond  
pretty dress-up.

Moving through the club with Yuki.

AIRI

Elitist. Doll-style zipper sluts.

YUKI

Are we missing the cute monsters  
flippin' their pink, purple and  
black?

Airi raises a booted, plat-formed leg.

AIRI

We need a really big-

Provocative stomps.

YUKI/AIRI

Dragon Stomp!

Suddenly appearing is Yui and Yuriko as punk-ass, high-tech  
space cadets.

YUI

Weird shapes and colors? This hybrid dress-up game's on the weekends that's from a race of dragons.

AIRI

That won't make us even bat an eyelid. Even if we've been impregnated by a lizard beam.

YURIKO

What about the cute reptile babies that are de-constructing into you?

YUKI

The dress-up game community reinforces that idea.

YUI

Dragon blood either flows from the primeval egg, or you will travel backwards, anthropomorphically interpreted by the spirit of their lies.

Looking to Yuki, taking her by the arm and backing.

AIRI

We should go. She's lost her sense of humor.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - NIGHT

Airi's in modest Wa Lolita.

AIRI

Boring lizards!

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

You were inserted as the victim with cursed panties.

AIRI

Burn on and on and draw me elsewhere in the dress-up game.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

And what shall we do with the razors crawling on your face like maggots?

AIRI

As if your screaming kids are  
actual people that would have them.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Their otaku sewing can fuse them  
underneath your bell-shaped skirt.

Airi jets to mirror.

MIRROR

Mangled mess and mayhem of Airi's face. FX:HORROR-STRUCK  
SCREAM.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Airi has her hands over her face. Yuki's tries to pry them  
off. Both wearing Wa Lolita, altered kimonos: long sleeves,  
sashes and geisha inspired make-up.

YUKI

A wrap around style. That kinda  
stuff. I clicked the link. Modest  
cute and doll-like. Wa Lolita!

Yuki gets Airi's hand partially away.

AIRI

A slithering mirrored python belt  
with gemstone eyes?

YUKI

Whatever! Tail to head! Intertwined  
with a claw clasp!

AIRI

Not his cartoonish death cult in  
this dress-up game?

YUKI

It's dress-up weird- Unearthed and  
overdone with an unknown fashion.

AIRI

You're too into wacky Lizards with  
go-go boots and wig's.

YUKI

Rebels are free to alter all to  
hell.

AIRI  
 Outfit's without the 666 on it.

YUKI  
 Frumpy now?

AIRI  
 That's ditched without my geisha.

YUKI  
 I know. There's no ribbons and bows  
 peaking out from under the skirt.

AIRI  
 Qi-loli?

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Geometrical shapes, digital media is on a Qi-loli style, a  
 circuit-board-computer-chip of a style and design.

YUKI (O.C.)  
 Otaku Iru.

EXT. WELLER COURT LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Yuki and Airi in vintage clothing, Nahomu Gals.

YUKI  
 We, um? We wore it wrong. I'll find  
 some red lace and a drawstring and  
 we'll be off this dead thread in no  
 time.

AIRI  
 Dwelling in the abyss of fashion?  
 Get the lizard's psyched and us  
 back into outer space.

YUI (O.C.)  
 Shut up!

YUI AND YURIKO

Vintage clothing: long sleeved t-shirts, thick soled rubber  
 shoes, and knee socks.

YURIKO  
 Anything goes!

NATSUMI

Nagomu Gal style.

NATSUMI  
Everything is fair game!

Yuki and Airi are menaced by the four.

MIYUKI  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

Yuki and Airi flee.

INT. LITTLE TOKYO MALL - DAY

Airi and Yuki with shopping bags in hands run right into the  
midst of Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyuki.

HIKO YOSHIDA(O.S.)  
A Perfect makeover. A cyber-party  
with girls as stuffed toys.

AIRI  
The hiccups? Glitch maybe?

YUKI  
No on the blood-soaked Zombie  
Lolita outfits.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are gaming fervently.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Game region's in deliberate error.

Hai Chao responds, coding into his mobile tablet.

HAI CHAO  
Girly! Decora-chan! We need  
free hug signs! Playfulness!

MOBILE TABLET

Haun Qiao and Jan Jia Li flank Airi and Yuki.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
They've forgotten their mismatched  
strawberry and cupcake hair clips.

LEI CHENG

Drags and drops a computer graphic of Hiko next to a computer  
graphic of Chen Yinchen on his Mobile Tablet.

LEI CHENG

Blabber on and on. Fun no matter what!

HIKO YOSHIDA(O.S.)

The eight monstrous heads of the reptilian screams look at me! I'm the playful little girl.

INT. GRAND PARK LOS ANGELES - DAY

Yuki and Airi are getting beat-up by Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyuki when in come Haun Qia and Jan Jia Li wielding Numb chucks from out of their bags.

HAUN QIAO

Shut up!

JAN JIA LI

Anything goes!

Yui, Yuriko, Miyuki and Natsumi draw samurai swords - holding them out - stalking in on Qiao and Li.

YUI

Everything is fair game!

YURIKO

Anything goes and everything is fair game!

EXT. LATTC - ATHLETIC FIELD - DAY

Hiko's in a lizard-skin tights. Chen Yinchen wears traditional Chinese Wushu. Kung Fu, a face off.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Deco-loli's homecoming week?

There's an exchange.

CHEN YINCHU

Am I being cute? Or is this our patterns clashing?

More violent, both taking severe attacks and counter-attacks.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

Center of LA's government.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
 Nice shots. But, I think you need  
 their layering of heavy accessories  
 on your face.

The city hall building starts to SHAPE-SHIFT.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Black, frilled dress, pink lace, and bows.

AIRI (O.C.)  
 You'd have to wear it with pink  
 converses.

BACK INTO SCENE

Yuki and Airi, materials strewn, in jeans, and t-shirts.

YUKI  
 Yeah, so it piles on the toys.

Playing the fashion game on a Mobile Tablet.

AIRI  
 Hmm? Let me see? The cult of  
 decora? Um? There's strange,  
 strappy. Headbands. Truckloads of  
 hair clips. Cute pigtails and tons  
 of pink.

EXT. WELLER COURT LITTLE TOKYO - DAY

Airi and Yuki decora decked: satirical and childish play.

YUKI  
 No, please -- please no, it hurts.

AIRI  
 More so I want my mummy.

They face each other.

AIRI/YUKI  
 (unison)  
 Shut up!

EXT. GRAND PARK LOS ANGELES - DAY

Haun Qiao, Jaun Jia Li, Hai Chao, and Lei Cheng, bookbags on and moving through the area.

HAUN QIAO

Be on the lookout for childlike and cute. Their weapon's bubble-gum.

JAUN JIA LI

Either that, or they'll get you with their bows and plastic toys.

HAI CHAO

I fear no pretty Japanese girl with pretty lips in a kitty suite.

LEI CHENG

But? Is she a red hot mamma or a role playing lizard in a chaotic fashion?

In their front: Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi, Miyuki, Aoki, Tomoko, and Miki fan out, all dressed in whacked-out decora.

HAUN QIAO

This fashion species isn't about something that's hiding.

Dropping his back-pack - kung fu ready.

HAI CHAO

I don't think they're here to show off their wicked style.

Haun Qiao, Jaun Jia Li, and Lei Cheng, it's fight time.

LEI CHENG

They're embellished on the edge of street-fashion.

JAUN JIA LI

Guess that means we're missing our elmo doll and eye patch.

YUI

Shut up!

YURIKO

Anything goes!

Yuriko and Natsumi attack Haun Qiao. Jaun Jia Li contends with Aoki and Tomoko. Miki goes after Hai Chao, and Yui hunts in on Lei Cheng.

LEI CHENG  
Wouldn't you rather be hanging out  
at Japanese Village?

YUI  
Everything is fair game!

LEI CHENG  
Be a total far looker. Get yourself  
a furry jacket. Everybody'd cheer  
you on. You know like? Yey fuz!

Putting on brass knuckles.

YUI  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

Yui swings at Lie Cheng who ducks - a Kung Fu melee.

LEI CHENG  
What does daddy do with mommy when  
I am supposed to be sleeping?

Yui downs Lei Cheng. Haun Qiao barely holds her own between  
Yuriko and Natsumi.

HAUN QIAO  
You're both going to wake up with  
giant hollow heads!

In the fight.

JAUN JIA LI  
Doodads gooped up and hyper-  
decorated into their own germ  
masks!

EXT. TOY DISTRICT LOS ANGELES - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Qi-loli Decora - edgy and high-tech:  
humanoid reptilian Decora cyber-bots, haphazard and messy.

AIRI  
They're replete with lopsided 34DD  
breasts and pink nipples.

YUKI  
Hello kitty's having a cyber-  
nightmare.

AIRI

We should get back to the tiny toys  
and plastic jewelry.

YUKI

Okay, so I'm back to thinking pink  
and plastic.

AIRI

Yo, now that's the forbidden magic.

YUKI

Yep. Processing on the other side.  
Integrated. Right into the fabric.  
Otaku Iru. Mirror images.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

LA's government.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

The clueless idiots, they free us.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Hiko's behind his desk as a high-powered business man. In  
front of it, Rong and Lu are there as business women.

QAIO MEI LU

Individual and entity. It's their  
continuous evolution. It's their  
fashion consciousness in this dress-  
up game.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Decora- Its scheme of life for us  
on Earth is in its multi-stimulus.

INT. EAST LOS ANGELES - BEDROOM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong's dressed in a simple cotton dress that hangs  
loosely over her shoulders - room's full of graphics:

DIGITAL POSTER

It's Rong beaten - bloodied, and dress torn.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Drawing the haphazard outfits  
elicited an attacking behavior from  
the reptilain observer.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
 Yet she clings black, blue and pink  
 to her childhood as this strange  
 girl.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Rong's with Hiko. She wears a short black Asian Vietnamese dress that's adorned with red dragons.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Wrong stroke order. Nobody's going  
 to stare and think weird things.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 A demonstration before your more  
 flexible use of the color red.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Wouldn't you prefer more abnormal  
 things? Things like walking  
 rainbows with fuzzy brown bags?

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 Their childish decora- It's our  
 collector of reptilian dreams.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Big bad monster kitty's chewing on  
 another's precious belongings.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 From head to toe, they're popping  
 out into our new world order.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Juan Jia Li are tattered, bloodied and beaten to a pulp, each staggered - grappling to get on their chairs and before their digital workstations.

HAI CHAO  
 Time to transform the make-up,  
 styling and eye-shadow in this  
 episode.

LEI CHENG  
 Try bubble gum and razor ice-cream  
 on the drop-down menu.

Wiping blood off her face.

HAUN QIAO  
Not even for the color of lip blood-

Typing and coding into her:

MOBILE TECH

Rong's story-boarding with an electronic sketch pad while having a video conference.

SHEN MI RONG  
My portrait of the fashion artist  
can involve into self harm.

HAUN CHAO (O.C.)  
Our outfits are missing some  
sweetness and optimism right now.

SHEN MI RONG  
No morbidity and sexual fetishism?

INT. EAST LOS ANGELES - BEDROOM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong has a katana at her stomach - readied.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Isolation brings upon these  
disturbed moods. So, you add an  
erotic-grotesqueness to the dress-  
up game?

Rong, listens - eyes dart from side to side.

SHEN MI RONG  
(whispering)  
No. I'm no longer a helpless baby.  
No longer a cutie character. Not my  
childhood doodles of puppies and  
chicks. No. Now my blood and guts  
are as a raging waterfall.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Yes. Of course, your images. But,  
they don't belong in a mental  
institution. They- You can unlock  
the secret of the stars.

Relaxing her grip on the katana.

SHEN MI RONG  
Am I an only child who has doodled  
into their pent-up passions without  
a nerd alert?

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
 LATTC can be one with fashion.  
 Their combinations of style are on  
 the tail-end of a Serpent race.

Rong flips her hair in front of her face.

SHEN MI RONG  
 But, how can I be a servant of a  
 wandering wolf? My body's an evil  
 gate for an unknown tongue. I dream  
 of flop-eared kitties and twisted  
 murders in the same night's sleep.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Rong's dressed as an office worker with her hair strewn over  
 her face. Chen Yinchu's on her Mobile Tablet - a video  
 conference.

CHEN YINCHU  
 Your ancestors have found you in  
 their homogeneity of style.

SHEN MI RONG  
 I think I needed a black hoodie  
 with rabbit ears and a face mask.

CHEN YINCHU  
 For the hordes of fiends? There's  
 an eternal thirst for what's in the  
 nethermost cavities of those masks.

Rong brushes her hair aside. SEES Chen Yinchu on computer.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Buying habits. I was working on  
 that. But, these- The strange  
 symbols. They? They confused me.

CHEN YINCHU  
 Your geometrical dive off of their  
 boundary layer must unravel the  
 secrecy of the reptilian gravity.

SHEN MI RONG  
 Dark-but-cute? Sure. LATTC's comic  
 creations can shoot the gloomy bear  
 with the hello kitty gun.

CHEN YINCHU

If you can coordinate an outfit in an electric age, you can raise the reptilian race and create a new world order with fashion.

EXT. LOS ANGELES TOY DISTRICT - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in koteosa decora attire.

YUKI

Skeletal bones-  
(grabs them nearby, poses with them)  
So, where's the furry pitchfork?

AIRI

A bit tacky. You'd get confused looks if you were tryin' to keep your head up high and bloom proudly.

YUKI

Dragon Stomp.

AIRI

Total extreme to think that the global elite are our pants with our skirts attached.

YUKI

Dragon Stomp's not just random slogans or cartoon characters.

EXT. LATTC - ATHLETIC FIELD - DAY

Chen Yinschu and Hiko Yoshida are facing each other off in a martial arts. Hiko takes a katana from a weapons rack.

HIKO YOSHIDA

This way there's no need for morbid confessions.

Chen Yinchu takes a shaolin sword from his rack.

CHEN YINCHU

Do what thou wilt is the whole of the law.

Hiko Yoshida fends off Chen Yinchu's spiraling and wicked offense with his katana.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Office workers, Qiao Mei Lu's at the doorway. Rong's at her desk and before her Mobile Tech with head-phones on. FX:J-ROCK GIRLY METAL.

QAIO MEI LU

The perverse wife's gone hard-core  
girly for some punky refuge with a  
J-rock Go go gang.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu are as office workers hitting Tequila, as Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian have their shot-glasses raised to meet all.

SHEN MI RONG

To the realm of beautiful.

XUE AI DA

To those that worship Lucifer.

SHEN EN TIAN

To old world instrumentation.

QAIO MEI LU

To polkadot t-shirts, swastikas  
and pink ballet slippers.

Rong, Da, and Tian react to Lu and do their shooters.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

MOBILE TECH

Streaming concert: Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao, and Jaun Jia Li at a go-go FX:J-Rock in a dense hip crowd.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Decora style, bright outfits, cute with an insane amount plastic accessories - neon skirts and colorful socks - material's scattered, scissors and Mobile Tech nearby.

AIRI

There's a gothic streak. Sorta  
of a high-end sci-fi subculture-  
Retro techno.

## YUKI'S POV - DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

It's wearing a silver metallic dress, short cut and a one piece matrix of intricate circuits - an ornate creation.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)  
A virtual world of digital fashion.  
Wardrobes of transistors, lasers  
and microwave x-rays.

## EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

LA City's Government.

YUKI (O.S.)  
The beacon light that moves between  
two worlds is cyberpunk.

## INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Hiko's pours himself a drink. Yuki's in casual Decora.

YUKI  
To a technologically altered  
fashion consciousness.

Hiko picks up his drink, sights Yuki.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
To weaving the reciprocal viscera  
of mortal flesh and circuitry- To  
shape-shifting into a reptilain  
skin.

## INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are digital story-boarding. Sketching a digital image at where Yuki's with Hiko.

SHEN MI RONG  
Subhuman techno's badly sown  
into us for what?

QIAO MEI LU  
For the fashion design that's about  
our un-recognizable organs.

XUE AI DA  
Bubbles. It's their alternative  
states.

SHI EN TIAN

Little Tokyo Arts District's  
branches- Hyped lizards are driving  
their fashion brains right into  
their supercomputers at the LA  
Civic Center and City Hall.

INT. LITTLE TOKYO HOTEL - ROOM - DAY

Shi En Tian is bound on his back - S&M, tied at the wrists  
and feet - spread eagle.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

High tech innovations, gadgets and  
tools. A mirror, a sword, and a  
jewel.

Shi En Tian struggles.

SHI EN TAIN

Your soul leaps from the skulls of  
mutating lizards that are pooling  
in a corrosive fire!

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - DAY

Hiko's standing behind a severed pig's head that's on his  
desk. Xue Ai Da jets up from his seat.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Why be shocked or suffer revulsion  
when it wasn't you who had heard  
the pig's blood gurgling?

XUE AI DA

Re-configuring the boundaries  
between function and fantasy with  
fashion is not the thing itself.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

At a table, Rong's dressed high-tech and total punk rock.  
Hiko has on a lavender suit, heavy jewelry and gold-rimmed  
glasses.

SHEN MI RONG

Is that a spacesuit for travel?

HIKO YOSHIDA

It's my personal compulsion rather than your irreversible physical modification with intelligent clothing.

SHEN MI RONG

Hello? You've translated the imagination of science fiction into a reality with fashion.

EXT. SKID ROW LOS ANGELES - DAY

Beaten, cloths torn and tattered, Qiao Mei Lu's running from Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki - dressed as hobos.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

The dress-up game's media- It's their bodies. They're translating digital information for the reptilian elite.

Lu's cornered with Yui and Yuriko at her front and Natsumi and Miyaki are at her rear.

QIAO MEI LU

Shut up!

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

FRONT DIGITAL SCREEN

All hobos, Lu's surrounded: Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki.

BACK INTO SCENE

Chen Yinchu's laser pen points at Lu on SCREEN. b.g. At computers: Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li.

CHEN YINCHU

Gutter punk has deeply seated tensions.

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)

Anything goes!

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

STORYBOARD PANEL ON DIGITAL MEDIA

"We do what we want" is typed on it.

BACK INTO SCENE

Rong has typed it onto digital panel at where Lu is surrounded. Qaio Mei Lu's alongside her.

XUE AI DA  
Frames of humanity are stretched  
into a technological skeleton.

SHI EN TIAN  
An embodiment of high-technology.

QAIO MEI LU  
Implanted circuitry and brain-  
computer interfacing is now for  
holographic fabrics.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - NIGHT

SHEN MI RONG'S POV - MOBILE TABLET.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Branches to bubbles narrows the  
gap.

SHEN MI RONG  
Fashion's an exploration into  
materials. Construction techniques.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Our technological fashion is in a  
disappearing interface.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - NIGHT

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao, and Jaun Jia Li are gaming and coding at their digital workstations.

HAI CHAO  
Dress-up game's gone to an anime  
convention with a Sci-fi dream-  
machine.

LEI CHENG  
Puts the oomph in the bubble.

HAUN QIAO  
Branches transformed by tech-  
controllable fabrics adorned with  
bubbles.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - NIGHT

LA City's government center's lit up.

JAUN JIA LI (O.S.)  
The lizard's psychic powers gets us  
wearable exoskeletons- Translates  
fashion into our bodies.

INT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - OFFICE - NIGHT

MOBILE TECH

Qiao Mei Lu's dressed as a Comfort Woman.

QIAO MEI LU  
Feel like I'm lost without a name  
tag.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Rong's alongside Lu - Comfort Women. Hiko's video taping Qiao Mei Lu with his digital camera.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
Wait for the space-villains with  
their exploding heads.

SHEN MI RONG  
More of his twisted and evolving  
visions.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's dressed as a whore - on her knees before Lai Thanh Dung who's zipping up his pants. Dung takes a smart-phone from his jacket and hands it to Rong.

LAI THANH DUNG  
Your tight-fisted daddy doesn't  
know how much you are really worth.

Shen Mi Rong briefly admires her payment.

SHEN MI RONG  
Can meat-eaters plug and wear it as  
customized clothing?

INT. EAST LOS ANGELES - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's in a loose fitting night-gown - staring out at the full moon. She has the cell-phone to her head.

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)  
The fashionable and trendy are  
merging tech with cloths.

SHEN MI RONG (V.O.)  
Machines are a source of  
inspiration.

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)  
They're paying for an embellishment  
of shadows. It's a pre-human  
existence with objects.

SHEN MI RONG (V.O.)  
If I draw this for their out-of-  
this-world Harajuku fashion?

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)  
It will upload our future into  
their wiring. An underground event-  
It's your pre-occupation with tech.

SHEN MI RONG (V.O.)  
For the human loop that's an  
emotion sensitive fashion, I can  
always pierce my pinky nail and  
hang you on it for charm.

EXT. ISAMU NOGUCHI PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Decora subculture fashion: Yui's Sukeban, Yuriko's Takenokozoku, Natsumi's Yanki, Miyaki's Ko Gal, Aoki's Ganguro, Tomoko's Manba, Miki's Kigurumin, Tamayo's Nagomu Gal and Naoko's Lolita.

AIRI  
The cartoon vacuum robot has its  
recognition chips readied. So next  
must be our emergent fashion  
behavior with a series of LED  
lights.

Yuki and Airi walk the line - inspecting their troops.

YUKI  
Being between biology and  
technology- We'll reign as a  
subculture. It's a world-view.  
(MORE)

YUKI (CONT'D)

Humans and machines co-existing  
with fashion.

AIRI

The apocalypse of the human. A  
networked symbiosis. Techno with  
everyday street life.

They stop at the end of the line where Naoko's in Lolita.

YUKI

Fashion as a science fiction cloak  
that quantum leaps off their  
chaotic branches into our bubbles?

AIRI

Does it for me. Autonomously  
controlled tech- Our post human  
fears and fantasies with fashion.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

MANNEQUIN

It has no cloths on it.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Our dress-up game grows as this  
contaminated fashion consciousness.

It shape-shifts into:

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

Qiao Mei Lu's in front, confused and in Casual Decora  
fashion.

QIAO MEI LU

Shut up!

Yui's as a Sukeban and Yuriko's Takenokozoku, both move in  
and face Qiao Mei Lu off.

YUI

Anything goes!

YURIKO

Everything is fair game!

QIAO MEI LU

Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

Qiao Mei Lu flees with Yui and Yuriko after her.

EXT. JAPANESE AMERICAN NATIONAL MUSEUM - DAY

Rong's in Pink Decora when Qiao Mei Lu approaches.

XUE AI DA (O.C.)

Phase changes. Our cartoons wiggle  
into wearables.

Xue Ai Da's comes too, Dark Decora.

SHI EN TIAN (O.C.)

High fashion and science fiction.

Tian who has entered - Koteosa Decora.

SHEN MI RONG

As long as I'm this funky techno-  
chic. Okay? I'm wearing their  
robotic exoskeleton as a video game  
console that's playing a dress-up  
in Little Tokyo.

They're all together now.

QIAO MEI LU

Why have icing and no cake? We can  
live on the lunatic fringe with a  
body electric. Clothing as  
computers. Beauty and Bits.

SHEN MI RONG

Real spontaneity- The  
back-streets of Little Tokyo. It  
converts subculture vibrations into  
our reptilian's fashion energies.

QIAO MEI LU

Right. We're not a bunch of rag  
pickers escaping to the moon.  
Wearable visionary styles? Bring on  
the solar, super-powered purses.  
Sleek jumpsuits. Accessories with a  
display, speaker- Microphoned  
gloves that house a camera and a  
keyboard.

INT. LA CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - LECTURE HALL - DAY

Business attire: Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xu Ai Da, and Shi  
En Tian are sitting in a crowded corporate gathering, and  
Hiko's at the main podium.

SHI EN TIAN

This isn't hippy-ish. There's no electric future fashion. No chicks in mega platforms- No spiky heels with complex add on's.

XUE AI DA

Government banned. Beware of perverts. Here? If you get caught, they'll send you into the middle of nowhere- Never to have an encounter with strangeness again.

SHEN MI RONG

Rather be vibrating to detect objects. Can't go nowhere without my finger scanner. And my microphoned earrings? Hello? And, yep- Missing my sleeve-held controller pad with its joystick and handy sensitive pen for sketching ideas.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Dressed to impress.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Our pant-suited GPS. It'll serve as our armor. Our perceptual intelligence. Our New world Order.

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in jeans, graphic t-shirts and tennis shoes.

YUKI

Real-time mix-and-match?

AIRI

We print out accessories- Images and animation.

YUKI

Empowerment. Space babes in mini skirts with elastic minds. Our wardrobes evolve with science and high-tech.

AIRI

Yeah. Luminescent by night. Just exchange your data- Then, project a fashion image onto your body.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

An artistic blend of tech and fashion - radiant.

YUKI (O.C.)

This? It's my various views- Schematically connected- Sort of a new fashion species.

AIRI (O.C.)

Be more stellar without the various, bizarre and unsettling ways of this dress-up game's enemy boss.

CLOSE - MOBILE TECH

LA River battle.

INT. LOS ANGELES RIVER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT EAST LA - DAY

Airi and Yuki are high-tech with high powered weapons - seductive, part robot and reptilian. Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi, Miyaki, Aoki, Tomoko, Miki, Tamayo and Naoko are guerrillas - conventional fire-power.

AIRI

Ultra creative!

Airi blasts Yui, Yuriko, Miyaki and Natsumi into pieces. Yuki's hot reptilian ass gets alongside Airi - blasting away Aoki, Tomoko, and Miki.

YUKI

Guns ablaze and at the threshold for a ground-breaking display!

SMASH CUT:

INT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Airi and Yuki - gaming on Mobile Tablets.

TAMAYO (O.C.)

Y'all freaks!

Tamayo's a Nagoma Gal and Naoko's alongside in black Lolita.

NAOKO

Boring!

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

They're posers in a dead world  
that's our final fashion reality.

YUKI

Fashionista! Designers online for  
our awesome styles!

EXT. MIYAKO HOTEL - LITTLE TOKYO LOS ANGELES - DAY

Hiko and Chen sip coffee out front.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Wearable computer fashion's the  
saucer at our basin.

CHEN YINCHU

Putting together outfits in a  
virtual world-

HIKO YOSHIDA

Electronics. Keyboards stapled to  
pants. Ebook readers in front and  
at the back of their heads. Motion  
and fabric embedded in a  
multidimensional manifold of their  
spatial geometry.

CHEN YINCHU

Sign me up for the account thingy  
that's manipulating the appearance  
of 3d characters for the  
fashionsita?

HIKO YOSHIDA

Sophisticated quantum modeling  
software for the reptilian race  
dress-up game.

CHEN YINCHU

The booming trade of powerful  
processors woven right into their  
fabrics.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Their dress-up game's social sites  
are for our computer-chips.  
Telecommunications equipment.  
Biotech development labs and  
medical-device makers.

CHEN YINCHU

You're sorting algorithms. Caching  
subculture fashion behavior for the  
two level adaptive branch of a  
bubble.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Yes. Mutation and beauty. It brings  
our futuristic vision to light.  
Game launch! Raise the reptilian  
race!

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Digital story-boarding: Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da  
and Shi En Tian.

SHEN MI RONG

His platform for creative and  
entrepreneurial expression?

Qiao Mei Lu glances over at Rong's sketch.

QIAO MEI LU

Emm? I'd say he awaits the robotic  
manga babe that wants his sliding  
mechanism- An exploding view.

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are busy sketching in the bg.

XUE AI DA

That's it. From casual to  
counterculture.

SHI EN TIAN

Crazeeee tech-cessories. Rad  
fashion.

EXT. LOS ANGELES ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

An old computer screen becomes aglow before graffiti wall.

CHIN YINCHU (O.S.)

Hook up to the dumping station for  
our wearable toilets.

EXT. WELLER COURT - LITTLE TOKYO - NIGHT

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Juan Jia Li stroll.

HAI CHAO

Cosmo-chic. I'm a central network with snap-on gadgets. I even have speakers in my hood.

LEI CHENG

It's your single-minded passion that borders on an obsession.

HAUN QIAO

Add your electricity generating shoes for some endless walking- No need to wash your space undies.

JAUN JIA LI

Future fashion's a reptilian insight- We're hybrids of their electronically embedded clothing.

HAI CHAO

Yuki and Airi could try their dress making techniques with spray on clothing?

LEI CHENG

Poddy training- Try that in your voice activated dialing- Then, adjust your networked gadgets.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li are bruised, bloodied and battered Comfort Women; they sit opposite of Hiko.

HIKO YOSHIDA

There's demons that are hidden in your very cores.

SHEN MI RONG

This must mean we've become plastic-ugly with credit-card debt? Or do I have to mention our scabbed-out feet too?

HIKO YOSHIDA

The reptilian has taken beauty from your faces.

Blood sucking worms start crawling all over Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li, all too weak and beaten to put up any fight, yet Shen Mi Rong rudely starts picking the worms off her face and eats them.

SHEN MI RONG

Gives us a clue of the designer and their show of hallucinogens. They're obscure. Nonsensical and provocative. Makes us a rebellious undercover style.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Media fashion? You're missing the futuristic, the cyber-gothic and odd-looking wearable pc.

EXT. RAISING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in the middle of electronics, Manga comics, computer tech and gameplay. They're wearing cell-phone accessories, flash-drives - mini lap-tops a-fixed.

AIRI

Are we somewhere in a trash-can of the underground and intelligent?

YUKI

Tap keys woven into cuffs, headphones wired in collars and ultra thin displays, it all Dragon Stomps.

AIRI

That mysterious and strange designer in a raising the reptilian race dress-up game?

MIKI (O.C.)

Gone. Replaced by something brand new.

Yuki and Airi turn, It's Miki, Kingurumin.

AIRI

Ah? Well the bunny can bob its head. But, there's no lips. Sorry, we're doin' robots or a doll-Something plain and ugly?

YUKI

Freak think? Trend setting with the weird and bizarre? Can you combine a comic phenomena with a twisted sister-hood while wearing shoulder pads in a disgusting boob t-shirt?

MIKI

That's siko! Extra boobs? Lacking actual capabilities? Creepy. I'm goin' for some leather, some snakeskin and some wool.

Miki splits.

AIRI

She should try crispy critters. Even dress-up as a big fat beetle.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - CUBICLES - DAY

Airi and Yuki are perpendicular as office workers.

YUKI

Propagating shock with your own patterns, combinations and variations?

Airi leans back from her computer chair to look over at Yuki.

AIRI

This dress-up game- It's soo cluttered.

Yuki's over to play into Airi's dress-up community.

YUKI

But, when the Dragon Stomps, it raises the reptilian race- Otaku Iru?

AIRI

Steal the spotlight for a new world order with fashion?

Miki walks by, an office worker.

YUKI

Raising the reptilain race is a gigantic runway. We can't be stuck in its realm of reproduction. We're not its cheap knock-offs. We're not part of their Neo-Nazi ideal workforce.

MAZE OF CUBICLES

Airi and Yuki investigate. Yui's on the phone. Yuriko and Natsumi and Miyaki are chatting, coffee cups in hand.

Aoki's with Tomoko who's typing up something for her. Naoko's just got a fax, shows it to Tamayo.

AIRI

These gotta be ailing brands with no obsessive fans- Not even a cultural identity here.

YUKI

So we go way out there with the Oriental patterns. Capture the Chinese tradition with a modernization that's for a global taste.

AIRI

Reptilian as a fashion transformation that defies belief.

YUKI

Techno-freaks dispersed in cyberspace with real cloths for real people.

Airi takes Yuki's hand - glaring out at the office activity.

AIRI

Shut up!

Everything comes to a halt with all eyes on Yuki and Airi.

YUKI

Anything goes!

Skipping off hand and hand.

AIRI

Everything is fair game!

EXT. LOS ANGELES CIVIC CENTER AND CITY HALL - DAY

LA government center.

YUKI (O.S.)

Anything goes and everything is fair game!

INT. RASING THE REPTILIAN RACE - DAY

HIGH-TECH REPTILIAN WOMAN

Before mirror, admiring an out of this world fashion.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)  
 They're our anthropomorphic robot  
 models- They're connected to media  
 and technology.

The High-Tech Reptilian Woman walks into the mirror:

MANNEQUIN

In front of the mirror, it's adorned with a techno Decora  
 fashion - a one piece dress, side pockets for digital media,  
 keyboard interwoven - digital windows.

EXT. JAPANESE VILLAGE PLAZA - LITTLE TOKYO LA - DAY

Airi and Yuki are walking hand in hand: digital street-cloths  
 with capacity to utilize their fabric to check email, surf  
 the net, pockets for their portables, and blue-tooths.

AIRI  
 Is this what happens when you cross  
 the threshold of form with motion?

YUKI  
 Little Tolyo LA's spontaneous- It's  
 vivid with subculture impressions  
 that are between the realistic and  
 unrealistic.

Stipulating her get-up.

AIRI  
 Otaku Iru.

YUKI  
 Media- Cartoons, anime, video games-  
 We're animated fashion fantasies!

Yui and Yuriko are into it too - wired and attired.

AIRI  
 Even with fuzzy tools to wage  
 fashion battles?

YUKI  
 Yes! We're their centerfold models.  
 Their muscular-skeleton structures.  
 We're costume role-playing to  
 resemble them. We're the reptilian  
 race!

AIRI  
Whoa. So let the cosplayers gather  
where the girl next to the tree  
stump is playing into their  
contradictions.

NATSUMI (O.C.)  
Shut up!

Airi and Yuki whirl. Natsumi's hot-wired with Miyuki.

AOKI (O.C.)  
Anything goes!

Aoki and Tomoko - fried in techno Decora.

MIKI (O.C.)  
Everything is fair game!

Miki and Tomayo -

NAOKA  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da, and Shi En Tian are  
digital story-boarding when Lai Thanh Dung enters, a delivery  
man.

SHEN MI RONG  
Bring on the reflective markers for  
our motion capture animation.

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's in a red and short tight-fitting Vietnamese  
dress, she takes a seat with Lai Thanh Dung.

LAI THANH DUNG  
For the strange mask of the new  
generations?

Shen Mi Rong nods.

SHEN MI RONG  
Brave asking me to throw shadows  
that contradict supreme human  
values.

LAI THANH DUNG  
This fashion is born from the  
energy of rebellion and  
disagreement.

INT. LATTC - DIGITAL MEDIA - DAY

Chen Yinchu's at front digital screen, manipulating a  
graphics of fashion.

CHIN YINCHU  
Digital media's pulse is in this  
street fashion as with branches to  
bubbles.

HAI CHAO AND LEI CHENG

Both gaming with Mobile Tablet in hands.

LEI CHENG  
An autonomy of choice has a window  
for a sacred action.

HAI CHAO  
Engaging liberty is an appearance.  
Creativeness is an ease of a chosen  
digital media model as fashion for  
getting pleasure.

EXT. JAPANESE AMERICAN NATIONAL MUSEUM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu walk to each other and meet.

QIAO MEI LU  
Has invention's been born of a one-  
sided subcultural communication.

SHEN MI RONG  
Shut up!

QIAO MEI LU  
Anything goes!

SHEN MI RONG  
Everything is fair game!

INT. OHJAH LOUNGE - NIGHT

Qiao Mei Lu's across from Hiko as a Comfort Woman.

QIAO MEI LU  
Anything goes and everything is  
fair game!

HIKO YOSHIDA  
But, everybody dreams. You wanted  
to be a star. Don't you see? It is  
I who has made everything fit  
perfectly for you?

Qiao Mei Lu points to where Shen Mi Rong comes in from behind  
Hiko, also dressed as a Comfort Woman.

QIAO MEI LU  
The taste of fashion has many  
personalities.

Hiko turns. Shen Mi Rong takes two chop sticks from her hair,  
shakes her head some, letting her hair fall - seducing Hiko  
off guard.

SHEN MI RONG  
With just a single click in this  
dress up game-

Suddenly, Shen Mi Rong stabs both chop-sticks into each side  
of Hiko's temples - killing him.

SHEN MI RONG (CONT'D)  
You can look and be a fabulous  
fashionista!

Hiko's temples weirdly have chopsticks protruding from them.

FADE OUT.