

SHUAIJAN

A Flick'ring Light, A Phantom And A Dream

Written by

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Transmedia of "Alien Totalitarian God"

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FADE IN:

EXT. HIROO - TOKYO JAPAN - DAY

Small street, YON'S PETS is nestled in a shopping arcade.

JUNG (O.S.)
Weird science.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Light hues in from the front. The Animals are restless, awaiting their morning meal. At the opposite end of the store a door's partly open.

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Darker, light - it's a computer at opposite end, but CAT FOOD, a CAN OPENER and a "KITTY DISH." FX:FRANTIC RUNNING.

JUNG (O.S.)
I'll be driving you on the edge of
this black box.

FX:THUNDER STORM/FRANTIC FEET ARE TRYING TO FIND FOOTING ON WET EARTH. Computer's at the other end. There's an empty Vodka bottle.

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

COMPUTER

We move into it.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

GAMEPLAY LAPTOP

On its screen, JUNG KWON, 30s is in white shirt and tie, his cuffs are folded up. There's various medical degrees on the wall behind him - Asian decor.

JUNG
Reflections. And you? Do you have
my impulses?

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

Yon's head moves side to side.

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

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

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

ALARM goes off. Yon fumbles for it and shuts it off.

INT. RENT-A-CAR - DAY

Jung has scratches on his arms, and one on his face. The
windshield wipers are caught by the quagmire.

YON (O.S.)
That body part is not a robot.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS - DAY

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

WOLF

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

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

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

INT. RENT-A-CAR - DAY

Jung rouses, brings up an unfinished bottle of Christian Brother's Brandy and takes a slug. Searching, finding a laptop in the back seat - opening and booting it up.

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

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

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - NIGHT

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

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

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

LITTLE BOY JUNG (O.C.)
Daddy?

Jung averts to SEE the LITTLE BOY JUNG, 13 and untouched by the thunder storm.

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

EXT. SAKURA HOSTEL - HIROO - DAY

Multistory sharehouse.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Everything's low and simple: TV, iPhone. IPAD: Comic on its screen all on small desk. "The Rock Field Killer Strikes Again."

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

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

EXT. ROCK PILE - DAY

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

MORAINE
They'll get you!

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

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

TOM BERTRAM, 40s - an African American in a Japanese Police Uniform. FX:SIREN.

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

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

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

Tom lays on HORN and shakes his head.

EXT. HIROO STREET - DAY

A COUPLE of SALARYMEN have to jump for cover as the Patrol Car narrowly misses them - both giving him the finger.

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

INT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - DAY

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

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

EXT. KOBAN - JAPANESE POLICE BOX - DAY

It's on the street corner and displays a red light and five-pointed gold police badge outside.

YON (O.S.)

I know. Its been squirting my
juices on your huge emotional worm.

INT. SAKURA HOSTEL ROOM - DAY

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

DEN (O.S.)

Police Chief Harper.

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

JUNG (O.S.)

The popsicle took your blood?

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

RYAN

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

DEN (O.S.)

Not calling to invite you to dinner
so you can meet my fiancé.

YON (O.S.)

It went in- This- This cave? And,
and - There's- There's these
exploding stars.

INT. RENT-A-CAR - DAY

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

JUNG (V.O.)

Why did you come to see me?

YON (O.S.)

I'm here so- So I can soak you up
as much as I can.

JUNG (V.O.)

Do you have needs and desires?

YON (O.S.)

I do. Please, God - I need the
butcher, the baker, and the
candlestick maker.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - NIGHT

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

JUNG (O.S.)

Would I float if I were bound hand
and foot and thrown in a lake?

INT. APARTMENT CONDOMINIUM - KITCHEN - NIGHT

GAMEPLAY LAPTOP

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

YON

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

Screen shows that level of gameplay's up.

INT. RENT-A-CAR - DAY

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

JUNG (V.O.)

Lone wolves are more dangerous than
the pack.

YON (O.S.)

You think I should offer puppy
classes?

JUNG (V.O.)
I think we should construct and
experience reality.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

There's a white four-wheel-drive in front of the small rent-a-car.

YON (O.S.)
A shower or a toilet does it for
me.

INT. CABIN - DAY

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

MARC
Bet she pops out your kid.

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

JUNG
A strange pet from a baby blogging
romance?

MARC
Yeah. Part Japanese. Some Russian
too.

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

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

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

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

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

CONTRACT

A Cartier pen skins up the paper to the name "MORAINE MCCLUTCHEN."

Jung stops writing up the contract.

JUNG
Crawling with almond-shaped eyes?

MARC
You'll slide you right into her
abyss.

JUNG
Love is the basis of good.

MARC
I know the truth of good and evil.

JUNG
Is it the shadow or the soul?

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

MARC
No shadow no soul.

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

JUNG
May I dissect?

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

MARC
Save yourself for the little girl.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS - DAY

The Wolf's queasy yet unmoving with Jung sticking his head out the passenger side of the rent-a-car.

JUNG
Impeding on your comfort zone?

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

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

JUNG (O.S.)
Would your fantastic sexuality come
true?

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

EXT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - HIROO - DAY

Tom's pacing out front. Crime tape's out. JAPANESE POLICE
OFFICERS and CSI.

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

INT. TAXI - HIROO - DAY

Ryan's in route. He has an unopened coffee and a bag of
donuts - cat napping.

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

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

EXT. MONTANA PASS - DAY

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

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

WOLF

Its eyes are stray with a cosmology.

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

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

Our solar system.

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

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

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

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

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

TOM
 She's bipolar with obsessive
 compulsive disorders?

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

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Yon's dressed in a long black funeral dress, veil and all. She carries a small shoebox that has "Shuaijan" written on it: slowly and solemnly up the stairs. She has an iPod on, and she is wearing headphones: a FX:FUNERAL PROFESSION.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon makes her entrance. All the animals have their eyes on her. Yon turns off the funeral profession and unveils herself to the animals.

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

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

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on the psychiatric couch and in a robe. Jung's alongside in a chair with a portable note pad.

JUNG
What's you're kitty saying now?

Yon raises her leg to show her inner thigh.

YON
Dadda dadda.

JUNG
We have to talk to her.

Yon makes the invitation even more.

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

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

DAMSON is a ten year old blond-headed boy who nears a cave.

DAMSON
I was there! Between her legs!

DARK FIGURE

It's Jung - spelunking and just inside the cave.

JUNG
You've mis-identified.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon's asleep in the robe - Laptop close. Jung's on screen.

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

Yon wakes up, groggy and sees Jung on her laptop.

JUNG
Aliens with three day erections?

Yon rolls over.

YON
That's was your role-play.

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

JUNG (O.S.)
I'll give you something. Take it
for three days.

EXT. HIROO - DAY

Congested and traffic.

YON (O.S.)
Hang my kitty and then date rape
me?

JUNG (O.S.)
It will help you have memories.

EXT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - HIROO - DAY

Inundated with Police activity. Ryan's across from Tom,
bedraggled in a second-hand attire. Ryan takes a big bite out
of a chocolate donut - sips his coffee.

RYAN
It undergoes a reorganization to
produce mica.

Tom hands the rock back to Ryan.

TOM
We can do it without your pain.

Ryan fishes his badge from his jacket pocket and flashes Tom.

RYAN
Traumatic events trap us in time.

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

RYAN
It's where we get off.

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

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

Ryan makes his way toward Tom.

JUNG (O.S.)
Homosexual or bisexual?

Across now from Tom.

RYAN
Feel it?

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan is on the psychiatric couch and Jung's in the chair.

RYAN
I'd know it when I see it again.

JUNG
The anal probe?

RYAN
They're rearranging my elements.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. OLD CHURCH - DAY

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

LITTLE BOY TOM
It makes me see what better?

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

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. SINGLE FAMILY HOME - HIROO - DAY

Tom's still opposite Ryan.

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

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

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

TOM
They shut down the sensory centres
of your brain?

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

TOM
Notice, she was cat-like?

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

RYAN
Bet she cherry bombs her puppies.

Tom heads in while showing his ass to Ryan.

TOM
She'll say that's an Alien.

Ryan's right after.

RYAN
And he'll try Beowulf.

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Tom's on the psychiatric couch and Jung's in the chair.

JUNG
Grendal, Grendal's mother or the
dragon?

TOM
It was a dragon.

JUNG
How long have you been homosexual?

TOM
It's blessed by giants.

JUNG
Why fight a losing battle then?

EXT. ROPPONGI - DAY

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

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

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

EMILIA
Out comes the sword and the shield.

INT. BMW - DAY

Jung's driving and fondling an eight-ball of dope in one of his leather gloved hands. He's dressed in a white button down collar shirt. There's a forty-four stuffed between thighs.

JUNG (V.O.)
Our lives are between her lives,
and these are our optical illusions
of her.

EMILIA (O.S.)
She goes on about this species of
alien cats that the Egyptians
worshipped.

EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT - DAY

JERRY is in a tight knit skirt, a wrap-around top. An African American prostitute in her 30s.

YON (O.S.)
I started using the litter box.

JUNG (O.S.)
And you're sleeping in odd places?

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

JERRY
Dis mofo's bout to have my twins.

INT. BMW - DAY

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

YON (O.S.)
It- It was- It was a giant one-eyed monster?

JUNG'S POV - REVIEW MIRROR

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

JUNG (O.S.)
We're loosening your rigid consciousness.

INT. MORGUE - DAY

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

YON (O.S.)
With fantasy battles?

Tom pulls the sheet back.

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

EMILIA
Uugh! Not my Grandmother!

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

EMILIA
Home to where?

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

JUNG
To your self recognition.

INT. SAKURA HOSTEL - ROOM - DAY

Emilia spurts out of bed.

EMILIA'S POV - LAPTOP

On small table near bed, the cat's eyes are on its screen.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - NIGHT

MIRROR

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

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

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

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

Yon looks over at laptop on her bed. Jung's on it.

YON
(baby sounds)
Ad lib.

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

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

INT. BMW - DAY

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

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

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry's in the robe on the couch and Jung's in the chair.

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

JERRY
She said they have sex with cows.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

CAMCORDER SCREEN

A bulldog pup yaps and claws out.

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

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

YON
Would you believe that chicks are
our reincarnated relatives?

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

JUNG
Yes.

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

INT. YON'S PET'S - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

It's darker, cages line the walls.

COMPUTER

We move in on it. Yon and Jung are on its screen.

JUNG
Babies aren't ugly little rats.
Gesturing to the rest of the store.

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

INT. BMW - NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Yon's in a yukata, hair strewn and drinking Vodka. She's having a video chat with Jung.

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

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

EXT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE - DAY

On banks, a Lighthouse is offsetting it.

INT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE - HALLWAY - DAY

Beetles scamper upon its walls.

DOORWAY AT END OF HALL

It opens, and we move toward it.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

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

EYE'S POV - BRIGHT LIGHT

It's a beacon.

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

EXT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE - NIGHT

CLOSE - LIGHTHOUSE LIGHT

FX:THRASH METAL.

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

INT. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CASTLE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

JUNG (O.S.)
The mommy tattoo?

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

EXT. TOKYO - DAY

A a massive metropolis and modern concrete jungle. Emilia's surrounded, hysteric - madness. Her cloths halfway about - no shoes.

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

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's gaming on her laptop. Strangely she stops to see all the animals looking at her.

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

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

ANIMALS

They all are watching her, unmoved and weird.

EXT. HIGH-RISE APARTMENT BUILDING - TOKYO - DAY

Modern architecture.

TOP STORY WINDOW

Moraine seems to superimpose over it.

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

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - DAY

SHADOW of MORAINÉ's at window. Jung has his back to it in the family room, and Yon's on his plasma.

YON

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

JUNG

Batting me with its paw?

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

COMPUTER

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

YON

My naked mother.

JUNG (O.S.)

An undiscovered part of yourself.

EXT. HIROO PARK - NIGHT

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

JUNG AND YON

He's watching her from the corner of the building, white shirt, tie and a sport coat. Yon's before him some feet. She is pissing in an orgasmic rapture, puddling at her feet and splashing up her calves.

YON

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

Jung brandishes a vibrator behind Yon.

JUNG

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

INT. APARTMENT CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - DAY

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

YON (V.O.)

And- And there's- The baby pooped.

Yon turns and walks toward the bathroom.

JUNG (O.S.)

After they came for you at night?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon is at her laptop. The animals are still watching her.

YON

Haven't been covering my floor with powder.

EXT. ROPPONGI - DAY

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

JUNG (O.S.)

When the aliens probe your software, they cutely growl?

IMPALA

Blotches, two tone paint - wobbling from its exhaust, it pulls up and alongside Emilia.

INT. IMPALA - DAY

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

YON (O.S.)

And You- You make me tremble.
...Hovering over me.

EXT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon is in panties and a skimpy top. She's on the couch and in a dream-like state. Jung is in the chair, yet he is in a white robe. METRONOME beat.

JUNG

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

YON

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

JUNG

Expect treatment.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's at the counter and gaming into a computer.

MORAINE (O.C.)

Doggy wants a piece of meat.

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

YON

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

MORAINE

An alien!

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

YON

Wag you're tail and lick my face?

JUNG

Take me for a walk first.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

YON (V.O.)

Why did you pull me out of my bed?

JUNG (O.S.)

Your memory.

Yon turns to Moraine and closes her eyes.

YON
They weren't pretty light shows?

JUNG (O.S.)
Childish dreams.

Yon opens her eyes. Moraine is gone, but the door at the other end of the shop is left open.

YON
Those- But those things?

Yon starts to the opposite side of the pet shop when SLAM, so she grabs the door handle and tries to open it.

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

YON
I am not re-seeding the planet!

The door flings open, so Yon enters.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

It's dark. Yon slowly descends the steps.

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

At the opposite of room, the COMPUTER's booting up.

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT PROJECT - NIGHT

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

JUNG
Don't throw the big one back!

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - DAY

Jung's at his kitchen table. A napkin's tucked into his shirt. He's having steak and eggs. There's a laptop in front of him, and Yon's on its screen.

YON
Talking to my molester is an adult
skill?

JUNG
The pain in your stomach can
escape.

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Yon's sitting in front of her computer. Jung's on it.

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

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

SLAM. The door at the top of the stairs has shut. Yon averts
shell-shocked - not moving.

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

But the computer is on screen saver, so Yon gets up and
slowly makes her way to the stairs.

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

TOP OF STAIRS

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

YON
You've come to see the puppy?

Yon starts to make her way up the stairs, but Moraine shakes
her head. Yon stops.

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

Moraine backs into store, so Yon makes haste after her.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon comes up from below. Moraine's in the center of store.

YON

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

Moraine shakes her head and then looks over at where Yon's laptop is sitting near the register.

MORAINED

We belong together.

MEOWs come from it, so Yon beelines for the Laptop.

YON'S POV - LAPTOP

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

YON (O.C.)

Shuaijan? No- I did this video
myself.

JUNG (O.S.)

And you think that these are
signals from outer space?

YON (V.O.)

Sorta like my cool maybe
regrettable therapy too.

EXT. UPPER CLASS HOME - HIROO - DAY

There's a blue Mercedes in its driveway.

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

ALTHEA, 50s, a true antebellum African American. She frying up the grits, bacon and eggs. Static's coming from a cheap radio nearby - news. DEN, 50s, at the table - a Police Chief and in a Japanese uniform. He's reading the paper.

JUNG (O.S.)

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

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

Althea looks to Den, but he just turns the paper to another section. Spatula a wavin'.

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

PHONE. It's behind Den and hanging near a memo board. Den almost leaps for it but stops midway, looking back at Althea.

DEN
 What if she forgets where we're at?

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

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

The phone stops. Den retreats to the table and pulls out his cellular. Althea comes and grabs it. Den complies. Althea sits, thumbs and surfs his cell.

DEN
 She could have a crappy boyfriend.

ALTHEA
 Be making up for him if it's so.

JUNG (O.S.)
 She has a hairy muff?

YON (O.S.)
 And em? It's between like you said.

EXT. FRENCH CAFE - HIROO - DAY

Yon's sitting with Jung in an outdoor patio. They are eating pastry - sipping espressos. Jung's dressed in a coat and tie. Yon's wearing a Sunday dress.

JUNG
 Pain? Will it be more pleasurable?

YON
 Oh, you mean you? Do I like it
 better? Are you?
 (MORE)

YON (CONT'D)

Are you going to tie me up? Spank me? No, cuss at me and forced it.

JUNG

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

YON

In a white Sunday dress?

JUNG

What you see and what happened is two different things.

YON

Mind control as an online game?

JUNG

Your symptoms. They've become your reality.

EXT. TOKYO - DAY

A concrete jungle reaching the sky.

YON (O.S.)

That's why the warm puddle?

INT. YUNG'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - DAY

Yon has on a purple valuer dress, sandals with a knit handbag, a fifties remake with a dark blue "Hell Bent" embroidered on it. She's caked on the mascara - velvet.

JUNG (O.S.)

It's there to free you.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

LAPTOP - VIDEO CHAT

Jung's on the screen.

YON

Lead you into my spaceship?

A cold breeze comes into the room and Yon shivers.

JUNG
Normal and even healthy.

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

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

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

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

YON
Paranoid little girls are too young
for daddy!

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

MORaine
You had an orgasm!

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

YON
Put- Put the hammer down.

Moraine doesn't agree, lurking ever closer.

MORaine
No mommy!

Moraine swings the hammer wildly at Yon. Barely escapes.

YON
We are not watching unsolved
mysteries!

Moraine swings again - catching Yon on the head.

MORaine
That was lord of the flies!

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

MORAINÉ (CONT'D)
 We are the people of your lies.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - DAY

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

PHONE

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

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

CLOSE - YON

Her eyes are radiant, no pupils.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Jung's behind an eighteenth century antique desk. He has on a pressed white shirt, cuffs rolled up. Yon walks in.

JUNG
 You're here to retrieve your childhood memories?

Yon parts her legs and rocks side to side.

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

JUNG
 They were hanging over your crib?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

HANEUL
 Wipe it up!

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

YON

Side effects are irritability,
constipation and drowsiness?

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - ROPPONGI- DAY

KIOSK

Emilia's gamer hipster dressed. She's preoccupied with a laptop. SNAKE's early 30s, a football gangster from South Central. He's on the opposite side and staring at Emilia.

EMILIA'S POV - LAPTOP

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

SNAKE

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

EMILIA

What if I get lost in this mall?

SNAKE

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

Emilia looks up.

EMILIA

And you be slave'n on me?

Snake gives the place a once over - shrugs.

YON (O.S.)

Her toy made me bleed.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

JUNG (O.S.)
 Toys that draw blood belong to that
 person only.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Jung's drunk and nears the cave, and a rock hammer and Brandy bottle are dangling from his hands.

YON (O.S.)
 The red panties- I see, they're in
 case I need to cry wolf?

Slugging down more Brandy, he heads toward the cave.

JUNG (V.O.)
 They're before the pinching of your
 nipples and using of that dildo.

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

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Slowly, Jung makes his way.

MORaine

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

JUNG

Shields his face and thrashes out with the rock hammer.

JUNG'S POV - MORaine

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
You'll say that I engineered an
alien abduction?

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

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

JUNG
Touched, manipulated and probed?

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

JUNG
Minnie and Mickey Mouse?

EXT. MOUNTAIN-SIDE - NIGHT

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

YON (O.S.)
And Elvis and Michael Jackson too.

FURTHER

Moraine, unscathed by the weather and in ballerina dress.

MORAINE
Game over!

Jung takes flight again.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Jung is sitting on the bed and in his underwear. FX:RUNNING
and INCREMENT WEATHER.

JUNG
(whisper)
Her re-collective experiences.

Jung closes his eyes.

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

EXT. KOBAN - HIROO - DAY

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

RYAN
We can only report what has been
imagined.

Tom grabs his and they head to the Police Cruiser.

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

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's gaming with the laptop.

LAPTOP

Jung's flinging and flaying his arms about, trying to get
away from Moraine or Little Jung. Suddenly, it goes blank.

JUNG (O.S.)
Satanic rituals?

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

LITTLE JUNG

Standing in front of Yon and holding the bulldog pup. Yon
tries to get the gameplay going again, clicking and typing
into the laptop.

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

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

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

LITTLE JUNG
Something old enough for the
serpent's seed?

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

INT. SAKURA HOSTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan's before his web tv and having a video chat with Jung.

JUNG
There's a lack of corroborating
evidence.

RYAN
What if you're this serial killer?

JUNG
Makes you the moral crusader.

WEB TV

Map-quest of "YON'S PETS."

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Yon's in her hussy valuer dress.

YON
I knew where daddy's was at.

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

Yon starts to undress.

YON
His speed'll gets us there.

JUNG
That was another boy.

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

Yon heads into the hallway.

JUNG
Most women do.

YON
See? The little boy got laid.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

HANEUL
Don't ever think about it!

YON (O.S.)
Guess you'll need to bring your flashlight.

LITTLE YON

Standing in the doorway, confused and wanting to retreat.

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

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

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

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

YON
She- She came from- from a well hung stud.

JUNG
Ah, then the serpent approached?

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

The College Co-ed stumbles into the dark cave.

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

COLLEGE CO-ED'S POV - ENGLISH GLIB JUNG

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

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

Lurking closer, shielding her eyes from the glare.

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

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

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

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

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

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

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

YON
It was the big bad wolf.

JUNG
We're not eating the three piggies.

YON
No, actually I swallowed.

JUNG
That wasn't me.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

All the animals are in a strange gaze. FX:GONG of GRANDFATHER CLOCK. They turn their heads, as MORAINÉ comes from the basement.

MORAINÉ
She's with them now.

YON (O.S.)
What then?

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

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE - COMPUTER

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

YON
Oh, yeah. I came three times.

JUNG
Which is victimizing you in a secretive way?

YON
Are you asking me to change my privacy settings?

JUNG
Memory can step around - across.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Yon sits up, staring at the CHIMING grandfather clock. It stops. Jung's becoming possessed, eyes dilated - radiant with no pupils. SHADOWS of FIENDS pass through and the bed starts to TREMOR.

YON
I'll be Emily and you be Homer?

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

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

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

JUNG
(theatrical)
*In sooth, I know not why I am so
sad.*

YON
(drunkenly)
Ooo Antonio- You're sooo kinky.

Yon comes in and slaps Jung's face.

JUNG
(theatrical)
*I am a Jew. Hath not a Jew eyes?
Hath not a Jew hands, organs,
dimensions, senses, affections,
passions.*

YON
Is this thou Shakespeare's for
crossbreeding children?

INT. KOBAN - HIROO - DAY

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

DEN
Relationship satisfaction?

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

TOM
He's trying to reverse himself.

RYAN
Search God Particle.

DEN
That's why we need the Feds.

TOM
Fiends will win.

DEN
We'll never get to that part.

TOM
They'll alter our personalities.

RYAN
She's an unknown.

Den hones in on Ryan.

DEN
Role play's Japanese Police. Not
scientists for a high energy
physic's exploration lab.

GOD SHOT - MORAINE, DEN, RYAN AND TOM

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

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

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

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT PROJECT - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

INT. SAKURA HOSTEL - KITCHEN - NIGHT

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

JUNG (O.S.)

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

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan's in his chair, asleep - boxers and sleeveless t-shirt.

INT. CAVE - DAY

DAMSON

The little boy lies in bloodied puddle below his neck.

YON (O.S.)

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

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan's watching the Web TV. Behind him Damson's preoccupied with a sandwich. He's eating the meat first. Ryan averts around. Damson's gone, as sandwich, meat and bread drops to the floor, he fumbles for his thirty eight. Up, gun readied.

JUNG (O.S.)

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

YON (O.S.)

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

JUNG (O.S.)

The Greek poet Apollonius.

YON (O.S.)

Medea? You're doing me as a witch?

Ryan follows the trail of lettuce and sandwich spread.

INT. SAKURA HOSTEL - KITCHEN - DAY

The mess is still there.

JUNG (O.S.)
Your cat's now on the background of
a romantic story.

YON (O.S.)
Rather have the one where you wear
the hockey goalie mask.

JUNG (O.S.)
Did something happen to that boy?

EXT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's in a robe and on the couch. Jung's alongside. She's in
a dream-state. Classic Literature books are about

YON
Do I take one or two?

Jung stands, sets his note taking aside and starts to
unbutton his shirt.

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

Jung takes off his shirt.

YON
Drugged, brainwashed and screwed
like a sheep?

Jung balls his fist.

JUNG
Memories of all that exists.

YON
Deep, hard and soft?

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

WEB TV

Yon and Jung are on its screen. Ryan has a gun dangling from
his hand - at where the sandwich dropped.

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

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

EXT. HIROO - DAY

Tight streets and condominium apartments.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

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

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

Tom knocks loudly.

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

GEORGE, 60s, hides behind the chain strewn door. Tom does the
badge flash.

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's lying on couch, provocatively dressed for a witch's
sabbath. Jung's alongside in the chair. FX:BLACK SABBATH.

YON
Sex, drugs and rock and roll.

JUNG
Tempting flesh brings wickedness.

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

JUNG
Why the child's play?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's at the counter - gaming with her laptop. She looks up, and all the animals, they are staring off to where the back room downstairs door's open. Yon marches to the door and shuts it. Whirling and returning to the center of shop.

YON
Latin Translation's daddy sex.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Moraine approaches the computer, rock hammer in hand.

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

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

Moraine turns abruptly, and the downstairs doorway SLAMS at top of stairs.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon' tries to open the door.

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

The door opens with a sudden.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Yon's barely covered with a sheet. Jung's sitting across the room - black underwear, toys with a stiletto.

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

Jung's over to a dresser and boots up a laptop. Yon sits up.

YON
Son of the Moon?

JUNG

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

EXT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT BUILDING - HIROO - DAY

We move in close on a window.

YON (O.S.)

Come, bring your flashlight.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Irradiance shines in from the window. Yon's asleep.

JUNG (O.S.)

You're a woman without a face.

YON (O.S.)

Paradise lost?

EXT. TOKYO - DAY

AERIAL - HIGH RISE APARTMENT BUILDING

We move in close and fast.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

JUNG

His backside and standing before laptop.

JUNG

Who has absolute authority?

YON (O.S.)

Satan's ho.

We SEE the stiletto dangling from Jung's HAND.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

Haneul puts the hand-gun to her temple.

HANEUL
Mommy do this?

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

CLOSE - LAPTOP

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

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

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

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

Yon sits up from lying on the bed. The light hues in from window and her laptop is next to her. Jung is on its screen.

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

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

JUNG
Where's the Little Girl?

YON
That could get you denial of service.

JUNG
'The Black Cat.'

YON
I had walled the monster up within the tomb?

JUNG

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

YON

You want me to moan?

JUNG

First.

YON

(moaning)

Asshole.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

CRANE - MUTTERING PRIESTS

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

JUNG (O.S.)

I'm as an inventor and a memory
detective.

YON (O.S.)

Wasn't a flesh-eating blob from an
acid-bleeding alien.

JUNG (O.S.)

We can produce stratagems to
control your environment.

YON (O.S.)

Up my personified symbol of sin?

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

JUNG'S POV - MORaine

Outlandish in an radiant blur.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon's skimp in dress. Laptop's on a dresser before her.

LAPTOP

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

MORAINE (O.S.)
You came to see my scary red
glowing eyes?

Yon holds POWER BUTTON down - boots off laptop.

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

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

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

Yon turns and then dolly back.

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

We stop.

YON'S POV - MORAINE

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

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

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

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

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

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

EXT. LAND DEVELOPMENT - NIGHT

Yon's there in her cotton top, barefoot and panties. Heavy earth moving machines echo the MUTTERING PRIESTS.

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

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

YON
Nobody could do that to another human.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

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

MUTTERING PRIESTS

Filtering in, they meander in a figure eight.

MORAINÉ
Baby's going to have eight tails.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on couch in a hypnotic trance. METRONOME and Jung is alongside in the chair.

JUNG
That's a fantasy. And reality?

YON
Pulling legs off daddy long legs.

EXT. KOBAN - HIROO - DAY

Busied about front of passerby.

JUNG (O.S.)
Your neurons are misfiring. She's a hallucination.

YON (O.S.)
Should I lie when I fill out questionnaires?

INT. KOBAN - DAY

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

TOM
Heaven's not lost?

RYAN
We can control the level of difficulty.

Den's not amused with Ryan.

DEN
(to Tom)
For fun and family?

RYAN
She makes hell her kingdom.

DEN
Sin comes out his head?

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

DEN
And Death rapes his mother?

CRANE SHOT - DEN, TOM AND RYAN

Tom and Ryan's backside. Shot widens as a distorted glare.

YON (O.S.)
You planted wicked thoughts in me.

JUNG (O.S.)
I let the cat meet the dog.

RYAN
The Rock Field Killer.

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

JUNG (O.S.)
Phantom Vibration Syndrome.

YON (O.S.)
Wasn't my cell going off.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon is on her back with eyes radiant, and there is a luminous hue from a laptop at her side. She seems possessed as an irradiance shines in from a window.

JUNG (O.S.)
Where's the pain?

YON (V.O.)
My ass.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

We dolly toward its radiant entrance.

JUNG (O.S.)
It went off?

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon is before her Laptop. Her eyes have no pupils, and an illumination comes from a window behind her.

YON
And- And there was zombie jerky.

JUNG (O.S.)
Whose was it?

YON
Pogo the clown's.

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - NIGHT

All animals are outlandish with radiant eyes affixed on the basement door. Its outline is exuding a luminosity. We move ahead through a radiant blur toward basement door.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Moving toward the luminous computer at the other end of the store, we see where Yon is on-screen.

YON
Grabs bull by the horns.

Moraine slinks in and sits before the computer screen.

MORAINÉ
The Devil Is an Ass.

YON
The Jacobean comedy by Ben Jonson?

MORAINÉ
The Pug's under your bed.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon seems to wake-up, sitting erect before the laptop which is on screen saver. Yon lets herself fall back on the bed, yet she suddenly jets up and off the bed.

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

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

Yon breaks through her trepidation and looks under the bed.

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

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

Yon gets on her feet quickly.

YON
A lady of fashion?

FX:MEOW.

YON'S POV - LAPTOP

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

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

YON

Looks for where she might see Moraine.

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

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

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

Closet door SLAMS.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

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

JUNG
Was there an occurrence of phantom
genitalia?

YON
Are we lost at the mall again?

JUNG
No. Go in the closet.

YON
Better tweak me a little.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

A radiance brighter than daylight shines in. All the Animals have glowing eyes. They are gazing at Moraine. She's an outlandish wraith standing before the basement door. She turns and passes through it.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

MAKESHIFT SHRINE

A stuffed kitty has a pink rhinestone collar, and it's tethered to an elevated cage. There's a rose and a small candle burns. FX:CATS SCREAMING.

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

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

STUFFED KITTY'S POV - COMPUTER

On other end of room, it BOOTS UP.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

JUNG
 Pug's in the ass?

YON
 Masturbation wasn't an option.

JUNG
 Can the devil respect that?

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

SHUAIJAN

The little kitten is atop of a cage. It is tethered to it. There's cat food partially dispersed into a kitty dish below, and the cat wants to jump for it.

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

LOW ANGLE - KITTY AND BATHROOM DOOR

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

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

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

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

SMASH CUT:

INT. YON'S PETS - BATHROOM - DAY

Yon's sitting on the toilet in a cramped space - handset.

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

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

SLOW MOTION GOD SHOT - YON

The handheld goes flying - shattering on the floor. Yon's in hands and pulling up her pants and in a scramble to get out.

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

LOW - YON AND SHUAIJAN

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

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

EXT. ROPPONGI - NIGHT

Night life is alive.

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - ROPPONGI - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

SOO'S POV - LAPTOP

Jung's on the screen.

SOO (O.C.)
 Shakespeare?

JUNG
 As a phantom limb.

Snake moves in on Emilia.

SNAKE
 Do the out of body thing?

EMILIA
 All I needed was a rubber and a
 dummy.

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

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

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

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

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

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

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

TOM
Going for the alien implant?

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

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - DAY

LAPTOP

Its screen faces the other way on the customer service counter and on the other side of room. A luminosity shines from behind its risen lid.

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

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

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

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

JUNG (O.S.)
Charlie Brown.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

MORAINE
Black witchcraft, demonology and
voodoo?

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yon gets on her feet in a whirl to see Moraine playing with Shuaijan.

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

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

YON
(whispering)
The old hag's back.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jung's before a three panel system. He wears a dark robe while watching Yon on his computer.

JUNG
Sitting on your chest?

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

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

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

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Yon's in a short skirt and heels. She's at the table. HEADLIGHTS. They shine in through the window from a car outside. It pulls into her driveway.

CELLPHONE

There's a radiant haze. It CHIMES of ROB ZOMBIE. Yon picks it up and off the table.

YON
Ring tone therapy?

INT. BMW - NIGHT

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

JUNG
For your deep-seated desires.

YON (O.S.)
Come on in for the leftovers.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

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

JUNG
Am I the slaughterer or the slaughtered?

MARC
I am the slaughtered. You are the
slaughterer.

JUNG
Do you believe in God?

MARC
I only believe in serpents.

JUNG
Her memory is frail.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

YON (O.C.)
You were running.

FX:HYPERVENTILATING BREATH. CHAOTIC SCAMPER on MUDDY GROUND.

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

YON (CONT'D)
How many?

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

JUNG
Intense fantasies as a therapist?

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

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

From a haze of radiance, Little Yon appears as an unkept girl
in urine stained pajamas.

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

LITTLE YON'S POV - HANUEL

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

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

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

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

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

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

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

JUNG'S PUPIL

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

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

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

JUNG
Yes, and we were playing doctor.

YON
I can help you?

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

JUNG

Help me.

YON

Daddy likes it doggy style.

EXT. UPPER-CLASS HOME - DAY

A blue Mercedes is neatly parked in its front.

JUNG (O.S.)

Was it the cat or was it you?

DEN (O.S.)

We're were mixing with one another.

JUNG (O.S.)

Your guilt and shame?

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - FAMILY ROOM - DAY

It glows an eerie hue.

JAY JAY (O.S.)

He wanted to do me.

BEDROOM DOOR

It slowly opens. We move in closer.

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

MORaine

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

JAPANESE KENDAMA

The ball gets speared at top of handle.

YON (O.S.)

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

EXT. RIGHT LIGHT DISTRICT - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

Den is hesitant and making Jay Jay sweat it out.

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

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Den is buttoning up his uniform and standing before a laptop at where Jung is on its screen.

DEN
Sporadic fragments of her memories
are my thought transmissions?

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

ALTHEA
Did you hypnotized the dog too?

JUNG
There was no dog licking your legs.

ALTHEA
 Something was licking me. I felt
 it!

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Den goes to the mirror to check his best look.

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

JUNG (O.S.)
 Childhood sexual molestation.

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

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

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

INT. UPPER CLASS HOME - KICTHEN - DAY

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

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

Althea moves to the table and points.

DEN
 Play Fantasy football instead.

ALTHEA
 You drafted'r not me.

DEN
 Psychopaths are good imposters.

ALTHEA
I know. I married one.

DEN
How could I have been so stupid?

Althea marches up and across from Den.

ALTHEA
Ain't no bucking horse!

DEN
Did you really have to be there?

Den turns to leave.

ALTHEA
You shall have no gods before me!

DEN
That's worth going to jail for.

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

ALTHEA
You be the one tieing'r up too!

INT. APARTMENT CONDOMINIUM - BEDROOM - DAY

Yon's eyes snap open as she lay on her back in bed. She's wearing a one piece throw-over that has come from Pink.

JUNG (O.C.)
Did I have annul sex with you?

Yon rolls on her side to see Jung on its screen.

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

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Jung's in a robe and before his laptop.

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

INTERCUT JUNG AND YON

Yon's lying in her bed next to the Laptop.

YON

Cheeks of my ass are your clappers.

Jung's before his laptop and removes his robe. His body is lean and muscular. He wears a black thong.

JUNG

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

Yon smiles and turns on a VIBRATOR.

YON

Been doing my own little thing.

Jung sits before his laptop and picks up a stiletto. Caressing his lips and speaking closely into the screen.

JUNG

And you call it Satan?

YON

Em hm, my memories of casual sex.

INTERCUT ENDS

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

The laptop starts streaming a video of her and Shuaijan. Yon sits up in bed. MEOW. Yon turns quickly to see Shuaijan at the edge of her bed, HISSING and wringing its tail and ready to pounce.

YON

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

MORAINE (O.C.)

You wanted to give him a little pussy.

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

YON

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

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

MORaine
You lied so I would.

In an instant Moraine and Shuaijan are gone.

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

Yon wheels to see Jung on her laptop again.

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

YON'S POV - LAPTOP

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

BACK TO YON

Yon boots off the laptop.

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

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

MORaine

At the doorway of Yon's bedroom, as Yon's asleep in bed again. Moraine's in a pretty dress, a bow and curls.

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

Yon's up from her sleep. She quickly pulls her Pink throw-over down and moves about as if she's violated. Moraine's no longer there.

YON'S POV - LAPTOP

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

CELLPHONE

Its RING TONE is Paul Anka's "Having My Baby." Yon's having chills and shakes. She gets up off the bed to approach the cellular phone on a nearby dresser. She picks it up and answers it with wide eyes and a trembling lip.

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

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

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

JUNG
People do inhuman things.

YON
I would never want my kitty dead.

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

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

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

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - NIGHT

Soo's before a gaming computer, and her face is repulsive
with pus-filled boils.

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

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - DAY

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

JUNG

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

SOO

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

Jung moves in with a swagger of confidence.

YON (O.S.)

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

SOO

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

YON (O.S.)

A wise old man and a little girl?

JUNG (O.S.)

Cinderella and Prince Charming.

YON (O.S.)

Can we play the three F's?

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - DAY

Soo's at counter and gaming on a computer.

EMILIA (O.C.)

She's given up crying
uncontrollably into her pillow?

Emilia's across from Soo.

SOO

Mingling with his body fluids.

EMILIA

Ah, the noble stallion and his
ritual space?

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

EMILIA
Ovid's Ars Amatoria?

Emilia buds up and gets closer.

SOO
A wilderness of pleasancess.

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

EMILIA
Serpent's right off the tree.

Soo looks away and at the computer.

SOO
His mod has unlimited ammo.

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

SOO
Our dreams are her nightmares.

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

EMILIA
Her bull's sleeping?

SOO
Hogwash.

EMILIA
Did you log off before his
penetration and ejaculation?

Soo moves to the kiosk were Emilia's at.

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

Emilia laughs.

EMILIA
Hers goes straight to 7-Eleven for
a Slurpee.

SOO
She has those cops for that.

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

SOO
All those fascinating stories.

EMILIA
Creates forgetfulness in the
learners' souls?

SOO
Condemned in a cesspool of
depravity.

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

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

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

JUNG (O.S.)
What's fantasy and what's memory?

YON (O.S.)
Eight inches and gorgeous.

JUNG (O.S.)
Is Prince Charming eight inches?

YON
Hour-glass is up and searching.

INT. BMW - DAY

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

YON
Found this on Thoth's head.

JUNG
The Baboon's the sex ring part?

YON
Edgar's Poe Poe me.

JUNG
You'd get a surprise after
inspections?

YON
But- but my butt winked.

JUNG
Your mother saw no contraction?

YON
She- She had a lil plug.

JUNG
She was taking your temperature?

YON
So- so we could go get Korean
barbecue.

DONG, 40s is suddenly there in the place of Jung.

DONG
Your savior was born of a virgin.

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

DONG
Your mamma put a swab in you?

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

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

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

LITTLE YON

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

HANEUL

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

LITTLE YON

Do it!

Haneul sets the nine millimeter at her own temple.

HANEUL

You hate me baby and daddy and you?

Little Yon nods a pout.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

JUNG

A bloody almost relationship?

YON

Twisting in Satan's cotton fingers.

JUNG

Heads I win tails you lose.

YON

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

JUNG

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

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY

An ECHO of GUNSHOT is in the background, as Dong reads a newspaper in an easy chair.

LITTLE YON (O.C.)

Are babies really made that way?

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

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

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

Dong loses interest in his newspaper, folds it and sets it on
a nearby furniture.

DONG
Go to your room and lay down.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

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

MORAINE
Sex is dirty!

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

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

YON
Try another planet!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

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

LITTLE YON
Butt me daddy!

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's there on the couch in a yukatu with Jung in the chair alongside her and wearing his.

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

YON
That stream of psychic energy makes me happy afterwards.

JUNG
As an alien invasion?

YON
Ooh. I'd hate smelly baby.

JUNG
Something special makes her.

YON
Ring tones aren't smarter than me.

JUNG
Smarter than the unintelligible cat-like language?

YON
Enter the joyriding alien who probed me.

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

YON
I don't meow dude!

JUNG
You witnessed a sexual act.

YON
Cheeks opened like a can of worms?

EXT. HIROO PARK - DAY

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

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

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
 She controlled your mind?

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

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

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

JUNG
 Infant impetus, that's the snake.

RYAN
 The pup, did it? It abducted me?

JUNG
 Spontaneous- The gameplay, it had
 you lost.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

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

ENGLISH GLIB JUNG
Two dollars!

CHI CHI
No!

INT. LOVE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Tom is shirtless and before the only light.

COMPUTER

It's a chat. Tom: Give it a twist. The Child's Plaything: Eat me. Tom: I'll eat both of you! The Child's Plaything: Tom's a pervert.

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

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

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

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

ENGLISH GLIB JUNG
Two dollars!

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

CHI CHI
One hundred dollars!

INT. BMW - DAY

Jung and Yon, they are on the highway.

YON
Better a snake than a slave.

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - DAY

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

SECURITY CAMERA

It pans the area. We move in close.

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

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

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

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

YON (O.S.)
Daddy's little darling?

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - NIGHT

Emilia is booting up all the computers. She's dressed for a black mass and in a transparent negligé. Quickly, she stands midst the eerie glow of the computers with a small canary.

JUNG (O.S.)
Do you pee in the shower?

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

EMILIA

Songbirds will help me get pregnant?

YON

This one will help his sperm meet your eggs.

Yon opens a cage and carefully cuddles a canary out. But it's Moraine now.

JUNG (O.S.)

My questions have provoked your delusions. They are my lies. I displaced you in the gameplay.

YON

Only candy and a beer diet for you!

Yon ignores Moriane and puts the canary back in its cage.

MORAINE

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

MORAINE

Do you believe in UFOs?

Yon comes marching in.

YON

Unfortunately you have the wrong store for this.

MORAINE

She's going to kill it!

Moraine pushes the canary into Yon's reach. Yon takes it.

YON

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

JUNG (O.S)

I've raped you and I forced you to watch me murder an Asian co-ed.

YON (V.O.)

Aborted our fetus myself.

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - NIGHT

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

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

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - DAY

Soo rewinds the tape to another place. She's in the red dress and with Jung. They are enwrapped.

SOO
Just rewind and play.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
I want you to read Ulysses.

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

YON
Put your hand back and keep
fingering me.

Yon raises her knee, letting her inner thigh show.

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Emilia's leaving with a small bird box in hand. She's out the front door. Yon averts to look at where the basement door is open, yet it slams shut. Opposite way, Jung's there and casually dressed.

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

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

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Soo's on the couch in a yukata. Jung's in the chair.

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

YON (O.S.)
Um hm. And I'd pee pee too.

EXT. CATTLE BARN - DAY

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

MORAINE (O.S.)
He's out there.

INT. CATTLE BARN - DAY

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

English Glib Jung appears through the bright hue of the
cracked door at an end of the barn. He's in blood smeared and
dirty Khaki cloths. A nine pound sledge is dangling from his
hand.

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

INT. ROOM - DAY

Ryan is in his boxers and before his web-tv.

WEB-TV

There's a chat online: The Child's Plaything: Miss me? Teddy Bear: Where are you? The Child's Plaything: Where am I? Tom: Ready Teddy? Sweet Stuff: Rocky. Don't let daddy have me. Stick me. Stick me Rocky.

YON (O.S.)

There. I undid the clasp.

INT. SATELLITE CYBERCAFE - NIGHT

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

SNAKE

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

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

SOO

...to Ulysses?

INT. SAKURA HOSTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Emilia is in a black negligé mid an inverted pentagram. Candles burn and her face is blood-smeared. Snake stands across from her with a nine millimeter in his hand. He's dressed in a black thong.

JUNG (O.S.)

Epimenides was a Cretan who called Cretans liars.

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

YON (O.S.)

It wasn't Pinocchio's nose.

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

JUNG (O.S.)

And the semen?

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

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jung's in a robe and before a computer. It's a chat.

COMPUTER

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

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

Yon sits up. She's wrapped in a sheet.

YON
Are we dead?

JUNG
We are neither.

YON
And- And you're a liar?

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

CHI CHI

She is lying bloodied and dirty with eyes empty.

ENGLISH GLIB JUNG

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

INT. RECTANGULAR CATTLE BARN - DAY

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

MORAINE

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

MORAINE
Wack'm!

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

Ryan's at the wheel.

TOM
All of them?

INT. RECTANGULAR CATTLE BARN - DAY

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

YOUNGER RYAN
Yes.

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
Life-long beliefs can be either.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

JUNG
Tell me about the butterflies in
your stomach.

Jung reaches out and takes Yon's hand.

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

JUNG
Dangerous nonsense or your dreams?

YON
Now you see me now you don't.

JUNG
Songbirds learn their songs.

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

MEOW. Yon's shocked and jolted out of her dream. Jung's not there. MEOW. Yon fixes a deadlock sight on the opening basement door at the other end.

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

Yon cautiously approaches the open basement door.

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

The computer at the far end of the wall is lit, and this leash wags near the steps. Yon descends.

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

MEOW. Yon gets to the bottom of the stairs.

COMPUTER

Shuaijan's inside the computer and clawing at the screen.

BACK TO Yon

She rushes to the computer. Petting at the screen and with a sense of desperation, Yon searches for a way to get her cat.

JUNG (O.S.)
Serpents too are gluttons for
woman's milk.

Shuaijan claws at the screen and jumps into it.

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

Yon spins to see Moraine holding out the Cliff Notes.

YON
A psychotherapist!

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

MORAINÉ

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

JUNG (O.C.)

This Devil is your unconsciousness.

Yon averts to look at the computer.

YON

Wasn't my assignment Ulysses?

Moraine's no longer there. Yon hits a key on her computer.

COMPUTER

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

ENGLISH GLIB JUNG

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

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

JUNG (O.S.)

There's me and you and there's you
and me and they are both secret.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon's eyes are closed. She's on her knees with a sheet
wrapped about her. Jung's standing at her front in a robe.

DONG (O.C.)

You miss your daddy?

YON'S POV - DONG

It's Dong standing before her now in his underwear.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

YON (O.S.)

I become my madness?

Dong's at her the bedroom doorway.

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

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

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jung's at his computer and dressed in a lavender robe. He's
 having a Skype video conference with Yon.

JUNG
 Why was Eve in the garden?

YON
 She- She was trapped there.

INTERCUT:

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Yon's in a provocative lose fitting short throw-on with a low
 cut: remnants of a Vodka bottle.

JUNG
 Same then as you are now?

YON
 I ah. I- I had to escape.

JUNG
 On an adventure?

YON
 If, if it gives you hard on.

JUNG
 Reality-construction as a remedy
 is an inevitability.

YON
 I sleep so I can be with you.

JUNG
 So I am a dream?

YON
 Happens when I'm on your couch.

INTERCUT ENDS

INT. SATELLITE CAFE - DAY

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

EMILIA
Post Abduction Syndrome?

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

EMILIA
I have 4 millions names on this
flash-drive.

Emilia hands the flash-drive to Jung.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

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

Yon hands the flash-drive to Jung.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Tom's having a chat. The Child's Plaything: Having fun? Tom types back. Tom: He was a punk. The response comes on screen. The Child's Plaything: You want to get me? Tom's quick to the keyboard. Tom: I got you mofo. It comes back. The Child's Plaything: Have you counted?

TOM (V.O.)
Happens sometimes.

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

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

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

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

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. KOBAN - DAY

Den is sitting behind his desk before his computer.

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

COMPUTER

Den types into the chat. Den: My game's blackjack. The user responds. The Child's Plaything: Is Jack black?

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

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

Ryan's driving with Tom along.

TOM
Greek story teller?

Tom ganders to Ryan who's distant.

RYAN
Aesop defined reality.

TOM
Wolves?

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
There's three little pigs.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

Yon's on the floor before the computer and rousing with a hair of the dog.

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

Yon sits up to see Moraine playing with the ball and cup.

INT. BMW - DAY

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

YON
Free-associating me into your
trunk?

JUNG
A wolf is lurking into your
shadows.

YON
For some ass?

JUNG
And you're pretending to be lame.

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

Yon's standing in a pout before her computer. MEOW. Her face lights with a mild wickedness and strange smile.

YON
Shuaijan?

MEOW. Yon turns to see Shuaijan with cat's eyes at the top of the stairs.

YON (CONT'D)
Hi baby.

MEOW. Shuaijan stands and arches its back for a stretch, paws out and then sits at top of stairs. Yon holds out her arms.

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

WOLF's now at the top of the stairs, mean-eyed and glaring down at Yon.

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

But the WOLF's no longer there. Basement door opens wider to show the hue of the day haze. MEOW.

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

Yon grabs the leash that's attached and hanging off the shelf from where Shuaijan's dish is underneath.

JUNG (O.S.)
There is no great genius without
some touch of madness.

INT. BMW - DAY

Jung stops the car.

YON
The Roman philosopher Seneca?

JUNG
The truth? It will elude you.

Jung opens the door of the car.

YON
Oh Romulus don't forget to bring
your brother.

JUNG
A self full-filling prophecy.

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

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

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

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

TOM
What's between truth and proof?

RYAN
The voices in her head.

TOM
Not creatures from outer-space?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's at the top of the stairs. All the animals are not in their cages. She stammers to find the only a bulldog pup. She goes to where she has a laptop.

LAPTOP

Jung's on it's screen.

YON
You ordered a pink taco?

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

Tears run down her cheeks.

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

INT. SHUAIJAN'S COMPUTERS - DAY

Jung's at a computer. The INDIAN FOREIGNERS are about their business. SALESPEOPLE are wearing uniforms that display "Shuaijan" on their lapels.

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

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

INT. BMW - DAY

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

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

YON
Yes.

JUNG (O.S.)
Then go into the computer store.

YON'S POV - SHUAIJAN'S COMPUTERS

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

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

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

JUNG (O.S.)
Your English teacher?

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

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

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

WEB-TV

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

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

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

EXT. STREET - DAY

Patrol Car is parked in the middle of the street. They are surrounded by these meandering native Indians from India. Tom and Ryan are behind the sedan which has its trunk open.

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

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

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

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

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

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

GAMEPLAY

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

MORAINE (O.C.)
Blowing off steam.

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

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

Ryan's confused and shakes his head.

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

BARKING. Moraine's no longer there. Ryan turns. The cute pup's inside the web-tv. It's happy to see Ryan and barks out, wagging its tail and licking the inside of the screen.

INT. LOVE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Tom has also won a level.

TOM (O.S.)
Dealing with it?

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

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

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

EXT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

JUNG (O.S.)
 A reciprocal relationship?

INT. LOVE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

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

EXT. LOVE HOTEL - TOKYO - NIGHT

GUNSHOTS. We move in on a lighted window.

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

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

INT. LOVE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

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

JUNG (O.S.)
Greenhouse emissions?

Tom gets surgical gloves from out of his trousers.

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

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

INT. KOBAN - DAY

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

GAMEPLAY COMPUTER

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

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

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

Bottle of Vodka dangles from her hand. Yon makes a drunken descent - stops at the end of the stairwell and before Shuaijan's dish that's on the floor.

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

MORAINÉ

She has the ball and cup toy in her hand - the catch.

MORAINÉ

He has very big footprint.

YON

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

INT. SHUAIJAN COMPUTERS - DAY

Yon slowly approaches Jung who's midst the store. All the computers show a freeze-frame of Moraine - ball and cup toy.

JUNG

We're what remains.

YON

Wasn't I doing drugs and whoring
for bikers?

JUNG

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

YON

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

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

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon is dressed in sullen pajamas. She's at the doorway. Haneul has a gun to her temple. She's crying, and there's medicine bottles and tissue's strewn.

JUNG (O.S.)

Were you cheap and easy?

YON (O.S.)

What else? I screwed my history.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. SHUAIJAN COMPUTERS - DAY

Jung is holding Shuaijan.

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

YON
That one gives me the cooties.

JUNG
Love? Is it new to you?

INT. BLUE MERCEDES - DAY

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

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

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

EXT. STREET - DAY

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

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

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

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

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

JUNG (V.O.)
We're reducing carbon.

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon is in a yukata and Jung is alongside in the chair.

JUNG
I wanted to play on the rocks.

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

YON
The em, combined parent thing?

Jung drops his legal pad and seizes Yon's ankle.

JUNG
Carbon, coal and then diamonds!

YON
Huff and puff and blow?

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Yon is before the computer. She's playing a child's game.
MEOW. Yon turns and looks back at the stairwell.

JUNG (O.S.)
That's the love that's inside of
you.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

A big black panther is meandering about. It's eyes are aglow
as it prowls to where the basement door opens on its own.

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

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

YON (O.S.)
Woof woof.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Jung's on skype with Yon. She's before her computer.

YON
My webcams were for you.

ALIEN BIG CAT

It's sneaking down the stairs with its fire-lite eyes.

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

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

The Alien Big Cat, crouches and leaps at Yon.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
Are they howling now?

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

YON
You must of heard them.

JUNG
Is this for the animals?

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - DAY

Yon comes in the front door to see where her gaming laptop's
on the table. It's video taping her. Yon quickly pulls up to
the table and starts.

COMPUTER

Yon is on the couch and Jung is standing over.

YON
It's for Romulus and Remus.

Shuaijan comes up on the screen.

YON

Averts with horror.

MORAINÉ (O.C.)
Kitty's the she-wolf!

Yon's around to see Moriane pointing at the computer where Jung's head shot is now.

YON
Sorry, no visitors.

MEOW. It's Shuaijan rubbing up against Yon's leg. Yon reels backwards and falls hard to hit the back of her head. Shuaijan jumps up on her chest and makes itself comfy.

COMPUTER

Jung's on its screen, and he's holding Shuaijan.

JUNG
An optical illusion. We remap your brain in the game.

INT. SHUAIJAN'S COMPUTERS - DAY

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

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

JUNG
Attention and consciousness.

YON
With a seven inch cock?

JUNG
A memory storage system.

YON
Anytime day or night?

JUNG
An abduction.

YON
Is this a quarrel?

INT. ALIEN CYBERSPACE - DAY

It's an abode with these pillars: Yon, Jung, Emilia, Soo, Haneul, Dong and the host of infinite others. They are these poles of enrichment. The floor's tiled with a matrix of circuitry, and the roof is a cosmos of many suns and moon.

JUNG (O.S.)
Regression is the matter.

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

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - DAY

CAT'S EYES

MEOW.

YON'S POV - SHUAIJAN

The cat's in Yon's face.

BACK

Yon rolls and wheels up while stumbling backwards and now on her feet. She's in a skimp shirt and panties. Shuaijan sits quietly in front of her.

JUNG (O.C.)
Not if I role played myself into
your repression.

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

YON
Should I of squealed?

Jung pours himself a cup of coffee and takes a sip.

JUNG
Psychosexual immaturity? Go ahead,
try to influence me because of your
arousal needs.

YON
No more head-aches or boredom?

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

JUNG
Can I be nice instead?

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The laptop is streaming a video of two romantics now kissing, as Yon is atop the bed and asleep.

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

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

MORAINE (O.C.)
The child's plaything!

Yon's jarred up in a crouch on the bed to see where Moraine is sitting on its edge in a Sunday dress. She has a large straight razor in one hand and is holding a creepy doll in the other.

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

Moraine cuts the creepy doll's neck that bleeds after.

MORAINE
No!

Moraine is no longer there now.

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

EXT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - DAY

Tom and Ryan are at a door. Patrol Car is out front.

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

Yon opens the door. She's wrapped in a robe. Their badges are around their necks.

RYAN
The wolf become the pig's supper.

YON
What did the wolf eat?

TOM
It ate the little girl's penis.

INT. SHUAIJAN COMPUTERS - DAY

Yon's head can be seen on all the computers.

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

YON
Remapping me as your penis pump?

EXT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - DAY

Yon's at the doorway of her trailer as Moraine skips about in the yard chipper and in pig tails.

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

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

Shuaijan jets out and up to Moraine.

MORaine
Kitty wiggles his ears!

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on the couch in a yukata. Jung's in the chair.

YON
She's got me out of my booty.

JUNG
Memories?

YON
Um, wiggling ears.

JUNG
Emotions?

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

INT. QUAIN T DELI - HIROO - DAY

Yon's in a pants outfit. Jung's in a dress shirt and slacks.

JUNG
Little pig, little pig let me come
in.

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - DAY

Yon comes in where a swank phone is on the desk and next to a stationary sign-in book. She's dressed in a purple velour mini and with dainty spikes.

YON (V.O.)
Direct, like- I can't come.

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Jung picks up the phone.

JUNG
Are you ready to meet your self-
made repressed memory?

INTERCUT:

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - DAY

Yon sways seductively while on the swank phone.

YON
I stopped by the sex shop.

JUNG
Everything but natural lubrication?

INTERCUT ENDS

Yon notices, so she hangs up the swank phone and sits. Moraine's there before her.

MORAINÉ

What's the catharsis?

YON

Me and the hot rich stud.

MORAINÉ

Eat, sleep, suck or bite him?

YON

A false memory. And, and- Penis
envy.

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

Yon makes her way up the stairs. She's in a t-shirt, jeans
and black converse. She has a devious look on her face.

JUNG (O.S.)

If I ring the bell will you need
the meat?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Dong and Haneul are playing kissy kissy with the bulldog pup.
Jung is sitting like a king in front. Moraine is playing with
Shuaijan, as Yon enters from basement.

YON

Vodka.

JUNG

The bottle?

YON

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

MORAINÉ

An apple a day keeps the doctor
away.

Moraine picks up Shuaijan and sits on Jung's lap. Yon slinks
in closer.

YON

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

DONG

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

HANEUL
Sometimes we do it like that.

YON
Fingering?

HANEUL
You loved the butt orgasms.

Moraine stands and holds out Shuaijan.

JUNG
Use lots of lube and go slow.

Yon comes forward to pet Shuaijan while making eye to eye with Moraine.

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

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

JUNG
You pulled an all-nighter?

YON
They wanted a malformed baby.

JUNG
Are we going to play another game?

Yon moves in a way for Jung to see her.

YON
What else from a wild woman?

JUNG
Reconnecting with an objective.

Yon sits up.

YON
Shouldn't you be hiding under the table?

JUNG
I should be a thousand men.

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's gazing out the front where the haze of the day mysteriously shines in.

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

Yon turns to see Moraine sitting on the floor with a black box. Shuaijan jumps in the box for her.

JUNG (O.S.)
Why did I have you wear the
nightgown?

MORAINÉ
Terror so he'd pity you?

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

LAPTOP

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

YON (O.C.)
Because of the little girl and that-
that big bad wolf.

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jung's before his laptop watching Yon. He's in a dark robe.

JUNG
And The Frog Princess?

INTERCUT:

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

Jung leans in close to speak to Yon who's levitating above her bed and on his computer.

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

Levitating, Yon spreads herself.

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

INTERCUT ENDS

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon's in a pink pajama, and she's trying to pull a
 towel from out of the door that's wedged her in a bedroom.

JUNG (O.S.)
 Did the princess kiss the frog?

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

INT. HANEUL'S BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

Haneul lies on the bed and awaits.

JUNG (O.S.)
 Grunting baby syndrome?

The Plumber Guy unzips his pants.

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

JUNG (O.S.)
 In the box?

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

The Plumber Guy pulls off his pants and tosses them aside.

JUNG (O.S.)
You needed to pee in the toilet?

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Jung can see Yon hovering above her bed and on his computer.

YON (V.O.)
It winked so good for mom. And- She
did it again and again.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

As Yon's levitating above her bed, she urinates, and it trickles from out under her red nightie. The hue from the window dissipates, as Yon lowers onto her bed while asleep.

JUNG (O.S.)
Did the wolf pee on your mother?

YON (O.S.)
That was the horse.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Yon's lying on her back in the red nightie. Her eyes are motionless, and she's dead, yet Yon gasps for air and rises in the bed. Jung enters the room, and he's in his dark robe. He sips from a coffee cup.

JUNG
You can't claim sexual assault and
abduction.

YON
Why the fairy tales then?

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

YON
But- But that would hurt a little
girl.

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

JUNG
She has confronted her problems.

YON
Tell her to leave us alone.

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

YON
Everything but pizza and beer?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

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

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

INT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Yon's on top of Jung's desk and dancing to the same EROTIC
BEAT. She's in the purple velour dress.

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

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

MORAINÉ

She's on top of Jung's desk.

MORAINÉ
Art for art's sake!

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's in the velour dress. She stares as if she is lost, as
Moraine is at the other end of the pet shop.

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

Moraine points.

MORAINÉ
Because of you! You seen them!

The python's slithering up Yon's leg.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

The OLDSMOBILE comes crashing through the barbed wired fence and onto the dirt. The rectangular barn's straight ahead.

YON (O.S.)
She sees scary things.

JUNG (O.S.)
Anal sex?

INT. OLDSMOBILE - DAY

English Glib Jung's gunning the Olds straight ahead.

ENGLISH GLIB JUNG
Two dollars!

Chi Chi slaps on Jung.

CHI CHI
One Hundred! One Hundred dollars!

Chi Chi opens the door and bails.

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Olds comes to a screeching halt with dust rising in the air. Chi Chi scrambles to find her way, but English Glib Jung becomes visible through the dust.

ENGLISH GLIB JUNG
Two dollars!

He picks up a large rock to throw at Chi Chi.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Jung's but a BOY again, and he's with Moraine. They are in a field and are nearing a large mound of rocks that is a boundary line for two properties. Moraine holds out her hand.

MORaine
You said two dollars.

FLASHBACK ENDS

EXT. BARREN FIELD - DAY

Chi Chi's been beaten. She's dirty and there's blood trickling from her head. Her mini's twisted and she stumbles backward from English Glib Jung - plucks up another boulder.

JUNG (V.O.)
For when the flames of love arise,
Then Self, the gloomy tyrant dies.

YON (O.S.)
Lines that from The Persian poet
Jalaludin Rumi?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Haneul's watching on as the Plumber Guy's sitting on top of Little Yon and while holding her arms out.

JUNG (O.S.)
Lets listen to an orchestra of
Geoth's West-Eastern Divan.

FX: ORCHESTRA of WEST-EASTERN DIVAN.

PLUMBER GUY
Go ahead, sing.

LITTLE YON
There was a crooked man and he
walked a crooked mile. He found a
crooked sixpence upon a crooked
stile. He bought a crooked cat,
which caught a crooked mouse.
And they all lived together in a
little crooked house.

INT. HIROO PARK - NIGHT

Yon's ballet dancing in a long black dress.

MORaine

She's in cute ballerina dress.

MORAINÉ

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

YON

Sooner through sadness -

Yon dances toward Moraine.

MORAINÉ

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

YON

Of life to sustain- All the fond
yearning-

MORAINÉ

That heart feels for heart, Only
seems burning.

Moraine vanishes.

JUNG (O.S.)

To make them both smart.

YON (V.O.)

How shall I fly? Forestwards hie?
Vain were all strife! Bright crown
of life. Turbulent bliss,--
Love, thou art this!

EXT. JUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan's on the couch and Jung's in the chair.

RYAN

Geoth's Restless Love?

INT. YON'S PETS - DAY

Yon's in a nightgown - hair's ruffled and barefoot. She
stares out at where Ryan's at the front of her store. Yon
sleep walks to the door and opens it.

JUNG (O.S.)

Your hunger is not love.

YON (V.O.)

Online all night and up all day.

Shuaijan frolics at Yon's bare feet.

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

Yon picks up the Shuaijan and meanders back into the store.

RYAN
You're childhood was deprived.

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

YON
You've come to help with my hunger?

RYAN
I'm an illusion of your free will.

Yon cocks her head some while petting Shuaijan.

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

She turns to head downstairs.

RYAN
Angering unlocked your joy.

Yon turns again.

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

RYAN
But there's turmoil and darkness.

Yon smiles weirdly and lets Shuaijan down. Shuaijan quickly enters the stairwell door to the basement.

YON
That's because Shuaijan hangs out a
lot downstairs.

Yon turns and goes downstairs.

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Yon slowly descends the stairwell, as her computer at the other end of the store is lit.

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

Yon rushes to the computer to see where a video streams of Shuaijan playing on screen. Jung is coming down the steps, as he's recording his voice into a hand held.

JUNG
 We've bonded between good and bad
 love. The sadomasochism comes from
 her Reactive Attachment Disorder.

Yon turns with a crazy face.

YON
 Hi daddy.

JUNG
 She's as the little girl now.

YON
 Back to the computer store to play
 with my kitty?

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

JUNG
 She's wild with paranormal
 sensations.

Jung lets his arm fall and approaches Yon in an almost hypnotic state. When he gets there, he brushes her hair back and holds her face.

JUNG (CONT'D)
 You wanted to meet the devil.

YON
 Sperm for my inner child.

JUNG
 Lets take her to the movies.

YON
 You'll find my lost kitty?

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

JUNG
 Yes.

Jung and Yon meet in a wet but delicate kiss.

INT. SHUAIJAN COMPUTERS - DAY

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

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

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

INT. PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Jung's at his computer. He's in a robe. He's having a video chat with Yon.

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

INTERCUT:

INT. YON'S PETS - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

Yon's downstairs and at the back of the pet store. She's having a chat with Jung.

YON
Why skip the Chinese medicine?

JUNG
Because your kitty needs food.

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

INTERCUT ENDS

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Little Yon's on her bed in her soiled pajama. She sleeps with her thumb in her mouth.

JUNG (O.S.)
But your kitty is at the threshold
of your new world.

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

INT. YON'S PETS - BASEMENT - DAY

Yon's at the computer and at where Shuajan's a streaming video on screen. She turns to see the door open at the top of the steps. She gets up and slowly approaches the steps.

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

INT. SHUAIJAN COMPUTERS - DAY

Yon's confused with a strap-on dangling from her hand.

YON
This? This is my sex-obsessed
unconsciousness?

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

Jung's a few feet away.

YON
And the pet visitation?

JUNG
Self-compassion.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - DAY

Moraine's out front playing with the ball and cup toy when Tom and Ryan pull up. Moraine runs up to the driver's side.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

Ryan's at the wheel. He brings down the window.

MORAINE
He's out there now.

RYAN
Is she with him?

Moraine nods her head.

INT. CONDOMINIUM APARTMENT - DAY

Yon's in a recliner and she has the laptop on her lap. Jung is on the screen.

JUNG

Your kitty's rebirthing, what is it saying?

Shuaijan hops up on her lap and looks into the laptop with Yon. Yon pets Shuaijan and scratches his neck.

YON

I love you.

FADE OUT.