

Being deeply loved by someone gives you strength; loving someone deeply gives you courage.

Lao-Tzu

SAME SAME SO SO

Ars Gratia Artis

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FADE IN:

EXT. ESTABLISH MODERN DAY BEIJING CHINA - DAY

A thriving capitalist city.

YUSHENG (O.S.)
Creative territory's competing
threat's human and unknowable its
mobile technology.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM AND LABORATORY 1966 - DAY

Mao suits and at front of the classroom: XING's 20s, common
beauty with long brown hair. YUSHENG is a bit her senior.

XING
Provocative an uncovering secret's
enigmatic organ's of nothing past
though fragile and enduring's
this ground breaking domain's
changing its mobile work's that
art.

Yusheng goes to the door, peaks out of its crack.

YUSHENG
Vast structure's those
recollections unlocked and
replicated's its mysteries that
neuroscience.

Yusheng shuts the door and turns to Xing.

XING
Carving birthmark's that summoning
past's its class those enemies and
of struggling wombs.

YUSHENG
Aesthetic flight's abstracted and
exaggerated that truth's its
freedom's our awe this emotional
essence.

XING
Sophisticated conversation's of
Mao's motion this dimension's that
art.

Yusheng comes up, places his hand upon Xing's cheek.

YUSHENG

Super stimulus that brother's this
masterpiece's captivated its fancy
machine's an I and husband no more.

EXT. DASHANZI ARTS DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

SoHo and Greenwich Village in China: galleries, studios,
museums, boutiques and cafes. TOURISTS meander.

XING (O.S.)

Homeless and curious of misdeeds,
I'm struck boundless that shame an
infinite though sought.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)

Immortal dweller's that everlasting
beauty though soars.

INT. VINTAGE ART SHOP - DAY

It is full of cultural revolutionary contemporary art. BAO YI
TONG, 65, is looking through several canvas paintings.
Yusheng and Xing are assisting him.

YUSHENG

Controlled this sensuality's those
shades though utter lost its art's
that cultural revolution.

YUSHENG'S POV - OIL PAINTING

Chinese Woman Red Guard is squirting chile paste on a steak
with a large pickle on it.

XING (O.C.)

Figurative fashion's irredeemable
though this dreamer's its visions
flow.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Flickering florescent light's above a hard bed, a dirty sheet
and a pillow. Door opens and Xing walks in and away from a
RED GUARD. She's in a dirty dress - shallow of flesh.

YUSHENG (O.S.)

Bewail no rice and lament nor meat,
leapt though tasted, our ghetto
sex's this labor that love's
reborn.

EXT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - DAY

41-floor 239 meters tall skyscraper.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)
Movement that time's its
extension's this cyberspace.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

An executive office, LIEN WU, 30s is a smartly dressed woman behind the desk. CHEN LIU, early 40s, is in an expensive suit and standing at her side. Sitting across from them is CHUN SUN, 20s. She has a short-funky hair-cut and biker mini, belt and top, and next to her is BANG ZHANG, 20s Chinese punk.

LIEN WU
Gestures and those performances its
scheme's this new spatial's filial
that cannibalism.

CHEN LIU
Co-existing mobile game's nothing
those materials re-written this
fantastical speculation's
disconnected its modernity of
China.

BANG ZHANG
Unutterable this strangeness and
vastness struggled, an appearance
design's born that another.

CHUN SUN
Rancors depicted that without's
though objects touching,
overlapping this objective's its
knowledge's variations.

INT. ART CLASSROOM 1966 - DAY

Trashed: in Maoist suits are Chun Sun and Bang Zhang.

BANG ZHANG
Upheaval with no poetic dissidence
those shattered its eyes shook that
element.

Chun Sun picks up a broken brush.

CHUN SUN

With animal hair and glue's bamboo
this hidden goal's salivation that
comparator's interspersed latent
inhibition's its stimulus space.

EXT. SONG ZHUANG ARTIST VILLAGE - DAY

Beginning of the day, paper reading and tea sipping, and few
dogs roam: LIANG LI CONG, 20s, is sitting in the lotus
position, effeminate - floppy hat on.

LI HUA (O.C.)

Pre-reflective's its different
frequency's those altered
expressions.

Cong opens her eyes.

CONG

Surreal fantasy's this art's
endless alternative's from one to
another.

LI HUA, 20s, long dark hair, sexy and in a very short and
flimsy sundress with avant-garde graphics.

LI HUA

Tempted wild's its additional
world's this innate and mysterious
location's vague those memories.

CONG

Though prevailing those spirits
dazzled, uneven and near an after
dinner its stroll.

Li Hua reaches under her sundress near her vagina.

LI HUA

Vibratory an energetic expression's
those relocated our souls.

CONG

Perpetual waltz's that past an
outcome's those absorbed and
coping's an unspoken below's its
rebellious provocation.

INT. COWSHED PRISON 1966 SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Li Hau and Cong are side by side on a mattress and covered by old blanket; seemingly their hands are between each's legs. An impasse is as they stare off and watch for a Red Guard that may approach.

LI HUA

That heart it's those yet somewhere
this my brain.

CONG

Evoked deeper's its an
indiscernible flesh and blood's
this dripping's sacred though
near's that unbearable laugh.

LI HUA

Slathered embrace eased this
frailty's its master spirit's an
intention that's behind nor
mistaken lest even a flaw.

Li Hua lays back and aside with Cong moving on Li Hua.

CONG

Raw meat and unfettered pleasure's
though that gnaw.

LI HAU

Juxtaposed between poetry and
verse that inside's an out this
vice versa's its romantic art.

CONG

Viscous and pulsating that
fluttering face's upon its water.

LI HUA

Uncertain that great discovery's
this art's its pseudo-love.

CONG

Existence's this overindulgence's
that joy.

LI HUA

Closeness held no wedge nor that an
error.

CONG

Magically aligned neither bemoaned
those hunter's nor beating that
mismatched its gatherers.

Li Hua is prurient and orgasmic.

LI HUA
Creative an argument's new facts
nor untangled this aesthetic
movement's its mobile game.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

SoHo and Greenwich Village in China: galleries, studios,
museums, boutiques and cafes. TOURISTS meander.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Extended and reworked artifices
those purpose's this social art
game's that aesthetic punk.

EXT. VINTAGE ART SHOP - DAY

Nestled in among the galleries and boutiques.

ANDY (O.S.)
Artificial data replication's this
storage architecture's an instinct
and beyond's its mobile game.

INT. VINTAGE ART SHOP - DAY

Bao Yi Tong is behind ANDY, 20s, a white boy gamer in China.
Andy is letting the pages flip on a vintage cultural magazine
and while staring down into it for an effect.

BAO YI TONG
Selective recreation's its
intuition's uncertain those pseudo-
intellectual's an aesthetic punk's
that mobile game.

Andy sets the book down and turns to Bao Yi Tong.

ANDY
Tangible blobs dripped its drab
splattered and dribbled an
outside's this sense of beauty's
that expression's an intention's
love.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Xing is sitting on the hard bed with a dirty sheet and a

pillow. In trousers and an old shirt, Bang Zhang is pushed in by a Red Guard who leaves with a FX:SLAM.

XING

Fabrication arose its front mine
eyes an inevitable and inimitable
another's that lover's brother.

BANG ZHANG

Arousing pity's this fear's its
survival's beauty not nor white
that porcelain skin.

XING

Children's playfulness not
tiresome nor fruitless our
struggle's this art's an
unreasonable extreme.

Bang Zhang sits next to Xing on the hard bed.

BANG ZHANG

Beautifully ugly's deep our
pit's this broken world's darkest
hour's those tears end those
likenesses allowed and dissolved's
an each.

XING

Lost that shore an ocean's child
this new courage's its art family's
those seed.

Bang Zhang pushes Xing downward on her back.

BANG ZHANG

Weeps those cried that's deep
within.

XING

Redrawn magical this fierceness
broke those heart's though our
love's an unquenchable that
sweetness its forbidden sin.

BANG ZHANG

Slave's an instinct those desire's
its sibling's our blueprint's
infantile though crazy that
another's this sickness.

Bang Zhang kisses Xing and gets fervently on top of her.

XING
Unreal and hallucinatory's hidden
those fates this bearable blood's
woven ominous its perfume's that
air.

Bang Zhang penetrates Xing.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

PAINTING

Asian girl has sided to a stream and urinating into where
there are fish-like hands holding hearts under a rainbow.

ANDY (O.C.)
Joy's that spatial this relates.

Andy and Bao Yi Tong are before the art-work on a canvass.

BAO YI TONG
Bound erotic an excitement's this
restraint's good and evil its
trick's twice that incoming
connection.

ANDY
Selective signaling's that prowling
vicinity's an electronic fashion.

INT. COWSHED PRISON 1966 SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Yusheng and Bang Zhang are sitting on their mattresses and
across from each other.

YUSHENG
Nostalgic allusion's our private
and inner that art.

BANG ZHANG
Female stranger's adaptable
that nature's underground its
dirty, malnourished and covered
with sores.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Chun Sun stands in a dirty one-piece Mao suit-dress.

YSUHENG (O.S.)
 Carved its moonlight's customized
 that burden's of none though
 unloved and unwanted's this dark
 secret.

Red Guard opens the door and pushes Yusheng in and then
 leaving with its FX:SLAM.

BANG ZHANG (O.S.)
 Location sensitive this art's its
 piece's merged that something's
 internal.

Yusheng slowly approaches Chun Sun. They're suddenly
 enwrapped, kissing each other passionately.

CHUN SUN
 One this one's that someone else's
 an image's wanted its most.

Chun Sun falls back on the bed as Yusheng readies himself
 between her legs - both helping to get his trousers open
 while kissing in an obsessive fire.

YUSHENG
 For flesh scars this love's
 fruitful essence's that crimson
 blood.

EXT. BEIDIAN - OUTSKIRTS OF BEIJING - DAY

Li Hua and Cong are in the back of a farm truck loaded with
 cabbages. Homes, shops and tiny eateries are squeezed
 together along dusty streets with a chaotic mix of people,
 bicycles and roadside vendors.

CONG
 Window-like metaphoric activity's
 this side by side's that another's
 its dimensional choice and
 complexity.

LI HUA
 Killed space's this degradation's
 futuristic that time remained
 and disclosed's its invisible
 traits.

CONG
 Accelerated this mobility's cyber
 immersed and chronic its
 dislocation's that imagination.

LI HUA

Pathetic empathy searched inside's
those many connection's lingered
yet disappeared from view's that
inhabitable place.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Full of art-works, then suddenly appearing from their
mysterious glow: Xing, Yusheng, Chun Sun, Bang Zhang are
before Chen Liu and Lien Wu.

LIEN WU

Networks and sphere's those
artificial conditions our art.

CHEN LIU

Mobile game's fractal math's drawn
paintings its ideas this art's
techno-science's those immersed of
bodily connections.

YUSHENG

Things themselves lacked those
placements an aesthetic punk.

XING

Light absence's flipped other
sides and lumps our flesh's
lustful those souls driven new its
forces, forms and art.

BANG ZHANG

Tangled and dualistic everything's
its everywhere's that aware this
obscenity.

CHUN SUN

Unsettled-ness that out-of-body's
its art's mobile game.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)

Arousal triggered and emergent
those beings this restlessness its
whirlpools brushed of knives.

Xing, Yusheng, Chun Sun, Bang Zhang and Chen Liu and Lien Wu
turn: Bao Yi Tong is with Andy who has an Mobile Tablet.

XING

Unprovable those alien computer's
this brain's our art's that vat.

ANDY

Life sustained this liquid oozed
its primordial dark that out's
those closets.

XING

Inert and self conscious fairy
tales re-entered's this artistic
upsurge.

ANDY

Deep and disturbed thoughts of
innocent tortured's this artistic
bondage's an aesthetic science's
that punk.

YUSHENG

Deprivation environment's unbroken
dynamic those memories its mental
architecture.

LIEN WU

Indistinguishable, mortal and
finite its narrative.

BANG ZHANG

Gobbly-gook flowing and unhindered.

SNAPPING his fingers.

CHEN LIU

Stimuli's within its scientific
knowledge, shapes and artwork.

CHUN SUN

External reality's an ensemble of
ideas its game integrity's
preexisting schemata's that new
place.

BAO YI TONG

Journey's mettlesome and
unpredictable mobile design this
space's an exploration.

LIEN WU

Overburdened and without's opened
an unexpected this paradoxical's
that unthinkable's its cyberspace.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - BEIDIAN - NIGHT

Li Hua and Cong walk hand and hand, barely squeezing by a COUPLE that come their way.

CONG
Fetishistic its performances
interwoven and simultaneous this
other's that imaginary's those
spatial objects.

Li Hua stops.

LI HUA
Boundary redefinition's this
coincidence's that intersection's
our perpetual lives.

CONG
Visionary experience's its beauty's
interior and exterior world.

LI HUA
Undivided unity's social mobility's
that delight's non-locality our
entanglement.

CONG
Minds and meaning simulated that's
felt real its fulfillment and
sense.

LI HUA
Unnatural jumble's that tele-
existence's underground this
excavation's its sensations.

CONG
Blossoming and aroused, this
unrestrained trigger's its emphatic
narrative.

Li Hua flings herself into Cong, breast to breast.

LI HUA
Cracked opened and clicked of hyper-
links, this interactive art's
its one reality.

CONG
Exquisitely done's this unbounded
and obeying false sensory impulses
its wild sex trip.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Red Guard leads Xing towards Bao Yi Tong. She is still in her conjugal dress. Bao Yi Tong is as a worker.

XING
Confounded sense of place and
proximity's its unfolding weapon's
this art's held.

BAO YI TONG
Beyond our grasp's this world of
symbols, its art world's bold.

XING
Hand and eye's unadapted this
scientific understanding's that
bleeding edge's our deepest needs.

Bao Yi Tong outstretches his hands and looks up.

BAO YI TONG
Observation, abstract thinking and
creativity's its obscene
intrusion's those analytical
frameworks.

XING
Voyeurism's fake conscience this
divine's those creators that art's
place.

UPPER BALCONY

Chen Liu and Lien are as Red Guard leaders, as there are other RED GUARD SOLDIERS filing in above with them.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Sordidly sin-stained this dust's
its heavenly glow's dark and
disturbing those saddles struck
panic's that battle-field lust

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Xing is connected to motion sensors. Bao Yi Tong is with Andy. They are before a gameplay development environment.

XING
Compulsion's that ogle's sexualized
those gaze's enslaved this
cockfight's of darkened rooms.

ANDY

Derived that pleasure's blending
and occurring simultaneously those
two places at once.

XING

Historically erotic those
emergence's reordered an
inheritance's no longer stable.

BAO YI TONG

Alternative scheme's inter
operability's this full immersion's
its techno utopia's that
portability its software based
existence.

XING

Positions and body options of none
remorse nor an awful whisper those
glided ideas its gently stroked
that's painful thy passion's this
terror.

BAO YI TONG

Surrogate lover's seductive those
exploitative word's an interface's
its prosthetics flourish.

XING

Inmost heart's that outwardly
body's this substitution's with
rivers flooding, swelling and
inflamed its curiosity's though of
perilous travel.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

Lien Wu is behind a desk with Chen Liu at her side: mobile
devices on its top. Cong and Li Hua are standing on the
opposite side.

LIEN WU

Squeamishness that realm's summoned
of male sweat this piss an
aesthetic's inextricable its punk's
those artistic objects.

LI HUA

Aroused art that technology's
overlapped an incursion's between
and sensuous its fashion.

CHEN LIU

Creative traversal's this mobile
game's its objectum's sexual
transformations.

CONG

Antagonism's this echo's its
fiction's experimental contemporary
art's that new media's virtual
hover's bodily those pleasures
and memories.

Li Hau points at Lien Wu.

LI HUA

Meshing visual performance's those
design's its art's our new
undiscovered territory.

CONG

Floated out its evil's filthy
that haunting's this reinstated
duality's our perceptible objects.

Lien Wu stands, turns and looks back showing her butt.

LIEN WU

Psyched imaginations run wild
that's about this its vast and
strange empty place.

LI HUA

Intersecting's automatic and
involuntarily those licks its blood-
soaked buns.

CHEN LIU

Synesthesia's its game design's
undesirable this distinctness.

LI HUA

Half seen buried and found
abandoned its rediscovery's of
unimaginable beauty this
fascination.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Bao Yi Tong walks away from Xing as Chun Sun comes into the courtyard. Chun Sun is wearing her conjugal dress, yet she has a Red Guard armband on her arm. Chun Sun paces Xing.

CHUN SUN
 Blended senses and animal
 those expressions its slowly then
 deep inside.

XING
 Jade stalks though red pearls
 rustled nor even fluctuate lazily
 that foreign of foe's not ripe yet
 distinctive's its vigor.

CHUN SUN
 Tasteful and rapturous this phallic
 its number's seen that color's
 flesh.

UPPER BALCONY

Chen Liu and Lien Wu are as Red Guard leaders. Red Guard
 Soldiers watch on. Xing and Chun Sun face each other below -
 meeting each's wrists a high.

CHEN LIU
 Carnal pleasure's this fighting
 tends work awaiting's that rebel's
 its arrival's an art.

INT. COWSHED PRISON 1966 SLEEPING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Yusheng is brought back by a Red Guard who promptly leaves.
 Bang Zhang is on his mattresses and looking up a Yusheng.

BANG ZHANG
 Shadowy sensory realm's this visual
 trickster's its displacement's
 unraveled and arranged's that
 artwork.

YUSHENG
 Tense flirtation's melted those
 upheavals culminated and
 comfortable this embrace.

Bang Zhang pats his mattress.

BANG ZHANG
 Yearning sacred love's those
 objects our own creations that
 bent, flexed and kowtowed's its
 arousals none nor worn out.

Yusheng sits next to Bang Zhang.

YUSHENG

Doing-ness those nostrils wide and
swallowing's an abundant rain it
opened this fragrant mouse.

BANG ZHANG

Emanating out of knees touching
breasts and zest's this gusto bore
in's mundane that up-spiring's
trapped yet urged it's those
emotionless eyes.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Men are on one side, women on the other: Chun Sun, Xing, Cong
and Li Hua are along an assemblage table and piecing
electronics together. Chun Sun and Xing have battered faces.

XING

Goose-bumped it's estranged those
orgasm's restless that soul's self
conceived's this male gaze.

CHUN SUN

Dream-time's those nipples
hardened's an even's lifted its
butt's sweet though bitter with
that newfound haste.

XING

Altered frenzy's this fire's
squeezed its time's that other
part's stirred of passion's fit and
not rage.

INT. ART CAFE - FACTORY 798 - DAY

It's adorned with avant-garde art. Chen Liu is sitting at a
corner table when Xing shows up.

CHEN LIU

Aesthetic order on edge's this
punk's tomorrow that pursuit's its
lust and beauty.

Xing takes a seat.

XING

Sound's color, letters, numbers and
words tasted those dildos within's
its computerized place.

CHEN LIU

Self-fulfilling this prophecy's
unknown and interconnected its
brain's that terrible abandonment's
slighted those copies.

XING

Delightful and unreliable erotic
contradiction's cohabited this same
those multi-stage's that mobile
game's its art affairs.

Chen Liu places a smart-phone on the table before Xing.

CHEN LIU

Extension's this presence's linked
and augmented's our passions past,
and explicit's that attraction's
its supernatural beauty's those
light shadow's an end game's
strategies.

INT. HIP RESTAURANT - FACTORY 798 - DAY

Yusheng is with Lien Wu. They are having lunch.

YUSHENG

Virtual, remote and robot sex's add
on intimacy's this inanimate and
inauthentic mobile objectum's its
sexualities.

LIEN WU

Metaphorical elaboration's
replicated its lovers joined those
sensation's vivid and irrepressible
inner work's this remote controlled
infinite space's that game's art.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Andy is before game development environment. Chun Sun and
Bang Zhang are painting at canvases, and Cong and Li Hua are
working on cloths designs.

ANDY

Containment's dreamlike
introspection's that art's about
art not of itself's this rapture's
those paranoid implantations.

EXT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing and Chun Sun are sitting on their respective mattress:
both bruised and battered.

CHUN SUN

Mirror touch's this bloodthirsty
absence's its unknowable weapon's
of plenty's that myth yet ritual
those memories.

XING

Knee jerked and eye-brow raising
its crossed wired those feelings
dirtied of mud's our self
absorption's this aestheticism.

Chun Sun brings out a WUXIA NOVEL from under her mattress.

CHUN SUN

Novel's automatic and involuntary
this second pathway's its otherness
commingles of hallucinogenic and
abstract sense those impressions.

Xing eye's Chun Sun's Wuxia Novel.

XING

Localization's altered artificial
dimension's this transcendence's
its art's mobile game.

CHUN SUN

Redeemed assassins maintained's
this righteousness it revitalizes,
exalts goodness and punishes evil.

Xing takes the Wuxia novel, lies back and starts reading it.

XING

Warlord's blood stained fighters
over-shadowed's this scroll's gift
its art's an unbridled identity.

EXT. ARTIST VILLAGE - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Small abodes, they're nestled tiered into a cul-de sac.

MONTAGE

Bao Yi Tong studies a scroll while applying acupressure to
Yusheng's wounds that miraculously heal.

Yusheng is before Warlord Chen Liu and Lien Wu. Warlord soldiers are taking spears from a weapons rack.

Xing is painting calligraphy.

MONTAGE ENDS

XING (V.O.)
Vital breath's shaded and marked
art's another. Wounded heart's
betrayed's that secrecy, so
venom's water flowed backward's
this metal blade. Deep pooled those
wards of no belt and sealed
blood's sucked of bogies evil its
spirit.

EXT. ARTIST VILLAGE - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

SPEARS are hurled from WARLORD FIGHTER's above, taking the VILLAGER's by surprise. Warlord Fighter's scale down the hill and onto their roofs. Warlord Fighters overrun Villager's counter attacking with hoes, brooms, mops, and garden tools.

Xing and Cong, each with a fetched spear are outnumbered in combat. Warlord Fighter Horsemen ride past and up road.

XING (V.O.)
Brushed ink wandered amidst this
portrait's ugly yet great an
order's beyond that dwell.
Absorbent paper viciously fought.
Overlapped and merged then
somewhere's an inner's that dream's
nested near this mountain peek's
those estrangement's its outer
footpath's deep an ultimate art
commands.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT ART SHOP - DAY

There are many old books and vinatge prints out front.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Heart beat thumping and magical
powers unseen's this love's blood
caked brushwork's its energy's that
beauty.

INT. ART SHOP - DAY

Xing is there with Bao Yi Tong who is holding out a

stack of old paper-back Wuxia Novels for Xing to take.

XING

Interpreted elsewhere, its canvas
realm's this reality's trans-
historical arena's an inescapable
hierarchical supremacy's that high
art.

Bao Yi Tong nods while still holding out novels.

BAO YI TONG

Collected those mental events
blinded's its reasons blurred of
entities, this darkness profound
and dared's an enter's inflicted
dweller felled that foul.

Xing takes a jar of Peanut Butter from a small table.

XING

Aesthetic punk's this material's
exploded channel's that original
context's spread incomprehensible
and without.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Andy, Chen Liu and Lien Wu are in a huddle.

LIEN WU

New media this poetry's reshaped
our social space's that
intellectual curiosity.

CHEN LIU

Boundary blurring's radical
reimagining's this relentless
exploration's an aesthetic
straddled its experimentation's
that mobile game.

ANDY'S POV - PAINTING ON CANVAS

Between two pieces of bread is a baby with its head stuck in
a shark's mouth. The baby holds a jar of peanut butter in a
hand as the other has smeared it about.

INT. VILLAGER HOUSE - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Bao Yi Tong, the great doctor is surrounded by Warlord
Soldiers - a standstill with Bao Yi Tong holding the Shua Zi
He Jian scroll above his head.

XING (V.O.)
 No flight to heaven nor a devil
 slaying sword of twisted strokes.

Bao Yi Tong drops as spears are thrown. Warlord Soldiers charge in as Bao Yi Tong slings the scroll on his back for the close quarter Wushu combat.

EXT. NARROW VILLAGE ROAD - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing, Cong and Li Hua are fighting their way up the road with Warlord Horsemen. Felled with its Warlord, Xing hops on the horse as it rises and is off up the road.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Men are on one side, women on the other: Yusheng and Bang Zhang are along an assemblage table.

YUSHENG
 Poem's ephemeral and erasable,
 juxtaposed words its quest.

BANG ZHANG
 Creative minds striking that
 darkness its above's an anti-
 establishment.

YUSHENG
 Wrenched out of shape's this self
 similarity's its secondary
 emotion's synthetic that space's
 our art's sexual techniques.

EXT. DRUM TOWER - BEIJING - DAY

As a timepiece is this two story building's history.
 Approaching it Andy is with Xing.

ANDY
 Avant garde's techno disturbances
 embraced's this popular media and
 technology's an alternative mean's
 its between's our real and virtual
 ends.

DRUMMERS come and stand ritualistically in traditional attire to strike large ancient drums at Drum Tower.

XING

Edged waves of time over-lapped,
its flying space-art's looped
endlessly and detached beyond's
this floating-sphere's luminous
that spectacle's gone.

DRUMMERS start their ritualistic FX:DRUMMING.

ANDY

Nanotechnology's translucent and
photonic circuitry's an
expedition's this mobile game.

Xing paces a bit before the FX:DRUMMERS to shout back.

XING

Convergence's radical this
divergence's re-engineered and dog-
like's those brains wearable's an
augmentation of that reality.

ANDY

Movement destabilized's an existing
media's this mobile game's that
drama's told spatially its sexual
and of those orders.

INT. VILLAGER HOUSE - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Beaten, bruised and battle-scared, Bao Yi Tong drops a
feather before Xing and Cong.

BAO YI TONG

Curved reflections and of stolen
glances, behold an eternal
glimpse's this higher beam.

XING

Generative that wild dose's an
invention's brush-stroked its
lain feverous and indecipherable
those mirrored impulses.

Bang Zhang comes in, weary and battle worn.

BANG ZHANG

Celestial an aesthetic dynamism's
this evidence's that deceit's
though bothers and sisters its of
those desires.

Xing steps forward.

XING

Exposed vulnerable and urged that
defiance's an artistic charge this
passion's of uncontrollable
visions.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Art, fashion and sculpturing, multi-media, it's a studio.
Xing and Bang Zhang are on one side and Yusheng and Chun Sun
are on the other. They are working canvases. Cong and Li Hua
are working with fashion and Andy is at his computers.

CANVAS AND PAINTING

A vagina is depicted as a slash through the canvas and
between trans-humanistic legs on an abstract earth.

BANG ZHANG (O.C.)

Something's better than real
those's portions on timeless
ground.

XING (O.C.)

Uncanny and impregnated of
utter bliss, its wild animals
coaxed an ecstasy obscured's that
unknown aesthetic's this art.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Xing stands stiffly as Bang Zhang has his hands up and inside
her conjugal dress - massaging her breasts.

BANG ZHANG

Sightless vision's place to place's
discovered those destinies
simulated, this chain reaction's
revised though permeated it's my
sister exposed and decorated that
crack's neither worm-eaten nor
infested as I'm enclosed.

XING

Coped without's this new vital
dimension's its reality our effect.

YUSHENG (O.S.)

Beyond its being and those an
existential's art filled that void.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM AND LABORATORY 1966 - DAY

Xing and Yusheng are sipping tea at a center table in the remnants of their class-room. Xing holds up her tea-cup.

XING

Bottoms and everything's on
edges that darkness its shadow's
our silhouettes.

Yusheng reaches out and pushes her cup back onto the table.

YUSHENG

Quivering and unpredictable this
love's breathless though mind-
blowing its passion's that
insanity.

XING

Convulsed those hearts drove blood
its not flesh though born again's
that invisible landscape's us
together.

YUSHENG

Simulation those beings not human's
an unending panorama that loves
another.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Chun Sun is kneeling before Yusheng's groin.

XING (O.S.)

Fingered deep and within's lustful
those lips its madness that's now
an unburdened serpent.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - DAY

Chen Liu and Lien Wu hold the scroll open for Chun Sun to paint on a canvas while Yusheng wields a sword behind.

LIEN WU

Binding dark space's those visions
dedicated's our art's transformed
and reconnected unquestionable it's
untold astronomy's installed this
militant deity's of revolutionary
ashes that's old.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Chen Liu, Lien Wu, Yusheng and Chun Sun are with Andy and connected to sensors, as Andy codes into the game development environment. Cong, Xing and Li Hua are approaching it.

CONG

Non being's unpacking existence's
this ancient jealousy's connected
that beauty's love.

XING

Disturbed false's this built
reality's that half machine.

Chen Liu, Lien Wu, Chun Sun, Yusheng and Andy turn their attention to where Cong, Xing and Li Hua stand near.

LIEN WU

History deluded and mislead's this
galloping horse's twenty leg's that
art's image its social order
collapsed.

XING

Vulgarity's wild-child's this
imagination's silly those grins
echoed that penis its tiger's
mouths.

ANDY

Fury and precision set red suns
aluminous on barren landscapes
those skin and bones strangely
behave to provoke fiery debates.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Xing is across from Chun Sun. Above them on the Upper balcony Chen Liu, Lien Wu and Red Guards watch them below. Xing brings her forearm up, squats some - other hand raised. Chun Sun meets her wrist at Xing's - single whips her other.

EXT. BELL TOWER DONGCHENG DISTRICT - BEIJING - DAY

Brick and stone tower of two floors. Xing's traditional attire's black with a gold belt. Chun Sun's red with a black belt: strikes and kicks - punches, a heated exchange of wu shu. Xing's downed - flips to her feet. CROWD CHEERS.

XING

Around's into that virtual
reality's this friend's an enemy's
its female comrade.

Andy is capturing the action with his camera.

ANDY

Resentful and married reflections
that nature's its male trend's
those allied brothers.

Chen Liu steps from out of the CROWD.

CHEN LIU

Incarnated and unreal's this new
dimension's those ones and zeros.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Men are on one side, women on the other: Bruised is Xing and
Chun Sun. Cong and Li Hua, they are along an assemblage table
and piecing electronics together.

ANDY (O.S.)

Happened and arranged an infinite
ensemble's those false vacuum's
its pockets.

CHUN SUN

Energetic nudge's endless
reflection's its fluid's between
and bouncing exacerbated that
daylight's mesmerizing outcome's
our love.

XING

Stranger's overlapped and outside
detection's this hidden reality's
indivisible with sorts of
synchronicity's that misconduct's
replaced order's its cut sleeve.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Bao Yi Tong, Xing, Bang Zhang and Cong travel on foot.

BAO YI TONG

Contamination's incest and
cannibalism's those repetitive
images inherited's our
embellishments.

XING

Same embrace met's those differing
moods that sex its force.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Bao Yi Tong is with Xing in her artistic corner.

BAO YI TONG

Unreality's integrated circuits
this microelectronic space's its
exploration's dimensional mixture's
that stability's our mobility.

YUSHENG (O.C.)

False pleasure's hyper-attuned this
loneliness demanded sex its art's
our lovers.

Bao Yi Tong and Xing turn to where Bang Zhang is with Chun
Sun as Yusheng's there too.

XING

Instantaneous thought's of
unconditional love's that life
force's its new phenomenon's those
polarities met.

YUSHENG

Unfinished and intensified's its
divine intimacy's worldly pleasures
barely glimpsed's this brilliant
ugliness and harshness seen.

BAO YI TONG

Galactic halo's integrated its
art's this science's that mobile
game's those fragments
disappeared's though ecstasy's
momentary and underlying's an
objective's seamless state's
eternal.

EXT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Li Hua tends Chun Sun's wounds; Xing enters injured too.

LI HUA

Undertone's this anguish mingled
that loveliness those burdens
incurred.

XING

Underworld's long drawn-out wails
its unconscious an unknown's before
some storm's this fraught.

Chun Sun points at the Wuxia novel on Xing's dirty pillow.

CHUN SUN

Mutually regenerative possibility's
those sexual pleasure's of lovers
grateful nor hatefully irreducible
its different mode's this
embodiment.

Xing moves in close to Chun Sun, caressing her cheek.

XING

Lewd self indulgence its moaning
suffered this pleasure's pronged of
chatter delusional, decadent and
weird's those libidinal forces that
bestially clawed.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Chun Sun lies as Yusheng's trousers are pulled down just enough. Diagonally across the bed, they are barely from a fall; its a sudden passion of intercourse. Yusheng's back arches as Chun Sun's head leans back.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng is returning as Bang Zhang sits up.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)

Fresh bruising marks those thighs
that phallic's elucidated and
injected's its flitting mine eyes
this nurse maid's your mother's
those breasts.

EXT. ANCIENT CHINESE TRADING POST - DAY

Bao Yi Tong, Xing, Cong and Bang Zhang stop in front of it.

BANG ZHANG

Uniform darkness and silence's
this zone's an interlude and those
its raw staring eyes.

Xing turns to Bao Yi Tong.

XING

Nourishment yet come its being's
powerful abstraction's unhealed our
shadows cut off of breaths.

BAO YI TONG

Reflection's of clouds out and
inside's perverted those lovers
absent's this self conjured deed's
its no relations.

CHINESE MERCHANT comes out of post, as Cong points up trail.
Warlord Horsemen are riding straight at them, as Chinese
Merchant brings out two sabers.

CONG

Frenzied orgy's complex tension's
between reality and illusion.

Cong prepares a staff. Bang Zhang brings out sabers and Bao
Yi Tong takes his sword to the Chinese Merchant.

BAO YI TONG

Horror's those attractions
regurgitated's an unbridled lust's
this disorientation and
disengagement.

Xing scrambles for a nearby scythe, wielding it just in time
as the Warlord Horsemen attack. Bao Yi Tong and Chinese
Merchant are tuff in duel. Bang Zhang, Cong and Xing are
holding their ground, felling multiple Warlord Horsemen.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

Lien Wu is behind her desk thumbing a mobile game, as Chen
Liu watches her.

CHEN LIU

Future oblivion's those simulated
sexual fantasies never seen's this
blind spot's that beyond's its
things ceased.

LIEN WU

Self historicism's exciting
those spectacle's its something
else.

EXT. ANCIENT CHINESE TRADING POST - DAY

Bao Yi Tong finishes off Chinese Merchant. Cong's downs a

Warlord Soldier. Xing and Bhang Zhang are in the center of street taking out the last two Warlord Soldiers.

XING'S POV - CHUN SUN AND YUSHENG AND WARLORD HORSEMEN

On horseback, they are coming fast and straight on.

XING (O.C.)
Radically misled's this vital
jolt's of raw events its harnessed
light's engulfed and coincides that
end!

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Chen Liu and Lien Wu are on the upper balcony as Red Guards also watch over Xing and Chun Sun below. Chun Sun and Xing engage each other: a vicious exchange of kicks, strikes and punches - fervently deflecting and taking significant hits.

EXT. BELL TOWER DONGCHENG DISTRICT - BEIJING - DAY

Chun Sun and Xing's are in a wushu fight. Andy as them on camera. Chen Liu and Lien Wu watch on. FX:CROWD'S APPLAUSE.

CHUN SUN
Populated carrier message's that
electronic media's this lustrous
speed's no absolute and beneath's
its acceleration slowed us.

XING
Blurred indistinguishable's an
un-reality's its everything.

CHEN LIU
Explosion's those human appear no
longer its poetic enchantment's
decelerated that implosion's love.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing's bruised and battered and lying on top of her mattress and reading the secret and smuggled Wuxia novel.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Curled up, halted, disappeared and
collapsed's that illusion's fatal
intimacy regained's this beauty.

EXT. ANCIENT CHINESE TRADING POST - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Bao Yi Tong approaches Xing with Cong as Bang Zhang's backing at the onslaught of Chun Sun, Yusheng and their Warlord Horsemen riding right at Xing.

XING

Malicious and diabolical
alternative's this eternity's
catastrophic instant's shattered
its presence irreconcilable those
imminent that enigmatic combat.

BAO YI TONG

Holding not breath nor linger its
death's that thousand cuts.

Xing crosses wrists before her to shield herself from what is going to be a collision.

XING

Unknowable's those aesthetic this
judgment's its artwork's whimsical
fantasy's that fake.

EXT. TIANANMEN SQUARE NORTH GATE - DAY

PICTURE OF CHAIRMAN MAO

Square in its proverbial place.

YUSHENG (O.C.)

Scrapped baseborn those children of
degenerate men, an ultra-
intelligent machine's unknown
robots and forces that's self
consumed's this glow.

Bang Zhang's taking notice of Yusheng's SKETCH of ROBOT MAO.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Bao Yi Tong guides Xing's brush-filled strokes on a canvas.

BAO YI TONG

Memories those self-cannibalizing
images vanished and suspended's its
purity's swallowed an abstract
singularity's that beloved.

Xing gawks to where Yusheng is painting with Chun Sun.

XING
 Eyes leaked and co-mingled
 lustfully's that gaze's spatial
 slippage's its discursive
 coherence.

BAO YI TONG'S POV - PAINTING

A male and a female, they are impoverished and sitting side
 by side in a:

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng and Chun Sun are nondescript.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
 Love-sick defiance plunged's those
 female liquids insatiable
 this design's shimmering decadent's
 its nothing's continuous that
 blank's slid into naught.

YUSHENG
 Self love penetrated that mouth,
 anus and vagina's sworn those slaps
 of scorn's its no escape's this
 come.

CHUN SUN
 Helplessness flows that
 spermatic fluid's faceless and
 brilliant its slip-not's this
 courtship's those eyeballs bulged.

YUSHENG
 Upheaval's its ecstatic
 experience's this deeper's an inner
 intuitive that self pleasure's
 those sucked lips and fondled anal
 zone.

EXT. TIANANMEN SQUARE NORTH GATE - DAY

Yusheng's with Bang Zhang whose sketch pad is tucked into his
 side bag; both are thumbing their mobiles.

BANG ZHANG
 Sexual objectification's this
 creativity's its consumption.

YUSHENG

Discontinuous that's fleeting,
bizarre and stirring its
presentness re-configured those
beautiful narratives.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Xing is at a canvas. Andy is there with a mobile sketch pad
and Bao Yi Tong is alongside.

XING

Alteration's self-determination and
creative that fashioning's re-
normalized its extrapolation's this
paradise's of those engineered.

BAO YI TONG

Enhanced proportion's this
illusion's increased that
sacredness.

ANDY

Interactive spectacle's mobile and
superficial that outer hyperspace's
this endless computational
structure's those inner memories
radiated its copies.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Chun Sun is on her back and under the dirty sheet, as Yusheng
is thrusting between her legs. He stops and brushes her hair
aside. Chun Sun turns her head away from Yusheng.

YUSHENG

Passivity's damnable this deed's
urged and radical its tingles that
sensation's rejuvenated and
controlled those spectators.

CHUN SUN

Hanging helpless nor eaten by
starving mice this sawing's its
crushing's no blow's this madness
an illness that painful wound.

YUSHENG

Separation's disengaged and
nothing's seen that obscenity's
over exposed those body parts
infantile this life.

CHUN SUN
Paranoid-schizoid's its positions.

EXT. ANCIENT CHINESE TRADING POST - DAY

Xing is at a canvass. Bao Yi Tong's along side. They are in the shadow of a large tree. Bang Zhang leans against it. Cong sits nearby tossing shells and writing the oracle.

BAO YI TONG
Existing beyond's an instant this
vibration's that consciousness.

XING
Love art inside and science out.

BAO YI TONG
Partially disconnected its art's
illuminating that science's this
reality's perceived those cradle's
creations.

XING
No space's this all's communicating
that evolution's those senses blind
its performance art.

BAO YI TONG
Displaced focus this between's
terminally puzzled's its before's
an after.

INT. VILLAGE CENTER 1966 - DAY

Xing is next to Bang Zhang and Yusheng is alongside Chun Sun. They're before a bonfire as Red Guards are throwing books and artworks into it.

YUSHENG
Brush-stroked this related
mechanism's induced an artistic
action's that virtue of efficiency.

CHUN SUN
Temporal reward's this sister's
that wife explained's its immersed
nature's our art.

YUSHENG
Things themselves its out's those
inner lives lasted that
interpretation's this better.

CHUN SUN

Compelling ambiguity's those
thought forms this repetitive
exposure's away that non-
corporeal's its ephemeral's
something else.

YUSHENG

Homeless objective's self
collapse's this occasion's our
experience's that between's those
politics and cultural practice.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - DAY

Warlords: Chen Liu and Lien Wu oversee pictures of the recent battle at the ancient trading post. Chun Sun with brush in hand is with Yusheng - his sword held a high.

LIEN WU

Umbilical cut's of no pre-supposed
meaning's those live's futile its
nostalgia and joy's that childhood.

CHUN SUN

Moments suspended within's its sins
and hysteria's abnormal though
ancient youth's those hearts ours
eternal.

Chen Liu points at the pictures.

CHEN LIU

Unknown power's those things
encountered's its ghost fighters
frightened snakes and wandered this
dragon's that artistic realm.

YUSHENG

Struggle's inherent and between's
this new dimension's itself exists
an outside's that object's for
those others.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - FACTORY 798 - DAY

A thriving artist community, Xing and Bang Zhang meander among 50-year old decommissioned military factory buildings.

XING

Magic brush's this reflection's
anew those identical its copies.

They pass some walls: an oasis of color and free-thought.

BANG ZHANG

Immature perspective's an
unrealistic space's this gaze its
other's art and mirror's those
selves.

INT. EXPERIMENTAL ART AND MULTIMEDIA EXHIBITION - DAY

Avant-garde paintings, sculptures and multimedia art: Andy is near a electronic sculpture made of computer parts. Li Hua and Cong are showing techno cloths. BUYERS are being led by Chen Liu and Lien Wu.

BAO YI TONG AND XING AND BANG ZHANG

They are at the entrance.

XING

Cruelty's mingling infinite its
smirk's this beauty's empty and
childlike's those imagining's that
fashion's our taste.

BANG ZHANG

Space opera's this live poetry's
its highest art's those tears
purged though deserted our agitated
hearts that laid bare.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - DAY

Xing's sitting up with Chun Sun at the edge of her mattress.

CHUN SUN

Servile bondage's this imbued
essence's an ingratiating and
engaged freedom's eliminated that
favor's our existences though
cleansed of insuperable its non-
interfering visions.

Xing picks up the Wuxia novel.

XING

Beyond this point's not thinking
those strays though an infinite
that nothing's our higher history's
its now.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - DAY

Yusheng's across from Bang Zhang. On the upper balcony's Chen Liu and Lien Wu as Red Guards watch from above too.

YUSHENG

Revealed that own this other's its
privileged art's our priority.

FX:BELL. They get into Wushu form and stalk each other.

BANG ZHANG

Incommunicable and new's this
reality's those seized its
possessions beyond that repair.

YUSHENG

Instant stranger's its separated
and forbidden fertility's this dark
lady's an exotic evil temptress
that sadism's her uncouthness.

Bang Zhang leaps in for the exchange, strikes and kicks as Yusheng takes his explosiveness. Eventually they both get advantages - managing to get afoot again.

BANG ZHANG

Encroaching darkness that mare's
womb its cord's deepest longing's
this stallion.

More exchanges and more beatings as same quo.

YUSHENG

Gratifying animal within's of two
bodies met this never finished its
self-sacrificed's that flesh.

BANG ZHANG

Prehistoric manifest this destiny's
its touch and touching's of ancient
sentient those yearning's that
what's present its forms.

YUSHENG

Thirsted this tongue's darting and
gently licked's our confinement's
its one night stand's those
hostage's that art's life.

More exchanges.

BANG ZHANG

Deliberately indulged this
corporeal style's dirty and
deceitful those needs that
another's her brother.

YUSHENG

Alone its freed's no longer
belonged those mislead and absent
this abandon's her body's its
entirely.

BANG ZHANG

Temporal those experiences though
never knelt's its sexual
identities.

INT. ART CAFE - FACTORY 798 - NIGHT

Cong and Li Hua are at small table in the trendy place.

CONG

Uncertainty's those resembled this
such and such's unperceived its
unseen, unheard and un-felt.

Li Hua kisses Cong coyly on her lips.

LI HUA

Creative improviser's abstracted
an abstract's this subtlety's its
search question's those shades that
grey's our verb's anxiety.

Cong flips through some of the fashion drawings on her iPad.

CONG

Self reflexive's that antithesis
impacts this beholder's miraculous
vision's divine this space's its
threshold's between our realms.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE - ANCIENT CHINA - NIGHT

Xing is with Bao Yi Tong below a full moon. Bang Zhang and
Cong await too as Li Hua is as a SHADOW that walks their way
to materialize as a ninja - dressed in all black.

XING

Lights this shadow's its beauty
that blossom's an eye flicker's
must though stolen those glance.

BAO YI TONG

Flawless art's its spatial
relation's this mathematical
space's that vanishing point's
changed those masks an altered face-
look.

Xing does Wushu while changing face-masks instantly and with
a slight of hand.

LI HUA

Spectator's perceptually sensed
this virtual presence's those
visible and invisible.

Bang Zhang wields his sword.

BANG ZHANG

Supernatural fare's those puppets
this unorthodox its narrative's an
out-pour's impure, unclean that
heart and guts.

CONG

Disturbing this lack of fixity's
those psyche's swapping this
imagination's run wild.

BAO YI TONG

Moments actualized's this unending
process its division's provocative
that avant-gardism's those
inseparable images.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Xing's at a canvas painting. Yusheng comes alongside and
takes supplies off her easel tray.

YUSHENG

Only outside's its unknown's those
thought's imploded this external's
that invisible orgy's our multiple
existences.

XING

Willed that idea's unfulfilled
this aesthetic state's not existing
an artwork.

YUSHENG

Ineffable without's an answer's
its beyond that art's romantic
impulse's explored though
unresolved those mysteries and
doubts.

Xing takes him on, turning to Yusheng from her art-work.

XING

Brilliant that insight's those
contemplating relatives this
essence's its per se.

YUSHENG

Species pollen and liquidity's this
milk's that silence and though
stilled its embrace.

XING

Balance that mother's art its
gesture's this love.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Xing is let in by the Red Guard. Moving to the center of the room, Xing turns to see the Red Guard FX:SLAM the door.

YUSHENG (O.S.)

Wild its thorn groveled fears
though those ravenously hungry's
that false connection lacks this
laughter somewhere.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Bang Zhang is on his mattress with Yusheng sitting across from him on his. They are both bruised and battered. Bang Zhang is holding a pathetic little flower.

BANG ZHANG

Loving this being loved and invited
that self transcendence's its
sojourned space.

YUSHENG

Endorphins that remedy's an
abstract-psuedo-spiritual
movement's those bodies.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - ANCIENT CHINA - NIGHT

Chen Liu holds the scroll out. Chun Sun's painting at a canvas. Yusheng wields his sword near. Lien Wu meanders in with arms folded.

LIEN WU

Reintroduced and reaffirmed its
cyclic temporality's our art.

Chen Liu looks at the scroll more closely.

CHEN LIU

Mutually illuminating those tales
murmured gracefully its varieties
of self's an infinite succession's
that delicate meeting's this place
of passion and scorn.

Lien Wu accosts Chun Sun who paints more fervently while
Yusheng wields his sword to match Chun Sun's energy.

LIEN WU

Fiery furnace's our red-blooded
layers upon layer's this attractive
painting's its vibrations of
color's those visual things.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - NIGHT

Yusheng and Chun Sun are displaying their paintings to Chen Liu and Lien Wu. Andy's taking pictures.

ANDY

Abolished own's that referent's
replaced of itself's this ever-
accelerated's an aesthetic appeal.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

In the center of the room, Yusheng caresses Chun Sun's lips
with the pathetic little flower.

CHUN SUN

Spontaneous brilliance observed
this far flung explosion's though
dug its nails into that skin.

YUSHENG

Ultimately altered its derivative's
this beauty's inescapable that
interaction's radical its art's
shifted though found and arranged.

CHUN SUN
 Uncanny that desire's
 transformative its liberation's
 enhanced and naked this overflow's
 wetness our emergent future.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - NIGHT

Xing's in a bean-bag chair. Bang Zhang has his feet kicked up in a recliner. Li Hua and Cong are setting up their cots in between. Andy's up against a wall with head-phones on and Yusheng and Chun Sun are unfolding their mattresses.

BANG ZHANG
 Erasure's this narratological
 intimacy's that art's those sisters
 and brothers.

XING'S POV - YUSHENG

He lies back on a mattress across the room in his boxers

XING (O.C.)
 Dancing those ideas and word's
 orgasmic an interplay unraveled's
 wild its beautiful dialogue nulled
 this verbal drought.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng is kissing Chun Sun passionately and feeling her up until she falls backwards on the small bed with him on top.

BANG ZHANG (V.O.)
 Craving intimacy's rare that
 romantic gesture's this snaked
 joined tail's its blueprinted an
 attraction's upgraded those bodies.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - NIGHT

Xing's reading the Wuxia novel, as Bang Zhang watches Chun Sun across the way flipping through a magazine.

XING
 Exaggeration's essentiality those
 perceived and refined's that super
 stimulus its transcended death's
 not this flesh.

BANG ZHANG

Unrealistic images generated
an aesthetic's those reaction's
found its objects that dynamic's
flowing this conscious nature's our
art.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Bang Zhang's sitting in the middle of the floor. Xing is standing on the bed. Xing sits on the edge of the bed and spreads her legs before his face.

XING

Intimate moment's this soul-body's
whole encountered's that zeal's its
realm intensified's those
imprinted's though gone.

BANG ZHANG

Caught and absorbed that heat's
this beauty's unity its beckoned
love's bridged though separated.

Bang Zhang moves in closer and starts caressing Xing's leg.

XING

Passive power's beyond its
corporeal's an internal
augmentation's this erotic
advancement.

BANG ZHANG

Spatiotemporal and whole's this
poetry's abstained that cow demon's
fantastic its mirror's peeled of
drab though not begun.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 -DAY

Xing, Chun Sun, Li Hua and Cong are assembling electronics. Xing and Chun Sun are still bruised from their fights.

XING (V.O.)

Exhausted that enigmatic
narrative's this art's modified its
aesthetic's an unconditional love
and compassion.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Bao Yi Tong turns to Xing, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hua.

BAO YI TONG

Echoed spectator's abstract
landscape's this science nor
muffled its thunder that flashed
wild those sword's elegant though
brush-stroked an erotic power.

Xing unpacks an easel and sketches wildly.

XING

Over-shadowed and over-reached its
permanent revolution.

Warlord Horsemen are coming at them on the peripheral, so Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang and Cong prepare as Xing stands spellbound looking into the canvass. FX:WEATHER.

BAO YI TONG

Preceded though following those
images detached's this mortal
mastery's its sword's inescapable
and distant dissociation's its
isolated that brush's yet lost
solidity.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - DAY

Xing appears. The scroll is lying near an easel.

CHUN SUN (O.C.)

Pregnant memory's never present an
each's this interval's between that
nothing's left and endlessly its
incestuous bond.

Xing whirls as Chun Sun flies her way to attack.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - DAY

Xing and Chun Sun: Wushu fight. Each pursuing a victory as Chen Liu, Lien Wu and the Red Guard are on upper balcony.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

PAINTING

Bourgeois conjugal sex: Xing and Bang Zhang.

XING (O.C.)
 Seduction lead astray's an
 arbitrary one rules this game's
 its desire's art though inside that
 destiny's of science and outside's
 an ecstasy.

Chun Sun is holding this painting up for Xing.

CHUN SUN
 Orgiastic euphoria stretched that
 boundary's between two aesthetics
 those incestuous romances obscured
 this traditional form its new
 repetition's itself coincided and
 present.

XING'S POV - ANOTHER ON EASEL PAINTING

Xing and Chun Sun fight in an ancient artist quarters.

XING (O.C.)
 Disappeared's this never-ending
 play's that mobile game's an
 infinity.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - DAY

Xing faces off Chun Sun who blocks her way to the scroll.

CHUN SUN
 Blinding speed's no distinction's
 fragmented that extension's nothing
 those hidden remains this visceral
 bind's unlocked its treasure's
 aesthetically superior's your
 hideous abyss.

Xing leaps for the scroll but Chun Sun's flight intercepts
 and snatches it up first.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing reads the Wuxia Novel to Chun Sun.

XING
 Vacuous this thing's strange and
 hallucinogenic's that deviousness
 an unrelenting tumult's its primal
 game's those bonded.

CHUN SUN
Coitus that incest refigured this
high art.

Xing lowers the book to meet eye to eye with Chun Sun.

XING
Disturbed priority's other those
beholder's that emanation's its
visual species.

Chun Sun stands, showing her emancipated paleness.

CHUN SUN
Fabricated memoir's this forsaken
moral existence and entered that
its aesthetic.

XING
Reflection's lost and unused those
perspectives unsettled this love's
enriched that subject completed its
virtual end.

CHUN SUN
False consciousness hatched those
wombs this suffering's that
beautiful and tendered art its
dream.

Chun Sun sits alongside Xing.

XING
Mobile me's centered those objects
shifted that form's unrefined its
beauty's of narcissistic
individuals.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Yusheng and Bang Zhang work on paintings. Chun Sun and Xing
are across the room. Andy, Li Hua and Cong are in the center.

YUSHENG
Sensuous reality's that self-love's
this most liked art its sibling.

BANG ZHANG
Immersible virtual reality's
ubiquitous its uncertainty's this
contemporary science and art's
those heartbreaks that knocked out.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - DAY

Yusheng and Bang Zhang are rolling up their mattresses.

YUSHENG

Little Emperor's Syndrome soared
that dramatis its personae's this
heated channel left though juicy
those ingredients.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Fighting thin air: Bao Yi Tong whirls with his sabers. Bang Zhang has his sword. Cong and Li Hua are in a sudden, as opponent is not there. Xing's at the easel. Bao Yi Tong approaches, picks up a brush off the easel.

BAO YI TONG

Outer gaze's this new position
altered that inner and outer's
painted those illusions though
unwanted its events.

Xing takes the brush.

XING

Awakened's an esoteric art's that
flesh and blood's its iron fist's
though this my velvet glove.

EXT. BEIJING CENTRAL BUSINESS DISTRICT - DAY

International financial center - high rises, China World Trade Center.

CHEN LIU (O.S.)

Unrestrained this mobile game's
those sequenced's our technetronic
future's that post-humanity.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

Lien Wu's behind her desk. Chen Liu's alongside. Across the desk, Xing's with Bao Yi Tong. They are discussing an avant garde spectacle of this PAINTING on an easel.

LIEN WU

Shadow creations those jeopardized
permanence's its death's that art's
this blueprint and design's our
enslaved contemporary reality.

BAO YI TONG
 Reabsorbed and human like
 automata's our aesthetic-artistic
 operations.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing and Chun Sun are coyly lying together.

XING
 Dialogical selves weaved and two-
 faced those emotion's this
 aesthetic staggering's that
 reasoning's absent though its
 poems.

CHUN SUN
 Outside's an intrinsic part that's
 an alternative view's this love
 though shuttered empty its room.

XING
 Peak shift's this historical and
 time-less synchrony that's
 collapsed its multiplicity's de-
 historized those dialogical selves.

Xing takes a strand of Chun Sun's hair and pulls her close.

CHUN SUN
 Experimental dimension's those
 energetic visions that endured and
 suffering imposed its art's that
 neuro-aesthtic transformation.

Xing brings her lips to Chun Sun's and licks them.

XING
 Unbidden grief though slept and
 unwanted's this ecstasy's our
 memory that transcended its non-
 history.

Xing and Chun Sun kiss tenderly.

CHUN SUN
 Sweet hell's guarded this gamble's
 unknown that non-world's its mobile
 game's later an art and those
 though cried.

Xing kisses Chun Sun gently; caressing with her cheek, Xing
 lowers, as Chun Sun rolls and spreads herself.

XING
Flesh beheld though worn out's this
little angel's thrown backward that
spread those lies.

Chun Sun reacts to Xing's head, between and under.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Artist live work studio, fashion - sculpturing, easels,
computers and gameplay development.

ANDY (O.S.)
Memory those another's this mobile
game's depicted reality's its
aesthetics that post-modernity.

GAMEPLAY DEVELOPMENT AREA

Andy appears; Chen Liu pops in.

CHEN LIU
Grappled and tech-savvy's this
spontaneity's that goal structure's
our paradise engineering.

Lien Wu materializes and turns to the empty artist studio.

LIEN WU
Obscured coexistence's this high
modernist aesthetic's that
technological perception's
recurring dichotomy's digital
innovation's an embraced fantasy's
its robotic love.

Now, Chun Sun and Xing are at canvasses. Yusheng and Bang
Zhang are working on maps: Cong and Li Hua on fashion.

ANDY
Bloodless heart's that sensitive
data's between life and death's an
external robotic prostheses this
mobile game its aesthetic punk.

Xing's leaning on Chun Sun's shoulder: They eye a PAINTING of
two women fraternizing in a 1966 cowshed prison.

XING
Displacement's inter-linked that
contemporary art its consciousness
intertwined's those local this
community.

Suddenly its empty again.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Artwork's an inexplicable mobility
those presences.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)
Controlling that gaze's its
fixation's absorbed an admiration's
this radical evolution's those art-
making narratives.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Xing, Chun Sun, Li Hua and Cong are assembling electronics.
Xing and Chun Sun are still bruised from their fights.

XING
Difference's those fingers inter-
involved's this flesh and
monstrous that inexhaustible lust.

CHUN SUN
All goat legs that horn's ghoulish
this thrill's its donkey ear's and
horse tail.

Xing presses an electronic part to her temple.

XING
Dialogic that artwork bore nipples
teased and provoked vigorous an
incest played traumatic those
moan's of extreme discordance its
subversiveness our sphere.

INT. ART CAFE FACTORY 798 - DAY

Chen Liu and Lien Wu are sitting with Xing, Li Hua, Cong and
Chun Sun.

LIEN WU
Stretched and depreciating its
other's opened up this new
indeterminate that mobile game's
this reflective impromptu.

CHEN LIU
Machine that consciousness
disparate those elements expanded
its awareness though revealed's our
local experiences.

XING

Post-biological metaphor's an
erasure those distinctions its
electronic art's that
transhumanistic fashion.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

Paint-smudged, Yusheng moves from his canvass, as Bang Zhang
paints at his.

YUSHENG

Dialogic awareness elicited its
response's those tele-robotic
experiences uttered's that
cyberspace's an artistic
experimentation.

Yusheng exhaustively pours himself a cup of Java. Bang Zhang
comes away from his work.

BANG ZHANG

Cultural Revolution's operational
double's those anthropomorphic
artistic artifact's its
quantifiable feelings that game.

Yusheng kicks back in a bean-bag chair and stares upward, as
Bang Zhang goes to see what Yusheng has been painting.

BANG ZHANG'S POV - PAINTING

Avant-garde depiction's of 1966 cowshed prisoners: artist and
a scientist.

YUSHENG (O.C.)

Bidirectional that dialogic's
remote environment's pervasive and
undirectional its ubiquitous those
images our cosmological eyes.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

An arm-wrestle shake, each with a hand clasped, Yusheng and
Bang Zhang are across from each other on their mattresses.

BANG ZHANG

Abstracted everything's massacred
its vicarial tomorrow's our
reality's that oscillating presence
though this absent.

YUSHENG

Access space's gathered sensorial
 this feedback's its new aesthetic's
 that fleeting straddle's our
 perceptual fidelity.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - DAY

Upper balcony: Chen Liu and Lien Wu as are commanders. More
 Red Guards watch, as below are Xing and Chun Sun.

XING

Remote environment's excitement
 excreted an exhibition's this
 exoticism's its different other's
 heated that lust.

CHUN SUN

Object's contemplated those
 multiple gaze's that displacement
 dispersed's its subjects.

XING

Dialogical synergistic dynamic's
 those inter-subject's our out of
 body's that alternative's this
 collaborative its mobile game.

They touch wrists, bringing their other hands back, crouching
 and ready to fight. Tears streams from their eyes. Chen Liu
 strikes FX:BELL. Xing and Chun Sun start Wushu fighting.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

It's empty other than the artist environment.

PAINTING

Two 1966 bourgeois women fight in a courtyard.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)

Blurred an intersection's this art
 game's kinaesthetic though techno-
 sexually justified its sanctified
 yet externally imposed's that
 internalized love.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing is in a red Chinese Wedding dress. Bao Yi Tong, Bang
 Zhang, Cong and Li Hua are on the peripheral.

XING

Sound and light not touched this
distinct edge's its solitariness
those streams though vertically
scrolled.

INT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - 798 FACTORY - DAY

An empty multifaceted artist environment.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)

Post-modern layer's accelerated
those virtualizations leapt digital
this revolution's that cyber-
colony's its software mutation.

Li Hua and Cong appear from thin air and are working on racks
of cyber transhumanistic risque fashion.

LI HUA

Alternate copy's this without's
interlaced and unfolded's an
experiential immersion's of those
aspirations that merged.

CONG

Unknown past's an uncomfortably
though unstable and corrupt its
symbol's those art forms that never
imagined.

GAME DEVELOPMENT AREA

Andy materializes with Bao Yi Tong. FX: AESTHETIC PUNK.

INT. 798 UNDERGROUND CLUB - BEIJING - NIGHT

Experimental art, sculptures - CLUB-GOER'S. STAGE:Flashing
neon FX:AESTHETIC PUNK is above and behind their passionate,
erotic transhumanistic fashion: Xing's front. Chun Sun's lead
guitar - Yusheng's on bass/Bang Zhang drums.

XING

(sings)

Entity's end goal-
Realm matter's black-hole.
Cosmic movement's between-
Overtaken smeared blood's seen.
Dreamer's dark uncanny things-
Squirms, scintillates and rings.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing is in a red Chinese wedding dress. Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hua are on the peripheral.

XING
Collapsed its implosion's an
intense ecstasy's this bliss.

BAO YI TONG
Art's devoured models those took
that over.

Bao Yi Tong's Wushu is as if he were ballet dancer.

XING
Forward's back this new grand
narrative's its mobile game's
exquisite an expression's
mystifying notion's that love.

BANG ZHANG
Transitory becoming's its
indeterminable territory's
inscribed itself and unfamiliar's
this ruptured mobile game's those
romantics that ardor.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - NIGHT

Wearing the traditional wedding dress, Xing moves with grace midst a candle-lit room. Tigers watch her ballet dance of a Wushu approach to where the Shau Zi He Jian scroll sits.

YUSHENG (O.C.)
Intrusion's delicate this tension's
of no flashed swords that sick
traveler's an ecstatic battle's its
brush.

Xing turns to see Yusheng in a traditional robe.

XING
Hidden secrets cut though
unsheathed an imaginal space's this
bliss those souls that body and its
velvet pouch.

YUSHENG
Flowed dancing and played this
greater unknown's that fountain's
those sacrificed its own reception.

Tigers sit up an GROWL at Xing nearing scroll.

XING

Loosened warrior's stamina beheld's
an attraction's of touched bodies
and transmitted those dream's from
prisons that unlocked this new
world's its doors.

EXT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Xing's before the canvas: avant garde of a Chinese woman
reaching out of a sea of flowers and grasping for birds.

YUSHENG (O.C.)

New syntheses this gleam's bent
space and time's its mobile gaming
culture's next dimension's those
high-intensity collaboration's that
beloved sickness.

Xing turns to Yusheng who is behind her.

XING

Repositioned's this life sized
person's brainstormed its being's
pleasurable that terror's an
exoticism's those kindred
experiences.

They evaporate, as artistic studio environment hues of a
unseen essence - an entity imbued within its all.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - NIGHT

Xing and Yusheng are enwrapped and asleep. The Tigers are
lying at where the scroll is placed near an easel.

BANG ZHANG (O.S.)

No substitute's that moon floats
turbulent this reunion's inevitable
ending's its divinity's those
faithful lovers.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Xing and Bang Zhang are standing in its center and inches
from each.

XING

Intimacy served's an illuminated
depth's this beauty's its art's
beheld unseen and extended within.

Bang Zhang reaches under Xing's dirty conjugal dress, then
seemly an insertion of his fingers into her.

BANG ZHANG

Tethered and abandoned nor harsh
this distinction's our mediated
embodiment's that otherness its
reach-ability.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Empty space, than a materializing: Live/work artistic
environment.

ANDY (O.S.)

Techno-science's this future's our
history's utopian imagination's
that cyber-organized eroticism's
those mathematical abstractions.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - NIGHT

CELL-PHONE

It's ring-tone is FX: AESTHETIC PUNK.

LIEN WU (O.C.)

Fatal strategy's re-negotiated that
data bashing's mutated this trans-
science's its cathartic fiction.

Lien Wu picks up the smart-phone and cuts sound. Chen Liu is
alongside her with Andy across the desk.

CHEN LIU

Hyper-extrapolation's present
demanded of itself's and within's
that science's technologies this
mobile art its game.

ANDY

Exponential evolution's gazillions
networked that threshold's those
post-human minds.

LIEN WU

Vision machine's those future
memory's themselves its cosmic
evolution's that mobile game.

CHEN LIU

New virtual information's that
proliferated curvature's those
phantasms our ghosting's this
singularity's an interface.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing rises from her slumber and off Yusheng's breast. The
TIGERS GROWL and pace near the scroll.

XING

End those came this time its now's
manifest that scroll's divine
revelation.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - DAY

Xing is on the edge of the bed, devoid with Bang Zhang
alongside her.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)

Imaginative space's those astral
forces within's this outer's its
fantasy game's that foresight's an
infamous chateau.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

In the traditional wedding dress, Xing wakes at the base of
an easel. Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hau gaze upon
the painting of Yusheng and Xing enwrapped in an artistic
quarters.

XING

Uncontrollable, an exhilarating
encounter's that creative impulse's
exotic secret's this code's
subordinated its flesh.

INT. TRAIN - MAINLAND CHINA - DAY

Xing is riding along next to Bao Yi Tong.

BAO YI TONG

Crossed vast and threefold's
radical this rhetorical's of those
unmediated that art's its boundary.

XING

Foreshadows immaterial and luminous
this meta historical's our moments
absorbed's those blissfully dead.

BAO YI TONG

Re-configured this game fantasy's
technological forecasting's that
alternative version.

XING

Love's that speech estranged and
annihilated's its entropic
collapse's awakened that
schizophrenia's very reality's our
new nature.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Chen Liu and Lien Wu midst an open space.

LIEN WU

Unleashed that visceral force's re-
articulated its ubiquitous mobile
game's this indentation space
opera's an erotic dream.

CHEN LIU

Articulation's those aesthetic
images its intimate interaction's
of art and sciences bound that
temporal-spatial this multiplicity.

Bang Zhang and Chun Sun materialize on the opposite side.
Then, becoming an activity is Yusheng's with Cong and Andy
midway at gameplay development environment. Yusheng's working
on some weird pottery.

YUSHENG

Innovative pursuit's vetted anew an
animated emergence's those post-
human this loop's inherited that
ape curiosity's its game.

Cong holds up a hypermodern trans-humanistic dress.

CONG

Extinction's this replacement's
utterly beautiful and magnificent
those multi-faceted its narrative
forms.

EXT. 50 MOGANSHAN ART DISTRICT - SHANGHAI - NIGHT

Punk hipsters, Bao Yi Tong and Xing stroll through the maze
of workshops. Xing's having a video chat on her mobile.

XING

Transhumanist those sadomasochistic
that power's exchanged this
pleasure's its art and grandeur.

Xing points the video chat at Bao Yi Tong.

LI HUA (O.S.)

Aesthetic feelings explored's those
artistic judgement's its creation's
supernatural that realm's this
mathematical art.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Xing, Cong, Chun Sun, and Li Hua are putting electric parts
together. Bao Yi Tong's collecting them from their baskets.

XING

Artificial and rigorous that
language preyed though mindless
this archetypal dimension's its
future's our reality's this mobile
art.

EXT. SHANGHAI 1966 - DAY

WORKER'S PARADE: Mao Zedong's picture's being carried by
CHINESE WORKERS. Bao Yi Tong and Xing are on sidelines.

BAO YI TONG

Speculating this invisible's that
mindlessness its nature's replaced
those versions though love and
devotional an art.

RED GUARDS

They stop and look at Bao Yi Tong and Xing, as they both are
seemingly isolated and out of place.

XING

Post-human's this technological
utopia's its supernatural that
heaven's those equal.

BAO YI TONG

Facts altered's those indirectly
evolved though purposeful this
technology's its neuroaesthetic
art's our historical peak shift's
that mobile game.

Two Red Guards charge, so Xing and Bao Yi Tong use their

Wushu. Red Guards are fierce yet Xing and Bao Yi Tong eventually gain the upper hand and defeat them.

EXT. COUNTY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hua watch as two Warlord horsemen ride right at Xing in their forefront. Dark and ominous skies come, as Warlord Horsemen attack Xing.

Warlord foot-soldiers appear to surround Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hau: sabers, swords and staff. The fight rages as Xing takes out the two Warlord Horsemen.

XING

Chunks of matter's reversed
immaterial those spirits
externalizing's this art's its
minds incarnate that factitious
world's built.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - DAY

Chen Liu holds out the scroll. Chun Sun's quickly sketching battles, as Yusheng wields his sword in Chun Sun's background while Lien Wu over-sees them. The Tigers frolic at Lien Wu's feet. A hue energy essence imbues.

CHUN SUN

Untroubled drags though historic
madmen and mischief's that
tortoise's tail those muddied and
hatched schemes this soul scribed
tablet's at its riverbank.

EXT. COUNTY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing, Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hua: all is still.

XING

Existential revolt's disgusted and
inspired this recreative art's its
aesthetic power's intimate of that
domain and matter.

BAO YI TONG

Autonomous and self-replicating
those death's this performance
art's its poetic hearts known.

Bang Zhang points upward.

BANG ZHANG

Exponential its expansion.

BAO YI TONG
 Revolutionary innovation's this
 movement's aesthetically
 transforming that beauty's beyond
 its beauty.

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - BEIJING 1966 - DAY

Red Guard spans Yusheng with a belt. Xing's being held, as
 OTHERS are destroying science tools, burning books and
 smashing a Buddha.

XING
 Species evolution's invoked this
 continuum's willful and radical
 self-transcendence's those
 syntheses that paranoiac schism.

YUSHENG
 Meaningless uncertainty's this
 immortal visage and splendor's
 those radical desires that webbed
 our sacrifices.

Red Guards take Yusheng out, as Xing reaches out for him.

INT. SECRET PRISON CELL - BEIJING 1966 - DAY

Xing's in rags and cuddled in a corner - etching on a small
 piece of paper. Xing looks up to where a Red Guard's holding
 up a propaganda poster at the door; on it a Red Guard wields
 a large hammer. Xing quickly hides the drawing and stands.

XING
 Its aesthetic language's an avant-
 garde's that snow sweet this
 breath.

Red Guard closes the cell door and enters.

RED GUARD
 No scooping rats nor though its
 hole's not falling with tears.

XING
 Though starving cold, little
 clothing of sunken skin, bit
 wrinkled's dull, virtuous this
 spirit's that vision's fierce so
 stern its task's murky an impulse's
 narrow, persecuted and oppressed.

Red Guard pushes Xing onto the small bed and strips off his shirt.

EXT. CENTRAL BUSINESS DISTRICT - BEIJING - DAY

International financial center - high rises, China World Trade Center.

LIEN WU (O.S.)

Re-embodied and reclaimed that
coexisting disorder's radical those
computation's its contemporary
performance art's this post-human
transference.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

Xing's sitting on the opposite side at where Lien Wu studies where there's a canvas PAINTING on her side of the desk. Chen Liu is beside Lien Wu gaming on a mobile device.

XING

Selves re-configured's this
aesthetic image's its technology's
other that species fused an art.

LIEN WU

Carnavalesque that incest's this
systematic exploration's its mobile
game's sex.

XING

Notions that beauty's this
hybridization's its Platonic
perception's of those historical
events.

Chen Liu comes over and places his hand on Xing's shoulder.

CHEN LIU

Fetishistic visual form's that
techno-imagination's self driven
those reason's this mobile game's
unquestioned passion and soulless
automata blips of its poetic
scientific truths.

Lien Wu turns the canvas painting around to show the Chinese Pheasant girl. She is spread on a small bed, dirty white panties and with an inviting gesture to pull them aside for the Red Guard. He's in boxers with an erection underneath.

LIEN WU

Bodies provoked an animality's
modification this impurity's that
mobile game's its madness.

XING

Self-generated media's its
relational aesthetics mobilized
that knowledge's alternative
exhibition's this history's post-
human those performance arts.

EXT. FACTORY DISTRICT 1966 - DAY

Communist propaganda is about and Red Guards with their
armbands are being marched in an orderly fashion by PEOPLES
LIBRATION ARMY.

INT. ELECTRONICS FACTORY BUILDING 1966 - DAY

Xing is before Chen Liu, a ranking officer of the PLA. Midst
an electronic's manufacturing plant, Xing's dressed as a
worker. WORKERS are assembling electronics.

CHEN LIU

Denied access those human's its
burden this representation's that
incorporated space's our people's
exhibition.

XING

Bodily that identity's its saliva's
sweat this semen's sweet and crazy
inside's its dingy maze.

EXT. HUNAN CHINA 1966 - DAY

Red Guards are piling up books in the street. Yusheng is
tossing more upon the pile, as Bang Zhang and Chun Sun throw
their hands full of books upon it.

CHUN SUN

Breeding partners artistic and
wearable.

Red Guards pour gasoline upon the stacks of books.

BANG ZHANG

Everything's pregnant and
opposite's its implosive incest.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Chun Sun is showing Yusheng brush strokes. Li Hua is working on garments, as Xing walks by.

LI HUA
Inverted world's this future's
ensured that immortality's birth
its indispensable art's inevitable.

Xing stops for a moment to ponder what Li Hua has just said.

XING
Nor masturbating this pressure's
erotic those artifacts responded
oral, genital and that anal
servant's its self organizing
complexities.

LI HUA
Unfrozen that tongue's elaborate,
creative and unpredictable itself's
covered this pleasure's those
sexuality's its exotic things.

Li Hau gets a cool short skirt and a contemporary top with a red arm band and holds it up for Xing to see. Then Li Hua tosses them to Xing, so Xing holds them up to herself.

XING
Elusive frenzy's that warmed bare
skin's distracted its art's this
clinging science's an aesthetic
beauty and wonder.

Li Hua shows panties with a PLA star on them.

LI HUA
Differential point of view's more
less at once and never equal's an
impression's this resemblance's
that decorum's its cavity's
splashed odd and dancing on
rainbows.

Xing takes the panties from Li Hua.

XING
Combination's provocative though
curiosity's incompatible those
forms this dissonance its aesthetic
punk's mutually reflective's that
deviance's human to nonhuman
replenishment.

EXT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM 1966 - DAY

RED GUARDS are mocking Xing and Li Hua, as they are wearing dunce caps and with "cow demon" signs hung on their necks.

LI HUA

Recognition's already damaged this
other's now its flawed means and
memory's that novelty.

XING

Disturbed and disrupted that mobile
game's re-configurates itself.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Li Hua's alongside Xing. There's a mannequin with a graphic shirt on it and a funky khaki dress too. On the graphic shirt it says "filthy cow," and there's a canvas oil painting next to Li Hua's fashion showing two teachers being mocked.

LI HUA

Aesthetic's ripe and voyeuristic
those poetic style's this
conspicuous pleasure's its sex's
extension that existing media.

XING

Mobile game's its engagement's an
exotic behavior's those virtual
moment's its media-centric world's
that none escape.

LI HUA

Embraced subjectivity's an
instantaneous nature's that media-
reproduced historical this time's
its existing technological
eternity.

XING

Unrestricted this expression's
initiated and inherent its dream
insertion's digitized and stored
those existences.

LI HUA

Electronic-computer-media network's
this post-postmodern predicament's
its digital discharge's that
reformation.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng and Chun Sun are side by side on bed's edge.

YUSHENG

Deep memories that blended
together's this resurgence's our
lustfulness its nakedness and
others those multiple selves.

CHUN SUN

Artfulness subverted and sexually
inherited's that deep-memory's this
space between's fermenting our
love's its ecstatic power.

YUSHENG

Artificial copy's entangled and
erotic's its configuration's this
transformative possibility's
that deviation though perversion
supersedes.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Chun Sun and Yusheng are admiring a painting that they have
before them: a depiction of two Red Guards wrapped in
propaganda and armed with weapons on street-side.

CHUN SUN

Simulating and separated its
quantitative techno change's this
Big Bang that echoed exponential
though relinquishments.

FX:BATTLE.

EXT. QINGHAI 1967 - DAY

Peoples Liberation Army: Chen Liu as an officer. PLA Lien Wu
at his side. THEY/PLA are on an FX:OFFENSIVE with RED GUARDS
at their forefront.

LIEN WU

Stirred memory's this emulating
function's our tangled past's
though fanciful and constrained
those flesh its blood's pervasive
that's inescapable.

CHEN LIU

Bittersweet emotion's this
nostalgia restored and sorrow's its
end that collapsed upon themselves.

LIEN WU

Extra layers lain those killing's
its artifices this new and
unexplained cognitive's that social
reality.

EXT. QINGHAI 1967 - FORTIFIED FRONT - DAY

Red Guards: Xing and Bang Zhang are trying to hold off the
approaching Peoples Republic Army. Many Red Guards are being
felled. FX:BATTLE.

XING

Inescapable fantasy's marooned this
mirror's those simulation's masked
that specter's of no end.

BANG ZHANG

Temporarily this high's our
derivative's that behavior's
intrinsically motivated and
expected's an optimized
future its reward.

XING

Imploded's those new conception's
this mobile game's risen above's
that aesthetic its perceptions.

EXT. BEIJING CENTRAL BUSINESS DISTRICT - DAY

Bang Zhang and Chun Sun are walking up the crowded street.

BANG ZHANG

Juxtaposition's this narrative's
its memory's those two couples that
history's random though access an
unguided hyper-reality.

CHUN SUN

Expressively artificial and
intertwined's an accelerated art's
this alternative's saturated those
technological revolutions.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

Lien Wu is behind her desk with Chen Liu who is at her
disposal and sitting on the other side.

LIEN WU

Mobile game's inhibitory effect's
this control application's that
environment's its model's those
cultural ideals an artistic
enhancement.

CHEN LIU

Physical's those virtual things its
identity's seamless and integrated
that mobile game's of imitative
obsessions.

FX:KNOCK Chun Sun and Bang Zhang then enter.

LIEN WU

Cyber-objects and autonomous
gamers.

Bang Zhang and Chun Sun are unresponsive.

CHEN LIU

Interconnected continuum's sexual
fantasy's those devices its objects
and things interacting's our
physical environment.

CHUN SUN

Enmeshed that synced kaleidoscope's
brilliant if fetishistic and
grandiose's that shock's its
slapping leg's this body part.

BANG ZHANG

Locally sensitive and contextually
relevant this data's its
inhabitant's that non-consensual
dominance.

CHUN SUN

Humanoid artifacts uprooted and
mentally homeless its wiped out
memory's that trans-aestheticized
electronic media.

LIEN WU

Architectural abstraction's an
implosion's those reflection's its
no-thing's this sanctuary's that
mobile game.

BANG ZHANG

Auto erotic its sub instance's
that procreation's this tech's
those phantasmic though conquest's
our self-referential filth.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING 1966 - DAY

Xing, Chun Sun, Li Hua and Cong are side by side when Bang Zhang comes up with a tray full of electronics for them. Bao Yi Tong pushes a cart on by.

BAO YI TONG

Unrequited love's an imprisonment
and delicious its torment.

Cong picks up an electronic part and shows it to Xing.

CONG

Ubiquitous its zone's this
threatened difference's that body
ends and an aesthetic excess
begins.

XING

Locative media's its machines
tracked each other though consumed
those beings destroyed and
illusionary that pulsating
dissolved those particles.

EXT. COUNTY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - NIGHT

Bao Yi Tong, Xing, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hau stop atop a high-point overlooking a valley under a crystal clear sky.

BAO YI TONG

Changed this identity's its crisis
that artistic representation.

Bang Zhang turns to Xing.

XING

Cultural aesthetic's constructed
that mobile game's this world's
those selves its art beings.

BANG ZHANG

Physical objects once connected and
evolved its something's greater
that mobility our physical world.

XING

Artworks changed this perception's
regenerated that semblance's this
unity's art and science.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Xing and Chun Sun are wrist to wrist: other hands back. Chen
Liu and Lien Wu are on the upper balcony with the Red Guards.

CHUN SUN

Spectacles presented simultaneously
this sequential its visual sense.

XING

Interconnections sensed those minds
its transformed and interlaced our
environment's that compelling
invitation's this non local
awareness.

Chen Liu rings the FX:BELL. Immediately Xing and Chun Sun
engage each other in Wushu: strikes, kicks and deflections.

CHUN SUN

Interoceptive an aesthetic's this
fragmented and alienated
engagement's that artifact's
itself.

Xing goes down with Chun Sun advancing aggressively. Xing's
up and continues to deflect, staggering backwards.

XING

Historical experiment's unknowingly
organized this pathway's
subservient its visual motion's
that mobile game.

FX:BELL. Xing and Chun Sun stop. Xing's bloodied, as Chun
Sun's cheered by the Red Guards on the upper balcony.

CHUN SUN

Those sexual impulse's its
manifestation's that art's an
exploration's those visual brains.

Xing and Chun Sun come closer to place their wrists together.
Xing's in blood and tears. Chun Sun's battered some.

XING

Unacknowledged study this insanity.

FX:BELL.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing's lying on her back, bloodied and beaten. Chun Sun's tending to herself - less the worse. Chun Sun reaches over and picks up the Wuxia novel lying next to Xing.

CHUN SUN

Naturalistic its perception's this
experienced art's that time's
lapsed and deliberately
engineered's our brains.

EXT. FACTORY BUILDING DASHANZI - NIGHT

Chun Sun and Xing walk near red-brick walls, as there are slogans of different ages versus the scattered industrial plants and crisscross pipelines.

XING

Remixing its neural art's
biologically determined.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Yusheng's sitting before Lien Wu on the opposite.

LIEN WU

Hidden those sciences this non-
exhibited art-world's its triggered
mind's an observer's aesthetic
experience's that narrative
technology.

Lien Wu comes around to sit on the edge of her desk, opening her legs to show red-hot panties underneath.

YUSHENG

Naturalistic solution's this
fetishistic hyper-reality's those
media saturated though sharable
that personal definition and
respite's an ejaculation.

Lien Wu stands and looks down on Yusheng.

LIEN WU

Chick's pecking those bird beak's
this powerful instinct now begs
that regurgitated media its meal.

Lien Wu comes behind Yusheng and unbuttons his shirt.

YUSHENG

Biological underpinning's that
aesthetic power's our mobile game's
conduct.

EXT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Xing paints a portrait of Mao. Chen Lien's at her backside.

XING

Aroused this disparate emotional
state's mobile an infrastructure's
that negotiation's its new formed
brain's space.

CHEN LIU

Neural variability explored those
thing's visual and decorative its
patterns this erotic poet's fuel
burns that satirical gaze.

Xing turns to Chen Liu.

XING

Corporeal obsolete and assimilated
it's mechanic.

Chen Lien comes over and takes the brush from Xing's hand.

CHEN LIU

Human machine's this interface's
that form's its stark wild animal's
our overriding preference.

INT. BEIJING TV CENTRE - OFFICE - DAY

Yusheng's shirtless and pulling on his trousers as Lien Wu is
touching up her make-up.

XING (O.S.)

Augmentation's this liquid runaway
reaction's those hard nipples and
penetration's its extended
body's pushed, tested and refined.

Yusheng gets his shirt off the floor - puts it on.

YUSHENG

Minds lied that truth's unbounded
its hyper-consciousness this non-
eventful's those another.

LIEN WU

Bodily functions its re-envisioned
those sensations virtual that
touch.

Yusheng has himself together.

YUSHENG

Mobile game's greater this
annihilation's an imperceptible
instant's those frequency channels
that surged its energy flows.

LIEN WU

Elegant solution's networked
technology's an evolution itself's
integrated its circuit's radical
alternative's that automated
phallus.

YUSHENG

Beholding that beauty's an
extensive exploration's this
aesthetic pleasure's our nature's
its future art.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Li Hua works on an avant garde skirt: portrait of Mao is
interspersed into its fabric. Chen Liu passes and stops.

CHEN LIU

Alter-space's this discontinuity's
an emotional stimuli's this
artwork's its beauty's reduced
actions those neurons our brains.

Li Hua nods and picks up a pair of panties with Mao's
portrait on its butt.

LI HUA

External reality though surpassed
its scientific comprehension.

Chen Liu nods and taps his finger against his head.

CHEN LIU

Cerebral phenomena's an underlying
aesthetic experience's those
artists that observer's its hybrid
poetic artifices.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - DAY

Yusheng and Bang Zhang are wrist to wrist with their other hands back. Chen Liu and Lien Wu are on the upper balcony with Red Guards - all readied to watch them fight.

BANG ZHANG

Wretched and beautiful though
raised its wrists activated those
muscles mirrored that canvas this
threat an art posed.

Yusheng pushes his wrist hard against Yusheng's.

YSUHENG

Selfless commander's baffled
those clenched fists inaccessible
though its substitute's touched and
sensually our inescapable fate
stirs no gentle breeze that faced
an each's spontaneous urge.

BANG ZHANG

Awe its immense space's implicit
and artistic that movement's
beautifully naked though drained
those kissed breasts and lightly's
this fetishistic desire.

FX:BELL

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

GAMEPLAY DEVELOPMENT

Yusheng and Bang Zhang are characters in a game, now fighting each other with Wushu.

ANDY (O.S.)

Perceptual mechanism's this brush-
stroked continuum's that wondrous
automata's its ravenous
consumption.

Andy is demonstrating the gameplay to Chen Liu and Lien Wu.

LIEN WU

Artistic marks an aesthetic love's
that modernity's this mobile game's
implosion.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD - 1966 - DAY

FX:BELL. Battled, Yusheng and Bang Zhang stop fighting.

CHEN LIU (O.S.)
 Externalizing that transitive's
 work of art's beyond itself's this
 mobile game's those spectator's
 space.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Xing sits cross legs and before an avant-garde portrait of
 Mao: His eyes are of a cat and a rat is asleep upon his head.

CHUN SUN (O.C.)
 Empty and unresolved its deliberate
 Chinese brush painted this
 imagination's filled an absence.

Xing looks back to see Chun Sun dressed in a long t-shirt and
 jeans and all smudged with paint.

XING
 Omnipotence those thought's
 consumed though desire's this
 artistic illusion's inanimate that
 object's an external manifest's its
 internal conscious and state.

CHUN SUN
 Artifactual realm's its
 collectivized and extended mind's
 transcended that cognito's here
 this now.

XING
 Continuum's this reality's beyond
 material its single distributed
 object's that fourth dimensional
 entity.

Chun Sun comes and sits alongside Xing.

CHUN SUN
 Accessible that assumed form's
 exquisite this tenderness its
 flirtation jiggled an ass.

XING
 Creative act's not artist alone its
 spectator's that contribution's
 those trans-aesthetic experience's
 this digitally replenished
 causation's its re-articulation.

CHUN SUN

Top down its bottom's up merged
those action's deep and emotional
those reactions this instance's
that beauty.

XING

Rarely glimpsed and emotionality
vanished this corner inspection's
explored those reconstructed's an
aesthetic though feeling's that
poetic design's its imaginary AI.

INT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - DAY

Chun Sun and Xing are in a gong fu match: blows, kicks and
strike for strike. FX:BELL.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. FACTORY BUILDING DASHANZI - DAY

GAMEPLAY DEVELOPMENT ENVIRONMENT

Chun Sun and Xing are game characters on a screen.

ANDY (O.C.)

Auto-eroticism's apprehended this
beauty's its mobile game.

Overseeing it's Andy with Chun Sun and Xing.

CHUN SUN

Vacated reality's libidinous and
surreal those twilight's an
unforeseeable event's that game
motivation's this guided vision's
our image based thoughts.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Battered from the fights, Bang Zhang's let in by a Red Guard.
Xing's on the bed. FX:SLAM.

XING

Assumed not this beauty's its
common all's those genius artists
that discover then.

Xing lies back for Bang Zhang.

INT. FACTORY DISTRICT - CAFE AND CLUB - NIGHT

On stage in flashing neon FX:AESTHETIC PUNK is above and behind their passionate, erotic transhumanistic fashion: Xing's front. Chun Sun's lead guitar - Yusheng's on bass/Bang Zhang drums. CLUB-GOER'S THRASH their dances.

XING

(singing)

Baffled, unpleasant's horrifying
space- No hatred, attachment nor
grasping ignorance- Aesthetic
punk's never same course its place-
Baffled, unpleasant's horrifying
space- No hatred, attachment nor
grasping ignorance. Aesthetic
punk's never same course its place-

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - DAY

Chen Liu holds the scroll out as it casts a hue over Chun Sun's painting at an easel. Yusheng's in the background with his sword drawn. Lien Wu leads a tiger about.

LIEN WU

Seen before's this great beauty's
entwined that notorious movement's
an inseparable bound's its un-
reflected and formulated darkness
those trapdoors our renditions.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing has a cup of water in her palm as she tries to paint calligraphy on an easel with her other, as Bao Yi Tong's at her shoulder with Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hau standing ready to fight what may come.

BAO YI TONG

Beholder's this dangerous act
relinquished its aesthetic
experience.

XING

Intensified expression's
those physical boundaries begun and
ended's this simultaneously
contained its inside's strived
though outside's that harmony.

Xing glances to the water moving yet tries to paint.

BANG ZHANG

Mutual affinities laid bare and re-
entered's its reconceived whole.

INT. NEW CHINA SEX SHOP - BEIJING - DAY

Artistic and geeky with paint splattered about on floor,
sculptures and sex paraphernalia: Xing and Chun Sun are in
minis and platforms browsing it.

XING

Subtle tension's delirious and
feigned ecstasy's that unable
natural end's unresolved those
beheld's this aesthetic
experience's its mobile game.

Chun Sun picks up an electronic vibrator and turns it on.

CHUN SUN

Faces aflame and bodily forms
this poetry's that calligraphy and
painting's its visual complexities.

Xing dons a mask and picks up a whip.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - DAY

Partially covered with dirty sheet, Xing's head's on Bang
Zhang's chest.

BANG ZHANG

Instrumental attitude's those
stream's its needs though interests
shaded this hunter's rehearsed that
play's vast an ocean's embraced and
chaotic.

XING

Drawn and stared at's this fluid
immortality's those empty corners
its canvas sexual an imagination's
shared space's though disembodied
an abstract.

INT. BEIJING EROTIC SOCIAL CLUB - NIGHT

Yusheng, Bang Zhang, Andy and Bao Yi Tong are at the front
being entertained by scantily dressed Chinese Women dancing on
the tables FX:AESTHETIC PUNK.

YUSHENG

Organism's flowing that moment's
this next an art.

BAO YI TONG

Aimed dissent's pure noise's this
fantasy's stretched and torn of
unrestrained pleasure its
subversive corporeality's sensitive
orientation's that poetic
aesthetics.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Empty artist environment, gameplay development lights up.

XING (O.S.)

Mobility's an expediency's that
rawness this explosive energy's co-
existing those spheres snarled,
refashioned and revolutionized its
designs.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)

Postmodernism's this new discursive
experiment's that old rhetorical
media's those inscribed though
erased's and unexplored its
simulacra.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Across from Chun Sun, Xing's hand is at Chun Sun's heart.
Endeared to each other, their faces are bruised and battered.
They have locked eyes.

XING

Mimicking authentic's an imitator's
that dream collector's its left
world's this found again's our
otherness.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Empty artist environment. Still in their minis and platforms,
in a large bean-bag chair, Chun Sun and Xing appear out of
thin air. FX:AESTHETIC PUNK. Xing's hand is on Chun Sun's
chest near her heart.

CHUN SUN

Gaze's this transit inserted and
extracted's that new horizon's an
artistic mobile game's captured
those decades its spontaneous
revolt.

Chun Sun lightly kisses Xing on the mouth. Then, Chun Sun
brings the vibrator up between them and turns it on.

XING

Idleness and self contained that
free appearance's this viable
alternative's its sensibility's
those present.

CHUN SUN

Aesthetic regime's its
normatively's specific this
sensorium's those newborn babies
doubled that pace.

Xing takes the vibrator from Chun Sun.

XING

Anarchy of sensation's an
autonomy's its art's that self
contained form's subjugated those
matter's aroused and intense's my
curiosity.

CHUN SUN

Re-configured that art's
an aesthetic revolution.

XING

Strange symmetry's spirited forms
an embodied divinity's inverted
those images and searched of
something's this beyond its
expression's that mobile game's
history.

Chun Sun caress Xing's lips and slowly lowers it.

CHUN SUN

New abstract's inner that
necessity's those revived impulses
this primitive art's an intruder's
provocation though murmuring of its
copulatory embrace.

Xing's head goes back, as Chun Sun has the vibrator lowered.

XING

Art and fetishism's its commodity's
conjugal that paranoia's an erotic
jealousy.

Chun Sun kisses Xing softly. Suddenly, everything's empty
again. The gameplay development environment lights up.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - NIGHT

Xing's on parameters. Lien Wu's near the easel and scroll.
Xing lurks closer. Chun Sun appears with Yusheng.

LIEN WU

Escaped though seized that hold's
its end's this mobile art.

XING

Re-actualized that temporality's
an artistic everywhere this
repopulated realm's its fantastic
poem.

YUSHENG

Unavailable an enigma's this
intimate reality's that
phantasmagoria's its mirror-game's
inventions those new form's an
aesthetics of dissent.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Wind blows, weather's increment and dark. Warlord Horsemen
come from their front. Xing gapes about and points ahead.

XING

Unrepresented its lost incarnate's
those neurological that aesthetic
argumentation's replaced though
politics thrived and this an
ambiguity.

Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li Hua prepare.

BAO YI TONG

Something other inscribed and
within's its same.

Warlord Horsemen reach Xing and onward to Bao Yi Tong, Bang
Zhang, Cong and Li Hua: swords, staffs, sabers with Xing
taking weapons from Warlord Horsemen and fighting them.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Xing walks out as Chun Sun nears on opposite side.

INT. VINTAGE ART SHOP - DAY

Xing's dressed chic with Bao Yi Tong a cool hipster.

XING

Gigantic this universe's that
photographic mobile game.

BANG ZHANG
Immaterial its recollections.

XING
Intuitive this unity's that
diversity's its neural
underpinning's those aesthetic
emotional experiences.

Bao Yi Tong changes into a MECHANICAL FIGURINE.

BAO YI TONG (V.O.)
Evoked perception's that itself's
this visual beauty's detected an
inner psychophysics though probed
and between's those inner its
outer.

Xing shakes her head as she's leaving the store.

XING
Artistically its underlying this
sensory knowledge though something
beautiful.

EXT. SONG ZHUANG ARTIST VILLAGE - EASTERN BEIJING - DAY

Quiet, an independent artist environment in the countryside.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Re-configured this neural network's
its technological apparatuses.

XING (O.S.)
Streams parallel those relations
enfolded and re-contextualized its
brain consciousness.

INT. SMALL ARTIST FARMHOUSE - DAY

Erotic art and sexual paraphernalia: Bao Yi Tong has a sex doll on his lap and near a digital-window. Xing's in center dressed in sadomasochistic way.

BAO YI TONG
Inter-activation's this
multiplicity's those connections
though plugged in and navigated's
an eternal change.

Xing moves closer and stares out the window past Bao Yi Tong.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Bao Yi Tong collects from Xing's basket. Andy's restocking parts as Chun Sun, Cong and Li Hua are assembling them.

ANDY

Spatial temporal's its between's
shifted that neural plasticity's
this mobile game's mapped our
focused reentry.

Xing picks up a part and puts it by her ear.

XING

Stylistic change's that history's
our space time configuration's
those redesigned its an aesthetic
art.

CHUN SUN

Schizophrenic breakthrough's an
intermediate psychological
invention those device's that
mobile game's neurobiological
substrate's its next generation
cherishes this new hyper-space.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - DAY

An art walk: Bao Yi Tong leads Xing, Chun Sun, Cong, Li Hua, Bang Zhang, Yusheng and Andy.

ANDY

Avant garde's an aesthetic
anticipation's this future's its
deterritorializing strategy's our
changed brains.

All stop and turn their attention to Andy.

YUSHENG

Aesthetic its imagination's
beautiful this symmetry's
that mobile game's big bang boots
up.

BANG ZHANG

Art lies and this truth's that
intensity's mental stimulus its
game.

CONG

Brain circuitry those response's
filled that blind spot's its
revered this art and culture.

LI HUA

Artify's this bonding ritual's that
attention getting and pleasurable
proto-aesthetic's its operations.

CHUN SUN

Connection's between past, present
and future's this happening again's
those electric dreams re-assessed
though accelerated those
visualization's that hierarchy's
its artistic intents.

XING

Artification's reinforced and
ceremonial those behavior's
inadvertently adaptive's that
mobile game's erotic fantasy's
lucid though intervals its
spectacles form our mental
phantasms.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING DASHANZI - NIGHT

Artist environment: empty but a radiance is from:

OIL PAINTING

Avant-garde pic of Mao. A python wraps his body wearing a red
arm-band. Mao is as a PLA who has ripped the heart out of
this smiling python. He's holding it up with an affectionate
face.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)

Evolutionary those aesthetics this
shock trumps that beauty.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Both bearing bruises and scrapes and on their mattresses.
Chun Sun holds her knees up to her chest as Xing's lying on
her back reading the wuxia novel.

XING

Offspring's those evolutive
aesthetic cognitions its
artification's that coherence.

Xing sits up.

CHUN SUN

Artifying those hearts its brain's
place.

XING

Beauty's intrinsic and vibrantly
detached those activated
passageways that preceded though
followed's this game's its
aesthetics.

CHUN SUN

Virtuality destroyed an illusion's
perfect those past its pregnant
memory and vastly altered's that
view's this beauty's art.

XING

Referential substance its rare and
obscene those repetitions our pasts
though lead astray's this mobile
game.

Chun Sun gets close and brushes Xing's hair from her face.

CHUN SUN

Things into other thing's its
absence our ecstasy.

INT. BEIJING AUCTION HOUSE - DAY

Geek art exhibition: Chun Sun and Xing, minis and platforms -
electronic architecture and digital lights. FX:AESTHETIC PUNK
and RICH ART BUYERS browse. Chen Liu and Lien Wu move through
the CROWD.

LIEN WU

Eclipsed this seduction's de-
realization appears and disappears.

CHEN LIU

Instantaneousness those inhuman's
its anti-subjective mutation's an
unfolding immersion's that quasi-
historical media-scape.

LIEN WU

Refracted subject's sacrificed its
now's pure that figuration's this
void's artificial splendor's those
differences inanimate though
things.

CHEN LIU

Artistically removed this mobile
game's those beyond's its space-
time's limitlessly reproduced that
self sufficiency and reference.

Stopping across Xing and Chun Sun.

CHUN SUN

Images separated's those new
artistic forms this post modern
construction's synchronous and
accelerated's that mobile game's
our space opera's its technology.

CHEN LIU

Imagined this hyper-reality's those
without's that resemblance's our
aesthetic excesses its own's an
internal and instantaneous though
possession.

Xing makes a coy glance to Chen Liu's groin.

XING

Saturated technological images
inscribed its seduction's embraced
that hyper-reality's those
brilliant destinies struggled and
survived.

CHUN SUN

Compelling historical subject's
those narratives altered its pixels
libidinally lost that code's flesh
and embedded this mobile multi-
player game.

EXT. CENTRAL ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS - DAY

Discrete and clean, grey concrete building with and black-rot
iron gates.

XING (O.S.)

Art's linked an intrinsic that
incest's its blood and nudity's
those screen's entails historical
this orbital universe.

INT. SKETCH AND OIL PAINTING ROOM - DAY

Many easels, Bang Zhang and Xing stand in its center. Bang
Zhang admires artwork.

BANG ZHANG

Habitation space's this regulated
distance's though terminally
accessible those screenal our
experiences.

Bang Zhang gently touches this lips on PORTRAIT of Chun Sun.
Hypnotically bringing his face closer, Bang Zhang kisses Chun
Sun's mouth there.

XING

Promiscuity's self deception's this
homeless experience's end that
prehistory's receding and nebulous
its periphery.

Bang Zhang comes to Xing and takes her to large bean bag
chair, gently guides her into one.

BANG ZHANG

Obscenity begun and without's this
spectacle's no stage nor an
illusion.

XING

Gorged that meaning's killed this
transformation's our ecstasy's its
communication.

Bang Zhang looks back to Chun Sun's portrait.

BANG ZHANG

Impenetrable and un-breathe-able's
an invaded contemplation's though
abolished this spectacle's its
circuitry that reigns.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE COMMUNITY 1966 CHINA - DAY

Barracks with a small dirt road down the middle. Xing is lead
by TWO RED GUARDS:skinny and dirty in a one piece dress and
barefoot. WOMEN WORKERS stare on one side. MEN other.

ANDY (O.S.)

Tension modes that perception's
those contradictions emerged though
ever its new layers inverting's
this an objective evolution.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM - DAY

Bang Zhang is pushed in: dirty and shallow of flesh.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
 Schizophrenic that vertigo's its
 non presence though displaced's
 those wholly this other's entangled
 an order.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING DASHANZI - DAY

Bao Yi Tong lets go a balloon with a collage of images on it.

ANDY
 Raw data's high-level perception's
 an aesthetic conquest's this
 destruction's those imploded's that
 without's its reason.

BAO YI TONG
 Technical this apparatus of mass
 communication's not real nor
 imaginary its infusion's an
 absorption that history's critical
 politics.

ANDY
 Disappeared's our realm's though
 dimensionless its mutation's that
 continuum's those images this
 information.

Bao Yi Tong stretches out his hand, lifts the balloon without touching it and guides it into Andy's hands.

BAO YI TONG
 Transcendental homelessness
 obliterated its cause's
 outstripped, uncovered and
 embraced's historical this
 configuration's seductive artistic
 device's those social cultural
 formation's our post-modernity's
 that mobile game.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM - DAY

Xing is pushed into the room where Bang Zhang waits. Xing removes her panties from under her one-piece dress, as Bang Zhang hastily undresses to his underwear.

XING
 Ecstatic this breakdown's private
 aesthetic vision's displaced though
 hallucination's its hedonically
 sensuous and invaded's an
 appreciation's that beauty.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Xing and Bhang Zhang are asleep in a bean-bag chair. Both are smudged with paints with several easels before them.

LI HUA (O.C.)
 Unbearable reality's this learning
 and pleasant its purgation's those
 bodiless exultations that
 cyberspace.

Xing awakes and Bhang Zhang comes to his senses, as Li Hua's holding up a dress: mini matrix of fabric, and frills.

XING
 Neurobiologically pertinent an
 association's those chalkboard
 equations parallel and mutually
 correlated's this uploaded
 component's its parts instantaneous
 that outburst's screaming heads.

Li Hua turns it around to show its backside. They all vanish.

LI HUA (O.S.)
 Aesthetic reaction's this moment of
 interaction's that pleasure.

They all reappear, as Xing gets up to admire it.

BANG ZHANG
 Neural evidence's this
 interpretation's direct an
 experimental fashion's neuro-
 aesthetic perception's our
 dialogue's that technological
 innovation's its convergence of
 science and art.

Xing grabs the dress, holds it up to herself before a mirror.

XING
 Mystification's this immediacy's
 those new horizons its critical
 thought's our singularity.

Bang Zhang gets up and wanders.

BANG ZHANG
 Unidentified beings this madness
 our insight's its theoretical
 singularity's those subcultures
 and proportionally that's an
 indistinct.

They all vanish again, so the gameplay development environment becomes radiant.

XING (O.S.)
 Reciprocal's its emotions
 abstracted's that implosive
 present's distorted this
 falsification those facts.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - DAY

Yusheng sits up as Bang Zhang is led in by the Red Guards.
 Bang Zhang sits across from Yusheng. Red Guards leave.

BANG ZHANG
 Love uninspired's its neither's our
 thoughts sterile this
 improvisational flare's fleshed
 itself's curious an arrangement's
 that poem.

Bang Zhang's shows Yusheng his hand. Yusheng grabs it.

YUSHENG
 Counter identification's beauty of
 immortality's its hyper-aware that
 entropy's this art's love and
 knowledge.

BHANG ZHANG'S HAND

Bleeds at where there are teeth-marks.

BACK

Yusheng sucks on the blood trickling from Bang Zhang's hand.

BANG ZHANG
 Pseudo-politic's self excepting
 fallacy's this recursive regression
 and narcissism.

Yusheng brings his head up and stares at Bang Zhang.

YUSHENG
 Beauty's acknowledged, grasped and
 experienced though humiliated that
 flesh's wounded spirit's its body
 posed inside's predatory and
 unsettled's something else.

Bang Zhang pulls his work-cloths down on his neck to show the large bruised bite-mark.

BANG ZHANG

Aesthetically arrested's our
visceral, emotional and
intellectual pleasures.

YUSHENG

Invitation to reflexivity's that
orgiastic apotheosis its love's our
singularity.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - DAY

Flickering florescent light's above a hard bed, a dirty sheet
and pillow. The door is opened and Chun Sun walks in and away
from two Red Guards. She's dirty and shallow of flesh.

INT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - DAY

Upper balcony: Chen Liu, Lien Wu and Red Guards. Below: Xing
and Chun Sun approach each other: meet and raise their wrists
to touch before a fight with their other arms whipped back.

XING

Exponentially grown's this new
trajectory's merged its unwavering
detour's unnerving from a darkened
room.

FX:BELL. Chun Sun and Xing engage kung fu. With evasive
moves, Xing's counter attack keeps Chun Sun at bay.

CHUN SUN

Neither foreseen nor controlled
that outcome's transformed and
beyond's this sucked in art's
annexing out and absorbed weaker's
itself increasing an imagination.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

GAMEPLAY DEVELOPMENT ENVIRONMENT

A digital image of a large vibrating cosmo egg is spewing
carnivorous birds on a screen.

ANDY (O.S.)

Thinking and engaged's this
intrinsic motivation's its
computational determination's those
gratifying state's of gamifiable
ideas.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng and Chun Sun lie naked under the dirty sheet.

YUSHENG

Rearing an outrageous and
unexpected provocation's mapped
this game based artistic
environment's its ideological
justification's that autonomous
collaboration and creation.

CHUN SUN

Mobility of game's emerged an own
consciousness its replicated and
self-enhanced that scheme's our
competition.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing's snuggled in on a mattress secretly reading the Wuxia
novel. She rises, gazes over at the empty mattress next to
her and then caresses, kisses her bite-marked arm. FX:SLAM.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM - DAY

Empty, there's small bed with a pillow and dirty sheet.

YUSHENG (O.S.)

Species-altering predicament's
shared those rewards its reflected
back that learner.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)

Merged this subhuman race's
pedagogical game's our pattern's
those emotional states that
replayability's its sequences.

INT. COWSHED PRISON SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - DAY

Yusheng's making out with his pillow as a Red Guard strolls
between beds and stops to scrutinize.

RED GUARD

Life-long education's long live
Chairman Mao.

Yusheng rolls over and tries to explain.

YUSHENG

Reusability and interoperability's
its scientifically political this
up to date practice.

RED GUARD

Suspense, transfer and enjoyment's
that conjugal game's an
experimentation.

INT. ANCIENT ARTIST QUARTERS - NIGHT

Chun Sun's on fringes, as Yusheng's admiring a picture of
Xing in battle. Chun Sun starts blowing out candles.

CHUN SUN

Self-aware's great immersible
power's flowing of gamified poetry,
painting and calligraphy its
angered those flies though an
unhappy coupling's that brush
stroked stench's this rotten flesh.

YUSHENG

Portable device's that end user's
intertwinement's its reusable those
fragments played's an integral
logic's this gamified self.

Chun Sun blows out last candle.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Xing's asleep near an easel. Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong
and Li Hau arise from slumbers to pick up their weapons while
looking about.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)

Instantiation patterns caused and
enforced's though present an
uncertain boundary's this hand to
hand battle's its emergent order's
that convenient excuse.

Xing wakes, leaps to her feet and fetches a spear.

XING

Teaching function's complicated and
intelligent its loving sentiment's
those feelings empathized of others
this resolved that conflict.

BAO YI TONG

Reflected and transferred this
dimension's applied reproduction's
those sustained its inducement's
amplified developments.

BANG ZHANG

Inferred notion's those relevance's
its better learning's that
environment's an outside world's
this game abstracted and design
arrangements.

INT. AUCTION HOUSE - BEIJING - NIGHT

Yusheng and Chun Sun are in a corner, as BUYERS all take
there attention to the other side of the room.

YUSHENG

Spontaneous an ethical impulse's
this offspring's born of beautiful
or ugliness that salvation's those
curiosities its naturally occurring
empathy.

CHUN SUN

Fractal place's this time's pseudo
reality's its super-intelligence
subsumed that itself's those hyper-
clarity's complete mental and
emotional stability's an art.

CHEN LIU AND LIEN WU

Behind the CROWD, as Andy is in their front and before a
curtain. Xing and Bang Zhang stand at his side.

CHEN LIU

Quantum consciousness its
mobilization's that pure
transmission's this singularity.

LIEN WU

Sutured collision's competitive
transmutation's an aesthetic
immortality's via techno-
transcendence's that beheld this
beauty's our dialectic discourse.

Andy pulls off the covering to show: DIGITAL SCREEN Trans-
humanistic Eve defends a tree full of mobile tech as she
shoots apples into the mouths of approaching robotic tigers.
Xing and Bang Zhang walk in closer to CROWD'S APPLAUSE.

XING

Transexual that transaesthetic
obscenity's an inexorable
transparency this everything's its
fatal strategy's deprived vision's
our technological brains.

Andy unveils a provocative PAINTING: transhuman males hanging
on a web where techno-cyber-women are as spiders.

BANG ZHANG

Technological generative's this
dynamism's poetic embrace's beyond
reach its thought's post-modern and
artistic.

Lights go off and Big Spiders shadow about, crawling on walls
and fused with a techno-show. FX:AESTHETIC PUNK.

XING

Hideous this void's an illusion's
that non engagement's digitally
false and obliterated its neural
activity.

INT. SCIENCE LAB 1966 - DAY

Xing and Yusheng are standing in their underwear before RED
GUARDS. Their thumbs are stuck up their buttocks. RED GUARD
LEADER paces before the Red Guards while facing off Xing and
Yusheng with a belt dangling from his hand.

YUSHENG

Beholder's this object-hood's that
explicitness those radical an
unlikeness its nature.

XING

Elusive this beauty's subjective
phenomena's an absurd aesthetic's
decorated its circuits integrated
those dynamics.

Red Guard Leader gets right in front of Yusheng.

YUSHENG

Uncovered's its underlying artistic
experience.

XING

One thing after another persisted
that time's simultaneous this
approach's its receding.

YUSHENG

Magnificent this moment's entire
presentness its perpetual
creation's an instantaneousness
self.

Red Guard Leader lashes Yusheng strongly with the belt.

XING

Uncovering's relevant an in-
existing networks's between things
this neural machinery's pre-
existing conceptual art and
technology.

Red Guard Leader strikes Xing this time.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - NIGHT

Xing and Bang Zhang are before a vintage Chinese shop. Xing
walks toward the Vintage Chinese Shop.

BANG ZHANG

Styles and movements within's those
artistic fields this high level
perception's though filled empty
space's its elegance an engineering
art's computational model's
that mobile technology.

Xing stops before she enters and looks back at Bang Zhang.

XING

Exploration's primitive source's
those biological appreciations of
beauty's this threshold's virtual
aesthetic experience's that
technologically adaptive strategy's
its mobile game.

BANG ZHANG

Performance technology's this
continuum's between those
hypotheses that number of
reinterpretation's an aesthetic
preference's its mobilized beauty.

XING

Attention mechanism's its
multilayered operative's an
intentionality's this scheme's
eloquent of those mother's
beak's that flaunt wares.

INT. CHINESE VINTAGE SHOP - NIGHT

Xing's in at where Bao Yi Tong's amongst posters.

BAO YI TONG

Risen schizoid's this aesthetic
phenomenon's its mental processes.

XING

Non-biological foothold's this
machine intelligence's grown
exponentially.

BAO YI TONG

Mental immortality's art and
aesthetic behavior's an avant
garde's coexistence.

XING

Constant's essential abstraction's
post-human intelligence's this
externalized's an inner
reflection's beauty its art.

BAO YI TONG

Dialogue's new material's this
engineered's an altered space's
those mathematical object's
aesthetically designed its art.

XING

Narrative's this mobile game's
embedded residency's our non-
biologically-inspired aesthetic
environment's its synthetic.

BAO YI TONG

Artificial neural network's
computational cognitive's this
neuroscience's decorative art's
ingenious those speculation's that
neuroinformatics.

Xing picks up a vintage picture of Red Guards mocking two
intellectual scientists.

XING

Mental catalogue's competitive
learning's this abstracted
perception's its fiction's
instructive that mobile game's art.

Bao Yi Tong takes the vintage Cultural Revolution photo.

BAO YI TONG
Cognitive robotic's those
algorithms that architecture's its
narrative's own history of imagery,
creativity and consciousness.

XING
An aesthetic suddenness that aha
questions its beauty this game.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Xing's a top of Bang Zhang and riding strong.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)
Balls not in mouths this puppy's an
aesthetic its experience.

FX:BANGING ON DOOR. Xing rolls off, as Bang Zhang gathers
himself too.

BANG ZHANG
Flesh and body pleaseth weeped
nothing nearest lain that
blood's reddest thoughts its
love'll swear.

Xing dives in and clenches her teeth into Bang Zhang's
forearm. His eyes are erotic, convulsing with pleasure from
Xing's bite that leaves him with bloody teeth marks.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI ARTS DISTRICT - NIGHT

Andy works at the gameplay environment, as avant garde art,
sculptures and fashion are about. Chen Liu and Lien Wu
oversee.

LIEN WU
Spontaneity's this emergent
beauty's its probabilistic net-
work's representative those
imaginationes.

ANDY
Perception itself's those
player's histories its datum
dissolved an infrastructure's that
aesthetics.

CHEN LIU

Traversing abstract's that
negativity's no relation this
reality's its trans-aesthetic
realm.

LI HUA (O.C.)

Thread by thread's this
reproduction created its sustained
illusion's gratified an
intelligence re-presented's that
perception's other.

Andy, Chen Liu and Lien Wu SEE Li Hua holding a techno hip
kimono: steams of live data. FX:AESTHETIC PUNK.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS - 1966 - NIGHT

Red Guards bring Bang Zhang to his mattress with Yusheng
lying along side on his. Bang Zhang sits across Yusheng on
his. Red Guards leave, and Yusheng sits up.

YUSHENG

Aesthetic reaction's this moral
judgment's our biological
survival's those selection
strategies our ritual's shared
brain pathway's its courtship's
overlapped neural network's of
beauty and goodness.

BANG ZHANG

Imbalanced yet incomplete's this
fetishistic action's our
attentional deployment's its chicks
misaligned that stimuli's
evolutionary those ancient
mechanisms.

Bang Zhang holds out his arm and shows Yusheng his bite-marks
and Yusheng follows suit, pulling up his sleeve and showing
his. Spellbound, each caress the other's arm.

YUSHENG

Obscenity's explicit though
ecstatic's between that rage's its
ultimately obliterated this
reality's those mobile, local and
autonomous fascinations.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - NIGHT

Bang Zhang is out front as Xing leaves the Vintage Shop.

Xing hands Bang Zhang vintage pictures of two intellectuals being mocked by Red Guards.

BANG ZHANG

Patterns uploaded's our
preservation's ensured those
memories's this trajectory
accelerated's that mode of
causality's sexually deviant and
pervasive.

XING

Machine mind's this mobile game's
love outperforms those innumerable
though points of sense that chaos
saturated's its experimental
contemporary art's an exploration's
beauty.

BANG ZHANG

Overexposure's this computerized
scapegoat's its history's program.

XING

Electronic speed's full immersion
its virtual reality's an intimate
merger's our technologically
created species this evolution's
redesign cycle's that shared
knowledge and integrated
environments.

BANG ZHANG

Neurally inspired this
computational creativity's those
artificial quantum mind supporting
robots that computer-generated
work's its mathematical functions.

INT. ART CAFE - FACTORY 798 - NIGHT

Avant-garde art, and pop-culture: Yusheng and Chun Sun are sipping coffees at a window table.

YUSHENG

Computational those aesthetics
advanced its beauty's our
experience's that participatory,
interactive and socially-engaged's
this art.

CHUN SUN

New aesthetic's asymmetrical that
movement's its imagination's
fetishistic point's this blur's
real world reasoning's those other
humans.

YUSHENG

Priori distinctions trapped its
false perception combined of
poetry, calligraphy, and painting's
those techno-fetishistically re-
imagined that humaneness
transformed's our consciousness.

EXT. DASHANZI ART DISTRICT - NIGHT

Xing and Bang Zhang are heading toward the Art Cafe.

XING

Aesthetic state's sustained this
existing artwork's renounced and
lost individuality's an altogether
oneness.

Xing stops and Bang Zhang adjoins her.

BANG ZHANG

Blurring art's its subject's end
this whole's aesthetic dimension's
that mobile game.

XING

Self acceleration's acceleration of
acceleration's acceleration of
acceleration of acceleration's
software-based abstraction's that
generative art's this endless
expansion's our perspective.

BANG ZHANG

Ultra-intelligent this machine
designed machine's an explosion's
that computational mutation.

XING

Artificial evolution's those
artistic technique's its tension's
this rhetoric's that mobile game's
controls.

Xing turns and walks the other way.

BANG ZHANG

Far removed those object's that art
dependent thing's split apart,
dripping juice and honey ripe.

XING

Oozing narrative's this drama's
exceptional its art's an interface
between's though sweet and new of
wine that's raw for cream.

Bang Zhang starts to follow Xing.

INT. ART CAFE - FACTORY 798 - NIGHT

Chun Sun and Yusheng are seemingly waiting.

CHUN SUN

Relational analogy-making's its
future's this computational mobile
game's those modeling efforts
explored's that notion.

YSUHENG

Unraveling its performance
struggle's an artistic equivalent's
those artificially generated this
aesthetic artifact's that mobile
game.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - WOMAN'S MESS HALL 1966 - DAY

WOMAN WORKER PRISONERS are in line. Red Guards stroll on the
watch. Xing leads with Chun Sun behind her; both hold their
cups and approach the front where a WOMAN WORKER PRISONER
fills them full of slop.

XING

Life from nonlife's those
artifact's its extension's that
artificial game.

CHUN SUN

Drawing likeness its illusion's an
aesthetic life's of those beautiful
and changeable things.

XING

Independent an existence's our self-
replicated and computational realms
its mobile art.

WOMAN WORKER PRISONER fills Xing's and Chun Sun's cups with the slop as they head to a table.

CHUN SUN

Re-representation's this love
things not those signs our objects
conjured consequences that mobile
game.

They sit across from each other, slurping their slop. Xing leans in and whispers to Chun Sun.

XING

Threshold of complexity's that
causality's its integrated past,
present and future's an aesthetic
awareness.

Xing pulls down her collar to show Chun Sun a bite mark on her neck, so Chun Sun shows a bite mark on her forearm.

CHUN SUN

Fusion's those two gametes its
zygote computationally-realized's
an emergent organizational
structure.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - MEN'S MESS HALL 1966 - DAY

Yusheng and Bang Zhang sit and sip their slop. Red Guards are on the parameters. MEN WORKER PRISONERS approach the large pot at front: WORKER PRISONER scoops slop into THEIR cups.

YUSHENG

Rapid and profound rupture's this
fabric's that human history's
irreversibly transformed those
imminent its reinterpretations.

Bang Zhang reaches out and grabs Yusheng's arm.

BANG ZHANG

Gross that obsolete body's our
live's this associative memory's
its answers.

YUSHENG

Redesigned boundaries constructed
its post-evolution's those choice's
our neuro-cognitive framework's
that perception of beauty this
survival.

Bang Zhang lets go of Yusheng's arm and straightens up.

BANG ZHANG

Feeling of finality's properly
explained those mystery's purged
that symptom's our biology's this
reverse-engineered art.

YUSHENG

Anti-aesthetic's immanent and
singular embodiment's that
transcendence's this augmentation's
its forecast our post-human
futures.

BANG ZHANG

Essences our patterns migrated this
sense of awareness those shifts
from place to place.

YUSHENG

Techno-scientific aspiration's its
network of information's those
pleasures realized's our post-human
aesthetics.

Andy and Bao Yi Tong sit with them.

ANDY

Abstracted our portrait's this
realm's its timeless motion's an
absolute continuity's this
singularity's an aesthetic's that
indeterminate and openness
unforeseen.

BANG ZHANG

Deeper's those beings and beneath's
its opposition's an aesthetic of
transcendence's that techno-
oblivion.

YUSHENG

Ideas subjective an object's
fictive that wrenching duality's
its socio-political context's
those autonomous beings.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

Dressed as Red Guard school girl, Xing's brush moves wildly
on a canvas. Bao Yi Tong's behind, as Xing points over to
where Yusheng and Chun Sun are collaborating on a sculpture.

XING

Emerged anew's though
unforeseeable's without its
actual's an ideal's neither
abstracted those bodies penetrated
this other's that infernal mixture.

Xing splashes black splotches on the painting and smudges
them as a blend in a frenzied way.

BAO YI TONG

Incorporeal those generative
event's unreal this ghostly
causality's its nothing's that
outside's post-human aesthetics.

EXT. COUNTRY-SIDE ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

EASEL AND SKETCH

Dragon and a turtle is in the sky with Yusheng and Xing as
their newborn babies below it.

XING (O.C.)

Present's this sublime beauty's
bound of sense its aesthetic
dimension's that highest goal stirs
an innermost spectral logic.

Xing's before the easel. Bao Yi Tong, Bang Zhang, Cong and Li
Hua are her audience.

BAO YI TONG

Something's unrepresented and
forced that unknown's this radical
an absolute its singularity.

XING

Nothing's this form's its inner
sense's beyond that space-time
exoticism's placelessness.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Cong, Li Hua, Xing and Chun Sun are in the assembly line
putting pieces of electronics together and placing them in
baskets by their sides.

CONG

Reorganized those aesthetics its de-
realization of reality's this
outside media.

LI HUA

Transmitted though disappeared's
its uninvolved character vision's
those electronics omnipresent and
awakened's this other.

XING

Purest pleasure and excessive
sweetness abstained's an
infinitesimal foreplay's that
metaphoric transposition's its
disagreeable phenomena's
substantial and self autonomous
those desires.

CHUN SUN

Rhetoric's seduction and
intercourse's that sensorium's
border's this modernity's its
referential reduction.

CONG

Elation's wondrous madness its
altered design's an indulgence's re-
ignited those loved carved its sado-
masochism's that psyche reaction.

XING

Incorporated mortality's within.

CONG

Artwork's that exposure's its
design stance and understanding's
that psycho-historical framework's
field perception's this multi-
dimensional consciousness.

XING

Invisible border's real an
illusionary observation and
awareness this inner mind's its
study's internal mechanisms
reflected's that cognitive
architecture's imbedded
technology's those confluent
spheres.

LI HUA

Un-repeatable event's those
irreplaceable objects its mixed
reality's that art appreciator's
an integration of synthetic data.

XING

Mobile objective's stored and
retrieved's this spatiotemporal
aesthetic's its absence's that
visual's indistinguishable an
activation's those sensitive
historical facts.

CONG

Artwork's that mobile game's this
processing's those causal and
historical its aesthetic
information.

CHUN SUN

Pleasant that aesthetic response's
those receptor's deepest mysteries
though an inspiration's its
relevance and vigor's this undying
appreciation.

XING

Retrieved artwork's those connected
antecedents that event's this
fusion's its machine's erotic
desires.

EXT. SECRET COURTYARD 1966 - NIGHT

Xing's before Bao Yi Tong.

BAO YI TONG

Higher levels its mental
architecture's those interventions
this memory's enabled by that
technology.

Xing does some eloquent Gung fu to show mastery. Then stops
and turns to Bao Yi Tong.

XING

Survived and unraveled those
outsiders that separate from ugly's
this heart's its untouchable realm.

BAO YI TONG

Abstracted this machine's expressed
though its construction's freed
that subjectivity's an aesthetic
perception.

XING

Radical this simulacra's artistic
experimentalism's those new forms
our mobile existence that game

INT. AUCTION HOUSE - BEIJING CHINA - DAY

AVANT GARDE PAINTING

Red Guard has a mob up his butt. It is used to clean up books
and their remnants below. In one hand Red Guard holds the
moon and in the other the sun. His shadow is cast as a fist.

Observing it is Xing, Bao Yi Tong, Lien Wu and Chen Liu.

LIEN WU

New dimension's this reality's
intolerable that occurrence's
those form's within its thoughts an
image.

CHEN LIU

Movement of innovation's this
present's itself mechanical that
reproduction's automatic its
neuroaesthetic's though artificial
an experimental art.

BAO YI TONG

Alternative engagement's this brain
science's those emotions this
artwork's its mobile media.

XING

Irreducible body's autonomic neural
function's evolved and survival's
this higher-order's those mental
processes.

They all disappear.

LIEN WU (O.S.)

Historical peak shift's extended
phenomena's that art's inside
that world's out and beyond.

BAO YI TONG (O.S.)

Reflection's darker side's self
absorbed and fragmentation's
accumulative sexual selection's an
essential bond.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - ELECTRONICS ASSEMBLE 1966 - DAY

Yusheng and Bang Zhang are side by side working in line.

YUSHENG

Transitive work this art's
completed subject's distinct
physiological and autogenetic its
behavioral patterns of response's
that spectator's space.

BANG ZHANG

Beholder's share this empty's
unresolved that omnipotence of
thought its art.

YUSHENG

Continuum's this extended mind's
structured its art history's
those artifactual realm's that
fourth dimension.

BANG ZHANG

Distributed object's assumed those
forms not accessible its players
inner qualified though
interpretation's that ready-made
art-work's this mobile game.

YUSHENG

Inter-subjectivity's that reception
of art's this inter-activity's
those emerging collaborations
expanded and reflective its light
travels.

INT. AUCTION HOUSE - BEIJING CHINA - NIGHT

Suddenly, Yusheng and Bang Zhang appear holding wine glasses.

BANG ZHANG

Moment's embodied its canvass our
masterpiece's this immortality.

YUSHENG

Encounter's organic and those
mechanically obscured its corporeal
bodies obsolete.

They disappear, leaving only an eerie glow from the artworks.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng's back's curved, barely covered by the dirty sheet as
he pushes himself into Bang Zhang's butt.

BANG ZHANG (V.O.)
 Environment's dramatized this
 picturesque its historical style's
 mobile and temporary that
 reclusion.

INT. AUCTION HOUSE - BEIJING CHINA - NIGHT

Suddenly, Xing and Sun Chun appear casually sipping wine.

XING
 Imprisonment strengthened's beyond
 and beneath's its cultural
 production's that consumption's pre-
 suppositional and bodily
 re-enacted those within's post-
 human this frame.

CHUN SUN
 Peak shift's profound
 transformation's this
 technophilia's its explication,
 interpretation and appreciation.

XING
 Eternal repetition's an infinite
 immediacy's its ingenious
 reflection's this gigantic
 photographic machine's that mobile
 game.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing and Chun Sun are facing each other. Xing leans in close
 and lightly kisses Chun Sun.

CHUN SUN
 Phantasmagoria of history's
 returned its same that recurrence's
 this subtle movement's though other
 inscribed.

They kiss again, gentle and tender.

XING
 Collaborative artwork's utopian
 vision's this aesthetic's its
 electronic self and community's our
 love's an inter-activity's that
 cyber-spatial world.

CHUN SUN

Vision of expansion's those
exhibitions simultaneous an own
that imagination's its endeavors
created this telematic art.

XING

Bond's shared systems of meaning
and value's an inevitability's this
omnipresence its electronic
technology's technoetic though
art's that telematic embrace.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

GAME DEVELOPMENT ENVIRONMENT

Andy appears out of thin air with Bao Yi Tong.

ANDY

Post-biological culture's
its construction's this love's
cybernetics that telematics
our control's art, aesthetics and
technology's its mobile game's
exacted via navigation those layers
of data.

BAO YI TONG

Freed singular subjectivity's those
mutually interactive's this post-
modern state's its mobile game.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing is on the edge of Chun Sun's mattress. Chun Sun is
caressing her fingers through Xing's hair.

XING

Temporal's spatiality embedded this
architecture's design its fashion's
aesthetically re-configured those
neural networks our new
possibility's that mobile game's
imagination and creativity.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM - NIGHT

Bang Zhang's under sheet and thrusting between Xing's legs.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)
 Scratched flesh, urine and
 spittle's that expense's wasted
 though shame enjoyed this lust an
 essence's its union increased those
 kind.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Xing has tears streaming from her eyes.

XING
 Everywhere and nowhere's its
 asserting itself's that object's
 former surpassed those latter's our
 cultural salience.

CHUN SUN
 Pathways adapted and remapped its
 historical trajectory's those
 projected images our mind's that
 post-photography's an artificial
 observer.

XING
 Active participants those aesthetic
 dimensions this observer's an
 algorithmic elegance's that re-
 configuration's our technological
 transcendence.

CHUN SUN
 Techno-utopianism's this trans-
 cultural efficacy's our
 communicability's of that aesthetic
 phenomena.

Red Guards comes. Holding Chun Sun's hand, Xing stands.

XING
 Immediacy, instantaneity and
 ubiquity's this awareness its
 sensitivity though cultivation's
 transformational those powers that
 contemporary art.

Red Guard pulls Xing away who is still looking back.

INT. COWSHED PRISON - SLEEPING QUARTERS 1966 - NIGHT

Yusheng is with Bang Zhang, each sitting on their mattresses.

BANG ZHANG

Illusion's those abstractions
collapsed its architectural space's
that version's this modernist art.

YUSHENG

Simultaneous its presence old and
new's that contemporary modern
moment's this technological
singularity's our love.

BANG ZHANG

Incomprehensibly visual our
experience's this displacement's
its aesthetic's denied and exceeded
that art's different.

Yusheng takes Bang Zhang's hand.

YUSHENG

Modernistic its unreliable those
references that vision's our
object's this intelligentsia.

BANG ZHANG

Spontaneous creation's that
awareness its self organizing
evolution's this mobile game's
algorithmic and computational
technology's of our intentional
entities.

YUSHENG

Selections that pressure's our
embrace exists its dimensions.

Red Guard approaches and glares at Yusheng and Bang Zhang.

BANG ZHANG

High-modernist aesthetic's its
inseparable that technological
crisis of senses realigned and
interconnected's those artistic
this expression.

Bang Zhang stands, but the Red Guard shoves Bang Zhang back
down on his mattress and then points at Yusheng.

YUSHENG

Self-aware its simultaneous and
composed that order's re-evaluation
this historiographical complexity.

The Red Guard seizes Yusheng by the arm and pulls him away.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM - NIGHT

Fluorescent light flickers above: single mattress and bed.

XING (O.S.)
 Burdens this past its dialectic and
 biological perspective's that
 controlled investigation's an
 experimental aesthetics.

Xing is pushed in by a Red Guard.

EXT. COWSHED PRISON - NIGHT

Yusheng is being led by the Red Guard to a small hut.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - NIGHT

Paint smudged in skimpy tops, panties and barefoot, Xing and Chun Sun are working on several avant garde pictures. Xing adds a splash on the canvas. Chun Sun comes over and sets her chin over Xing's shoulder.

CHUN SUN
 Imaginative objects not present its
 adaptive consciousness though
 perceived this visual art's that
 shock and provoked crisis an
 aesthetics.

Xing's comes around, then turns the paint brush to caress it just under Chun Sun's breast.

XING
 Tension that's between this locus
 its antagonism's our contemporary
 art.

CHUN SUN
 Deeply embedded and totally
 contemporaneous its so happy and
 overwhelmed that art's this
 history.

Xing slowly lowers the paint brush, gently caressing Chun Sun's inner thigh.

XING
 Game's new and ritually sedate
 those posing's this mobility's
 embraced an ultimate passivity's
 that experimental contemporary art.

Chun Sun puts her face alongside Xing's, then seemingly effected by the penetrating paint brush handle.

CHUN SUN

Disparate an art inherited and
historical this unforeseeable
element that exceeded's of no
capacity to judge.

Chun Sun clings even more to Xing - orgasmic.

XING

Altered definition's this
reconstructed art's an
internalization's that emerged
commodity's itself.

CHUN SUN

Innovation its consecutively unique
that primal consciousness
attached's this singular work's an
art machine.

XING

Depth-less, fragmented and
schizophrenic's that emergent
aesthetic appreciation's this
strategic cultural asset's an
endless goodness.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM - NIGHT

Yusheng is shoved in where Xing stands. Yusheng comes near and places his hand Xing's cheek. Xing fights back tears and kisses Yusheng's palm.

YUSHENG

An adventure's un-conceived though
happiness this ending's that
singularity's our rebellion's seen.

XING

Artificial this intelligence's that
perception's our love.

Yusheng kisses Xing gently all over the face.

YUSHENG

Interplayed and those between's
this system superceded itself's its
structure this love's our art's
that behavior.

Xing pulls Yusheng onto mattress.

XING

Beauty's that truth's its art's an
observer's this now our
participatory universe.

Yusheng tops Xing in her simple and dirty conjugal dress.

YUSHENG

Pervasive paradigm shift's its
world view's re-described those
recontextualization's of ourselves.

Yusheng penetrates Xing.

INT. FACTORY BUILDING - DASHANZI - DAY

EROTIC PAINTING

Two Chinese Women are enwrapped: paint-brush dildo.

XING (O.C.)

Unpredictable this configuration's
that cybernetic art's this matrix.

YUSHENG (O.C.)

Emerging new order's that mobile
game's art this telematic culture.

Xing and Yusheng are discussing these erotic art-works.

XING

Experimental contemporary art's its
carrier's uncommon and replaced's
that interface's an unexpected
poetics this association.

Yusheng goes to PAINTING: two men in cowshed having anal sex.

YUSHENG

Provocative technology's global
those brain's telematically
interconnected this neural
network's that art's its mobile
game.

BANG ZHANG (O.S.)

Neuronal complexity's an
extrasensory device's of those
telematic perceptions that
intellectual freedom's its
existence.

INT. WINDOWLESS CONJUGAL ROOM 1966 - NIGHT

Bang Zhang is nervously sitting on the edge of the bed.

CHUN SUN (O.S.)
 Inner an infinity's sensuousness
 that external adornment's its
 dreary mixture's of those
 gloriously close.

Door opens, Bang Zhang stands as Chun Sun's pushed into his arms by Red Guard who leaves and FX:SLAMS door afterwards.

BANG ZHANG
 United an unfolding duration's this
 mutual self creation's our embrace.

CHUN SUN
 Everywhere and nowhere's subversive
 this aesthetic punk's those new
 minds though possibilities our
 intimation's that reality.

Bang Zhang picks up Chun Sun: straddles her against the wall.

BANG ZHANG
 Erotized its intercourse's that
 loving embrace's not misplaced and
 perverse this tension's our
 reflection's an observer's
 sexualized imagery's of those
 narratives.

INT. VILLAGER HOUSE - ANCIENT CHINA - DAY

Bao Yi Tong holds the Shua Zi He Jian scroll near Xing who opens her eyes. Yusheng is at her side, kneeling and holding her hand. Bang Zhang and Chun Sun watch on.

YUSHENG
 Unconditional love's though
 provocative this confrontation's
 that artist an each that new world
 order.

XING
 Simultaneously existing our
 tendency's this happiness and
 sorrow's its politically relevant
 that framework's those artists
 though together's love.

EXT. CENTRAL ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS - BEIJING - DAY

Discrete and clean, grey concrete building with and

black-rot iron gates.

YUSHENG (O.S.)

Intertwined an exhibition's those
objects revised this experimental
Chinese contemporary art's an
aesthetic punk's its mobile game.

XING (O.S.)

Sexually explicit those paintings
our reciprocal's that space's this
mobile media's its game.

YUSHENG (O.S.)

New art's those never seen and
experienced's our love's an
implosion itself.

XING

Love evoked art's those sensuous
feelings its singularity.

FADE OUT.