

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

Lao-Tzu

## **SAME SAME SO SO**

*Ars Gratia Artis*

Written by

E.C. McCready

**gamifiable.com**

530 South Lake Ave 130  
Pasadena, Ca. 91101-3515

(tel) (818) 919.0633

SameSameSoSo.com

gamifiable@gmail.com

Copyright © (Titled "Ge Hua Ru Ge Yan" TXu 1-921-108 All Rights Reserved

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 HUA

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 vintage 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 ecstacy 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 frgments  
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. And 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 improvisor'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 ecstacy.

Xing 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-aesthetic 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 ecstacy'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 MOGANSAN 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 Hua: 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 spanks 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

Carnivalesque 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 Hua 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 ecstacy.

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.

YSUHENG

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 instantaneous  
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  
 imaginations.

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 Sun are facing each other. Xing leans in close  
and lightly kisses 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.