

Do What Thou Wilt Shall Be The Whole Of The Law

DRAGON STOMP

Raising The Reptilian Race

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

Large cylinder-shaped mall and center of fashion community. Throngs, Young Japanese Women casually move in and out.

TILT UP - BILLBOARD

Collage, subculture J-teen fashion - "**Raising The Reptilian Race**" burns onto its screen. It's a dress-up game.

A hornet's nest of a motor-cross combat: JAPANESE HEAVY METAL GAMEPLAY MUSIC. BATTLE BLASTS. KILLS. In (Decora J-fashion) with sawed-off shot-guns, it's XUE AI DA, and SHI EN TIAN - male Vietnamese teens - space-aged helmets.

Versus female J-teens: freak fashion with chain saws, katanas - knives, and spiked numb chucks.

YUI (Sukeban J-fashion), YURIKO (Takenokozokou J-fashion), NATSUMI (Yanki J-fashion), MIYAKI (Ko Gal J-fashion), AOKI (Ganguro J-fashion), TOMOKO (Manba J-fashion), MIKI (Kingurumin J-fashion), TAMAYO (Nagomu Gal J-fashion), and NAOKO (Lolita J-fashion).

CLOSE - ADVERTISEMENT

Fudan University, a prestigious University in Shanghai. It's night-time. A full-moon's in its shot.

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. YOYOGI PARK - TOKYO - NIGHT

One of the largest parks in Tokyo. Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian swoop up - side by side. Flipping his visor off his face, toting up his sawed off shot-gun.

XUE AI DA
If DreamField's forward-thinking
designs choose this as our gadget
of choice? Who's left in the lurch?

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

Yuriko's weaving from in and out of the forest hits a clearing. She straight forwards her spear.

HEAVY GAMEPLAY MUSIC. Tian BLOWS off Yuriko's head.

YURIKO

Yuriko's up, headless - flaying for it.

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

Yuriko finds her head.

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

Yuriko haphazardly gets her head on her shoulders.

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

MOTORCYCLE REVVING and TECHNO GAMEPLAY MUSIC again.

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Administration center for the government of Tokyo, takes up
three blocks - three buildings into one that's a cross
between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - NIGHT

COMPUTER

JAPANESE SALARY MAN's eyes are gouged out.

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

JAPANESE SALARY MAN

Slumped in his chair. Computer video cam light's radiant.

MATCH CUT TO:

TITLES BEGIN

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI - DAY

Teen Otaku dressmaker's shop.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Dress-up game.

INT. DRESS-UP GAME AND BACK TO CUBICAL - NIGHT

Yui and Yuriko - Subekan Japanese School-Girl Cops, investigating the murder of the Japanese Salary Man.

YUI

This is so much better than fake bandages and blood.

Yui takes from her bizarre Japanese drink, two skewered eyeballs on a samurai-shaped straw - relishes eating them. Branding a Japanese kitchen knife.

YURIKO

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

EXT. HO CHI MIHN CITY - VIETNAM - DAY

Major commercial and industrial center.

CAMERA - SAIGON RIVER

Below, there's FIRE-FIGHT between TWO RIVER BOATS.

INT. RIVER BOAT - DAY

LAI THANH DUNG, a gangster, 30s. Ducks GUNFIRE. Two ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS are outside COUNTER-ATTCKING with their AK47s.

LAI THANH DUNG

Fun loving! Polite and beautiful!

EXT. RIVER BOAT - DAY

ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS, both lose - riddled with AUTOMATIC FIREPOWER from:

EXT. RISING SUN FLAG ATTACHED RIVER BOAT - DAY

Spraying their AK47s: NATSUMI (Yanki J-fashion), MIYAKI (Ko Gal J-fashion), AOKI (Ganguro J-fashion), TOMOKO (Manba J-fashion), MIKI (Kingurumin J-fashion), TAMAYO (Nagomu Gal J-fashion), and NAOKO (Lolita J-fashion).

EXT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - HO CHI MIHN CITY - DAY

Sprawling media company, four buildings before a courtyard - built like a modern day Greek theatre. HORNS and TRAFFIC.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)
Pop culture fighting the man in an
underground Harajuku catwalk.

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

STORY-BOARD

SHEN MI RONG, a teen, long brown-haired Vietnamese beauty. She's huddled in the river boat with Lai Thanh Dung fending off the offense.

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

INT. RIVER HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong's in a rags dress. She's being beaten between her VIETNAMESE MOTHER and FATHER - shape-shifting reptilians.

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

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - TOKYO JAPAN - DAY

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

BILLBOARD SIGN

"Raising The Reptilian Race" Dress-up game trailer: Dung offers Rong a gun in the river boat.

SHEN MI RONG
Don't smoke.

LAI THANH DUNG
In a massively multi-player online game, we smoke everybody.

SHEN MI RONG
It's a dress up game with Japanese
teens that's smokin' everybody.

INT. SHIBUYA 109 - DAY

Odd Tokyo fashion, Shop Clerks wearing wild clothes, unique and extreme fashions on display. Japanese girls with blond hair, faces covered in dark brown makeup, white lipstick, and platform heels.

FLAT PANEL VIDEO SCREEN

A multitude of Shibuya 109 websites fuse into dress-up game. Title burns into screen: "**Raising The Reptilian Race.**" Rong takes the gun from Dung and cock and bullet in its chamber.

SHEN MI RONG
Skipping the hand-to-hand combat?

LAI THANH DUNG
With superhuman balance, timing,
concentration, and skill.

Pointing the piece at Dung's ass.

SHEN MI RONG
Not afraid of my stylish skill
smoking it down the wrong hole?

LAI THANH DUNG
That's it. They want to be
restored.

SHEN MI RONG
Smokin' lizards. Yey.

FASHION COLLAGE:

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE LAPTOP

Gameplay.

INT. DRESS-UP GAMEPLAY - UNDERGROUND CLUB - DAY

Dark, neon and high-tech club - emphatically Vietnamese Asian. ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS, sleek automatic weapons shouldered, guarding YOUNG VIETNAMESE MEN and WOMEN.

HO CHI MIHN

Majestic and opposite them.

HO CHI MINH
I descended from the great dragon.

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

QIAO MEI LU
(whispering to Shen Mi
Rong)
Get ready to rock fashion girl.

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI - DAY

YUKI NATSUKI AND AIRI NAKAJIMA

Before their Mobile tech and laptops, J-teens: Yuki's long dark hair's in red beads today, black platform boots - blood spatter design on a white mini, contemporary gore, chaotic patterns - gaming on a mobile device.

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

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

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

AIRI
Oh my God. Not even cute at a
carnival.

Yuki types, clicks into a laptop during her mobile gameplay, printing Airi another picture. Airi finds that it's HIKO YOSHIDA, 40s, a boss - shirtless, and tattooed - Yakuza.

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

AIRI
Cursed with a blind devotion to
DreamField's art. Him? Fashion and
gang affiliation? Nope, this Dude's
missing our stylish handkerchiefs.

YUKI

Shanghai's video game code will use him as a boss that starts a new world order.

AIRI

Rah for an enemy boss that makes our fashion in an over the top dress-up game.

Preoccupied with the mobile gameplay.

YUKI

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

AIRI'S POV - LAPTOP AND GAMEPLAY

Ho Chi Mihn's speech.

AIRI (O.C.)

Happy crazy's going to get us wicked panties.

HO CHI MINH

For the New World Order! Totally hot for The Reptilian Elite!

SHI EN TIAN

(whispering to Xue Ai Da)

Lets get Japan to add a famous monster- It'll be perfect for a connective synthesis with this ancient reptile.

HO CHI MINH

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

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

PHYSICAL ACTIVITY FIELD

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

HAI CHAO
Love love love love it!

LEI CHENG
Hot as hell!

Obviously making final kill.

HAI CHAO
Will to power!

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

CHEN YINCHU
Harajuku kids- Their dress-up game,
they're our mathematical models for
the R-complex.

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

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

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

HAUN QIAO
So glad. Gotta get that on my new
purse.

EXT. HO CHI MINH CITY STREET - DAY

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

QIAO MEI LU
Ho Chi Minh?

SHEN MI RONG
Why not?

QIAO MEI LU
Since when is he a reptile?

Shen Mi Rong accelerates, avoiding the congestion.

SHEN MI RONG
Reptilian!

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

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

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

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - SHANGHAI CHINA - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

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

PEN LASER LIGHT ON PLASMA SCREEN

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

REPTILIAN BRAIN

A window opens within it, its:

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Sub-teen pop culture is there: para para dancing and loitering as usual. Japanese Business Men and Women pass.

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

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

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

HAI CHAO (O.S.)

Their fashion- It's our mind body problem? Our virtual reality. We create different worlds that are at war?

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Yes. The goal of world domination lives within our reptilian brains.

LEI CHENG (O.S.)

Television, gaming and movies.

HAI CHAO (O.S.)

Tech, art, music and fashion.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Yes. All of it are manipulated mentalities of the reptilian part of our, or? Their brains.

TITLES END

FASHION COLLAGE:

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - SHANGHAI CHINA - COMPUTER LAB - DAY
COMPUTER

Fashion Game: space-age styles, futuristic - technology.

OPEN TO SCENE - HAUN QIAO AND JAUN JIA LI

They are gaming.

HAUN QIAO

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

JAUN JIA LI

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

HAUN QIAO

Not with unadulterated chic geek-cessories.

JAUN JIA LI

Got an Invasion! It's Music, leather jackets, pompadours, slicked back hair, white T-shirts and blue jeans!

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in Takenokozoku fashion: hot pink robes with kanji characters on them - slippers. They're doin' a choreographed dance - Techno trance, rockabilly music.

YUKI

Our far flung future beckons the
coolest punk clothes.

AIRI

Adrenaline pumping pretty young
things! Bliss and ecstacy!

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

CLOSE - PURIKURA PHOTO

Airi and Yuki, tripping - Sukeban style.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. PURIKURA PHOTO BOOTH - DAY

Airi and Yuki are Sukeban delinquent girls. Yuki whiffs a bag of glue. Airi's taking their pics.

YUKI

Hard-core and down into oblivion.

CLOSE - YUKI'S EYES

Wild-eyed and fucked up.

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - 1960 TO 1970 - DAY

Yuki hands the bag to Airi.

YUKI

Get hyped up on the rules.

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

AIRI

I just heard the neighborhood guy
get stabbed.

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

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

YUI (O.S.)

Be respected. Hangout with Bancho.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - COMPUTER

Gameplay:

EXT. BACK TO HARAJUKU - DAY

Airi and Yuki are before Yui - Sukeban delinquents.

AIRI

Rather shape-shift as a doormat.

HIKO'S TRANSFORMATION

A bad boy teen moves in with his GANG.

WIPE:

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

A cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

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

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

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

AIRI
I have an inability to relocate.

Hiko stands.

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

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

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

AIRI
Can we lose the inner workings of your lizard?

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

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

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - DAY

Fashion center of Japan. OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL.

FIND BILLBOARD

Gameplay trailer.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

1960 to 1970: Leather jackets, pompadours, slicked back hair. Hiko and his Bancho Gang. Dancing, it's Airi and Yuki, both dressed in their 50's style skirts. ROCKABILLY.

YUKI
Wowee for cartoonish art!

AIRI
Techno-geek's gone game dead!

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

STORY BOARD

Airi and Yuki are dancing in their 50's style. Hiko and his Bancho gang are hangers around.

SHEN MI RONG (O.C.)
These could be drawings- Designs
for the Lizard's hello kitty
vibrators.

BACK INTO SCENE

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu are sketching, creating comics.

QIAO MEI LU
Yeah, well- We'd hope that the
reptiles don't actually have sex
with a real person.

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

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

SHEN MI RONG
Bizarre is where their dragon meets
the reptile.

Rong sketches more vigorously. Also sketching.

QIAO MEI LU

Okay, so there's massive technological change. There's a double-sided sword. It's a harsh reality with them as our fashion fantasy.

EXT. HO CHI MINH CITY, VIETNAM - DAY

SAIGON RIVER

It shape-shifts:

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - DAY

Fashion center of Japan. Yuki and Airi - chic shoppers.

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

Is paycheck's another day?

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Bringing on the reptilians for our high-powered fashion installations!

EXT. MEIJI JINGU SHRINE - SHIBUYA TOKYO, JAPAN - DAY

Chen Yinchu and Hiko Yoshida are two businessmen.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - DAY

Large department store and fashion center of Japan.

CAMERA - GAMEPLAY TRAILER

Media of Raising The Reptilian Race dress-up game.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA FOREST - DAY

1960 to 1970, Takenokozoku Woman are stabbed with bloody swords, severed heads, gouged out eyes. YUKI and AIRI are as SUKEBAN SCHOOLGIRLS: knives, in hands - blood splattered uniforms.

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

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - DAY

Throngs of Japanese Women in latest fashion are in and out.

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

EXT. BACK TO SHIBUYA FOREST - DAY

YUKI AND AIRI

Blood-splattered Subekan Schoolgirls.

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

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

...Yeah? Beats the numbness.

EXT. HARAJUKU STATION - EASTERN SIDE - TOKYO - DAY

Single island platform. Japanese Teens are fuckin' around.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

INT. HARAJUKU STATION BATHROOMS - DAY

Mini dressing rooms for JAPANESE TEENAGERS.

BATHROOM

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu are dressed as a roller derby
gone out for a kill season: spikes - claws and helmets.

SHEN MI RONG

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

Checking herself out too.

QIAO MEI LU

He's drawing water from an empty
well.

SHEN MI RONG

Not even for the life of the
flawlessness. This is not my sense
of fashion with cartoons.

EXT. AGAIN BACK TO SHIBUYA FOREST - DAY

YUKI AND AIRI

Their heads rest against each others - eyes closed on their
blood-splattered faces.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

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

YUI TOMOE

Get up! Reproduce! Bleed!

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

EXT. AGAIN MEIJI JINGU SHRINE - DAY

Chen Yinchu and Hiko Yoshida are still conversing.

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

Perfect. All of it an antimatter.

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

FASHION COLLAGE:

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

MAIN PLASMA SCREEN

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

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

Throngs of Japanese Woman are shopping:

AIRI

You see Kamikaze Girls?

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

YUKI

What is Harajuku anyway?

9MM pistols, one in each hand.

AIRI

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

CHEN YINCHU

Asleep in front of his computer.

IN CLOSE ON COMPUTER

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

REPTILIAN'S POV - YOYOGI PARK 1970 TO 1980

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. YOYOGI PARK - DAY

BOOM BOX

Blaring old rock and roll.

WIDENING

TAKENOKOZOKU TEENAGE GIRLS, colorfully dressed and dancing in style.

AIRI AND YUKI

Both rocking and dancing to the old time rock and roll.

AIRI

An unremarkable someplace else in their world?

YUKI

Rebel killjoys!

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

YUI

Teen peers! Our pop princes is multibonded!

TAKENOKOZOKU TEENAGE GIRLS

(cheers)

Banzai!

AIRI

(to Yuki)

If she's being too weird-

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

MOVE IN ON - APPLE LAPTOP

The gameplay:

YUI

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

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

YUI (CONT'D)

We choose what to wear!

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

YUI (CONT'D)

Decapitations!

Yuki takes off limbs.

YUI (CONT'D)

Dismemberments!

Yuki cuts another in half.

YUI (CONT'D)

Splitting bodies!

YUKI

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

AIRI (O.C.)

Expressing your feelings to the other world?

Airi's holding out a sack.

YUKI

It's my slime mold with fashion, fantasy and magic.

AIRI

(SEES outfit)

Yeah. That? It's- It's frickin' out of it.

YUKI

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

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

AIRI

Diverse cultures- Sukeban,
Takenokozoko and Yanki.

Yuki comes in behind Airi.

YUKI

It's- It was just a fashion.

Airi turns leaving the mannequin behind her.

AIRI

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

YUKI

Depends? To each their own person.

Gesturing to the mannequin for Yuki to see.

AIRI

What do we care if we can do that?

Yuki turns before mannequin.

YUKI

Sugarcoated fashion girls with the
survival skills of a savage?

Airi unloads the sushi from the bag.

AIRI

That was soo not normal. Play
hopscotch? Or, hide-and-go-seek?
Jump rope? That was not even tag!

YUKI

It's a fashion that shoots innocent
bystanders.

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

AIRI

Yeah! Because its fun!

Yuki sits alongside. Airi feeds Yuki some sushi.

YUKI

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

Yuki starts to laugh, choking some. Airi quickly comes to her rescue with some soda. Right across the front of her neck.

AIRI

(noise for decapitation)

You clocked my fizzy.

YUKI

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

AIRI

(exaggerating a narrative)

From the nothingness of space. The
harsh wind howled of a dark fashion
world that was full of death.

YUKI

Yo. Like, everybody's dancing.

AIRI

Blood everywhere.

YUI (O.C.)

Hello!

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

AIRI

(whispering)

Enter. The teenage biker chick.

YUI

Your whispered hottie will be bound
in their bedroom.

EXT. GINZA ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT - TOKYO - NIGHT

It's neon-lit and busy.

INT. PACHINKO PARLOR - NIGHT

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are playing Pachinko - slot
machines that send tiny chrome balls through a vertical maze
like a pinball machine.

XUE AI DA

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

SHI EN TIAN

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

XUE AI DA

Ape like. Going for the sailor-
suited schoolgirls- It's total
lizards.

Da gestures with his head. JAPANESE MEN in pinstripe suits
are being led upstairs by beautiful JAPANESE COMFORT WOMEN.

SHEN EN TIAN

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

Tian wins something on the Pachinko slot.

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - NIGHT

Japanese Men in dark pinstripe suits drink and play cards
among their Japanese Comfort Women. Hiko has Shen Mi Rong and
Qiao Mei Lu, both dressed as Comfort Women in each arm. They
are touring the club.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

SHEN MI RONG

DreamField's dress-up game layers
have snatched up too many bugs.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

SHEN MI RONG
Just the cartoons, gameplay and
fashion.

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

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

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Cross between and computer-chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

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

MOTOR CYCLE REVVING.

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. HARAJUKU STREETS MID 1980 TO 1990 - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong, in suede thigh boots and a tight short skirt,
is behind Xue Ai Da who's in an armless t-shirt and ladies
slippers. Both are riding on a Suzuki.

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

SHEN MI RONG
Shut up!

They come to a stop. Da looks over at Tian.

SHI EN TIAN
Anything goes!

QIAO MEI LU
Everything is fair game!

XUE AI DA
Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

Throngs of Japanese Women in and out.

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER TECH LAB - NIGHT

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

HAUN QIAO
It's their widespread desire for
camouflage.

HAI CHAO
Crowd sourcing- It's media's story
and mechanics.

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

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

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

EXT. GINZA ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT - TOKYO - NIGHT

It's neon-lit and busy.

CHEN YINCHEN (O.S.)
Dragon Stomp.

BILL BOARD - GAMEPLAY RAILER

Ginza fight room.

INT. GIZA FIGHT ROOM - NIGHT

Japanese Gangsters, Comfort Women are in their laps,

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu are as motor-cross roller derby fighters: combat's in a center - resembles a sumo wrestler's ring. Strobe lights flash to TECHNO.

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

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

Qiao Mei Lu makes some martial arts moves.

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

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

YAKUZA INITIATION CEREMONY

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

LAI THANH DUNG
Pop culture's virtual violence is
our Reptile breeder.

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

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

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - DAY
COMPUTER

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

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

CAMERA - BACK AND PANS

Computer lab's empty - technology's animated.

FRONT FLAT-SCREEN PLASMA

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

ANOTHER COMPUTER - FIGHT RING

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

PAN - BACK TO PLASMA FLAT-SCREEN

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

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

(unison)

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

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

PAN - FIGHT COMPUTER

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

PAN - PLASMA SCREEN

Each has drank, exchange with Hiko ends with Lei Cheng.

BACK TO FIGHT COMPUTER

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

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - STREETS - MID 1980 TO 1990 - NIGHT

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

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

SHEN MI RONG AND QIAO MEI LU

Still holding knives and money. SIRENS.

SHEN MI RONG

This could be a problem for us.

BIKES REVVING

QIAO MEI LU

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

SHEN MI RONG

They're satirical extensions- A big lizard that's- That's just- Just Shit!

SEES Police cars approaching. Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu mount their bikes and speed off.

EXT. SHINJUKU - JAPAN - DAY

REVVING MOTOR CYCLES. Major commercial and administration center.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)

This must be the darker side of cute!

SIRENS and GUNFIRE.

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)

The Japanese love the underdog!

BILLBOARD

Gameplay: a hot pursuit on a techno highway.

INT. GAMEPLAY - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu - motorcycles. Inside pursuing Police Cars are REPTILIAN JAPANESE POLICE. Their AUTOMATIC WEAPONS FIRE.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

STORYBOARD

GUNFIRE and ACTION

Narrow misses of Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)
They also love bad *Engrish*.

Rong and Lu make a jump.

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)
They're attacking the child.

Police Cars fail to stop in time, spiralling - colliding and falling into a techno oblivion.

EXT. SHINJUKU STATION - JAPAN - DAY

WHACK FIGURE POSTER

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

HAUN QIAO AND JAUN JIA LI

Moving through this main hub in jeans - back-packs.

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

JAUN JIA LI
As if we're their virtual pets.

HAUN QIAO
Watch us as their dogs will we?

JAUN JIA LI
Totally materialistic.

Stopping, checking it out.

HAUN QIAO
Sadomasochistic vending machines?

Watching an entourage of Japanese teens passerby.

JAUN JIA LI
Right. That and Japanese delinquent
subcultures.

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

EXT. SURROUNDING SHINJUKU STATION - DAY

Department stores, specialist electronic and camera shops, cinemas, restaurants, bars and International hotels.

SHEN MI RONG AND QIAO MEI LU

Riding their respective bikes, dressed as Kogals: school-girl uniforms, tanned skin and bleached hair. Stopping at a traffic signal.

QIAO MEI LU
Re-imagined?

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)
Not mutant adult bodies that are
possessed by reptilian children?

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

AIRI
Sup for her Kawaii?

Yuki reveals the snake-skin-head panties under the skirt.

YUKI
These. Next step's some head.

AIRI
Trendy.

MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Gameplay.

INT. DRESS-UP GAMEPLAY - DAY

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

YUKI
Fashionistas hanging out?

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

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

AIRI
Just cool in this frickin' game.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

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

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

YUKI
Rattled. She's- Eccentric. -
Irregular.

Turning, flicking her tongue.

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID
Slithers of pain.

AIRI
Shut up!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID
Anything goes!

AIRI
Everything is fair game!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID
Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Gameplay.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

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

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

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

YURIKO
Your fashion instincts can cause
this change.

AIRI
This was not my inner lizard.

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

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

YURIKO
You've been completely obsessed.

YUKI

Sightseeing duties with cobras is
not the deal here.

YURIKO

You've fast forwarded into their
material goods.

YUKI

These? No way as accessories!

Holding out a high-tech cell-phone.

YURIKO

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

AIRI

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

YURIKO

The gangster bosses can provide you
with an alternative ending.

YUKI

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

YURIKO

Your unrealistic expectations?

YUKI

Pity, love - Whatever! Do'em!

Raising, readying her katana.

YURIKO

Could be a real tear-jerker.

YUKI

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

EXT. HACHIKO SQUARE IN SHIBUYA - NIGHT

Yuki and Airi are at a meeting place. Waves of pedestrians
flow to their respective trains. They wear plaid skirts,
white button-up shirts and loose socks.

YUKI

Not like I cried buckets.

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

AIRI

There. It's the faddish free-ware.

YUKI

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

Arriving, they all bow to each other.

HAUN QIAO

Everything but a Korean.

YUKI

That wouldn't be unreasonable.

JUAN JIA LI

Is that your apology for an unknown
fashion premonition?

AIRI

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

QIAO MEI LU

But, you can always get that on
Netflix.

SHEN MI RONG

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

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

YUI

The Metropolitan Center. It's their
radical sector at where our sex war
must be fought.

YUKI

The Metropolitan? Place is too
Gothic. We're at round, dewy eyes
with a soft curvy body.

YUI

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

YUKI

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

YUI

Both is a female identity-

SHEN MI RONG

Not us as fashion robots for the reptilian race.

QIAO MEI LU

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

YUI

It's the same shape as a computer chip. The reptilain enters there.

YUKI

(to Airi)

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

YUI

(to Yuki)

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

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

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

QIAO MEI LU

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

QIAO MEI LU

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

XUE AI DA (O.C.)

Sun kissed blonds? Reflecting a
side by side glory. An R-complex
style.

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

SHI EN TIAN

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

SHEN MI RONG

Bravo. Evolving creatures in a
dream-like fashion.

QIAO MEI LU

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

SHEN MI RONG

But the Reptilians have violated
the boundaries of our brains.

QIAO MEI LU

Makes us booty for a street born
lizard.

SHEN MI RONG

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

EXT. IKEBUKURO - JAPAN - NIGHT

A large commercial and entertainment district of Tokyo. Airi
and Yuki are in Gonguro fashion: orange hair, pink
extensions, dark tans - sparkling face powder, white eye
shadow. Gazing out at all the activity.

YUKI

Shut up!

Joining in Yuki's rebelliousness.

AIRI

Anything goes!

Holding hands, skipping about - minis and platforms.

YUKI
Everything is fair game!

AIRI
Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

Throngs, Young Japanese Women casually move in and out.

INT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

ELEVATOR

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

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

Elevator doors close.

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

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

Room's hot with computer tech. Metropolitan Government Building's on a flat-screen. Chen Yinchu's instructing Haun Qiao and Juan Jia Li, both at computers assessing the data.

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

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

JAUN JIA LI

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

CHEN YINCHU

In your disillusionment that's
embracing an artistic space.

EXT. GINZA ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT - TOKYO - NIGHT

Neon and action.

INT. UPSTAIRS CLUB - NIGHT

Empty, Shen Mi Rong's in a red mini, a dark tan and in white
go-go boots. She's on a large cushioned chair. Hiko's shirt's
unbuttoned, trimming a Bonsai tree. Rong can see his tattoos.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Hang out and be seen with the
otherworldly?

SHEN MI RONG

I'm looking at nobody.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

Hiko averts - snaps the Bonsai clipper in his hand.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Bleeding on the edge of extreme
anti-social behavior?

SHEN MI RONG

No! I'm the splatter in your
desperate life!

Setting hand scissors down and waving his hand at Rong.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

SHEN MI RONG

Meets real life that's a runaway.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Empowerment- Women forming a
revolutionary fashion army.

SHEN MI RONG

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

Ripping off his shirt, revealing his wicked tattoos.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

INT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

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

QIAO MEI LU

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

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

LIZARD MAN
Vulgar and bloody?

Shen Mi Rong just stares at the cosmetic video.

SHEN MI RONG
Shut up.

LIZARD MAN
Whoa. That was thought provoking
verbal dexterity.

SHEN MI RONG
Anything goes.

LIZARD MAN
Hip-hop and Para para paradise?

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

QAIO MEI LU
His reality's our fiction.

Absent minded and pulled along.

SHEN MI RONG
Everything is fair game.

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

SHEN MI RONG
Anything goes and everything is fair game.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - NIGHT

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Dress-up game.

INT. DRESS-UP GAME - NIGHT

Airi and Yuki are in Gonguro fashion - orange hair, pink extensions, dark tans, sparkling face powder, white eye shadow - strolling bustling crowds and trendy shops. They stop mid all the flickering neon of the convenience stores.

AIRI

Kill all! Burn all! Loot all!

YUKI

We shall never disavow PlayStation!

AIRI

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

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

YUKI

Hey GI, you want to meet my sister?

AIRI

(showing hers)

She's too wrapped in a rising sun
flag right now.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

It's empty, a computer boots up.

DOLLY IN CLOSE ON COMPUTER

Gamplay.

INT. DRESS-UP GAMEPLAY - NIGHT

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

Endure the unendurable for the
thought Police! Their black sun
smashes the precious jewels!

SHEN MI RONG

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

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

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

Shen Mi Rong's working alone. There's pictures of the Tokyo Government Metropolitan Building on easels, and computers.

SKETCH

Hiko has the large bloody brush in his hand. RONG's HAND comes in and puts the words in the bubble:

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

BACK INTO SCENE

Contemplating the sketch.

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

RONG'S POV - IMAGE OF TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING

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

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

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

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

Hai Chao hooks up some wires and boots up another computer.

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

LEI CHENG
Hip hop music's a no-brainer.

CHEN YINCHU
Portrayed negatively at the Ganguro
level.

WIPE:

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

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

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

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

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)
Superior livestock- Beautiful woman
is the desired cultured product.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)
The venomous snake administers them
their wounds at where they will
hold their guts in each hand.

FASHION COLLAGE:

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - NIGHT

MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Ganguro make-up dress-up game is in play.

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - NIGHT

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

YUI

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

SHEN MI RONG

Killing time with one down and
three to go?

QAIQ MEI LU

Agreed. Wasn't our high school
romance with fashion.

SHEN MI RONG

Give me an arm with a gun on it.

YUI

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

EXT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - NIGHT

MANNEQUIN

It shape-shifts into:

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A cross as a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral. KNOCKING.

MIYUKI (O.S.)

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

MIYUKI (O.S.)

I used to wear a Yukata for his
fireworks.

INT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN BUILDING - OFFICE - NIGHT

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

MIYUKI

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

(gestures)
Turntablism and scratching.

Hiko stands, numb-chucks dangling from his hand.

HIKO YOSHIDA

I was thinking more of a Ganguro makeup tutorial.

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

MIYUKI

Para para?

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

You're uninteresting and boring.

MIYUKI

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

Hiko stops, contemplating Miyuki's revelation.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Hip hop idols- Spinning discs? No!
It's out haunting it in music stores! Then! Cruising clubs! Are we fashion conscious now?

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

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

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

SHEN MI RONG

No nightlife. No colorful hair with
out of this world clothes. No
pretty face with doll like eyes and
funky accessories.

Qiao Mei Lu prints the pic of Miyuki in pool of blood.

QIAO MEI LU

Her strange world is very dark.

Pointing to the pic.

XUE AI DA

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

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

LAI THANH DUNG

Permanent brain damage on that one.

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

Lai Thanh Dung brings a clipboard to Rong.

LAI THANH DUNG

Traversing winding paths in a Power
Ranger-style body-suit. That's me.

Rong signs the clip-board.

SHEN MI RONG

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

STORYBOARD PICTURE

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

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

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

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

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

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

Bringing up the rear.

AIRI
It's a two storied structure.

MANNIQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Ganguro dress-up game.

FASHION COLLAGE:

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

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

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

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

LEI CHENG
Altering a fashion labyrinth?

CHEN YINCHU

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

HAI CHAO

An absurd natural selection.

LEI CHENG

Motion simulation with trendsetting teens.

HAUN QIAO

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

JUAN JIA LI

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

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

AIRI

Do this punk visual style.

Glued on tutorial.

YUKI

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

Affixing a fake eyelash and batting it into mirror.

AIRI

Aah yeah. That's- This is total drag queen.

(peeling lash off)

Sorry.

YUKI

Very very bad.

Turning to Yuki.

AIRI

Turn it up so we can hear her.

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

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

AIRI
 WWWWhatttt?

AIRI/YUKI
 (face to face)
 Yellow!

Airi hits a media button.

CLOSE - COMPUTER

Manba tutorial has just finished.

MANBA MAKE-UP GIRL
 Shut up!

MANNEQUIN (O.S.)
 (computer voice)
 Anything goes!

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

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

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

Yuki and Airi scream and whirl at where Computer plays
 techno. Manba teens dance para para on its screen. Airi goes
 on the offense to turn off the Apple's sound.

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

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

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

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A cross between a Gothic cathedral and a computer chip

AIRI (O.S.)
Manba gets the Ida fossil to the
extreme.

INT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - OFFICE - NIGHT

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

SHEN MI RONG
You're in love with an underground
youth culture.

Computer shows Ho Chi Mihn city. ACID ROCK.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)
I could never love an anti
conformist.

Shen Mi Rong tries to shut down the computer.

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

EXT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - DAY

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

QIAO MEI LU
Stylish in a weird and sick way.

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

FRONT PLASM FLAT SCREEN

Tokyo Metropolitan Building dissolves into Ho Chi Mihn City.
ACID ROCK.

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

EXT. HO CHI MIHN CITY -- UNDERGROUND FIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

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

INT. BMW SEDAN - NIGHT

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

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

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

CELL PHONE. Xue Ai Da answers it. Hiko's on its screen.

HIKO YOSHIDA
Fashion is survival.

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

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

INT. UNDERGROUND FIGHT CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - NIGHT

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

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

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

EXT. SHINJUKU - JAPAN - NIGHT

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

AIRI
Space aliens wearing human fashion?

YUKI
Reptilian connections.

THREE ADORABLE KIGURUMIN PAJAMA OUTFITS AS FLUFFY BUNNIES
They deliberately block Airi and Yuki's path.

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

BACK TO SCENE

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

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

Airi faces off Yuki for the debate.

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

Gesturing toward the Kigurimin Bunnies.

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

AIRI
Okay. They're not into reptilain
entities.

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

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

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

FLAT PLASMA SCREEN COMPUTER

Gameplay's a map of Shinjuku district's massacre. Japanese Lady Shopper's dead in blood-pool. Three Kigurumin bunnies blast indiscriminately into the chaos, felling Young Japanese Shoppers.

BACK AND INTO SCENE

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

CHEN YINCHU

Their bacterial pathogens are spreading into humans.

HAI CHAO

We'll inoculate it.

CHEN YINCHU

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

LEI CHENG

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

CHEN YINCHU

We'll need strategies to overcome the crisis.

HAI CHAO

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

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Combination of a Gothic Cathedral and computer chip.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

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

INT. SHINJUKU STATION - NIGHT

Airi and Yuki are fleeing the Three Kigurumi Bunnys that are firing their hand-guns. Chaos and bloodshed of Japanese Shoppers inundate. Rounding a corner, exhausted and listening to the GUN-FIRE.

AIRI

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

YUKI

Manba's a total outbreak.

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

AIRI

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

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

YUKI

Dreaming of reviving an animal species?

HAUN QIAO

-You're begging for more?

JUAN JIA LI

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

Kigurumin Bunny(3) rounds the corner, nine mili-meter dangling from its hand.

YUKI

But not its nightmare that's bred-back.

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

YUI

The illuninati. They're a different genetic make-up. Utterly unknowable. They've created a co- eternity with us. An entity unlike other entities. Cloning programs controlled by the reptilian.

AIRI

That's too sick to imagine.

YUKI

Underground sacrifices isn't
fashion.

YUI

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

YUKI

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

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - NIGHT

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

HAI CHAO

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

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

LEI CHENG

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

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

LAI THANH DUNG

Our bodies have melted into their
dinosaur dreams.

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

XUE AI DA

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

(drink of his cocktail)

And that's not a dose of cyanide.

(looking around)

There's no wild dogs?

LEI CHENG

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

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

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

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

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

STORYBOARD OF FIGHT PREP ROOM

Rong's taped, spiked gloves, shoulders - body armor.

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

BACK INTO SCENE

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

QIAO MEI LU
Framework's a relatedness measure.

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

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - NIGHT

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

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

HAI CHAO
Raising The Reptilian Race dress-up
game.

FRONT FLAT-SCREEN PLASMA PANEL

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

CHEN YINCHU (O.C.)
Sinister and dark forces of the
reptilian race control media.

INT. GAMEPLAY AND FIGHT ROOM - NIGHT

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

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

SHEN MI RONG
I'm not dressed for that occasion.

QIAO MEI LU
(whispering)
Episode's their brain washing
program to control our human
behavior.

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - NIGHT

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

SHEN MI RONG
Manba? This is too radical!

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

MANNEQUIN

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

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Underground club's gameplay.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - NIGHT

FIGHT RING

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

SHEN MI RONG
I'm being dethroned.

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

SHEN MI RONG
Pikachu! Hamtaroo! Or Winnie the Pooh costumes! Kigurumin! Animal purses and cute accessories! This isn't Manba makeup!

EXT. ROPPONGI ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT - JAPAN - NIGHT

Large-scale complexes, a playground with an international flavor, famous cafes, elegant clubs and live music venues.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)
Rare peripherals- These super cute Japanese girls- They're a piece of recognition. It's lock-on technology that turns men into reptilian dolls.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi are trying to understand their latest fashion creation - flipping through magazines and surfing the net.

AIRI
It's some guy as an animated child.

YUKI
Creepy. Need a new bod. Wear another one. Makes us robots of the Raising The reptilain Race dress-up game.

AIRI
She-male hentai Gods traveling through space-time.

Yuki rolls her eyes - joins Airi at her Apple.

YUKI
With a draconian erotic tease?

AIRI
Sure. If you know what I mean.

YUKI
I think so. Do you prefer strap on
or-

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

CLOSE ON APPLE COMPUTER

Chen Yinchu's now on screen to give his lecture.

CHEN YINCHU
Costumed power rangers with a
hoodie?

AIRI (O.C.)
Brain-dead. What else but
a dragon or some kind of kitty?

YUKI (O.C.)
Scrap the leaping lizards and go
for the stomping dragons.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

FLAT SCREEN

Metropolitan Government Building's on it.

HAI CHAO (O.C.)
That'll make flip-flops just plain
ass butt ugly.

BACK INTO SCENE

Chen Yinchu's front of flat-screen, instructing.

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

LEI CHENG
Spatial dimensions with different
strings are twining into others.

JAUN JIA LI

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

HAUN QIAO

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

JUAN JIA LI

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

EXT. ROPPONGI ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT - JAPAN - NIGHT

Large-scale complexes, a playground.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

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

INT. ROPPONGI ROCK AND ROLL CLUB - NIGHT

HIP HOP - tiered with the main floor a melee of CLUB GO'ERS.

UPPER TIER SEATING

Shen Mi Rong's techno, digitally adorned - boots irradiating. Hiko's opposite at table, an expensive suit - exotic drinks.

SHEN MI RONG

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

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

SHEN MI RONG

This could be damaging. No need for cosmetic surgery though.

(MORE)

SHEN MI RONG (CONT'D)
Just sculpture and textile work,
right? Poof! No more eyesore.

HIKO YOSHIDA
A cross-playing formulation of the
alternative reptilian race.

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - VIETNAM - NIGHT

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

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - JAPAN - DAY

Cross between a Gothic cathedral and a computer chip.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)
I've relieved myself. That's the
dirtying the face part. Role
playing raises the reptilian race.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

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

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

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

QIAO MEI LU
Fetuses.
(brandishing a file)
They're hiding us as their birth
defects. They're grafting fetal
tissue into our brains.

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

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

QIAO MEI LU

(hushed)

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

Lu points at the computer where a graphic of fetal tissue transplantation is being displayed.

SHEN MI RONG

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

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

XUE AI DA

(to Rong)

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

SHI EN TIAN

Cosplayers as the hottest manga fashion?

SHEN MI RONG

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

Nodding.

QIAO MEI LU

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

Handing Shen Mi Rong the file.

QIAO MEI LU (CONT'D)

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

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

AIRI

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

Airi suddenly places her hand over Yuki's mouth.

AIRI (CONT'D)

Mums about conquering monsters.

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

YUKI

It's an ancient astronaut.

AIRI

Dehumanized. An unborn child of new the world order.

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

INT. SHIBUYA FOREST - JAPAN - NIGHT

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

YUKI

Better furries as genetically engineered cat girls?

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

Holding up the high-tech weapon.

AIRI

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

YUKI

Gotta sleep in the bed you make.

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - BACK ROOM - VIETNAM - NIGHT

Qiao Mei Lu's gets Shen Mi Rong revived.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

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

Lu gives Rong fluids.

QIAO MEI LU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - NIGHT

Kigurumin Reptilian full body mask is on the dressmaker's
mannequin - radiant. Apple Laptop's opposite it.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE LAPTOP

Yuki and Airi - from black and white to full color.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. YOYOGI PARK - JAPAN - NIGHT

Kigurumin fashion: At a park bench, Airi's a Donkey and
Yuki's a cow: sniffing glue and drinking cheap wine.
Finishing her whiff.

AIRI

Our cycle of cool fashion's dead.

Yuki's dumb, whiffs bag, and drinks.

YUKI

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

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

AIRI'S POV - MOBILE PHONE

Dress-up Gameplay.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. PROSTITUTION ROOM - NIGHT

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

This dress-up game has weird ugly feelings! So lets whack the donkey girl on the head!

AIRI

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

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

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

AIRI

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

Hiko rushes in and grabs Airi by the hair and wrenches her head back, katana readied to slide it down her throat. Blood streams down her face.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

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

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

Hiko assaults Airi, rape - ripping at her kigurumin.

MIRROR

Hiko thrusts up against the bloodied side of Airi's face, fucking her in a strong rhythm.

EXT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - NIGHT

Kigurumin Reptilian full body mask on the dressmaker's mannequin's radiant. Apple's opposite, a cosmo screen-saver.

EXT. YOYOGI PARK - JAPAN - NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. PROSTITUTION ROOM - NIGHT

Yuki's naked, suspended from the ceiling and tied at her wrists, hair strewn - bruised and bloodied.

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

Dressed only in a red spandex thong, tattoos cover his muscular body, Hiko sets down his mobile phone next to a soldering iron.

HIKO YOSHIDA
 You don't want an overrated game do you? Lie back and enjoy it.
 (MORE)

HIKO YOSHIDA (CONT'D)
I've been looking at your boobs on
our schoolgirl watch. They're made
for the graphic scenes in our real
time.

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

YUKI
Kigurumin's about sewing! It's not
a monstrous fashion conscious!

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

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

Hiko injects Yuki who instantly gets a euphoric rush.

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

Hiko thrusts into Yuki - moans of an erotic pain.

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

Hiko shape-shifts into a Reptilian Humanoid - ejaculating.

FASHION COLLAGE:

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - JAPAN - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

QIAO MEI LU
 Did the reptilian actually dream?

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

Hiko comes up and hands Rong a katana.

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

YUKI
 A katana? Delinquent stimulation
 for what?

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

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

HIKO YOSHIDA
 Yes. Then Leave them as bugs that
 will fill our ovens.

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

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

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

YUKI

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

SHEN MI RONG

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

Hiko caresses Shen Mi Rong's locks.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - EXERCISE YARD - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

EXT. HARAJUKU LAFORET - TOKYO JAPAN - DAY

10 stories tall, floors underground, a department store and
Museum - an entertainment district of the Shibuya. Yuki and
Airi: Nagomu Gal fashion - front.

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

Yuki shrugs.

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

YUKI (O.S.)

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

AIRI (O.S.)

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

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - APPLE COMPUTER

Dress-up game: Yuki and Airi are entering LaForet.

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - VIETNAM - NIGHT

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

XUE AI DA

Trendy. Black with a criminal organization.

SHEN EN TIAN

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

XUE AI DA

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

SHEN EN TIAN

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

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

XUE AI DA

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

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

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

SHI EN TIAN
Connectedness and community?

Rong and Lu flank. Da and Tian slink back - FIREFIGHT.

XUE AI DA
Yes! Disembodied organization!

ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTER

Readies to shoot a grenade launcher at them.

BACK TO SCENE

Lu SEES it coming.

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

Vietnamese GANGSTER fires - CABOOM.

EXT. H&M - GINZA SHOPPING DISTRICT - TOKYO - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are in a long line - hip for the day. UNIFORMED SECURITY pace.

XUE AI DA
We didn't resurface back into a Nagomu apathy.
(gesturing to skin-head security)
But, the right-wing extremists are here.

Combing the Uniformed Skin-head Security.

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

EXT. SHIBUYA - BOUTIQUES - JAPAN - DAY

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao, Juan Jia Li meander

in a maze of design your own image area - wild fashion, post war to present - adorned as if they belong.

HAI CHAO
Space Invaders?

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

LEI CHENG
Meshed into the cloths.

They stop - taking it all in.

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

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

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

INT. HARAJUKU LAFORET - TOKYO JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in an old-school vintage clothing, curiously looking at billboards. Passerby's touch their cell-phones to the sign chips and are about their business.

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

AIRI
Yeah. Geeky and funkadelic.

Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki are in chic cloths; laughing amongst themselves; they check the digital feedback they get from touching their cells to the billboard sensor.

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

AIRI
Ooh, retro.

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

YUKI

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

They move to the Billboard.

AIRI

So touch your mask of fashion confidence.

Yuki holds out her cell.

YUKI

For an edginess that'll raise the reptilian race?

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cross between a Gothic Cathedral and a computer chip.

HIKO YOSHIDA (V.O.)

(techno voice)

Robotic versions of mainstream media. The ignored and forgotten are modifications for a reptilian mankind.

EXT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - VIETNAM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da, and Shi En Tian are surrounded by the storyboard of the raising the reptilian race dress-up game - the Fire-fight in Ho Chi Mihn City.

SHEN MI RONG

Extreme resistance and anarchism.

Removing a picture of Yuki and Airi off storyboard: Laforet and stalked by Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki.

QIAO MEI LU

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

XUE AI DA

With us in their external world.

SHI EN TIAN

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

QIAO MEI LU

Not body enhancements with switches
embedded in their private parts?

XUE AI DA

Eroticized fashion? Ooh, reverence
for underground explosions.

SHI EN TIAN

Media's newfound mechanical bodies.

INT. HARAJUKA - LAFORET - DAY

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

YUKI

The suicide girls aren't afraid of
rejection.

AIRI

Excuse my horrifying judgement, but-
These Johnny-come-latelies-
Snoring. Our sleeping Nagomu's bred
a monster of a non-fashion.

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

YUKI

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

Airi points at the bathroom doors.

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

I'd rather be alive than dead.

They quickly enter the bathroom.

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Cross between a computer chip and a Gothic cathedral.

HIKO YOSHIDA (V.O.)
 (techno voice)
 Pain's an illicit distribution of
 power in our paradox of domination.

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - SHANGHAI CHINA - NIGHT

Twin towers in the shadow of the moon.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)
 You can't plummet into them and
 make them your reptilian puppets as
 fashion robots.

INT. PROSTITUTION ROOM - NIGHT

Yuki and Airi are stymied. It's not the bathroom - shopping bags still on their arms. Hiko's there in a Yukata that's adorned with a samurai spilling the blood of an opponent.

AIRI
 Yuki just wanted to write on the
 stall wall.
 (turning to Yuki and
 nodding her head)
 Isn't that right Yuki?

Yuki pulls out a large marker.

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

Gesturing behind her at where they have entered.

AIRI
 I think our time is pre-ordained on
 the other side. Laforet?
 (holding up her bags)
 We were shopping.

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

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

Yuki and Airi jet out the door.

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - JAPAN - DAY

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

AIRI

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

EXT. SHIBUYA - BOUTIQUES - JAPAN - DAY

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

HAI CHAO

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

LEI CHENG

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

JAUN JIA LI

We're not their closet children.

HAUN QIAO

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

INT. LOVE HOTEL - ROOM - JAPAN - DAY

Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are in their underwear and kissing each other. Yaoi comics cover walls.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

A socially-inept ax murderer chops up his victim for dinner.

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

HAI CHAO

That was not tons of fun!

Grabbing his trousers and quickly putting them on.

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

EXT. SHINJUKU STATION - JAPAN - DAY

Train station, a main connecting hub.

HAUN QIAO AND JAUN JIA LI

Quickly moving among the crowd, jeans - back-packs.

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

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

SMASH CUT:

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi are both dressed in Gothic Lolita.

AIRI
Baked this cake as chain letter
from the rude.

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

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

YUKI
Shut up!

AIRI
Anything goes!

YUKI
Everything is fair game!

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

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

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - HO CHI MIHN CITY - VIETNAM - NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. RIVER HOME - ROOM - VIETNAM - DAY

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

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

Hiko's now there - Vietnamese casual.

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

Hiko tears his shirt off, tattoo's vibrant.

HIKO YOSHIDA
Dressed-up in the Reptilian rules!

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

SHEN MI RONG
No lizard Visual Kei!

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

HIKO YOSHIDA
 Woman in combat's a valuable
 commodity.

Hiko's gone. ND NAKED VIETNAMESE MAN's dead on her mat - neck cut. Rong's blood-covered and naked too, knife in hand

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

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

SHEN MI RONG
 My sweet Lolita fan club?

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

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

POLICEMAN HIKO'S POV - APPLE LAPTOP

Computer lab at Fudan.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

Chen Yinchu: Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Juan Jia Li.

CHEN YINCHU
 Hysteria erupted on its runaway.

HAI CHAO
 And the onere policeman says-

LEI CHENG
 Please, take the acid-drop candies.

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

HAUN QIAO AND JUAN JIA LI

Playing dress-up game.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

It's empty.

MOVE IN - APPLE COMPUTER

Sweet Lolita Dress-up Game.

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - VIETNAM - DAY

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

STORY BOARDS

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

BACK INTO SCENE

SHEN MI RONG

Music pounds a Cosplay adherent.

QIAO MEI LU

He's there for her childlike look.

XUE AI DA

The lizard has a fantasy?

SHI EN TIAN

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

SHEN MI RONG

Shut up!

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - ELEVATOR - DAY

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

YUKI

Anything goes!

AIRI

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

Elevators doors open: Yuki shakes her head at Airi.

YUKI

Everything is fair game!

AIRI
 Anything goes and everything is
 fair game!

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

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

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

YUKI
 They're not even stuffed and animal
 like.

AIRI
 Maybe we should go get our a Dark
 Vader masks first.

Airi and Yuki about face - other way.

YUKI/AIRI
 Live anime! Breath anime! Die
 anime!

Yui and Yuriko stop for a little dance too.

YUI/YURIKO
 (singing)
 Punk, punk, punk! Dragon stomp!
 Cute inner beauty. Sweet, sweet
 Lolita! Please, please take care of
 me! Hello, hello - hello kitty!

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

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

HIKO YOSHIDA
 Will I need kid-gloves?

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

Slapping the resume hard onto his desk and standing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

AIRI
Whoops. Cute just met the creepy.

Jetting up.

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

AIRI
Punk-loli speaks for itself!

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

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

AIRI
Otaku iru.

YUKI
Baby lizards in our guts? they've offset us- We're sewing scraps.

AIRI
Rag dolls?

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Striking fashion, electronic punk-styled t-shirt above

a Japanese manga styled mini.

YUKI (O.C.)
Reptiles are brand worshipers.

AIRI (O.C.)
Whoa. So you got a lizard with
spiky hair.

INT. ROPPONGI ROCK AND ROLL CLUB - JAPAN - NIGHT

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

YUKI
Blasting off. Orbital and beyond
pretty dress-up.

Moving through the multi-tiered club with Yuki.

AIRI
Elitist. Doll-style zipper sluts.

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

Airi raises a booted, plat-formed leg.

AIRI
We need a really big-

Provocative stomps.

YUKI/AIRI
Dragon Stomp!

Yui and Yuriko - punk-ass, high-tech space cadets.

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

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

YURIKO

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

YUKI

The dress-up game community
reinforces that idea.

YUI

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

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

AIRI

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

INT. PROSTITUTION ROOM - JAPAN - NIGHT

Airi's in modest Wa Lolita.

AIRI

Boring lizards!

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

You were inserted as the victim
with cursed panties.

AIRI

Burn on and on and draw me
elsewhere in this level.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

AIRI

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

MIRROR

Airi turns to see a mangled mess and mayhem of her
face. HORROR-STRUCK SCREAM.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

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

YUKI

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

Yuki gets Airi's hand partially away.

AIRI

A slithering mirrored python belt with gemstone eyes?

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

Rebels freed to alter all to hell.

AIRI

Outfit's without the 666 on it.

YUKI

Frumpy now?

AIRI

That's ditched without my geisha.

YUKI

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

AIRI

Qi-loli?

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

YUKI (O.C.)
Otaku Iru.

EXT. HARAJUKU LAFORET - JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in vintage clothing, Nahomu Gals.

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

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

YUI (O.C.)
Shut up!

YUI AND YURIKO

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

YURIKO
Anything goes!

NATSUMI

Nagomu Gal style.

NATSUMI
Everything is fair game!

Yuki and Airi are menaced by the four.

MIYUKI
Anything goes and everything is fair game!

Yuki and Airi flee into the Harajuka Laforel.

INT. SHIBUYA STATION - JAPAN - DAY

From out of the bathroom, Airi and Yuki again, shopping bags in hands; they run right into the midst of Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyuki.

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

AIRI
The hiccups? Glitch maybe?

YUKI
No on the blood-soaked Zombie Lolita outfits.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER ROOM -SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are gaming fervently. A computer game and a graphic resemblance of the fight scene at Shibuya Station is on a FLAT PANEL.

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

Hai Chao responds, typing and clicking.

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

FLAT-PANEL

Haun Qiao and Jan Jia Li approach the fight.

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

LEI CHENG

Drags and drops a computer graphic of Hiko next to a computer graphic of Chen Yinchen.

LEI CHENG
Blabber on and on. Fun no matter what!

HIKO YOSHIDA(O.S.)
The eight monstrous heads of the reptilian screams look at me! I'm the playful little girl.

INT. SHIBUYA STATION - JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi: getting beat-up by Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyuki.

HAUN QIAO AND JAN JIA LI

Wielding Numb chucks from out of their bags.

HAUN QIAO

Shut up!

JAN JIA LI

Anything goes!

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

YUI

Everything is fair game!

YURIKO

Anything goes and everything is fair game!

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - EXERCISE YARD - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

Deco-loli's homecoming week?

There's an exchange.

CHEN YINCHU

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

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

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

Nice shots. But, I think you need their layering of heavy accessories on your face.

The Metropolitan building starts to SHAPE-SHIFT.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

Black, frilled dress, pink lace, and bows.

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

BACK INTO SCENE

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

YUKI
Yeah, so it piles on the toys.

Playing the fashion game on a Mobile.

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

EXT. TAKESHITA DORI STREET - JAPAN - DAY

Trendy shops - teenage fashion. Airi and Yuki decora decked:
satirical and childish play.

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

AIRI
Mummy -- please, I want my mummy.

They face each other.

AIRI/YUKI
(unison)
Shut up!

EXT. SHINJUKU STATION - JAPAN - DAY

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

HAUN QIAO

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

JAUN JIA LI

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

HAI CHAO

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

LEI CHENG

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

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

HAUN QIAO

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

Dropping his back-pack - kung fu ready.

HAI CHAO

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

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

LEI CHENG

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

JAUN JIA LI

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

YUI

Shut up!

YURIKO

Anything goes!

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

LEI CHENG

Wouldn't you'd rather be hanging
out on the bridge?

YUI
Everything is fair game!

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

Putting on brass knuckles.

YUI
Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

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

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

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

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

In the fight.

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

EXT. TAKESHITA DORI STREET - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Qi-loli Decora - edgy and high-tech.
They're entrapped within a robotic framework: humanoid
reptilian Decora cyber-bots, haphazard and messy.

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

YUKI
Hello kitty's having a cyber-
nightmare.

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

Yo, now that's the forbidden magic.

YUKI

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

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cross between a Cathedral and a computer chip.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

The clueless idiots, they free us.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

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

QAO MEI LU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

INT. RIVER HOME - BEDROOM - VIETNAM - DAY

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

PICTURE(S)

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

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

INT. UPSTAIRS GINZA CLUB - JAPAN - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

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

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

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

Wiping blood from her face.

HAUN QIAO

Not even for the color of lip blood-

Typing and clicking into her computer.

FLAT-SCREEN

Rong's story-boarding, video conference.

SHEN MI RONG

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

HAUN CHAO (O.C.)

Our outfits are missing some
sweetness and optimism right now.

SHEN MI RONG

No morbidity and sexual fetishism?

INT. RIVER HOME - ROOM -VIETNAM - DAY

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

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Isolation brings upon these
disturbed moods. So, you add an
erotic-grotesqueness to the dress-
up game?

Rong, listens - eyes dart from side to side.

SHEN MI RONG

(whispering)

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

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

Yes. Of course, your images. But,
they don't belong in a mental
institution. They- You can unlock
this secret of the stars.

Relaxing her grip on the katana.

SHEN MI RONG

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

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

Rong flips her hair in front of her face.

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

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHEN YINCHU

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

INT. HARAJUKU LAFORET - HOT TOPIC - JAPAN - DAY

Yuki and Airi are in koteosa decora attire: music and pop culture based fashions, apparel, gifts, accessories, and collectibles. Checking out some goth:

YUKI

Skeletal bones-
(grabs, poses with it)
Oh, here's a furry pitchfork?

AIRI

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

YUKI

Dragon Stomp.

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - EXERCISE YARD -SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

This way there's no need for morbid confessions.

Chen Yinchu takes a Shaolin sword from his rack.

CHEN YINCHU

Do what thou wilt is the whole of the law.

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

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

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

QAOIO MEI LU (O.C.)

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

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - VIETNAM - NIGHT

It's dark, obscure and red candles burn. Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu are as office workers hitting Tequila. Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian have their shot-glasses raised to theirs.

SHEN MI RONG

To the realm of the beautiful.

XUE AI DA

To those that worship Lucifer.

SHEN EN TIAN

To old world instrumentation.

QAOIO MEI LU

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

Rong, Da, and Tian react to Lu.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

ALL COMPUTERS

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

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Decora style, bright outfits, cute with an insane amount plastic accessories - neon skirts and colorful socks - material's scattered, scissors and mobile tech nearby.

AIRI

There's a gothic streak. Sorta
of a high-end sci-fi subculture-
Retro techno.

YUKI'S POV - DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

It's wearing a silver metallic dress, short cut and a one piece matrix of intricate circuits - an ornate creation.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)
A virtual world of digital fashion.
Wardrobes of transistors, lasers
and microwave x-rays.

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cross between a Gothic Cathedral and a computer chip.

YUKI (O.S.)
The beacon light that moves between
two worlds is cyberpunk.

INT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

Hiko's pours himself a drink. Yuki's in casual Decora.

YUKI
We're not a technologically altered
fashion consciousness.

Hiko picks up his drink, sights Yuki.

HIKO YOSHIDA
You're weaving the reciprocal
viscera of mortal flesh and
circuitry- Shape-shifting into a
reptilain skin.

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - VIETNAM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are
story-boarding. Sketching an image at where Yuki's with Hiko.

SHEN MI RONG
Subhuman techno's badly sown
into us for what?

QIAO MEI LU
For the fashion design that's about
our un-recognizable organs.

XUE AI DA
Bubbles. It's their alternative
states.

SHI EN TIAN

Shibuya 109 is its branches. Hypes and drives their fashion brains right into their supercomputers at the Metropolitan Government Building.

INT. TOKYO LOVE HOTEL - ROOM - JAPAN - DAY

Yaoi comics cover walls - depicting sexual acts with animals and men. Shi En Tian is bound on his back - S&M, tied at the wrists and feet - spread eagle.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

High tech innovations, gadgets and tools. A mirror, a sword, and a jewel.

Shi En Tian struggles, wary of the strange comic images.

SHI EN TAIN

Your soul leaps from the skulls of mutating lizards that are pooling in a corrosive fire!

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

Hiko's standing behind a severed pig's head that's on his desk. Xue Ai Da jets up from his seat.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Why be shocked or suffer revulsion when it wasn't you who had heard the pig's blood gurgling?

XUE AI DA

Re-configuring the boundaries between function and fantasy with fashion is not the thing itself.

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - VIETNAM - NIGHT

At a table, Rong's dressed high-tech and total punk rock. Hiko has on a lavender suit, heavy jewelry and gold-rimmed glasses. The club's busy, Japanese Businessmen and their Comfort Women are into the rock and roll.

SHEN MI RONG

Is that a spacesuit for travel?

HIKO YOSHIDA

It's my personal compulsion rather
than your irreversible physical
modification with intelligent
clothing.

SHEN MI RONG

Hello? You've translated the
imagination of science fiction into
a reality with fashion.

EXT. YOYOGI PARK - JAPAN - DAY

Beaten, cloths torn and tattered, Qiao Mei Lu's running from
Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki - dressed as hobos.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

The dress-up game's media- It's
their bodies. They're translating
digital information for the
reptilian elite.

Lu's cornered with Yui and Yuriko at her front and Natsumi
and Miyaki are at her rear.

QIAO MEI LU

Shut up!

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER ROOM - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

PLASMA SCREEN

All hobos, Lu's surrounded: Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi and Miyaki.

BACK INTO SCENE

Chen Yinchu's laser pen points at Lu on PLASMA SCREEN. b.g.
At computers: Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li.

CHEN YINCHU

Gutter punk has deeply seated
tensions.

QIAO MEI LU (O.S.)

Anything goes!

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - VIETNAM - DAY

STORYBOARD BUBBLE

"We do what we want" is scribed into it.

BACK INTO SCENE

Rong has written into the bubble where Lu is surrounded.

XUE AI DA

Frames of humanity are stretched
into a technological skeleton.

SHI EN TIAN

An embodiment of high-technology.

QIAO MEI LU

Implanted circuitry and brain-
computer interfacing is now for
holographic fabrics.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

Rong's at her computer. SEES Hiko on its screen.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Branches to bubbles narrows the
gap.

SHEN MI RONG

Fashion's an exploration into
materials. Construction techniques.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Our technological fashion is in a
disappearing interface- Comics.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao, and Jaun Jia Li are gaming
and coding at their computers.

HAI CHAO

Dress-up game's gone to an anime
convention with a Sci-fi dream-
machine.

LEI CHENG

Puts the oomph in the bubble.

HAUN QIAO

Branches transformed by tech-
controllable fabrics. Harakuku
bubbles.

EXT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

JAUN JIA LI (O.S.)

The lizard's psychic powers gets us
wearable exoskeletons- Harajuku. It
translates into our bodies.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - NIGHT

COMPUTER

Qiao Mei Lu's dressed as a Comfort Woman.

QIAO MEI LU

Feel like I'm lost without a name
tag.

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - JAPAN - NIGHT

Rong's alongside Lu - Comfort Women. Hiko's video taping Qiao
Mei Lu with his mobile.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Wait for the space-villains with
their exploding heads.

SHEN MI RONG

More of his twisted and evolving
visions.

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - BATHROOM - VIETNAM - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's dressed as a whore - on her knees before Lai
Thanh Dung who's zipping up his pants. Dung takes a mobile
from his jacket and hands it to Rong.

LAI THANH DUNG

Your tight-fisted daddy doesn't
know how much you are really worth.

Shen Mi Rong briefly admires her payment.

SHEN MI RONG

Can meat-eaters plug and wear it as
customized clothing?

INT. RIVER HOME - ROOM - VIETNAM - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's in a loose fitting night-gown - staring out at the full moon. She has the mobile to her ear.

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)
The fashionable and trendy are merging tech with cloths.

SHEN MI RONG
Machines are a source of inspiration.

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)
They're paying for an embellishment of shadows. It's a pre-human existence with objects.

SHEN MI RONG
If I draw this for their out-of-this-world Harajuku fashion?

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)
It will upload our future into their wiring. An underground event- It's your pre-occupation with tech.

SHEN MI RONG
For the human loop that's an emotion sensitive fashion, I can always pierce my pinky nail and hang you on it for charm.

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in Decora subculture fashion: Yui's Sukeban, Yuriko's Takenokozoku, Natsumi's Yanki, Miyaki's Ko Gal, Aoki's Ganguro, Tomoko's Manba, Miki's Kigurumin, Tamayo's Nagomu Gal and Naoko's Lolita.

AIRI
The cartoon vacuum robot has its recognition chips readied. So next must be our emergent fashion behavior with a series of LED lights.

Yuki and Airi walk the line - inspecting their troops.

YUKI
Being between biology and technology- We'll reign as a subculture. It's a world-view.
(MORE)

YUKI (CONT'D)
Humans and machines co-existing
with fashion.

AIRI
The apocalypse of the human. A
networked symbiosis. Techno with
everyday street life.

They stop at the end of the line where Naoko's in Lolita.

YUKI
Fashion as a science fiction cloak
that quantum leaps off their
chaotic branches into our bubbles?

AIRI
Does it for me. Autonomously
controlled tech- Our post human
fears and fantasies with fashion.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

MANNEQUIN

It has no cloths on it.

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)
Our dress-up game grows as this
contaminated fashion consciousness.

It shape-shifts into:

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral. Qiao
Mei Lu's in front, confused and in Casual Decora fashion.

QIAO MEI LU
Shut up!

Yui's as a Sukeban and Yuriko's Takenokozoku, both move in
and face Qiao Mei Lu off.

YUI
Anything goes!

YURIKO
Everything is fair game!

QIAO MEI LU
Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

Qiao Mei Lu flees with Yui and Yuriko after her.

EXT. MEIJI JINGU SHRINE - SHIBUYA TOKYO, JAPAN - DAY

Rong's in Pink Decora when Qiao Mei Lu enters.

XU AI DA (O.C.)
Phase changes. Our cartoons wiggle
into wearables.

Xue Ai Da's entered too, Dark Decora.

SHI EN TIAN (O.C.)
High fashion and science fiction.

Tian who has entered - Koteosa Decora.

SHEN MI RONG
As long as I'm this funky technochic. Okay? I'm wearing their robotic exoskeleton as a video game console that's playing a dress-up in Harajuku.

They're all together now.

QIAO MEI LU
Why have icing and no cake? We can live on the lunatic fringe with a body electric. Clothing as computers. Beauty and Bits.

SHEN MI RONG
Real spontaneity- The back-streets of Harajuku. It converts subculture vibrations into the reptilian's fashion energies.

QIAO MEI LU
Right. We're not a bunch of rag pickers escaping to the moon. Wearable visionary styles? Bring on the solar, super-powered purses. Sleek jumpsuits. Accessories with a display, speaker- Microphoned gloves that house a camera and a keyboard.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - LECTURE HALL - DAY

Business attire: Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xu Ai Da, and Shi En Tian are sitting in a crowded corporate gathering, and Hiko's at the main podium.

SHI EN TIAN

This isn't hippy-ish. There's no electric future fashion. No chicks in mega platforms- No spiky heels with complex add on's.

XUE AI DA

Government banned. Beware of perverts. Here? If you get caught, they'll send you into the middle of nowhere- Never to have an encounter with strangeness again.

SHEN MI RONG

Rather be vibrating to detect objects. Can't go nowhere without my finger scanner. And my microphoned earings? Hello? And, yep- Missing my sleeve-held controller pad with its joystick and handy sensitive pen for sketching ideas.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Dressed to impress.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Our pant-suited GPS. It'll serve as our armor. Our perceptual intelligence. Our New world Order.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in jeans, graphic t-shirts and tennis shoes.

YUKI

Real-time mix-and-match?

AIRI

We print out accessories- Images and animation.

YUKI

Empowerment. Space babes in mini skirts with elastic minds. Our wardrobes evolve with science and high-tech.

AIRI

Yeah. Luminescent by night. Just exchange your data- Then, project a fashion image onto your body.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

An artistic blend of tech and fashion - radiant.

YUKI (O.C.)

This? It's my various views- Schematically connected- Sort of a new fashion species.

AIRI (O.C.)

Be more stellar without the various, bizarre and unsettling ways of this dress-up game's enemy boss.

CLOSE - APPLE LAPTOP

Gameplay battle.

INT. GAMEPLAY - DAY

Airi and Yuki are high-tech with high powered weapons - seductive, part robot and reptilian. Yui, Yuriko, Natsumi, Miyaki, Aoki, Tomoko, Miki, Tamayo and Naoko are guerrillas - conventional fire-power.

AIRI

Ultra creative!

Airi blasts Yui, Yuriko, Miyaki and Natsumi into pieces. Yuki's hot reptilian ass gets alongside Airi - blasting away Aoki, Tomoko, and Miki.

YUKI

Guns ablaze and at the threshold for a ground-breaking display!

SMASH CUT:

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki - gaming

TAMAYO (O.C.)

Y' all freaks!

Tamayo's a Nagoma Gal and Naoko's alongside in black Lolita.

NAOKO

Boring!

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

They're posers in a dead world
that's our final fashion reality.

YUKI

Fashionista! Designers online for
our awesome styles!

EXT. MEIJI JINGU SHRINE - JAPAN - DAY

Hiko and Chen - Yakuza.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Wearable computer fashion's the
saucer at our basin.

CHEN YINCHU

Putting together outfits in a
virtual world-

HIKO YOSHIDA

Electronics. Keyboards stapled to
pants. Ebook readers in front and
at the back of their heads. Motion
and fabric embedded in a
multidimensional manifold of their
spatial geometry.

CHEN YINCHU

Sign me up for the account thingy
that's manipulating the appearance
of 3D characters for the
fashionsita?

HIKO YOSHIDA

Sophisticated quantum modeling
software for the reptilian race
dress-up game.

CHEN YINCHU

The booming trade of powerful
processors woven right into their
fabrics.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB - SHANGHAI CHINA - NIGHT

Chen Yinchu's having a video conference with Hiko.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Their dress-up game's social sites
are for our computer-chips.
Telecommunications equipment.
Biotech development labs and
medical-device makers.

CHEN YINCHU

You're sorting algorithms. Caching
subculture fashion behavior for the
two level adaptive branch of a
bubble.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Yes. Mutation and beauty. It brings
our futuristic vision to light.
Game launch! Raise the reptilian
race!

COMPUTERS

Pictures - anatomy of the R-complex brain flash.

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - VIETNAM - DAY

Story-boarding: Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian.

SHEN MI RONG

His platform for creative and
entrepreneurial expression?

Qiao Mei Lu glances over at Rong's sketch.

QIAO MEI LU

Emm? I'd say he awaits the robotic
manga babe that wants his sliding
mechanism- An exploding view.

Xue Ai Da and Shi En Tian are busy sketching in the bg.

XUE AI DA

That's it. From casual to
counterculture.

SHI EN TIAN

Crazeee tech-cessories. Rad
fashion.

EXT. SHIBUYA 109 - JAPAN - NIGHT

Throngs, Young Japanese Women casually move in and out.

CHIN YINCHU (O.S.)

Hook up to the dumping station for
our wearable toilets.

INT. SHIBUYA 109 - TECH AND ACCESSORIES - JAPAN - NIGHT

In street-wear, pockets - holes for wires, headphones or cell phones, Hai Chao, Lei Cheng, Haun Qiao and Juan Jia Li shop in a multilevel structure: cell-phone companies, accessories and electronics.

HAI CHAO

Cosmo-chic. I'm a central network with snap-on gadgets. I even have speakers in my hood.

LEI CHENG

It's your single-minded passion that borders on an obsession.

HAUN QIAO

Add your electricity generating shoes for some endless walking- No need to wash your space undies.

JAUN JIA LI

Future fashion's a reptilain insight- We're hybrids of their electronically embedded clothing.

HAI CHAO

Yuki and Airi could try their dress making techniques with spray on clothing?

LEI CHENG

Poddy training- Try that in your voice activated dialing- Then, adjust your networked gadgets.

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - JAPAN - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li are bruised, bloodied and battered Comfort Women; they sit opposite of Hiko.

HIKO YOSHIDA

There's demons that are hidden in your very cores.

SHEN MI RONG

This must mean we've become plastic-Ugly with credit-card debt? Or do I have to mention our scabbed-out feet too?

HIKO YOSHIDA

The reptilian has taken beauty from your faces.

Blood sucking worms start crawling all over Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li, all too weak and beaten to put up any fight, yet Shen Mi Rong rudely starts picking the worms off her face and eats them.

SHEN MI RONG

Gives us a clue of the designer and their show of hallucinogens. They're obscure. Nonsensical and provocative. Makes us a rebellious undercover style.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Media fashion? But you're missing the futuristic, the cyber-gothic and odd-looking wearable pc.

EXT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki are in the middle of electronics, Manga comics, computer tech and gameplay. They're wearing cell-phone accessories, electronics - mini lap-tops a-fixed.

AIRI

Are we somewhere in a trash-can of the underground and intelligent?

YUKI

Tap keys woven into cuffs. Headphones wired in collars. Ultra thin displays. Dragon Stomp?

AIRI

That mysterious and strange designer in a raising the reptilain race dress-up game?

MIKI (O.C.)

Gone. Replaced by something brand new.

Yuki and Airi turn, It's Miki, Kingurumin.

AIRI

Ah? Well the bunny can bob its head. Sorry, we're doin' robots or a techy doll- Whatever, lights as something plain and ugly?

YUKI

Freak think? Trend setting with the weird and bizarre? Perhaps you can combine a comic phenomena with a twisted sister-hood while wearing shoulder pads in a disgusting boob t-shirt?

MIKI

That's siko! Extra boobs? Lacking actual capabilities? Creepy. I'm goin' for some leather, some snakeskin and some wool.

Miki splits.

AIRI

She should try crispy critters. Even dress-up as a big fat beetle.

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL - DAY

Airi and Yuki are perpendicular as office workers.

YUKI

Propagating shock with your own patterns, combinations and variations?

Airi leans back from her computer chair to look over at Yuki.

AIRI

This dress-up game- It's soo cluttered.

Yuki's over to play in Airi's dress-up community.

YUKI

But, when the Dragon Stomps, it raises the reptilian race- Otaku Iru?

AIRI

Steal the spotlight for a new world order with fashion?

Miki walks by, an office worker.

YUKI

Raising the reptilain race is a gigantic runway. We can't be stuck in its realm of reproduction. We're not its cheap knock-offs. We're not part of their Neo-Nazi ideal workforce.

MAZE OF CUBICALS

Airi and Yuki investigate. Yui's on the phone. Yuriko and Natsumi and Miyaki are chatting, coffee cups in hand. Aoki's with Tomoko who's printing up something for her. Naoko's just got it: shows it to Tamayo.

AIRI

These gotta be ailing brands with no obsessive fans- Not even a cultural identity here.

YUKI

So we go way out there with the Oriental patterns. Capture the Chinese tradition with a modernization that's for a global taste.

AIRI

Reptilian as a fashion transformation that defies belief.

YUKI

Techno-freaks dispersed in cyberspace with real cloths for real people.

Airi takes Yuki's hand - glaring out at the office activity.

AIRI

Shut up!

Everything comes to a halt with all eyes on Yuki and Airi.

YUKI

Anything goes!

Skipping off hand and hand.

AIRI

Everything is fair game!

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cross between a computer chip and a Gothic Cathedral.

YUKI (O.S.)
Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI - HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

HIGH-TECH REPTILIAN WOMAN

Before mirror, admiring an out of this world fashion.

SHEN MI RONG (O.S.)
They're our anthropomorphic robot
models- They're connected to media
and technology.

The High-Tech Reptilian Woman walks into the mirror:

MANNEQUIN

In front of the mirror, it's adorned with a techno Decora
fashion - a one piece dress, side pockets for digital media,
keyboard interwoven - digital windows.

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - DAY

Airi and Yuki are walking hand in hand: digital street-cloths
with capacity to utilize their fabric to check email, surf
the net, pockets for their portables, and blue-tooths.

AIRI
Is this what happens when you cross
the threshold of form with motion?

YUKI
Harajuku's Spontaneous- It's vivid
with subculture impressions that
are between the realistic and
unrealistic.

Stipulating her get-up.

AIRI
Otaku Iru.

YUKI
 Media- Cartoons, anime, video games-
 We're animated fashion fantasies!

Yui and Yuriko are into it too - wired and attired.

AIRI
 Even with fuzzy tools to wage
 fashion battles?

YUKI
 Yes! We're their centerfold models.
 Their muscular-skeleton structures.
 We're costume role-playing to
 resemble them. We're the reptilian
 race!

AIRI
 Whoa. So let the cosplayers gather
 where the girl next to the tree
 stump is playing into their
 contradictions.

NATSUMI (O.C.)
 Shut up!

Airi and Yuki whirl. Natsumi's hot-wired with Miyuki.

AOKI (O.C)
 Anything goes!

Aoki and Tomoko - fried in techno Decora.

MIKI (O.C.)
 Everything is fair game!

Miki and Tomayo -

NAOKA
 Anything goes and everything is
 fair game!

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT - VIETNAM - DAY

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Xue Ai Da, and Shi En Tain are
 story-boarding when Lai Thanh Dung enters, a delivery man.
 Shen Mi Rong picks up an image of him.

SHEN MI RONG
 Bring on the reflective markers for
 our motion capture animation.

INT. UNDERGROUND FIGHT CLUB - VIETNAM - NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's as a whore, red and short tight-fitting Vietnamese dress. Lai Thanh Dung lights hands her a mobile.

LAI THANH DUNG
For the strange mask of the new
generations?

Shen Mi Rong takes the mobile and nods.

SHEN MI RONG
Brave asking me to throw shadows
that contradict supreme human
values.

LAI THANH DUNG
This fashion is born from the
energy of rebellion and
disagreement.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER ROOM - SHANGHAI CHINA - DAY

Chen Yinchu's at front flat-screen plasma, manipulating a graphic of Shibuya 109.

CHIN YINCHU
Its pulse is in the street. 109's
their branch to bubbles.

HAI CHAO AND LEI CHENG

Both gaming - mobiles in hand and before flat-panels:
gameplay's a graphic map of Harajuku Japan.

LEI CHENG
An autonomy of choice has a window
for a sacred action.

HAI CHAO
Engaging their liberty of
appearance. Their creativeness-
Their ease of a chosen model for
getting pleasure.

EXT. MEIJI JINGU SHRINE -JAPAN - DAY

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu walk to each other and meet.

QIAO MEI LU
Has invention been born of a one-
sided subcultural communication?

SHEN MI RONG

Shut up!

QIAO MEI LU

Anything goes!

SHEN MI RONG

Everything is fair game!

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB - JAPAN - NIGHT

Qiao Mei Lu's across from Hiko as a Comfort Woman.

QIAO MEI LU

Anything goes and everything is
fair game!

HIKO YOSHIDA

But, everybody dreams. You wanted
to be a star. Don't you see? It is
I who has made everything fit
perfectly for you?

Qiao Mei Lu points to where Shen Mi Rong comes in from behind
Hiko, also dressed as a Comfort Woman.

QIAO MEI LU

The taste of fashion has many
personalities.

Hiko turns. Shen Mi Rong takes two chop sticks from her hair,
shakes her head some, letting her hair fall - seducing Hiko
off guard.

SHEN MI RONG

With just a single click in this
dress up game-

Suddenly, Shen Mi Rong stabs both chop-sticks into each side
of Hiko's temples - killing him.

SHEN MI RONG (CONT'D)

You can look and be a fabulous
fashionista!

Hiko's temples weirdly have chopsticks protruding from them.

FADE OUT.