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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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 DeamField'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 - MAC COMPUTER

Dress-up game.

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

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 eye-  
balls 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 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, chain-smokes. Ducks GUNFIRE.  
Two ND VIETNAMESE GANGSTERS are outside COUNTER-ATTCKING with  
their AK47s.

LAI THANH DUNG

Fun loving! Polite and beautiful!

EXT. RIVER BOAT -- CONTINUOUS

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

EXT. RISING SUN FLAG ATTACHED RIVER BOAT -- CONTINUOUS

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, cigarette dangling from his mouth.

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 cigarette in the river boat.

SHEN MI RONG

Don't smoke.

LAI THANH DUNG

In a massively multi-player online game, everybody smokes.

SHEN MI RONG

It's a dress up game with Japanese teens that smokes.

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 a cigarette from Dung who lights it for her. Rong coughs, chokes some - still smoking on the cigarette.

SHEN MI RONG

Payback for being sport-like with a cigarette. Skip the hand-to-hand combat.

LAI THANH DUNG

Uniqueness. Smoking characters with superhuman balance, timing, concentration, and skill.

Coughing more.

SHEN MI RONG

Afraid my stylish skill's smoked 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 - MAC LAPTOP

Gameplay.

INT. DRESS-UP GAMEPLAY - UNDERGROUND CLUB -- CONTINUOUS

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 -- CONTINUOUS

YUKI NATSUKI AND AIRI NAKAJIMA

Before their Mac computers, 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 console in hand.

YUKI

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

Airi's a cute and sexy geek-freak. She's next to Yuki's gameplay. They're in an electronic cottage of a 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 Mac next to her gameplay, printing  
Airi another picture. Airi finds that it's HIKO YOSHIDA, 40s,  
a boss - shirtless, 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? Dude's missing  
his handkerchief.

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 us over in a dress-up game.

Preoccupied with the gameplay.

YUKI

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

AIRI'S POV - LAPTOP AND GAMEPLAY

Ho Chi Mihn's speech.

AIRI (O.C.)

Happy crazy's gettin' wicked in my  
panties.

HO CHI MINH

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

SHI EN TIAN

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

HO CHI MINH

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

FASHION COLLAGE:

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY PHYSICAL EXERCISE FIELD -- DAY

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

HAI CHAO

Love love love love it!

LEI CHENG

Hot as hell!

Obviously making final kill.

HAI CHAO

Will to power!

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

CHEN YINCHU

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  
Glad you like my bag.

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 - 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, smoking 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 - 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- 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 ecstasy!

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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 then as a 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.)  
 Bring on the reptilian's our high-  
 powered installation!

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 -- CONTINUOUS

Large department store and fashion center of Japan.

CAMERA - GAMEPLAY TRAILER

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA FOREST -- CONTINUOUS

1960 to 1970, Takenokozoku Women 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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?  
 (MORE)

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 -- CONTINUOUS

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-sheaths the swords and firmly places them in Yuki's hands. Yui points at Yuki.

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- CONTINUOUS

MOVE IN ON - GAMING 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. To Yuki's  
surprise Airi gets cigarette from behind her ear, lights it.

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

Yuki checks behind her ear too, and voila - a cigarette.

YUKI  
Depends? To each their own person.

Holding out the still lit match for Yuki.

AIRI  
What do we care if we can do that?

Airi lights Yuki's cigarette, tosses cinder before mannequin.

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

Airi unloads the sushi.

AIRI  
It's 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, smoke 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 -- CONTINUOUS

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

CAMERA - BACK AND PANS

Computer lab's empty - technology's animated.

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 can be heard.

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 gonna wake people up at night!

SHEN MI RONG

They're satirical extensions- A big lizard that's 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 -- CONTINUOUS

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.

QAIO 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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  
What's up Kawaii?

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

YUKI  
These. Next step's some head.

AIRI  
Trendy.

MANNEQUIN'S POV - COMPUTER GAMEPLAY

Gameplay.

INT. DRESS-SHOP GAMEPLAY -- CONTINUOUS

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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- CONTINUOUS

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

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

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

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

Turning, flicking her tongue.

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID  
 Slithers of pain.

AIRI  
 Shut up!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID  
 Anything goes!

AIRI  
 Everything is fair game!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID  
 Anything goes and everything is  
 fair game!

REPTILIAN WOMAN HUMANOID'S POV - COMPUTER

Gameplay.

INT. AGAIN KETSUEKI HAYARI GAMEPLAY -- CONTINUOUS

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 courtyard 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. Qiao Mei Lu tugs on Shen Mi Rong's arm.

QIAO MEI LU

His reality's our fiction.

Absent minded and pulled along.

SHEN MI RONG

Everything is fair game.

QIAO 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- NIGHT

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - COMPUTER

Dress-up game.

INT. KETSUEKI HAYARI DRESS-UP GAME -- CONTINUOUS

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

YUKI  
Hey GI, you want to meet my sister?

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

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB -- NIGHT

It's empty, a computer boots up.

DOLLY IN CLOSE ON COMPUTER

Gamplay.

INT. GAMEPLAY -- CONTINUOUS

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. You 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- NIGHT

MANNEQUIN'S POV - COMPUTER GAMEPLAY

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

I thought this kill time with one  
down and three to go?

QAIO 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- NIGHT

MANNEQUIN

It shape-shifts into:

EXT. TOKYO METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING -- CONTINUOUS

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.

QAIO 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- DAYJAPAN

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 - LAPTOP 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

He means its an altering labyrinth.

CHEN YINCHU

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

HAI CHAO

An absurd natural selection.

LEI CHENG

Motion simulation with trendsetting  
teens.

HAUN QIAO

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

JUAN JIA LI

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

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- DAY

Jeans and t-shirts: Yuki's watches a Manba make-up tutorial  
on the Mac. 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 Mac'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. SEES.

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  
reptilian.

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

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-restrainable 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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  
 (yelling back to Lu)  
 Manba? This is too radical!

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 - LAPTOP COMPUTER

Underground club's Gameplay.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB -- HO CHI MIHN CITY -- CONTINUOUS

FIGHT RING

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

SHEN MI RONG  
 I'm being dethroned.

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

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

EXT. 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 Mac.

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 MAC 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 -- 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 its 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. 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 -- 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 -- 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 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  
 transplantaion 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 -- 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 bed you make.

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB - BACK ROOM -- NIGHT

Qiao Mei Lu's gets Shen Mi Rong revived.

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
Human oddities and the raw data of  
girly sex, crime and scandal.

Lu gives Rong fluids.

QIAO MEI LU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- NIGHT

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

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - MAC LAPTOP

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

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. YOYOGI PARK -- CONTINUOUS

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

AIRI

Our cycle of cool fashion's dead.

Yuki's dumb, whiffs bag, drinks - blows smoke rings.

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 - LAPTOP

Gameplay.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. GAMEPLAY'S A PROSTITUTION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hiko assaults Airi, rape - ripping at her kigurumin.

MIRROR

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

EXT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- DAY

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

EXT. BACK TO YOYOGI PARK -- DAY

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 godless universe.

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

INT. AGAIN PROSTITUTION GAMEPLAY ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

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 camera phone next to a soldering iron.

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

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

YUKI

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 -- NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

QIAO MEI LU  
 Did the reptilian actually dream?

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

Hiko comes up and hands Rong a katana.

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

YUKI

A katana? Delinquent stimulation  
for what?

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

AIRI

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

Yes. Then Leave them as bugs that  
are 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 -- 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- CONTINUOUS

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

YUKI (O.S.)

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

AIRI (O.S.)  
 Drab clothing? We'd have to go to  
 the petting zoo. There'd be no  
 parties and nightclubs.

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN'S POV - MAC COMPUTER

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

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

QAIO 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 -- 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. Deevo 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 -- 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 -- 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. DRESS-UP GAME - 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 -- 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 -- 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 -- 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 - COMPUTER

Computer lab at Fudan.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB -- CONTINUOUS

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

CHEN YINCHU  
Hysteria erupted on its runaway.

HAI CHAO  
And the onere policeman says-

LEI CHENG  
Please, take the acid-drop candies.

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

HAUN QIAO AND JUAN JIA LI

Playing dress-up game.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL -- CONTINUOUS

It's empty.

MOVE IN - COMPUTER

Sweet Lolita Dress-up Game.

INT. DREAMFIELD STUDIO - COMIC DEPARTMENT -- 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.

QAIO 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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 Vadar masks first.

Airi and Yuki about face - other way.

YUKI/AIRI

Live anime! Breath anime! Die anime!

Yui and Yuriko stop for a little dance too.

YUI/YURIKO

(singing)

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

INT. 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 dollhouse. 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- DAY

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

AIRI

Otaku iru.

YUKI

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

AIRI

Rag dolls?

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

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

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

INT. ROPPONGI ROCK AND ROLL CLUB -- 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 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. DRESS-UP GAME'S PROSTITUTION ROOM -- NIGHT

Airi's in modest Wa Lolita.

AIRI

Boring lizards!

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

You were inserted as the victim  
with cursed panties.

AIRI

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

AIRI

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

HIKO YOSHIDA (O.S.)

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

Airi jets to mirror.

MIRROR

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

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- DAY

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

YUKI

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

Yuki gets Airi's hand partially away.

AIRI

A slithering mirrored python belt with gemstone eyes?

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

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

AIRI

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

YUKI

Rebels are free to alter all to hell.

AIRI

Outfit's without the 666 on it.

YUKI

Frumpy now?

AIRI

That's ditched without my geisha.

YUKI

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

AIRI

Qi-loli?

DRESSMAKER'S MANNEQUIN

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

YUKI (O.C.)  
Otaku Iru.

EXT. HARAJUKU LAFORET -- DAY

Yuki and Airi in vintage clothing, Nahomu Gals.

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

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

YUI (O.C.)  
Shut up!

YUI AND YURIKO

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

YURIKO  
Anything goes!

NATSUMI

Nagomu Gal style.

NATSUMI  
Everything is fair game!

Yuki and Airi are menaced by the four.

MIYUKI  
Anything goes and everything is fair game!

Yuki and Airi flee into the Harajuka Laforel.

INT. SHIBUYA STATION -- CONTINUOUS

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 -- DAY

Hai Chao and Lei Cheng are gaming fervently. A computer game and 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 Yinchu.

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 -- DAY

Yuki and Airi: get 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, Miyuki and Natsumi draw samurai swords - holding them out - stalking in on Qiao and Li.

YUI  
Everything is fair game!

YURIKO  
Anything goes and everything is fair game!

EXT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - EXERCISE YARD -- 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 the MAC.

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 -- 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 -- 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 -- 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.

QAIO MEI LU

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

HIKO YOSHIDA

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

INT. RIVER HOME - BEDROOM -- HO CHI MIHN CITY -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 -- DAY

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

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

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

Rong, listens - eyes dart from side to side.

SHEN MI RONG

(whispering)

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

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)

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

Relaxing her grip on the katana.

SHEN MI RONG

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

CHEN YINCHU (O.S.)  
 DeamField'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 -- 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 -- 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.

QAIO MEI LU (O.C.)

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

INT. HO CHI MINH CITY - UNDERGROUND CLUB -- 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.

QAIO MEI LU

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

Rong, Da, and Tian react to Lu.

INT. FUDAN UNIVERSITY - COMPUTER LAB -- 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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 Mac computers 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 -- 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 -- 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 TIAN

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 -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 -- CONTINUOUS

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.

QAIO MEI LU  
Implanted circuitry and brain-  
computer interfacing is now for  
holographic fabrics.

INT. METROPOLITAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CUBICAL -- NIGHT

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 -- NIGHT

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 -- NIGHT

Rong's alongside Lu - Comfort Women. Hiko's video taping Qiao Mei Lu with his digital camera.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Wait for the space-villains with  
their exploding heads.

SHEN MI RONG

More of his twisted and evolving  
visions.

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

Shen Mi Rong's dressed as a whore - on her knees before Lai Thanh Dung who's zipping up his pants. Dung takes a smart-phone from his jacket and hands it to Rong.

LAI THANH DUNG

Your tight-fisted daddy doesn't  
know how much you are really worth.

Shen Mi Rong briefly admires her payment.

SHEN MI RONG

Can meat-eaters plug and wear it as  
customized clothing?

INT. RIVER HOME - ROOM -- NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's in a loose fitting night-gown - staring out at the full moon. She has the cell-phone to her head.

LAI THANH DUNG (O.S.)  
The fashionable and trendy are  
merging tech with cloths.

SHEN MI RONG  
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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 techno-  
chic. 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 earrings? Hello? And, yep- Missing my sleeve-held controller pad with its joystick and handy sensitive pen for sketching ideas.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Dressed to impress.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Our pant-suited GPS. It'll serve as our armor. Our perceptual intelligence. Our New world Order.

INT. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 - MAC LAPTOP

Gameplay battle.

INT. GAMEPLAY -- CONTINUOUS

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. HARAJUKU JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 -- 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 reptilian  
 insight- We're hybrids of their  
 electronically embedded clothing.

HAI CHAO  
 Yuki and Airi could try their dress  
 making techniques with spray on  
 clothing?

LEI CHENG  
 Poddy training- Try that in your  
 voice activated dialing- Then,  
 adjust your networked gadgets.

INT. GINZA UPSTAIRS CLUB -- NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li are bruised, bloodied and battered Comfort Women; they sit opposite of Hiko.

HIKO YOSHIDA  
 There's demons that are hidden in  
 your very cores.

SHEN MI RONG

This must mean we've become plastic-Ugly with credit-card debt? Or do I have to mention our scabbed-out feet too?

HIKO YOSHIDA

The reptilian has taken beauty from your faces.

Blood sucking worms start crawling all over Shen Mi Rong, Qiao Mei Lu, Haun Qiao and Jaun Jia Li, all too weak and beaten to put up any fight, yet Shen Mi Rong rudely starts picking the worms off her face and eats them.

SHEN MI RONG

Gives us a clue of the designer and their show of hallucinogens. They're obscure. Nonsensical and provocative. Makes us a rebellious undercover style.

HIKO YOSHIDA

Media fashion? You're missing the futuristic, the cyber-gothic and odd-looking wearable pc.

EXT. HARAJUKU - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- DAY

Airi and Yuki are in the middle of electronics, Manga comics, computer tech and gameplay. They're wearing cell-phone accessories, flash-drives - mini lap-tops a-fixed.

AIRI

Are we somewhere in a trash-can of the underground and intelligent?

YUKI

Tap keys woven into its cuffs. Headphones wired in its collar. Ultra thin displays. Dragon Stomp.

AIRI

That mysterious and strange designer in a raising the reptilian race dress-up game?

MIKI (O.C.)

Gone. Replaced by something brand new.

Yuki and Airi turn, It's Miki, Kingurumin.

AIRI

Ah? Well the bunny can bob its head. But, there's no lips. Sorry, we're doin' robots or a doll- Something plain and ugly?

YUKI

Freak think? Trend setting with the weird and bizarre? 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 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 reptilian 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 typing up something for her. Naoko's just got a fax, shows it to Tamayo.

AIRI

These gotta be ailing brands with no obsessive fans- Not even a cultural identity here.

YUKI

So we go way out there with the Oriental patterns. Capture the Chinese tradition with a modernization that's for a global taste.

AIRI

Reptilian as a fashion transformation that defies belief.

YUKI

Techno-freaks dispersed in cyberspace with real cloths for real people.

Airi takes Yuki's hand - glaring out at the office activity.

AIRI

Shut up!

Everything comes to a halt with all eyes on Yuki and Airi.

YUKI

Anything goes!

Skipping off hand and hand.

AIRI

Everything is fair game!

EXT. 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. HARAJUKI JAPAN - KETSUEKI HAYARI -- 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 -- 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. HO CHI MIHN CITY -- UNDERGROUND FIGHT CLUB -- NIGHT

Shen Mi Rong's as a whore, red and short tight-fitting Vietnamese dress. Lai Thanh Dung lights her cigarette.

LAI THANH DUNG

For the strange mask of the new generations?

Shen Mi Rong takes a long drag, nods and exhales.

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 -- 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 - consoles 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 -- DAY

Shen Mi Rong and Qiao Mei Lu walk to each other and meet.

QIAO MEI LU

Has invention's 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 -- 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.







