

OCTOBER PINK DRAFT



from the inky desk



a screenplay

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2021

new start

A1. INT. CAFE EASY DAWN

Two men sit at the bar, one is dressed in a suit with a christless cross of gold clearly visible seemingly in place of a necktie and the other is dressed in black with a silver pentagram nearing his stomach -

Otherwise, they look similar -

- 1: PAUL  
I agreed to meet you, but I don't need to hear your point of view, I know you're opinion and its sinful, plain sinful.
- 2: OLIN  
That's a laugh! You are the ones that are supposed to be forgiving and accepting yet you call me sinful for voicing the praise of Satan.
- 3: PAUL  
It's not voicing, you are a televangelist - oh hell, no - a telesatanist for crying out loud - all fire and brimstone except its for Lucifer!
- 4: OLIN  
I like to think of myself as a telehellzapoppin' - anyway, all I want from you is to visit for a segment allow me to visit your church in return hey we've got a new sponsor in robinhood you might even get some free stocks, come on -

CUT TO:

A2. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE, TRANQUILITY

CUT TO:

INT- A LOW LIT ROOM, PERHAPS BY FADING

CANDLE LIGHT, IN A LARGE HOUSE, AN ENGLISH  
MANOR TYPE WITH SURROUNDING GARDEN.

ART- MALE- CASUALLY DRESSED -

ART AWAKES UPON A STACK OF DECOMPOSING BODIES, A MOUNTAIN  
IT SEEMS TO HIM, DISGUSTED BY THE COLD, ROTTING FLESH WHICH  
FEELS AS IF IT IS STICKING TO HIM BUT THE MORE HE STRUGGLES  
THE MORE IT SEEMS TO STICK LIKE SOME SLIPPERY GAME OF TOUCH  
AND GO - HE IS WONDERING HOW HE WOUND UP HERE AS HE MUTTERS  
CURSES TO HIMSELF.

CUT TO:

INT- APARTMENT MAYBE A DORM IN A LARGE CITY THE VIEW IS  
EXPANSIVE YET COMMONPLACE, ROOFTOPS, TREES THAT SEEM TORTURED  
BY THE SURROUNDING CONCRETE, CARS, ALTERNATING LIGHTS AND  
PEDESTRIANS IN A MOTION BLUR...

A tape recorder rolls while the Musician rants over recent  
events -

MUSICIAN

I can't handle this anymore - i  
feel like a corkscrew stammering if  
the wine is love how i can i drink  
so much and how do my songs not  
sell, i should be on tour somewhere  
instead of here, anywhere instead  
of here, i'm wasting my life, i

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think im going deaf in my left ear,  
to think you can reach beyond the  
scattered bullshit and pull  
together some fragments of truth  
and love for a woman and for what -  
it's almost as bad as working  
undercover for a government that  
forces you to push and pull at  
shadows like a slave i swear  
sometimes i nearly want to let an  
astroid go through and - yeah no i  
know there's no telling where it  
might come down...the mountains,  
moldova, montana...there might be  
friends oh hell who am i kidding  
even now i feel them listening even  
to my mess to my tormented mistakes  
- i know i should be trying to  
decipher the possible scenarios but  
how would you feel if she went  
hanging out backstage with some  
other band not to mention the  
weirdness of uncertainty hang it  
all i find two laurens and one of

them goes all out onlyfans for  
crying out loud i will be thirty  
soon - i swear i think they tried  
to kill me, it was haunted it was  
horrific - it was like getting butt  
fucked and having your stomach  
pulled out the next day so you  
spend all night searching for it  
only to find a heat rash that  
leaves you looking like elvis after  
eating too much chocolate - how can  
i trust her well i do but how can i  
trust that the foes are not  
invading, misdirecting,  
manipulating...shit i have to  
cancel that subscription, fifteen  
dollars but at least now i am  
certain that nudity is only  
titillating not attractive...

it's like a violence you watch for  
the sake of blood externalized  
instead of in the vein where it  
should be - fuck all right some

work, mfafwikdah/kqs but what am i  
supposed to make of that an hour  
two hours eternity it is endless  
but not wanting everything to be  
meaningless i will give it a  
shot,so they want to call me the  
chemist, fools, i could always  
write it was nothing, i was  
waiting, yes another woman, but  
that one made me lie, no way into  
any truth without blowing her cover  
and so i altered a few details in  
my journal, in my diary but it was  
getting too political and my own  
bitterness felt too sour to share  
on the page...strange how it sort  
of reflects - is this retrospect -  
that missing woman, one look at the  
timeline and i knew she was dead  
but the post played it out like a  
cheap crime drama as if yelling  
surprise...shocking, mr g with the  
weather...name started g gee seven  
i met another after six maybe i am

now at her dorm...how long we fly,  
twenty minutes, twenty twenty  
one...all the signs and the memory  
of the assassinated asset well i  
loved her as if in nostalgia but  
intercepted a transmission - they  
had already got to her, paired up  
like bluetooth soft porn at college  
registration, a puppet for some  
billionaire or corporation, they,  
the last words of hassan  
sabbah...tapeworms...luckily for  
me, i can't let go, like spain i am  
bound to the past...even in fear i  
am still married although distant  
and in fact much more with my new  
lovers as i find those girls in  
control as if they had the master  
key...where was i so as one seven  
is found the one i saw went  
silent...perhaps in realization of  
the eight ball cover mister zog sex  
wax air freshener mystery placement  
of roommate alien asian so obvious

if one only looked...i have to  
cook...

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i can't remember when i ate last -

i can't remember when i ate last -  
when you don't eat from the  
cafeteria they spike your food  
before delivery with sedatives that  
you can sometimes feel in the mouth  
as a sort of humming taste and  
question - i had not known such  
distrust in any harem...it seems i  
can only trust the russians...nazi  
camp secretary was caught after  
fleeing trial...ninety six years  
old, let the bitch be i mean what  
the fuck...how long before  
political correctness eats  
itself...nobody actually reads the  
ideas the third reich presented -  
well except israel and they are  
following like fanatics...both of  
my lovers are talented and it

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shakes my confidence a bit when i  
think of the new songs i am  
planning for them...but that is  
later, no pearls no swine...as with  
an earlier muse that recently has  
returned with some sort of unkown  
intent, i believe that one of those  
girls has to be a reincarnated  
spirit from some ancient uhm  
antique existence wherein we knew  
each other deeply, richly...let me  
trun off the tape...it's going to  
get impossible to balance religion  
with reincarnation not to mention  
demonology, aliens, and  
vampires...i like to think the  
world is perfect or was before we  
polluted the fuck out of it but is  
it really or was it ever? You know  
that dream within a dream or even  
the matrix - simulacra -batteries  
for fill in the blank...a thousand  
whispers that the wife is cheating  
leads a man to make a simple death

contract for his new romance...the  
sun's going down, ain't we all?

CUT TO:

STATION WAGON - DAY

Saturday - A writer is in the passenger seat with a family of  
vampires, he is puzzled since it is daytime yet in asking  
they only grin with a hint of their fangs and some sort of  
satisfaction...

LIZZY

Arthur must be wondering what the  
hell is happening, hey writer did  
you ever meet him?

WRITER

I've met tons of people, sometimes  
I even think they are me...

LIZZY

That can't be entirely true, I mean  
the reason we let you visit is that  
we evaluated your reaction to that  
dream - You knew it was not you.

WRITER

That- that was you - that was  
fucked up I love that girl and to  
think of her hurt well how else

could one react?

LIZZY

You'd be surprised -

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WRITER

DREAM

WRITER

I can safely say that I am beyond  
that type of excitement except with  
the hands I saw you stitch  
someone's hands on my wrists but  
the fit was off and and how did you  
get - or are these mine -

LIZZY

Pretty neat, huh, such thin arms,  
we were only trying to see if we  
could find a match -

WRITER

If only curiosity could kill a  
cat!

LIZZY

Don't get sarcastic or I will  
really have that girl violated in  
such ways you will think of that

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nightmare as a wet dream -

WRITER

Please don't - you don't need to  
threaten me, I have a quick tongue  
and sometimes -

LIZZY

And sometimes, silence is still  
golden.

A FEW DAYS HAVE PASSED -THE WRITER IS STILL AT THE DORM-  
ARTHUR'S GIRLFRIEND IS NOW WITH HIM, MIA - SHE IS BLONDE,  
YOUNG, DRESSED IN A DRESS THAT IS POSSIBLY TOO REVEALING -  
MOMENTS LATER

MIA

HOW COULD YOU SPEND HALF THE WEEK  
INSTALLING AND REINSTALLING  
SOFTWARE?

WRITER

THEY ARE OPERATING SYSTEMS - LINUX,  
SEE MIA NOT ONLY AM I AN ARTIST BUT  
I AM AT THE FRONTLINES OF THE  
REVOLUTION AGAINST ALL THESE  
MONOPOLIES - MICROSOFT - APPLE -  
WHAT HAVE YOU - CRIMINAL  
ENTERPRISES!

MIA

THERE'S NO WAY AROUND THAT BUT WHAT  
WORRIES ME IS THAT YOU DON'T EVEN  
BLINK AN EYE AT THE FACT THAT ARTY  
IS MISSING!

WRITER

HE IS NOT MISSING - WHAT ARE YOU  
WATCHING AHS? LISTEN, YOU'RE NOT  
LISTENING IMAGINE I SELL YOU A  
PRODUCT KNOWING FULL WELL THAT IN A  
FEW MONTHS I WAS GOING TO ROLL OUT  
THE SAME PRODUCT BUT RENAME IT AND  
A FEW MONTHS AFTER THAT DISCONTINUE  
SUPPORT FOR THE ONE YOU BOUGHT, WHY  
THEY'D THROW ME IN JAIL FOR FRAUD-  
(MORE)

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WRITER (CONT'D)

DREAM

9.

WRITER (CONT'D)

(MIA SHRUGS AND TURNS TO  
THE WINDOW)

ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT TO ANSWER YOUR

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QUESTION THERE ARE SO MANY LINUX  
EDITIONS THAT EVEN NARROWING IT  
DOWN WELL IT TAKES TIME BUT LET US  
FORGET ALL THAT AND YEAH ARTY HE'S  
ONLY WELL YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY HE'S  
OBSESSIVE LIKE ME LIKE A LOT OF  
GUYS UHM PROBABLY SOMETHING GRABBED  
HIS ATTENTION AND HE'S GOT TO GET  
IT OUT OF HIS SYSTEM YOU KNOW YOU  
KNOW I'M HERE FOR YOU AND IF YOU  
WANT US TO GO OUT TO THE ISLAND AND  
LOOK FOR HIM WE CAN -  
(MIA TURNS BACK HER DRESS  
APPEARS EVEN MORE  
REVEALING AND SEEMS TO BE  
SLIPPING AWAY AS SHE  
EMBRACES HIM)

MIA - DON'T WE SHOULDN'T - I KNOW  
MONOGAMY IS IMPOSSIBLE IN THIS DAY  
AND AGE BUT IT WILL HURT HIM IF HE  
FINDS OUT NOT THAT I DON'T FIND YOU  
ATTRACTIVE YOU KNOW IN A VERY WELL  
EVEN IN A LITERARY SENSE AND I DO  
SO WANT TO BE OR NEED TO BE TOUCHED

HELD I DON'T KNOW IT HAS BEEN AWFUL  
SINCE LAUREN -

MIA

I SWEAR I WOULD MARRY YOU IF ONLY I  
COULD CUT OUT YOUR TONGUE SO YOU  
WOULDNT TALK SO MUCH PLEASE

(HER BREATHING NOW  
AUDIBLE)

SHUT UP AND AS THEY SAY ON THE  
INTERNET KISS ME -

MIA IS SUDDENLY NUDE AS IF THE DRESS DISSOLVED ONTO THE FLOOR  
AND THE WRITER FOLLOWS SUIT RAISING HER ONTO HIMSELF AS IF  
INSERTING A USB INTO A PORT AND CARRIES HER ONTO THE BED  
WHERE HE IS TRANSFIXED BY THE VEINS SEEMINGLY CARVED UPON HER

T

()

ORSO

()

()

, HER BELLY WHICH SEEM TO THROB IN  
A SKIN RAISING MANNER

THE WAY ONE MIGHT HAVE SEEN AT CERTAIN TYPES OF FOREHEADS -  
THE CAMERA CONCENTRATES ON HIS POV - THE SHOT DECREASES UNTIL  
IT IS ONLY HER STOMACH, THOSE VEINS -  
THEY ORGASM IN WHAT SOUNDS LIKE HUMS AND QUICKLY SLIP BACK  
INTO THEIR CLOTHES, SILENTLY.

Cut to -

Ext - Art is sauntering down the road, away from the house, he finds a shop and enters -

5: ART  
I need a pack of cigarettes -

6: GIRL  
We have well we have too many to  
name off hand so it would it would  
be good if you said a brand -

7: ART  
( reaches into his  
pockets)  
Anything Marlboro -

A figurine, winged with elephant like legs is now in his hands - the wings seems to flutter for a second-

8: GIRL  
Menthol hundreds, all right?

He hides the demon and untangles crumpled bills to pay -

9: ART  
Here, keep the change -

He hurries out and hurries back faster -  
A lighter, matches, I need -

10: GIRL  
Here.

She hands him a thin square pack of matches with ambulance chaser lawyer advertising -

CUT TO:

11: EXT. - MOMENTS LATER

Extremely loud words blare from rinky dink pickup trucks with loudspeakers attached...they barrel seemingly from nowhere one after the other somehow never overlapping...

12: VENDOR 1  
We will buy everything that is old,  
we will buy your sink, your toilet,  
your oven, we will buy anything...



Art drops his cigarette and feels himself transported instantly to another place...

13:                   VENDOR 2  
Avocado, I have the avocado, I also  
have fruit -  
    (a whistle blares)

14:                   AIRPORT ESCORT  
Here, Art, you get on this line -

Art tries to gather his belongings and negotiates his way through a fat woman nearly blocking the way with her blubber-

15:                   ART  
I'm sorry, I don't even know how I  
got here or where I'm going but I  
was told to go through here -

16:                   FAT WOMAN  
Well get on with it, child, 'fore  
your passport expire.

17:                   BOARDING AGENT  
Everything seems to be in order, we  
will have to open up your backpack  
as there have been avocado  
smugglers lately

They open his backpack as he notices their faces, they remind him of the house, of that room. He shakes at the thought - a man full of trauma without a reasoning thought in his head except for the echo repeat of the street vendors...black soil, black soil...he can feel himself fading as if he were a projection and someone turned off the projector...a woman folded up in a bloody suitcase flashes through his thoughts, children drowning, flailing into quiet bubbles that foam away, his fading now feels like falling, a crippling descent which ends back at that house, back at that room...

18:                   ART  
Are you aliens! Vampires? I can  
feel you biting me even now! Let me  
go and who the hell smuggles  
avocados!

The floor vanishes and his falling continues onto the self same mound of rotting human flesh which makes him scream but in such a tortured manner that it is next to a whisper -

19:

HOUSEKEEPER

We tried to let you go, you even got to smoke but the noise sent you flying into lunacy - perhaps we should have prepared you for that - anyway, it seemed you also remembered too much and we cannot risk any talking, you know loose lips sink ships and all that - yes, well look on the bright side you could sex up any of these holes - saliva of course for lubrication, yes always look on the bright side! As for, who or what we are well, Arthur - there's no such thing as aliens, there were sure but you have heard of the atomic bomb, no? Yes, all for them - imagine they wanted to build up new pyramids claiming the old ones were too near to traffic where were their jewish slaves and so on and so forth for a while the camps distracted them but in the end it had to be a case of extermination i mean surely in your position you get the importance of religion as i have heard you cry out oh god, oh boy did i get a kick out of playing that one back - hmm and to conclude my response to that question of yours, while we do enjoy the taste of blood we are not vampires - you could say we are scientists yes people of science -

INT - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A round table walled by electronic equipment, computers, processors, and storage units blink in low whirl hum, there is only one chair and woman sits there as if enchanted by her own thoughts - She is well dressed in a casual yet elegant

silk blouse and suit - another woman enters, younger and  
wearing gloves -

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SECRETARY Z

DREAM

6.

SECRETARY Z

These are the latest transmissions,  
we have partly lost visual contact  
since he taped up the android and  
switched rooms but there are some  
stills from his iphone -

MISTRESS X

I don't want to look - I know him  
and it can't be as awful as the  
Brim, I swear sometimes I think he  
is a real alien or so in love with  
Russia that oh hell - don't get me  
wrong - I will get him to walk the  
line if it's the last thing I do -  
give me the milkshake.

Themilk-

SECRETARYZ

MISTRESS X

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Boy club bastards keep hiring the  
pretty face with curves without  
giving her the lingo, DARLING,  
imagine you are holding not a file  
folder but some ice cream and  
sliced strawberries now become a  
blender and spill some of it my  
way!

SECRETARY Z

Milkshake, I should have got that -

MISTRESS X

You will and maybe even invent s  
drink of your own if you follow  
orders and keep wearing skirts  
above the knees hell they might  
even give you a workspace like this  
now then the facts -

SECRETARY Z

Just one question, how do I refrain  
from infecting the data with my  
feelings -

MISTRESS X

So pretty and sharp, like you were  
instructed at initiation speak in a

monotone and do not interject any  
emotion of course if you cough  
sneeze or sniff for any reason  
raise your hand and repeat the  
aside-

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SECRETARY Z

DREAM

7.

SECRETARY Z

My weakness has invaded this  
presentation and should not be  
weighed along with the details.

MISTRESSINVALIDATED

X

SECRETARY Z

I APOLOGIZE, ALL RIGHT - THE  
MUSICIAN WAS OVERHEARD ARRANGING  
DETAILS - RECENT DETAILS -IN A  
FRUSTRATED MANNER WHICH SUGGESTS HE  
STILL IS FAR OFF FROM THE ACTUAL  
PLAN BUT EVEN WITHOUT STRUCTURE  
THERE ARE SOME CONFIRMED KILLS  
ALONG WITH ANOTHER LOST LEG AND HIS

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LAST MUSIC VIDEO CAN OVERRIDE THE  
COMMERCIAL REPITITION OF CORPORATE  
NEWS ADVERTISING OR EVEN THE RETRUN  
DEBUT OF THE GOVERNMENT'S LAST SHOT  
LATE SHOW LIVE AS AN AIRCRAFT  
PLOWED INTO A HOUSING COMPLEX IN  
MILAN -

MISTRESS X

WAIT - THAT IS USUALLY ITALY - BUT  
NEXT TIME INCLUDE THE COUNTRY -  
THAT ONE FOR EXAMPLE, LET ME SEE  
HERE ON MY TABLET, HMM COLUMBIA,  
TURKEY, MEXICO, PHILLIPINES,  
ZIMBABWE, EVEN CHINA ALL HAVE  
MILANS NOT TO MENTION MY HOME STATE  
OF MICHIGAN - ALSO, YOU LEANED  
FORWARD AND IT SOUNDED LIKE YOU  
SUCKED BACK A DROOL WHEN TELLING ME  
OF THE POSSIBLE OVERRIDE -

SECRETARY Z

I - I - HAVE SEEN THE VIDEO - I  
ADMIT I LIKE HIM I MEAN I LIKE HIS  
MUSIC-

MISTRESS X

NO FANGIRLING ALLOWED - BUT SO YOU  
KNOW HE IS KEENLY AWARE THAT THE  
1930S ARE THE RESOURCE FOR ESCAPE  
AND I'M SURE IT IS WHY HE PICKED  
THAT SPIRITUAL - TO KICKSTART HIS  
OWN GETAWAY -

SECRETARY Z

BUT THERE'S NO ESCAPE, HE MUST KNOW  
THAT - THE SYSTEM NOW EXTENDS  
BEYOND DEATH INTO THE AFTERLIFE -  
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MISTRESS X

DREAM

MISTRESS X

HE WAS RAISED CATHOLIC, YOU  
WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW STUBBORN  
THEY ARE OH AND THAT TIDBIT - NOT  
OUTSIDE THESE WALLS, MISSY!

CUT TO:

A3. OLIN IS PREACHING THE WORD OF SATAN UNDER BRIGHT LIGHTS IN  
FRONT OF AN AUDIENCE-

20:

OLIN

That church your forefathers  
blindly let you believe will insist  
on getting you born again ha!  
(MORE)

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OLIN (CONT'D)

I ask you in the name of Satan what son would put his mother through the pain of childbirth again but wait right there in so called Revelations the lake that burns and is the second death! Ha! You might as well put your faith in Aliens or have you seen anybody ever die twice? No - the answer is always no even if some hard core spirits tend to hang on by the nails themselves for a slow expiration yes Sumner Redstone, may Satan encircle your eternity, comes to mind but no matter the point is one death, one! Indeed, or should we accept the notion of Zombies - Let us not fall down the silly walkways of stupidity! Satan is asking you only to to what you will. Like Burger King, have it your way but nowhere does the angel of light entice you to darkness! Can I hear a Praise Satan?

The crowd exclaims, Praise Satan...

21: OLIN  
Can I hear a hellzapoppin!

The crowd stands and cheers the word -

Lawyer, blonde, twentysomething, thin, her blouse reveals a hint of her perky a cups, she wears glasses that seem to impose their own identity nearly contradicting her own - she removes them while the client speaks but only long enough to stretch a touch across her forehead -

22: CLIENT

23: IT WAS RANDOM, A SILLY THOUGHT AT FIRST, YOU KNOW - LIKE - YEAH I;M CGOING TO KILL EVERY MOTHERFUCKER THAT GETS BETWEEN ME AND HER -



- 24:                   LAWYER  
Please, try not to employ curse words, I understand its an emotional time but it will also help you prepare if called to the witness stand -
- 25:                   CLIENT  
Right, sure, I uhm well I thought well I guess I didn't think -
- 26:                   LAWYER  
The file reports twenty three mutilated men mostly buried between the inner intersection crossings of four buildings -
- 27:                   CLIENT  
Between us- a few others out of town got the thallium so the number might be closer to thirty, yeah I was not exactly counting, I was in love but she kept acting as if men could be trusted- it was like being two different persons- one only wanted her and the other wanted to destroy any other man and neither of us could do much else -
- 28:                   LAWYER  
Thge case, although convoluted is not complicated if we agree to argue in the realm of mental health and it being a first offence but please clear up one point - there was some sort of entire boy band -
- 29:                   CLIENT  
I only meant for it to be the front man, since she was acting like a groupie but when the van went off and skidded away from the road it hit a rock and rolled down the hill into an explosion that was what -

- 30:                   LAWYER  
Hit a rock and rolled - I might  
want to write a book about this  
case with you later on -
- 31:                   CLIENT  
Sarcasm, oh rock and roll yeah but  
no all them faggots edge it out as  
if hip hop was music -
- 32:                   LAWYER  
That would be a different trial,  
now then, remember you will not  
under any circumstances speak to  
the press for that matter speak to  
nobody but me, not a doctor, not a  
priest, not a bartender, not even a  
mirror and I will call you by the  
end of the week to follow up on all  
this -

CUT TO:

A4. DORM - CITY - MEN RANSACK THE ROOM WHERE THE MUSICIAN HAD  
BEEN- THEY COLLECT MICROSCOPIC ITEMS LEAVING VISIBLE YET NOT  
OBVIOUS OPENING IN THE CEILING AND WALLS - ONE OTHER  
ELECTRICAL SOCKETS BY THE BED HOWEVER IS VERY APPARENT -  
RAISED ABOVE THE OTHERS AS IF IT WERE TRYING TO ESCAPE -

- 33:                   SPOOK ONE  
Son of a bitch must think he's  
dealing with amateurs, calling in  
the fucking bomb squad to an ivy  
league school!
- 34:                   SPOOK TWO  
Well it did sort of work, I mean  
here we are -
- 35:                   SPOOK ONE  
Who was this bitch anyway?

- 36: SPOOK ONE  
Some bimbo from north dakota, only  
got her spiked once anyway that's  
what I heard even the head honchos  
came down for that one that's why  
we can't leave any trace of the  
quipment -
- 37: SPOOK TWO  
E-quiptment -
- 38: SPOOK ONE  
Whatever, you heard nothing from me  
- got it.
- 39: SPOOK TWO  
Ain't got to tell me, I'm just like  
you - I don't even know who they  
are -
- 40: SPOOK ONE  
They keep food on our table and  
fools like him gang stalked.
- 41: SPOOK TWO  
Insane - he hardly knew her to make  
such a fuss, who would give a fuck  
-
- 42: SPOOK ONE  
I can't even imagine, no, yeah  
crazy, gotta be a putin puppet like  
oliver stone all high thinking if  
his thoughts are in french we can't  
detect it - there's a flock of them  
- they don't even it know it  
themselves - plants from a  
generation back
- 43: SPOOK TWO  
You don't think the KGB i mean the  
FSB double planted here do you -
- 44: SPOOK ONE  
Of course not, they ain't Mossad or  
even close to get a team on such  
short notice in the middle of this  
town - no worries there -

- 45: SPOOK TWO  
Let's shake a leg, you take the  
downtown track and I will take the  
uptown - put it all in some trash  
can on fourteenth and seventh.  
We'll meet up tomorrow at his  
aunt's house in Long Island-
- 46: SPOOK ONE  
Is that going to require similar  
quipment or only our usual -
- 47: SPOOK TWO  
Yes E-quipment, he talks to his  
aunt all the time, probably no one  
else will hahaha, even that bimbo  
left him without a word of thanks  
when she ran back to north carolina  
- back on the antidepressants and  
giving head to whoever shuts up  
long enough and stares at her after  
a few drinks - fucking shame you  
know how hard the team worked to  
set this up hell they planned it  
all out for her right down to entry  
level job placement and mortgage -
- 48: SPOOK TWO  
Amazing and to think the other wing  
has to rewire the implant on the  
roommate - it ain't a woman's work  
that's never done, no, it is ours.

The Artist is asleep, dreaming the scene centers on his eyes  
cornered in rapid eye movement, rem - the camera fades in  
nearer than close-up - CU and dissolves into the following  
fragments -

His ex girlfriend is sitting at a table, some club or  
restaurant, he introduces his new girlfriend without much  
surprise and the ex girlfriend eyes him with a faint squint  
and smirk as if to say yeah right as if you could possibly  
resist me when i jump on it in the middle of the night -

- 49: ARTIST  
Asia, how weird to see you here -  
uhm this is -

50: ASIA  
I know who she is, Can you tell I  
don't see her as any competition,  
but tell me why did it have to be  
another actress -

A5. ALL THREE SWAY AWAY FROM EACH OTHER - HE STEPS OUT FOR A  
SMOKE AND ENCOUNTERS A NAKED COUPLE AS HIS GIRLFRIEND CALLS  
TO HIM FROM A NEARBY DOORWAY - HE SAUNTERS TO HER MAKING HIS  
WAY INSIDE ONLY TO SEE A PROJECTION OF A FRESHMAN COLLEGE  
STUDENT MASTURBATING AGAINST THE WALL UNTIL SUDDENLY A SQUIRT  
SPLASHES AGAINST THE WALL AND DOWN ONTO THE FLOOR - A  
GERHARDT RICHT POSTER IS AT THE OTHER END HE CROSSES AND  
FINDS HIMSELF IN BED WITH A CURVACEOUS WOMAN NUDE AS IF  
NATURAL HER BREASTS POINTY AND ADORNED BY STRAIGHT HAIRS AS  
IF MAGNETIZED TO SOME DISTANT LONGING AND HE IS SUDDENLY  
NAKED AS WELL, AN ERECTION HE TRIES TO NOT NOTICE AS SHE  
HOVERS OVER HIM NEAR ENOUGH TO EXCITE YET HE IS THINKING OF  
HIS GIRLFRIEND AND THE STRANGE VISION OF VAGINAL FLUID AND  
HOW TO TRANSLATE IT INTO A WORK OF ART...

In order to escape her charms, he asks for a drink and as  
they sally into yet another room, the language turns italian,  
even his thoughts turn italian and an italian woman shows him  
the magazine she is flipping through -

The images make no impact on him - they are glossy but there  
is no life to them as if only the echo of a copy of some  
cloned original that has long ceased to be remembered -

The ex girlfriend appears

51: ASIA  
I hear you cannot even take care of  
yourself much less get any work  
done with that skinny little bitch

52: ARTIST  
I am in love, Aria and louise are  
women I would sell my soul to have  
-

53: ASIA  
Oh, as if you hadn't already, and  
now multiplied = a double whammy is  
that right two bitches -

- 54: ARTIST  
I was going through a blue period after my break up with the heroin addict, lord how i wanted that to work out - and so it was casual in my mind then she said oh please look at louise and louise this and louise that well i liked her voice, but pretty soon we were lino printing and i was in love with two women well i'm not being honest, you deserve that at least, i married them -
- 55: ASIA  
An actress and a heroin addict -
- 56: ARTIST  
No, dude, well yes the actress and louise well she's a model and owns a cafe with an art deco gallery on the second floor and a jazz book library on the third - I'm the only addict -
- 57: ASIA  
What on earth do you tell your other muses, for that matter, what are you telling me, is this flirting, an invitation -
- 58: ARTIST  
Being so in love, it leaves me no time for anything else not anything serious well i do cook a meal once in a blue moon, but yeah it's like its always been if there's no new collection they all seem content to move on with their lives and let me be - i'm only telling you since you are here, not flirting, not invitinng, hell, i can hardly get it up for anybody else except them -
- 59: ASIA  
I saw you not a minute ago about to explode all over that whore -

- 60: ARTIST  
Whoa, in my heart and in my mind i  
was entirely faithful in fact the  
only time i wasn't was that day  
they disappeared to some brick and  
awning thing and i felt desperate,  
wounded, then of course guilty as  
they returned to me the next day  
not knowing how to reconcile the  
infidelity even if it was mostly  
fantasy you know how it is you rush  
into a new lover and its all over  
before you can define it properly -
- 61: ASIA  
Oh, i wouldn't know i have only  
ever been with my husband and you  
but you always did like the  
dictionary -
- 62: ARTIST  
I'm so happy this is all a dream -
- 63: ASIA  
You won't even kiss me, dance with  
me - wasn't that your dream?

64:

ARTIST

My dream to make a masterpiece that  
will destroy any concept of time  
and in some ways i did that here  
and there, but i can't kiss not  
really if it isn't her and dancing  
can be so intimate - well yes it  
was my dream once upon a time like  
a fairy tale but i thought i made  
it clear, even obvious to you but  
you left me waiting and then you  
left your career waiting to have a  
child with a man you don't love so  
\_yeah if it was a poetic hour  
earlier or a few years ago i would  
not hesitate you know i love you  
but that definition has evolved  
like words do in the distance of  
the gone away transaction that left  
only the dust of desire now swept  
away unexpectdly even wonderfully  
by aria and louise -

65:

ASIA

If only you talked like this when  
awake.

66:

ARTIST

Makes no difference, when we can  
still read each other's minds.

ART, ONCE AGAIN FINDS HIMSELF, FREE, HE IS EVEN WITH HIS  
FAMILY, THEY ARE AT SOME SORT OF MALL, IT IS BRIGHT CLEAN BUT  
NOT ANY PLACE HE HAS EVER BEEN...HE ENCOUNTERS A YOUNGER MAN  
THAT CLAIMS TO BE HIS STUDENT, BUT HE HAS NEVER BEEN A  
TEACHER, HE PRETENDS IN SOME SORT OF SYMPATHY WITH SOCIAL  
GRACE TO REMEMBER AND GRINS HIS WAY OUT OF THE AWKWARD  
ENCOUNTER THEN PICKS UP THE RANDOM HOUSE ENCYCLOPEDIA, A ONE  
VOLUME TOME AS THICK AS TREE WITH TWO POSTCARDS IN IT, IT IS  
HEAVY AND HE SETS IT DOWN TO SEE WHAT HIS FAMILY IS DOING, HE  
CANNOT FIND THEM, A SUDDEN SURGE OF ACTIVITY IS TAKING PLACE,  
THERE IS FOOD BEING PREPARED IN A HURRY, A LOT OF PIZZA, BUT  
BY THE TIME HE DECIDES TO GET A SLICE THEY ARE ALL GONE,  
TURNING BACK THE YOUNGER MAN ENQUIRES OVER SOME TRIVIAL  
MATTER AND ART NODS...



HE FINDS ONLY THE TWO POSTCARDS AND ENTERS A BOOKSHOP TO SEE IF IT IS THERE, GIRLS FLIRT WITH HIM BUT THEY SEEM BLURRY, ETHEREAL, THE MEN ATTENDING THE SHOP HAVE A CRUEL UNCARING FEELING ABOUT THEM AND SEEM TO SNEER HE WAITS TO ASK THEN REALIZING THE MAN WILL NOT SPEAK TO HIM SLIDES OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE BUT FINDS ONLY SOME TALL WOMEN INTENT ON MAKING BODILY CONTACT WITH HIM...ONE OF THEM DOES AND SUDDENLY HE DECIDES TO EXIT, TELLING THE STORY TO AN OLDER WOMAN THAT ONLY SAYS SHE TOO HAD A BOOK LIKE THAT...THEN HE IS OUTSIDE, DESPONDANT AND LOST, ACROSS THE STREET HE CAN SEE A SHOP THAT IS OPEN AND WALKS TO IT, THERE IS A MORNING SILENCE AND LITTLE ELSE IN TERMS OF SCENERY, THE SHOP HAS NO ENTRANCE AS IT IS A PORCH, A WOMAN SITS TOPPLES SPEAKING ON THE PHONE, HER TITS VERY MUCH LIKE THE DOROTHEA TANNING PAINTING OF A WOMAN WITH A PLANT INSTEAD OF HAIR...A FERN, HE THINKS AND SAYS HE NEEDS A CAB, CAN SHE CALL HIM A TAXI, DIRECTLY ACROSS FROM HER SIT A DOZEN GIRLS, TEENAGERS, ALL NAKED, HE IS NOT SURPRISED FOR WHAT COULD SURPRISE HIM AT THIS POINT YET HE NOTICES THEIR BREASTS ALL SUGGEST A VIRGINAL PURITY, ONE OF THEM STARES AT HIM, SHE SEEMS MORE NAKED THAN THE OTHER AS HER POSTURES LENDS HER PUBLIC HAIR TO VIEW WHILE THE OTHERS SIT MORE INWARDS, SHE STARTS TO OPEN HER LEGS BUT HE LOOKS AWAY FEELING AS IF HE IS INTRUDING AND THEN THEY ALL DISAPPEAR AND INSTEAD OF A CAB FLIGHT ATTENDANTS FROM LUFTHANSA AND AMERICAN AIRLINES SAUNTER THROUGH SLIDING GLASS DOORS, HE IS SADDENED BY THE LOSS OF HIS BOOK AND THEN REALIZES IT IS A DREAM, HE IS DREAMING OF ESCAPE AS IF REMEMBERING HIS EXPERIENCES AND THE FAILED ESCAPADE THAT NOW SEEMS YEARS AGO ---

CUT TO:

A6. INTERIOR DORM -

MUSICIAN STANDS BY A FOUNTAIN, HE IS WAITING AS SCHOOLGIRLS COME AND GO FROM THEIR CLASSES, A MAN, A THIRD SPOOK WITH SHARP HAIR COUGHS BUT DOES SO OBVIOUSLY AT HIM INSTEAD OF IN FRONT OF HIM -

67:

68:

MUSICIAN

HEY MAN YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE  
LAW TO COUGH UNCOVERED LIKE THAT -  
SYLVANIA 146 IS KILLING PEOPLE -  
AND IT'S PLAIN RUDE HERE HOW WOULD  
YOU LIKE IT?

MUSICIAN RACES UP AND COUGHS ON THE SPOOK'S SHARP HAIR-

69: SPOOK THREE  
MAYBE I AM THE LAW -

HE PULLS OUT A KNIFE AND THE MUSICIAN RUNS BACK INTO THE CAFETERIA QUICKLY BRINGING BACK A KNIFE OF HIS OWN AND A SERVING TRAY -

70: MUSICIAN  
MAYBE I ALEADY REALLY HAVE syl ONE,  
BUT DON'T DESPAIR YOU WON'T BE  
AROUND FOR THE SYMPTOMS -

THEY CIRCLE EACHOTHER AND THE MUSICIAN FLINGS THE TRAY LIKE A FRISBEE AT THE SPOOK'S HEAD THEN AS THE SPOOK DEFLECTS IT HE STEPS IN LOW STABBING UPWARDS INTO THE UPPER STOMACH AND INTO THE HIGH END OF THE THROAT INSTANTLY SENDING HIM ONTO THE FLOOR DYING - THE MUSICIAN DRAGS THE BODY INTO THE DORM AND RETURNS TO WIPE ANY TRACE

71: COLLEGE KID  
HOLY FUCK WHAT THE HELL -

72: MUSICIAN  
AW MAN WE ARE ONLY REHEARSING FOR A  
MOVIE BUT THE CREW IS LATE AND YOU  
KNOW HOW THE DEAN IS ESPECIALLY  
LIKE THIS WITH NO PERMIT BUT DID IT  
LOOK ALL RIGHT, I MEAN REALISTIC -

73: COLLEGE KID  
THE STABBING DID BUT THE TRAY WAS  
WHACK, LIKE HE WAS STUPID OR  
SOMETHING, I THINK YOU SHOULD SLIDE  
LIKE A BASEBALL PLAYER BRING HIM  
DOWN WITH A FOOT HOOK AND THEN USE  
THE KNIFE -

74: MUSICIAN  
OH MAN THAT IS GOOD, LOOK WE ARE  
DOING ANOTHER TAKE WHEN THE CREW  
ARRIVES HOW CAN I FIND YOU TO  
SUPERVISE THAT, YOU ARE A NATURAL  
AT FIGHT CHOREAGRAPHY -

75: COLLEGE KID  
I'LL BE IN THE SMITH'S DARWIN  
LECTURE - BUT I HAVE NO EXPERIENCE  
I MEAN ITS DIFFERENT FOR YOU UP  
CLOSE THAN IT IS FOR THE VIEWER-

76: MUSICIAN  
WELL SOME VIEWERS KNOW WHAT THEY  
ARE TALKING ABOUT AND I CAN TELL, I  
HAVE A FEELING, LOOK IT AINT A  
PAYING PRODUCTION BUT I CAN GET YOU  
SOMETHING OF PER DIEM AND WHATEVER  
MEAL YOU WANT AT TOMS OR A SLICE AT  
CORONET ANY TOPPING, HOW ABOUT IT?

THEY AGREE TO THIS ELABORATE YET FALSE PLAN AND THE MUSICIAN  
RETURNS TO THE DORM, USING THE BLANKETS TO STOP THE BLOOD  
FROM FURTHER SEEPING ONTO THE FLOOR - THEN SEARCHING THE  
SPOOK FINDS TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS, A  
CELL PHONE OF THE FLIP TYPE THAT IS NEITHER ANDROID OR APPLE  
WITH TWO SMOOTH TOUCHSCREENS THAT HAVE NO TOUCHPAD OR  
BUTTONS, HE IS PUZZLED BUT STASHES THE CASH AND THE PHONE,  
THEN IN AN INNER SHIRT POCKET FINDS A THIN WALLET VERY MUCH  
LIKE THE PHONE BUT THESE TWO FOLD OUT SIDES CONTAIN WHAT SEEM  
TO BE A RUNE SYMBOL ON ONE SIDE AND A METALLIC BAR CODE ON  
THE OTHER, HE JOINS IT WITH THE MONEY AND CASH -

CUT TO:

A7. INTERIOR PRODCO CONFERENCE ROOM-

A round table surrounded by leather chairs - movie posters  
adorns one wall, a small desk by the window with one phone  
and an ipad - a secretary with octagon gold rimmed glasses  
sits there as a couple of men in suits file in a few seconds  
after each other, they sit on opposite sides - another man  
enters placing water bottles, coffee, tea, pastries, nuts,  
basically too much for this meeting - the two men in suits  
look at each other and grin -

77: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Are you filming something at the  
college?

- 78: PRODUCER  
No but I did hear that too, a music video or something, someone was calling asking about a per diem and lunch -
- 79: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Well, let's get right to the business at hand - what have you got that we can green light and get out in time for the holiday?
- 80: PRODUCER  
We got it all, we got a western set on the mexican border - opens with a wetback raping the wife and the kids and the dog and of course fun follows -
- 81: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Brilliant I can see it now, jodie comer as the wife, and ben affleck as the avenging husband too bad anthony quinn's dead -
- 82: PRODUCER  
Can't see him raping the dog tho he did throw that pup hard in revenge - i was thinking something unexpected maybe a black man or that aussie with the thirteen inch dick -
- 83: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Every time i take i shit i thank the heavens i ain't him - but maybe yeah of course no not the nigger it's out of hand, it's every other movie with a coon so nobody says hollywood so white or whatever but we've had blockbusters and can do as we please-

- 84:                   PRODUCER  
It is getting strange - sometimes i  
feel like we are treating the  
actress as a porn star, start off  
straight then the proverbial bbc -  
how long before we have an  
equivalent of anal and the the like  
-
- 85:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
I don't know, sometimes i wish  
there was actual diversity but it's  
only ever about the darkies, we  
have never made an asian leading  
man in fact there ain't none  
outside of jackie chan but they  
treat him like an actress too  
forced to pair up with a black -  
someone has an agenda it seems to  
me and we can only push against it  
so much, it's stupid, a whole  
planet of people, eskimos, hindus,  
native americans, whoever they  
don't matter only black lives  
matter but what can you do with  
the,m you want to make it into a  
black musical change the setting?
- 86:                   PRODUCER  
All i know is somethings are simply  
not done- like jewish girl porn,  
sure it happens but all hushed up  
never splashed out like the wasp -  
now i know you are part jew but  
we're not trying to offend anyone-
- 87:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
No don't worry, i see your point,  
in fact i will raise you one;  
(MORE)

## MOVIE EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

this whole race mixing agenda - and it came to me in a flash as i thought the nazis -what it does is put entire nations in a no win situation - when was the last great anything by anyone in south america where the mixing is bad you can't tell what mongrel is from where in most places - maybe some music but what is a great example well bob marley but half white, an english man - everything of any value has been done the white race and i include us jews - hey maybe we should make it a jew musical -

88: PRODUCER  
The jew as a rapist or -

89: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Either way - wait scrap that see what you can come up on that pencil factory jew that was on trial for sexual harassment -

90: PRODUCER  
Oh that would be a good musical - but what you were saying - aha - marilyn manson can play the anthony quinn role -

91: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Genius and he needs it hey you could get a blow job on that casting couch -

92: PRODUCER  
These days you only need to get jeff bezos or george clooney in a room and at the mention of obama either of them will suck anybody's dick-

- 93:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Motherfucker donated hundreds of  
thousands as if the missionaries  
kidnapped in haiti were worthless,  
blew my mind -
- 94:                   PRODUCER  
Stop, listen - the missionary  
position a tragedy in three orgies,  
it will have a quick setup and bam  
right into capture and rape and  
suffering and torture hell we could  
even get the cia to co produce -
- 95:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
I'm not taking notes are you taking  
notes have you got this down  
somewhere -
- 96:                   PRODUCER  
The bitch at the desk with the  
designer vagina we pay her to jot  
the minutes remember -
- 97:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
I can't go all in on that, that new  
satanic preacher is gaining hard on  
established religion and what is  
the market for that - do the amish  
even go to the movies -
- 98:                   PRODUCER  
They have their own vaction space  
all their own so the kids can meet  
other kids instead of marry their  
cousins - it's insane, sa some of  
those cunts eating ice cream once  
though - not bad -
- 99:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
What was that Amish reel -
- 100:                  PRODUCER  
Witness -
- 101:                  MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Damn you are fast -

102: PRODUCER  
Well, you should see me on a full  
stomach and good rest - i once  
edited a script in twenty minutes  
while fucking that other jodie, you  
know silence of the labia - fuck me  
even she got thrown into a hotel  
with some niggers playing nurse-  
what the hell was i saying oh yeah  
so i nutted in her mouth and faxed  
the fix all at the same time -  
sweet mouth that -

103: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Ain't she lesbo -

104: PRODUCER  
And who is to say i ain't too.

SECRETARY Z and MISTRESS X ARE VIEWING SURVEILLANCE TAPES  
FROM THE ARTIST, IT IS PLAYING ON A WALL, UNEDITED, A SLOW  
BORE OF A FILM WHERE EVERYTHING IS CAPTURED AND THOUGHTS  
INSTANTLY SUBTITLED, THEY SPEED UP THE REEL DURING THE SOUND  
OF MUSIC AND BOWEL MOVEMENTS BUT SLOW IT DOWN AND EVEN  
PLAYBACK ONE INSTANCE OF PISSING -

105: SECRETARY Z  
IS IT ALL RIGHT TO SPEAK FREELY -

106: MISTRESS X  
IT IS A FREE COUNTRY, HAHA, WELL IT  
IS NOT ALL RIGHT BUT LET ME KILL  
OUR OWN MONITORS FOR A FEW MINUTES  
AND WE CAN BOTH LET OUR HAIR DOWN -

SHE PULLS PUT A PANEL OF SWITCHES MULTICOLORED, SELECTING A  
ROW OF RED LEDS WHICH TURN GRAY AS SHE SLIDES THE PANEL BACK  
INTO ITS HIDING PLACE -

107: MISTRESS X  
I WILL NEED TO HAVE OUR AUDIO AND  
VIDEO BACK IN A FEW MINUTES, god  
BLESS NIXON, THE ONLY PRESIDENT WHO  
KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING -



- 108: SECRETARY Z  
HE IS PISSING BUT IT LOOKS LIKE AN  
ORGASM AND THE CAPTION SUGGESTS  
SOME SORT OF MOAN -
- 109: MISTRESS X  
IT IS SQUIRTING LIKE aFIRE HYFRANT  
IN THE SUMMER, WELL THE ARTIST HAD  
JUST SEEN THAT FLOOZY LOUISE AND  
SHE GOT HIM, WELL LOOK YOU CAN SEE  
IT ON HIS FACE HE LOOKS HIGH AS A  
KITE - BUT HE HAS NO IDEA HOW MUCH  
HE LOVES HER, NEEDS HER, SHE MIGHT  
BE USEFUL TO USE -
- 110: SECRETARY Z  
THEY ARE NOT KIDDING ABOUT THE  
FRYING CHICKEN -
- 111: MISTRESS X  
SLANG?
- 112: SECRETARY Z  
SOCIAL MEDIA -
- 113: MISTRESS X  
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON THIS LOUISE?
- 114: SECRETARY Z  
A VERY FUSSY GIRL, CAN'T BE  
BOTHERED WITH ANYTHING THAT DOES  
NOT CONCERN HER, WE THINK SHE IS IN  
LOVE WITH A GIRL THAT SQUIRRELS  
HERSELF AWAY FROM THE LIMELIGHT,  
THE ONLY CONVERSATION I HAVE SO FAR  
AS THEM TALKING ABOUT FINGER  
CONDOMS, IT WENT ON FOR A WHILE  
UNTIL aRIA STEPPED IN BETWEEN THEM  
REMINDING THEM OF GLOVES BUT THEY  
INSISTED ON THE LOGIC FOR FINGER  
CONDOMS - EVEN I WAS DIZZY BY THE  
END-

- 115: MISTRESS X  
SEE IF WE CAN'T GET TO HER, WAIT  
LET ME SWITCH THE PANEL BACK ON -  
ANYTHING STRESS, LASER BEAM SADNESS  
WITH SUBSONIC VIBRATIONS, DISRUPT  
SO SHE GETS OFF BALANCE, MAYBE SHE  
WILL BLOCK HIM AND WE CAN SEE WHAT  
THAT GETS US-
- 116: SECRETARY Z  
I HAVE THAT - UHM THE ANNEX SENT  
WORD THAT ONE OF THEIR WING MEN HAS  
NOT REPORTED BACK, HE HAD TWELVE  
HUNDRED FROM PETTY CASH ALONG WITH  
AN ANNEX COMMUNICATOR AND THE CARD  
-
- 117: MISTRESS X  
YOU SHOULD HAVE SAID SO SOONER, THE  
CARD AND THE COMM CANNOT BE  
EXPOSED- GET THE TECH DEPARTMENT TO  
PULL THE KILL SWITCH THAT SHOULD BE  
ENOUGH TO EVAPORATE BOTH UNLESS THE  
SAUDIS HAVE HIJACKED IT BACK THE  
DESERT - NEVERMIND ABOUT THE MONEY.
- 118: SECRETARY Z  
(LOOKING AT THE WALL  
SCREEN)  
  
YES, OH MY YOU ARE RIGHT HE EVEN  
DREAMS OF HER - HOW DO WE GET TAPE  
ON RAPID EYE MOVEMENT?
- 119: MISTRESS X  
I CAN ONLY SAY THAT IT IS NOT EASY,  
IT'S A TYPE OF SENSING APPARATUS  
WHICH DOES NOT REQUIRE - HOW DO I  
EXPLAIN IT- A WIRELESS SQUAB LIKE  
POD PROBE THAT BOUNCES IT ONTO THE  
FILM ACTING AS AN IMMEDIATE EDITOR  
INSERTING THE PROCEEDINGS LIKE A  
TRANSLATOR SOMETIMES HIT AND MISS  
BUT OFTEN ENOUGH THE CONCEPT COMES  
THROUGH OF COURSE WITH THESE  
ARTISTIC TYPES THEIR THOUGHTS  
SHUFFLE HERE AND THERE SO SWIFTLY  
THAT THERE ARE MISSING ELEMENTS -

120: SECRETARY Z  
LIKE WALKING IN A CROWDED CITY, ONE  
CANNOT CATCH ALL THE DETAILS EVEN  
IN PHOTOGRAPHY THE ONE MOMENT IS  
MISSED AS THE OTHER IS CAPTURED -

121: MISTRESS X  
INDEED, PRETTY MUCH THE IDEA -

THE SCREEN SHOWS HE IS SMITTEN, IT SEEMS AS HE IS FLOATING  
EVEN AT THE THOUGHT OF HER AS SHE EXITS THE SCENE IN THE  
DREAM HE CONTINUES IN A TRANCE NEARLY EMBRACING THE PLACE  
WHERE SHE HAD STOOD -

CUT TO:

THE secretary with octagon gold rimmed glasses NOW WITHOUT  
THEM AND HEELS REPLACED BY TENNIS SHOES - EXTERIOR - CITY -

SHE REACHES A MID POINT, A BUS STOP, PULLS OUT HER PHONE AND  
NEARLY IMMEDIATELY STARTS SPEAKING

122: DESIGNER VAGINA  
NO, WELL YES IT PAYS WELL BUT YOU  
SHOULD HEAR THEM ITS LIKE NOTHING  
MATTERS, I FEEL LIKE I'M WORKING ON  
A SICK CABLE VERSION OF THE  
APPRENTICE, IT'S SO ICKY, THEY ARE  
WORSE THAN TRUMP, RACIST SEXIST  
SWINE I MEAN WHAT DIFFERENCE COULD  
IT POSSIBLY MAKE TO ANYONE - JUST  
SEE IF YOU CAN PLACE ME AGAIN EVEN  
IF THE PAY IS -

123: DETROIT VILLAIN  
HEY KAREN, YOU VOTED FOR TRUMP -

SHE TURNS STARTLED UNSURE WHAT THE MEN HEARD AND DROPS HER  
PHONE AS THEY APPROACH, SHE HAS THE INSTINCT TO RACE AWAY BUT  
IS HELD IN PLACE BY FEAR-

124: DETROIT VILLAIN TWO  
NAH SHE SAID SHE WANT TO GET PAID-

SHE ATTEMPTS TO SAY MY NAME IS NOT K- THE SUN IS SETTING -  
PEOPLE STROLL BY SEEMINGLY UNWARE OF THE CONFRONTATION -

125: DESIGNER VAGINA  
I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU  
HEARD BUT I'M AN ACTRESS - I WAS  
ONLY LEARNING SOME LINES TO HEAR  
HOW THEY SOUNDED -

126: DETROIT VILLAIN TWO  
DON'T MAKE NO SCENE BITCH, GET ON  
YOUR KNEES, I AM GOING TO GET YOU  
PAID JUST LIKE YOU WANTED -

127: DETROIT VILLAIN  
OH SNAP NIGGER PULL YOUR SHIT BACK  
IN YOUR PANTS BUS COMING I GOT HER  
-

PULLS HER ASIDE INTO A SHOP'S CLOSED ENTRANCE-

128: DETROIT VILLAIN TWO  
MY BAD - YEAH THAT'S GOOD FUCK HER  
IN THE ASS WHILE SHE SUCK THIS-

SHE TRIES TO RUN, BUT IS CORNERED HELD AND MANHANDLED THEN A  
A SOUND RINGS IN HER HEAD, SHE DOES NOT FEEL THE PUNCH AS SHE  
BLACKS OUT - THEY RAPE HER AND PROP HER UP FORCING HER TO  
REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS -

129: DESIGNER VAGINA  
Let me go -

130: DETROIT VILLAIN TWO  
Better wipe that mouth you got my  
glue dripping down your face -

She touches her face and screams -

131: DETROIT VILLAIN  
Ain't nothing to yell about wait  
till you feel your butthole drip  
down into your pants -

She sobs her shoulders appear to breath and exhale wailing

132: DESIGNER VAGINA  
I swear -

- 133: DETROIT VILLAIN TWO  
Yeah go ahead swear and shit that  
juice but hand over the purse and  
we won't report you for being a  
karen -
- 134: DESIGNER VAGINA  
You fucking assholes you raped me -
- 135: DETROIT VILLAIN  
I heard you say I am going to prove  
I'm not a racist by giving your  
friend a blowjob while you fuck me  
from the back -
- 136: DETROIT VILLAIN TWO  
That is waht I heard too, yo let's  
get some snacks or something.

They take the money from her purse and walk off laughing she  
sits for a minute then sees her phone on the concrete, grabs  
it and calls -

- 137: DESIGNER VAGINA  
Yes- i'd like to report a -

She pauses, in uncertainty. Rubs her forehead -

- 138: DESIGNER VAGINA  
To report - i need to - i'm sorry -  
i can't - i was trying to call a  
cab.

Exterior the musician is seen struggleing tto square a large  
duffle bag into a garbage container and then hurrying back  
through the streets and into the dorm

He is on the phone now - speaking to the writer -

139:

## MUSICIAN

But how could you do that to Art,  
you know how much he loves her well  
needs her - his type well really  
our type cannot love not really not  
beyond ourselves - no even if it is  
off on a bender - it might turn out  
bad - yeah no i know how she is,  
but this is exactly why you can;t  
sit around drinking yohimbe  
everyday - women can sense it, she  
might just wanted to see you  
explode your missile in her rebel  
land - don't even get ideas about  
lauren - no i swear man i think she  
might be trying to send me a  
message yeah i know - wishful  
thinking - but having switched pads  
with you, well it led me to some  
intense activity and i need your  
help man i need it urgently -  
something is going down - no i mean  
it like real top level x files nsa  
man not even snowden would have a  
clue on this this it makes the jfk  
assassination look like child's  
play - no i am deadly serious -holy  
fuck that's it leigh her name was  
leigh get it like lee- no nobody  
got shot i mean they did but on  
film like the news or something -

You know - the girl that was here before - no she is not a kennedy stop being silly - it's she's from south dakota or something but that is not the point - it has to be a massive cover up - you remember that movie well i just deep sixed a slimy creep if you know what i mean - oh don't worry that would be the least of my problems even if the line is bugged ive got something they want and you can write a story about it in the worst case scenario -of course i don't think you are a bad writer i only say that cause i know you can - - yes it sounds insane but that is more or less it see you get - leigh is getting paid by low level triad or the like and she's got an implant but who can trust any chinese woman no yeah my grandfather's australian but you know me i aint like that not with them point is the real fandom you know like some millionaire or even government well maybe both think howard hughes well whoever they fill the dorm with high level surveillance oh yeah you gotta see this phone man it looks like you gotta put it in water to use it fucking aquaman cell phone fuck yeah so somehow it all goes to hell i don't know maybe she had a boyfriend that felt something was off or maybe they just went too far you know a leak or whatever yeah i thought that governor or mayor fuck one of them did resign and by the looks of the other one's wife well who wouldn't be wanking to college girls - no yeah but it's wrong as anything which implies some backdoor deal within the college i mean who knows what they get well true, yeah real estate no no i know they buy entire buildings and who sells it to them gotta be the city

in one way or another - well that goes without saying but of course in a case like this they won't threaten directly - no something will simply happen - what we need is well what i need is to find out who is above all of that no nman no the white house is probally clones nobody even thinks the president even resembles himself some replica maybe a few of them, no way that shit show is real - but someone has to be above it all and then yeah well that is the thing we have well i have nothing to offer oh that's funny but no way i'm recording a chistmas record stop making me laugh this is serious i think what i need is to find out who the girl is - wait did you do something - no man the phone vanished and the the id wallet too like fucking star treck transporter room shit no why would i be high when i told you what i did well yeah i smoked a joint i mean twelve hundred dollars you know - but its gone no i will be here all right.

Exterior -

140:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
This is why we cannot even speak freely, no i'm not upset about her, it reflects badly on us - makes us look like we can't or don't take care of our own -

141:                   PRODUCER  
I heard that new tech department in those headquarters can even trasnport and deliver thoughts instantly captions and all you think they had her on that gimmick anf those punks picked up by mishap -

142:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE



No, i don't think so, i think random but possibly she was thinking about the conversation in a negative fashion it fired back on her in that horrible way - we are powerful men -

143: PRODUCER  
Even more than you know -

144: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
And she doesn't know?

145: PRODUCER  
No. It's the wiretap we put everybody on - came through when she called that faggot bartender that slips her free drinks at the amsterdam bar -

146: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
And already we have that it was some coolie and a spic recently in from detroit, goddamn tourists -

147: PRODUCER

A8. WHITE CASTLE - TONIGHT - IT'S ALL SET -

148: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
I don't want to walk around this street again just to keep talking but i do so want it to be signature -

149: PRODUCER  
I could have them roofied instead of poisoned and then tortured on video until they explained apologized and begged for their lives but it would take another team beyond what we have in place -

150: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Yeah but no we neednt be that vain, even if it is a tempting credit - stick to the plan and have that

scribbler at the local rag make an article with enough of a hint that it was our wet work and nobody is allowed to get sloppy with our bitches that is have it put next to the story of these dead fools.

151: PRODUCER  
Budget for the press?

152: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Get the bitch right then whatever is left that is how much we pay the scribe -

153: PRODUCER  
We are going to need someone to keep the minutes-

154: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
I put in a call to the koreans, she arrives tomorrow afternoon with a voice activated sound recorder and will wear noise cancelling headphones during our interactions unless we request otherwise -

155: PRODUCER  
I hope she looks like park so dam -

156: MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
They all look like her, but that pretty piece of ass got infected i heard - the irony - parasites -

STATION WAGON - NIGHT - THE MUSICIAN GETS IN THE BACK SEAT -  
THE WRITR AND LIZZY ARE IN THE FRONT SEAT -

157: WRITER  
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT LIZZY WAS AVAILABLE, DID YOU GET EVERYTHING?

158: MUSICIAN  
HEY LIZZY, YEAH I GOT ALL MY THINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHED THE ROOM LIKE YOU WANTED BUT AFTER THOSE THINGS DISAPPEARED I TELL YOU I DON'T KNOW I FEEL LIKE IVE BEEN SNIFFING

RUBBER CEMENT -

- 159:                   LIZZY  
ARE YOU CLEARHEADED ENOUGH TO  
DESCRIBE THE PHONE AND THE IDENTITY  
SLIP?
- 160:                   WRITER  
COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE - IF  
THEY GOT THE LOCATION, WE DO NOT  
HAVE TIME NOW -
- 161:                   LIZZY  
IF IT IS AT ALL LIKE AS YOU IMPLY  
THEN THEY ALREADY KNOW WHO YOU ARE  
AND WHERE YOU MIGHT BE, THIS CAR  
AND MYSELF ON THE OTHERHAND HOLDS  
NO CONNECTION TO ANY OF IT AND MY  
CURIOSITY MUST BE SATISFIED  
PRESENTLY IN CASE THEIR  
ADVANCEMENTS POSE A THREAT TO MY  
KIND -
- 162:                   WRITER  
AT LEAST LET US HEAD OVER FOR  
SOMETHING TO EAT BEFORE YOU  
INTERROGATE HIM
- 163:                   MUSICIAN  
THERE'S A WHITE CASTLE NORTH OF  
HERE - I DON'T KNOW IF THEY HAVE A  
DRIVE THRU BUT -
- 164:                   LIZZY  
All RIGHT ALLRIGHT, TELL ME WHAT  
YOU CAN ON THE WAY AND WE WILL GET  
THOSE SILLY HAMBURGERS -

AT THE WHITE CASTLE THE TRIO SIT, LIZZY DOES NOT PARTAKE-  
ACROSS FROM THEM TWO MEN SIT STRETCHED OUT AS IF ATTEMPTING  
TO SEE WHICH CAN TAKE UP MORE SPACE AT THE TABLE - ONE IS  
DARK THE OTHER ALSO BUT HIS FEATURES NARROW - EVERY SO OFTEN  
THEY CAN BE HEARD ACCENTING A WORD OR TWO ABOVE THE DECIBELS  
OF THE ESTABLISHMENT - thaT good - yo dog - no i aint going  
back to Detroit - sleepin on your mammas couch - that bitch  
only had a twenty and this card - we use that in jersey -

As the shot pulls back thier voices lower as the conversation

between the writer and musician rises - the detroit villains collapse slowly as if hypnotized - one man walks in wandering around without approaching the counter - he is in tight suit part ninja part frog there is a headset on him and an eyepiece he hovers next to the collapsed duo pressing something on his palm - Lizzy notices and then the trio flll silent looking back and forth at the scene and at themselves while other men in similar uniforms pick up the bodies and pretend to escort them away yet their legs drag in obvious unconsciousness - the frog ninja stands there motionless, emotionless, now he is the one looking back and forth at the door and at the trio, lizzy kicks both her companions and they start speaking trivial inserting giggles and even slapping the table as if the fun is too much to bear - meanwhile lizzy has her hand in her purse pressing an urgent message to her group -

165: FROG NINJA  
I do hope my friends did not  
disrupt your meal -

166: MUSICIAN  
You none of you look like friends I  
mean maybe like a skinny chandler -

167: LIZZY  
Nevermind him he's been sniffing  
rubber cement

Makes a motion with her free hand -  
And the other one has been in full  
retard mode ever since he started  
therapy with me - but no you did  
not disrupt anything - thank you  
for being so thoughtful -

168: WRITER  
You can cut off my limbs and sew  
them back but there is no way in  
hell those two are with this space  
man - hey is that recording us now  
-

169: MUSICIAN  
Fucking shut up - this ain't a quiz  
show -

170: LIZZY

Well, i don't need to prove my  
point, you have a pleasant evening  
young man -

171: FROG NINJA  
Yeah - you too.

The words sigh as if slithering to hang on to stall the  
moment until he can get the green light to bag these three  
along with the other two he walks backward to the counter and  
leaves a brick sized package next to the register without  
looking away from the trio - then starts for the exit

The van with the others is already set to take off onto the  
road it is perhaps forty steps or more - even if he runs for  
it it would take a few seconds -

Inside lizzy stands and slaps the writer hard without a word-  
then rushes to the door and pulls the eye piece from the  
headset as two of her mates rumble with the man in the grog  
ninja suit - others arrive and the van takes off - inside the  
musician grabs the brick and returns to the writer -

172: MUSICIAN  
This must be my day, that do not  
kill line must be to keep the  
poverty level from going outof  
style - this is a lot more than  
twelve hundred - lets head out the  
back how could you call the people  
that tortured you man -

173: WRITER  
She's the most powerful person i  
could think of - a bad bitch, gave  
her own father tofu i will have you  
know -

174: MUSICIAN  
Let's go -

175: WRITER  
We can't get away - not from them,  
they are everywhere -

176: MUSICIAN  
They aint out back now, lets go -

177: WRITER  
You don't understand - they are  
vampires - real ones - they are the  
ones that have Art - I was trying  
to pretend I didn't know who he was  
-

178: MUSICIAN  
So instead of telling mia you  
drugged her operating system with  
installation talk then installed  
your eraser in her notepad?

179: WRITER  
All right, there's a window in the  
rest room you go and i will be  
along -

BEATLES SHE CAME IN THROUGH THE BATHROOM WINDOW PLAYS LOUDLY-  
FADE OUT -

FADE In -

The clcinet and the lawyer are having another meeting -

180: LAWYER  
I have a girl in from Seuol who  
needs a few hours with me - a type  
of briefing - before she can start  
a job with one of my corporate  
clients - i don't want you feel  
less important but you understand  
we all need to pay the bills -

181: CLIENT  
No yeah i totally understand -

182: LAWYER  
Good, i will get right to the  
point, i open this glass box, i  
pull out the parchment - you sign  
it with this feather and all these  
legal issues vanish free of charge  
-

183: CLIENT  
Yeah no i don't see what you mean -

- 184:                   LAWYER  
If it helps we may sex after you  
sign -
- 185:                   CLIENT  
All free I you said -
- 186:                   LAWYER  
You won't be getting my v-card but  
it will feel like nothing you have  
felt or even imagined, I can see  
you are a passionate man and there  
you have it usually i would not  
make such a proposal well not with  
a korean waiting to start her new  
life -
- 187:                   CLIENT  
I don't know what to say - I think  
i have to say yes -
- 188:                   LAWYER  
Yes- well, as long as you know that  
free means a little tax later on  
which will enslave your spirit for  
eternity as a servant to our ring -
- 189:                   CLIENT  
You mean Satan, I have I have seen  
that Olin on the cable -
- 190:                   LAWYER  
Yes I mean Lucifer the angel of  
light but that preacher is well he  
is involved but not yet in any  
particular ring - now then I need  
your answer -
- 191:                   CLIENT  
May I have some time to consider -
- 192:                   LAWYER  
Yes, but that would void my  
personal offer of physical  
gratification -You would however be  
free of the case at hand -

CUT TO:

A9. LIZZY AND THE VAMPIRES DRAG THE FROG NINJA INTO THEIR STRONGHOLD - A LARGE MILITARY BUILDING WITH A BARRICADE IN FRONT WHERE A GUARD STANDS IN CAMOUFLAGE THE CAMERA PANS REVEALING COUPLES ENGAGED IN COPULATION SIDEWALK AND ROAD THEY ARE SCATTERED AS IF UNAWARE OF ANYTHING BEYOND THEMSELVES -ONE COUPLE SEEMS NOT TO BE HAVING SEX BUT DRAINING THE BLOOD FROM A VICTIM - ART THEN CAN BE SEEN WALKING CONFUSED - HE IS WITH A GIRL, YOUNG, THEY ARE HOLDING HANDS SAUNTERING AS IF TO FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE - THEY CROSS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF A MAN MAKING LOVE TO TWO WOMEN - IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE HE GRABS THE GIRL MOUNTS HER UPON HIMSELF, HIS FAT BODY IN STARK CONTRAST TO HER THIN BEAUTY AND A SECOND LATER SHE IS AGAIN NEXT TO ART -

193: GIRL

What happened -

194: ART\_

I don't know, I haven't known since  
i have been here - it looked like  
that man raped you but in a matter  
of seconds, nanoseconds -

195: GIRL

I want to wash my hands -

196: ART\_

Here there is a sink -

He washes her hand feeling fear and confusion -

197: GIRL

Thank you -

198: ART\_

I'm sorry i could not protect you,  
that was like voodoo but i've been  
through so much I don't even know  
if this is all a dream -

199: GIRL

Make love to me -

ART undresses and touching himself encounters a broccoli like growth at the side of his penis, it is as if he had two dicks



he pulls it and hands it to the girl - she examines the mushroom puzzled, smells it and eats it then undresses - they embrace -

200:                   ART\_  
                  Maybe we are in a dream -

201:                   GIRL  
                  That was wonderful, i think or  
                  maybe i'm too young to please you,  
                  did you not think it was wonderful?

202:                   ART\_  
                  As long as you are feeling all  
                  right, i guess i am too -

THE girl is suddenly submerged in a pool of water, she is holding a yellow bird just above the wavws, art is beside her but is not a good swimmer - beyond them military men are shooting at each other - some of the bullets as if disappearing do not wound as one soldier runs around like a madman - years ago - designer vagina real name aya - ayalet glaser - is at play trying to make her toy dolls eat, of course, they cannot eat - she is frustrated, undresses one, inspecting and turning it back even upside down the yogurt is thrown aside casting a jackson pollock effect upon the floor - later at a restaurant in what seems to be a graduation party everyone is eating while she sits there perhaps remembering her dolls and the strange realization that they didnt eat, couldn't eat - her voice can be heard what does it matter if im thin, is it illegal not to eat, et cetera -

Now back in present time the spoon seems in freeze frame in front of her face, her large eyes behind the octogonal frames blink as if not entirely certain of the meal, of feeding herself - the phone rings and the spoon crashes upon the table almost mirroring the earlier scene with the dolls -

She stands, appearing extremely thin, visibly shaken yet soon enough starts to answer -

203:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
                  Where the hell is that korean, i  
                  thought those people were always on  
                  time -

204:                   PRODUCER  
                  She's probably stuck in traffic,

you know first time in the city,  
hey did you call the designer  
vagina -

205:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Oh that was horrible, what the fuck  
was i supposed to say you know i  
acted like i didn;t know and  
explained to her that we considered  
her as one of our own even she left  
and would kill to have her back -

206:                   PRODUCER  
No you didn't -holy hell, well you  
did better than i could have - and  
so she's all right -

207:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Eating disorder it was something  
she had when she was a kid and i  
guess the trauma brings it back -

208:                   PRODUCER  
Weird how nobody appreciates what  
they have until its gone, i swear  
she was perfect i mean i never  
even noticed she was ever there but  
everything got done -

209:                   MOVIE EXECUTIVE  
Yeah, it is unfortunate, now to see  
we should have got her a company  
car like this korean is getting if  
she ever gets here -

The Artist is at work, a women enters as he is trying to  
decide what to do with the prints he is not certain about -

210:                   ARTIST  
It takes the same time to create  
the bad ones as it does the good  
ones- but what if i'm wrong -  
getting rid of these - the critics  
might like them - what do i care  
what critics say - but space - no -  
space for everything- it's like

debating abortion laws -

A girl enters, brunette, round face -

211: BRUNETTE  
I am tired of cleaning strange man  
cum at mcdonald's -

212: ARTIST  
Who's there - what are you doing  
here?

213: BRUNETTE  
I was saying that i'm happy to be  
here as a model - it really beats  
working there -

214: ARTIST  
McDonalds - all right but i was not  
expecting you - anyone - really -

215: BRUNETTE  
Your wife or whatever she already  
paid me, so i can go if you like -

216: ARTIST  
I don't mean to be rude, but yes  
go, uhm take a look at this video  
and then you say you actually did  
something - yeah, i don't know who  
she might be much less you anyway  
here -

She sits at a desk and a video flickers through the monitor -  
color as in an 8mm - not grainy but some frames retain the  
side film holes - she watches and he sits on the edge of the  
chair as if pulled in to ALSO SEE -

SUDDELY A GHOST ENTERS - SILENT - HE SITS WHERE THE BRUNETTE  
WAS AS SHE VANISHES - THE ARTIST DOES NOT WANT THE GHOST TO  
LOOK AT THIS FILM AND PRESSES A BUTTON ON TOP OF THE MONITOR  
WHICH TRANSFORMS THE SCREENING TO SOME BLACK AND WHITE SCENE-  
PERHAPS FROM THE MEMORIES OF THE GHOST HIMSELF -

THE ARTIST LEAVES THE SPECTRAL TO THE SCREEN AND RETURNS TO  
HIS SELECTIVE PROCESS -

217: ARTIST

I AM LOSING MY MIND -

218: ASIA  
YOU ARE NOT LOSING YOUR MIND,  
ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT BE CRUMBLED SOME  
FROM DRINKING - YOU KNOW BRAIN  
CELLS DON'T GROW BACK -

219: ARTIST  
I DIDN'T KNOW, DO YOU THINK I  
SHOULD DELETE THE PRINTS THAT I  
DON'T LIKE -

220: ASIA  
YOU ALREADY KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GOING  
TO DO - BUT WHAT YOU REALLY WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT IS DELETING aRIA - ALL  
THAT LOVE AND HOW PERFECT AND BLA  
BLA BLA -

221: ARTIST  
YEAH YEAH, CIRCUMSTANCES REQUIRED  
IT - YOU KNOW SHE WAS ACTING LIKE I  
DIDNT EXIST IN THE DAY AND THEN  
ATTACKING ME AT NIGHT LIKE I WAS  
HER PERSONAL JESUS SEX TOY - I  
COULDN'T WRAP MY MIND AROUND IT -  
BESIDES SOMETHING HAPPENED WITH HER  
AND THAT NEW JOB SHE GOT I MEAN IT  
WAS AN OBITUARY PARTY RIGHT AFTER  
AND I COULD FEEL IT EVEN IF I WAS  
TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND -

222: ASIA  
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU, BUT DO YOU  
EVER REALLY LISTEN TO ANYONE OTHER  
THAN YOURSELF?  
SO IT'S DOWN TO LOUISE, BUT CAN YOU  
REALLY SEE YOURSELF LIVING IN  
POLAND?

223: ARTIST  
PORTUGAL - YEAH I - IT'S NOT THE  
THING - THE THING IS THAT THEY ARE  
ENTWINED LIKE SISTERS YOU KNOW -  
FOR A HOT MINUTE IT WAS LIKE HIDE  
AND SEEK BUT THEY ARE GOOD FOR EACH  
OTHER AND I WOULD ALWAYS BE A THIRD

WHEEL-

224: ASIA  
NOBODY USES THE TERM LATENT LESBIAN

225: ARTIST  
CAN I STEAL THAT FOR A TITLE -

226: ASIA  
WHY ASK ME - DO YOU HAVE PRINTS OF  
HER -

227: ARTIST  
I DO, BUT SINCE THE SITUATION WITH  
ARIA WELL, I'VE ONLY BEEN - I MEAN  
I GOT - YOU REMEMBER, I FELT  
BETRAYED BY ARIA SO THE RABBIT WAS  
THERE -

228: ASIA  
NOT THE WHITE RABBIT!

229: ARTIST  
WELL - THE PRINTS PROVE MY POINT -

230: ASIA  
BUT PEOPLE WILL THINK YOU ARE  
INSANE - HOW CAN YOU BE IN LOVE AND  
THEN ALSO IN LOVE -

231: ARTIST  
  
I DID SAY I WAS LOSING MY MIND -  
BUT I'M NOT CRAZY - I LOVE LOUISE,  
BUT I CAN'T LIVE ON RICE ALONE AND  
I CAN'T WALK A HIGHWIRE EVERYTIME  
SHE'S WITH ARIA, ANYWAY I DIDN'T  
FALL IN LOVE WITH THE RABBIT BUT  
RATHER IT WAS A SLOW TRANSITION  
WHICH WAS YEARNING FOR ONE THING  
NOT TWO AND LOOK EVEN LAST NIGHT  
ALL OF A SUDDEN SEVERAL GOOD  
PRINTS- I SHOULD TELL HER THAT I  
LOVE HER BUT I DOUBT THAT I WILL  
EVER REALLY FALL IN LOVE AGAIN -

THEY EMBRACE BUT SHE TURNS INTO THE WHITE RABBIT - A GREEN  
grey EYED GIRL WITH A LAYERED WOLF HAIRCUT AND THEY ARE

KISSING, THEY ARE KISSING IN A WAY THAT IS INTIMATE AND INTENSE AS IF NOTHING MATTERS TO THEM BEYOND THEMSELVES, IT GOES ON A BIT LONGER THAN ANY AVERAGE MOVIE KISS YET THEY REMAIN KISSING AS IF TIME HAD STOPPED -

THE CAMERA PANS OUT TILTING AS THE STREET LIGHTS GLIMMER -

CUT TO:

A10. NOTE INTERMISSION -

It seems nearly certain now that i am writing two screenplays, one is dream love story, surreal yet somehow factual - the other a murder mystery wherein a sort of corporate entity spy agency behind curtains has gained access to surveillance equipment beyond human inagination -

However since the play is yet unedited and free flowing or fluid then it might stil;l be chopped down to a single file with certain scenes shortened to accomodate what might be considered a film worth the viewing time - presently at an hour or half more if the dialogue is well paced - i like what i have -

Interior - a cabin in sedona arizona - cactus, horses, the flat horizon seemingly endless -

The musician knocks - a blonde woman in a white robe opens the door -

232: 1950S PIN UP BLONDE  
Are you all right - oh that is a dumb question- you look like you've been killed and brought back to life, you're not one of those zombies are you -

233: MUSICIAN  
I don't know but I don't need to come in or anything i only need to tell you some things so somebody knows what is going on well what might be going on - life doesn;t make sense a lot of times - meaningless - but if we have some knowledge then it might help -

234: 1950S PIN UP BLONDE  
Slow down - I'm listening -

235: MUSICIAN  
A few days ago I escaped a coven of  
vampires with my friend the writer  
- we split up but they are holding  
another friend of mine- they also  
now have captured some spies so  
might have even more technology i  
don't know but i was at the dorm  
the same dorm that some high  
ranking creep bugged maybe with the  
asian triad or who the hell knows -  
but i got one of them except the  
cell phone evaporated out of the  
blue - mia told me about you and  
before i get to mexico i thought  
you should know all this - it's not  
that im afraid of the vampires but  
whoever was running that shit show  
i mean i think - i feel threatened  
- as soon as i got involved mia  
told me they cut off the water in  
her apartment you know like a  
signal or something sure it sounds  
paranoid or even insane but before  
we split up you know the writer he  
had this idea that all this had  
been going on way before - he said  
there had been a girl stabbed to  
death near the campus and that that  
was played out in the press as if  
some kids had done it but he thinks  
they were acting like government  
robots - unconscious agents  
activated against her in case she  
had information that would have  
uncovered this whole thing long  
before you had to leave -

236: 1950S PIN UP BLONDE  
Jesus i didn't mean to flash you my  
tits fucking robe - but you talk so  
much so fast im dizzy - listen i'm  
not her - i'm her sister - but i  
did hear about that girl, made me  
cry, we even talked about it before

she left in fact it's part of the reason she came back home well it was mostly an economic decision of course but that would not thrill a paranoid delusion zombie man like yourself -

237:                   MUSICIAN  
You are hilarious - but this is all very serious -

238:                   1950S PIN UP BLONDE  
But before you say anything else, how did you find her? It's the morning i can't deal with waking up meanwhile she's bouncing like a bunny to dutch brothers - but yeah how did you know she was here?

239:                   MUSICIAN  
Obviously, i didn't find her - but we had money from the stiff and had some office detective track you - uhm her - here - it was on my way south so i had to take the chance in case i didn't make it - what is the dutch brothers -

240:                   1950S PIN UP BLONDE  
Wow - you never heard -of - it's a drive thru coffee shop you don't even have to go in weird it is like you turned me into a drive in confession box whoa whatever you seem pretty calm for someone that might be in such danger - are you trying to be a hero or something?

241:                   MUSICIAN

No - i only wanted to sell some songs you know as for this I evaluated well we both did, the writer and I - we weighed the



matter and both decided even if it means the end well we still wanted to blow the lid off their scam - i'm sorry to have to be in such a hurry but tell her if you will that in a way it's been turned on and going hard- they even sent a bomb squad - i can't stay any longer - i can't risk putting you in any more danger -

243: 1950S PIN UP BLONDE  
No don't go - i know i had that look on my face like you are fucking crazy but that other girl - the one that got stabbed - i have this feeling like you mean every word you say - look she's driving up now - come on, stay -

244: MUSICIAN  
No, thanks, i really should be on my way for the good of everyone involved and even not involved - i know it's crazy but that is what they are counting on - making us look like lunatics - it was nice to meet you.

The Musician hurries away as if already being chased - the sun is burning in the sky - in the distance a woman exits her car she is embraced by the 1950s pin up blonde -

The writer in some narrow room of a motel sits on the bed putting together a chart - he draws a line from event to another in a timeline - trying to make sense of his own map but is not satisfied and discards the attempt for another -

He starts writing again - dates - the camera floats in nearer to the page - two days prior to incident in question; a sports team admits to filming the opposition - december ninth - he adds - seemingly unrelated and yet eerie in that it seems to preface some of this -

He draws a line downward - next day december tenth - a shoot out - new jersey - he notes; few press items other than yellow gossip print - his pen writes the words kill order but with a question mark and underneath it in parentheses he adds

possibly fake news as a signal to activate the sleepers, sleepers being unsuspected agents either implanted or programmed to attack without knowledge, blindly as if to hide the higher ups and keep the circus going as it were -

Another line - student in broad daylight killed by three children, on a street bordered by a park and ivy covered buildings littered with surveillance equipment - the kids make off with her cell phone -

They are subsequently captured, a strange mix of muslim spanish names, they are all colored, dark skinned -

One of them mentions, feathers came out -

It sounds like another unconscious communication from someone unaware of the depth of his actions much less the root -

Two years later, they are still being sentenced -

He writes in larger bold letters - here is where the musician got involved and then myself -

The room where we both happened to crash at had been home to two students, we suspect one was like those three kids controlled and the other made to puppet in a sort of manipulated enrollment, registration, and freshmen indoctrination as a type of sideshow entertainment for a select group of men, possibly even one man -

As we started to look at the situation, a bomb squad was called in as if confirming the weirdness of it all - he pauses as if remembering something - then notes the girl from two years before was in the adjacent college but both dorms and universities are side by side, that easily interchangeable in terms of location - in any case, days after the squadron a graduate student was murdered northwest of the location of the first killing - reportedly by a member of a neverbeforeheardof gang, every body killer -

At the same time give or take minutes or hours an italian tourist was stabbed on my street, which I took as a threat -

A direct message to stay out of it, having some connections with cosa nostra my inclination was to contact them, as should be obvious to anyone american law enforcement lacks the respect to actually save anyone when they become a target - of course, I was equally knee deep in vampire

complications and this escape or escapade well let me put it plain, anne rice passed away which adds another level of risk to my safety as now they might even blame me for the loss of one of their most important historians -

Wait - hold - note how EBK seems to confirm a program of mind control assassination in certain city kill zones -

He pauses, as if unable to make sense himself of what he has just written - exclaiming what am i doing - im not a character - im a writer and i didn't write this story - why threaten me - it's not my fault i got involved with vampires-

The phone rings -

245:

WRITER

Wait a darn second, all this and you are talking to me about the tits, no i like tits, but hell man, there are other pressing issues - yes, sure, oh so not even her tits but the sibling, i gotta use that for a story man meets sister gets hypnotized by breast flash in robe - marilyn monroe! You are going off the rails of logic - but whatever - no i never heard of dutch brothers - dutch schultz yeah -all right - but get to it you told her our theory well my theory i mean not be insulting but you have trouble putting together a melody beyond three chords yeah yeah yeah fuck you too still my theory - good, i know it all sounds lie the ravings of a psychotic - no why would you go there without cleaning up - a nice bath, a change of clothes - even now or especially now style and appearance are important -but i see your point, the smell alone would scare them or at least distract them long enough to listen as they tried to figure out the fragrance - no i'm not being funny it's fucking christmas eve, im afraid, alone, i think they can erase memories and put people

on a loop, i tried to speak with  
some family it was like they had  
been desensitized or something then  
one of our cousins died yeah  
claudius like the emperor - that  
one well without the stutter - no-  
how the hell would i know well i  
did have a dream of a dead uncle -  
who knows - how long before you  
cross the border - no i am still  
pieceing it together but i keep  
feeling lizzy breathing down my  
neck and after that dream i could  
see someone's throat being sliced  
open - but in an intellectual way  
you know they can kill us actually  
experiencing death - i mean a  
living death - its fucking 1984 -  
we are the dead, but i have to be  
winston no way i want to be julia -  
hey you can pretend to have tits oh  
i still got it should be writing  
something instead of talking on the  
phone or

In the future - the software will automatically terminate  
before the word conspiracy can be typed - the author  
disconnected from the internet and attempted to hopefully  
successfully make this note -

Before the future he studies the mentioned items plus one  
suspicious item in newsweek -

The method allows a diminishing of his own reaction in order  
to cool and control emotion -

Someone does not like it and it seems a bit more certain now  
- note the items are all from 2019 - first thing that pops up  
in his sight is the word lockdown - not common before 2020 -

NEW SHOT - INTERIOR - floating words gel into place - as if  
always meant to be, the writer receives the order as if they  
were always meant to be - even before him even before words -

Dogs be allowed

inkrealm

less time with said. Time with said.

"I think that that,

at redefine the rules of society

job its core, has shown

in the hearing, the to stay with their mothers

policy think tank in Washington, D.

In Washington, D. C., their puppies

at New America, left-leaning their children

are allowed question, informing those in the hearing give birth asked.

her own said it's usually around six

it is professionally recommended

Currently under lockdown.

Currently under lockdown."

It appears the as a "long rife. A "long rife.

a shooting trickled out just how crazy the situation really active, no suspects have been taken as much in a tweet, writing out on the unfolding initial reports indicating Department, especially with into custody. With into custody. Every school in the as well. The as well.

confirmed Our thoughts

with More than one officer was shot ... Was shot ... "I have been briefed on out were captured on video, showing mandatory lockdown as well this standoff, the street with what's been described massive battlezone unfolding barricaded in holed up and firing out at area has reportedly been placed on the men wounded..

Made waves by filming staffers in the what was described as the "entire the New film inside game. Film inside game. The

incident occurred during the 'Do Your Job' online video filming sideline for videotaping the sideline during a create and capture content for New by the Cincinnati Bengals for illegally said he was an employee of press box, but a videographer first quarter. Team first quarter." The team was credentialed to the league to which awfully familiar-sounding news story regarding showcasing advanced work on the the Pats sent a three-person independently contracted crew to in order to series.

Order to series.

The video was intended was noticed by a. Noticed by a.

533pm122421-----

The year is now 2181 -

Another movie executive and producer are in Hollywood discussing a production --

246: CO-PRODUCER  
Well, I still like that inky script, those three cut up headlines at the end - if only he could have - well - how could he have known it was the dawn of a new age?

247: MOVIE MOGUL  
Oh, he knew, but i think his money was on india, you know the bengal reference -

248: CO-PRODUCER  
Any fool could have told him it was obviously the mexicans -

249: MOVIE MOGUL  
Yeah, but we can still use some of his scenes - who the hell would know - let's get to it before lunch, read me the intro on the fifty year war for total peace -

250: CO-PRODUCER  
You would think the last thing the government needs is a propaganda

documentary on the mix-down-battles, well here it is MDB intro - This year marks the halfpoint centennial of a war which is won but by no means over. The merger between Microsoft and the United States military has proven its success in Austin. From 1400 mexicans in 2179 to 24 and diminishing in 2180. It is safe to say that by the end of this year Austin will be the first mexican-free zone. We must not forget Donald Trump, not only as president but as forerunner in building walls and shooting the invading hordes. The stumbling blocks of later democratic policies with a liberal agenda gave rise to the human meat markets, they argued against walls and bullets, insisting that it was more humane to let them in - process them for canned consumption - dog food - cat food - and yes it was later found that tastier portions were served in jails, airplanes, and hospitals but we cannot blame the doctors as they were blinded by the need for spare parts as it were - nevertheless the mexican population increased in the south and even as far north as the carolinas - This increase led us directly, collectively to employ biological controls - obviously the declassified files now reveal the folly of corona and its varients from omicrom to syl as the test stage for world uniformity - a sort of premature ejaculation of the master plan- some still protest but no one is complaining in texas. Now then, mixmajorka proved itself highly effective with minimal side effects to those outside the target group - of course mexicans are hot blooded even superstitious and in their own curious way even stopped

drinking tap water - soething had to be done and microsoft suggested fleas as genius as windows sixteen - and again we held the upperhand - but although naturally filthy many started more hygenic practices even grooming their children which led us chalice virus alternative, a stronger version of mixmajorca wherein some canines and felines were affected with symptons of howling and jumping into the nearest pond or lake - yes, some drowned during this period but let us give an example of one specific location - here - greensboro - after the first year only a few dozen of them were left, after twenty four years - only sightings in passing have been reported so we cannot claim a success as in Austin but in greensboro no trained hunters or landmines were deployed in the combat of eradication -in any case, the mexican kept crawling in past the border - the virus weakened - the hit song agua con sal poured through radio stations like an anthem of resistant - obviously we needed an airborne biological agent - the europeans claimed that k6 had freed parts of Spain and France from the African influx and despite our fundamental mistrust of them and also how the bodies became discoloured and spoiled so that going back to canning would not be an option we decided to give k6 a go - not an easy choice as some scientists insisted on fully examining the thirty nine varieties in the lab - in the end their vote was crossed out and in this way we want to settle your fears - the rumours about dead bodies glowing with yellow light is nothing more than our victory - as it is in Austin so



shall it be throughout the Land.

251:

MOVIE MOGUL

Damn hot diggity damn, gives me  
that feeling you know not only as a  
patriot but as an educator, fuck i  
feel i don't know, it's something i  
could never do in the porn  
industry- still on a personal level  
i wish i ahd gone vegan earlier,  
that chicken or fish question keeps  
me up at night when i think of it.

A12. TITLES ABOVE FLOAT IN WORD CUT-UP

1. AOC Slams U.S. Policy on Paid Family Leave, Says Dogs Get  
More Time With Their Puppies Than Mothers With Newborns

BY ALEXANDRA HUTZLER ON 12/10/19 AT 3:04 PM EST

2.MAJOR GUN BATTLE LEAVES 6 DEAD ...

Includes Cop, 2 Shooting Suspects -  
tmz 236pm

3.Patriots Admit Accidentally Illegally Videotaping Bengals  
Sideline During Game

By Randy Oliver -December 9, 2019

A13. INTERIOR DORM -.

Musician opens the closet and walks into a living room  
adjacent to a glass table with leather chairs nearly opposite  
a door that is shut but leads to a balcony, he is kneeling  
infront of a sony triniton tv encased in a wooden wheeled  
frame - on the screen dutch shultz is entering a pub in  
newark new jersey he is with two other men they drink beer  
and whiskey and argue over who should be sent to kill a man n  
amed dewey - a waiter approaches - steak with the peppercorn  
saauce and fries and more whiskey - russian orthodox priests  
line past the musician each one hitting him on the head each  
one requesting a copy of some photograph - he walks a narrow  
hallway just past a kitchen to the left and rooms on the  
right until the the third room on the right which he enters  
to find paris hilton having sex with a pig, small round pink,  
he leaps as if possessed by something beyond thought and

flings himself out the window watching as she falls onto the playyard then hanging on he crawls back in but he is now in a car in a high speed chase the car chasing brings bullets with speed - he glances at the curving street then the dashboard wherein a gps map system is illuminated and a robotic man floats on that screen as if confused over the direction or what to suggest -

Stepping out of the closet a girl is grabbing his penis but it is like a carrot and he wonders if she is a rabbit -

The writer sits examining tabloid headlines - Ariana Grande Claims Piglet Not On Loan As Sex Toy - Fans Of Porky Pig Storm The United Nations - Ariana Grande Writing A Book on How To Heal Pig Trauma - Paris Hilton In Hiding After Bacon Leak - Nicky Hilton Defends Sister, Tells Press Paris was Framed - David Letterman Forced To Release Late Night Rider, By Court Subpeana - Sources say- Hilton Requested A Selection of Live Swine Backstage -

NOTE INTERMISSION TWO

Of course of course -- like the musician I only wanted to sell some records -- the screenplay is a byproduct of creativity, creativity and some desire to surpass the common limits of self --

As I wrote, I found well I found what you have found -

That hint, that threat, after, yes even after unedited words -

And my nerves as I attempt to type this intermission well they are all over the place -

The math of two dead harrys froze my will as i wondered -

On the same damned day - days - days are all we have, that and nights -

Three nights ago one of my sisters emailed saying she had the virus, tthe covid no relation to ovid...

It was later related that one of my dreaded nephews also was infected --

Four days ago, one of the muses which served here as inspiration, i forget the name, perhaps the hairy dementia

has set in - well the counterpart to louise - also contracted the disease -

I guessed and pertly hoped they were all lying - but I know people are dying -

Partly not pertly -

Perfect in the knowledge, i tried to weigh - to balance - to distinguish one thing from another -

Doubt's voice all along the vice grip of understanding -

You don't even know her, you will never know her, save yourself --

Man overboard - women, woman, girl and the beatles a man must break his back to earn a day of leisure -

When i'm dead i do not want to look back upon myself as a coward unwilling to complete a work that might be worthwhile for the blind guess of a possible game beyond my control or understanding -

When Tessa Majors was murdered, there is an account in one of my diaries, if memory serves, i threw rocks against disorderly canines tearing up a cat, a kitten and perhaps that reflection is when this all really started --

I will readily admit there might be something i do not understand and i do not pretend to comprehend any of it, why lie to myself? My last will and testament should be obviously clear and I am doing this as much for myself as for anyone else -- should kindred and mutuals suffer then it is not upon my sculpture -

Someone else built that monument or is bulding it -

Yes, the obvious mayor playing god in the city crossed my mind - but like the current idiot president he is only a puppet, one that is pulled this or that way by contributions and so called responsiblities - a tv show that cannot speak without commercial sponsorship --

Leaving perhaps only a rogue element of the FBI or some entity of that type - for the agency itself - I am nearly certain would not engage in the cold blooded murder of a girl even to hide imagined data or information --

It would not be sanctioned --

I have been reading one of my mentor's novels, harlot's ghost - I can see how the complex system of an agency might get out of control without the direct knowledge of folks in charge -

In any case, I am not a gambling man - I am not willing to guess my way through this mud swamp -

I am a writing man, two recent stories come to mind as i conclude this intermissi0n - well three - a couple by pdk in one the cuckoo clock ends the husband and in the other machines have all humanity living underground as they fake a global war -- the point of these should be clear - the other is the root of a brave new world and partly echoed in 1984 -

We by the russian Zamyatin - division 21 line 5 grave 36 --

In it near the start there is a thought which is subsequently verbalized by another character, i believe he called it crossthought -

I bring it up to hail that footsoldier in shakespeare's squadron and to suggest that well to imply another solution to the mystery -

I do not wish to continue interrupting my screenplay and so that is all I will type on the external matters seemingly trying to silence my natural inclination to practice my craft-

CLIENT LAWYER FROG NINJA VAMPIRE ET CETERA

252: CLIENT  
Was I - did we -

253: LAWYER  
(eating a carrot)  
Let me put it this way, that smoke  
rising up to the ceiling and  
crawling into the vent -

254: CLIENT  
{searching then glancing at her}  
Yes - I see

255: LAWYER  
God exploded - well whatever part

inkrealm

of Him was left in you - It happens  
every time -

She smiles and he scratches his head -

CUT TO:

A14. THE FROG NINJA IS NAKED, SURROUNDED BY VAMPIRES -

256: LIZZY  
You don't seem to understand we  
want all the information - -

257: FROG NINJA  
There is nothing I can say - the  
best I can do is make something up  
- you really think they tell us who  
they are -

258: LIZZY  
If I take your meaning - you do  
whatever some unknown tells you to  
do without rhyme or reason -

259: FROG NINJA  
In a way but no we are soldiers and  
we follow a chain of command -

260: LIZZY  
Like bitcoin -

261: FROG NINJA  
I don't know, that is the way it is  
supposed to be -

262: LIZZY  
I almost believe you - but I see no  
harm in allowing some of my friends  
to feed - a strong specimen like  
yourself would be a tasty treat -  
go ahead -

She signals and a group of vampires surround the frog ninja  
little streams of blood trickle down his leg at first but  
soon that stops as they deepen their bite - he is silent -  
writhing as if trying to fight - lizzy notices he might now  
say something -

- 263: LIZZY  
Give him space to speak -
- 264: FROG NINJA  
There is a building downtown, that  
i do know -where a woman is in  
charge of everything - mistress x -  
but she is not - well i only know  
she is powerful and might be  
involved but that is all i know and  
i only know it from rumors like i  
said they don't tell you who is  
actually running the show except  
for the person on the other end of  
the call when an order comes in -
- 265: LIZZY  
So an order comes in and like a  
pharmacist you fill out the  
prescription never knowing the  
doctor -
- 266: FROG NINJA  
Exactly - isn't it the same for you  
-
- 267: LIZZY  
No not at all everyone knows who is  
who here - I do believe I should  
let them feed without restraint  
seeing as you have no morality, no  
ethics - you could have at least  
said it was for king and country  
but it all sounds like its for  
whatever -
- 268: FROG NINJA  
It is serving, it is serving the  
established order look you stand  
here naked and bleeding and then  
see how you sound -
- 269: LIZZY  
Hmm - maybe there is somethign to  
that but what can you tell me about  
the mistress-
- 270: FROG NINJA

I can't i have only heard - it  
might not even be real you know  
like a cover story -

271:

LIZZY

All right, finish him and then give  
no wait i do not want our animals  
eating this amoral flesh yes put  
him with the other bodies in the  
guest room perhaps Art will finally  
consumate with the dead - it will  
still be a nearly fresh anus -

The group go at it with a frenzy both lustful and ambitious  
in draining the body of blood, of life --

EXTERIOR - a reporter at times square - chopped black hair,  
with pointy bangs nearly covering her eyebrows -

The camera man adjusts a lapel microphone and steps back  
seemingly counting down with one arm waving downward faster  
and faster until his index finger fires at her -

272:

PE NISSI ZE

Thank you, kate it is a lovely  
evening here in times square as the  
crowds disperse from the Philip K  
dick book burning, as you know  
valis has now been outlawed in  
California, oregon, washington and  
now here - now we have with us the  
actual screenwriter that everyone  
is talking about since his  
intermissions caused multiple  
delays in hollywood - tell us what  
led you to not only one but two  
intermissions -

273:

SCREENWRITER

I think it was a witch, I was  
dreaming of a trial, the woman was  
being hauled away to jail but then  
turned into a cat, several times  
and after that i could not shut the  
door, the locks kept coming undone  
- surreal pe nissi ze - I swear and  
then two cheerleaders showed me  
their pompoms which i had never

seen and i rested my palm on one of their panties but in all the excitement she didn't notice - It was soft and warm not that I want to touch you or anything - at least not on live tv -

274: PE NISSI ZE  
It sounds as if you are claiming it was all supernatural but in fact reporters from the new york times have printed your rant accusing the democrats -

275: SCREENWRITER  
I have no comment - I let the work, when it is done, speak for itself - I don't worry about hollywood, I can get contracts in Several European countries and even in Japan -

276: PE NISSI ZE  
And Russia, from what my sources tell me -

277: SCREENWRITER  
That might be true - I uhm - it's pretty cold there in the winter but i suppose one could film indoors, a psychological drama -

278: PE NISSI ZE  
It sounds as if you have given this some thought -

279: SCREENWRITER  
Well, it's movies - it's not above popcorn you know - so no thought i mean here right now a reporter in speaking to a screenwriter learns that both sanders and Biden are double agents wholly committed to moscow - we open with Bernie desperately trying to reach the white house - Joe it's me - i hear they have you going on the teleprompter to bow down to Putin -



You've got to stop - I can get you out of this I know you hated being the second fiddle vp and even tried to get attention by fondling women and girls and so the FSB seemed logical hell i did it too but you won well you would have won given a few more years but the votes came in your way early and only caused negligible doubt like the moon landing - point is i have real pals in the kremlin -

280: PE NISSI ZE  
Wait - we are going to have to go to commercials - is that right kate - oh yes I will say so - now what the screenwriter has said is fiction and to explain how a thrilling drama might get started - act one - isn't that correct?

281: SCREENWRITER  
You are asking me? I do not know, is it a thrill or is it worth something - only the studios and the producers can judge that sort of thing - but what scares you or rather the network is that it is or could be true which is why now you will cut to commercials -

282: PE NISSI ZE  
Bastard - reporting live this is pe nissi ze, back to you in the studio kate -

A group of celebrity protesters carry signs that read, pig fucker, cancel paris hilton, and pork'ys revenge -

283: PE NISSI ZE  
Hey man now that we are offcamera can you at least be straight with me,

284: SCREENWRITER  
Off the record -

285: PE NISSI ZE

Yes -

286: SCREENWRITER

I was being random because i felt i feel danger - you know in the intermissions i mentioned how a muse and a relative got sick after one of my cousins died well it was more than that - six others were also infected and i am talking about children some of them - sure i know there's an outbreak everywhere but it's too much coincidence even if you believe in coincidence given the timing -

287: PE NISSI ZE

You should have said so -

288: SCREENWRITER

To risk further complications - i don't think so - besides i had wroted a story pin fourteen -

289: PE NISSI ZE

The last magus baiza -

290: SCREENWRITER

Well, i'm flattered, but not the last at least not if i have my way - anyway - concurrently to the mentioned timeline - the LAPD is said to have shot a girl dead - she was in a dressing room not unusual for los angeles but her name you see one of my own surnames and a day later maybe two what was it olivia run down dead by a car in england both of them fourteen years old man - i remember feeling weird before knowing this one night by the window as a car drove up slowly i even crouched down thinking someone might take a shot then i read that - a kind of aftermath premonition i don't know - i do know something was weird but as a

writer one cannot help but find  
information - it arrives on its  
own the trouble is i can't say what  
data is actually that sensitive -

291: PE NISSI ZE  
That is bizarre, i'm sorry, i see  
now you were trying to protect me  
too -

292: SCREENWRITER  
I've watched you since I was a kid,  
maybe there is some affection that  
led me to not blurt it out in the  
interview -

293: PE NISSI ZE  
You do realize that this implicates  
several levels - well - a very  
coordinated effort -

294: SCREENWRITER  
To shut me down yes - let me ask  
you a question are you familiar  
with the gabby petito murder that  
very suspicious brian laundrie - i  
mean there is a surreal tape from  
moab utah of all places but i keep  
thinking it is a joke an evil snide  
distraction as an effort to brain  
wash right through all media  
distraction -

295: PE NISSI ZE  
Laundrie - laundry hmm except that  
would implicate government  
officials in the killing -

296: SCREENWRITER  
If there was any strangulation  
slash throttling or gun shot wound  
to the head without a gun- but let  
us say it was so - do you know how  
many women and girls disappeared  
during the barry administration -  
did you see the statue of him with  
the little girl as if he has  
kidnapped her - i don't put it

beyond them -

297: PE NISSI ZE  
I wish i could help you with this  
but i am starting to believe you  
like really and i would say write  
it in the movie or in a story -

298: SCREENWRITER  
Yeah well that will come naturally  
if i can survive, you will keep in  
touch if the republicans don't come  
through for me and i seek asylum in  
russia -

299: PE NISSI ZE  
Oh i would even go and visit, save  
me the exclusive -

CUT TO:

Interior artist with rabbit, she is pacing as he leans  
against the window -

300: ARTIST  
I swear I do not mean to even think  
of anyone else since we kissed -

301: WHITE RABBIT  
After all i have done to keep you  
out of reach of your enemies -

302: ARTIST  
Yes i know but i can't turn my back  
on promises -

303: WHITE RABBIT  
Oh she was not a promise first you  
said i am going to pretend to be  
with her to help and the next thing  
i know she makes you more horny  
than i do - and i can feel those  
other bitches too - all of them  
waiting to take my place -

304: ARTIST  
No - nobody can take your place -  
and yes i have been careless but

you were gone, not a word and after that painting i made for you i was filled with love and i was not sure where you were at - bunny i think of you all the time - all i want to do is make another painting and then another if only you would tell me to make it -

305: WHITE RABBIT  
I didn't tell you to make the first one -

306: ARTIST  
Yes, but we talked about it and it was thrilling to have your say in the creation - it makes a world of difference - look i can't leave the ones i have promised to love but i can do my best to not let it get more complicated with any new women -

307: WHITE RABBIT  
But you have, not only louise, but magnolia and the red head and who knows who else although i suspect that actress -

308: ARTIST  
No no i only how can i say this i think its wonderful that she is now a mother you know a new spirit in the world infused with with her grace but you must know i have only been waiting for you waiting for you like a fool -

309: WHITE RABBIT  
  
And that is why the russian got a new print - all that waiting -

310: ARTIST  
It's not like baking - there has to be some variation and maybe continuity - i was waiting but it fit in with a series with an idea a

concept -

- 311: WHITE RABBIT  
Is that all we are to you ideas  
concepts - material for art?
- 312: ARTIST  
I don't want to - I only want to be  
with you -
- 313: WHITE RABBIT  
With me and six other women!
- 314: ARTIST  
No, i mean yes, of course i want to  
be with all my muses but more than  
that i want to be with you in some  
sort of devotion, dedication i  
don't know some adoration that does  
not make you feel limited in any  
way or that impedes my artistic  
inclination i can't jump around  
from one romance to the next like  
its a popularity contest - but i  
can't neglect like i said my  
promises cause then i wouldn't be  
me and not even you would respect  
me - believe me whatever else i  
have done it was all under the  
worried concern for your return -
- 315: WHITE RABBIT  
So i get another painting -
- 316: ARTIST  
I have already done dozens but we  
need to kiss again before I show  
them to you - and then kiss more  
before i do a few dozen more -
- 317: WHITE RABBIT  
As long as they all know I am the  
one you are with now -
- 318: ARTIST  
I think they know, nobody else has  
this kind of access -

319: WHITE RABBIT  
Say you love me and then we can  
kiss -

320: ARTIST  
I did say it - when I asked for  
your name-

Silently she kisses him and they kiss twisting gently and turning slowly they kiss for a full minute onscreen as if dancing to the rising music...ravel bolero perhaps but played by electric guitars with tin drums rattling along-

Interior - the men at the newark bar satisfied - thy have a plan to kill Dewey and even to settle the matter with lucky luciano - dutch rises a waiter runs to ask if he needs anything -

321: WAITER  
Is there anything i can do -

322: DUTCH  
No, kid, i'm only going to relieve  
myself now let me through -

323: WAITER  
Yes, yes mister schultz - by all  
means -

He clears some plates from the table and walks in the opposite direction to dutch schultz -

A moment later two men enter - one with a shotgun and the other with a hand gun without a word they fire away at the table where dutch's party was - their bullets and cartridges tear through the men at the table as they try to in vain to respond then a second of quiet smoke rising and the gunmen look at each other - the shotgun is empty and with a raised nod it is understood that he will reload while the handgun checks the restroom -

Therein he finds dutch and fires one bullet before schultz can turn just below th rib cage -

The gunman runs out realizing he is also out of bullets and seemingly in a panic runs out of the eatery as the shotgun follows him blindly instead of finishing off dutch schultz who staggers out and saunters back to his chair dazed then

bent over the table like a school boy so bored by a biology class that he falls asleep -

Suddenly ambulances police and press photographers are on the scene taking a photograph of him head on the table as if already dead -

But he is not dead - blinking in the ambulance and breathing heavily as he is moved from gurney to bed through well lit hallway into a room onto his death bed -

324: DUTCH  
I didn't order anything else, this  
better not be on the bill, kid, kid  
- a whiskey, kid a double -

Exterior a travel agent has a pick up truck waiting to pick up the screenwriter - he is rushing through the house - urgently trying to decide which paperback novel to take on the plane to germany, he is always dreaming that he is on his way to berlin -

Outside there are naked men covered in salt, one of them covers him in salt fixing it first to his face - one appears to be david bowie and the other philip k dick -

A third man, with a penis as if pointing out partly erect picks up his luggage and puts in the truck -

325: SCREENWRITER  
I didn't expect this -

326: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
You know what Orson Welles told me  
-

327: SCREENWRITER  
Yes- I studied both the film and  
the documentary - even if I was in  
awe of John Huston - I know what he  
said -

328: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
All right - now what I am saying is  
even when they derail you you have  
to write it down, the script is  
also your weapon and sometimes even  
when you can't take aim there might



be soemthing in the blur - but to  
sit back like that - like they got  
you beat well it killed me, son - i  
was only eighty two -

329:

SCREENWRITER

I didn't mean to let you down - i  
did my best - i only figured if i  
let slide then i can slip back in  
with something else -

330:

PETER BOGDONAVICH

Yeah yeah i know you think i will  
cover up and then come out swinging  
but and it has happened to me there  
comes a moment when you can't swing  
hell the whole golf course is moved  
to another year or whatever so you  
stand there with your club or  
punter and there is nothing to aim  
at -

331:

SCREENWRITER

Not to be self centered and i do  
appreciate the advice but i must  
say that i believe in myself you  
see which i get you may have had  
doubts after dealing with giants  
and seeing they were in some ways  
like everybody else but i got this  
faith in me it's like a fire - but  
i feel if i start burning through  
the distractions i will burn out  
you know - take yesterday - i feel  
the hit - it's both subtle and  
obvious depending where you look -  
the whole day i hardly even  
remembered one of the girls i was  
writing this for - even much later  
going to sleep she wasn't on my  
mind like a real eraser had swiped  
through my thoughts - i had these  
dropped hints you know that strange  
feeling at the hotel - even that as  
if they could replay drunken trauma  
- i mean they could so i waited  
through that weighing the bully  
within even before waking tuning in

guilt over the 9525, maybe you know, was it about me or my cousin, or basic chaos whatever, it is like trying - trying to make me feel worthless while the price of crypto went down as if manipulated in coordination with it - but it seems they need real special effects - what was it - racism or sexism - something silly that people can't see through you know but attempting to make it my fault as if i were in politics - obviously americans - point is i wanted to see the extent from this perspective although i can;t actually tell when it is going down only partly in reflection - lastly - even if i can't remember her i have to protect her and that is my explanation -

332: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
But that proves, it proves a delay - but you should write it down - and that guilt it seems to be only manipulation - you can't be guilty without knowledge but writing it down might help clear the view -

333: SCREENWRITER  
ThAT IS YEAH ThAT IS WhAT I AM DOING NOW -

334: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
YOU CAST ME IN A CAMEO THROUGH THE AFTERLIFE -

335: SCREENWRITER  
NO, THEY GOT BRANDO'S HEAD DIGITIZED WITH A WHOLE VOCABULARY SO HE WILL PLAY YOU I MEAN ONLY THOUGHT OF IT NOW LOOKING AT THE LETTERS OF YOUR NAME - BUT I DOUBT I WILL GET A GREEN LIGHT -

336: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
SO DEAD BRANDO DIGITIZED PLAYS

PETER BOGDONAVICH AS GHOST IN  
WHATEVER TITLE THE PINK DRAFT TAKES  
-

337: SCREENWRITER  
IT'S THE PLAN, SUDDENLY -

338: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
TELL ME ABOUT THE GIRL -

339: SCREENWRITER  
I DON'T KNOW THE GIRL - I SAW HER  
IN SOME VIDEOS AND SOMETHING KEPT  
DRAWING ME TO HER BUT EVEN THEN I  
FELT IT HAD TO BE SECRET, DIDN'T  
FOLLOW DIDN'T COMMENT BUT SOMETHING  
CAME THROUGH AND I FELT MYSELF  
MAKING A VOW NOT TO HER BUT TO HER  
MOTHER AND IT WAS LIKE SOMETHING  
MEANT TO BE - I THINK THEY NOTICED  
IT WELL IT SEEMED THEY PLANTED  
STORIES IMPLYING SHE WAS WORTHLESS  
AND I DID RUN FROM IT ALL BUT ONE  
NIGHT I GOT A VISION PETE IT WAS  
POSITIVELY SOMEONE SPYING ON HER  
AND THIS WAS LATER CONFIRMED IN A  
DREAM WHERE I SAW ONE OF THEM  
PLAYING BACK A VIDEO BEFORE  
DESTROYING IT - I HAD COME OFF  
RECORDING SEVERAL RECORDS AND  
DIDNT; FEEL IT WAS TIME TO PUSH AT  
CREATIVITY OF COURSE WE CAN'T HEL;P  
IT AND I THOUGHT I WOULD DO ANOTHER  
SCREENPLAY NOT THAT I COULD TOP MY  
TAKE ON KING KONG BUT WHATEVER AND  
NOTHING TO DO WITH HER REALLY  
EXCEPT LATER AS IT CAME TOGETHER  
THESE PUZZLES TWISTED INTO EACH  
OTHER And you know me i',m  
sentimental and i really think a  
promise has to be kept - i worked  
it in as a take on her switching  
schools and returning home of  
course the fiction i saw was not  
far from the reality and these  
forces whoever they are meant  
business i mean i don't buy into  
word scrabble nonsense especially

since definitions can change like  
gay in dutch schulz's time was glee  
but now it is what it is until it  
aint anyway laundrie you dig like  
your name it has her name minus  
australia if we were to speak in  
code - which i have yet to decypher  
but you get my point -

340:

PETER BOGDONAVICH

Point taken - so it is vietnam, we  
don't know where the enemy is oh  
man deep - shit i have to get  
across now but is the sister a  
character or - or actually her or  
another dream -

341:

SCREENWRITER

Well like a month ago she was on  
and on about some sister and unless  
a girl is on and on about it well i  
don't really look at who she is  
with or whatever but she was on and  
on and i looked but all i seen was  
titties well like the car scene in  
the rain in the night in your  
movie- so me being me i had to  
perform that as an exorcism to  
forget the tits and the irony is i  
can never see any in my imagination  
not even in a bra - it's always the  
eyes - but yeah that is the well  
that is i don't know i can't see  
how any man could not be attracted  
or maybe i;m too filled with lust  
not that i wanted her it was like  
they slapped me and it stung -

342:

PETER BOGDONAVICH

I get it 1950s pin up - i hope it's  
the 1950s where i'm going -

343:

SCREENWRITER

I will keep my fingers crossed - oh  
yeah and I won't promise to write  
everyday - I - it's not my style no  
more and i feel as if i have  
nothing i need to prove to anyone -

but i will think it over,  
contemplate - perhaps for her, for  
her mother...seize the day-

344: PETER BOGDONAVICH  
Carpe diem, kid, and goodbye.

The two spooks seen earlier scanning for left over  
surveillance equipment are confronting the van team which  
consists now of only the driver and the two dead villains -

346: SPOOK ONE  
Vampires, come on agent 8394, you  
mean to stand there and seriously  
tell me vampires took 0458 right in  
the white castle parking lot -

347: SPOOK TWO  
Drugs, he's on uppers again - used  
to be a truck driver, it's an  
epidemic with them -

348: DRIVER 8394  
I'm clean, coffee maybe, but i  
spend all my time erasing any trace  
of joseph goebbels from the  
internet when i'm not driving -  
they came out of nowhere and were  
gone even before i step out to help  
-

349: SPOOK TWO  
Who the fuck is joseph goebbels,  
are you saying truck drivers don't  
take pills -

350: DRIVER 8394  
Yeah they do, i used to, but not  
now anyway why would i make up  
something like that?

351: SPOOK ONE  
Back off - listen - if you didn't  
have time to open the door then how  
do you know who they were -

- 352: DRIVER 8394  
I didn't say i knew who they were I  
said I knew what they were it was  
out of a fucking movie man the  
fangs one bitch floated like she  
was flying -
- 353: SPOOK ONE  
Let's say it was weird or even  
surreal but I am not using the word  
vampire in my report -
- 354: SPOOK TWO  
All three of us will wind up in one  
of the black site psych ops ward -  
fucking hell, i've got vacation  
time coming up - say it was  
russians -
- 355: SPOOK ONE  
He's got a point, perhaps russian  
vampires and then we can  
concentrate on the russian part -
- 356: DRIVER 8394  
Yeah maybe, i mean they were white  
-
- 357: SPOOK ONE  
There you go - now let's get these  
bodies in the dissolving acid and  
dump the containers in the lake-
- 358: SPOOK TWO  
We have to clean too!
- 359: SPOOK ONE  
Well we don't have to - but what if  
he is bonkers and blotches the job  
- it won't help us any -
- 360: SPOOK TWO  
I say we off him and clean it up  
tomorrow, i bought laxatives my  
evening was planned -
- 361: SPOOK TWO  
Tough shit -

A15. A THIN BLONDE GIRL SUCKS HER INDEX FINGER, SHE PROCEEDS TO ATTEMPT TO INSERT IT INTO A BRUNETTES EAR THAT IS NEXT TO HER BUT IT WINDS UP IN THE WRITER'S RIGHT EAR AS HE HAPPENED BY -

Furniture store window, the scene is replayed, the writer is a san diego hotel room - it seems like one big parking lot from the exterior - the ocean is not visible although nearby -

Interior room he sits at a desk - turning he sees the the two girls and his ear feels as if it has taken water -

362: WRITER  
There's water in my ear - how did  
you get here - you were at the  
store - are you with them -

363: BLONDE  
Who is them -

364: BRUNETTE  
Some people get ants in the pants,  
this one gets ants on the door -

The writer approaches the door, it is crawling with ants - he opens it to inspect the other side - there is nothing there except the empty parking lot space -

365: WRITER  
I can still feel water in my ear  
but there's nobody here -

He is now suddenly in a field - standing right in front of a running waist high barbed wire fence which he straddles and slides over as if a gymnast of sorts -

366: WRITER  
Did they move mexico? Is this still  
san diego - have i been captured -  
great now i'm talking to myself as  
if i had any answers -

He walks some and encounters a series of silvery bodies, they shine as if recent polished with a glowy rainbows as the sunlight hits them here and there -

367: WRITER  
Robots?

He is infused with fear and without knowing the reason starts to run away from these mechanical albeit immobile creatures -

There is an entrance and then a another door - he goes into the room - the door shuts and he is surrounded by room full of similar robots, these appear less shiny but more sophisticated with some type of keypad in the chest area and light buttons along the side of the right arm - there is a calendar he notices the date -

368: WRITER  
2182! What the living fuck - it's a Mojoke, a prank, a hundred and fifty years later - so i'm old i'm ancient wait i'm a vimpire they turned me that is why my ear feels all soggy - fuck fuck fuck - the future is robots it's worse than the planet of the apes -

369: MOVIE MOGUL  
I'll be damned - you get the idea and don't even know the plan - hot dog that is correct - the planet of apes - exactly - of course the war is against mexicans not monkeys -

370: WRITER  
There's a war -

371: MOVIE MOGUL  
Haven't you read your Nietszsche, it's always war - man when not attacking others attacks himself - you see those wet backs thought they could take back some of the land from the five states we poured blood sweat and tears to build up hell they were already there i guess they figured why not, them was the oreo battles, you know from orale or whtever it is they say, punks walking up to schoolchildren, orale baby get in the van - well it affected me personally on a



business level i mean when where  
else was i going to get teen girls  
for my films -

372: WRITER  
A film war -

373: MOVIE MOGUL  
You are not a good listener, i was  
in the adult business but that is  
not the point -

374: WRITER  
No i get it predators got in the  
way of your predatory area -

375: MOVIE MOGUL  
Wise guy - i don't like that word,  
i paid every bitch and then some  
not like those nitwits making  
career promises - no sir anyway  
that is how it started but with our  
extermination methods and now these  
drones well ain't going to be no  
planet of the wetbacks, some places  
have even outlawed spanish i tell  
you some historians said it was  
harder than getting rid of the  
colored segregation signs in the  
1960s and seventies -

376: WRITER  
I think it was the fifties -

377: MOVIE MOGUL  
Maybe, but i'm damn certain about  
the sixties -

378: WRITER  
So the united states is war with  
mexico - again -

379: MOVIE MOGUL  
No not again, this is the first and  
the last -

- 380: WRITER  
It's in the books, the eighteen  
hundreds, texas - the mexican  
american war -
- 381: MOVIE MOGUL  
That was an argument which may have  
been a prelude to these modern  
times but this is a conflict with a  
much higher purpose!
- 382: WRITER  
Robots?
- 383: MOVIE MOGUL  
They are drones, artificial intel  
agents licenced to exterminate -  
the last line of defense - they  
frightened you didn't they like  
statues used to when you were a  
child - ran away - yes you did and  
that is exactly how the enemy will  
react - they can run down to brazil  
for all i care -
- 384: WRITER  
So you know about me, am i ancient  
am i a vampire, am i dead -
- 385: MOVIE MOGUL  
Let's call it a dream - a dream  
from which you will wake up and  
remember but then return to sleep  
and forget all the juicy bits - you  
know if didn't take so much  
caffeine your thoughts would not  
race the way they do -
- 386: WRITER  
I have a selective memory and i am  
naturally high strung, hyper-  
oriented like i was made to multi-  
task =
- 387: MOVIE MOGUL  
Chew gum and walk huh but a jack of  
all trades is master -

- 388: WRITER  
And margarita - manuscripts don't  
burn - i will remember -
- 389: MOVIE MOGUL  
I hope so, nobody will believe you  
anyway - now the real reason you  
are here is that you must know the  
screenwriter, and -
- 390: WRITER  
I only know the musician well art  
and mia too but only really the  
musician -
- 391: MOVIE MOGUL  
Sanke eyes - well maybe you can  
write something in the past that  
will help me here in the future -  
i'm doing a documentary now  
military and microsoft but after  
that i want something from that  
pink draft of course the pink draft  
didn;t get beyond itself so how  
about some sort of magic linden  
tree story without the blood  
suckers -
- 392: WRITER  
The silver linden and the shadows  
of love -
- 393: MOVIE MOGUL  
Too many words for a title, one or  
two word title and action action  
action i like reading dialogue but  
it doesn't play at the box office -  
think car chase, explosives, and  
sex -
- 394: WRITER  
The lime burst of love -
- 395: MOVIE MOGUL  
That's more like it, gives it a  
sense of taste -
- 396: WRITER

Well, if i make it to mexico, i  
will think about it -

397:

MOVIE MOGUL

Oh i nearly missed that, you can't  
go to mexico - if you get below the  
border you will fall in love and  
get that girl pregnant well she's  
actually from colombia but in the  
federal district but the kid will  
be mexican and his kids too and so  
on only to get wiped out by our  
drones - you've had it bad enough -  
stay in san diego - gee, I am going  
to have to remind you of some of  
this somehow - maybe the wet willy  
gimmick - well time's up otherwise  
one of us won't be back where we  
should be in time -

398:

WRITER

I am going to get laid in mexico  
city -

The drones rattle and he turns to find himself in bed  
dreaming of tati nova - he thinks he is in new york and  
calculates the three hour difference as if to not wake her up  
and settles down contemplating the scene as if replaying it  
to remember but awakes later in a dissolve that rises only  
worried about ants or vampires at the door which he looks at  
again as if for the first time -

Scene - interior - The Poet is speaking to the artist -

They seem to dissolve into each other - as the camera pans  
from one to another -

399:

POET

The whole thing is suspicious -

400:

ARTIST

You don't have to tell me, but it's  
more than that -

401:

POET

Yes I know, but you have to get

back to painting as it might be the only way to move one -

402:

ARTIST

It won't bring her back to me, the white rabbit was not like the others - there was something - If only well I know I'm repeating myself but hear me out again - I'm waiting days i don't know weeks not knowing and then one of her friends shows up and says she threw herself out of the terrace but she was not- i mean her worry was about being liked so i thought that guy in the elevator maybe got inside and in the struggle you know he had crossed the line and to shut her up but then i had that dream and i saw an apple faced woman seemingly force her over but it was me and when that fat little woman saw my face she turned pale as the moon -

403:

octo POET

Of course there are the vampires - they might have her, people get abducted all the time -

404:

ARTIST

Did i tell you one of them came around, he wanted a portrait - smiling, i can't get those tube fangs out of my head - he told me his were also a measuring device and if i looked closely i could see they were half empty - i know they have art but i don't think i mean it's a different town -

In a different town the writer is on the phone to the screenwriter -

405:

WRITER

You have to put it in the story, they sentenced tessa's killer on the same day as the president's press conference - or were you paid

off - a fucking bribe -

406:

SCREENWRITER

Look i dig it that you feel you went into a time travel thing, but you've read too many russian novels, this is the movies and the movies is not only what is in the light but what is left out - I'm looking at two hours as it is and we have enough for a cutting edge r rated film now look at it this way if i go for every hook well it's like nudity a bit too much and you get x rated, i mean it could be last tango in paris but it could be porn and there is no box office in porn.

The writer slams the phone down and screams -

The camera fades out to black then grey then white and runs back through the final edit in reverse quicktime until the easy dawn cafe except there is nobody there -

Credits starts to spin -