

TRAVEL BUDDIES

Written by

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The following story is 100% true...

... Okay, not really. But like 5% of it is. 5ish%

EXT. CHICAGO - NIGHT

OPENING CREDITS. Shots of Chicago. Willis Tower. Wicker Park. Navy Pier. The weather's not completely miserable yet, so the masses are out...

INT. PENTHOUSE LOFT - NIGHT

An extravagant artist's loft over-looking Lake Michigan.

Laughter can be heard in the hallway, as the door suddenly swings open. TOBIN, 30's, artist/model, stumbles in with AMY KEATS, 30, who's dressed more reserved, holding herself with a bit of a cautious, calculated energy.

AMY

Do you go on a lot of Bumble dates?

TOBIN

Oh yeah. Like four a week. At least. I had a back up for tonight in case things didn't work out with you.

He cracks a smile. She follows, laughing, getting lost in his baby blues.

AMY

(noticing the loft for the first time)

You weren't joking with this place.

TOBIN

Yeah, I just bought it last year. Nothing special. Just somewhere to lay my head at night.

She strolls along the wall, taking in all the blown-up PHOTOGRAPHS hanging on it. She stops on a shot of a snow-capped mountain.

TOBIN (CONT'D)

Mount Fuji, Japan. It's in a 2007 National Geographic. All these shots are in different issues.

AMY

I love Japan. My mom lived there before I was born. She traveled all around the world.

TOBIN

What about you?

AMY

Nope... Never been out of the country, per se.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

But I once went to this wedding in Rochester, and that place is super close to Canada, so...

TOBIN

You've never been abroad??

AMY

I've been wanting to take this trip, but things keep getting in the way-- money, life, blah blah.

TOBIN

No "blah blah." You gotta live! Be adventurous. I've found that sometimes, logic can be your worst enemy. Here, I want to show you something...

Tobin heads away, into his walk-in closet. Amy continues perusing the photos from around the world, taking in all the exotic locations she's never been to.

A beat later, Tobin returns donning a full on INDIANA JONES COSTUME, WHIP and all.

TOBIN (CONT'D)

Ta da.

AMY

Whoa, that's--

TOBIN

Harrison Ford wore this. It was his actual costume on "Raiders of the Lost Ark." Bought it for half a mill at an auction.

AMY

That's a lot of--

TOBIN

Money. Yeah. But like I said, sometimes you just gotta go for it. You can smell Harrison on this thing. Come here, smell him.

AMY

Oh no, I don't need to...

He gently pulls her in close, forcing her to smell his Indiana Jones costume.

TOBIN

Do you smell him?

AMY
I smell something, yeah.

TOBIN
Sweat. That's his sweat. That's
Indy's sweat.

They're close, face to face. He leans in and kisses her. She's weirded out by the Harrison Ford sweat stuff, but she goes with it for all the other reasons...

... The intensity increases, as they make their way over to his bed.

TOBIN (CONT'D)
I hope you don't judge me, but I've
got this... fantasy.

He pulls out the Indiana Jones WHIP.

AMY
Oh no, I'm not into getting whipped
and stuff like that.

TOBIN
Oh, haha, no that's not what I was
talking about...

AMY
Oh, phew... What'd you mean then?

CUT TO:

She's fully dressed, whipping HIM, as he bends over on all fours, completely naked now, humming the Indiana Jones theme song. She's utterly confused by this turn of events.

TOBIN
"Oh Dr. Jones! Dr. Jones!"

CUT TO:

Amy's at the front door of the loft, ready to get the fuck out of there. Tobin's dressed again, seeing her out.

TOBIN (CONT'D)
This was fun, we should do it again
sometime.

AMY
Oh, uh... that's an option...

TOBIN
You sure you don't want to spend
the night?

AMY

I've got an early morning.

TOBIN

And it has nothing to do with the
Indiana Jones stuff?

AMY

No, that was completely... normal.
Take care.

INT. AMY KEATS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amy's back at her place. It's neat and simple. She hangs up her clothes, which are surrounded in her closet by pant-suits and other more conservative attire.

MOMENTS LATER... She's in bed, scrolling through a "Living Social Escape Deals" email on her phone. Decides to shut it off before she can get too deep. Pops an AMBIEN, turning off the light to go to sleep...

INT. L TRAIN, CHICAGO - DAY

Amy rides the train into the city, headed for The Loop. She's on the phone with her loyal labrador of a best friend TANYA. INTERCUT.

TANYA

Wha??? He wanted you to whip him???
Like, no sex? Just whipping??

AMY

I was fully clothed the whole time.

TANYA

That's bizarre. He was so hot in
his profile.

AMY

Just goes to show, even hot people
can be complete psychos. Sucks
cause I was actually really liking
him... until that moment.

TANYA

Well yeah. I mean, he was so hot,
you could almost look past the
freaky Indiana Jones fetish.

AMY

Almost.

TANYA

Almost... Anyway, moving on. You
got that job interview today right?

AMY

Yeah, it's a follow up. After I don't get it, I'll meet you at the bar so you can buy me drinks and we can discuss how you're going to support me for the rest of my life.

Silence on the other end of the line...

AMY (CONT'D)

... Tanya?

TANYA

What? Sorry, I just zoned out thinking about you whipping that hot dude. Fuckin nuts. What were you saying?

INT. BUSINESS OFFICE, CHICAGO - DAY

Amy sits across from STANFORD PAYNE, late 30's, powered by coffee and coke (the cocaine type of coke).

STANFORD

Amy Keats... we brought you in here today because we wanted to tell you that... you... got... the... job!

AMY

Wait, what?!?? Are you serious???? Ahh!!!! I thought this was a follow-up??

STANFORD

Yeah, that's just something we say sometimes to fuck with people-- Sorry, *mess* with people. I'm not allowed to curse at or with employees anymore.

AMY

(starting to lose it)
Well... Thank you so much!! Ah!!
It's been *brutal* out there!

STANFORD

Try to keep it together. Excessive enthusiasm makes me uncomfortable.

Amy nods, attempts to keep it under control while letting out little squeaks of excitement. Stanford leads her over to a conference room, which has a 3D-PRINTER sitting in the center of the table.

STANFORD (CONT'D)

(checking calendar on phone)

(MORE)

STANFORD (CONT'D)

We've got you scheduled to start a week from today.

AMY

Absolutely. Whatever you need.

STANFORD

That day is actually big for us cause we're pitching Nano Tech-- this Chinese company that's developed this 3D-printer...

(showing it to her)

Problem for them is, their software is basic and we've got the stuff that's going to take it to the next level. And you, as a new member of our User Experience Design team, are going to be the bridge that connects our software, their hardware, and all the future users out there around the world.

Amy's face is doing a very poor job of holding back her excitement.

STANFORD (CONT'D)

We'll give you a tablet with materials about our software. I can't stress how important it is to not let this thing out of your sight. Don't even give it to your mom. Who knows, maybe she's got some connection to the Chinese, next thing we know, they have our software, reverse engineer it, don't need us anymore, and we lose a bunch of billions of dollars.

AMY

My mom passed away when I was a kid.

STANFORD

Awesome, even better.

(beat)

Get to know the software specs on the tablet inside and out. Last thing we need is someone asking you a question in the meeting and you're like 'uh... uh...' looking like a moron, you know?

AMY

Yeah, for sure. *Don't-look-like-moron.* Got it.

STANFORD

Let's see... what else... We'll have you sign an NDA, just so we can sue you for the rest of your life if anything leaks.

AMY

Seems... fair.

STANFORD

Any questions?

AMY

Uh, maybe this is silly seeing as I haven't even started yet, but what about vacation? I've been wanting to take this trip, but--

STANFORD

Absolutely! We all get two weeks paid vacay. That's mandatory. Although, I'll say this... Last person who actually went on vacation coincidentally got fired.

AMY

Oh, but just coincidentally?

STANFORD

Yes.

Stanford shakes his head "no."

AMY

But there's travel for work?

STANFORD

Yeah! Not as much as before because of Skype and teleconferencing and whatnot. But you don't really have to worry about that, cause that wouldn't be a part of your job.

AMY

Right...

STANFORD

Here, let me get you out of here. I was just trying to say congrats, but this is starting to really eat up my time...

He ushers towards the door, through the maddening chaos of the office.

STANFORD (CONT'D)
 I'll make sure my assistant gets
 you that tablet.
 (screaming)
 Dougy!!! Tablet!!!

DOUGY, overworked assistant, hands her a MINI-TABLET.

STANFORD (CONT'D)
 (back to Amy, calm again)
 Oh, last thing... Clean fingernails
 and hands are *super* important to
 Asian people, so we try to respect
 that. There's a great place I can
 hook you up with that'll give you a
 deal on a mani/pedi/Brazilian/
 bleaching combo.

AMY
 Bleaching?

STANFORD
 Anal bleaching. Everyone here does
 it. We're all just walking around
 this place with pearly white
 buttholes. Even the blacks and
 Latins.

AMY
 I think you mean African-Americans
 and Latinos.

STANFORD
 Yes... I do...

Stanford shakes his head "no" again.

INT. THREE DOTS AND A DASH, BAR - EVENING

Trendy bar. Amy sips a glass of wine and celebrates with her
 friend Tanya; LESLIE, haggard new mom vibe; and HILLARY,
 finishing off her glass, motioning for another.

TANYA
 ... This job sounds amazing! So
 are you gonna go to Asia all the
 time??

AMY
 I'm not really on the pitch team,
 so I wouldn't be going. More
 overseeing design in-house.

HILLARY
 You should take a vacation there
 and learn about the culture and
 drink lots of sake and--

AMY

Sadly, no vacations. It's pretty intense. But should also be super rewarding.

HILLARY

Fuuuuuuuuuck. So they've got you chained to a desk like a slave?

LESLIE

FYI, slaves weren't paid anything, let alone "150k to start."

AMY

Also, the "chain" in my scenario is a metaphorical one, so...

HILLARY

All I'm saying, no vacay could make someone go a little cray cray.

LESLIE

Please don't talk like that.

Amy's clearly in her head about what Hillary's saying. Tanya picks up on this.

TANYA

To be honest, traveling's so annoying. Going to Brazil was a nightmare. All that planning, and the costs, and flights--

AMY

You told me it was the best time of your life.

LESLIE

(trying to help)

No, she's right. Traveling's overrated. When you go abroad, you're basically guaranteeing yourself diarrhea.

TANYA

Plus, after 10 years, you'll have made so much bank, you can just quit and take a year off! Then you can do all the shit you couldn't do cause you were working this job.

AMY

Yeah. And then I'll be 40.

Hillary's glancing around at them, not getting it.

HILLARY

What are you guys talking about?
Traveling's the best. Last summer,
we went to Spain. Espana. The
food, the wine, the *men*... muy
bueno! Amy, this job sounds super
intense. Trust me, you don't want
to hit 40 and still have a blank
passport. And what about trying to
meet a guy or having a family?
When's that gonna happen??

Tanya and Leslie are staring at her like she's an idiot.

HILLARY (CONT'D)

What?

It's clearly hitting Amy hard...

INT. AMY KEATS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amy sits on her couch, computer in her lap, searching LIVING SOCIAL... A rerun of "Locked Up Abroad: Pakistan" plays on her T.V.

She finds a deal on a flight to JAPAN. A LIGHT BULB goes off in her brain... and she jumps into organizational-mode, pulling up her CALENDAR, MAPS, TRAIN TIME-TABLES, etc...

... We see a quick MONTAGE of her at work, like a woman possessed. Planning out dates, pulling up monuments and sights she would see if she went, looking into short flights between countries once she's there...

... She sits back, looking at her creation on her computer. She's got it all mapped out...

AMY

(to herself)

Tokyo to Sapporo to Kyoto by
train... flight to Beijing... back
to Tokyo to fly home...

She studies her itinerary. She can do this. She picks up her phone and dials... Tanya answers. INTERCUT.

TANYA

Hey lady.

AMY

I've done something crazy.

TANYA

Oh no, did you kill someone? What do we need? What did they do on Breaking Bad? Acid? Was it acid?

AMY

What? Is that how you'd respond if I said I killed someone?

TANYA

(shocked at herself)

I guess so...

AMY

Well, thanks for having my back, but that's not why I'm calling. I've got about a week before I start this job and there's a Living Social deal to Japan. I could leave tomorrow--

TANYA

Sounds amazing! Didn't your mom live there?

AMY

Yeah. It was her favorite place on the planet.

TANYA

Oh, you have to go!

AMY

... The school she taught at is now closed. But I remember her telling me about her favorite shrine in Tokyo, favorite city outside Tokyo, few other things... It's not much time, but I want to hit up as many of these places as I can... This feels like it'll be my last chance for a while.

TANYA

You gotta do it! DO IT! And think about all the food and the sights and--

AMY

I'm calling to see if you want to come?

TANYA

Oh. I mean, I would love to, but... I've got this house I'm selling going on the market in 3 days. And I don't know who I'd get to watch my cat. And that guy that asked me out, we finally picked a day to hang. We're doing this hike-date thing. It's my first real date since the divorce and I feel like I have no idea what I'm doing.

AMY
No, yeah, totally.

TANYA
I'm growing hair on my lip now.
That's a new thing. Think I should
shave it? Does it grow back
thicker?

AMY
Uh... I don't really know--

TANYA
I'm sorry. This is about you. Don't
concern yourself with my lip hair.
Do you hate me for not coming?

AMY
Not even remotely.

TANYA
You should go. For real. It's
going to change your life!

AMY
Sure, yeah. I'll try Les. Talk to
you later.

Amy hangs up, dials Leslie. She answers, BABY screaming in
her ear. INTERCUT.

LESLIE
Did you poopy?
(smelling diaper)
Oh yeah, you pooped the shit out
of that diaper.
(finally to Amy)
Sorry. What up?

AMY
Uh... nevermind.

Leslie hangs up. Amy thinks... Dials again. Hillary is on
her home elliptical, moving at a staggering 1 mph, watching
Real Housewives of Miami, glass of wine in the water bottle
holder. INTERCUT.

HILLARY
Hey darling.

AMY
Hey, so um, I've got some time
before my job starts and I was
thinking of going to Asia. Leaving
tomorrow, for 6 nights. Any
interest in coming?

HILLARY

Here's the thing, I would totally come with you. I would honestly go anywhere if it meant getting out of this fucking house and away Jacob for a while... But we're starting marital counseling this week, and I just don't think it'd look good if I was like, "Sorry, can't make it, flying across the world with my girlfriend!" You know?

AMY

Absolutely. You and Jacob okay?

HILLARY

Oh yeah, great. I mean, marriage is the worst thing ever invented, but what can you do, right? Just stick it out until you die.

AMY

Uh...

HILLARY

But have an amazing trip, girly!
Eat *all* the sushi!

Amy hangs up. Clicks back over to her Living Social page. She's got it all set up, all she has to do is press PURCHASE. She breathes... thinking... debating...

She looks up at "Locked Up Abroad," an obvious deterrent. Switches off the TV.

She then looks over at a PICTURE on her desk of HER AND HER MOM when she was a kid. Arms wrapped around each other, happy.

She slides the cursor back over to the "Purchase" button, takes a deep breath... and... finally takes the leap. She holds her breath as the rainbow spinny wheel spins and spins and spins...

AMY

Oh fu-- Come on... Come on!

She waits... It froze. Fuck! The rainbow spinny wheel froze, it-- Oh wait, nevermind, it just went through. Purchase Complete. No turning back now...

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Amy fumbles down the aisle, her ROLLER-SUITCASE dragging behind, copy of "Eat, Pray, Love" tucked under her arm.

She gets to her row, realizing she's the middle seat of the 5-seat middle section. She struggles to put her bag up in the overhead, squeezes her way to her seat, plopping down, already exhausted.

She turns to the girl sitting next to her, who has "Under the Tuscan Sun" out, ready to read. This is AMY BANKOWSKI, 31, wearing designer comfy sweats, exhibiting a confidence that draws people in.

AMY

Good book?

BANKOWSKI

Don't know. Haven't read it. I just like to travel with a book in case someone annoying sits next to me on the plane. Easier to avoid them that way.

Bankowski puts the book to her face and starts reading. Amy's taken aback. A beat later, Bankowski starts laughing.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

I'm messing with you!! I mean, I do bring books on trips for that reason, but I'm not doing it to you. Not yet anyway. What's your name? I'm Amy.

AMY

Oh, hi... I'm actually Amy as well.

BANKOWSKI

No way! Wouldn't it be nuts if we had the same last name too?

AMY

That's pretty unlikely.

BANKOWSKI

Come on, what's yours?

AMY

It's Keats. Amy Keats.

BANKOWSKI

Damn. Mine's Bankowski. Amy Bankowski. Close, but no cigar. Good to meet you, Keats.

AMY

You too, Bankowski.

BANKOWSKI

This is fun. We're like a cop duo from an 80's show. "Bankowski and Keats."

AMY

Ha, yeah. Or "Keats and Bankowski."

BANKOWSKI

No, that doesn't make sense. You gotta go crazier name first. Like "Rizzoli and Isles." "Isles and Rizzoli" just sounds ridiculous.

AMY

I actually can't argue with that.

The FLIGHT ATTENDANT starts going through the safety procedures in the background.

AMY (CONT'D)

So, did you ever see the movie?
"Under the Tuscan Sun."

BANKOWSKI

Yeah. Thought it was grade "A" garbage. I'm watching it thinking, *'oh boo-hoo, stop your complaining! You're living under a Tuscan sun! Life ain't that bad!'* You know?

AMY

That's a good point. Never thought about it like that before.

BANKOWSKI

So you married?

AMY

No, not yet.

BANKOWSKI

Dating?

AMY

Oh, sure...

BANKOWSKI

Cool, what's his name?

AMY

Oh, you mean dating someone currently?

BANKOWSKI

Yeah. Present tense. Did you think I was asking if you've ever dated someone in your entire life?

AMY

No, sorry. Not dating anyone currently.

BANKOWSKI

What's your longest relationship?

AMY

... 6 weeks or so. I've been pretty focused on my career and--

BANKOWSKI

6 weeks??? I've taken shits longer than that-- sorry, *bowel movements*.

AMY

You can say "shits" around me. I'm not some uptight stiff person.

BANKOWSKI

Good to know...

AMY

You married?

BANKOWSKI

Me? No. Used to be, but I'm not anymore. Kinda why I'm taking this trip. Flying solo.

AMY

You're traveling alone? Me too.

BANKOWSKI

Well look at that! The Amyes are taking Asia by storm!

AMY

Yeah!... Don't knock around here cause the... coming in hot!

Bankowski nods, no idea what she was trying to say there. Amy's self-conscious about it, clearly making no sense.

BANKOWSKI

(changing the subject)

Hey, you like movies? I mean not nonsensical ones like that Tuscan Sun crap, but good movies?

AMY

Yeah, I'm always up for a good movie... I recently went to the Chicago Film Festival and--

BANKOWSKI

Not what I'm talking about. I say we watch some badass flicks and just pig out this whole ride. What do you say, Keats?

AMY

Sounds fun... Bankowski.

Amy smiles, glad she decided to take this trip... as we jump into an UPBEAT MONTAGE:

... Mid-flight, Bankowski and Amy share headphones as they watch TRANSFORMERS 4: Age of Extinction, the one where the Transformer has a sword for some reason. They are engrossed in the film...

... Bankowski orders each of them a mini-bottle of Jose Cuervo. They shoot them back, laughing along the way...

... Laughing at the Ninja Turtles movie, finding it truly hilarious...

... The girls eat warm chocolate chip cookies, getting chocolate all over their fingers...

... Crying at the end of Spiderman 2. They hold each other in a consoling attempt...

... Playing the "Who Wants To Be A Millionaire" video game on the screen in front of them. Bankowski guesses correctly, winning the "million."

BANKOWSKI

Boom!! That's what I'm talking about!!! Who wants to be a millionaire??? We wants to be a millionaire!!!

They high-five each other over and over again, wanting this amazing feeling to never end.

Punching out: we reveal how loud they are compared to the rest of the plane, which is completely dark and full of people trying to sleep.

INT. TOKYO NARITA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski navigate their way through the chaos of Narita Airport, making their way up to the TAXI STAND.

BANKOWSKI
Kickass plane ride, huh?

AMY
Absolutely!

They linger, as a TAXI ATTENDANT waves at them to move towards available taxis.

AMY (CONT'D)
You know, I was going to check out this sushi place in Roppongi called *Fukuzushi*, if you wanna join?

BANKOWSKI
Oh... I was just kinda planning on traveling alone. No hard feelings?

AMY
Oh, sure, absolutely. I didn't mean to--

BANKOWSKI
I'm fucking with you! Sushi sounds sweet.

AMY
Ha! You got me. Again. Well played. Okay cool, so lets meet there tonight. *Fukuzushi*. 9pm.

BANKOWSKI
9pm or so, got it.

The taxi attendant continues to politely blow his whistle at Amy. Another ATTENDANT reaches to help Bankowski with her bag.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
(re: her bag)
I got it dude, thanks.

AMY
He's whistling at me. I better grab this taxi. 9pm.

BANKOWSKI
10-4.

EXT. TOKYO - NIGHT

Amy's taxi takes her through the bright lights of Tokyo. She cranes her neck, mouth agape, in awe of all the sights, the city's undeniable elan vital pulsating through each and every one of its inhabitants...

INT. HOTEL ROOM, MANDARIN ORIENTAL - NIGHT

Amy collapses on her bed with a thud. She struggles to sit up, exhausted. Looks around the room... Aside from there being two beds, it looks oddly very similar to her apartment, simple and efficient.

She forces herself up and shuffles into the bathroom, turning on the shower to get ready for dinner...

INT. FUKUZUSHI - NIGHT

Trendy but affordable sushi joint in Roppongi, a lively foreigner-friendly district. Amy approaches the HOST.

AMY

Uh... two. Dos. Sorry, I don't know why I did Spanish there. Um...

She puts up two fingers. The host nods, motioning for Amy to follow her.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm meeting a friend-- a new friend. We met on the plane...

The host ignores her, showing her to a table.

AMY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Uh... arigato.

HOST

Dou itashimashite.

Amy nods, no idea what she just said. She then pulls out her new MINI WORK TABLET from her purse, starts going through the software specs on it. Before she can get too far, a SERVER walks up.

SERVER

Konbanwa, anata wa hitori de iru ka, dare ka kon'ya to shokuji suru nodarou ka?

Amy pulls up a TRANSLATION APP on her phone, holds it to the server's mouth.

AMY

(speaking really slow)

Can you please say that again into this?

SERVER

I just say, you eat alone or with a friend tonight?

AMY
You speak English! You're amazing!

SERVER
Many people speak English around here.

AMY
Oh wow, okay. I'm just waiting for one friend.
(Japanese accent for some reason)
Soon she come here. My friend.

The server nods and heads off. Amy goes back to her mini-tablet... A beat later, Bankowski comes barreling through the door, clearly a bit buzzed.

BANKOWSKI
(loud)
Hey!! I came to get you!

AMY
Get me? I thought we--

BANKOWSKI
I was having a few drinkies at my hotel and I met these dudes. There's was this one guy, Goro or something, hot as balls! Anyway, he said they're having a party at this karaoke club that they own. Should be nuts! Come on, put your little iPad away and let's goooooo!

AMY
Oh. Well. That sounds nice, but I was thinking we could just eat here. They have this thing called a Kiwa course-- it's an assortment of sushi, sashimi--

BANKOWSKI
They're gonna have all that sashami stuff at the karaoke club, but for FREE. Free sashami, son!

Amy hesitates, thinking...

AMY
Nah thanks, I already got us a table...

BANKOWSKI
Goro said it's the best Karaoke in Tokyo. How can you miss out on that?

AMY
... What's it called?

BANKOWSKI
"Shidax" or something.

AMY
Hmmm, that is technically on my
itinerary... I guess I could
consider it a cultural experience.

BANKOWSKI
Yeah, there you go! Let's do it
for the culture and shit!

INT. SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB - NIGHT

Bankowski and Amy make their way down a long corridor, music reverberating from the many private karaoke booths they pass.

They enter a massive CLUB setting that feels more spaceship than karaoke bar. There are 100's of people packed into this place. Amy's experiencing a sensory overload. Food, booze, MODELS of both sexes everywhere. A group locals singing "Gangsta's Paradise" is on the stage.

Amy looks over and sees a GUY snort a line of COCAINE off a SAMURAI SWORD.

AMY
Oh look, that guy brought his sword
to the club...

BANKOWSKI
It's Japan, everyone's got a sword!

Amy clocks that the men next to this sword snorting guy also have swords and heavy neck tattoos in Japanese characters.

Bankowski suddenly locks eyes with a hot Japanese guy.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Goro!

Clearly, this is the aforementioned GORO, 20's, attractive with a kind face. Bankowski and Goro start grinding, leaving Amy to dance alone.

As she gyrates awkwardly by herself, she glances across the way to spot a RICH-LOOKING THAI MAN, 50's, lounging in a VIP area, surrounded by yes-men and female models. He's staring right at her.

No matter where she moves on the dance floor, his gaze follows, transfixed on her. She sides up to Bankowski.

AMY
 (pointing him out)
 That guy keeps staring at me. You
 know who he is?

BANKOWSKI
 Not a fucking clue.

Goro looks over his shoulder, spotting the guy.

GORO
 That is Hanuman. This is his
 party. He is Thai billionaire.
 Very nice guy.

Amy smiles and nods at him awkwardly. Hanuman returns a
 confident smile...

AMY
 (to Bankowski, yelling over
 music)
 So... what other plans do you have?
 Tomorrow morning I was going to
 check out Meiji Shrine, and then
 the next day I wanted to take the
 train up to Sapporo-- I've got my
 whole trip planned out and--

BANKOWSKI
 That shrine sounds baller! I'm
 down for that! Maybe Sapporo too!
 Think that's where that beer comes
 from???

AMY
 Oh, you'd like to come? You don't
 have an itinerary or--

BANKOWSKI
 I'm just in Japan for a few days,
 then maybe head over to China, see
 where the wind takes me until I
 need to jet over to Thailand for
 this insane beach rave.

AMY
 Rave?

BANKOWSKI
 Yeah, on the beach.

AMY
 I'm sure those are good in
 Thailand. Top tier raves probably.
 Yeah, I've got a pretty sweet trip
 planned myself.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)
 Just gonna hit up a ton of insane
 temples, museums, restaurants...
 things of that nature. Should be
 wild as well.

Bankowski's nods, flips around towards Goro, starting to make
 out with him hardcore, ignoring Amy.

LATER... Amy is going to town on the various traditional
 Japanese foods being offered. Once she's had her fill, she
 starts to do a lap by herself, looking for Bankowski.

She spots her across the way on a couch with Goro. As she
 tries to navigate though the party, she's cut off by Hanuman.
 He continues to just stare at her.

AMY (CONT'D)
 Oh, hi. Um, thanks for the party.

HANUMAN
 You're very lovely. American?

AMY
 Yeah.

HANUMAN
 I would like you to come back to my
 suite with me.

AMY
 Oh, thanks for the offer, but I was
 just leaving. Just gotta say bye
 to my friend. Thanks though.

Amy moves on before Hanuman can get another word in. He
 watches her go, not a fan of the word "no."

Amy sides up to Bankowski and Goro who are still making out.
 She sits next to her, taping her on the shoulder. Bankowski
 stops the make out session, turning to her.

BANKOWSKI
 What up, boo?

AMY
 I'm out of here. Thanks for the
 invite.

BANKOWSKI
 No, don't go yet...

Amy looks down and sees Goro has his hand down Bankowski's
 pants as they're having this conversation. Bankowski has a
 hard time finishing her sentences because of this.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 (in ecstasy)
 We gotta... sing a song--

AMY
 I'm cool. Thanks though.

BANKOWSKI
 Any song... you want... your pick--

AMY
 (standing up,
 uncomfortable)
 You know, it's super hard for me to
 talk to you while he's doing that.

GORO
 You want cocaine? Good for
 concentration.

With his free hand, Goro offers her a hit of COCAINE.

AMY
 Oh hey, there's that. No, I'm good.

BANKOWSKI
 I just think... you... *oh God...*

Bankowski's eyes are just staring through Amy as Goro picks
 up the pace. She's climaxing.

AMY
 Hope you enjoy that, I'm gonna skip
 the grand finale.

Amy beelines it for the door.

EXT. SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB, FRONT ENTERANCE - NIGHT

As Amy exits, Bankowski runs up to her, zipping up her pants.

BANKOWSKI
 Hey!!! Why you leaving??

AMY
 Oh, no reason, just tired. Did you
 have a nice climax?

BANKOWSKI
 Honestly, yes. Best I've had in a
 looooooong time. I mean, I try it
 on my own on a daily basis, but
 it's not the same, you know?

AMY
 Totally.

BANKOWSKI

Sing *one* song with me! Come on!
 You can't go to an authentic
 Japanese karaoke club and not sing!
 You'll always regret it!

Amy debates, knowing she's right. She checks the time on her phone. Starts adding with her fingers...

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

AMY

Trying to figure out how late I can
 stay and still get a full eight
 hours of sleep.

(finishes counting)

Okay, I can stay for an hour.

BANKOWSKI

Sounds good, but do me a favor?
 Never do that counting hours thing
 in front of me again.

AMY

Fine. Never get fingered in front
 of me again.

BANKOWSKI

That's fair. Deal.

INT. SHIDAX KARAOKE MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

The two of them stand in front of the entire club.
 Bankowski's ready to rock. Amy's quite a bit more nervous.
 The music kicks in: Joan Jett's "Do you wanna touch me?"

Bankowski knows all the words and immediately owns it coming
 out of the gate. Amy mumbles along with the song, knowing
 the words, but not having the confidence to sing it.

Bankowski is rubbing and touching herself, giving the sexiest
 performance any of the people watching have ever seen.

Amy locks eyes with a tall blonde guy amongst the crowd.
 This is JASPER, 30's. He's smiling at her charmingly. She
 smiles back, unable to break his gaze.

This gives her a boost of confidence and she brings it home
 with Bankowski, going full out. Everyone goes nuts for these
 two, cheering wildly. Amy smiles, proud of herself for
 letting loose...

Jasper cheers for them as they step off the stage. He moves
 through the masses towards Amy. She sees him coming, heading
 right for her. She primps, wiping the sweat from her
 forehead.

But before Jasper gets to her, he BUMPS into someone, almost knocking him over, grabbing him from falling. The guy, who has TATTOOS all over his body, looks pissed.

JASPER

Sorry bud. Too much to drink I guess.

In the process of him helping him up, Jasper LIFTS something from the guy's pocket.

He then glances upward, spotting a SECURITY CAMERA focused down on him...

CUT TO:

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A SECURITY TEAM, dressed in street clothes, watches the MONITORS. All of them are also TATTOOED.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY

(Japanese with subtitles)

Did you see that? Play it back.

They play back the footage. We see the interaction between Jasper and the guy again. They watch Jasper lift SOMETHING SMALL from the guy's jacket pocket.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY (CONT'D)

(Japanese with subtitles)

Shit. He has the drive.

The security guys bolt out of the room, one of them hanging back at the monitors...

INT. SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Jasper attempts to make his way through the insane chaos of the club, towards the EXIT. He spots a group of TATTOOED GUYS, including the Security Guards we just saw, at the far end of the club.

He turns for the other exit. Spots tattooed men there as well. He pivots, looking for an escape. He spots Amy making eyes at him, seated on a couch a few feet away. He zeros in on her, turning on the charm, taking a seat next to her.

JASPER

(Dutch accent)

Hey! You were good! I think you made Joan Jett proud.

AMY

Oh, thanks! Mission in life complete!

He laughs at her little joke, maintaining eye-contact with her. He spots her work MINI-TABLET resting in her bag, which sits between them.

JASPER

So, how long are you in Tokyo?...

He keeps her focus on his eyes like a seasoned con artist. Slips the flash drive into her tablet, offloading the information on it, exhibiting some serious slight of hand.

AMY

Just a couple days. Where are you from?

JASPER

Holland. Ever been there?

AMY

No, this is my first trip outside the US. I'm starting a new job in a week and it's going to be hard to travel after that.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The TECH SECURITY GUARD that's still at the monitors struggles to find Jasper, his view obstructed by a sea of DRUNKEN PARTYGOERS.

TECH SECURITY GUARD

(into walkie, Japanese with subtitles)

I can't see him! Move the people!

INT. SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

The tattooed men desperately push partygoers out of the way. Jasper glances over Amy's shoulder, spotting them closing in. Peeks at the tablet. Sees that it just finished offloading.

He suddenly goes in for a kiss. She accepts it, partly taken off guard, partly turned on by his confidence. Partly drunk. He stealthily pulls the flash drive from her tablet mid-kiss.

JASPER

(pulling out of kiss)

Sadly, I was on my way out. But I'd love to see you again. Can I get your email?

AMY

... Sure.

She grabs his phone, typing her info into it.

JASPER
Great. I'll be in touch...

Jasper stands, dropping the flash drive to the ground, crushing it, scattering its pieces. He quickly moves on, dancing through the packed crowd and away from converging tattooed guys.

He slinks down a long corridor towards the bathrooms. Turns the corner and-- **BAM!** He's KNOCKED OUT COLD by the butt end of a SWORD.

The tattooed security guards grab his limp body and pull it out into the ALLEY... throwing it in a nearby VAN.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CLUB: Completely oblivious, Amy makes her way up to Bankowski, who's making out with Goro again.

AMY
Think I'm gonna take off.

BANKOWSKI
Hey look, just kissing, no fingering!

AMY
Congratulations.

BANKOWSKI
Admit it, you had fun.

AMY
I had fun. I actually just made out with this random hot Dutch dude. Gave him my email.

BANKOWSKI
Whaaaaa?! Look at you, you saucy slut! You're such a saucy slut! I love it! I'll meet you tomorrow morning at your hotel to hit up that Shrine thing.

AMY
Okay, sounds good.

EXT. SHIDAX KARAOKE BAR AND CLUB - NIGHT

Amy makes her way out of the club, hailing a taxi. She gets in and heads away, passing the van with a knocked out Jasper in it, heading the other direction...

INT. AMY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Amy pops an AMBIEN, collapses on her bed to go to sleep...

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The tattooed guards watch the SECURITY FOOTAGE from the club on their laptop. The guy whose pocket was picked is there, looking frazzled.

FRAZZLED TATTOOED GUY
(Japanese with subtitles)
Tadashi is going to kill us if he finds out we lost the master list!

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
(Japanese with subtitles)
We? You lost it. You were supposed to deliver it to him. You shouldn't have let that man take it from you.

FRAZZLED TATTOOED GUY
(Japanese with subtitles)
Maybe he didn't take it. He doesn't have it on him.

In the background, we can see Jasper tied up, bleeding profusely, the crap having been beaten out of him.

They continue to watch the footage, Jasper obscured by the partygoers.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
(Japanese with subtitles)
Give me another angle.

The Tech Security Guard brings up another angle. Also obscured. He motions for another. Same thing.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY (CONT'D)
(Japanese with subtitles)
Wait. There. Stop it.

He pauses it. Through the chaos, they can barely make out that Jasper is sitting with AMY and has slipped something into her TABLET. The tech guard zooms in. Plays it forward, staying on Amy as she moves to say bye to Bankowski before heading away.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY (CONT'D)
(Japanese with subtles)
She has it.

FRAZZLED TATTOOED GUY
(Japanese with subtitles)
That other one was with Goro. He met her in her hotel bar.

The tattooed tech freezes the security footage on a shot of Amy and Bankowski.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
*Go to her hotel. Find out where
 the friend is staying. Do it
 quietly. Don't make a scene.*

INT. BANKOWSKI'S HOTEL ROOM - DAWN

Bankowski's in bed, scrolling on her phone, unable to sleep. Suddenly, there's a knock at the door. She heads over to it. Peering through the peephole, she sees a few TATTOOED GUYS FROM THE CLUB. A few men dressed in suits are behind them, tucking their GUNS into their jackets.

BANKOWSKI
 (whisper)
 ... the fuck...

She hesitates, thinking. Decides to throw her stuff in her duffle bag. Searches for an escape.

She spots the door that joins to the next room over. Gently taps on it.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 (whisper)
 Hello?... Anyone over there?...

A young BOY in his pajamas answers the door. She puts her finger over her lips, as if to say "shhhh." She then moves across the room, the boy's PARENTS sleeping, over to the door that connects to the next room. Gently taps on that door.

A GERMAN COUPLE answers, confused, luggage by their side, about to check out, presumably on their way to the airport.

GERMAN MAN
 Kann ich Ihnen helfen?

BANKOWSKI
 Hi, yes, shhh. You guys are
 leaving? Das is good. Can I
 just...

She motions for them to open their front door. They do so, still confused. Bankowski quickly slips in front of them, crouched as they all pace down the hallway.

From the perspective of the tattooed men, it just looks like this old German couple is walking the opposite direction toward the elevator with their luggage...

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAWN

The elevator door opens, Bankowski books it, out the hotel's back exit...

INT. AMY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAWN

BANGING on the door. Amy startles awake. Trudges over to the door. Peering through the peephole, she sees Bankowski. Checks her clock, 6:12am.

AMY
... What the...

Amy opens the door.

BANKOWSKI
Yoooooooooo!

AMY
What's going on? It's like 6am.
Why do you have your bags with you?

BANKOWSKI
I went back to my hotel after the club last night, but some of those sword-totting dicks followed me. They looked pissed about something, so naturally, I had to bust out of that mother. Long story short, can't stay there anymore. Can I crash with you?

AMY
Oh, uh... there really isn't room.

BANKOWSKI
What about that extra bed?

AMY
Oh... that's uh...

Amy struggles to come up with a good use for the completely free bed.

AMY (CONT'D)
I guess, uh...

BANKOWSKI
I'll pay of course. Thanks buddy.

Bankowski trudges in, tossing her duffle bag onto the free bed before Amy can get another word in.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
You ready to hit up that Shrine thang? Let me just drop this deuce I've been holding for the last 45 minutes and I'll be ready to roll.

EXT. MEIJI SHRINE - MORNING

Amy and Bankowski stroll the grounds of MEIJI SHRINE as the sun rises. Amy's got a JAPAN GUIDEBOOK in hand.

AMY

This was my mom's favorite spot in Tokyo.

BANKOWSKI

Baller.

AMY

Even though I'm on like four hours of sleep, it's pretty amazing to see this place as the sun comes up.

BANKOWSKI

You're welcome. Fuck sleep, right?

They pass a MEDITATION GROUP. Amy bows to them respectfully.

AMY

(respectful whisper)

Did you know this shrine was built in 1921 in honor of Emperor Meiji? Meiji was one of the most influential emperor's Japan has ever had. I mean he took the country from a feudal state to a capitalist and imperial world power just in the course of his emperorship. He's one of the most influential people in modern history, and yet, most people outside Japan don't even know his name. Crazy, huh?

BANKOWSKI

Yeah... You know what else? I fucked that guy last night.

AMY

What?

BANKOWSKI

That Goro guy. Fucked him.

AMY

Where? When? How?

BANKOWSKI

In the bathroom at the club after you left. It was quick, but intense. His dong be loooooong!!

People in the meditation group glare at them. Bankowski hocks a loogie, spitting on the ground.

AMY
Jesus! This isn't a saloon.

BANKOWSKI
I know. It's a shrine, you just explained all about it.

AMY
Lets just take in the culture and serenity.

BANKOWSKI
Absolutely...

They continue along the grounds, taking it in. Suddenly, Amy notices a little JINGLING sound that's coming from Bankowski.

AMY
What's that sound?

BANKOWSKI
What sound?

AMY
That jingling.

BANKOWSKI
... Oh! That's my clit ring. I attached a little bell to it. It's like a little dinner bell, you know? Like, *come and get it! Chow time!*

Again, she's loud. Amy shushes her. The meditation group is growing more agitated.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Worked like a charm last night. Goro feasted on my vagina, if you get my meaning.

AMY
Yes, I get your meaning, you said it pretty explicitly. Can we please just stop talking?

Bankowski zips her mouth shut. Back to silent strolling... along with the jingle of the bell. It's the only thing Amy can hear now. Bankowski hocks another loogie. Amy takes a deep breath, about to snap. Tries to remain calm. More jingling...

Amy bows her head to meditate in front of the temple.

BANKOWSKI

I'm curious... was it just this Goro guy or are a lot of guys in Japan more hung than you'd expect? Cause Goro was a Zorro in the dick department, if you get my meaning. He had a sword in his pants is what I'm saying. A sword-sized dick. I feel like I could dig deeper into this issue and really shed some light on racial stereotypes.

Other meditators are starting to grow annoyed, staring at Bankowski, shushing her. She's oblivious.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

It was a surprise, that's for sure. When I saw it, I was all, *damn! I can fit a few hands around this thing!* I'm just not sure the Asian peoples are getting a fair shake in regards to dick sizes, you know?

Amy doesn't respond, trying the silent treatment.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

... But this temple is cool. Super Asiany.

Bankowski hocks another loogie. Across the courtyard, a GROUP OF PEOPLE are complaining to a SECURITY GUARD. The guard storms up to them...

SECURITY GUARD

Please. You must go.

BANKOWSKI

Excuse me?

SECURITY GUARD

You cannot spit here. You curse. You speak of... male genital. You must go.

BANKOWSKI

Can you believe this shit, Amy? He's kicking us out!

AMY

I think he's just kicking you out.

SECURITY GUARD

You both leave. Now.

AMY

Wait, what?? I didn't do anything! I didn't speak of male genital!

SECURITY GUARD
You both leave or we force you.

The Security Guard is joined by more SECURITY GUARDS.

BANKOWSKI
Force us? Oh fuck no, kemosabe.
We ain't going down like that!!

In one swift motion, the security guards take Bankowski and Amy down, slamming them hard to the pavement.

AMY
Ow!!!

BANKOWSKI
Motherfucker!!! A peaceful people,
my ass!

EXT. MEIJI SHRINE, FRONT ENTERANCE - DAY

With a crowd of onlookers, Amy and Bankowski are personally escorted off the property.

SECURITY GUARD
Do not come back! You are banned
for life!

BANKOWSKI
We don't want to come back! Just a
bunch of boring trees and Asian
buildings anyway!

Amy is thoroughly embarrassed. Pissed. Done with Bankowski.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Amy and Bankowski ride in the taxi together in silence. The tension is palpable.

INT. AMY AND BANKOWSKI'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bankowski comes out of the bathroom, dressed for a night out. Amy lays on her bed, not dressed to go out. Cold and distant.

BANKOWSKI
Why aren't you dressed?

AMY
I'm not going.

BANKOWSKI
I heard this club is one of--
(awful Japanese accent)
Tokyo top-a favorite!

AMY

I'm going to do some reading.

BANKOWSKI

You came all the way to Japan to read??

AMY

You don't need me to have fun. Go without me.

BANKOWSKI

Sure. Cool. We still going to Sapporo tomorrow? Train's at 10am, right?

AMY

It is. But I think it'd be best if I just fly solo from now on.

BANKOWSKI

(oblivious)

Ha! You're hilarious. I'll see ya when I get home.

Bankowski heads out. Amy exhales, having had enough of her. A beat later, Bankowski flies back through the door:

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

You're sure you don't want to come? Last chance. This place is gonna--

AMY

No.

Bankowski nods, getting it. Heading out for good.

MOMENTS LATER... Amy paces the room, Facetiming her friend Tanya. After a few, Tanya answers, wearing workout clothes.

TANYA

Hey girl! How's Asia?

AMY

Fine. I mean, not really--

TANYA

Oh no, are you in trouble? I've got a contact at the DoD if you--

AMY

No, I'm not in trouble. It's just-- I was okay with going on this trip alone, but then there was this girl on the plane, and she was really cool at first, like we genuinely had an awesome time together.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

So I thought it'd be fun to bum around with her... but now she's driving me completely insane!

TANYA

Wait, are you calling to vent? Totally cool if so, it's just, I'm kinda about to go on this date--

AMY

Oh sorry... Hey, you decided to wax the upper lip? Looks good!

TANYA

(looking off screen)
Don't know what she's talking about.

AMY

Is someone there?

Her date, SETH, attractive enough, if not a bit schlubby, enters frame from the side.

SETH

Helloooo. I'm Seth.

TANYA

We're about to go on that hike-date thing--

SETH

For the record, I don't mind lip hair. I mean, whatever you prefer, but I'm totally cool with it.

AMY

That's sweet. He's sweet.

TANYA

So what's going on with this girl you met?

AMY

Oh... she's just... insane! She's now staying with me. We got kicked out of my mom's favorite temple today cause she was hocking loogies and talking about dick sizes! Dick sizes. At a temple. She has a clit bell-- I'd explain that one further, but it's oddly self-explanatory. I'm supposed to take the 10am train to Sapporo tomorrow, but she's coming with me, so I don't want to go. I just want to cut my losses and come home.

TANYA
No, you can't do that. You can't
let her win!

Seth leans his head back into frame.

SETH
I know this is none of my business,
but you said your train was at
10am, right?

AMY
Yeah.

SETH
Why not just take the earlier train
and ditch her? It's not like she'll
find you in all the lands of Asia.

AMY
That is... actually an amazing
idea, Seth. Thank you! Tanya,
this one's a keeper.

TANYA
Please don't put that kind of
pressure on this.
(turning to Seth)
But yes, good idea, Seth.

AMY
I'll just sneak out before she
wakes up!

TANYA
Yeah! Ditch that bitch!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Amy's online, buying a ticket for the 7am train to Sapporo
instead of the 10am. She sets her alarm for 6am, and tucks it
under her pillow. Turns off all the lights to go to sleep...

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAWN, NEXT MORNING

Amy's alarm buzzes for a split second, but she reaches under
her pillow and turns it off, reflexes like a Ninja.

She glances over to the bed next to hers, Bankowski isn't
even back from her night out yet. Amy smiles. Too easy.

EXT. MANDRIAN ORIENTAL HOTEL - DAWN

Amy hurries out of the hotel, luggage in tow. She hops in a
taxi and speeds off.

INT. BULLET TRAIN - MORNING

Amy boards the train, taking her seat. She's looking over her shoulder, paranoid. Expecting Bankowski to run up as the train pulls out.

AMY
Come on, come on, come on...

Announcements are made in Japanese over the loud speakers. She continues to look over her shoulder anxiously... After a few beats, the train starts to leave the station. Amy breathes a huge sigh of relief...

INT. BULLET TRAIN - LATER

Speeding north to Sapporo. Amy sips tea. Life is peaceful. Life is quiet. Life is good.

She gets up to go to the bathroom, stops, remembering to grab her tablet...

MEANWHILE, A FEW CARS DOWN: WE SEE THE TATTOOED JAPANESE MEN from the karaoke club, searching passengers, looking for our girls...

Amy, unaware that the tattooed men are on the train, casually opens the bathroom door... to find BANKOWSKI sitting on the toilet.

AMY
Oh sorry, I--
(realizing)
Bankowski????

BANKOWSKI
Don't just stand there, close the fucking door! Thought I locked it.

Amy closes the door behind her.

AMY
What are you doing here???

BANKOWSKI
Shitter hopping.

AMY
What... does that mean?

BANKOWSKI
I saw you get in a taxi this morning when I was coming home, and I was like, *oh shit! I must've forgot what time the train was!*
(MORE)

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

So I grabbed my stuff and raced for the station, but the train was sold out, so I just snuck on, decided to hide by going from shitter to shitter. Good thing I've been in here too, cause I've been going number 5 all morning.

AMY

Number 5?

BANKOWSKI

It's when you're going number 2, pooping, and number 3, throwing up, simultaneously. Two plus three equals five. Number 5. I'm hungover as fuuuuu--

AMY

Just the thought of that is making me gag. I need to get out of here.

Amy opens the door just as a TRAIN EMPLOYEE passes. He notices both of them in the bathroom together.

TRAIN EMPLOYEE

Chiketto.

AMY

Huh?

BANKOWSKI

(understanding)

Our tickets are back at our seats. We're travel buddies...

EXT. TRAIN, SMALL FISHING VILLAGE - DAY

Amy and Bankowski are kicked off the train.

AMY

(to train employee)

I am not with this woman!

They close the door on them. As the train starts to pull away, Amy spots the tattooed guys, banging on the glass, desperately yelling for someone to stop the train.

AMY (CONT'D)

Bankowski, it's those guys from the karaoke place. Why are they following us????

BANKOWSKI

They clearly have a bug up their ass. Fuck 'em.

(MORE)

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 (yelling at them)
 PUSSIES!!!

Bankowski flicks them off. The guys stare down the girls as the train heads away, dead serious.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 Guess they don't have a sense of humor.

AMY
 You did something to them and now they're chasing us!

BANKOWSKI
 How do you know I did something???
 Maybe YOU pissed them off!

AMY
 Yeah, I'm sure that's it. This is unbelievable. What am I going to do? Can't go to Sapporo now.

BANKOWSKI
 What? Why???

AMY
 Because those crazy guys are going to Sapporo! They'll be waiting at the train station! And they carry swords, so I doubt they'll just want to have a chit chat!

Amy throws her luggage down in frustration.

AMY (CONT'D)
 Why did you say we're travel buddies???

BANKOWSKI
 I thought since you had a ticket and I didn't, they'd believe that I just lost mine or some shit.

AMY
 Yeah. Or some shit.

BANKOWSKI
 If you think about it, us getting kicked off the train saved our asses from those crazy dudes. So in a way, I think a 'thank you' is in order.

AMY
 I'm going to be completely clear:
It's time we part ways.

BANKOWSKI

What?

AMY

Everywhere we go-- everything we do together, turns bad. We had fun on the plane, but it's time to cut our losses and leave it at that.

Bankowski takes what she's saying to heart. She's clearly hurt, but tries to hide it.

BANKOWSKI

Fair enough.

Amy spots the nearby train station, starts rolling her luggage over to it. Bankowski grabs her duffle bag and follows.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

AMY

Train station.

BANKOWSKI

I mean, where are you buying a ticket for?

AMY

Kyoto. I'm getting as far away from those guys as possible.

BANKOWSKI

I heard that place is magical as balls. I could definitely hit that up.

AMY

No. I'm going to Kyoto, so you can't. It's on my itinerary.

BANKOWSKI

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't realize you owned the Japanese city of Kyoto. I didn't realize you were its Queen. Shall I bow? Shall I bow to the Queen of Kyoto???

They enter the tiny TRAIN STATION, striding up to the ticket window:

AMY

It defeats the point if we both go. Before my mom passed away, she told me it was one of her favorite places to visit outside Tokyo.

BANKOWSKI
Your mom passed away?

AMY
Yeah. When I was a kid. On one of
her trips.

Bankowski takes a breath, feeling for her. She steps up to the ticket window first, then motions to Amy.

BANKOWSKI
I'm sorry, where are my manners,
after you.

AMY
No please, after you.

BANKOWSKI
I insist.

AMY
I'm not playing this game, just get
your ticket.

Bankowski steps up to the window, an ELDERLY WOMAN on the other side.

BANKOWSKI
(in perfect Japanese)
*Kyoto e no 1-mai no chiketto,
kudasai.*

Amy's eyes widen in shock, not realizing Bankowski spoke Japanese.

ELDERLY TICKET WOMAN
*Tsugi no ressha wa kanbai sa rete
iru. Shikashi, wareware wa, riyo
kanona kyabin o motte imasu.*

BANKOWSKI
Only cabins, huh? *Oke 1-mai no
chiketto, kudasai.*

Bankowski hands the woman her credit card, and is returned one ticket.

ELDERLY TICKET WOMAN
One ticket. *Kanbai shimashita.
Yuiitsu no kyabin.*

BANKOWSKI
Arigato.
(to Amy)
You're up.

AMY
 (to ticket lady)
 One ticket, please-- Kudasai.

ELDERLY TICKET WOMAN
*Kanbai shimashita. Yuiitsu no
 kyabin.*

AMY
 Huh?

BANKOWSKI
 They're sold out on seats. Only
 cabins. You want to buy a cabin?

AMY
 Yeah sure.

BANKOWSKI
 (to ticket woman)
Kanojo wa 1 kyabin mo nozonde iru.

The lady nods, motioning for Amy's credit card.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 She needs your credit card.

AMY
 Oh. Thanks.

Amy hands the ticket woman her card. She swipes it and waits.

ELDERLY TICKET WOMAN
Gensho shimashita.

BANKOWSKI
 Uh... Your card's been declined.
 Did you tell your bank you were
 traveling to Japan?

AMY
 No. Was I supposed to? I've never
 traveled abroad before.

BANKOWSKI
 Yeah, you kinda gotta do that.

Amy reaches for her phone, dialing her bank. NO SERVICE.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 It's a small fishing village.
 Doubt they have many cell towers
 out here.

Amy sifts through her wallet, pulling out a wad of YEN.
 Hands it to the attendant.

ELDERLY TICKET WOMAN
Sore wa jubunde wa arimasen.
Gomen'nasai.

AMY
 What?

BANKOWSKI
 She said that's not enough. Sorry.

AMY
 (to ticket woman)
 Traveler's checks?

The elderly ticket woman shakes her head "no." Just then, the train to Kyoto pulls into the station.

BANKOWSKI
 Well, there's my train. Have a good one, Keats.

As Bankowski heads for the door.

AMY
 Bankowski... could you... please...

BANKOWSKI
 You wanna get in on my cabin?

Amy exhales, nods through gritted teeth, no other choice...

INT. TRAIN - CONTINUOUS

The tattooed men continue to head north on the train, towards Sapporo, the opposite direction of our girls. The security guy's phone rings. He gets nervous when he sees who it is...

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (into phone)
Tadashi...

On the other end of the line is a man with the kindest face you've ever seen. TADASHI, 40's, exhibiting an overly calm demeanor that's almost unsettling.

TADASHI
 (Japanese with subtitles)
Did you find them?

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
I didn't realize you were aware--

TADASHI
 (Japanese with subtitles)
I'm aware of everything. Don't worry, I'm not mad. Not yet.
 (MORE)

TADASHI (CONT'D)
*I just want to make sure you know
 how important this is.*

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
Yes sir.

TADASHI
 (Japanese with subtitles)
Where are you now?

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
*On a train... We wont let them get
 far. I have all hands on deck.*

TADASHI
 (Japanese with subtitles)
Good. Have a pleasant afternoon.

Tadashi hangs up abruptly. The tattooed security guy turns to the rest of the gang.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
*Tell everyone-- all our friends in
 every city. We must find them...*

INT. TRAIN CABIN - DAY

Amy and Bankowski sit at opposite ends of the private cabin as the train flies down the Japanese coastline towards Kyoto.

Bankowski rolls a FAT BLUNT and starts smoking it. She offers to Amy, who declines. She shrugs, pops on her headphones.

Amy waves away the smoke. Pulls out her phone. Sees that she has service and dials her bank...

ROBOTIC LADY VOICE (O.S.)
*Welcome to Bank of America card
 services. Please listen carefully
 as our options have changed.*

Amy impatiently presses "0" a bunch of times, wanting an operator.

ROBOTIC LADY VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Please hold while I connect you...

Amy waits while it rings. She glances over to see a loogie hanging out of Bankowski's mouth. A beat later, she slurps it back up.

AMY
What a talent.

BANK OF AMERICA REP
Thank you for calling Bank of
America card services, this is
Molly, can I get your name, please?

AMY
Amy Keats.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
Thanks, Ms. Keats. I'm just going
to ask you a couple of quick
security questions.

AMY
I just want you to take the hold
off my card.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
I understand. That's why I need to
verify your identity. I see you've
set a pin code to access this
account, can you give that to me,
please?

AMY
Pin code? Like my ATM code?

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
No... it's a code you set to access
your account over the phone like
you're doing now. You probably set
it up when you opened the account.

AMY
That was like 8 years ago. Uh, I
have no idea... maybe... 1-5-8-5?

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
No, sorry--

AMY
I honestly don't remember. I'm in
Japan and just need to be able to
use my card--

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
I completely understand. I can ask
you some other questions. What was
the name of your first pet?

AMY
My first pet? Like, the goldfish I
had when I was 3?

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
It's whatever you set it up to be
when you opened the account.

AMY

Jesus. Um... I don't think I'd count the goldfish. My first dog's name was Pepper. Is it Pepper?

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

No, sorry, Pepper is not correct.

AMY

No, Pepper is correct, cause that was my first pet.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

What about the goldfish?

AMY

I was 3! The goldfish didn't have a name. I just called it "Goldfish." It died after a couple days.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

I'm so sorry to hear that.

AMY

It happened 27 years ago, I think I'll be fine. I just need the hold taken off my card. Immediately.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

Okay ma'am, I understand that you're frustrated. Let me ask you another question. What's your father's middle name?

AMY

Gerald.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

... I'm sorry, that's not correct.

AMY

What does that mean??? I know my father's middle name!!!! What do you have there??

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

I'm not allowed to tell you that.

AMY

Well that's his middle name!!!

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

Does he have another middle name?

AMY

NO!!!! He has one fucking middle name, and it's mother fucking Gerald!!! Gerald!! Fucking Gerald!! I'm sorry, but this is making me lose my mind!!!

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
I completely understand--

AMY

And you being super fucking calm and "understanding" about it is not helping!!!!

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
Would you prefer if I got angry like you?

AMY

Is that a serious question?? What I would like is for you to allow me, Amy Keats, to use my card while in Japan. My first pet's name was Pepper. My Dad's middle name is Gerald. My blood type is A positive! I'm a fucking Sagittarius! And my cycle runs at the end of the month!!! Anything else you need to know, Molly????

Suddenly, a CALL clicks in. It's STANFORD, her new boss.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
Maybe you filled it out wrong when you opened the account. Let me just ask you a couple more questions, what was the name of your high sch--

AMY

No more questions! I'm getting a call from my boss. I need my card to work. Make it happen.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP
I understand, Ms. Keats. However, for your protection and ours, I won't be able to release the hold unless we're able to confirm your identity. But I can pass a note along to my supervisor making him aware of the situation. How's that?

AMY

Go fuck yourself.

Amy hangs up, clicking over to Stanford who's in the OFFICE, burning the midnight oil. INTERCUT.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (composing herself)
 ... Hello?

STANFORD
 Amy Keats. It's Stanford Payne.

In the background, Bankowski sings along to AMG's "Bitch Betta Have My Money," which plays on her headphones.

BANKOWSKI
 (singing along)
*It ain't nothing like black pussy
 on my dick...*

STANFORD
 What's that sound?

AMY
 What? Oh, just... the TV.

BANKOWSKI
*... And bring big fat titties and
 lots of back...*

STANFORD
 That sounded like singing.

AMY
 It's a... radio. Hold on, let me
 turn it off.

Amy storms over to Bankowski and rips the headphones off her head, throwing them across the car. She mouths, "My boss." Bankowski nods like she understands, giving her a thumbs up.

STANFORD
 Just seeing if you were up to date
 on those software specs--

BANKOWSKI
 Hi, boss!! She's been working
 super hard since she got to Japan!!
 (random Japanese accent)
She do you real proud!

Amy instinctively slaps Bankowski. Bankowski cowers like a frightened child. Amy mouths, "sorry."

STANFORD
 Did that person just say you're in
 Japan?

AMY

Uh, yeah. I guess... I guess I thought I would take some time before the job started and travel here and... do some reconnaissance.

STANFORD

Reconnaissance?

AMY

See if we have any competition...

STANFORD

Keats, that's... effing genius. I knew hiring you over the blonde with the massive titties was a wise choice... Please forget I just said that word. Titties. I'm not allowed to say that word anymore.

AMY

Okay...

STANFORD

I'm going to call ahead to Shanghai, see if we can get you in to see them tomorrow. I'll pose it as a meet and greet to talk shop from a user experience perspective, but you try to get some intel on what kind of competition we may have from other companies. You speak the language, right? Your resume said you're fluent.

AMY

... I know "ni hao" and some other ones.

STANFORD

(dead serious)

Some other ones? I'm confused, are you saying you lied on your resume?

AMY

Ha, no... gotcha! Kidding. I'm totally fluent.

STANFORD

Oh, ha. Good one. Cause I almost fired your ass on the spot!

AMY

Just being funny. Shanghai sounds great. I'm on top of it.

STANFORD
 Perfect. I'll email you the
 details. Good looking out, Keats.

Stanford hangs up. Amy turns to Bankowski seeing blood.

BANKOWSKI
 We're going to Shanghai? Nice! I
 bet they got kick ass orange
 chicken there. Like Panda Express
 quality!

INT. KYOTO STATION - DAY

Amy hurries through the train station. Bankowski keeps up
 the best she can.

AMY
 I'll pay you back as soon as they
 take the hold off my card--

BANKOWSKI
 I trust you, I know you will. It's
 too bad we're not gonna be able to
 see the rest of Kyoto, cause this
 train station's a classy joint.
 Super moderny.

AMY
 As much as I appreciate your help,
 there's no reason for you to come
 to Shanghai with me. I have to
 work. By the time I get to the
 airport, I'm sure the bank will
 have this whole card mess figured
 out. I say you just stay here,
 enjoy Kyoto.

Amy gets in line to board the SHUTTLE to the AIRPORT.

BANKOWSKI
 Way I see it, you told your boss
 you were fluent in Chinese, but
 you're not. I am. I can help you.
 Buy us a ticket for two, and be
 your "translator" or something.
 I'm pumped to see me some Shanghai!

AMY
 You're not fluent in Chinese.

BANKOWSKI
Wo néng shuo liúli de zhongguó rén.

AMY
 What did you just say?

BANKOWSKI

I just said, "yes I am fluent in Chinese."

AMY

How? How does that happen? How are you, of all people on this planet, fluent in Chinese??

BANKOWSKI

When the trip was supposed to be with my husband, we signed up for classes to learn all the languages of the places we were gonna go. Japanese, Chinese, Thai. I guess I just kept going to the classes, even though he wasn't coming with me anymore.

AMY

Well... crap.

Amy debates in her head. Finally, motions for Bankowski to join her in boarding the shuttle.

BANKOWSKI

Boom! Shanghai, bitches! Or should I say... *Shànghai, mugou!*

INT. OSAKA AIRPORT - NIGHT

The TICKET AGENT swipes Bankowski's credit card, buying their two tickets to Shanghai...

EXT. OSAKA AIRPORT - NIGHT

Their flight takes off...

EXT. SHANGHAI PUDONG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

... and lands at Shanghai Pudong International Airport.

EXT. SHANGHAI CITY CENTER - DAWN

Amy and Bankowski's taxi makes its way through the city as it wakes up to another day...

INT. BACK ROOM, SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB - DAY

The Frantic Tattooed Man who got the flash drive stolen from him is now on his knees, sweating bullets, hands tied behind his back. A few TATTOOED MEN WITH SWORDS surround him, including the security guy.

A shadowy figure emerges from the darkness. It's Tadashi, who struts in with the calm confidence of a boss.

TATTOOED SECURITY GUY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
*Our friends in Osaka say the women
 with the list got on a flight to
 Shanghai.*

TADASHI
 (Japanese with subtitles)
*Then we're going to shanghai,
 aren't we? Would you please notify
 our people there? We get the list
 back, the show goes on, and
 everyone's happy...*
 (turning to frantic guy)
*Sadly, dear friend, this is not a
 happy day for you. This is your
 punishment for jeopardizing my
 business. I hope you find it to be
 fair and satisfying...*

Tadashi pulls his sword from its' sheath, ready to make an example of him...

INT. SHANGHAI GRAND HYATT - DAY

Amy comes out of the bathroom in formal business attire. Bankowski is lounging on her bed, wearing a short mini-skirt and tight sequin top.

AMY
 What are you wearing?

BANKOWSKI
 I don't have business clothes like you. This is the classiest I got.

Amy exhales. Dear God...

INT. SHANGHAI TOWER - DAY

Amy and Bankowski wait in the lobby of Shanghai Nano Technologies. Amy's clearly nervous, tapping her feet. She glances over at Bankowski's short skirt.

AMY
 Can you pull down your skirt to cover your knees?

BANKOWSKI
 If I pull it down, my ass will show. You want knees or ass?

AMY
 Knees. A million times knees.

BANKOWSKI
 So what is this place?

AMY

It's a tech company. They created a 3D printer that, with our software, is going to change the business world forever.

BANKOWSKI

Printer software? Like that CD that comes with the printer when you buy it?

AMY

Not even remotely.

Amy takes a deep breath, tapping her feet.

BANKOWSKI

You okay? You seem nervous.

AMY

I am. This is important.

BANKOWSKI

Just remember... *Kai yijia dian hen rongyi, yao baochi kaifang shi hen nan de.*

AMY

What does that mean?

BANKOWSKI

To open a shop is easy, to keep it open is hard.

AMY

What does that have to do with anything?

BANKOWSKI

I don't know. It's just one of the phrases I learned in my class. *Kai yijia dian hen rongyi, yao baochi kaifang shi hen nan de.* Chinese sounds funny. Haha.

A SECRETARY comes out for them.

SECRETARY

They are ready for you.

Amy bows awkwardly as she gets up with Bankowski and heads down the hall with the secretary.

The sound of the bell attached to Bankowski's nether regions can be heard as they walk.

AMY
(angry whisper)
You wore *it*???

BANKOWSKI
These Chinese dudes are rich as a mug. Mama's just trying to get her bell rung... if you get my meaning.

AMY
Do me a favor, when we go in there, don't say anything that comes from your own brain. Just translate what I say. Please.

BANKOWSKI
10-4.

AMY
(breathes on her)
How's my breath?

BANKOWSKI
Smells like morning breath... mixed with the scent of someone taking a shit in your mouth. Gum?

AMY
Please.

Bankowski hands her a piece of gum as they enter the CONFERENCE ROOM:

They're greeted by MR. HSU, 40's, sharp, confident. MR. TIAN, 50's, gray, weathered. And MR. YI, 60's, CEO, all power. Behind them are lower level ASSOCIATES and ASSISTANTS.

MR. YI
Welcome to Shanghai, Ms. Keats.

AMY
Thank you, Mr. Yi... You speak English so well.

BANKOWSKI
(translating)
Xièxiè Yì xiānshēng. Nǐ huì shuō yīngyǔ zhème hào.

MR. YI
We all speak English quite well, of course.

AMY
Of course. I was led to believe that I would need to speak your native tongue.

BANKOWSKI
Shì de, dangrán. Wò rènwéi--

AMY
 (aside, to Bankowski)
 Stop translating.

MR. HSU
 You thought you would *need* to speak
 our language? Is that to imply
 that you thought we would not be
 capable of speaking yours?

AMY
 No, not at all--

MR. TIAN
 (motioning to Bankowski)
 Who is this?

AMY
 She's my translator, but clearly I
 won't be needing her.

MR. HSU
 Are you chewing gum?

AMY
 Gum? Oh yes, I-- Sorry, my breath
 smelled like a... an awful smell.

MR. YI
 I believe we may have much to gain
 by working with your company, but I
 ask myself, at what cost does it
 come? You have not given me much
 confidence and have disrespected us
 twice in our brief encounter.

AMY
 Sorry, that was not my intent. I
 agree that working together would
 be advantageous for both parties.
 I can't imagine another company
 that compares to ours. Can you?

MR. YI
 It seems to me that you are fishing
 about your potential competition.

AMY
 Oh no, I would never--

MR. YI
 If this is the case, I find it
 greatly offensive.

BANKOWSKI

If I may...

AMY

No, you may not.

MR. YI

(re: Bankowski)

Does she work with you?

AMY

No--

BANKOWSKI

Yes-- *Women yiqi gongzuò. Women partners--yèwù hézuò huobàn, méiyòu hézuò huobàn, rú tóngxìngliàn, suirán yóushí keyi yóu zhèyàng de ganjué, zhìdào wǒ zài shuō shénme?*

SUBTITLES: "We work together. We're partners-- Business partners, not life partners like lesbians, although sometimes it can feel that way, know what I'm saying?"

This gets a big laugh from the Chinese businessmen.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Women rènwéi ruànjiàn shì géming xìng de. Suízhe nǐ zuòle shénme zài yàzhōu, women yíjīng zài m?izh?u jìnxíng, women keyi tongguò cǎiqu qiánggōng de shìjiè.

SUBTITLES: "We think your 3D printer is revolutionary. With our software, we can redefine global business as we know it."

The entire room nods in agreement, liking what they're hearing.

MR. HSU

Women ganxiè nín de gè zhōng wénzì hé rèntóng. Suirán women de dì sì jìdù cáibào kěnéng gōngkuìyìkuì yóuyú women de chānpin tuìchū yánchí, women juéde women keyi ba tā zài xīn de cái nián.

SUBTITLES: "We appreciate your kind words and agree. Although we have met with a few other software companies, they have all fallen short--"

Mr. Yi and Mr. Tian shoot Mr. Hsu a look. His eyes widen, realizing what information he just accidentally gave away.

BANKOWSKI

*Bùyào danxin, women jué bù huì
shíyòng duì nǐ zhèxiè xīnxi zài cǐ
cǐ hébīng. Women xiwàng yu nín
hézuò, bùshì zhenduì nǐ.*

SUBTITLES: "Not to worry, we would never use this information against you. We want to work with you, not against you."

Amy just stares on in utter shock as they all smile and shake hands with Bankowski, bowing to her, thanking her, kissing HER ass. They then turn to Amy and even shake her hand, albeit with much less enthusiasm.

EXT. SHANGHAI TOWER - DAY

Amy and Bankowski burst out of the tower on a high.

AMY

That was incredible! You were like a machine in there! A Chinese machine!... I know a Chinese machine isn't a thing, I just can't think of what you were like.

(sincere)

Thank you. You saved my ass.

BANKOWSKI

That's what partners do.

AMY

I can't believe they gave up that we're the only game in town. How did you get him to say that?

BANKOWSKI

I think the dude just got really comfortable speaking Chinese to me and spilled the beans.

AMY

You really think I shouldn't tell Stanford what he said though?

BANKOWSKI

Oh fuck yeah you should! I was just saying shit in the room to make them happy. You need to take them to the fucking cleaners in this deal, son!

Bankowski throws up a high-five. Amy reciprocates, high-fiving her!

INT. DIN TAI FUNG, DIM SUM RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski down wine and dim sum at this famous Shanghai eatery. Celebration mode...

BANKOWSKI

By the way, what ever happened to that guy who you gave your email to?

AMY

The Dutch dude? He never wrote me.

BANKOWSKI

Guys are so fucking lame.

AMY

(looking down at her phone)
Oh, but I did just get an email back from Stanford. *"Good work, kid! We're gonna fuck their Chinese buttholes!"*

BANKOWSKI

Yeah you are!

AMY

He then sent another email...
(reading again)
"Please scratch from your memory that I wrote the words 'fuck' 'Chinese' and 'buttholes.'

BANKOWSKI

I like this guy.

As they cheer their wine, a table a few down from theirs catches Bankowski's eye. It's a group of people in their mid to late 20's, of different ethnicities, including American. They're drinking heavily, having a great time.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Those guys clearly know where the party's at.

AMY

Yeah... But we've got our own little party going on here too. We got some wine, which-- did you know China is now the leading market for red wine in the world? Just FYI. We also got some food-- High-end dim sum. The duck in this dim sum is so good. Trip advisor said the duck here is actually...

Bankowski's not really listening, instead paying attention to the group as they pay their bill and head for the exit, passing them.

BANKOWSKI
(to the group)
Hey guys, you American?

TRAVIS, Texan vibe, late 20's:

TRAVIS
Some of us, yeah. We're teachers.
I teach English. What about you?

BANKOWSKI
Yup, American as balls. Just
visiting though.

AMY
On vacay... as they say...

Amy realizes that rhymed. No one laughs. It's awkward until:

BANKOWSKI
So where's the party?

TRAVIS
We're heading over to Mao Livehouse
to check out this Chinese rap kid
named Fat Shady.

BANKOWSKI
Did you just say there's a Chinese
rap kid named "Fat Shady" and that
you're going to see him right now??
I want that in my life!

KUAI, 20's, attractive, Chinese, speaks English well:

KUAI
This kid is so good. You guys
should come!

BANKOWSKI
(turning to Amy)
Chinese. Rap. Kids. Come on, Amy!
It wouldn't be a trip to China
without Chinese rap kids!

EXT. MAO LIVEHOUSE - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski make their way past the BOUNCER and into the club with their new friends.

A SHADY MAN shadows them as they enter the club. He pulls out his phone before entering, making a call...

SHADY GUY WITH TATTOOS
 (Japanese with subtitles,
 into phone)
They're here. Mao Livehouse...

INT. MAO LIVEHOUSE - NIGHT

The place is packed and going absolutely nuts for FAT SHADY (yes, this is a real person). He's spitting rhymes that have everyone on their feet.

We track our way through the chaos to find Amy on the DANCE FLOOR with Kuai. They both have drinks in their hands.

AMY
 I have no idea what that kid is saying, but he's so good!

KUAI
 I know!! He's from Chengdu. Way west. Like "West Side" for China.

They're bumping and grinding, getting lost in the music. They lean in close, about to kiss... until:

Amy suddenly spots the SWORDED TATTOOED GUYS on the upper level of the club, scanning the place. They lock eyes with her and immediately start heading after her.

AMY
 The fuck...
 (to Kuai, pointing them out)
 Do you know those guys?

KUAI
 No... but between the mix of their tattoos and the fact that they're just openly carrying swords, I'd say they're "Meiyo Kyushu."

AMY
 And that would mean...?

KUAI
 "Honor Kyushu," which is a province of Japan. They're a new form of Japanese mafia from what I've read. Kind of a faction of Yakuza that broke off. Old school. Hence the swords. Very polite and honorable--

AMY
 Oh, that doesn't sound so bad--

KUAI
 But also quite ruthless and deadly.

AMY
... Super cool. Excuse me.

Amy dashes through the chaos of the crowd, desperately trying to get out of there.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

She hurries down a LONG DARK CORRIDOR, filled with people that are hooking up, doing drugs, etc.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy bursts into the bathroom, searching for an escape.

The sounds of sex grow louder as she heads towards the back of the bathroom. Amy glances under the stall, spotting Bankowski's shoes.

AMY
Bankowski???

BANKOWSKI
Go away! We are literally mid-fuck here!

AMY
Those tattooed guys found us somehow! Kuai says they're some kind of crazy Japanese sword gang. I'm getting the fuck out of here, and I think it would be wise if you-

She can't even finish her sentence, as Bankowski bursts through the door, pulling up her skirt, leaving Travis with his dick in his hand.

BANKOWSKI
Let's blow this fuck stand!

EXT. MAO LIVEHOUSE, ALLEY - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski fall out the bathroom window, landing in the alley with a thud. We can hear Bankowski's clit bell jingle as they sprint away.

AMY
How the hell did they find us???

BANKOWSKI
No clue!

Amy looks over, notices Bankowski has been running oddly, with a really wide gate.

AMY
Why are you running like that?

BANKOWSKI
Travis and I were doing "drainal."

AMY
What's "drainal?" Do I want to know? Know what, I probably don't. Don't tell me.

BANKOWSKI
It's dry anal.

AMY
Oh my God, that's so much worse than I imagined. That sounds so unnecessarily painful!

BANKOWSKI
Only if you don't do it right.

AMY
Which clearly...

BANKOWSKI
We didn't, yeah.

Just as they turn the corner, a BLACK SUV screeches to a halt in front of them, cutting them off. The driver's face is bandaged, bruised and battered, but we can make out that it's Jasper.

JASPER
Get in!!

AMY
... Dutch dude??

JASPER
Yeah. Hurry!!

The girls glance back to see the MEIYO KYUSHU GANG MEMBERS burst out of the back exit of the club and spot them. They give chase as the girls jump into the back of Jasper's SUV, and peel out of there.

INT. JASPER'S SUV, DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

Jasper slaloms through the maddening chaos of Shanghai at night.

BANKOWSKI
What the fuck is going on???

AMY
And what happened to your face??

JASPER

Those guys we're holding me, trying to beat out of me what me and my organization knew, but I didn't talk. I escaped and-- You know what, that's not important right now. What's important is what I'm about to tell you. It might be hard to believe, but it's critical that you trust me, and do exactly what I say. These guys are running a--

BANG!! Out of nowhere, the front side of Jasper's SUV is T-BONED by another SUV, sending their car spinning through the intersection--

-- Amy and Bankowski are dazed for a moment in the backseat... All they hear is the sound of the car's horn blaring. They look up front to see Jasper leaning forward, head pressed against the wheel, knocked out cold, face bleeding... again.

The girls groggily glance over to see the Meiyo Kyushu gang members also dazed in the SUV that broadsided them, but starting to come to.

BANKOWSKI

We gotta get out of here.

AMY

What about Jasper?

BANKOWSKI

Fuck that guy, he never emailed you. Let's go!

They both bust out of there, running for their lives.

INT. AMY AND BANKOWSKI'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski frantically pack their suitcases, ready to get the fuck out of Dodge. Amy grabs her tablet, starts searching through it, trying to find what this gang wants.

AMY

Holy shit. There's some kind of file on here. I don't remember seeing it before.

BANKOWSKI

Open it!

AMY

No, it could be a--

Too late, Bankowski clicks it open.

AMY (CONT'D)

-- Virus! Why'd you do that????

BANKOWSKI

It's not a virus. It's a list of some kind...

AMY

(reading through the list)
Names, countries of origin, business info about each person... Looks like they're a bunch of CEO's or something... This column has dollar amounts and other names that seem to be female mainly--

BANKOWSKI

This freaks me out. How bout we get the fuck out of here and let Scooby Doo solve the mystery?

Amy agrees, throws the tablet in her suitcase.

AMY

Ready?

BANKOWSKI

Born ready.

Amy flings the door open. CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR, GRAND HYATT HOTEL, SHANGHAI - CONTINUOUS

The girls stand in the elevator beside a DRESSED UP ELDERLY CHINESE COUPLE. Calming "muzak" plays in the background.

Suddenly, Bankowski farts, and it doesn't sound pretty.

BANKOWSKI

Damn it. I think I just sharted myself. I can't control anything down there.

AMY

Sharted yourself? How bad is it?

BANKOWSKI

There aren't varying degrees of "bad" in this scenario. There's either shit in your pants or not shit in your pants... and in this case, there is most definitely shit in my pants. Word to the wise, never trust a fart after drainal.

AMY

I guarantee I will never have to put those words of wisdom into practice.

The elderly Chinese couple is thoroughly grossed out, forced front row spectators to this conversation.

BANKOWSKI

I have to change.

AMY

We don't have time for that!

Bankowski reaches back, checking her pants.

BANKOWSKI

Oh wait, nevermind, I'm good. False alarm. Light is green, trap is clean.

AMY

Ugh. You just ruined Ghostbusters for me.

The elevator doors swing open, and we SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SHANGHAI PUDONG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski sprint through the terminal for the ticket counters.

AMY

I'm getting a one-way to Chicago.

BANKOWSKI

You should come to the rave.

AMY

You're still going????

BANKOWSKI

Yeah, fuck those guys, they're not following me to Thailand. And the rave's gonna be insane. So many hot guys from around the world. With so many different types of dicks. Like Charlie and the Chocolate Factory. But with dicks. Amy and the Dick Factory.

AMY

Tempting, but it's a pass.

BANKOWSKI
 Suit yourself. More dicks for me.

CUT TO:

QUICK SHOTS... Of Amy and Bankowski at the ticket counter. Bankowski buys each of their respective plane tickets...

... Going through security, constantly looking over their shoulders. Amy gets through without a problem...

... Bankowski keeps setting off the metal detector. The SECURITY AGENT waves the wand over her pelvis, prompting it to beep and light up. She tries to explain that she has a clit ring with a little bell on it...

... Bankowski has been pulled to the side. She pulls down her pants slightly, showing the Security Agents her ring/bell. They are taken aback, in shock. They motion for her to pull her pants up quickly, letting her go...

INT. SHANGHAI PUDONG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, GATES - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski face each other, about to part ways.

BANKOWSKI
 Looks like we made it. Knew those sword gang guys were pussies.

AMY
 Yeah. Crazy trip. Thanks for helping me, I'll send you a check as soon as I get home.

BANKOWSKI
 No problem. Good luck with your job.

AMY
 Thanks. Have fun at your beach rave.

They hug awkwardly.

AMY (CONT'D)
 I actually have to go to the bathroom, would you mind watching my bags real quick?

BANKOWSKI
 Of course, what are friends for?

Amy smiles at that word, "friends." She heads into the bathroom as Bankowski pulls their luggage over to the side.

Suddenly, a JAPANESE MAN casually walks up to Bankowski:

JAPANESE MAN

Excuse me, do you have a light?

BANKOWSKI

Uh, yeah sure...

(reaching into her purse)

But I don't think you can smoke in this place.

Glancing at the man, she notices he's got tattoos all over his body. Looking at his face, we recognize him as Tadashi...

In one swift move, Tadashi leans in like he's giving her a loving hug goodbye, but presses against her vocal chord, rendering her speechless, crushing her windpipe.

TADASHI

(sing-song, with a smile)

Try to yell and I will kill you...

Bankowski looks over Tadashi's shoulder, spotting a few other gang members, including GORO, the guy she hooked up with.

BANKOWSKI

(barely audible)

Goro?

TADASHI

Where is the tablet?

BANKOWSKI

I... don't... know.

JUMP TO BATHROOM:

Amy's sitting on the toilet. She pops an AMBIEN in her mouth to help her sleep on the flight. She hesitates, then shrugs, deciding to take a COUPLE MORE to really knock her out...

JUMP BACK OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM:

TADASHI

(Japanese with subtitles,
to the rest of the gang)

Grab all the bags. Don't make a scene.

The other gang members subtly swoop in and GRAB BOTH AMY AND BANKOWSKI'S BAGS. After doing so, Tadashi presses on her neck even tighter, forcing her to lose consciousness, guiding her down to the floor.

He casually makes away with the other gangsters and the bags. The passengers all around her move at a rapid pace, unaware of what just happened...

MOMENTS LATER... Amy casually strolls out of the bathroom just as Bankowski wakes up seated on the ground.

AMY
What are you doing, taking a nap?

BANKOWSKI
(standing up, disoriented)
Huh?

AMY
Where are our bags?

BANKOWSKI
Uh...

AMY
Where the hell are our bags,
Bankowski???????

BANKOWSKI
This guy... came up... and there
were these other guys with him...

AMY
Were they the gang guys that are
chasing us???? What did they look
like???

BANKOWSKI
Uh... Asiany? I don't know, they
all look the sa...

Bankowski stops herself.

AMY
... The same??? Oh man, you're so
racist!

BANKOWSKI
They looked Asian!
(remembering)
Goro was there!

AMY
Goro?

BANKOWSKI
The wondercock, yeah... and... They
asked about your tablet thing...
(putting it together)
SHIT! THOSE FUCKERS STOLE OUR
FUCKING BAGS!

Amy frantically cranes her neck searching for them. They're long gone and she knows it.

AMY

I can't believe this! My tablet was in there! I'm toast. I'm done.

BANKOWSKI

(dead focused)

We have to get our bags back.

AMY

How? Fill out a missing bag report? Go to the police? Gangs here own the police. I saw a CNN special about it. They're gone. Bye bye job. Hello lawsuit. I'm so historically fucked!

BANKOWSKI

You don't understand--

AMY

Sure I do! You fell asleep at the wheel and they stole our bags!

BANKOWSKI

I didn't fall asleep! I don't sleep! Have you ever even seen me sleep this whole trip?? They knocked me out!

AMY

Oh they just knocked you out in the middle of the airport????

BANKOWSKI

Yeah! They were all subtle and elegant!

(takes a breath)

Doesn't matter. I have to get my bag back... My husband was in my bag.

AMY

I can only assume you hit your head and are making no sense right now. You told me you're not with your husband anymore.

BANKOWSKI

That's because he died. His ashes were in my bag. We were supposed to take this trip together-- we learned all these languages together. We did everything together. This trip was supposed to be for our anniversary.

This hits Amy hard. She can tell Bankowski's telling the truth.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

... But he died. Lymphoma. Jackie O had it. So did King Hussein. This thing doesn't discriminate. His final wish was for me to go on this trip anyway and spread his ashes at the rave.

AMY

At the rave??

BANKOWSKI

Not, like, on people mid-rave. Just at the beach where it takes place. We were two peas in a pod. I'm not going without him. I'm getting that bag, and fulfilling his final wish.

AMY

... and I think you should do that.

BANKOWSKI

And I think you can't go back and tell your boss you lost the tablet with highly classified work information on it, IN CHINA, amidst a potential multi-billion dollar deal with A CHINESE COMPANY. He'll fire you. They'll sue you. They'll own you. Word will spread, and no one will hire you. You're just going to go back home and crawl into your little safe shell and live your little boring life. You'll spend the rest of your days working at Panda Express-- if they'll even hire you. Which I'm not sure if they will, because they're a classy establishment...

Amy's in her head, knowing Bankowski's right. Not about the Panda Express part, but about the rest of it.

AMY

So?! At least I'll still be alive.

BANKOWSKI

But what's the point of being alive if you're not actually living?? Seeing what my husband went through, man, life is short. You gotta make the most of it. I for one am not going to let these guys fuck with me. Fuck with my husband. Fuck with our happiness. They don't get to dictate those terms to us!

Amy's eyes start to get heavy, the Ambien kicking in...

AMY
(tired, slowing down)
Man... I gotta be honest, it's
super hard to listen to you cause I
just took a bunch of Ambien, and
I'm sleepy as fuck right now. Can
we just sleep on it?

BANKOWSKI
NO! There's no sleeping on it!
Wake up! Goro said those tattooed
dickheads own that Karaoke club we
went to. I say we go to Tokyo and
get our shit back. You got the
brains, I got the balls! You with
me, mofo?...

As Amy attempts to summon the strength to respond, Dre and Snoop's "The Next Episode" fades up, and we SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SHANGHAI PUDONG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

... Amy and Bankowski's plane takes flight for Tokyo...

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Amy is passed the fuck out during this flight, snoring loudly...

EXT. TOKYO NARITA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

... Landing at Tokyo Narita International airport...

EXT. SHIDAX KARAOKE BAR AND CLUB - DAY

Bankowski drags Amy down an ALLEY outside the club. Amy's still not hitting on all cylinders. Or any really. Bankowski spots a LADDER that goes to the roof.

BANKOWSKI
(climbing ladder)
Follow me.

AMY
(tired)
I'm really not sure about this.
How bout you tell me what's up
there? Call me with a report.

BANKOWSKI
Hurry up!

Amy exhales, forcing herself up the ladder at a glacial pace.

AMY

(as she climbs)
That "Eat, Pray, Love" book is full of shit, man. I haven't eaten in over 24 hours... I tried to pray, but was somehow distracted by your dick size analysis... And the closest I've got to love was momentarily kissing a Dutch dude, whose face has gone from hot to looking like it was put through a meat grinder.

BANKOWSKI

(angry whisper)
Shhhhh!! Stop talking!

AMY

Oh I should stop talking? Me? I'm the one that should stop talking because I'm the one who talks too much???

Bankowski reaches the top, helps Amy onto the roof. She crawls over to a ROOF WINDOW that looks down on the club. Amy struggles to follow.

They both lie on their stomachs, peering through this rooftop window. Bankowski spots VARIOUS GANG MEMBERS setting up for some type of event, with a stage and runway.

BANKOWSKI

What do you think they're doing?

Bankowski looks over to find Amy sound asleep, face pressed against the glass, starting to drool.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

(angry whisper)
Hey! What the fuck???

AMY

(startling awake)
Wha?? Just need a little nap...

Bankowski SLAPS her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Ow!!

BANKOWSKI

I was tagging you back for when you slapped me on the train. That's only fair. And we're doing reconnaissance. There's no napping during reconnaissance.

(MORE)

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
We're getting back your iPod and my
husband. I need you to focus.

AMY
It's not an iPod...

BANKOWSKI
(spotting something)
Look...

Amy peers down, spotting Goro and Tadashi with her mini-tablet. She perks up a bit.

The girls then suddenly hear a commotion from the alley. They sneak over and peer down, spotting a LARGE VAN UNLOADING VARIOUS WOMEN, bringing them into the club. These women have their hands tied and mouths gagged. They're having trouble with their equilibrium, like they've been drugged, and are wearing revealing cocktail dresses/high heels.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
What the fuck is going on...?

Amy's taking this all in, wheels spinning. Suddenly, a light bulb goes off in her head. She gets a surge of adrenaline.

AMY
Holy shit...

BANKOWSKI
What?

AMY
I think I know what they're doing.
I think I know what that file was.

INT. TOKYO WIG SHOP - DUSK

Amy and Bankowski are now also donning TIGHT COCKTAIL DRESSES and HIGH HEELS, plastered with tons of MAKE-UP, while trying on various WIGS...

AMY
... Western women kidnapped and
sold to the highest bidder. I saw
a Dateline special about it.

BANKOWSKI
You watch a fuck ton of specials.

AMY
I know! I watch too many! They
freak you out about traveling.
Specials, man!

BANKOWSKI
Fuckin specials.

AMY

That file was a list of Buyer transactions, and the women that were bought... or are going to be bought. That's why they wanted it back so bad. The buying's going down tonight. That's what they're setting up for. So... we sneak in pretending to be women that are gonna be sold, grab the tablet and our bags, and bust out of there.

BANKOWSKI

They know what we look like. They'll recognize us, wig or not.

AMY

Know that thing you said about how "they all look the same?"

BANKOWSKI

Yeah?

AMY

Two-way street.

BANKOWSKI

Aaaah...

Amy decides on a RED WIG. Bankowski, a JET BLACK one.

AMY

I like that color on you.

BANKOWSKI

It's not too much?

AMY

Not at all. Very New York chic.

BANKOWSKI

Thanks, that's kinda what I was going for.

EXT. ALLEY - DUSK

Amy and Bankowski sneak down the alley, dressed in tight cocktail dresses and wigs, with tons of make-up to obscure their faces. They pull off to the side behind a dumpster before getting to the door. Amy whips out some ROPE and CLOTH.

AMY

We gotta tie our hands so it seems like we got lost in the shuffle.

They put some cloth in their mouths, gagging themselves, then tie each other's hands with the rope.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (through the gag)
 Follow my lead.

Amy runs out from behind the dumpster, down the alley towards the door, screaming through her gag, making a ton of noise. Bankowski confusedly follows suit.

A MEIYO KYUSHU GANG LACKEY walks out the door and spots them, pulling his KNIFE. They put their hands up, as if to say "don't stab us," allowing themselves to get caught by the lackey.

LACKEY
 How did you escape?!

He grabs them both, forcing them into the club.

INT. SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

They're on the inside. Taken to a room where other WESTERN WOMEN are sitting, waiting, also bound and gagged.

LACKEY
 (Japanese with subtitles)
Tadashi, these women escaped.

Tadashi motions for the lackey to bring them to him. He smiles politely at them, then punches each of them in the gut, knocking them to the ground. The lackey winds up to join in on the action, but Tadashi stops him.

TADASHI
 (Japanese with subtitles)
No no, we need them to be presentable. Stand them up. Get them ready. Thank you, kindly.

Tadashi heads off as the lackey stands them up and starts leading them towards the backstage area.

As they head that way, they pass Goro who has the tablet. Goro and Bankowski lock eyes for a brief moment, before she diverts. He squints like he recognizes her, but he's not able to place it.

They continue on, getting to the BACKSTAGE AREA. Amy winks at her, as if to say, "told you they wouldn't recognize us."

Amy and Bankowski glance through the curtains, watching as an ATTRACTIVE GIRL slowly struts down the long runway, which is surrounded by groups of MALE BUYERS in this darkened room.

The lackey starts untying them:

LACKEY
 (to Bankowski)
 You serve drink to client.

A SECURITY GUARD ushers Bankowski towards the BUYERS on the floor to serve drinks.

LACKEY (CONT'D)
 (to Amy)
 You. Get ready for stage...

AMY
 I'm cool, I'm just gonna just get
 the lay of the land first. You can
 let one of the other girls go.

LACKEY
 You not talk. Dance.

He pulls out a SHOT, and injects her neck.

AMY
 Hey, ow! Why would you...

Her eyes immediately get heavy. It's not going to knock her out, but it numbs her, slowing her down. ANOTHER LACKEY grabs her, taking her towards the stage...

OUT ON THE FLOOR: The security guard hands Bankowski a tray of champagne, sending her out to serve the buyers.

She's trying to get a sense of the situation, while serving these rich men. They barely acknowledge her existence, instead focused on the stage.

Suddenly, something catches her eye: It's Hanuman, the rich guy who threw the karaoke party their first night in Tokyo.

She heads over to him. Before getting there, she sees him perk up as Amy is announced on stage.

Amy attempts to not stumble down the runway. Hanuman motions for an Tadashi to come over to him.

Bankowski casually sets drinks down on their table, clocking their conversation, being fluent in Thai.

HANUMAN
 (Thai with subtitles)
Who is she?

TADASHI
 (Thai with subtitles)
I will have that information for you shortly. Bid on the women you like, I assure you they are all top notch, as always.

Hanuman nods, throwing up his PADDLE, bidding on Amy.

Bankowski casually moves on, slipping down a long, darkened corridor, surrounded by the sounds of sex.

At the end of the corridor, she notices Goro with the tablet. She then spots THEIR LUGGAGE at his feet beside him.

She takes a breath, trying to figure out her next move. She pushes up her bra, and struts towards him. He looks up, spotting her coming his way, in SLOW-MO.

She licks her lips, ever the seductress. He's entranced, returning her gaze with curiosity.

Right before getting to him, the Lackey comes in from the side and grabs her, breaking up their moment:

LACKEY

Come on. You. On stage.

He forces her towards the runway. As he does:

DJ VOICE (O.S.)

Sold. 1.2 million.

Amy's escorted away in a hurry, having been won by Hanuman.

BANKOWSKI

Fuck. That's a buttload of dough.

LACKEY

You not talk. You dance.

He injects her with the same shot he gave Amy.

BANKOWSKI

(not effected by the shot)

Did you just kiss my neck? I felt a little tickle. Depending on how this turns out, we should hang later.

The lackey ignores her, pushing her on stage. Bankowski goes all out, strutting as only she can strut to the music, oozing with sensuality, showing off for all the men.

The men shift in their seats, not sure what to make of her performance.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Welcome to Bonerville, gentlemen.
I'm the Mayor...

Bankowski focuses her attention on Hanuman, hoping he'll buy her as well.

DJ VOICE (O.S.)
We start at \$100,000.

A couple men almost raise their paddles, but stop short. Bankowski tries bending over, looking naughty. She's going way over the top, crawling towards Hanuman, pretending to be a naughty puppy, barking and all. The buyers just look confused.

Bankowski is not letting it throw her off, sending her best version of "fuck me eyes" over to Hanuman. He laughs, but shakes his head, "no way." Not because she isn't attractive, but because she's going so over the top with it.

She's starting to take offense now, standing there with pleading eyes. She motions for the DJ to lower the price. He shrugs, not able to.

She stands there, kind of swaying to the music, out of moves.

BANKOWSKI
How you guys doin? Anyone eat any good sushi recently? How bout those spicy tuna rolls? Spicy, right?...

No response. Tadashi jumps in the DJ booth, whispers to the DJ. The DJ nods, cutting the music. It goes silent. Tense. Bankowski stands still, nervous that the jig is up.

Tadashi pulls Bankowski off stage. The music starts up again as a new girl is thrown on stage...

INT. PRIVATE ROOM BACKSTAGE, SHIDAX KARAOKE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Tadashi tosses Bankowski on the ground, fed up, not polite anymore.

TADASHI
I am a patient man. But I have no patience left for you. Who recruit you???

She's silent, unsure how to respond.

TADASHI (CONT'D)
GORO!!!

Goro enters the room, holding the mini-tablet.

TADASHI (CONT'D)
She didn't sell. So she must be the one that pays... Kill her.

Goro nods, looking into her eyes, still trying to place her. Finally, he pulls out his LARGE SWORD.

BANKOWSKI

Ah man, are you serious? You're gonna do it with a sword? That's somehow so much worse than a gun...

It clicks in for Goro, finally remembering her.

GORO

Bangakowski?

BANKOWSKI

Yes, Goro, you handsome-cocked individual. It is I... *Bangakowski*.

She gazes into his eyes. He gets lost in hers, recalling the wild sex they once had.

During this momentary distraction, Bankowski kicks Goro in the balls, grabbing the sword.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Uh oh, didn't see that one coming?! The old sexy eyes/steal the sword move! My husband taught me that one! Little self-defense! It was usually with a gun, but still.

She turns the sword on Tadashi. He puts up his hands for a moment... then reaches for something in his back pocket. She instinctively STABS him in the stomach. He screams in pain, falling to the ground.

TADASHI

AHHHHHH!!! I was just giving you my money so you don't hurt us!

BANKOWSKI

Oh shit. I thought you had a weapon or something!! You can't be reaching for your back pocket like that, man! You gave me no choice!

Bankowski grabs for the tablet in Goro's hands. He struggles to hold on to it. So she STABS him in the leg. He starts screaming with Tadashi.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Was that really worth it?? You could've just given it to me! Then you wouldn't be lying on the ground all bleeding and shit!

Goro starts gently weeping.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

Are you crying???? I knew you guys were pussies.

She books it the fuck out of there, turning down the long corridor, at the end of which are their bags.

She glances back to see a group of GANG MEMBERS rushing into the back room to find Tadashi and Goro on the ground, stabbed.

She slings her duffle bag over her shoulder, Rambo style. Then pulls up the handle on Amy's roller suitcase, and busts it towards the BACK EXIT.

EXT. SHIDAX KARAOKE - CONTINUOUS

Bankowski flies through the back door, bags and tablet in tow. Books it down the alley. Gets to the end and turns the corner, about to be home free...

... Stops short upon seeing Amy being loaded into the back of a SUV by HANUMAN'S MEN.

Bankowski hesitates, wanting to help. She makes a move towards them, but stops herself as they slam the doors to the SUV. She then sees the gang members fly out the back door, and decides to bolt in the opposite direction...

... She spots a taxi, and jumps in it.

BANKOWSKI
(in Japanese)
Go! Go! Go!!

The taxi speeds off before they can spot her.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - NIGHT

Amy is loaded into a PRIVATE JET by Hanuman's men...

INT. PRIVATE PLANE, MID-AIR - NIGHT

Amy's seated. A few of Hanuman's men surround her, messing with her, pulling up her dress. She kicks at them, doing her best to keep them away, still drugged. They laugh at her.

HANUMAN LACKEY
What, you don't like me?

HANUMAN LACKEY #2
Nobody likes you.

The guys keep laughing/messing with her. A voice suddenly cuts through the group. This is DAO, Hanuman's right hand man.

DAO
(in Thai with subtitles)
*Hanuman doesn't want her soiled by
your filthy hands. Leave her be.*

The lackeys back off. Hanuman enters the room, grinning eagerly at Amy...

MEANWHILE... IN THE PLANE'S CARGO AREA...

We track through a maze of BOXES. Suddenly, BANKOWSKI pops up from between them, pushing them aside. She still carries her bag and Amy's, along with Goro's SAMURAI SWORD. She suddenly spots a PARACHUTE hanging on the wall...

INT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Hanuman makes his way towards Amy, still sporting that grin.

AMY

(still a bit drugged)

This was not the plan, man. We were just gonna slide in, grab the bags, la de da, and slide out. Now I'm a sex slave. Fuck. Oh yeah, don't look so surprised, I know what's going on. I know I'm being trafficked. This is a trafficking. I've seen "Traffic" and "Taken" and movies like that where people are taken and trafficked. They did a Dateline special about it. I've seen them all!

HANUMAN

When you are rich like me, you get bored. You have to spice things up--

AMY

That's what I am to you? A spice? Well guess what, I'm not a spice! I'm an Amy! And you don't want to fuck with an Amy!!

Hanuman starts to caress her, getting in close. His grin now inches from her face. She's repulsed by him, by his breath.

AMY (CONT'D)

Fish sauce. Gross.

HANUMAN

My apologies.

Hanuman reaches into his pocket, pulling out some gum. As he does, Bankowski bursts into the room screaming wildly, parachute strapped to her back, sword drawn!

BANKOWSKI

AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

She takes everyone off guard, knocking Hanuman to the ground. She grabs Amy, putting the sword to her throat, as she opens the plane's EXIT DOOR.

The cabin loses pressure. Wind gushes in. Everyone scrambles to hold onto something.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
TAKE THIS PLANE DOWN!

HANUMAN
What?!?!?!?

AMY
(to Bankowski)
What the fuck are you doing???

BANKOWSKI
I'm rescuing you, bitch!!!
(to Hanuman and his men)
Take it down, or I'll kill her!!!

Hanuman and his men seem confused by her request, as they pull out their GUNS. Amy grabs her roller suitcase and holds it up as a shield.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Shit. I messed this up, didn't I?

Bankowski realizes they're about to shoot. She awkwardly throws her sword at them, causing them to momentarily flinch/duck, AND TACKLES AMY OUT OF THE PLANE, JUST AS THE BULLETS START FLYING--

EXT. SKY, FALLING - CONTINUOUS

Amy and Bankowski plummet towards the OCEAN BELOW, holding each other tightly, screaming their heads off!!

BANKOWSKI
Hold on!! I have to pull the cord!

AMY
No! I'll fall! Don't do it!

BANKOWSKI
If I don't do it, we'll both die!

AMY
That's fine! If I'm going to die anyway, I want you to die too!!

BANKOWSKI
I'm pulling it!

Bankowski yanks the cord, jerking them violently as the parachute opens above their heads. Amy slips a bit, but Bankowski continues to hold her.

AMY

AAAAHHH!! I'm gonna die and you're gonna live!! That's so unfair!!!

Amy and Bankowski continue to float downward... eventually landing in the OCEAN...

UNDERWATER... Amy and Bankowski scramble to free themselves from the parachute, floating up to the surface...

They each swim over to Amy's luggage, which is floating nearby, using it as a floatation device. Bankowski's bag is still slung over her shoulder...

BANKOWSKI

That was... such a fucking rush!!!
WOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

(looking up at their plane
in the distance)

PUSSIES!!!!

AMY

I feel sick.

BANKOWSKI

It's probably a combo of the fall
and the shot they gave you.

Amy suddenly THROWS UP in the ocean. She then starts making guttural groaning noises.

AMY

Ahhhh!! I'm... I'm going number 5!!

BANKOWSKI

You're pooping as well???

AMY

Yeah--

BANKOWSKI

Right now?? Eww...

Bankowski starts paddling away from her.

AMY

Don't make me feel bad about it!

BANKOWSKI

No yeah, good for you. Everyone should go number 5 once and a while. Usually under different circumstances. But good for you.

Amy looks around, just seeing water in every direction, realizing how dire their situation is.

AMY

This was not how this trip was supposed to turn out! This was not part of the living social deal!!!

BANKOWSKI

Well, you know what they say... Everything happens for a reason?

AMY

Oh just shut the fuck up!! I'm so sick of you and your shit!!

BANKOWSKI

Me??? My shit????

AMY

Yes!! I'm going to die out here because of you!!

BANKOWSKI

You're talking about me???

AMY

Yes!! YOU!!! YOU-- the only other person floating in the middle of the ocean with me!! I asked you so many times to just leave me alone, but you were incapable of that! You can't be alone!

BANKOWSKI

I've... I've been nothing but a help to you!!

AMY

Oh really?? REALLY????

BANKOWSKI

I bailed you out at that train station!!!

AMY

That's because you got me kicked off the train in the first place!

BANKOWSKI

I saved your ass with your job in that meeting!!

AMY

I wouldn't have needed saving if you didn't tell my boss where I was!!

BANKOWSKI
I paid for everything!!

AMY
And look where it got us!!!

BANKOWSKI
I was home free, but I went back
and saved you from those men in
that plane!! You were gonna be a
sex slave!!

AMY
I'd rather be that Thai guy's sex
slave than be here stuck in the
middle of the ocean with you!! I'd
rather be--

BANKOWSKI
Wait shut up.

AMY
What did you just say to me???

BANKOWSKI
Shut up. Just shut up and listen.

AMY
I hear waves. The waves that are
going to consume our corpses!!!!

BANKOWSKI
Just shut the fuck up!

Amy's taken aback. She does as she's told. They hear the
very faint sounds of MUSIC IN THE DISTANCE.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Hear that?

AMY
Where's it coming from?

They scan left and right, front and back, trying to figure
out where it's coming from... Way off in the distance, there
are some LIGHTS, barely visible.

AMY (CONT'D)
Are those lights? Is that a boat?

BANKOWSKI
They're lights alright... but I
don't think they're from a boat...

Suddenly, a FIREWORK shoots up into the sky. Then another.
And another! Bankowski and Amy start swimming towards the
music and lights.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)

The rave! It's starting! See,
everything happens for a reason!

EXT. ISLAND - NIGHT

The island is packed with people dancing, drinking, partying.
Music blasts.

Amy and Bankowski wash ashore, exhausted, completely out of
breath. They're greeted by a happy-go-lucky woman. This is
MAGGS, late 40's, southern mama bear, dressed like a hippy.

MAGGS

Whoa ladies, did you miss the boat?

BANKOWSKI

(out of breath)

I made a reservation... for the
rave.

MAGGS

Did you swim here? Don't tell me
you swam.

AMY

(also out of breath)

We had... trouble with...

MAGGS

Save your breath, darlin'. You're
here now. Welcome to paradise.
Need help with those bags? Or are
they pretty much shot to shit?

AMY

Mine... water proof...

MAGGS

Well that's fancy as fuck. Let me
get you some help with those.

(yelling off screen)

Dante!!! Julio!!!

TWO SHIRTLESS MEN that seem to be the direct descendants of
Greek Gods strut down the beach, grabbing their bags,
carrying them with ease.

Bankowski shoots Amy a "told ya" look.

MAGGS (CONT'D)

I'm Maggs, I run this show. People
are just loosening up before the
big grind down. Let me get your
name so I can cross you off.

BANKOWSKI

Amy Bankowski... I brought a friend... if that's cool.

MAGGS

Totally cool. I just ask that if you're here, you participate. We don't want any wanker pervs trying to get a free show, ya dig?

AMY

I uh... was actually hoping to get a ride to the nearest airport so I could get home.

MAGGS

Next boat leaving this place is tomorrow morning.

AMY

So I'm stuck here tonight?

MAGGS

You're here tonight.

AMY

That's perfect...

MAGGS

Yes it is! Come here you two, we greet everyone with a heart to heart hug.

Bankowski leans in, takes the hug. Amy follows.

MAGGS (CONT'D)

Please, enjoy some drinks and dancing, we'll get down to the sucky fucky soon enough. Namaste.

Maggs heads away. It dawns on Amy. She turns to Bankowski:

AMY

Sucky fucky??? Bankowski, I think this "rave" is actually an orgy.

BANKOWSKI

What? Oh yeah, I know. What'd you think I meant by "beach rave in Thailand?"

AMY

I thought you meant, like, a dance party on the beach with glow sticks and other rave stuff!!

BANKOWSKI

Oh yeah, it's totally gonna have
all of that. Plus people fucking.
Should be fun.

EXT. ISLAND, HUT - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski are in their own private hut, going through
their luggage. Everything is perfectly dry inside Amy's.

Bankowski unzips her duffle bag and everything is obviously
completely soaked. She pulls out a THERMOS and opens it.
Peering inside, she finds her HUSBAND'S ASHES, still dry.

BANKOWSKI

Dry to the bone. No pun intended.
Okay, maybe a little...

EXT. ISLAND - NIGHT

Bankowski has found a secluded little stretch of beach,
surrounded by palm trees. The bass of the music still pounds
in the distance. She holds the THERMOS with her husband's
ashes. Amy hangs back.

Bankowski looks down at the ashes. Staring at them. Almost
angry at them. Angry of what's become of her husband.

BANKOWSKI

You were such a fuckhead... I know
we didn't get along all the time--
or most of the time. But I loved
you. I loved your laugh. And your
smell. You had a smell. Your
clothes. I still have them. I
just keep them in the closet like
you're going to come back and wear
them one day. The closet smells
like you. I keep the door closed
to keep that smell in. That's
sick, right? Sometimes I just sit
in there. I just smell you in and
bawl my fucking eyes out...

(through the forming tears)

... When you were about to go,
after all the rounds of chemo and
all the shit you went through, you
said-- you said, 'in a 100 years,
no one's gonna remember me. No
one's gonna know my name.' And I
said, 'Yes they will. Of course
they will.' But what the fuck did
I know? I was just saying shit.
The only thing I can do is to keep
living through you. Living life
like you did. All out. Fearing
nothing. That's the only way I can
figure out how you live on.

(MORE)

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 You infused your spirit into
 everyone you met. And that spirit
 is gonna live on in me-- in all of
 us. That's why I'm here. At this
 rave orgy. Yeah, baby!!

(beat)
 I love you, Benjamin Bankowski.
 Always will.

Bankowski breaks down. Amy's emotions start getting the
 better of her as well.

Bankowski takes a deep breath, reaches back, and TOSSES THE
 ASHES INTO THE AIR... they soar upward majestically... then
 just fall downward into a clump at their feet.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 (through the tears)
 Guess there isn't much wind...

She bends down, eye-level with the clump of her husband's
 ashes.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 Come on, Ben, fly away. You're
 free to fly... soar!

Nothing. They just sit there. She tries blowing his ashes
 to spread them around better. It barely works.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
 Even when you're dead, you still
 got me on my knees blowing you.

Amy can't help but laugh at this. Bankowski joins in,
 despite herself.

EXT. ISLAND, MAIN BEACH DANCE AREA - NIGHT

Amy and Bankowski are handed a ROUND OF SHOTS by Maggs as
 they rejoin the party.

MAGGS
 You chicas gotta catch up.

Bankowski starts downing them without regard. Amy follows,
 slamming one back. As she finishes it, she takes another.
 And another... without regard...

DANCING... The girls are in the middle of the most epic beach
 dance party. People are still clothed, but the layers are
 naturally being shed, down to their underwear for most.

Bankowski starts dancing with a HOT SCANTILY CLAD THAI GUY.

BANKOWSKI
Chan txngkar thi ca phad khun.

SUBTITLES: "I want to blow you."

HOT SCANTILY CLAD THAI GUY
Really? I accept. I speak English
by the way. Everyone here does.

BANKOWSKI
What? Shit. You mean, I learned
how to say 'I want to blow you' in
Thai for nothing?

HOT SCANTILY CLAD THAI GUY
Afraid so. Maybe this will make
you feel better?

The hot Thai guy pulls out a handful of colorful pills with
smiley faces on them.

HOT SCANTILY CLAD THAI GUY (CONT'D)
Ecstasy?

BANKOWSKI
Now you're speaking my language.

She pops a pill in her mouth. He offers to Amy.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Oh she won't take any, I'll have
hers too.

As Bankowski reaches for more, Amy grabs a couple pills and
pops them in her mouth.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Hoooooooooollly shit! Thai guy, you
have no idea what just happened.

Amy smiles as the drugs start to kick in. Her eyes narrow
and her moves get looser... She starts making her way through
the crowd, STRIPPING OFF HER CLOTHES, HEADING TOWARDS THE
OCEAN...

She dips and dodges past VARIOUS GUYS that start trying to
dance with her/hook up with her...

... She on a mission... her TOP AND BOTTOM coming off as she
sinks into the warm ocean water all by herself.

She looks out at the vast and seemingly never-ending ocean.
All she can hear is the music, pounding, pulsating. She gets
very focused as she becomes one with the ocean, with nature,
with the world, forgetting about everything back home, her
itinerary, her job, her everything...

She turns and looks out at the beach to see the entire party
now naked, kissing, groping, discovering each other's bodies.
Making love. It's quite a sight...

... She turns back to the ocean, closing her eyes, taking a deep breath. Through all the pain and shit of her trip, she made it here. To paradise...

The moment, however, is truly brief, as Amy opens her eyes... spotting a SET OF SPEEDBOATS fast approaching.

AMY
The fuck...?

She looks closer, making out that it's HANUMAN and his MEN, along with the MEIYO KYUSHU GANG MEMBERS.

Amy turns, sprinting out of the water, frantically throwing her clothes back on.

She winds her way through the naked chaos of the party, finding Bankowski, who's getting down and dirty, mid-orgy.

AMY (CONT'D)
Bankowski! We got a situation!

BANKOWSKI
How many times are you gonna interrupt me mid-fuck?! Enough is enough. I'm putting my foot down--

Amy grabs her face, points it towards the water to see the speedboats fast approaching.

AMY
Those assholes are back!

BANKOWSKI
(to orgy participants)
Sorry guys, gotta take a quick time-out.

Bankowski grabs her clothes, jumping into them the best she can. They sprint over to Maggs who's across the way, surrounded by a few WOMEN and MEN...

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Maggs! These guys are after us... they're part of this sex trade thing we uncovered--

Maggs peers over their shoulders, spotting Hanuman and the Meiyo Kyushu gang fast approaching.

MAGGS
Shit. This isn't my first tango with these fucktards. They have a history of kidnapping women from my parties. Well guess what, this time, we're ready for 'em!

INT. MAGGS' MASTER HUT - CONTINUOUS

Maggs unlocks a LARGE CHEST, exhibiting a CACHE OF WEAPONRY, MACHINE GUNS, UZIS, etc.

BANKOWSKI

Ho. Ly. Fuck.

MAGGS

You gotta protect your shit!
Between the kidnappings and
defending my pot farm here on the
island, you can build up quite the
stash.

Maggs hands each of them a gun.

AMY

I'm not really a marksman, per se.
Also, I'm high and I just want to
lick this thing.

Amy starts licking her gun.

MAGGS

Don't lick your gun. Stop doing
that. One of those asshole punks
gets close to you, aim it at his
dickhole and pull the trigger.

EXT. ISLAND, MAIN DANCE AREA - NIGHT

The speedboats pull up with Hanuman, his men, and the Meiyō Kyushu gang members. They start firing into the air, sending everyone at the orgy running.

Dante and Julio hand guns to PARTYGOERS as they frantically run for their lives, buck naked.

MAGGS

(to Amy/Bankowski)

I'll draw them into the middle
area, you two head around those
trees and flank them.

Amy pulls the trigger, accidentally firing off a few rounds. She's knocked back by the force.

AMY

Sorry. My bad. Is there a safety
button on this thing?

MAGGS

Go! NOW!!!

Bankowski grabs Amy and drags her through the jungle, getting into flanking position...

... They crouch behind some trees, both smacking they're lips cause they're super dry from the ecstasy.

BANKOWSKI
I could chug a fucking gallon of
water right now.

Some more PARTYGOERS join them, guns in hand. Amy looks back casually-- double takes when she spots that one of the guys behind them is sporting a MASSIVE HARD-ON.

AMY
(whispering to Bankowski)
Guy behind us has a boner.

BANKOWSKI
So? You aint never seen a boner
before? Focus!

Bankowski casually glances back and spots it.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Holy shit, that thing's huge. Damn
it! Now it's all I'm thinking
about.

BONER GUY
I can hear you. I took a bunch of
Viagra. Sorry, I can't help it.

AMY
... The boner is talking.

MEANWHILE: Hanuman and his men, along with Tadashi (bandaged), Goro (bandaged as well) and the Meiyo Kyushu gang members, have surrounded the partygoers in the central area of the beach. Maggs, Dante and Julio stand strong, guns pointed in their direction.

A few Meiyo Kyushu members grab partygoers that are unarmed and hold them hostage with their swords.

TADASHI
We are just here for two girls.
(holding up pictures of
Amy/Bankowski)
We want them and their tablet.
Then we leave.

MAGGS
No more girls, dick! I'm calling
INTERPOL on your asses! You're
done! Sayonara!

BACK TO AMY/BANKOWSKI...

Amy's wheels start to spin, putting things together...

AMY
Holy shit... *Interpol...*

BANKOWSKI
What?

AMY
Jasper...

QUICK FLASHBACK: to the Jasper's SUV, as he tries to explain what's going on to the girls while being chased.

JASPER
Those guys we're holding me, trying to beat out of me what me and my organization knew, but I didn't talk. I escaped and-- You know what, that's not important right now. What's important is what I'm about to tell you. It might be hard to believe, but it's critical that you trust me, and do exactly what I say. These guys are running a--

SMASH BACK TO PRESENT:

AMY
We need make it back to the hut so I can email Jasper that file.

BANKOWSKI
Who????

AMY
Dutch dude!

BACK TO STANDOFF...

HANUMAN
Anyone who knows where these women are, give them up! Not only will you be safe, but I will pay you!

The crowd remains silent, holding strong, not giving them up. Hanuman motions to one of his men, who SHOTS a partygoer.

PARTYGOER
Ahhhh!!! That was my dick! He shot my dick!!!

HANUMAN
We keep shooting more dicks until you give us what we want!!!

BACK TO AMY/BANKOWSKI:

BANKOWSKI

These rave orgy people are like family. No way they sell us out--

BONER GUY BEHIND THEM

They're over here!!!!

BANKOWSKI

Damn it, Boner!!

Bankowski and Amy make a run for it, through the surrounding jungle, towards their hut, as the shit hits the fan--

Hanuman and Tadashi's men spot them sprinting through the trees and begin to chase!

Maggs and her guys start shooting at Hanuman and his men, keeping them at bay. Everyone's running for their lives, taking cover--

-- Amy and Bankowski frantically dash through the dense jungle, making it to their MINI-HUT. They dive inside--

INT. HUT - CONTINUOUS

Amy grabs the tablet, goes to her email.

AMY

I have an email from Jasper!

BANKOWSKI

This guy's got the WORST timing ever!

AMY

(reading email)

No, don't you get it... he's Interpol!

BANKOWSKI

What kind of pole?

AMY

Interpol! International Police!
That's why he tried to help us!

BANKOWSKI

So wait, he never liked you?

AMY

I... don't know if he liked me.
Doesn't matter. In all the specials where there's a sex trade involved, Interpol is always the group that goes after the bad guys!
I gotta email him that file!

She attaches the list to her reply email.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (typing at a furious pace)
 What's the name of this island?

BANKOWSKI
 Amy--

AMY
 The island!!! What's the name of
 it?!?!

HANUMAN
 Koh Tao. Beautiful, isn't it?

Amy looks up from her tablet, almost having finished her message to Jasper, to spot Goro holding Bankowski hostage, his leg bandaged, a sword to her throat. Hanuman stands beside them, smiling, gun drawn.

Amy starts typing the name of the island on her tablet. From her view, she can see the file is still loading...

HANUMAN (CONT'D)
 Touch that again and your friend is
 dead.

AMY
 Friend? Who said she's my friend?
 I don't even know her. We met on a
 plane. Go ahead, shoot the bitch.

HANUMAN
 Put the gun down.

AMY
 I'm serious. Shoot her. Whatever.

BANKOWSKI
 No. Ha! She's on drugs.
 Seriously, please don't shoot me.

HANUMAN
 She saved your life. You don't
 return the favor? Come on, drop
 the gun...

Amy eyes the file, getting closer to loading...

AMY
 You think she saved my life?? I
 actually thought you were cute. I
 was glad you bought me. I was
 looking forward to getting to know
 you better...

This is really throwing him off. Amy smiles at him. Starts moving towards him, gun and tablet still in her hands.

HANUMAN

What are you doing? Stay back.

AMY

That bitch has annoyed the shit out of me this whole trip. I mean, remember that dim sum place in Shanghai, Bankowski? Remember those dumplings...?

Bankowski tries to recall...

HANUMAN

Dim sum? What are you talking about??? Last chance! Give me the tablet!

AMY

... See, we're at this amazing, highly-reviewed dim sum place--

HANUMAN

(to Goro, about Bankowski)
She takes another step, kill her.

AMY

What'd they put in that dim sum to make it so good? Do you remember?

Bankowski nods... reading her loud and clear.

AMY (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, that's right...

At this moment, in perfect sync, Bankowski DUCKS, dropping to the ground-- and Amy decisively SHOTS GORO in the chest.

Hanuman's about to pull the trigger on Amy, but Bankowski kicks him in the knees from the ground, causing his shot to just miss--

-- Bankowski then jumps on top of him and starts beating the shit out of him. Pummeling his face with haymakers. One after the next.

BANKOWSKI

(as she punches)

Just. Because. You're. Rich.
Doesn't. Mean. You. Should. Buy.
People!

AMY

Okay okay, he's out cold.

Amy notices the file has loaded. She finishes typing the name of the island, PRESSES SEND TO JASPER--

-- They bust out of the hut, running for their lives, adrenaline pumping. Bullets still flying all around them--

BANKOWSKI

By the way, what were you talking about with that dim sum place?

AMY

What??? Duck. It had duck in it! I thought you were reading me on that. Why did you "duck" if you didn't know what I was saying?

BANKOWSKI

I honestly had no idea what you were talking about. You just looked like you were gonna shoot the guy, so I got out of the way.

AMY

(realizing)

Holy shit, I shot a guy...

BANKOWSKI

I'm pretty sure you killed him!

AMY

You think so?

BANKOWSKI

The bullet went through his heart, so yeah, I think so.

AMY

(panicking)

Oh my God. I murdered! I'm a murderer...

BANKOWSKI

I fucked that guy at the beginning of this trip, and you murdered him at the end of it. Like, he had his dick in me, then you put a bullet in him. No way you could've predicted we'd be having this conversation at the start of our trip! No fuckin way!

They dive and take cover with Maggs, who's crouched behind a small FIBERGLASS FISHING BOAT, firing at Tadashi and his men.

AMY

Maggs, I murdered a guy! I'm having so many emotions-- I feel this strange power surging through my veins... but I'm also soooo sad!

MAGGS

I'm proud of you, honey! Don't stop now! Keep murdering!

AMY

Okay!!

Amy pops up, and immediately gets SHOT IN THE SHOULDER. She falls behind the fishing boat. Her eyes go wide as she starts to bleed.

AMY (CONT'D)

I should've stopped murdering!!
Man down! Woman-- Woman down!!!

MAGGS

Shit. Put pressure on it!

Bankowski rips off her sleeve, applies pressure to the wound.

AMY

I feel like I'm having a heart attack.

BANKOWSKI

You're probably just going into shock.

AMY

Am I going to die?

BANKOWSKI

Possibly...

AMY

You're not very good at this.

BANKOWSKI

I won't argue with that.

MAGGS

I don't think we can hold them much longer.

Bankowski peaks up over the boat to see Tadashi and his men converging on them from all angles. It's only a matter of time before they reach them. Bankowski grabs two guns, straps them over her shoulders.

AMY

What you doing?

BANKOWSKI
Saving the fucking day.

In SLOW-MO, set to "Bitch Betta Have my Money," Bankowski pops up, Uzi in each hand, unleashing an ultimate fury, looking like a 90's action star, screaming wildly--

The slow-mo ends abruptly when she also gets shot. She falls back behind the boat.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
AHHHH!! Fuck!!! That hurts so
bad!!! How are you not crying?!?!?
Ahhhh!! I'm gonna start crying!!!!

Maggs looks around, realizing she's lost the island. Their time is up. She straps on all the weaponry she has, about to go out in a blaze of glory, the same way that Amy and Bankowski just attempted.

AMY
No Maggs--

BANKOWSKI
Don't do it.

AMY
Look at us.

BANKOWSKI
Learn from our mistakes.

MAGGS
I love you ladies. That said, I
wish you never came to this island.

And with that, Maggs readies herself to pop up, guns blazing. But right as she's about to, HELICOPTERS suddenly roar into view, clearing the horizon, fast approaching the island.

Tadashi and his men see this and start to retreat back to their speedboats.

AMY
What's happening?

MAGGS
Helicopters. Coming fast.

BANKOWSKI
They're fleeing!

AMY
(smiling knowingly)
Interpol.

BANKOWSKI
Dutch dude?

AMY
Dutch dude.

BANKOWSKI
Dutch dude! Best fucking timing
ever!!!

Maggs helps Bankowski and Amy up to watch Tadashi and his men attempt to flee in their speed boats. But the Interpol helicopters have them blocked in.

Tadashi and his men have no choice but to lay down their arms.

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
See, you're all pussies! PUSSIES!!

AMY
PUSSIES!!!!

Bankowski, Amy, Maggs and everyone else on the island all yell "PUSSIES!!"

EXT. ISLAND - LATER

Amy and Bankowski are getting bandaged by MEDICS. Jasper sides up to Amy, his face looking even more mangled and bandaged than the previous times we've seen him.

JASPER
Your email is going to put away a
lot of bad people and save a lot of
women.

AMY
That's great. How's your face?

JASPER
It's seen better days, but I should
be fine... By the way, I'm really
sorry I had to use you at that
karaoke club, but I had to
improvise in the moment. I
couldn't be caught with that file.
But I did think you were quite
beautiful when I first saw you...

AMY
Oh, you think I'm beautiful?

JASPER
Gorgeous.

He leans in to kiss her.

AMY
Whoa, back up, hamburger-face.
What are you doing?

JASPER
Excuse me?

AMY
You JUST told me you put that file
on my tablet. Meaning, none of
this would've happened if it
weren't for you!!

JASPER
It was a matter of international--

AMY
I don't give a fuck! You can't do
that to people and then try to kiss
them! You're not James Bond!

Jasper puts up his hand, conceding defeat. Starts heading
away. Amy suddenly realizes something:

AMY (CONT'D)
Hey Dutch dude, how bout I let you
make it up to me?

JASPER
Absolutely. How?

AMY
Remember that job I told you about?
Well, I start tomorrow, and kinda
need a ride to the airport...

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAND - DAWN

Jasper's helicopter lifts off with Amy and Bankowski inside,
just as the sun starts to rise over the Gulf of Thailand...

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Amy and Bankowski, all bandaged up, race through the
terminal. They reach Amy's gate, just as the GATE AGENT
announces "ALL ROWS."

AMY
This is me.

BANKOWSKI
You know, I've been thinking, and I
want you to have this...

Bankowski reaches into her pocket and pulls out her CLIT BELL.

AMY
I don't want that.

BANKOWSKI
It's yours now. I'm passing the torch.

AMY
Get that thing away from me.

BANKOWSKI
Just take it.

AMY
I won't touch it.

Bankowski tries to force it into Amy's pocket. She slaps her hand away.

BANKOWSKI
It's a gift. Take it!

AMY
NO!!

BANKOWSKI
IT'S YOURS!!!

They start awkwardly wrestling in the terminal, until:

AMY
Fine! Fuck.

Amy relents, allowing Bankowski to put it in her pocket.

BANKOWSKI
Take good care of it.

AMY
Don't you have a flight to catch?

BANKOWSKI
Yeah... but... I got nothing to go back to. My life back there died with Ben. I'm just gonna travel. Live life until I can't live it anymore. Maybe help Maggs run the rave orgy for a bit. You know she started like us? Taking a trip by herself. That was 20 years ago. She just decided to stay...

GATE AGENT

Final boarding, American Airlines
flight 1415 to London, continuing
on to Chicago. Final boarding.

AMY

Okay, well--

BANKOWSKI

... There's some beauty in that
shit. Traveling the world. Living
life on the edge, knowing that you
could fall off at any moment--

AMY

I hear ya, but I should--

BANKOWSKI

-- And think of all the different
types of dicks one could encounter.
Asian dicks are just the tip of the
iceberg, so to speak. What about
Aussie dicks? Think they got a
funny little accent? Or like,
African dicks. Hello! Gotta check
me out some African dicks!

AMY

Right, I gotta get--

BANKOWSKI

Or some Latin style dicks. Those
Costa Ricans get my vagina wet, if
you get my meaning... I just want
to dispel myths. I'm gonna be like
that show *Mythbusters*, but with
dicks... *Dickbusters*. Wanna know
the truth about Iraqi dicks? Well,
I'm gonna tell ya. Oh yeah, I'll
go *deep* into enemy territory. I'll
leave no dick unturned. I'll leave
no dick behind. I'll--

AMY

Bankowski, stop. Just fucking stop.
I love you. And I can't wait to
hear all about your escapades with
foreign dicks, but I've got to get
on my flight before it leaves.

BANKOWSKI

Oh yeah, totally. Why didn't you
just say so?

Amy grabs her, pulls her in close. They hug, heart to heart.
Soul to soul.

AMY

See you soon, you saucy slut.

They come out of the hug. Amy heads for her gate.

BANKOWSKI

(yelling/waving)

Kill it at that stupid job! Just
fucking kill that thing, lady!!!

The ticket agents are taken aback. Amy smiles and waves,
boarding the flight...

INT. JETWAY - CONTINUOUS

Amy struts down the jetway, smile on her face. Suddenly, her
cell rings.

AMY

(into phone)

Hello?

Molly, the Bank of America rep, is on the other line.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

Ms. Keats? Hi, it's Molly from
Bank of America. I'm calling to
inform you that we were able to
solve the problem with your
security questions. We realized we
had your father's middle name down
as your dog's name. Your dog's
name, "Pepper" I think, was set as
the name of your high school--

AMY

Pepper high school?

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

Yeah, I thought that was kinda
strange myself. And your high
school was set as your Dad's middle
name. They were all just kinda
mixed up in there. Pretty funny
when you think about it, huh??
Anywho, the hold's been taken off
your card, so you're good to go!
Good news, right?

AMY

... Just fuckin spectacular, Molly.

MOLLY BANK OF AMERICA REP

I thought you'd be happy. Enjoy
your travels!

INT. PLANE, FLYING - NIGHT

Amy's crammed into the middle seat again. But it doesn't matter. She's happy. Smiling. About the trip she had. The experiences, the ups and downs...

INT. CHICAGO O'HARE AIRPORT - MORNING

Amy races through the airport, on a mission...

INT. CHICAGO O'HARE AIRPORT BATHROOM - MORNING

Amy's trying to get herself in presentable shape, washing herself in the sink...

... Changing the bandage from her gunshot wound, getting stares from the other women in the bathroom...

... Slipping into a more formal businesswoman pant-suit...

EXT. FINANCIAL DISTRICT, OFFICE - DAY

... Amy pops out of a cab, races for the front entrance of her office building. Her HEEL BREAKS and she face plants onto the sidewalk. Pops up, shakes it off, keeps going...

INT. OFFICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Mid-meeting. The room is packed. At the center of the table are Mr. Hsu and Mr. Tian, surrounded by their ASSOCIATES.

On the other side of the table are Stanford, Amy, who still seems to be catching her breath, and OTHER CO-WORKERS, including DANIEL SIGNER, 50's, CEO, seated in the center.

You can cut the tension with a knife...

MR. TIAN

... You said you would not use our unfortunate slip against us in this deal. How can we work with a company we do not trust?

DANIEL SIGNER

Is that why Mr. Yi didn't come?

MR. HSU

As we already discussed, Mr. Yi was not feeling well. I guess the mistrust runs both ways...

MR. TIAN

Even if he was healthy, he would take no pleasure in a trip like this. With people of your ethics.

Both parties are at a loss. The Chinese start packing up their belongings.

AMY

Uh, Mr. Tian, if I may-- I think we both know how advantageous this deal would be.

STANFORD

Uh, yeah. Amy why don't you pull out your tablet and talk to them from a user experience perspective.

AMY

... Yes, of course.

Amy pulls out her tablet. But hesitates, setting it down...

AMY (CONT'D)

You know, I could talk about what's on this thing, but it doesn't matter. What's on this tablet isn't important--

DANIEL SIGNER

What the hell is she talking about?

AMY

What's important is this relationship--

STANFORD

Amy, what's that leaking out of your arm?

Everyone looks at the growing patch of what looks like blood that's slowly leaking onto Amy's suit jacket.

AMY

Oh that's just a little blood from a gunshot wound I received in a shoot out with a Japanese gang at an island orgy in Thailand...

Everyone just stares at her for a beat, trying to make sense of this. Suddenly, the Chinese start laughing. The Americans join in. Everyone's laughing. This lightens the mood.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm kidding. Obviously. I tripped on the way in here. Broke a heel. Point is, as a wise woman once said... *Kai yijia dian hen rongyi, yao baochi kaifang shi hen nan de.*

The Chinese smile knowingly. Appreciative.

STANFORD

Hen nan de what? What's she saying?

AMY

To open a shop is easy, to keep it open is hard. I've learned that for a partnership to work, you have to be two halves of the same part. You need to be in sync. Work in tandem. But that's impossible without trust. Without honor. It's important to not take advantage of a business partner. It's important to keep the shop open, together...

Mr. Hsu, Mr. Tian and the rest of their group smile, pleased.

INT. STANFORD'S OFFICE - LATER

Amy's in Stanford's office, post-meeting.

STANFORD

I was going to murder you in that room, but you saved the day! Your Chinese skills are off the chain! I actually bullshitted on my resume. Never learned a lick of it. I just deflect and dodge when it comes up. But you-- You're the real fucking deal-- effing deal! You're gonna fit in great here!

AMY

Thanks. But... no I'm not.

STANFORD

Yeah you are. I just said it, so I'll make sure people like you so you fit in.

AMY

I'm quitting. Effective immediately. I just can't spend my life stuck to a desk.

STANFORD

What? You just started. You're gonna quit just like that? Leave me high and dry? Fine, go ahead, I'll hire the titty girl. Problem solved.

AMY

Is it? Those guys in that meeting like me. I'm the reason they're still around. I'm your link to them.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

You give me one-year severance,
I'll stay on til this deal closes.
Or I'll just tell them you fired me
for the "titty girl" and you can
try to smooth that one over with
them... your call.

Stanford can see he's stuck between a rock and a hard place.

STANFORD

... Fine, deal. They did seem to
really respect you when you went
all kung fu on them.

AMY

I wouldn't say things like that
when dealing with them in the
future.

STANFORD

They don't like kung fu?...

And with that, Amy turns, heads for the door, smile growing.

EXT. AMY'S LOFT OFFICE SPACE - DAY (MONTHS LATER)

An open-concept loft office. At the center of which sits a
large conference table with INVESTORS around it.

Amy's at the head of the table, LAPTOP out, linked to a large
PROJECTION SCREEN. She's mid-pitch, the investors hanging on
to her every word...

AMY

-- So as you can see, we're talking
about skydiving over the gulf of
Thailand, beach "raves," whatever
floats your boat, we'll customize
it to give you the ultimate "choose
your own adventure" vacation...

The investment group nods, seeming to be impressed.

AMY (CONT'D)

The portfolio in front of you gives
you a breakdown of what I'm
offering and what you'd be getting
in return--

Suddenly, her laptop gets a SKYPE CALL.

AMY (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Let me just--

She tries clicking out of it, but it's not working. She
clicks ACCEPT by accident, and BANKOWSKI pops up on the large
projection screen.

BANKOWSKI
Yoooooooooooo!

AMY
Shit--

BANKOWSKI
What up, ho?! I'm in Bahrain!

AMY
Not the best time--

BANKOWSKI
Personal guest of the Prince! I
can't see you, can you see me???

AMY
Very much, yes. I have to call you
back, I'm in the middle--

BANKOWSKI
You gotta come out! My bed's huge!
We could fit like 5 dudes in this
bed with us!

Suddenly, there's a knock at Bankowski's door:

BANKOWSKI (CONT'D)
Oh shit, the Prince is here. Gotta
go. I'm gonna eat that Royal dick,
son!

Amy finally just slams the laptop shut. The investors stare
at her, waiting for an explanation.

AMY
That's my friend...

CUT TO BLACK