

Detective Kwon and the Garbage Police

A Masumi Childers screenplay



DETECTIVE KWON AND THE GARBAGE POLICE



Trash Man: (Mack's) Voice over shots of the City.

"This is the city. It has 4 climate zones, 22 thousand sectors, and 6 million people that create 3 thousand 7 hundred and 93.1 metric tons of trash daily. Without Garbage Police trash would clog this city, and everything would come to a stop. Most people don't even care what happens to their trash, once they throw it away, but I do. That's why I have chosen the life of waste management. I'm a Garbage Cop and this is my job."

CUT TO: Opening intro.

EXT. EXPRESSWAY -DAY, snow fall-

For this part pre-shot stock footage, which already exists will be used. It is of an expressway during winter. As the camera rides along side different car which pass its lens, names of the cast and so forth whizz by in fast looking fonts. A big truck passes, again text appears on the truck spelling out in big letters "**Detective Kwon, and the Garbage Police.**" More snow, cars, and guardrails pass by, with more and more text. Until the camera zooms out to reveal that we have been looking out of a passenger's side window, we see chip the Garbage Cop sitting in the garbage truck as it speeds down a wooded street. Just then, he asks Mack the driver of the garbage mobile and question.

CHIP

"Hey Mack, where are we going!"

CUT TO: Mack.

MACK

"There's going to be a tunnel soon. The old 56th tunnel, it's a marvel of modern engineering"

CUT IN: Stock footage from the passenger's point of view, of a winding street, with trees and forest on the sides.

CHIP

"Huh, all I see are trees and forest."

MACK

"Well there's going to be a tunnel..."

Cut back to the Close up of Mack.

MACK

once we clear the woods. It's going to take us under the city's containment field, and into the tropical divide.

CUT TOO: Close up of Chip.

CHIP

“Hey Mack, have you ever been to the tropics?”

Cut back too: driver.

MACK

“I’ve always stayed north in “The Heartland of the Winter,” except for that one time on vacation.”

Cut too Chip.

CHIP

“I wonder how trash is in the tropics, it’s gotta be the same, right?”

Cut back too: Mack.

MACK

“I guess we are going to find out.”

As soon as Mack says this the drivers side window that shows the frozen landscape behind enters into darkness.

CUT TOO:

EXT. TROPICAL ZONE -DAY sunny and bright-

In a long shot: The blue trash truck thunders up a normal looking street. Coming to a stop along the side of the road. Ice and snow fall from the truck and melt in to the ground as it stops for its appointed rounds.

Mack and Chip jump from the truck, finally we can see what Mack and Chip have been wearing. First Mack the taller of the two, wears snow boots long pants and loosely fitted long sleeve over an tightly fitted undershirt. Chip wears a fur lined hat with ear muff flaps, big boots, and a jumper tied around his waist and undershirt. They both seem somewhat dressed down from how they were before, with mostly featured a lot of fur.

Running to a trash can, they quickly remove it’s trash and throw it into the back of there truck.

Running back, the two climb into their truck. As the camera moves down to reveal something unseen before this point. On the garbage can that Mack and Chip have just emptied is a small innocuous seeming note typed on hot pink paper. It reads:

“Separate your trash,
it’s the Law!”

EXT. TRASH TRUCK -DAY sunny and bright-

Trash truck drives down the streets, with the two Trash Police up front.

EXT. TROPICAL ZONE -DAY sunny and bright-

Mack and chip exit the trash truck, at their next round.

MACK

“Man the Tropical Zone is hot.”

CHIP

“Your telling me.

A man dumps garbage down the side of a hill. CUT BACK:

Chip says this to Mack, as if he can not see for him self.

CHIP

“You see that!

MACK

“Yeah I see it.

CHIP

We have a code brown!”

CUT TOO:

EXT. TROPICAL ZONE -DAY sunny and bright-

Man dumps trash only to look up and see the two Garbage Police running towards him. He drops everything and runs away.

MACK

“Chip Get em!!”

Chip swings a rope with two weighed ends then releases.

The weighed rope swings around the mans legs. Tripping him and wrapping around his arms at the same time.

Running over to the hog tied man, Mack kneels before him, And places a scanner on to the man neck Mack look at the top of the scanning machine, and turning back to Chip he yells,

MACK

“Nice shot, I think we bagged a real live one here.”

Chip stands with some distance and then quickly walks over to the bound man.

CHIP

“What kind of filth are you dumping!? What if an innocent child found your slime, ate it!!

MAN

“Actually I wasn’t dumping anything out.”

Boxed scene was never shot.

Mack stand the hog tied man up, and talks to him at face level.

MACK

“Shut up! Who said you could talk! Scum like you make me sick! There’s a reason why we can’t throw trash any where we like. If we did there would be filth and disorder, chaos in the streets, and this city would come to an end! Punks like you are the worst offenders And you just better be thankful that I believe in the garbage laws so much, or I would cut you open and watch you bleed.

CUT TOO:

EXT. BACK OF BED OF TRASH TRUCK -DAY sunny and bright-

Mack opens the tale gate, of the trash truck. By this time all the snow and ice has melted off the truck and it’s dry and steaming.

MACK

“Get back there!”

The offender protests.

DUMPER

“But it’s too hot back there, I need some A/C.”

MACK

“I can put you back there, or tie ya to the bumper. It’s your choice.”

MAN

“Okay, okay.”

The illegal dumper now with only his hands bound, walks up into the back bed of the truck and sits down next to some garbage bags. As Mack gets in and truck Chip walks along side the seated man and says to him.

CHIP

“Now you will learn, what it is too be trash! Ha, ha. Before they put you in jail!

Chip ends this line in laughter.

INT. TRASH TRUCK

Chip flips through a small black book that’s on lap. It’s his journal and it seen like he doesn’t leave home without it. Chip writes:

“Today, Mack and I bagged a real live one.”

Mack looks down at Chips Journal then asks.

MACK

“Do you write everything down there?”

CHIP

“No, just every other thing.”

MACK

“Ha, ha, Funny, Funny.

CHIP

“Don’t laugh, I have everything in my archives, I could tell you everything I was doing all the way back to the “Trash Revolution”.”

MACK

“Oh.” (Just then they spot someone on the side of the street, sorting through trash.)

MACK

“Hey look who it is.”

CHIP

“Claira! 3/4 of my archives have already been devoted to her.

Mack jaw drops, he is shocked by Chip’s devotion too her.

INT. TRASH TRUCK

Looking out Chip’s passenger side window, we pull up too, Clair she is working alone. As she go about sorting through some garbage bags. Chips hangs his arms out of the window to get Clair’s attention. She responds almost immediately by walking over to the truck’s window.

CLAIRA

“What have you two been up to?”

Clair’s all attitude, as she walks up to the truck and, delivers this line too the two in the truck. However this dose not faze Chip one bit because he is so overjoyed to see her.

CHIP

“Clair, I’ve missed you!”

Clair ignores Chips words and looks in the back of the truck and the dumper that they had found.

CLAIRA

“What’s that back there?”

CHIP

“He was a code Brown, I bagged him and Mack tagged him.”

CLAIRA

“Oh, That’s great. Hey can you guys do me a favor, since my partner isn’t here. Can you guys haul a bag out of here for me, and do my next stop. That would really help me of a lot.

CHIP

“NO PROBLEM!! Anything for you Clair!

CLAIRA

“Thanks”

MACK

“Wait, what happen to your partner?”

CLAIRA

“I don’t know, He didn’t show up for work this morning. He’s probably been boozing it up again.”

MACK

“Alright, throw that bag in the back, and we’ll, be on our way.”

EXT. BACK OF BED OF TRASH TRUCK -DAY sunny and bright-

The illegally dump, bites at his restraints in an attempt to free him self. When suddenly a garbage bag is piled on top of him. The trash truck pulls out in such a way, that when it dose so; it reveals Clairra.

INT. TRASH TRUCK

The truck drives along as Mack and Chip discuss what had just happened.

CHIP

“Oh that was so nice to see Clairra, again it was amazing! She is my destiny!”

MACK

“You like her, I know.”

Chip opens his journal, and begins to read off a passage that Mack has hear a million time before.

CHIP

“I love her, I really do, how can I tell her I do, I love the way she walks, I like the way she smell, I love the way she talks, I like that stories she tells, there’s nothing I don’t like. Why oh why, can’t she be mine. I try so hard not to cry.....”

Mack let’s out a big Breath and says silently to him self.

MACK

“Here we go again.”

EXT. GARBAGE BIN - DAY-

The Trash mobile pulls up and stops in front of a Garbage Bin. Mack jumps out then Chip follows him trying to tell him how much he loves Clairra.

CHIP

“What can I do Mack!”

They walk some ways away from the truck. As this happens there is some movement from the back of the trash truck. A trash bag rolls off and falls to the ground.

MACK

“You like her, so what?! You have too tell her.”

CHIP

“But I can’t, I’m afraid!”

MACK

“I can’t help ya. Lets just get the trash.

But in the time it takes from them to say this he “Dumper Man” in the back, jumps from the bed of the truck and runs away.

CHIP

“Mack! The dumpers escaped! There he is!! (Chip points too the man running.)

MACK

“Ah, let em go, He’s been tagged we know where he lives.”

The change to high temperature combined with Chip non-stop talking, makes Mack start to babble.

MACK

“Man what a day, it’s so hot! I wish they just keep us up north. That escapes going to look pretty bad. Chip, what do you think?”

Stares wide-eyed, at something. On the ground.

MACK

“Chip, you all right?”

CHIP

“I think I just found, Clair’s partner.”

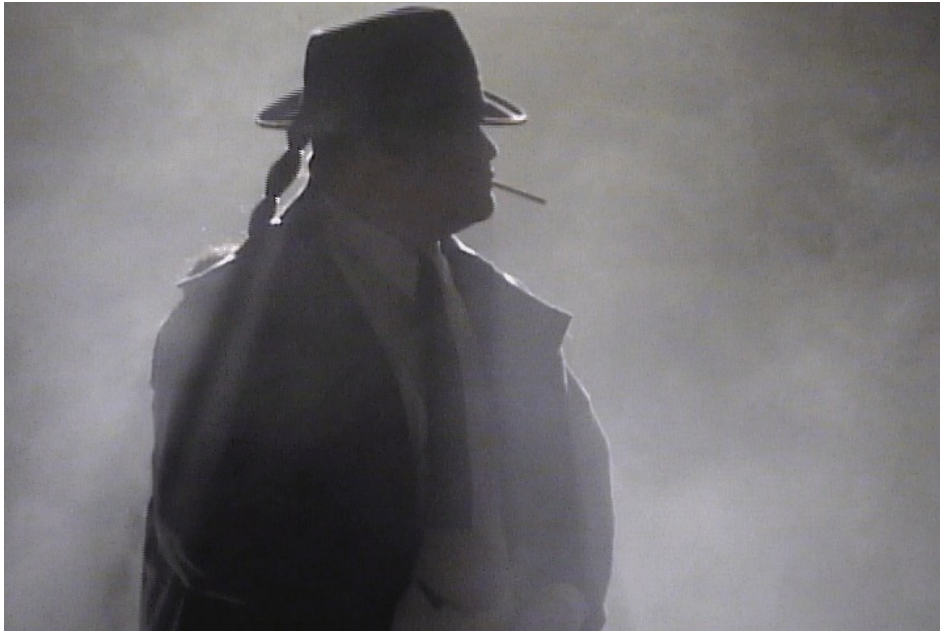
CUT IN: of dead body

MACK

“Just when I thought ever thing was going to be okay.”

Short 30 - 60 sec Opening.

With Detective Kwon s signature theme song.



Funky beat, uses of a cheap drum machine. Killer guitar rift, and classical piano.

The imaginary is fairly predictable, Shots of Kwon walking around and looking for answers, bathed in some kind of strange color correction video F/X.

Kwon moves and sneaks around corners with his magnifying glass held close to his face.

Kwon walks down an long hallways with a light and fog F/X behind him.

Lyrics: With a dark clear male voice slightly off key, saying the words, and a sensual female voice with the Kwon parts.

DARK VOICE

“ Who the Dude, with all the Clues.”

“Nothing but an man, uncovering scams.”

“Number One Gangster, with all the answers.”

FEMALE VOICE

“Kwon!”

“That s right!”

“Kwon!”

Building up to a crescendo. This end’s with the special “Kwon Transition” and cuts right into the next scene.

EXT. BUILDING -DUSK-

Kwon walks along the side of a big cement building, and up in to it's passages, and corridors.
Over this action is his voice over.

DETECTIVE KWON

(VOICE OVER)

"I had been call into "The City" by its Garbage President Mr. Wheaton, He had a case for me. Which was good, because I was strapped for cash. I had never been to this city before, so I would have to learn its ways, in order to successfully solve this crime. And though I didn't know it at the time, I was about to find out what happens when Garbage Police encounter a mess, that they can't clean up on their own."

Kwon Transition

INT. WHEATON OFFICE -DUSK-

The light is a bright dusty near red, the sun is seemingly about to go down. And the famous Detective Kwon sit's before the President of the Garbage Police, a Mr. Wheaton who in turn sits behind a large desk.

WHEATON

"Detective Kwon, you must understand my position, we are a private enterprise. This city contracts us out. Something like this could ruin us."

DETECTIVE KWON

"But I thought you guys owned this city."

WHEATON

"Lets just say we own 49% of the city. The dead ma was a plant, a city cop deep undercover. I had no idea of this. But some of the people who run this city don't look at it that way. They think I ordered his death, and they what me out."

DETECTIVE KWON

"Mr. Wheaton your sitting on stacks of money, what do you care if the city doesn't what to do business with you anymore!"

WHEATON

"It's true, I do have many holding, but if I'm convicted of masterminding the murder of a city cop of all things. I'm going to end up in behind bars for a very long time."

DETECTIVE KWON

"Oh, I didn't think of that. But you must have good lawyers, don't you?"

Mr. Wheaton stands and walks to the narrow window at the corner of his room. He looks out of it and recalls memories, of the past.



WHEATON

“The best. But well Detective, I really don’t care about that. I’ve lived in this city all of my life, It’s my home. When I was a small boy I remember climbing up the trees in 6 mile park, and watching the sun’s refection bouncing off the lake. All I had was my mother and me, and we were very poor. (Turning Back to Kwon.) No Detective, I couldn’t have this hanging over my head, this city means to much to me. I couldn’t leave it, or to be thought of as a criminal; by all those who walk it’s streets.”

It’s unknown weather Detective Kwon is moved by Wheaton’s words, or he simply realizes that the guy is not a heartless villain. Kwon sees that the man is earnest, not merely interest in protecting his own self interest. But someone who has given of him self, and his life, to the soul of The City he loves.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Say no more Mr. Wheaton, I’ll take your case.”

WHEATON

“Good! Good...”

Just then there is a sound at the door and rased voices. Suddenly the office doors flies open. And one man followed by two gauds dressed in black and wearing masks barge there way in.

WHEATON

“What’s the meaning of this!”

BRINESCALE

“I’m Lieutenant Brine-scale, internal affairs!”

WHEATON

“But I said no police, this is a private matter!”

BRINESCALE

“A cop’s been killed, that makes it our business!”

WHEATON

“No! I’ve just hired Detective Kwon. He’ll be working the case, I’m sure he’ll share his finding with you.”



BRINESCALE

“I’ve heard all about you Kwon! You’re a fake! A phony! You go around pretending like you’re some sort of great detective. When con-artist like you, just make your rounds stealing peoples hard earned money, and giving back nothing but a pack full of false hope.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Now, I resent that!”

BRINESCALE

“You can resent it all you like, I got a court order, to investigate this murder.”

WHEATON

“All right, all right, this is all well and good. Now kindly remove yourselves from my office. Lieutenant Brinescale.”

BRINESCALE

“Boys, out.” (Brinescale walks over and gets into Kwon’s face.) “Don’t you even think this is over, Kwon! I’m not done with you yet! By the time I solve this murder. I’m going to expose you for the fake you really are! And you better just hope and pray, that you don’t get in my way, or I’m going to crush you under my foot like a bug!”

Brinescale turns and begins to walk out.

DETECTIVE KWON

“So, many have said so, yet here I am.”

BRINESCALE

“Huh!!”

Brinescale Stomps out.

WHEATON

So, when can you start?

Kwon.. Transition:

EXT. WHEATON OFFICE -DUSK-

Kwon walks outside of Mr. Wheaton’s Office onto the levels and floors below.

DETECTIVE KWON

(VOICE OVER)

“So this was the city, it seemed to be a very big place, and I was only looking at a quarter of it. There was a murderer out there, and it was my task to find em.

They say that this city had a big problem with natural disasters. Then about 21 years ago, someone got the bright idea to cover it all, and put an end to the bad weather. And thought I couldn’t see it, there was a dome up there high above me.

Mr. Wheaton a noble man, in a world of corruption. Maybe that’s why I accepted this case. Not so much because I need the work, more that the work needs me.

And besides that this guy’s loaded, maybe this time around, I’ll get payed.”

EXT. STREET -NIGHT-

Footage Kwon Walking.

DETECTIVE KWON

(VOICE OVER)

“That night I walked the streets, trying to pick up the vibe of the city.”

Around corners and in the darkness, a Shadow seems to track Detective Kwon’s every movement

DETECTIVE KWON

(VOICE OVER)

“As walked I got the distance impression that there, was something tracking my ever movement, It was driven, and crude, and somewhat decayed in it’s own way.”

As Kwon slogs along a back-alley. The dark shadow that has been following him become more clear.

DETECTIVE KWON

(VOICE OVER)

“I felt that it was almost on top of me... But then it was gone.”

Suddenly Kwon’s attacked. He fires. There is more than one muzzle flash, that lights up Kwon’s face. Nothing happens to the shadow, as the bullets go right him and he keeps on walking.

Out of the darkness we see that the shadow is a man with dark sunglasses. The man tosses him back in to a pile of trash. Getting to his feet Kwon’s ready to attack. After a small fight sequence Kwon is quickly over power by the man and lays on the ground unconscious.

The man stands over Kwon’s sleeping body and dials out from a cell phone.

Man in Sunglasses

“Boss, I got em.”

CUT TOO:

INT. KA-DON’S LAIR - NIGHT-

From total blackness a light dims up very slowly.

Kwon is in the middle of a very dark room, one were there is no shadow not even to even give form to anything around him. One single light falls on top of him, and In front sits a thinner

man; who looks like a Vampire of some kind, to the side of the detective stands the man that he had previously shot with no effect. His name's Kane. A voice from the shadows,

KA-DON

"Welcome to my lair, Detective. My name's Ka-don, to your right is Kane, I'm the one and only Vampire Drug Lord. In this part of the city?"

DETECTIVE KWON

"That's nice, What's this all about?"

Ka-don speaks very slowly, and methodically. With him there is no wasted words he always thinks everything out very carefully, so much so that most everything he says ends up sounding rather hypnotic, even if he does not mean it to do so.

KA-DON

"This concerns Mr. Wheaton."

DETECTIVE KWON

"Mr. Wheaton is my client. I will not divulge confidential information without his express permission."

KA-DON

"Mr. Wheaton's strength is in his ability to command the wills and hearts of the people. As you can see we are not people.

DETECTIVE KWON

"That's true."

KA-DON

"Mr. Wheaton is a very accessible man, anything he happens to say, can be over heard by anyone who wishes to do so."

DETECTIVE KWON

"That's not so true. Mr. Wheaton's one of the most powerful men in this City, and probably the most important person, in this half of the world.

With sudden rage! Ka-don bursts lose with crazy emotion. He seemed to be so mild, and mellow, up until this point, but now he is very different. It seems that Ka-don, is a cool calm drug boss, that has a temper like a loaded gun with a hair trigger, anything could make him explode.

KA-DON

"OF COURSE HE IS! What do you think, that I don't know that!

There is a pause. As if they are all attempting to sense the others feelings, about the out burst that Ka-don had just had.

KA-DON

“I apologize, detective.” (And in only one three word sentence, Ka-don is calm cool and collective again.) We never have guest here, and as such we did not know if you could be

trusted. We also wish to keep Mr. Wheaton’s information confidential. As you no doubt know detective, we are Vampires, part and parcel of the un-dead, and as such we must feed on the living. We take killers and criminals off the streets with no questions asked. We do a great service for this city. Unfortunately most people don’t look at this that way. Because we do sale elicit substances as well. Mr. Wheaton is very much aware of this, and has adopted a, “Take No Action Strategy” his inaction against us, has contributed greatly to our survival.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Oh I see, so you need him in order to live?”

KA-DON

“Yes, we do!”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Well, if your buddies with Wheaton, then that’s good enough for me. I want’ta crack this case, and for that I need clues. First off, if you wouldn’t mind; I’d like to see the body.”

KANE

“Boss, the Body’s been moved to the city morgue.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“The morgue I can’t get in’ta th.... ! (Mid sentence, Kwon stops.) Wait a minute, you can get me in there!

KA-DON

“Consider it done.”

Ka-don Says his last line with a wicked smile, from this we can just tell that he’s up to no good.

INT. CITY MORGUE - NIGHT

Kwon walks down a long hallway wearing a doctors lab coat . Walking up to a door he swipes A DI. Card against it’s lock. A small light turns from red to green opening the door he enters.

Kwon seeks past more doors and hallways. So much so that he begins to get worn out, Kwon voice overs this action.

DETECTIVE KWON

(VOICE OVER)

“I got the feeling that Ka~don intentions were less than admirable. First off the instructions they gave me were confusing, You would think that Vampires would know the morgue very well; it was almost as if they were, purposefully misleading. As if their aim was to get me lost. And on top of that it seemed a little funny that a man that loved the city as much as Mr. Wheaton would turn a blind eye to the illegal activities that were taking place in it. But for now I was going to take it for what it was worth, and chalk it up to little more than a suspicion. There was a body I needed to find. And I had no other choice about it. This morgue’s a big place, I hadn’t realized that I would have to walk so far, but that’s all right. As long as it got me closer to solving this case; I’d walk a thousand miles, if it brought me closer by an inch.”



INT. LABORATORY. -NIGHT-

Kwon seeks into a lab. A woman working there, turns and looks up at Kwon as he enters. She turns and looks back at her work. She seems to have a math book, and some kind of text book Labeled “An Account of the Aberrant Criminal Mind. By Detective Kwon” on the desk next to her.

WOMAN

“Doctor, you look lost. Are you a temp, or a transfer, or did they just move you for no good reason.”

DETECTIVE KWON

"I was looking for the body, of that garbage cop that got killed."

WOMAN

"Oh you mean the one that everyone's talking about. Didn't you get the E-mail..."

When she says this she turns, to look at Kwon.

WOMAN

"Hold the phone, get out, I know you, you're not a doctor. You're Detective Kwon. You solve mysteries."

DETECTIVE KWON

"No,..."

WOMAN

"Liar, you're Kwon! I know it!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"I'm going to walk away very slowly. (Kwon begins to walk away.) Just pretend I was never here."

WOMAN

"Wait, Wait, come back here. I have to know, are you a real Detective?!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"I was last time I checked."

WOMAN

"Really! did you go to school, or get your certificate in the mail?"

DETECTIVE KWON

"I little of both actually."

WOMAN

"Are you under cover? Are you working a case? Is this about the Garbage Cop murder?"

DETECTIVE KWON

"Yes, Yes, and Maybe. (Kwon thinks, then realizes that this is just what he needs.) You know if you are interested, maybe you can help me?"

INT. SECURITY STATION -NIGHT- A security guard sleeps leaned back in his chair.

INT. LABORATORY. -NIGHT-

A manila folder is slammed down on to a counter. Kwon opens it, with the woman he just met standing by his side.

WOMAN

“This is the coroner’s finding.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“This is great! But I would also like to see the body.”

WOMAN

“I don’t think that’s possible.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Why not?”

WOMAN

“They donated some of it’s organs as soon as it came in. Then burned the rest last night, it was in the encoded E-mail that we all got today. Well except for you.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Could there be a mistake.”

WOMAN

“I don’t think so. You wouldn’t know because your not from here. But the City is quick to recycle bodies, no matter who it is, well unless you’re rich. Then the city will be all but too happy to wait, and charge you for the time.”

CUT TOO:

INT. SECURITY

The security guard makes his normal rounds, by this I mean: He walks down a hall then washes his face. As the radio plays in the background.

VOICE OVER THE AIR

“The subject today, is the “Weather Dome”. For 21 and a half years, it’s been perfectly reliable. We have enjoyed an average temperature of 82.3 degrees Fahrenheit, here in the tropical quarter of the city. However, two days ago At 8:15 pm. The arrant temperature increased by one degree then precisely 17 seconds later it increased to one hundred and one, degrees Fahrenheit. The dome Researchers and Scientist attribut this to a the age of the system. And the lack of funding there in....”

“Our producers have asked me to inform you of the problems we been having with the weather dome lately. So, we encourage you to dress lightly, and carry an umbrella, to protect yourself against the sun’s deathly rays, and also the sudden down pores we’ve been having recently.” “I am the Voice of sound.”

CUT BACK TOO:

INT. LABORATORY. -NIGHT-

Kwon holds the folder in his hands close up to his face, and talks to him self; in order to figure out the crime. At this time the camera is on the manila folder we are looking at what Kwon sees.

DETECTIVE KWON

“His name was Officer Spiden, Wow, he used his real name when he went undercover. The guy must of had a death wish. He had no family, no friends, one I can question! Damn! Blunt force trauma to the back of the head, Yeah that’ll do it. There’s no crime scene photos that’s very strange.”

Form off scene we an hear the woman calling from Kwon

WOMAN

“Kwon! Kwon!”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Hold on my dear helper, I’m trying too think.”

We cut back to the manila folder.

DETECTIVE KWON

“What’s all this blacked out stuff? (The lines in the report are blacked out, as Kwon turns its pages. First it turns from report paper, to print paper, to newspaper.) “This Report’s as sloppy as hell. Unless...

Kwon drops the folder, to revile the angry face of Lieutenant Brinescale in front of him. Behind the Lieutenant the woman struggles, as she is held by one of Brinescale’s gauds.

DETECTIVE KWON

Someone beat me too it.”

BRINESCALE. Smug

“Why detective, it seems like you fell right into my little trap.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“It, looks that way, doesn’t it.”

BRINESCALE

“The Great Detective Kwon, out smarted by a lowly cop. How’s that going to look in your next novel!”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Not very good.”

BRINESCALE

“No, It’s going to look like Hell, because you’ll be writing it from prison! Then everyone will know that your not only the biggest fraud in the world, but a filthy criminal as well!

INT. SECURITY STATION -NIGHT-

Guard now rested, takes a brake and starts taking on his phone, as he talks he gets strangled out by black gloved hands.

The shadow moves past The security guard and with black gloved hands, pulls down a lever marked “Zombie Containment Field” “ON” “OFF”. The switch is in the “ON” position, but the hand turns it too “OFF”. As soon as the lever is pulled an alarm sounds.

INT. HALLWAYS -NIGHT-

It rings high and clear off all of the walls in the place.

INT. LABORATORY. -NIGHT-

BRINESCALE

“All I can say is, punks like you make me sick, didn’t I warn you not to interfere, Kwon!”

Just then the Alarm Blasts on.

BRINESCALE GUARD

“Boss, the living dead are in the building.

Brinescale’s face knots into all ball of rage.

BRINESCALE

(Too Kwon)

“This must be you’re lucky day!” (Brinescale walks to the door. And signals for his two men.) “Let em go, We got’a round up some Zombies!”

The two gauds run out the door. Brinescale walks after them. Then turns, and just when the doors are closing the stares at Kwon and says,

BRINESCALE

This isn't over Kwon, not by a long shot!

And with that the doors shut.

INT. HALLWAY

On the other side of the Laboratory doors in the Hallway, Brinescale turns and walks away just as he exits the shot a Zombie stomps into the shot.

CUT TOO:

INT. LABORATORY. -NIGHT-

Kwon takes off his lab coat and puts on this trench coat. As he does that the woman packs her backpack then swings it on her back. By this time she has taken off her lab coat and is looking like something out of Tomb Raider, almost like she has prepared for this all of her life.

WOMAN

"We have to go!"

Then all at once, the alarm cuts out.

DETECTIVE KWON

"What happened?"

WOMAN

"Shshhh, I thought I heard something."

DETECTIVE KWON

"Do you think it was a false alarm?"

Just then the door swings open and Kwon is grabbed and he is pulled outside, the woman is left alone. Just as quickly Kwon runs back in the room. And there are hand prints from where the Zombie took hold of him.

WOMAN

"Did it get you! Have you been infected!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"No, I'm fine. I slid, out of its hands."

(22)

This is said as they both shut the door, and move stuff against it.

INT. HALLWAYS -NIGHT-

From outside the one Zombie that got Kwon, is joined by another.

INT. LABORATORY. -NIGHT-

Looking at the door, in the dim light the woman says.

WOMAN

“That door’s not going to hold them very long. We should make a brake for it, before there are to many out there to fight against.”

Detective Kwon pulls his 2nd gun out from his sock.

DETECTIVE KWON

“I agree.

Woman and Kwon exit out the door.

INT. HALLWAYS -NIGHT-

The woman and Kwon look around and run out. They run down some steps. A shadow is cast and the word “Brain” is heard. They turn back up. The woman and Kwon run. As they run Kwon trips or is grabbed by something, as the woman runs threw an open door. As soon as she does this the door shuts and locks behind her. Leaving Kwon trapped on the other side. Kwon finds that he was tripped by some rope laying on the ground. Untangling him self he runs to the door and a temps to open it. The door has a small window where he can see the woman on the other side. He pulls his gun.

WOMAN

“NO KWON, It’s bullet proof! Save your ammo!

DETECTIVE KWON

“But it’s locked.”

WOMAN

“I know! Just Meet me at the elevator on this floor. I’m going to go down, and work my way back up.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“OK!”

Kwon makes a bee-line for the Elevator, to do this he must run threw a hall, and the end of which he sees a zombie. Horrified he goes the other way, and sees a doctor stacking boxes. Waking up to the doc he taps him on the back and asks.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Hey what kind of a place are you running here, Doc!”

The doctor turns slowly taking off his mask the doc says “Brain”. Kwon runs away. Kwon runs up to the woman, as she wait’s for him at the elevator, when Kwon approaches he sees that the woman has dirt on her cloths, as if she like she hand to crawl around in some small places, and splatters of black blood all over. It’s had to say how many zombies she had to take apart, to get to this point.

WOMAN

“What took you so long?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Nothing.”

WOMAN

“How much ammo you got?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Not much.”

As they wait Kwon Looks around at any moment a Zombie could attack. Looking down at her, Kwon can see that. She has armed her self with a club of some kind.

The elevator door opens and they step in. Just when the elevator is about to close an man in a lab coat runs into their view.

MAN

“Hold that, door!”

Right as the man says this he is attacked, as this happens the door shuts.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Better, you than me buddy.”

EXT. OUTSIDE - NIGHT -

Kwon knocks over what he thinks is the living dead. But It shouts “Hey, watch it pal!” Running some more there is an yell, from the person that yelled “watch it”, and the sound of more Zombies

DETECTIVE KWON

“Do you have a car?”

WOMAN

“No, I took the bus.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Then that leaves us only one choice.”

WOMAN

“What’s that?”



DETECTIVE KWON

“Run for it!”

EXT. OUTSIDE -NIGHT-

After running some ways, the two to them find a bench, and sit.

DETECTIVE KWON

“I have something to ask you, it’s very important.”

WOMAN

“Go ahead.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“What’s your name?”

WOMAN

“Oh Yeah! This entire time I never introduced my self. I’m Dana Steel, I’m studying to be a lab assistant.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Well Mis. Steel I am very grateful for all you help, on my investigation.

DANA STEEL

“Don’t you mean our investigation. I’m going to solve this case with you. We’re partners.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Okay, well then, partners it is.”

They shake on it. Kwon.. Transition:

INT. SMALL ROOM.

An a small darken room Mack turns on a desk lamp and starts typing an message into his computer. It reads,

“All is going well, no one suspects me.

Call-sign wolf

Mack leaves a call-sign this could be a number or a name. With that he presses Enter. Right as Mack turns his desk lamp off. Chip steps in Mack’s small room, From this we can reason that Mack and Chip are roommates.

CHIP

“Mack, I can’t sleep. I can’t stop thinking about her.”

MACK

“Oh no, it’s not Clairra again is it?”

CHIP

“The one, and the same.”

(26)

MACK

“You’ve been, talking about her ever since we teamed up, that’s been over two years.”

CHIP

“I know! I know! But I love her Mack.



MACK

“Like I told you before, I’ll say it again. You gotta talk to her. That’s the only way you’ll know for sure, if she really likes you.

CHIP

“But I’m afraid, what if she doesn’t like me!?”

MACK

“Well, you’re going to have too. If you don’t I’m going to find an new partner. All of this talk about her’s driving me nuts!”

CHIP

“Okay I’ll do it! I can do it! It’s no big deal. But it is a big deal.”

MACK

“Just go up and talk to her at lunch.”

CHIP

“Yes You’re right! I will tell her, at the benches at noon! Tomorrow!

(27)

MACK

“Yeah, and you better bring your bus pass. Because I’m not going to wait around, to driving you sorry ass back home.”

CUT TOO:

EXT. MORNING BENCH - Time Lapse: Sunrise

It appears that Kwon and his helper have fallen asleep on the same bench that they had been at the night before. Kwon wakes first, as an reflex action; he puts a cigarette in his mouth and lights it. The smoke wakes up Dana.

DANA
(Half asleep)

“Kwon, you smoke to much.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“No, I don’t.”

DANA

“My Dad use to smoke.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“And what happened to him?”

DANA

“He quit.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“That impossible.”

DANA

“That’s what my dad use to said, but he stopped anyway.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“What? How?”

DANA

“The winged him self off by switching to a wooden pipe. You know like out of one of those old fashion movies. Then one day he just stopped.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“And you think, I can do the same?”

DANA

“You could.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Okay, if you can find me a old fashion wooden pipe, I’ll give it a try.”

DANA

“That’s a deal.”

Kwon.. Transition

EXT. PARK -DAY-

Kwon and Dana, Find a table at the area that they are at. Kwon stands, as Dana sits she listens to what he says.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Dana I have a favor to ask you.”

DANA

“Sure what is it?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“I need you to find out any information you can about the Garbage Police suspected in this crime. That would be Mack, Chip, Clair, and the Murder victim Spiden”

Kwon pulls his little note book out of his trench coat and rips off a page from it. Then hands it too Dana.

DETECTIVE KWON

“I wrote them down already.”

DANA

“I’ll get right on it. What are you going to do.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Wheaton told me that there was an illegal dumber, that Mack and Chip, apprehend. He doesn’t live to far from here, you look up them other guys, I’m going to talk too him, for all we know he could be the killed.”

Kwon.. Transition:



INT. DANA HOME - DAY-

Dana sit in front of the computer. And looks intensely at the computer screen. Then picks up a phone and dials out too Kwon,

DETECTIVE KWON
(over the phone)

“Yel’low.”

DANA

“Kwon this search is hopeless, there are no files found on any of these, people It’s like someone when into the net and erased them.”

Cut too Detective Kwon’s Location.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Brinescale!”

DANA

“Why, what did you find out.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Well, I know that the illegal dumper didn’t do it.”

DANA

“How do you know, that?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Because he’s dead, the cops must of found his body sometime last night.”

We can see the Body Out Line in front of the Detective.

DANA

(over the phone)

“What could it mean?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“It means we got a killer on the lose, I’ll call you back.”

CUT TOO: Kwon’s location.

DUMPER ROOM - DAY-

Kwon puts on some latex gloves.

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Voice Over)

“This was the guy that Mack and Chip found. And now he was dead the question that was put before me was why. What was so important it was worth killing over.”

Kwon turns his head down and find a little paper booklet on the dumpers table. It reads:



DETECTIVE KWON

(In Voice Over)

“Littering is Liberty, This looks like some sort of underground political movement around here. Could it of been information he was hiding is that why he’s dead? Maybe but judging by this guys place, he was a pack rat. It had to have been something else.

Kwon Looks around some more and finds another little clue.

Dome Center

Kwon picks up another little booklet that reads:

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Voice Over)

“Dome center, See how the weather is made.”

Kwon’s phone rings again.

INT. DANA HOME - DAY-

Dana sit in front of the computer. And looks intensely at the computer screen. And types in some key words. Then she picks up a phone and dials out too Kwon, Again.

DANA

“Kwon, I found a place that might have the information you asked for, But it’s super far from here. I’m going to have to cross a couple of climate zones to get there.”

CUT BACK TOO KWON.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Do it! What ever it takes!

DANA

“It’s going to take me all day, What are you going to do?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“I’m going to Dome Center, where the weather is made.”

DANA

“Great I’m going to go to the ends of the earth, while you hang out at some science museum.”

DETECTIVE KWON

"I'm not going there for my own amusement, I'm going there to get educated."

Kwon closes his cellular phone.

INT. KA-DON'S LAIR - DAY-



Ka-don sits on his chair, sucking in some white powder up his nose, as Kane his right hand man talks in whispers to a hooded figure, suddenly in one swift movement Kane takes a hold of the hooded shadow and snaps it's neck.

Walking up to Ka-don's side, as if nothing has happened, he says.

KANE

"Boss, The Zombie plan failed."

KA-DON

"I may have under estimated Kwon's abilities. That's it, no more of this out sourcing. If we can't make his death look like an accident, We'll have to kill him our self's. Kwon's investigation could ruin everything we've worked so hard to conceal. When night comes, I want you to kill him your self.

KANE

"My pleaser."

EXT. DOME CENTER -DAY-

Kwon walks along and around a place, that one might expect, a Dome Center to be. It's a industrial complex, with lots of building.

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Voice Over)

"I had some Idea, what was happing but I had to know for sure. They say that The weather around here was staring to act funny recently. About the same time that, that garbage cop got killed. I go a feeling that the murder of the cop and the weather problems were somehow related; I could be wrong. But once I got a feeling about something had no choice but to prove it. This time around I thought that I might ask directions, last time I was in a place like this, I got lost."

As Kwon walks along he sees a maintenance worker going about his day.

DETECTIVE KWON

"Hey You!"

The worker takes one look at Kwon and takes off running down the halls.

DETECTIVE KWON

"Stop!"

There is a small chase sequence, ending in the capture of the worker by Kwon.

WORKER

"Alright, Arrest me; you win!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"What for?"

WORKER

"Because you're a cop, I can smell it all over ya!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"I'm not a cop, but I am trying to solve a crime."

Kwon.. Transition:

EXT. GARBAGE H.Q. - DAY-

This is an outdoor lunch area, or it could be indoor, whatever is most easily accessible.

Mack and Chip, stands some distance away, and Looks at Clair as she has her lunch and talks on her cell phone.



MACK

“There she is now just go up and talk to her.”

CHIP

“Okay, I can do this.”

MACK

“Yeah, No problem, go get her, you’re number one.”

Chip physics him self up, and walks out there but mid way, he slows down.

MACK

“Oh No.”

Then he stops walking forward all together. Then he stars to back peddle then turns around and runs away.

MACK

“Chip what happened?!!”

INT. TRAIN - DAY-

A small montage of Dana. On the train driving by different backgrounds.



INT. DOME CENTER - Janitor's closet / Storeroom.

WORKER

"This is where I spy on people!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"Really, that's great!"

WORKER

"I call it romance, but others call it stocking!"

DETECTIVE KWON

"I don't care about your social life, I have a case to solve, what do you know about the weather dome?"

WORKER

"Well, you're in luck, there's a miniature right here!" (Worker walks over to a set model of the dome.) "Most people are unaware that the weather domes exist. They go day in and day out, and not know what's above their heads."

DETECTIVE KWON

"I agree."

WORKER

"They designed it to be unseen."

DETECTIVE KWON

“Sure, that makes sense.”

WORKER

“The only time you can see it, is if you look too the horizon, on the sea, at sunrise.”

Worker Lifts the dome cover and the worker point at the places he talking about.



WORKER

Look here, This is Mega- City this is us, sandwiched here in the valley. We are in the tropical zone, here is the Hartland, the Spring Sector, and Fall zone.

DETECTIVE KWON

“A friend of mine is looking for some information.”

WORKER

“That would be Data Computer, Your friend, is here on the 2nd tropical land mass. Noone goes their, that the old city. Must of took the train; that the only way.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“That’s nice. Has there been anything strange happing here, I hear the weather has been acting up recently.”

WORKER

“They say that this dome could be blacked out, and the sun would be blotted from the sky”.

DETECTIVE KWON

“How could that happen?”

We go to a flash back of the playback room.

WORKER

(Voice over)

“It was late last Saturday, When I felt that an ancient signal; had been tripped! Pass the old walls of the master control room, onto the tangled systems I went, Beyond and weathered wires that had see there time an age past, there was a Spark and it was trigger ON, A transmitter and receiver from when this city was not yet born.”

CUT BACK TOO

INT. DOME CENTER - Janitor’s closet

WORKER

“It was turned, by this!”

At this point the worker pulls little plastic egg, from his pocket.

DETECTIVE KWON

“But how?”

WORKER

“You’ll have to find that one out, on your own!”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Hey, can I have that?”

WORKER

“Take it! It’s yours.

The worker gives the light blue plastic egg too Detective Kwon.

WORKER

But remember this! That egg is only plastic. The one you want, is a little bit different!

Kwon looks over the egg.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Well, really; thanks, you really helped my investigation.....

Kwon looks up to find that on one this there. Walking over and Looking down on the miniature, Detective Kwon says to him self.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Dana, Dana, Dana, looks like you’re right here.

Camera zooms up to the 2nd tropical land mass, that the worker had talked about. From an over the shoulder of Kwon. We dissolve too reviles a bird’s eye view of Dana trekking through the jungle.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY-

Dana walks on a path in the middle of an over grown jungle.
She climes up on to big rocks and Hangs from vines.

As Dana is about to enter a under ground tunnel, her phone rings



CUT Back to Kwon

DETECTIVE KWON

“Dana.’

DANA

“Yaeh!”

(39)

DETECTIVE KWON

"I've been thinking it over, Forget about those other names. I what you to ask that computer. What does an egg, have too do with the weather?."

DANA

"Okay, I got it."

CUT TOO:

INT. UNDERGROUND

Some kind of black typewriter with a slow blinking light.

DATA COMPUTER

"Welcome, do you have a question for me?"

DANA

"Yes I do, What does an egg, have too do with the weather?"

DATA COMPUTER

"That easy, it's The R.M.E.C.U.

DANA

"What's that?"

DATA COMPUTER

"Searching...."

The R.M.E.C.U. Remoter Master Environment Control Unit. A small egg shaped objet, that has the ability to remotely control that weather patters for the entire city. Used for the construction of the Mega-dome, this unit was lost soon after it's completion.

It contains 5.7 ounces of Radium, giving this unit and active life, of 10 thousand years. A light tap on the device will change it's color, and elected quadrant zone. Pink for summer, orange for fall, blue for winter, and yellow for spring.

When the preset feature is engaged, The egg will appear green. Command stations, maybe used to control the weather dome in its place. However once engaged the Remoter Master Environment Control Unit, It's instructions can absolutely not be overridden.

Dana takes a deep breath in then breaths out.

EXT. STREET - DAY -

Kwon walks down the street with his voice over.

DETECTIVE KWON

“In My mind I knew that it would take a little while for Dana to get the answer. So I thought that I might get some answers on my own,

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mack and Chip are about to start up and drive on down the street. Before the blue truck, walks Detective Kwon.

MACK

“What the hell?”

Kwon walks up to the drivers side of the truck and begins to question them.

DETECTIVE KWON

“I had a quick question for you guys.”

MACK

“Go ahead. (Without warning a thought pops into Mack’s head, and he has no choice but too share it.) A, you must the detective that Wheaton hired.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“That’s me.”

CHIP

“What can we do for you Detective?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Do you own this vehicle.”

MACK

“I sure do. We call it “The Rolling Blue Thunder.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Blue Thunder, A? So you guys maintain you vehicle, and washes it and keep it clean and everything?

MACK

“Yeah, It’s all part of the job. It goes back to the trash revolution, when the first government collapsed, It was left up to normal people, to clean up the garbage. Everyone knows that. We’re contacted.’

DETECTIVE KWON

“Oh? Would any of you know anything about this?”

Kwon holds up the “Litter is Liberty” booklet.

DETECTIVE KWON

“There was a man you captured the other day, I found this at his place.”

The two garbage cops look at Kwon, as if there is no big surprised.



MACK

“It figures.”

CHIP

“Illegal dumpers, are all separatists.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“The only thing is, that he wasn’t dumping, he was searching for something.”

Mack and Chip look at Kwon with strange interest.

DETECTIVE KWON

“That something would looking like this.”

From Kwon’s pocket, he produces a plastic egg. That the took from the dumper’s house earlier.

MACK

“Hum, detective have you been out in the sun too long? I mean to say, that’s a plastic egg.”

(42)

DETECTIVE KWON

“I know that this one’s fake, but the one the dumper was looking for, was different.”

CHIP

“If that’s all detective, we’re better be going.”

MACK

“Chip’s right, We got a half day today, I what’a go home.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“All right, but if you find anything like that, you should let me know.”

the blue trash truck drives off. Kwon is left there standing with an cigarette hanging from his mouth.

INT. TRASH TRUCK - DAY-

MACK

“This guy’s on’a wild goose chase, looking for plastic duck eggs, or something. (looking for support, he asks Chip.) Don’t you agree, Chip?”

CHIP

“Absolutely.”

Chip says this in such away that we know beyond a doubt, that he know’s precisely what Detective Kwon, is talking about.

Boxed scene was never shot.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY-

Dana climb out of a storm drain, and places a call to Kwon.

EXT. CITY STREETS -NOON-

Kwon walks down the street.

DETECTIVE KWON

“What’s up?”

DANA

“The news is that egg’s, a remote for the weather; it was lost for 20 years.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Dana let’s meet up, I think a big piece of the puzzle’s fall into place.

Kwon hangs up his phone and continue to walks down the street.

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice over)

“I know what I said, that I would meet Dana, but I had one more stop to make before I did that.”

INT. SMALL ROOM

Kwon walks by a guard throwing knives into a wall.

DETECTIVE KWON

(too guard)

“Hey, what do you would know about fighting Vampires?”

GUARD

“Hire, a “Shrouded Minion”,..

DETECTIVE KWON

“A what?”

GUARD

“They’re mercenaries, with covered faces and black robs.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“I didn’t really what to hire anyone.”

The guard opens up a cabinet marked Vampire Hunter’s Kit. Within the cabinet is a beat up wooden cross.

GUARD

“It look like there’s still a cross left. (He takes the cross in his hands, but before giving it to Kwon he says.) Now, you know, you got’ta really put some willpower into it; or it’s ain’t going too do ya no good. ” (With that he hands the cross too Kwon then exits.)

Looking in the cabinet marked Vampire Hunter’s Kit Kwon finds a small booklet. He takes it out and starts reading it.

INT. TRAIN

Dana looks out of the train window, the glass shows landscapes, of snow and ice, fire and light. The train passes into the station. Dana walks up steps to a landing from then on she searches.

EXT. STREET -NIGHT-

Dana walks to meet Kwon. A man dressed in black he walks behind her. We think that it might be Ka-don and his crew, but it 's not. Form around a corner Brinescale grabs Dana by the neck

BRINESCALE

“I got’cha!”

DANA

“Let go or I’ll scream!”



Brinescale releases then says.

BRINESCALE

“Go ahead and try it, no one cares, I’m a City Cop, you are defenseless, weak and all alone. Now Listen and understand, I have solved this case. Not you, not your boyfriend Kwon..”

DANA

He’s not my Boyfriend, we’re partners!

BRINESCALE

“Shut up, I have a message for Kwon. I’m going to be on the news at ten, you and your partner better be watching. And then he better get on the first bus out of town. Or I’m going to make him pay, for the way in messed up my investigation.

DANA

“You’re wrong, the illegal dumper is dead. The killer is still out there.”

BRINESCALE

“So what, that dumper’s nothing, the guy’s hopped up buddies is what done em in. You tell Kwon that his time in this city is over, I’ve solved the crime. You got it!”

DANA

“Yeah, I got it.”

BRINESCALE

“Good, now get out of here!”

She runs away from Brinescale. Shaken Dana runs, and meet’s Kwon only a little ways away.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Talk to me.”

DANA

“Kwon I just ran into that Brinescale guy. He said that he solved the case and that he’ll be on the news at ten tonight, after that he said that you should leave town.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“We’ll what whatever it is, he thinks he’s solved, he’s wrong. (Pause) Dana are you all right?”

DANA

“Yeah, I mean No, well I guess.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Dana we’re partners, we’re a crime fighting team. However you feel, whatever that filthy, Brienscale did to you, we are going to beat him! We are going to be the ones to crack this case, you and me. You have to believe it, even if it looks impossible, it’s true.

DANA

“Yeah I know.”

Dana Smiles, then is sad again but she putts on a brave face for Kwon.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Oh yeah and we’re not going to watch the news at ten, We’re not going to play Brienscale macho head games.”

DANA

Okay, I like that,.....

KANE

“How touching.” (Looking we see the Vampire Kane.)

DETECTIVE KWON

“Oh it’s you again, what do you want?”

KANE

“You’re go’an die.”

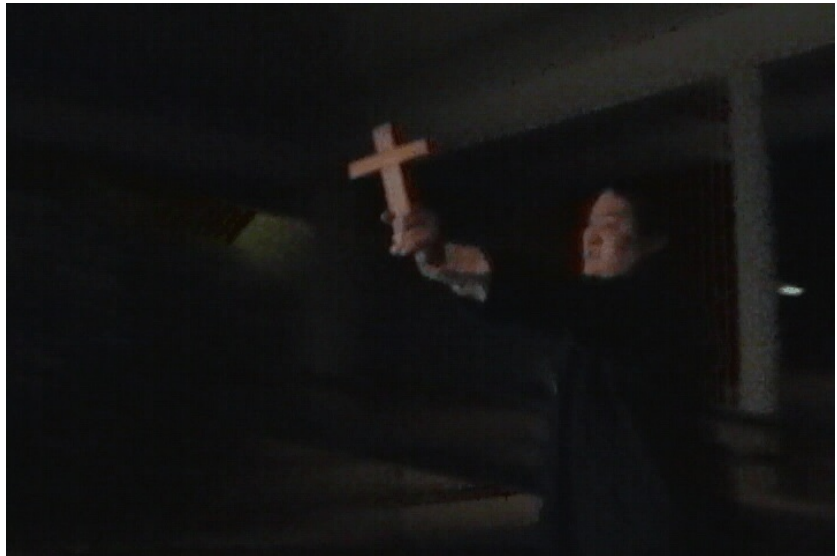
DANA

“NO!!!”

Dana runs up too attack Kane. But he’s to fast and grabs a hold of her, holding Dana next to him Kane asks Kwon.

KANE

“Is this yours?”



Kwon looks at Kane with rage.

KANE

“Good, you can watch me, while I take her apart.”

With an jab to the ribs, Dana escapes the “Blood Suckers” grasp.

DANA

“I hate Vampires, you guys have rotten breath!

From this a small fight scene occurs. Where first it looks as if Kane might win then Kwon pulls a cross that he had been packing from earlier. With that Kwon and Dana both tag team the vampire named Kane, and over power him.

Knowing that he has been defeated, Kane disappears without a word.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Dana, I want you to go straight home and stay there. As long as you don’t invite them in they can’t get to you.”

DANA

“Okay, How about you?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“I have one more suspect too question. And I must get to her, before her shift ends.”

KA-DON’S LAIR - NIGHT-

Just the way Kane walks you up to his boss Ka-don says it all. And Ka-don know’s it.

KA-DON

“Don’t tell me, his still alive!”

KANE

“Yeah, and there’s another thing, there was a girl with em.”

KA-DON

“A girl.” (Ka-dons eyes light up when he hears this.) “This changes things. Perhaps we can take advantage of Kwon’s detectives skills after all.

KANE

“But Boss, what if Kwon doesn’t want to cooperate?”

KA-DON

“Well then, We will have to convince him other wise.”

Both of them laugh. As we fade up to Kwon.

EXT. NIGHT

Dana walks down the street.

DANA

(Voice Over)

“I know, I said that I would go straight home, but I had something very important to do before that.

As Dana walks as a shadow tracks her movements

EXT. Garbage Building - NIGHT-

Kwon walks down the Garbage halls. Just then Kwon's phone rings.

DETECTIVE KWON

"Dana, you're going to have to call me back"

KA-DON

"This isn't Dana."

DETECTIVE KWON

"Ka-don! How did you get this number? What did you do?!"

KA-DON

"Your number's over the net, and in the yellow pages my dear detective.

DETECTIVE KWON

"What is this about you sick monster!"



KA-DON

"By now you must know about the weather device, and what it can do for me. You find it and give it to me by midnight. And I'll give you back; your girl. Ha ah."

DANA

"Kwon, don't listen to him!"

KA-DON

“Yeah, tell em!”

KANE

“A boss, that was real good one.”

Kwon smashes his fist against a locker. And sit's on a bench Taking a deep breath he to calm him self down, and thinks.

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice Over)

“There was no point in getting up set, In order to save Dana, I would need a clear mind. I would have to question Clairra, but how? I knew that this one would be harder to approach than the other two. I would have to blend in if I was going to get the information that I need, In sort I would need a disguise.”

EXT GARBAGE BUILDING -NIGHT-

Just then Kwon finds a another garbage police man, talking on the phone, Kwon grabs him and in the next shot we can see Kwon walking around a corner dressed in the mans cloths.

Coming in strong Kwon walks up to Clairra siting.

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Disguise)

“Do you come here offen?”

CLAIRRA

“Yeah, Everyday. Are you new here, or something.”

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Disguise)

“Oh this, No I've been a garbage cop for over 30 years.”

CLAIRRA

“You don't look old enough.”

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Disguise)

“Why, thanks, I age well.”

CLAIRRA

“Well, If you been in garbage that long, what did you think about the garbage revolt?”

(50)

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Disguise)

"I don't have time for such things; waste management's my life."

Taking a deep inhale from his smoke he is about to throw the half smoked butt on the ground then his hand moves down to a big ash tray with many different slots. On it each is labeled with the kind and type of cigarette butt to

CLAIRA

"Can I ask why you are you bothering me?"

DETECTIVE KWON

(In Disguise)

"You can ask, but I'm not going to tell ya.."



With that The detective Pats her on the back, when he lifts his hand there is a little red blinking light placed on her back with an upper case "K" written on it . Kwon walks some distance away and sits. As he walks away Clairra says.

CLAIRA

"Weird!"

Clairra Looks over at Detective Kwon in disguise, he looks away. Just the she receives a call from someone, (we don't know who.) Kwon extends a little antenna from is trench coat, and puts a ear phone in to his ear, and eavesdrops to her voice, from far away.

CLAIRA

(Over the bug on her back.)

"Your kidding you have the device." Really well, Maybe I can drop by and see it.

Right as this conversation ends. the Garbage cop that Kwon beat up early, shows up with a city cop dressed in black.

GAURD

“You’re under arrest for littering.”

DETECTIVE KWON

Awahah!

With that the Cop in black puts a black bag over Kwon’s head, and beat’s him with his fists.

INT. WHEATON OFFICE -DUSK-

The back bag is taken off of kwon’s head. He wakes and see that Mr. Wheaton is looking at him.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Hello. Mr. Wheaton.”

WHEATON

“Kwon, I’m very disappointed with you, littering it’s a very serious offense.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“But...”

WHEATON

“You left your hand gun, by the docks, We finger printed it, scanned it for D. N. A., and ran the serial numbers it’s registered to you.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“But I was fighting a vampire, there was nothing I could do.”

WHEATON

“That’s what they all say, I thought you knew, you can’t just drop anything you like on the ground, If everyone felt that way, this city would break up. (Pause) But, since you’re not from this here, I’ll let this one slide; However, you must be more respectful of out laws, even if they may seem silly to you, do you understand”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Yes and I apologies, if I offend you.”

WHEATON

Don’t Apologize to me you should apologize to that garbage cop you beat up. You know that you are very luck, he didn’t press any charges. Brinescale has asked me to view him

on the television tonight, You may join me if you wish, or you might continue your investigation; however, it may prove fruitless, if Brinescale has solved the case, or at least that's what he claims."

DETECTIVE KWON

"Alright let's see what Brinescale has to say."

The great Detective stands in front of a T.V. We flash to a news story, about the strange weather we've been having recently, A worker in the weather dome, Going By the name "Brother Man 13" from the OVF triad Union, talks about the bad experiences that he has been having with the hot weather recently.
next a live report.

REPORTER

"Thank you For that commentary Brother Man 13. Next we are reporting live from the steps in front of the City Place Station where Lieutenant Brinescale has discovered the Garbage Cop killer (Too Brinescale) do you wish to make a comment?"

BRINESCALE

"Yeah I do! First of all I found the killer, it was none other than, the Garbage cop known as Mack. He did it alright, And we have evidence too."

REPORTER

"What do you think caused him, to commit such a heinous crime?"

GUARD

"Boss, boss."

Brinescale tells the reporter too.

BRINESCALE

"Hold on, (Then asks his guard.) What is it?"

GUARD

"We just found Mack's partner he was in a closet with a bag over his head, he's in real bad shape."

BRINESCALE

(Too his guard)

The criminal element is all the same. When Chip found out that his partner had stamped out that Garbage Cop, Mack had to kill again, simple as that!"



GAURD

Boss, It happen while the suspect was in custody.

Brinescales face drops.

REPORTER

Lieutenant, dose this mean that the killer's still on the lose?"

BRINESCALE

"No, no, Get the camera out of my face, lets go!"

Mr. Wheaton turns off the TV.

WHEATON

"This man is an embarrassment."

DETECTIVE KWON

"It might be a good thing."

WHEATON

"In what way?"

DETECTIVE KWON

"Maybe now, he'll be ready to listen.

Kwon: Transition

KA-DON'S LAIR - NIGHT-

Dana sits in Ka-Dons lair with her hands bound. As Ka-don stand above her.

DANA

“So , Ka-don, what’s your twisted, plan!”

KA-DON

“ Detective Kwon will obtain the weather device for me.”

DADA

“NO, he would never do that!”

KA-DON

“Everyone knows there aren’t enough resources in the city to reclaim the dome. Once I have the weather device I shall plunge this city into a darkness never seen before, and vampires will rule the land without restriction.”

DANA

“Kwon will stop you!”

KA-DON

“Why would you say, such an unpleasant thing like that.”

DANA

“Because Kwon’s smarter than you’ll ever be; he’ll out think you!”

KA-DON

“ I got a spacial surprise waiting for Detective Kwon,!”

INT. BRINESCALE HOUSE -NIGHT-

Brinescale sits in his E-Z chair, in dress in normal ever day kind of clothing having a hard drink.

BRINESCALE

“Come in!”

Kwon walks in

BRINESCALE
(Sarcastically)

“Oh, it’s you! What did you do, come here to gloat, the great Kwon! Oh, he’s just the best!”



Slap, with an front handed bitch slap. Kwon hits the drunken lieutenant across the face. Then grabs his collar with both hands.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Now it’s your time that listen to me. I’m not great, I’m nothing! My life is nothing but mysteries and nicotine! But you have a chance to be somebody, a hero too this city!”

BRINESCALE

“No Kwon your looking at a failure. You’re the only great hero around here.”

SLAP, SLAP, SLAP! This time Kwon slaps the lieutenant three times across the face. The Lieutenant looks at Kwon with anger right in his eyes.

DETECTIVE KWON

“You’re a cop, And you see what your problem is, is that you care too much about the warfare and safety of the people of this city. That’s why you can’t stand me, and that’s also why you had to stop all of those Zombie back at the lab. And if someone cares that much about something, they’re not going to quit. They’re going to defend it with their dying breath, and that’s what makes you a goddamned Hero.”

BRINESCALE

“So what if I am? What could I do about it?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Well, you could start by saving my partner, Dana going to get seriously messed up, really fast. So make your choice, I can’t make it for you.”

KA-DON'S LAIR - NIGHT-

At this point we can see that Ka-don is cutting his hair with a flow-be.

KA-DON
(Mumble to him self.)

“I got’a look nuts, when I take control of the dome.”
Kane stands near; just then he feel that the air has shifted.

KANE
“Boss, he’s here. (but Ka-don can’t hear him. Kane taps ka-don on the back and repeats what he has just said.) Boss, he’s here.

Ka-don turns the Flow-be off.

KA-DON
“Good, all is going to plan.”

From out of the mist of the darken lair, the Detective Kwon appears.

DETECTIVE KWON
“Ka-don, let Dana go!”

KA-DON
“You are in no position to make demands. The weather device first! My dear detective, or you can kiss your girl good bey!”

Kwon takes it out of his pocket and holds the little blue egg high in his hand. With the uses of camera tricks to look like magic. Ka-don take the egg out of kwon’s hand then, it hovers above Ka-don’s up held hand.

DETECTIVE KWON
“Now let her go!”

Kane releases Dana she runs over to Kwon and hugs him.

KA-DON
“You fool, you’ve just walked into your tome!”

With the egg still hang in the air, Ka-don lifts his hand and a lighting bolt comes out of it.

Dana and Kwon fall to the ground shaking. As Ka-don hand glows bright.

Dana and Kwon scream in agony. Ka-don Laughs. Then he says.



KA-DON

“I’m going to burn you, to a crisp, and mill your bones too ash.”

Just then Brinescale runs in. (With back up.) In his hand there is a small peice of paper which he reads from.

BRINESCALE

“Nul-a Sant`tus.”

When he says this words the small paper in his hand disappears.

And suddenly Ka-don drops into his set, with pain shooting up into in arm.

KANE

“Don’t worry boss I’ll take care of this!”

KA-DON

“Wait! He’s a human, that know’s our ways.”

KANE

“He’s nothing; I’ll Kill em!”

Brinescale walks up to Kane.

BRINESCALE

“Finally, a worthy opponent!”

KANE

“Wish I could say the same!”

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KANE

“This time you bit off more than you can chew!”

and with that “The Big Fight Scene” occurs.

KA-DON’S SHOW DOWN

As the Fight happens the reporter, from before seeks into Ka-don’s lair.

REPORTER

(Too camera man) Get this! I’m not sure you can see it! But, It’s a really terrific fight, ladies and gentlemen. I never seen anything like this before! Blow, after Blow!

Delivering a final blow too Kane. Kane Limps up to Ka-don.

BRINESCALE

“Give it up, Ka-don I have the building’s surrounded.”

KA-DON

“This isn’t over. This city has met its doom.”

Both Kane and Ka-don vanish in a puff of smoke. And the Smoke pulls into an air vent in the wall.

DANA

“Too bad he got away, with the remote.”

KWON

“Oh, He didn’t get away with it. That egg’s plastic; the real one’s a little bit different.”

The reporter runs up to Brinescale.

REPORTER

“Lieutenant, Lieutenant, that was amazing I’ve never seen such a thing!

BRINESCALE

“All in the line of duty.”

REPORTER

“How did you crack the vampire’s drug ring!”

BRINESCALE

“Well, to tell you the truth someone reminded in what being a cop’s all about.”

(With that Brinescale slowly look to Kwon.)

EXT. KA~DON’S LAIR - NIGHT-

DANA

“So what now?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“The garbage cop known as Chip is in a coma, Mack has been cleared of all charges that leaves only one Garbage Cop left.”

DANA

“Claira.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“She’s the killer. The only thing I can’t figure out is how you got captured by, Ka-don and his crew. Didn’t I tell you not to go out at night”

DANA

“Well I had to get you this.”

Dana gives Kwon and wooden pipe.

DANA

“It’s an old fashioned wooden pipe, like in those old time movies.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Thank you Dana, it couldn’t of been to soon.”

Kwon Lights his new Pipe and says.

DETECTIVE KWON

“You know Dana, we’d solved this case, now all that left, is to inform the guilty party.

DANA

“But Kwon, How are you going to find her?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“I have my ways.”

Kwon. Transition:

(60)

INT. GARBAGE BUILDING -NIGHT-

Claira feel that there might be something on her back. Taking the a small bug off her back she holds it in her hand. With the click of an lighter Claira look up to see that Kwon stand in a darken doorway, the smoke from his wooden fills the air, as Claira asks.

CLAIRA

“What are you guys doing here?”

Just then Dana comes out of the shadows.

DANA

“We’ve come here to arrest you.”

CLAIRA

“Well you’re not going to get me without a fight!”

In one movement Claira picks up an garbage can and slams it down onto Kwon’s head. And He’s down for the count.

Now it’s down to an one on one fight CLAIRA vs DANA.

Fight to be choreographed on location. The’s fight should have an lot of grappling a real hand-to-hand struggle.

After the fight is over, Only then does Kwon come too, and ask.

DETECTIVE KWON

“What happened.”

DANA

(Out of breath)

“I took care of her.”

Kwon looks over to see that Clair is resting in a garbage can.

DETECTIVE KWON

“Oh, I see.”

Kwon. Transition:

INT. GARBAGE BUILDING -NIGHT-

Kwon plugs in a small speaker in to his cell phone, then asks it a question

DETECTIVE KWON

“Mr. Wheaton can you hear me.”

CUT IN: Too Wheaton at his desk.

WHEATON

“Loud and clear Detective, what do we got?.”

The camera moves in to reveal that Clair is now tied to a chair, as Dana watches over her in case she attempts an escape.

DETECTIVE KWON

“The murder was Clair along.”

WHEATON

“Clair?”

CLAIR

“Yeah I did it, It started with that stupid cop Spiden a few nights back.

CUT TO: a few nights back.

EXT: TRASH BIN -NIGHT-

CLAIR
(Voice Over)

“We were sorting the trash, like always. When Spiden found something.”

From this point we cut to Spiden and Clair.

SPIDEN

“Do you know what this is!”

CLAIR

“Huh.. No.”

SPIDEN

“This is The Master Environment Control Switch. I’ve only seen this thing in text books. This isn’t supposed to exist.”

CLAIR

“Well, what does it do?”

SPIDEN

“It controls the weather.”

CLAIRA

“You’re stupid, that’s what system conditioning is for.”

SPIDEN

“Let’s just see how dumb I am. (Looking down at the round egg shaped ball) Now how would I do this?”

Spiden takes the round dial in his hand.

SPIDEN

“Okay Lock off, presets off.”

Clair Looks at Spiden

SPIDEN

“I remember tropics being pink.”

He turns the dial around the ball One degree up.

He suddenly drops the ball.

SPIDEN

“Wow, did you feel that?”

CLAIRA

“I didn’t feel anything.”

SPIDEN

“No the temperature went up, I could feel it! It was instantaneous!”

CLAIRA

“You’re crazy, noting could do that.”

SPIDEN

“This knob was made when they put up the dome. Let’s try Hundred.”

This time there is no doubt Clair can feel heat waves traveling quicky threw her body.

CLAIRA

“Holy shit! You’re right!”

SPIDEN

"This thing was lost over twenty years ago. And to think we found it in the trash."

CLAIRA

"Okay, Spiden. This is it. This thing's worth a lot of money. I know some really cold dudes that'll pay in cash."

SPIDEN

"Claria wait no."

CLAIRA

"Spiden this is it. 50 - 50."

SPIDEN

"But we can't."

CLAIRA

"Alright, you found it, you knew what it was. 70 - 30. I can live with that."

SPIDEN

"Claria We have to call this one in."

CLAIRA

"No, we don't."

SPIDEN

"Listen, This thing could hurt a lot of people."

CLAIRA

"I don't care. This thing can make us rich!"

CLAIRA

(Voice Over)

"He started to call in for the city police! What could I do?! So I took a piece of trash that had been sticking out of the garbage. And I killed him. but I guess he had all ready called, for back up."

Cut too Spiden's road-master CB. Radio.

VOICE OVER CB

"10-4, good buddy back up's on the way."

CLAIRA
(Voice Over)

“When I hit him over the head with that steel pipe the weather device in his hands when flying. I didn’t have enough time to look around for it, I had a dead body on my hands. And more garbage cops were coming. I put the body behind the garbage bin, and got out of there fast.”

Claira drives off in her car.

CUT, BACK

INT. GARBAGE BUILDING -NOON-

DETECTIVE KWON
“But the back up didn’t come, it was real just some prankster on the line.”

CLAIRA
“I didn’t know, I couldn’t risk going back there. So I hired a pro to look for me.

DETECTIVE KWON
“And that’s when Chip and Mack found him.”



CLAIRA
“I was kind of glad they did, if they could come across the body; then that would divert suspicion away from me. And I knew that if the dumper broke free, then I could meet him back at his house and get the unit from him then.

DETECTIVE KWON

“But it didn’t work out that way, did it?”

CLAIRA

“No it did not.”

INT. DUMPER HOUSE -DAY -

CLAIRA

(Voice Over)

“I when to his house but all I found was a bunch of plastic eggs. And when he finally told me that he didn’t have, the controller. I just lost it.”

Claira shoots the dumper in the head.

DETECTIVE KWON

“You were talking to Chip, that time I saw you. He had the weather device, he Took it from the dumper when he loaded the em in the back of the trash truck. What did he tell you?”

INT. GARBAGE BUILDING -NOON-

CLAIRA

“Oh he wanted to get married and all that crap. So I took the egg from him and locked him in the closet, but I did want to kill him, because I feel sorry for him.”

WHEATON

(Over the Phone)

“Young lady, your thought precess belongs in the trash, I have hear enough, we have our killer. ”

CLAIRA

“How are you going to prove it, confession mean nothing, in a court of law.”

DETECTIVE KWON

“That’s alright because I have better evidence anyway. Chip spent all his time thinking about you. If you even took one moment out of you day, to get to know him, then you would know that he kept and meticulous journal, and the very last entry is about you. Dana ,take her away.

DANA

“Kwon, aren’t you going to come down to the police station with me?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“There is no time to explain, I have just one more lose end to tie up.”

Kwon: Transition

EXT. SHORELINE -DUSK-

Mack stand at the shore line it looks as if he's about to jump in. When Detective Kwon appears behind him.

DETECTIVE KWON

“You should know, that you're the one Officer Spiden, was sent to find.”

MACK

“A garbage cop and a litter bug. That's me. I am a member of the Rubbish Revolution. “Litter is Liberty, freedom is debt.” You know detective I was just about to walk into the ocean before you came, now I guess I'll have to take my punishment?”



DETECTIVE KWON

“Well Mack, all I can say is that I'm not from this City. But I know how someone is treated when they litter, Even when they are trying to defend them self, from a deranged Vampire. I can't say what I'd do, if I couldn't litter at all, even just a little. That's why I think you should go back to your Garbage job, and not tell anyone about the talk we just had here today.”

Without saying anything there is a sense of joy and relief on Mack's face. But underling all of this there is a question that must be answered.

MACK

“Kwon, I gotta know, Why?”

DETECTIVE KWON

“Well, because deep in my heart, I’m a litter bug too.”

Kwon stands and walks out on to the sunset

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice Over)

Sure I could of turned him in, but what good would that have done. People need breathing room just to be human. I’ll be the first one to admit that this city has it problems, but all and all is, an utopia, better than any place I ever been. But what price do the people here have to pay for paradise. Maybe if, the people who made the law for this world, spent a little more time taking into account basic human needs, instead of expecting the public to fall in line like robots. Then maybe this world would be abetter place.

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice Over)

“Over time chip made a full recovery.”

EXT. BENCHES -DAY-

Chip sits and writes in his new journal.

MACK

“A Chip, when that bag when over you head, did you see a white light?”

CHIP

“No, but before I went unconscious, I think a hair went down my throat.”

MACK

“Chip, dude! You were in an coma for 3 and a half weeks! And you’re worried about some hair.”

CHIP

“Yeah.”

MACK

“Oh?” (Pause) What are you up to there?”

Mack looks to see what chip has written in his new journal.

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MACK

“This is my new archive.”

CHIP

“Oh No! Not Clairra again!”

MACK

“No way! I’m over her, This one’s devoted to April, she works down at accounting.”

Mack covers his face and moans.

CHIP

“Yeah, I talked to her last week; we’re going out next Sunday.”

Mack surprised and over joyed.

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice Over)

“As for Dana She used her experience in “The Garbage Cop Case” to open her own detective agency.”

INT. DANA STEEL’S OFFICE - DAY-

Dressed in her business apparel, answers her cell phone.

DANA

“Dana Steel, Detective agency, Dana Steel speaking. Oh you don’t say. Yes! I’ll be right there.

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice Over)

“The egg got returned to the Dome Center.”

INT. DOME CENTER

Camera zoom out form the egg.

DETECTIVE KWON

(Voice Over)

“And as for me I’m still out there, ready to solve more mysteries.”

Kwon.. Transition:

End.

Ending titles. Out takes mixed with Freeze frames of actors with names set to music.

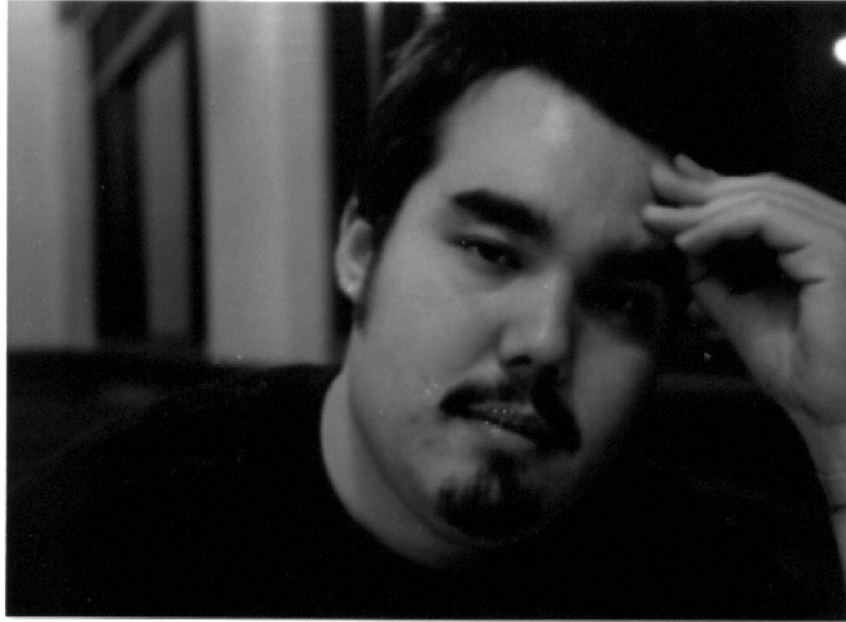
CAST / CREW

Detective Kwon	Kwon aka. Don k won
Dana Steel	Laine Yoshioka
(Director of photograph / and acted in.)	Anthony Hahn www.cornjob.com .
(Stunts and Kane)	Samson Kealoha
Lieutenant Brinescale	Jon "Free" Isabelo
Ka~don	Tri Kai Minh Le
Mack	Jason Wolf
Chip	Nicholas B. Gianforti
Claira	Niko Burkhardt
Mr. Wheaton	Richard Braunskill
Dumper / Guard	Taires Hiranaka
Spy'den	R. Kevin Doyle
Zombie / dome center janitor	Raym C. Hensley His work can be found at lulu.com .
Guard One	Paolo Soriano
Tv Extra	Juando Reyes aka BM13. OVF.
Zombie Extra	Ralph Umi
(Written Directed)	Masumi T. Childers

Done BY
Tojo Picture house

Detective Kwon and the Garbage Police

“This work is a screenplay that I did back in 2005 to 2006 at the same time I was shooting this movie .”



Photograph taken at a 24 hour restaurant, by Paolo Soriano.

About the Author

Masumi T. Childers has a background in art. He holds a science degree in Television Production, and has had his films played in many film festivals. He's latest had premiere at the VC Filmfest in Los Angeles CA.

He has also worked on other productions including the MTV's "Real World" house Hawaii, "Read to me" PSA, and the independent film "Blood of the Samurai." Just to name a few.

Acting on stage and in front of the camera, Masumi's most recent role can be seen at www.cornjob.com He is also known for his talents in drawing, painting, and in sculpture. Which he has received awards.

Here are more titles, from this Author.

Masumi T. Childers has written on many different subjects. The following is a listing of other works available or coming out soon.

maze madness

Drawn: Ink on paper.

A series of 39 hand drawn, black ink Mazes. With the completion of each one, the others that remain, get progressively more interesting.

Pip Theory (Unified Theory)

This book is rooted in theoretical science. It is a Unified Theory, that relates the very big, with the very small, in cosmologic terms. It talks about what the weak and strong forces are, and explains how space, time, and trans-dimensional travel might be possible. It also covers a little bit about human condition.

Shorts Collection

Various formats mostly screenplay.

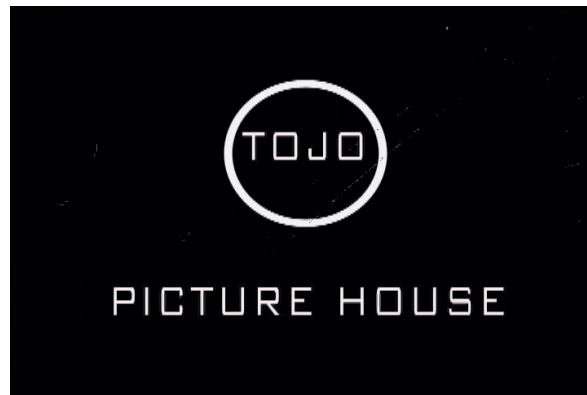
A compilation of exceptional short stories, developed over the years of 1999 to 2005.

Detective Kwon and the Garbage Police

Screenplay format, with still frames from the movie. (Mystery: Science Fiction, with some elements of Horror.)

The famous Detective Kwon is called in to an futuristic domed city, too solve the case of a murdered garbage cop.

This is a work of fiction. The characters, incidents, and dialogues are products of the author's imagination and are not to be construed as real. Any resemblance to actual events or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.



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