

SIFU'S WAY

(part 3 of the WHITE LIGHT TRILOGY)

ACT 1

[www.whitelighttrilogypitch.com](http://www.whitelighttrilogypitch.com)  
WGA 1326600

FADE IN:

EXT. JAPANESE POND - MORNING

*A simple handmade TOY BOAT is floating on the calm surface. There is no wind. It just sits there.*

SUPER: "JAPAN - 1958"

*A STICK gently nudges it from shore, trying to get it to move. XIU LI, an asian girl about 8, holds the stick.*

*Up ahead, her FATHER is sitting at the top of the path among some water and rocks. He is in meditation posture, and SHINING with the WHITE LIGHT.*

*Xiu Li casually looks over to MOTHER, who is tending her pottery.*

*She then notices a SLIGHT TREMOR on the surface of the water. The toy boat begins to wobble. Mother also looks up, sensing something coming up the path.*

*And there, silhouetted against the morning light, appears a YOUNGER SIFU.*

*The toy boat CAPSIZES and begins to SINK.*

INT. CAR - MORNING

JULIANA is waking up from a dream in the back of Dad's small car. Her dreadlocks are considerably longer.

They are at SAO PAULO AIRPORT in Brazil.

MOM

Juliana, honey, wake up! We're late!

EXT. SAO PAULO AIRPORT - MORNING

They are all hurrying from the parking lot to the airport, clearly late. Masato is having some trouble with the wheels on his suitcase.

INT. SAO PAULO AIRPORT - MORNING

Juliana, Mom, Dad, and Masato are rushing through the airport, trying to figure out where to go.

Masato's suitcase finally tips over and POPS OPEN, his clothes and a few comic books spilling out. Juliana looks back in stress and disbelief.

INT. SECURITY GATE - MORNING

They have reached the correct gate. Everyone is saying a hurried goodbye to Mom.

Juliana is first. She and Mom EMBRACE warmly, but Juliana chooses to be brave, and not give in to tears.

MOM

Be safe. We have a wedding to plan  
for you two!

Juliana leaves to go through security.

Next is Masato. Mom KISSES him on the forehead. Juliana looks back and sees that Mom is saying something to Masato, but she cannot hear.

Last is Dad. Juliana and Masato are already prepping to go through the metal detectors. Juliana looks back awkwardly, and sees Mom and Dad share a PASSIONATE KISS.

JULIANA

Let's go already! We're gonna miss  
the Tournament!

EXT. AIRPORT - MORNING

The plane takes off. The sky looks perfect for flying.

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

The lights are dimmed. Dad and Masato are deep asleep.

Juliana however is not. She sits awake next to Masato. She turns on the little SCREEN in front of her, and flips through the channels;

- *Hollywood big-budget pro-war action propaganda*
- *News of various civil unrest, protests, police brutality*
- *Documentary about Hiroshima/Nagasaki*
- *Japanese game show*
- *Japanese anime*

She turns it off, bored, her mind unable to stop. Then she notices that Masato is softly glowing with some sparkles of the White Light as he sleeps. No one else seems to notice.

This calms Juliana down, and she tries again to sleep.

INT. JAPANESE AIRPORT - DAY

Juliana, Dad, and Masato are exiting the plane. Immediately they recognize and are greeted by BOSS TANAKA, from their previous tournament in Brazil. He is flanked by a BODYGUARD.

JULIANA

Hey, I know you!

BOSS TANAKA

Yes, welcome to Japan! Please come with me, I will help you through customs much faster.

Masato smiles widely.

INT. AIRPORT VIP HALLWAY - DAY

They are all walking together, Boss Tanaka leading.

BOSS TANAKA

Forgive me if I startled you. Is everyone OK if I speak English?

All eyes on Dad.

DAD

Please. I need the practice.

BOSS TANAKA

I was afraid you might not have been able to avoid what is awaiting you.

JULIANA

Avoid?

He stops.

BOSS TANAKA

You have become a celebrity here in Japan. Everyone is talking about you. And the Light.

They approach a large one-way-mirror; as they walk past they can see a large CROWD behind it. Among them are numerous PAPARAZZI and many ARMED SECURITY GUARDS.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)

That crowd is for you.

Masato does not understand. But indeed upon second inspection they see several images of Masato, his mask, and various toys and gizmos caricaturing him and the White Light.

MASATO

Me?

Boss Tanaka gestures towards a LIMOUSINE, their luggage already being loaded into the back.

BOSS TANAKA  
Please. After you.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Boss Tanaka activates a SCREEN DEVICE, and passes it to them to view as they ride.

*On it they watch various recent MEDIA CLIPS ABOUT MASATO;*

- *Clips of his fights in Brazil*
- *clips of various TV discussions about him*
- *anime homages/caricatures*
- *daytime variety-show comedy spoofs*

BOSS TANAKA  
Not everyone believes it. Some accuse us of fakery. Others are becoming almost religious about it! Some even speak of prophecy. But whatever their opinion...

He smiles.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)  
They cannot wait to see you fight again!

Masato and Dad are humbled.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)  
We have several media obligations that you must do as part of your contract. It would be my honor to be your personal guide to help make them as easy as possible. Stay close to me, I will have you through everything in no time.

They are approaching a POLICE CHECKPOINT, but are waved through.

*They watch more highlight clips from Masato's final battle with DEMIAO: the White Light and Red Energy creating a dazzling spectacle. Shots of SIFU in Demiao's corner after Masato's victory.*

Dad looks away.

Juliana takes the tablet device.

JULIANA  
So do we get WiFi in here, or what?

INT. LIMOUSINE - LATER

They pull up to a 5-star HOTEL.

BOSS TANAKA

We must now go for a short Press  
Conference. Afterwards we will take  
you to your rooms to rest and prepare.  
Please. Come with me.

The BODYGUARD opens the limo door. Outside are more groups  
of hysterical FANS and PHOTOGRAPHERS, and an unusual amount  
of ARMED SECURITY.

There is also an AMERICAN FIGHTER, who is happily hogging  
most of the media attention. He seems annoyed when Masato's  
arrival distracts them.

JULIANA

I think we're underdressed.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - EVENING

Juliana is wearing a hotel robe, brushing her teeth. She is  
having trouble operating the modern Japanese sink technology.

A RED LIGHT keeps blinking. The water keeps running.

JULIANA

How the heck do you turn this thing  
off?

MASATO

(from outside)  
Juliana! It's ON!

The sink turns off by itself. Juliana is a bit tripped out.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Masato is at the TV, turning up the volume of the Press  
Conference filmed a few hours ago. Dad is sitting by the  
bedside, trying unsuccessfully to use a phone card.

JULIANA

Hey Dad, you get through to Mom yet?

Dad shakes his head 'no', while still trying to listen to  
some automated operator.

They all look at the television:

INT. TELEVISED PRESS CONFERENCE -- AFTERNOON

Boss Tanaka stands at a podium in the center, orchestrating the questions. Masato is seated to his right, Juliana and Dad squished in folding chairs behind him.

The other 7 TOURNAMENT FIGHTERS are also seated at the table, including the powerful-looking AMERICAN FIGHTER with coaches.

ENGLISH REPORTER

A question for the boss please; Do you think its wise to allow Masato to be using this White Light, considering it hasn't been scientifically studied yet? What do you say to those who suggest that until we understand exactly what it is, that it should be banned?

This gets a polarized response from the room, many taking offense to the comment, others in vehement agreement.

A TRANSLATOR repeats the question back into Japanese.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

JULIANA

Aw, we missed like half of it! Is this clock wrong? What time is it?

INT. TELEVISED PRESS CONFERENCE - AFTERNOON

BOSS TANAKA

There have been no such requests of any banning that I'm aware of. Next question.

AMERICAN FIGHTER

Yo, are there any questions that AREN'T about this joke of a nerd here? You all KNOW I'm the favorite to win this whole thing!

Juliana sees that Masato has no reply, so she GRABS the mic.

JULIANA

Wait your turn, muscle-boy! If you're the favorite, how come my boy Mas here is getting all the questions?

The crowd loves her, and erupts in laughter as her response is translated back into Japanese. The American Fighter is furious, but his coaches calm him down.

## REPORTER 3

*Masato! Do you think this is a new era of martial arts? Do you think we will see more extreme styles like yours emerge in the near future?*

*For once, the crowd silences down. Masato is thoughtful about the question, and after a few moments he leans into the microphone to answer.*

*But Boss Tanaka interrupts;*

## BOSS TANAKA

*I think we can all expect to see much change in the future. This is only the beginning. Ladies and gentlemen that will conclude the questions for today. Thank you for coming tonight.*

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- EVENING

The footage of the Press Conference ends.

## JULIANA

*You should have stuck up for yourself more, Mas... You're too shy! These people like some trash talk! That American dude was pissed. I can't believe you might actually have to fight him.*

She suddenly feels guilty for saying this.

## JULIANA (CONT'D)

*Sorry.*

Juliana changes the subject, and looks over to Dad who is still on the phone.

## JULIANA (CONT'D)

*Any luck yet?*

Dad holds up the receiver so she can hear the irritating BEEPING NOISE.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Juliana, Masato, and Dad are asleep. Juliana's eyelids begin to twitch.

EXT. DREAMSCAPE - DAY

*Juliana is FLYING. Below, she sees images of herself as Xiu Li playing happily with her Mother and Father.*

*She continues flying. Ahead, Juliana sees the COAST OF BRAZIL.*

JULIANA

*Mom?*

*She flies towards her TOWN, over the hills and rooftops.*

MOM'S VOICE

*Juliana? I'm here! Find me!!*

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Juliana wakes up.

EXT. SHINTO SHRINE - DAY

Juliana, Masato, and Dad are visiting a Shinto shrine. The mood is quiet and serene.

Dad appears especially nostalgic, in deep thought at his surroundings. Masato appears almost indifferent, his hand resting on a stone statue of a fox.

Juliana just watches them both in silence, her attention more on Masato and Dad than with the shrine itself.

INT. HOTEL POOL - EVENING

The pool is empty, aside from Masato, who is doing some relaxed laps on his back.

Juliana watches him from above through a window.

It is difficult to tell if the SPARKLES around Masato are just the light reflecting off the water, or if it is the White Light.

Dad enters.

DAD

*It's time.*

INT. SPORTS DOME - EVENING

The place is packed. The anticipation in the air is ripe.

PLAY-BY-PLAY

Welcome Ladies and Gentleman to what will surely be nothing short of an historic night in the history of our beloved sport of Mixed Martial Arts: The Quarter-Final Round of the Final Tournament, of the First International  
(MORE)

PLAY-BY-PLAY (CONT'D)  
 PRIDE REVIVAL King of Kings Global  
 Open Weight Grand Prix!!

COLOR COMMENTATOR  
 That's right Stephen, there are  
 absolutely no words to describe the  
 atmosphere here right now... I don't  
 remember any tournament ever with  
 this level of buzz about it.

Promotional video footage flashes across the screen.

PLAY-BY-PLAY  
 14 months in the making; we've had 8-  
 man tournaments in 8 different  
 countries around the world: Japan,  
 Brazil, The North American Union,  
 Russia, the UK, European Union, South  
 Korea and China. And the winners of  
 each tournament... are all here  
 tonight.

COLOR COMMENTATOR  
 That's right Stephen. The favorite  
 to win it all is clearly the American  
 Fighter... but there is something  
 else about this tournament that has  
 people buzzing... Who is this kid  
 they call Masato?? Does he really  
 use magic powers in the ring? Are  
 we witnessing a new era in human  
 martial arts, or have we all been  
 duped by some stretch of the  
 imagination?

PLAY-BY-PLAY  
 I don't know Scott... That's why  
 we're here tonight. Will he do it  
 again? What does it mean?

INT. LOWER LEVELS BACKSTAGE -- NIGHT

The RUMBLE above shakes everything below.

Boss Tanaka walks hurriedly toward Masato's dressing room.  
 His Bodyguard stands outside the door. There is an unusual  
 amount of SECURITY, all heavily armed. He gets Masato and  
 leads them out.

Juliana watches several Security nervously apprehend a TEENAGE  
 BOY, but then quickly let him go as he holds up a plastic  
 'White Light-Maker' NOVELTY TOY as sold out in the lobby.

BOSS TANAKA

Would somebody tell me where all  
this extra security came from???

INT. BELOW THE STAGE - NIGHT

Masato is getting on some kind of MECHANICAL ELEVATOR that will lift him up to the stage for the Opening Ceremonies. His orange MASK is on his head but not yet pulled over his face. The CROWD ABOVE is deafening.

He and Dad are doing a sort of relaxation technique, eyes closed, the White Light GLOWING between them.

DAD

You have to love your opponent. See him as just another point of light from the same source as you. Find the child behind his eyes.

Boss Tanaka stands quietly in awe.

JULIANA

Yeah but if you DO get a chance to put some tattoos on him... I say take it Bam-Bam-BOOM!

She mimes a 1-2-Uppercut combination. Dad gives a disapproving look. Masato smiles. Juliana smiles back.

All of a sudden a LAWYER, accompanied by SEVERAL ARMED POLICE approach. Boss Tanaka and his Bodyguard intercept. The Lawyer hands Boss Tanaka some DOCUMENTS, and they banter uncomfortably in Japanese.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

What's going on?

Suddenly they start TUSSLING, a fight almost breaking out.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Mas, what's going on?? What are they saying?

MASATO

He says... that if... if I can't...

The Lawyer turns and leaves Boss Tanaka with the papers in his hand, getting the last word. Boss Tanaka stands looking at the documents, dumbfounded.

BOSS TANAKA

He said that if Masato uses the White Light, he will be arrested.

JULIANA

What!?? Arrested??

STAGE MANAGER

On the platform!!! Going up in 30  
SECONDS!!!

BOSS TANAKA

They made a new Law somehow... its  
illegal for him to use it.

DAD

He can't use the White Light?

BOSS TANAKA

He cannot even *make* it.

JULIANA

How is he supposed to fight?

Masato's elevator-platform safety cage doors LOCK into place.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Wait!

The lights go out. They can hear the crowd above going crazy. Boss Tanaka tries to assure Dad and Juliana, but he is clearly nervous.

BOSS TANAKA

Don't worry. I will get this solved.

He leaves.

INT. SPORTS DOME -- NIGHT

The arena is completely blacked out, save for a single SPOTLIGHT on a Japanese TZUZUMI DRUMMER in traditional Japanese costume.

From Masato's platform, even in the dark, he can see the other FIGHTERS also lined up waiting for their reveal. They all look quite intimidating. The American Fighter is eyeing Masato from the shadows. Masato puts on his Mask.

The Tzuzumi performance ends with a BOOM, and all the lights go out. The crowd cheers wildly. FIREWORKS break the darkness, and the lights all come on again in a spectacular blaze of glory.

A full ORCHESTRA begins playing the PRIDE REVIVAL theme song, accompanied by a fully-lit 40-foot scaffolding of TYCO DRUMMERS, accompanying the music.

Spotlights, lasers and graphics are projected everywhere. A Japanese Announcer's VOICE screams over the sound system, beginning the lineup INTRODUCTIONS.

INT. BELOW THE STAGE -- NIGHT

Juliana sees the first fighter's ELEVATOR start to RISE as they begin the introductions. A huge spotlight hits each fighter as they are named and raised to the stage. The crowd cheers in turn for their favorites.

Suddenly Juliana notices that Dad does not look so well. He is holding his head and leans over against a wall.

JULIANA

Dad? Are you OK?

Masato's platform begins to rise.

ANNOUNCER

YOOO-SHII-HIIIII-ROOOOOOOOOO...  
MASATO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Dad suddenly looks worse.

JULIANA

Dad! What is it??

She touches him, and receives a SHOCK of Dad's VISION MEMORY;

*- Scenes from their previous life in Japan, too fast for Juliana to comprehend.*

She takes her hands off him, and snaps back to reality.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Oh, God.

INT. SPORTS DOME -- NIGHT

Masato's elevator reaches the top, and he is suddenly on a stage before 50,000 people. The crowd goes bananas. The spotlights on him are so bright Masato can barely see, even with his Mask on.

MASATO

Wow...

His eyes begin to adjust.

MASATO (CONT'D)

Wow!!

He takes off his Mask, and looks up at this breathtaking juxtaposition of the light-show and live orchestral spectacle of sports entertainment. It is almost psychedelic.

MASATO (CONT'D)

Wow.

INT. BELOW THE STAGE -- NIGHT

Juliana is holding Dad, who is half-slumped against a post.

JULIANA

Dad!! What's wrong??

He is glowing with the White Light, but isn't responding to Juliana. Boss Tanaka rushes back.

BOSS TANAKA

Stop making the Light, please! They are serious!

He covers Dad's White Light with his coat, and looks around nervously. There are ARMED POLICE at every corner.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)

Don't you understand? These police will arrest you if they see it!

JULIANA

He's having Vision-Memories!

But Boss Tanaka does not understand. Dad only GLOWS BRIGHTER, unresponsive. Juliana looks up to see the encroaching Police, Security, the Lawyer, and several other Authoritarian-looking figures coming.

BOSS TANAKA

Juliana, please make him stop!!!

Boss Tanaka thinks quickly, then realizes there is a retractable GATE between them and the approaching Authorities. He fumbles with the latch and hauls it shut, LOCKING it just in time. The Police and Authorities on the other side are demanding he open it.

INT. SPORTS DOME - NIGHT

Masato is looking out into the crowd as the Opening Ceremonies continue. He can see hundreds of fans holding WHITE GLOW STICKS. But when he looks again, he thinks he can see some fans that are ACTUALLY SHINING WITH THE WHITE LIGHT.

Masato is taken aback. He looks again;

Indeed, there are people scattered all throughout, even among

the orchestra, *who appear to be actually glowing with the White Light!* As he looks again, Masato can see several of these people being ARRESTED and ESCORTED OUT.

Masato looks down at his own hands, which are also gleaming with the White Light. He then realizes that Juliana is YELLING at him;

JULIANA

MAS-A-TO!!!

Masato looks down.

BOSS TANAKA

Come down! Now!!!

Masato takes one last look; Police and Security are now locking the whole arena down, blocking all the exits and arresting people in mass. Fans are screaming, and within moments the opening ceremonies turn to CHAOS.

Masato shimmies down the elevator mechanism.

MASATO

Did you SEE that??

BOSS TANAKA

We have to escape! Follow me!

But Dad is still paralyzed in his vision, the White Light glowing from his chest. Masato touches heads with him, trying to wake him up. Dad looks to Masato, waking up. He gets up and RUNS with them, all following Boss Tanaka.

INT. SPORTS DOME BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

BOSS TANAKA

This way!!

The stadium is in pandemonium. People are running everywhere, even the cops and security seem confused. GUNSHOTS are heard.

Boss Tanaka is navigating Juliana, Masato, and Dad to safety. They see clusters of fans *that appear to be illuminated with the White Light*. Cops are trying to arrest them, *but they too are becoming infected with the White Light when they get too close.*

JULIANA

What's going on??

Boss Tanaka gestures towards a NARROW CORRIDOR. Masato lets Juliana and Dad go first.

But before Masato can follow, he is JUMPED by the AMERICAN FIGHTER.

AMERICAN FIGHTER

I gotcha now, you little twerp!

He immediately starts PUNCHING and KICKING Masato, KNEEING and SMASHING him against the wall.

AMERICAN FIGHTER (CONT'D)

I don't know what's going on, but  
you're not escaping me! In the ring  
or on the street, I'm gonna PROVE  
that you ain't shit!!

JULIANA

Masato!

The American Fighter unloads on Masato, who COVERS UP hopelessly. Juliana is first to run to his aide, followed by Dad and the Bodyguard who already has his GUN drawn.

But just before they can act, Masato opens his eyes and looks to Juliana with a smile, generating the White Light brightly.

The American Fighter continues to strike with lethal intent, but they are all being ABSORBED by the White Light. Juliana, Dad, and the Bodyguard all watch in amazement.

Masato stands up straight, shining brighter with the White Light, and the American Fighter is overcome, confused. He stops striking. Masato puts his hands on the American Fighter's forehead, and the American Fighter becomes ENGULFED in the White Light, losing all aggressiveness.

Juliana laughs with genuine attraction for Masato, as the American Fighter falls to the floor, awake, docile as a kitten.

BOSS TANAKA

Can we go now, please??

INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Boss Tanaka leads them all to a LIMOUSINE. His Bodyguard ushers them in, his gun drawn.

BOSS TANAKA

Get in!

MASATO

Whoa, groovy limo, man!!

He looks to Juliana as they get in. His face is quite bruised from the American Fighter. He doesn't seem to care.

MASATO (CONT'D)

Did I say that right?

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

The Bodyguard is behind the wheel, whipping through the underground parking expertly. Dad keels over again, overtaken by a sudden Memory-Vision and the White Light. Juliana knows the symptoms all too well; his eyes go glassy, like in a trance. The concentrated White Light appears again in his chest.

JULIANA

Dad!! Stay awake!

Juliana is hesitant to touch him again.

They approach the exit ramp, but it is BLOCKED by several POLICE CARS and a squad of RIOT COPS.

They are trapped.

The Bodyguard stops the car, and gets out, SHOOTING. He is soon SHOT.

Boss Tanaka slides over into the driver's seat. He slams the door and ACCELERATES the limousine. Masato gets a look of horror.

BULLETS hit the Limousine, but the vehicle SMASHES through the blockade. Some cops get hit and go down.

Masato is deeply disturbed. Juliana tends to Dad, who is still completely in trance.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Dad, can you hear me?

She risks touching him again, but receives no shocks of Vision-Memories this time. Relieved, she holds him.

DAD

Water!

JULIANA

You want water?

MASATO

Where are we going?

JULIANA

Water! Do we have any water??

BOSS TANAKA

No!! Quiet please!!

Everyone shuts up. There are police and commotion everywhere. Boss Tanaka checks his rear view mirror. They seem to have gotten away.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)

We need to get to a safe place.  
Understand, we are now all fugitives.

JULIANA

We need to get home!!

BOSS TANAKA

Home? How? You think you can board  
a plane now as a wanted criminal?  
For this new law, Masato here is  
public enemy number one!

JULIANA

But what about Mom??

Boss Tanaka thinks as they drive. Outside, they see more clusters of White Light, and violent clashes between the public and the police, tear gas. Even some military presence is present.

BOSS TANAKA

I will take you to my apartment.

JULIANA

No way! They'll be looking for us  
there! There's probably cops all  
over the place right now!

She turns to Masato.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Masato, you lived here before, didn't  
you? You must know some safe places!

But Masato shows a blank look. His cheeks go red, as if caught in a lie.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Relatives? Friends?

Masato shamefully nods his head 'no'.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

...Treeforts?

Masato bites his lip.

DAD

The water!!

BOSS TANAKA  
I told you, we don't have any water...

DAD  
No!

He comes out of his trance a bit. His eyes are still glassy, but he struggles to maintain enough lucidity to communicate.

DAD (CONT'D)  
We need to go to water! Take us to the water!

Juliana looks to Masato, confused. Masato thinks he understands.

MASATO  
Can you get us to a boat?

EXT. BOAT HARBOR - NIGHT

They have arrived at a boat harbor. No one seems to be here. They are hastily untying a beautiful BLACK YACHT.

BOSS TANAKA  
This is my own private craft. You say you know how to sail?

Masato is trying unsuccessfully to untie one of the knots.

MASATO  
Hey Juliana, this is just like the boat you worked on in Brazil!

Juliana takes the knot from Masato's hands and yanks it loose with a tug. She starts prepping it for sail immediately, showing her experience. She turns on a LIGHT.

BOSS TANAKA  
No! No lights! Keep everything as dark as you can!

She turns it off. Dad is still quite dazed and GLOWING slightly with the White Light. Boss Tanaka looks up the street. HEADLIGHTS can be seen about.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)  
You should go.

But Juliana just stays, staring at him, curiously.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)  
Go! I will keep you covered here from the dock.

Juliana is suddenly overwhelmed, and looks right through him for the first time, as if recognizing something;

JULIANA

...Bjorn?

Boss Tanaka sheds a TEAR. Juliana actually sees him for a moment as she recalls his PREVIOUS INCARNATION as BJORN (from Part 1: Julie and the Light). He holds back a cry.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Bjorn, is that you?

She touches his face.

They recall *the mutiny of the Commune*. Bjorn TACKLING Sifu off the cliff, saving her and Mom.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

You saved us.

BOSS TANAKA

I loved you.

JULIANA

I remember I thought you were kinda hot for my Mom.

Boss Tanaka smiles.

BOSS TANAKA

I wouldn't dare.

Boss Tanaka looks up the street. More HEADLIGHTS are coming. This time coming right for them.

JULIANA

Who is that?

POLICE LIGHTS start flashing.

BOSS TANAKA

Get on the boat!

But Juliana does not, hesitant to leave him behind.

BOSS TANAKA (CONT'D)

Get on the boat!!

They can now see POLICE CARS, as well as black MILITARY-LOOKING ARMORED TRUCKS.

MASATO

Juliana!

BOSS TANAKA

Go!!

Juliana gets on board, and unties the last knots. Boss Tanaka KICKS the boat away, freeing the craft.

MASATO

Hey, what are you doing? Aren't you coming with us?

But Boss Tanaka does not. He draws his GUN.

MASATO (CONT'D)

Get on the boat!!

The authorities approach Boss Tanaka as Juliana, Masato and Dad float away into the darkness. There is a SHOOTOUT. It is difficult to see, but it seems everyone has been shot. There is no movement.

EXT. SAILBOAT - NIGHT

JULIANA

This is crazy!!

Dad holds his head, clearly still not well, barely conscious.

DAD

It was too crazy there... too crazy. Had to get out... Had to clear our heads. The water is good...

He breathes deeply.

DAD (CONT'D)

Water is good. Must get to the farm.

JULIANA

Farm? What farm?? We don't have a farm! Masato, he's not making any sense!

DAD

Just let me sleep... the water is good... I can see it, so close now...

Juliana and Masato share a look of concern.

MASATO

Why don't you take him down to rest, I can drive the boat. Remember how you showed me that time?

JULIANA

Yeah remember how we almost crashed that time?

DAD

We're so close... I can feel it.

Juliana looks around. The city is now but a speckle of lights on the coastline. Some fires and smoke trails can be seen rising here and there, among pockets of White Light.

MASATO

I am feeling great, Juliana. I don't know why. Did you see? There was White Light everywhere...! The waters are calm, there's no problem!

JULIANA

No problem? No problem?? Wake up! We have a HUGE problem!! We're stuck half way around the world, Dad's all messed up, our friend just got killed in a shootout, and we've got the New World friggin' Order hunting everyone down with the White Light! I'd say that's a pretty big problem!

But Masato says nothing. Juliana holds back some tears.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

I just wanna go home.

There is a silence. Indeed, the waters are calm, barely a sound.

JULIANA (CONT'D)

Masato, take Dad below. Do some of your White Light mojo on him. I'll try to keep us out of sight till morning. Maybe hide behind one of those smaller islands...

MASATO

Aye Aye, Captain.

Masato helps Dad below deck. Juliana looks around. It is still calm.

When she is assured that Dad and Masato are out of sight, she looks down to her hand, which she has been discreetly hiding for some time. It is clenched in a fist.

She tries to open it; there are small flashes of the RED ENERGY inside.

She takes a deep breath, trying to summon the White Light. She succeeds, and the Red Energy disappears.

Masato pops his head back up on deck, just late enough to not see it. Juliana takes the wheel.

MASATO (CONT'D)

Your Dad has a message for you; He says stay close to shore until morning. And DON'T try to sail us back to Brazil.

Masato KISSES her, appreciating the still night sky above.

MASATO (CONT'D)

Second star to the right, and up up and away!!

Juliana cannot help but let out a short laugh, incredulous at his unbreakable optimism.

MASATO (CONT'D)

- Did I say that right?

EXT. BOAT - LATER

Juliana is on deck, alone, trying to figure out her directions. She keeps looking at the coastline, stars, and compass, but it is not making sense to her.

She gives up, and looks out to the ocean. It is still remarkably calm, the boat like floating on a mirror.

Juliana begins to get dreamy. *She begins to see landscapes in the surface of the water, as if from above. And before she knows it, a Dream-Vision has overtaken her;*

JULIANA

Mom?