

DAKINI LOVE

Part I of The Dakini Love Trilogy

An Original Screenplay
by
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1 FADE IN 1

Title against black screen: "Sikkim, 24 Years Ago"

2 EXT. MONASTERY - DAY 2

A stunningly beautiful temple compound, centuries old. Orange-robed monks scurry everywhere. Distant GUNFIRE.

A Caucasian Man and Woman (RICHARD HARPER, VALERI LOVE), early 30s, rush into view, the Woman carrying a bundle. They are met by an indigenous woman, JHODRON, 40s.

The Woman holds out the bundle to Jhodron. Inside is a tiny baby.

JHODRON
Are you sure, Miss Love?

VALERI
We have no choice.

More GUNFIRE, running monks.

RICHARD
We're out of time.

The Woman looks at the baby, hugs her one last time.

VALERI
This is meant to be, Dakini. We'll
be back, I promise.

Reluctantly, the Woman hands the baby to Jhodron, who takes her lovingly, bows to the Man and Woman while backing into the temple.

The Man and Woman gaze into each other's eyes, hug briefly, run off in opposite directions.

Moments later, the temple is overrun by soldiers.

DISSOLVE TO:

3 EXT. MONASTERY - DAY 3

An exquisite garden, monks sit in meditation. One young monk opens his eyes, smiles.

THREE-YEAR-OLD DAKINI toddles near, smiling. She makes a face at the monk, who makes one back. A moment later, the monk turns suddenly serious, shuts his eyes.

Dakini regards him oddly, then looks back over her shoulder. A stern ABBOT frowns down at her.

Just then, Jhodron swoops in, picks up Dakini, bows apologetically to the frowning Abbot, rushes off.

4

INT. ZENDO - DAY

4

Jhodron sweeps the floor of the empty temple, Dakini by her side.

JHODRON

Abbot very mad at you, Dakini. Must leave monks alone during meditation.

DAKINI

But I want to play.

JHODRON

I know, little one. Soon we will be going to place with many other children, like you.

DAKINI

Can I play then?

JHODRON

You can play now, my angel.

Jhodron flips over her straw broom, waves it in the air. Dakini laughs.

DAKINI

What are you doing?

JHODRON

Dusting off spirits for you. Look, there's one! There's another!

Still laughing, Dakini takes her own little broom, sweeps at unseen spirits in the air.

JHODRON (CONT'D)

One day you talk to them.

Dakini smiles at this notion.

DAKINI

Nana Jhodron, are you my Mommy?

JHODRON

No, I am your nanny.

DAKINI
Where is my Mommy?

JHODRON
Your mother and father are away on
business, very important business.

DAKINI
When will they come back?

JHODRON
I don't know, my angel.

Dakini looks downcast.

DAKINI
Why do you call me angel?

JHODRON
Because, Dakini means sky dancer in
Sanskrit - like angel.

DAKINI
Sky dancer? I like dancing.

JHODRON
I know you do, angel.

As Dakini flits about the temple,

DISSOLVE TO:

5 EXT. ACADEMY - DAY

5

A dozen children, 8 to 11 years old, sit in Lotus position on a lawn near an idyllic pond. A MASTER is seated on a zafu cushion in front of them.

MASTER
Sometimes, the most powerful way to
help is to do nothing, to simply
be. Don't just do something - sit
there.

The children laugh, the Master smiles.

MASTER (CONT'D)
That is why we teach both the way
of contemplation, and the way of
enlightened action.

6 EXT. ACADEMY - LATER

6

The children practice Tai Chi under the Master's watchful eye. One of the children is 9 YEAR-OLD DAKINI. The Master nods approvingly at Dakini's form, moves on.

Once he's out of sight, Dakini glances at boys on her right and left: TIMOTHY, serious, handsome, and TIKO, flamboyant, mischievous. Tiko dares Dakini with his eyes.

TIMOTHY

Don't Dakini. Tiko wants to get you in trouble.

TIKO

Shut up, Timothy, you're such a bore.

Tiko continues to goad Dakini, who responds by transforming her dignified kata into a silly break dance. Tiko laughs, pointing out Dakini's antics to those around him. Timothy shakes his head disapprovingly.

MASTER (O.S.)

Dakini Love!

Dakini stops suddenly. The Master approaches her, fuming.

DAKINI

Yes, Master Shen.

MASTER

You may leave the class.

DAKINI

Yes, Master Shen.

As Dakini trudges off, the other students smile, then get serious under the Master's strict gaze.

7 INT. BUNGALOW - DAY

7

Dakini enters glumly. Jhodron pauses from her cooking, looks at her questioningly.

JHODRON

Not again?

Dakini nods.

JHODRON (CONT'D)

When are you going to learn,
Dakini? There is a time to dance
and a time to study your katas.

DAKINI

I don't care about katas. Why did
we ever come to this place? I hate
Hawaii!

Dakini plops down on a sofa, barely containing her tears.
Jhodron smiles kindly, sits next to her.

JHODRON

Your mummy and daddy wanted you to
come to the Academy. You have a
gift, many gifts. They must be
developed.

DAKINI

I don't care about that.

JHODRON

I understand, angel.

Jhodron begins to sing a lilting children's song in Tibetan.
This brings a smile to Dakini's face. Jhodron runs her
fingers through Dakini's hair.

JHODRON (CONT'D)

I know it has not been easy for
you. But the pain you feel now will
be your strength. You have a great
destiny ahead.

DAKINI

I just want to dance.

JHODRON

By all means, dance little one. Let
it be your practice. But there is
more for you to do - much more.

Dakini looks at Jhodron, softens.

DAKINI

I love you, Nana Jhodron.

JHODRON

I love you too, angel.

DISSOLVE TO:

8 EXT. TRAINING ARENA - DAY

8

Lush tropical jungle. Superimpose title: "Present Day".

A beautiful young woman moves stealthily through the foliage - Dakini, now 24. She wears fatigues, moves purposefully.

NEW ANGLE

Long shot of the arena. Dakini steps slowly through the "jungle". In the foreground, a video camera tracks her progress.

CUT TO:

9 INT. EARTH ADVOCATES HQ - DAY

9

A middle-aged woman, ANKARA, and man, BOONE, watch Dakini on a monitor in an executive suite. Their dress is elegant casual.

ANKARA

So far, so good.

Boone keeps a poker face.

INTERCUT WITH:

DAKINI

In the arena, focused ahead.

HER POV

A makeshift hut comes into view. An Asian woman and two small children work outside.

The SOUND of rustling in the foliage. Dakini glances over. Shadowy figures move through.

EARTH ADVOCATES HQ

Ankara speaks encouragingly to the monitor.

ANKARA (CONT'D)

Remember Dakini, yield to overcome.

IN THE ARENA

As Dakini moves toward the woman and children, the shadowy figures continue to track with her.

Just as Dakini gets to the family, the figures emerge - guerrillas with weapons.

Dakini halts, considers the situation. One of the guerrillas approaches. Dakini makes eye contact, stays calm.

EARTH ADVOCATES HQ

ANKARA (CONT'D)
Read the energy, Dakini.

IN THE ARENA

Another guerilla, female, suddenly points her weapon at the children. In a heartbeat, Dakini jabs the chin of the guerilla nearest her, knocking him backward, then wheel-kicks the one pointing her weapon. A third drops his weapon in terror.

THIRD GUERILLA
Abort!

A low pitched bell CHIMES. One of the children reveals a gun, points it at Dakini, smiling.

CHILD
You're dead, hotshot.

Dakini looks chagrined.

EARTH ADVOCATES HQ

Ankara shakes her head in disappointment, while Boone wears an "I-told-you-so" look. Ankara presses an intercom button in front of her.

ANKARA
Everyone all right?

On the monitor, the downed assailants get up, dust off, nod their heads.

FEMALE GUERILLA
(to Dakini)
We were on the same team,
girlfriend.

DAKINI
Sorry.

ANKARA
That will be all for today. Things
aren't always what they seem, Ms.
Love.

(MORE)

ANKARA (CONT'D)

You'd do well to remember you've been trained as a Contemplative, not a Pro-Active.

DAKINI

Yes, Vice-Chairman Ankara.

ANKARA

Use your training to intuit a peaceful resolution to conflict - violence only exacerbates it.

Dakini glances back toward the camera, nods, heads off dejectedly.

CUT TO:

10

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

10

Ankara and Boone walk briskly down a long corridor.

BOONE

I can't say I'm surprised.

ANKARA

Her physical skills are superb, so she falls back on them. She doesn't realize her inner gifts are her greatest strength.

BOONE

Any signs yet?

ANKARA

Of?

BOONE

Telepathy, clairvoyance, telekinesis, time anomalies?

ANKARA

No. But her tests verify incredible potential.

BOONE

So we're going through with this?

ANKARA

She's our best hope.

BOONE

Potentially.

Pause.

ANKARA
The Chairman insists.

Boone shrugs his shoulders as they enter a spacious conference room.

11 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER 11

Earth Advocates logo on the wall. Ankara sits at one end of a large oval table, along with a dozen distinguished-looking men and women.

ANKARA
As board members of Earth Advocates, let me remind you of our mission - to peacefully support the emergence of a higher order, on Earth and beyond. Mr. Boone?

Boone, seated near Ankara, stands, points a remote at a screen at the far end of the room. Lights dim, the screen illuminates.

BOONE
Thank you, Vice-Chairman Ankara. As you know, world crises continue to multiply. Extreme hyper-inflation in Europe and North America has led to widespread rioting.

Images on screen of different populations angrily protesting, confronting police.

BOONE (CONT'D)
Level III martial law has been declared in four more countries, while here in the United States, President Hernandez is pushing for another expansion of the Patriot Act.

On screen, the President, a middle-aged Latino, gesticulates passionately before Congress.

BOONE (CONT'D)
The "hope" people once had in the President is eroding.
(MORE)

BOONE (CONT'D)

The opposition is rallying behind Ernest Steele, former Vice President, current CEO of Ballihurton Industries, and acting executive director of the CIA Bombing Commission.

Shift to an video of STEELE, button-downed, serious, intense. He enters a limo, as protestors crowd in and chant "CIA bombing was an inside job!"

BOONE (CONT'D)

Elsewhere, fossil fuel supplies are nearly shut down due to revolutions in the Middle East. Two more nuclear meltdowns, in North Korea and India, not to mention an inexplicable rise in earthquakes and tsunamis throughout the globe. And wait til you hear the bad news.

The Board Members stare at Boone blankly.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Just kidding people. Got to keep a sense of humor, right?

Ankara gives Boone a look.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Moving right along, of primary concern to EA are the activities of one Raul Espinosa, whom we believe is currently operating from a remote location in Central America.

Image of RAUL ESPINOSA, middle-aged, handsome, charismatic.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Espinosa has been identified as the chief suspect in last year's devastating bombing of CIA headquarters.

Shots of 911 type wreckage and confusion on screen.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Subject of an international manhunt, Espinosa has evaded capture in Brazil, Colombia, and Nicaragua.

A FEMALE BOARD MEMBER interjects.

FEMALE BOARD MEMBER

Pardon me, but my sources say the CIA bombing was almost certainly a false flag op, so why are we bothering with Espinosa?

ANKARA

It's not the bombing we're concerned about.

BOONE

Our concern, and that of The Brotherhood, as well as their rivals, The Purple Gang, is something Espinosa has been working on.

On screen - an image of a strange transmitter high atop a Mayan ruin, followed by shots of groups of people celebrating wildly, laying down firearms, hugging.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Reports indicate Espinosa has developed some advanced form of electronic mind control which has the ability to affect entire populations. In Costa Brava, his device seems to have ended a civil conflict and led to a restoration of order.

A MALE BOARD MEMBER harummphs his displeasure.

MALE BOARD MEMBER

They've lost their minds. And so have we if we take this seriously.

BOONE

We've assigned one of our top operatives to infiltrate Espinosa's organization - Camino Luminoso. We need to find out if Espinosa is a genius or a madman.

FEMALE BOARD MEMBER

I thought we were abandoning these fishing expeditions for more, well, practical operations?

ANKARA

The directive for this mission comes from the Chairman himself.

MALE BOARD MEMBER

Hah, the elusive man upstairs, whom we never get to meet. Honestly, Ankara, if we seek freedom and enlightenment for the world, our own process has to be transparent, does it not?

ANKARA

I agree. And the Chairman has assured me he will reveal himself - when the time is right.

CUT TO:

12 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

12

Boone and Ankara walk briskly back.

BOONE

That went well.

ANKARA

You think?

BOONE

No.

ANKARA

Consensus is difficult, especially when free thinking, opinionated human beings are involved. What's next?

BOONE

Justin Black. He pushed your meeting back to Friday.

ANKARA

Perfect. Arrange for Dakini Love to attend.

BOONE

Dakini? What does she have to do with fund raising?

ANKARA

Nothing. Except Black is a multi-billionaire widower, and Dakini is gorgeous.

BOONE

Going old school on this one, are we?

ANKARA

Not at all, we just put them together and let nature take its course. Can't hurt.

BOONE

Isn't she involved with another operative - what's his name - Timothy?

ANKARA

They're not involved. She's utterly smitten, but him, not so much.

CUT TO:

13

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

13

Long shot of an expert surfer catching and riding a big wave. He traverses the face, shoots the curl, then bails cleanly as the wave breaks down.

IN THE WATER

Sitting on her own board and watching is Dakini. Tan, wearing a bikini, she looks like every boy's dream.

SHOT

Of TIMOTHY in the water, standing, holding his board. He has the chiseled figure of a young Greek God, and a handsome, sensitive face to go with.

TIMOTHY

Coming in?

DAKINI

I'd rather watch you.

TIMOTHY

Come on.

LONG SHOT

Of two figures catching another wave. Timothy is up first, but Dakini rises soon after, rides nearly as well.

DISSOLVE TO:

14 EXT. BEACH - LATER

14

Timothy and Dakini drag their boards onto the sand, towel off.

TIMOTHY

You did great.

DAKINI

I'd do better if I practiced. How'd you get so good?

TIMOTHY

Just apply the principles - let go, surrender, go with the flow.

DAKINI

Right.

TIMOTHY

You should come out more.

DAKINI

Don't have the time, what with dance, helping Jhodron at the cafe, and my, uh, other responsibilities.

Timothy shakes his head.

TIMOTHY

They still sending you all over the world to put the hex on people?

DAKINI

You know I can't talk about that, Timothy. And I don't "put the hex" on people.

TIMOTHY

I heard what happened in the training exercise.

DAKINI

And?

TIMOTHY

I think you were right to use force. The Contemplative "do nothing" Way doesn't make sense to me.

DAKINI

No, Timothy, I was wrong. The
Contemplative Way isn't passive.
Ever heard of Wu Wei-

TIMOTHY

Wu Wei, actionless activity. A
powerful way, but not the only one.
Why else would Earth Advocates
train us in multiple paths? Me, I
prefer to kick ass.

DAKINI

Spoken like a true Pro-Active.

Pause.

TIMOTHY

Hey, there's a party tomorrow at
Waimanalo. Want to go?

DAKINI

Oh, I'd love to, but I'm going on
assignment. We could have our own
party when I get back.

Timothy faintly grimaces.

TIMOTHY

Listen, Dak, you're my friend so
I'll be straight with you. I asked
you to the party because there will
be some guys there who are more
your speed.

DAKINI

I don't understand...?

TIMOTHY

Look, you're really hot, but I just
can't get down with a
Contemplative. Sorry. Take care,
Dak.

As Timothy walks off, Dakini, crestfallen, looks after him
longingly.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. "KAILUA DANCE KITCHEN" - DAY 15

A rustic two room establishment near the beach which is half dance studio and half cafe. A class is going on in the studio.

16 INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY 16

Dakini, in leotard, leads a class of GIRLS, aged 11-14, in a hip hop routine. She's good, real good, but moves with an intense, almost angry energy. The girls struggle to follow. The routine ends.

DAKINI

Was I going too fast?

GIRLS

Kind of.

DAKINI

Sorry, kind of a rough day. We'll pick that up when I get back from, uh, vacation. See ya.

The class breaks up.

17 INT. CAFE - DAY 17

Dakini enters. The cafe is an open-air, low-key Island place - nothing fancy, just great home cooking. A handful of customers dine. Jhodron, older now, is in the cooking area, in plain view of the tables.

Dakini helps herself to some soup, sits at a corner table. Jhodron notices her mood, comes over.

JHODRON

What's the matter, angel?

DAKINI

Nothing. Everything.

Jhodron nods, smiles, waits patiently.

DAKINI (CONT'D)

Timothy invited me to a party.

JHODRON

How nice.

DAKINI

But I can't go, which doesn't matter anyway because he more or less told me he only wants to be friends.

JHODRON

I see. Perhaps it is better you are only friend?

DAKINI

But Nana Jhodron, I thought he liked me, and I really like him. He's so cute - no one else appeals to me. Is there something wrong with me?

JHODRON

No, angel, everything is right with you. You are human.

DAKINI

I'm going to be twenty-five, Nana. Seems Timothy will never want to be more than friends. What if I never find anyone?

JHODRON

What if you don't?

DAKINI

Why, I'll be miserable, of course.

Jhodron laughs gently.

JHODRON

The secret is not to seek. You will find.

DAKINI

How do you know that? Things don't always work out the way you want.

JHODRON

No, but they work out the way they must. Our job is to trust.

Jhodron sings the Tibetan children's song, passes her hand through Dakini's hair.

DAKINI

I hate leaving you here by yourself. Will you be okay?

JHODRON

I can manage, angel. Don't worry
for me.

One of the kitchen helpers indicates to Jhodron she's needed.
As Jhodron gets back to work, Dakini looks after her.

DISSOLVE TO:

18 EXT. GOLDEN GATE - DAY 18

Extreme long shot of a jet airliner flying high over the
Golden Gate Bridge on a spectacular day.

19 INT. LIMO - DAY 19

Dakini, looking stylish in a business suit, enters a limo.
Inside is Ankara, similarly garbed.

ANKARA

I take it you know about Justin
Black?

DAKINI

I read the file. High tech
billionaire, philanthropist,
visionary.

ANKARA

And quite - different.

DAKINI

How so?

Ankara passes a photo to Dakini - a portrait shot of Justin,
his wife, and two young daughters.

ANKARA

Three years ago he lost his wife to
cancer. Sent him into a chronic
depression, which manifests in some
strange behavior.

DAKINI

Poor man.

ANKARA

Yes. He's been our biggest covert
funder for years, but we're not
sure he'll continue. We need him to
stay on board.

Dakini gives Ankara a questioning look. Ankara looks at her appraisingly.

ANKARA (CONT'D)
You'll do fine.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. BLACK ENTERPRISES BUILDING - DAY 20

The limo pulls up in front of a sleek, ultra-modern twenty story tower with "Black Enterprises" in huge letters at its apex.

21 EXT. CAMPUS - DAY 21

A luxury golf cart, with Ankara and Dakini seated in the rear, traverses a beautiful, expansive corporate campus. Amenities and happy workers abound.

Dakini looks to Ankara, impressed.

22 EXT. RECREATION AREA - DAY 22

The cart pulls up to a large manicured lawn. Dakini and Ankara are led to a shaded table by attendants. Cool drinks and laptops await them. Dakini and Ankara sit.

ANKARA
Welcome to Xanadu.

DAKINI
What now?

Ankara motions with her chin. Dakini looks that way.

THEIR POV

A BAREFOOT MAN with unkempt hair, in shorts and tie dye tee-shirt, instructs a pair of LITTLE GIRLS in golf. He drives balls into a large suspended net. Two beautiful young women assist.

BAREFOOT MAN
Keep your head down, eye on the ball, and just stroke.

The girls try with miniature clubs, hit a couple of dribblers.

LITTLE GIRL
It's hard, Daddy.

BAREFOOT MAN
I know, pumpkin. Just takes
practice.

The man turns, notices Ankara and Dakini.

BAREFOOT MAN (CONT'D)
Ah, we've got company. Daddy has to
work now.

The beautiful assistants usher the little girls off. The Barefoot Man smiles after them as he walks toward Ankara, takes a seat opposite her.

BAREFOOT MAN (CONT'D)
Greetings Ankara. Care to hit a
few?

ANKARA
Another time perhaps. Allow me to
introduce my associate, Dakini
Love. Dakini, Justin Black.

DAKINI
I like your style, Mr. Black.

She holds out her hand. JUSTIN BLACK, late 30s, takes her in for the first time, seems momentarily stunned.

JUSTIN
Ms. Love? How extraordinary. Am I
awake or dreaming?

He shakes her hand delicately, then sits back down, disoriented.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Now where were we?

CUT TO:

23 EXT. RECREATION AREA - LATER

23

Ankara, Justin, and Dakini, just wrapping up.

ANKARA
So that's it, Justin. We hope we
can count on your continued
support.

JUSTIN

The fate of the world depends on
it, eh?

ANKARA

Now that you mention it...

Laughs all around. Ankara and Dakini get up to go. Dakini reaches out her hand to Justin.

DAKINI

It's been a pleasure, Mr. Black.

JUSTIN

The pleasure has been completely
and deliriously mine. Listen, I was
wondering, spur of the moment - are
you free to join me for dinner -
tonight?

DAKINI

(taken aback)

Well, uh, I don't know -

ANKARA

She'd love to.

JUSTIN

Excellent. I'll send a car at
seven.

With that, Justin rushes off with one of his beautiful assistants.

CUT TO:

24 INT. LIMO - DAY

24

Ankara and Dakini.

DAKINI

Why did you do that? I don't even
know him. This is awkward.

ANKARA

Relax, you don't have to do
anything. Just be yourself. Have
fun.

DAKINI

No offense, Ankara, but he's not
exactly my type. If he wasn't our
biggest funder-

ANKARA

But he is. I know Justin seems odd,
but he has a big heart. He's been
through an awful lot.

DAKINI

(uncertainly)

I guess we have that in common.

ANKARA

Buck up, darling - there are worse
fates than dating one of the
world's richest men. Besides, his
club is out of this world.

DAKINI

Club?

As Ankara nods knowingly,

CUT TO:

25 INT. GALAXY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

25

The most insanely cool, extravagant, high tech nightclub
imaginable.

The theme is outer space: planets suspended from the ceiling;
classic sci-fi on various big screens; space age tables,
glasses, and fixtures; waiters and waitresses garbed as star
fleet officers and alien vixens - in short, a nerd's
paradise.

Commanding this enterprise is Justin Black himself, in an
upper level booth that is tricked out like a starship's
bridge. He looks considerably cleaned up from this afternoon.

Justin sits with an awed Dakini, his friend, JACQUES, and a
pair of beautiful female friends. A gorgeous waitress
approaches.

DAKINI

Wow, this is really something.

JUSTIN

It's good for a laugh now and then.

(to waitress)

Another ionized water, please.

(to Dakini)

Anti-oxidants. Can't get enough of
them in this contaminated world.

DAKINI
If you say so.

Justin gazes at Dakini for a moment.

JUSTIN
Listen, I won't mince words. I
don't like to waste time.

DAKINI
I've noticed.

JUSTIN
You're the most stunning creature
I've ever set eyes on.

DAKINI
I'll bet you say that to all the
pretty girls.

JUSTIN
Hardly, and I see a lot of them.

DAKINI
I've noticed that too.

The gorgeous waitress returns with Justin's water, along with
bedroom eyes. He nods, she leaves. Justin looks at Dakini,
motions around the room.

JUSTIN
Meaningless. In my position, sex is
everywhere. It's love that's hard
to find.

DAKINI
So true.

JUSTIN
What I'm trying to say is, I
haven't felt anything since Felicia
died. Until now.

DAKINI
I don't know what to say.

Jacques, who has been talking to the other women at the
table, catches this, leans in.

JACQUES
(French accent)
Love is on always on our doorstep,
but we turn it away.

JUSTIN
Profound, Jacques.

Jacques smiles at the two women sitting with him. They all get up.

JACQUES
Time to dance. Join us?

Dakini looks to Justin - he shakes his head no.

JACQUES (CONT'D)
Live for today, for tomorrow we die
- or at least feel hung over.

Jacques sashays off with the women.

JUSTIN
My friend, Jacques. I keep him around to keep from getting too depressed. In exchange, he gets to troll my overflow.

DAKINI
Okay... So, tell me about Felicia - if you don't mind, I mean.

JUSTIN
Love to. Felicia was there from the beginning. We started the company in a garage in San Jose. I would have been nothing without her. And she gave me two beautiful daughters.

DAKINI
What happened?

JUSTIN
Breast cancer. When it went into remission, we were overjoyed - been given a second chance. What a year we had. Then it came back. My whole world was lost, swept away.

DAKINI
I'm so sorry. I'm sure you did everything you could.

Justin glances at her strangely, then bows his head, in the depths of despair.

DAKINI (CONT'D)
Sure you don't want to dance?

JUSTIN

I can't.

DAKINI

Of course you can. I mean, you can
move your body, right?

Justin rolls his eyes, nods.

DAKINI (CONT'D)

Then you can dance. Come on.

She grabs his arm, leads him down a spiral staircase.

26 INT. GALAXY DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

26

Dakini leads Justin onto the floor; the other dancers notice,
give them room. A robotic techno-pop TUNE plays.

DAKINI

(listening)

This is interesting.

Dakini starts doing robotic gyrations.

JUSTIN

How do you do that?

DAKINI

I don't know.

Justin tries a few spasmodic movements.

JUSTIN

How's that?

DAKINI

Works for me.

Just then, the robotic tune ends, a rousing SALSA tune
begins.

DAKINI (CONT'D)

Oh goodie.

Justin steps back.

JUSTIN

Now this I definitely cannot do.

DAKINI

Follow my lead.