"BANANA CHAN"

EPISODE 1x11

Obama-Chan

By Alan Holman

BLANK SCREEN

DATE ON SCREEN November, 2008

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM - MORNING

BUSTER and 937 sit on Buster's bed, watching a television set that's on top of a set of dresser drawers.

Barack Obama's acceptance speech is on the television.

937

We've seen the future, so we know all the twists and turns this takes.

BUSTER

You wanna watch it, or you wanna do something about it?

937

I wanna salami!

BUSTER laughs.

937 exits.

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA and MRS. CHAN wear Obama shirts, wave Obama banners, and eat O-shaped cereal, while watching Barack Obama's acceptance speech on a television set.

937 enters.

BANANA

Yii-Hii! Obama!

MRS. CHAN

Ditto! Obama rocks my socks!

937

Sorry to burst your bubble, girls, but ...

937 stops, and thinks ...

937

(thoughts, voice-over)

"I haven't seen Banana this cheerful ... yet."

BANANA

What is it, Catty?

937

Nothing.

937 exits.

BANANA

WOOT! OBAMA! YEEEEEEAH!

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM - MORNING

937 enters, and jumps onto the bed beside BUSTER, who is still watching TV.

BUSTER

Did you enjoy your salami?

937

Not as much as the girls are enjoying the Kool-Aid.

BUSTER

What do you mean?

937

For a woman who hates secrets, Mrs. Chan is fooled by a damn big one.

BUSTER

And Banana?

937

They're both Obama-otaku.

BUSTER

We've got three months until he seals the fate of the world.

937

That's right. That Stimulus Bill he signs in February, in Denver Colorado, is the direct cause of the global hyperinflation that many will believe is the beginning of The Greatest Depression, when in fact it's just the set-up so that ...

BUSTER

Yeah yeah yeah yeah, I know history.

937

You can travel through time and space, Buster. You can stop him from signing that Bill!

BUSTER

I don't time travel anymore.

937

You can!

BUSTER

But I don't.

937

You must!

BUSTER

No. The Bill will be signed. If we stop him from signing the Bill, they'll just pull another fast one until they get what they want. But if we unlock minds, people will be wise, and the bad guys will never win.

937

Yes. That would make for a better future.

BUSTER

Well this is right up your alley, you alley-cat!

937

I know. I was made to unlock minds, deprogram people from cults.

Obama is the global cult. So get crack-a-lacking!

Pause.

937

After lunch.

INT. KITCHEN - NOON

MRS. CHAN, BANANA, BUSTER, and 937, sit around the table, eating lunch.

BUSTER

Hey, Banana ... I wanted to tell you about ...

BANANA

(to Mrs. Chan)

Mom. Tell Buster that I'm not talking to him.

MRS. CHAN

Oh Banana, what now?

BANANA

Because of him, my friend Alicia can't come over!

BUSTER

Because of her, my friend Ryone can't come over!

MRS. CHAN

No, it's because of me. I made the rule. And I have another rule about quarreling: don't quarrel.

BUSTER

Why did you make the rule?

MRS. CHAN

I made the rule because, in the past, someone entered this house and hurt someone I love. Now you two: reconcile!

BANANA

How?

MRS. CHAN gives handfuls of money to BANANA and BUSTER, and she says \dots

MRS. CHAN

Take this money, you two, and enjoy an activity together.

EXT. DOORSTEP, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA emerges from the house with a bicycle, and rides in one direction.

BUSTER emerges from the house with a skateboard, and rides in another direction.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

937 sits on the table, chatting with MRS. CHAN who sits on a chair.

937

Let's talk about Obama.

MRS. CHAN

That's right: you're from the future! So tell me: Does he solve the global financial crisis?

937

He solves the man-made global warming problem, which leads to financial recovery.

MRS. CHAN

WHOO-HOO! YAY, OBAMA! YEEEAH!

937

Everyone will love him for it.

MRS. CHAN

Everyone already loves him.

937

He negotiates a treaty that's signed by many world leaders at a Summit in Copenhagen, and then he's hailed as the savior of the planet.

MRS. CHAN

Perfect!

937

A little too perfect.

MRS. CHAN

What do you mean?

937

His grand heroics are just in time for Christmas, when his birth certificate will surface, and it'll be revealed that he was not born in the USA, and therefore he cannot be their President.

MRS. CHAN

If I didn't know that you were from the future, I'd call you crazy.

937

So at Christmas 2009, their Congress will decide that their Presidents don't have to have been born in their country.

MRS. CHAN

Well yeah, because that rule would have stopped him from solving global warming and thus saving the planet.

937

Yes. But the fact that he lied about where he was born will cost him points in the next election, and a charismatic Austrian will take that office in 2012, and become the first global dictator, a complete tyrant! And the icing on the cake is the fact that man-made global warming was a hoax all along.

MRS. CHAN

Are you right-wing?

937

I eat wings for breakfast.

EXT. SKATEBOARD PARK - AFTERNOON

A large crowd of slack-jawed skateboarders, and passers-by, watch BUSTER perform many skateboard tricks that contain a lot of martial arts acrobatics.

ALICIA -- wearing an Obama shirt -- is in the crowd.

ALICIA

(thoughts, voice-over)

"Buster is almost as impressive as Barack Obama!"

BUSTER does his final skateboard trick, an extremely impressive over-the-top trick ... and then he takes a bow, and the audience applauds.

BUSTER picks up his board, and walks towards ALICIA.

ALICIA

(smiling, blushing)

Hi, Buster!

BUSTER

Hey, Alicia. I'm glad you're here.

ALICIA

(giggling, blushing)

You are?

BUSTER

I was rude to you.

ALICIA

Well, it's okay, because I shouldn't have ...

BUSTER

It's okay.

ALICIA

It is?

BUSTER

If you buy me a burger.

ALICIA

Deal!

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

BANANA sits alone, eating Chinese food.

RYONE approaches.

RYONE

I'll pay for your food if you let me talk with you.

BANANA

No thank you.

RYONE

Can I sit here?

BANANA

If you sit here, you'll end up crying.

RYONE

That's a risk I'm willing to take.

RYONE sits down.

BANANA farts loudly.

RYONE plugs his nose, and starts crying.

RYONE

(crying)

What the HELL did you eat?!

BANANA

You were given fair warning.

INT. FAST-FOOD RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

BUSTER and ALICIA eat burgers.

BUSTER

About your Obama shirt ...

ALICIA

I love Obama!

BUSTER

What if I told you Obama's related to Bush?

ALICIA

I'd laugh in your face!

BUSTER

That would be rude.

ALICIA

Lying is rude.

BUSTER

Where's the lie?

ALICIA

That Obama's related to Bush.

BUSTER

But that's not a lie.

ALICIA

Of course it is. Just look at them. Bush is Caucasian. Obama is African American.

BUSTER

Obama is 10% African American.

ALICIA

How can you even know that?

BUSTER

Are you calling me a liar?

ALICIA

Yes.

BUSTER

I don't appreciate being called a liar. I thought you liked me.

ALICIA

I do like you, but I don't like being lied to.

BUSTER

Obama lies to you.

ALICIA stands up, and screams at BUSTER ...

ALICIA

(screaming)
Obama is NOT a liar!

BUSTER

Obama IS a liar.

ALICIA slaps BUSTER so hard that it leaves a hand-print on his face.

BUSTER

Wow.

ALICIA runs away.

BUSTER

(smiles, blushes)

Wow.

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - EVENING

BANANA and MRS. CHAN sit on a couch, while BUSTER and 937 stand in front of them, addressing them.

BUSTER

Banana, and Mrs. Chan ... we need to introduce someone to you.

937

And he has something important to teach you.

BANANA

Who is it?

BUSTER

Don't be shocked, but ...

BANANA

Is it the floating demon head guy?

BUSTER

Yes.

MRS. CHAN

I've already met him.

BANANA

As did I.

You did?

BANANA

He tumbled through here drunkenly, and I was like, "What's that?" And he did some funny stuff, it was cool.

BUSTER

(laughs)

Okay. Baka!

BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BAKA

Tah-dah!

BANANA giggles a bit.

BAKA

Alright everyone, take your seats.

BUSTER and 937 join BANANA and MRS. CHAN on the couch; they all sit, facing BAKA, who floats above the TV which is turned off.

BANANA

How long will this take?

BAKA

Banana, your body contains billions of cells. When any of those cells are threatened, they emit bio-photons, which are tiny particles of light, single units of an electromagnetic field. This is how cells communicate. Morphic resonance is the transference of bio-photons between people; the germans call it schadenfreude.

BANANA

Slow down.

BAKA

Empathy is a morphic resonance.

BANANA

You've lost me.

BAKA

Every human body contains a light spirit and a demonic. The light spirit has a heart and mind, and can grow a body. The demonic is a reptilian parasite that interacts with your body from a different part of the light spectrum.

BANANA

You're a demonic, so how come you're not a reptilian?

BAKA

I am who I am, I will be me. Anyway, light spirits eat starlight, and can travel through space. Demonics eat bio-photons, and can't travel through space without a light spirit and a host body. So earth is a prison for demonics, and demonics hold light spirits as their slaves. So when you hurt another person, that person produces bio-photons that your demonic eats. And if you keep your demonic well-fed, it can assist you in your health and wealth. If you don't feed your demonic, it must cause you sickness and pain so that you'll lash out at others. Wars are chicken hatcheries. You are your light body, and you have goals for which you were put on this earth. Your reptilian demonic parasite creates obstacles between you and your goals. If you overcome those obstacles and achieve your goals, your light body separates from its reptilian demonic parasite, and you are free and enlightened, an angel on earth.

BANANA

Like Obama!

BAKA

Barack's demonic's well fed.

BANANA

Never insult Obama!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

Under the moon, BANANA sits on a rock and dips her toes in the pond, while she ponders.

BANANA

(thoughts, voice-over)
Love and hate are equal to me; you can't have one without the other.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOF OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE - NIGHT

Under the moon, RYONE lays on the roof of the lighthouse, stargazing, while he ponders.

RYONE

(thoughts, voice-over)
I would that hate trusts love to shine into hate
to meet between at dawn, combine and shine
to run and play in fields under a brighter noon

than either could find alone.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

Under the moon, BANANA sits on a rock and dips her toes in the pond, while she ponders.

BANANA

(thoughts, voice-over)

While it would be better if everyone could just get along, I know that that's not going to happen ... not for a very, very , very long time anyway.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOF OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE - NIGHT

Under the moon, RYONE lays on the roof of the lighthouse, stargazing, while he ponders.

RYONE

(thoughts, voice-over)

Genders, countries, religions. Those are teams we're divided into beyond our will, taught to believe in. But the teams we don't have to be taught to believe in ... the teams that we naturally believe in, in our hearts, are more important than the teams that we're divided into beyond our will. I believe in my heart that everyone will get along very soon, because we're all the same when we're born ... we're always all the same. Hate and darkness ... that is not natural. Love and light ... that is the only truth.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

Under the moon, BANANA sits on a rock and dips her toes in the pond, while she ponders.

BANANA

(thoughts, voice-over)
The world is composed of balance. To have light, you need dark. To have hate, you need love.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOF OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE - NIGHT

Under the moon, RYONE lays on the roof of the lighthouse, stargazing, while he ponders.

RYONE

(thoughts, voice-over)
Infinite love is the ONLY truth; everything else
is illusion.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SKYLINE OF NEW RAIN CITY (CIRCA 2049) - NOON

Some sunlight makes it through the brown cloud of pollution over this bustling megalopolis. Above the top floors of half of the skyscrapers are metallic pyramids, octagons, and domes. The other half of the skyscrapers have beautiful little houses, with neat and tidy little lawns

and gardens, above their top floors.

At street-level, multitudes of vagrants fight for survival and scraps.

12 Y/O BUSTER'S VOICE
The divide between rich and poor, good and evil, light and dark ...

WIPE TO:

EXT. DOORSTEP, MAISON CHAN (NOV 2008) - NOON

BUSTER and MRS. CHAN sit on the door-step, watching traffic.

BUSTER

... gets very bad in the future from which I came.

MRS. CHAN

And you blame Obama?

BUSTER

No, Obama has a great personality, he's great with his family. But that's his private life. However, in his professional life, he's about to break every political promise that he had to make in order to get elected.

MRS. CHAN

Who do you blame?

BUSTER

Zbigniew Brzezinski. Obama's political mentor, author of a book called The Grand Chessboard.

MRS. CHAN

The world is a chess-board?

BUSTER

More like that game Risk, but yeah.
Brzezinski is the genius behind Obama's
moves on the game board. The goal of the
game: total world dominance. They call it:
"Full Spectrum Dominance." It's also called
their New World Order. A world where the

divide between rich and poor is so extreme that futures like where I'm from aren't just the imaginings of anime authors.

MRS. CHAN

Give Obama a break; he hasn't even started yet!

BUSTER

I came from the future. I know that he spent his entire life getting groomed for the position. I know that he ...

MRS. CHAN interrupts him.

MRS. CHAN

Do you have a plan?

BUSTER

Computer Hacking. Interfacing with the primitive internet of the present, with a computer I brought from the future, I can release a ton of private e-mails, et cetera, from the C.R.U.

MRS. CHAN

While you live under my roof, you live under my rule, and I forbid you from hacking the C.R. ... who?

BUSTER

The C.R.U. - they provide fraudulent data to the IPCC. I will do the hack that will save the world! I will do the hack that will defeat them!

MRS. CHAN

Do what you want. Just don't let your supper get cold. And if you run into any problems, keep in mind that the answer is love.

BUSTER

I know that the answer is love. We can only cause long-term positive change if the majority of the population learns to love.

MRS. CHAN

And how can the majority of the population learn to love?

We're all one. So if even one person learns how to flip complete hate into complete love, then the whole world can learn.

MRS. CHAN

Banana completely hates Ryone.

BUSTER

And Ryone completely loves Banana.

MRS. CHAN

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

BUSTER

Yes. If Banana flips her complete hate for Ryone, into complete love for Ryone, then there is hope to foil any and all plans that are ever hatched by any evil genius who ever aims to establish an oppressive New World Order.

WIPE TO:

INT. ALICIA'S ROOM, MAISON ORBIE - EVENING

BANANA and ALICIA play a video game called a "Dating Sim".

BANANA controls the girl. ALICIA controls the quy.

ALICIA

Banana. There's something I've been meaning to tell you.

BANANA

Yes?

ALICIA

My mom decided to use her mayoral privileges to research the family histories of everyone in town, and ...

BANANA

Isn't that illegal?

ALICIA

Even if it is, she's the mayor, and she was

able to do it, and she doesn't want me to be your friend anymore.

BANANA

What!?!

ALICIA

It's true. In fact, she told me to avoid you "like the plague."

BANANA

That's stupid! Why?

ALICIA

Because your family lost the Battle of Rain in the Feudal Era.

BANANA

So what? That has nothing to do with today!

ALICIA

You know what, you're right; it's completely stupid. You're my best friend, and I don't care what my mom says.

BANANA

Good.

They hug.

ALICIA

My mom is crazy.

BANANA

Can I have a soda?

ALICIA

Sure thing, Nanners. Anything for my best friend in the whole wide world!

BANANA

You mean that?

ALICIA

Of course!

BANANA

Then get me a soda and chips!

ALICIA

No chips for you.

BANANA

Why not?

ALICIA

You're touching my video game controllers. You can have chips when you're not playing.

BANANA

But eating chips and playing video games is as natural as child-birth!

ALICIA

Maybe so in your house. I've seen your filthy controllers. But in my house, games and controllers are part of the family. We don't get filthy fingers on them.

BANANA

Fine with me.

ALICIA exits, as BANANA continues playing the game.

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - DAWN

BUSTER stands on the kitchen table, practicing karate stances.

MRS. CHAN enters the room, chewing on a frozen pizza.

MRS. CHAN

You have odd sleeping habits.

BUSTER

At the NINjA academy, all classes were planned to comply with the Circadian Cycles of each student.

MRS. CHAN

(laughs)

What's that!?

(sigh)

A Circadian Cycle is an individual's personal sleep pattern. Only when an individual's sleeping habits comply with their Circadian Cycles, can that individual be a totally effective, energetic member of a NINjA team. (adds some punches for effect) Pow-pow!

MRS. CHAN Interesting.

BUSTER

Yes. That's why NINjAs were divided into groups so that people with similar natural sleeping habits would stay together. And when there was a mission which required someone to be awake at all times, NINjAs were placed with team-members whose Circadian Cycles fit the requirements of each particular mission. For example, it was logical that a team of four NINjAs on extended missions would have circadian cycles that were six hours apart from each-others', so that quarterly ...

BANANA enters, chewing on a frozen pizza ...

BANANA

(laughs)

What are you two talking about?

BUSTER

A person's natural cycles.

BANANA

Gross! I'm eating!

BUSTER

Banana. I was thinking: If I sell stuff from the future, we can use the money at the arcade!

BANANA

SERIOUSLY!?!

Yeah! It'll be fun!

WIPE TO:

INT. ARCADE - MORNING

BANANA and BUSTER play Dance Dance Revolution.

MR. ONO approaches.

MR. ONO

Banana. Today is a school day.

BANANA

So get to school.

WIPE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM, RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

BANANA sleeps on her desk, while MR. ONO gives a lecture.

MR. ONO

The Roman Catholic pope's fish-head hat refers to "The Monitors", whose home planet orbits Sirius C; they are fish-like in appearance; they have no nose because they breathe through two holes in their back. They have slimy skin, pointed teeth, human-like arms and legs, and a fish tail. They provided knowledge to the founders of the Babylonian, Sumerian, and Chinese civilizations. (pause)

Banana, are you listening?

BANANA wakes up, and screams ...

BANANA

Fuck you! You mother-raping puddle of regurgitated dog cum!

MR. ONO falls over.

BANANA realizes that she's in school.

BANANA

I'm sorry. I was having a dream. I thought Ryone was trying to kiss me.

MR. ONO stands up.

MR. ONO

Apology accepted. You surprised me.

BANANA grins playfully, while she thinks ...

BANANA

(thoughts, voice-over)
"Surprise is half the battle -- BLOODTHIRSTY
FREAKING VIOLENCE is the other half!"

A thought-bubble appears above BANANA's head, illustrating a

quick day-dream in which she uses a cleaver to chop RYONE into tiny bits.

BANANA's grin grows to a wide smile.

EXT. TOWN OF RAIN, JAPAN - LATE AFTERNOON

Fallen leaves crumble beneath their feet as BANANA guides BUSTER on a late-afternoon walk.

BANANA

(thoughts, voice-over)

"Maybe I'd be less shy around hot guys if I had a father or a brother or an uncle even ... someone who could have helped me to figure out the male mind. Maybe Buster can help me in that regard."

BUSTER sheds tears as he notices kids pushing, pulling, and throwing, all sorts of toys, in every corner of town.

BANANA

Why are you crying?

BUSTER

I was only two years old when my mom fell to her death, from the top of a large building.

BANANA

I'm sorry to hear that ... again.

I haven't played outside with other kids in a long, long time.

BANANA

That's sad. You know what else is sad?

BUSTER

What?

BANANA

Neither have I.

BUSTER

Why not?

BANANA

I'm too shy to join in when I see people playing.

BUSTER

Do you want to play basketball with me?

BANANA

Yeah.

WIPE TO:

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT

BANANA and BUSTER play basketball, while bantering.

BANANA

Buster. Do you know what you interrupted when you rudely touched my skirt in the mall?

BUSTER

No. I was only a six year-old kid. Getting slammed into that wall made me fear time-travel so much that I retreated to the NINjA school. So you should apologize to me, because those NINjAs stole my childhood!

BANANA

If I win this game, you're doing my chores tonight.

Is SqueegiMon on tonight? What day is it?

A young GIRL sits on a bench and watches them.

BANANA

(to girl)

Do you want to join us?

GIRL

(wide smile)

I thought you'd never ask!

BANANA

Good. Boy versus girls!

The GIRL joins their game.

They laugh and play.

END OF EPISODE