

"BANANA CHAN"

EPISODE 35

Oversouls  
Part 1 of 2

By Alan Holman

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BANANA CHAN, Episode 35

BLANK SCREEN

WORDS ON SCREEN  
Prologue. Year: 2010.

WIPE TO:

EXT. WEDDING AT SAKURA PARK - AFTERNOON

BANANA (age 18) and RYONE (age 18) get married in front of all of their friends and family.

PRIEST  
Love is something that you literally fall into; it is genuine care for another person, manifested as a need to protect that person. You don't have a choice, and, no matter how hard you try, the identity of who you fall in love with cannot be controlled, so therefore love is God's will, and it must be surrendered to. Ryone Hazuki, you may now kiss the woman who finally surrendered to the love you have both felt all along. You may now kiss your bride.

BANANA grabs RYONE's hands, tilts her head up, closes her eyes, and puckers her lips.

RYONE  
I'll get around to it.

BANANA blushes, embarrassed; she opens her eyes, gives him a cute stare with one eyebrow raised, and one eyebrow lowered, while she asks ...

BANANA  
What?!

RYONE  
I said I'll get around to it. We have our entire lives.

The priest laughs.

BANANA  
That's not funny, Ryone.

RYONE  
Yeah, I know, but don't you just love the anticipation?

BANANA slaps RYONE.

The entire congregation looks shocked.

BANANA  
I'm sorry about the slap.

RYONE  
Don't be. I realize that I've been stupid, and I actually needed the tough love, Banana.

BANANA  
Really?

RYONE  
Yeah, but I'm not gonna tell you why -- not while everyone is here. It's a personal matter.

BANANA  
I see.

RYONE  
I hope you see. Plus, that better be the last time you ever slap me.

BANANA  
It is, I promise.

RYONE  
Seal that promise.

BANANA  
How?

RYONE  
With a kiss, dummy.

BANANA  
That could work.

RYONE  
Should I?

BANANA  
Yeah, you should. It would probably go really well. Just make sure that both of us can at least ...

RYONE interrupts her by kissing her.

PRIEST  
I now pronounce you man and wife!

The entire congregation applauds as the kiss continues. And in the distant backdrop, that space-ship THE ETERNAL OASIS launches.

WIPE TO:

BLANK SCREEN

WORDS ON SCREEN  
A few weeks later.

WIPE TO:

INT. FAST EDDIE'S FAMILY RESTAURANT - EVENING

BANANA (age 18) is a waitress who cleans tables in a restaurant that recently closed.

BANANA wears a waitress uniform, and a wedding ring.

BANANA approaches a table where an OLD MAN sits, deep in contemplation.

BANANA  
We just closed.

OLD MAN  
Oh sorry. I'm near death, you know.

BANANA  
Oh, sorry. Potato wedgies on the house your

next visit.

OLD MAN  
No thank you.

BANANA  
What's wrong?

OLD MAN  
A rare disease. Please sit.

BANANA sits down.

OLD MAN  
I want to pass on some wisdom to you before I  
pass on.

BANANA  
Why me?

OLD MAN  
That ring -- you're a newlywed?

BANANA  
Yes.

OLD MAN  
You love him?

BANANA  
More than I ever thought I could love a person.

OLD MAN  
But you spent a lot of time running from him,  
didn't you?

BANANA  
I was quite stupid ... unaware of so many  
things.

OLD MAN  
I was also stupid, for a large part of my life.  
My kids have severed ties with me.

BANANA  
I'm sorry to hear that.

OLD MAN  
I'm sorry for hurting them.

BANANA  
You hurt them?

OLD MAN  
I got violent to my own children. And it weighs heavily on my soul. It's my only regret, and it's a very strong regret.

BANANA  
As long as you regret it.

OLD MAN  
I do. I was always calm. I even had good humor when I got fired. I started to sell vegetables and I was making ends meet, but barely. I even had a plan that would have resulted in paying off all of my debts ... but each time when I was about to step out the door to make some money, a goddamn collection agent called, and his superior attitude riled me up so much that my plan to repay my debts was undercut by the long arguments I had with the collection agent on the phone, on a daily basis. It frustrated me so much that I took it out on my children. And now karma is taking it out on me.

BANANA  
Wow.

OLD MAN  
Never argue over money with your new husband, with your future children, with collection agents, with anyone. Don't let money be a topic of argument.

BANANA  
Wise words.

OLD MAN  
Never keep secrets from your husband either.

BANANA  
Never?

OLD MAN

In the end, all truth will be revealed.

BANANA

Say again?

OLD MAN

It is a quote from the Christian bible, and it's why I don't believe the Christian bible. It's an open threat to people who keep secrets and who lie. I don't believe that God would make threats. The idea is that everything ends when all the mysteries are solved. But I believe that everything will NOT end; we'll only reach a new level. God loves us all so much that he wouldn't hold any threats against us. I think He'd be better than to keep any information we want or need, from us on purpose. I don't think he'd hold anything over our heads to make us feel threatened. I believe in God, but I don't believe in the God of the Christian bible. I'm sorry for going off on a rant, but these are the things old men like me think about when we're nearing our deathbed.

BANANA

What are you dying of?

OLD MAN

A rare form of cancer.

BANANA

Well today's your lucky day, old man!

OLD MAN

Huh?

BANANA

Let me take you to meet another old man I know -- a guy who knows how to defeat cancer!

WIPE TO:

INT. MR. ONO'S HOUSE, LIVING-ROOM - EVENING

MR. ONO sits on the couch, with his legs on the coffee-table, reading a David Icke book.

The door-bell rings.

MR. ONO opens the door, revealing BANANA and the OLD MAN.

MR. ONO

Well this is a surprise. What brings you here today, Banana ... with your ... grandfather?

BANANA

No, he's not my grandfather. He says he has a rare form of cancer.

OLD MAN

Neoplasm of the ...

MR. ONO

(interrupts)

There's only one form of cancer. "Neoplasm" means "new growth", and "of the" means "in the" or "at the" ... and then a latin or greek word for the body part. Please sit on the couch, you two.

BANANA looks at OLD MAN.

BANANA

You're gonna like this.

OLD MAN

I already do.

BANANA and OLD MAN sit on the couch.

MR. ONO stands in front of them, and lectures.

MR. ONO

When the pancreas doesn't produce enough digestive enzymes, undigested and not fully digested food gathers on the sides of the intestines, attracting little monsters called candida which then eat it and shit a fungal mucous which floats through the body gathering only irregular cells. That clump of irregular cells then gets lodged at a random



spot in your body and then it's called cancer or a tumor.

OLD MAN

Wow. That was a much clearer explanation than what the doctors gave.

MR. ONO

Most don't even know it.

MR. ONO digs in a drawer and pulls out a bottle marked "Papaya Enzyme." He tosses the bottle at the OLD MAN.

MR. ONO

Catch.

The OLD MAN catches the bottle of "Papaya Enzyme," and puts it onto the coffee table.

OLD MAN

Papaya Enzyme?

MR. ONO

It's good as a digestive enzyme. Take at least one of them per day, but there's no overdose limit, so eat them like candy whenever you want to; they're chewable and they taste good.

OLD MAN

But I already have tumors. Preventing more tumors from forming is good, but I already have tumors that I want to get rid of.

MR. ONO

Papaya Enzyme also has an element that sticks to the irregular cells in tumors and prevents them from being able to get energy.

OLD MAN

Wow. Are you giving this to me?

MR. ONO

Yes, free. And other things too. You'll also want ...

MR. ONO reaches into the drawer and pulls out a bottle marked "Graviola."

MR. ONO  
... Graviola!

MR. ONO throws it ... the OLD MAN catches it, and puts it onto the coffee-table.

OLD MAN  
What's this do?

MR. ONO  
It also prevents the irregular cells in tumors from getting their energy. Take some of those each day too.

OLD MAN  
How much?

MR. ONO  
Find the amount that gets you dizzy, and then cut that dosage in half. And gradually increase your dose, increasing your tolerance. You'll also want ...

MR. ONO reaches into the drawer and pulls out a bottle marked "Selenium."

MR. ONO  
... Selenium!

MR. ONO throws it ... the OLD MAN catches it, and puts it onto the coffee-table.

OLD MAN  
What's that do?

MR. ONO  
Only take 100 micrograms per day. Don't ... ever ... overdose!

OLD MAN  
How will I remember?

MR. ONO  
Banana will give you a paper with instructions -- I gave it to all my students.

BANANA

I'll make sure he gets a copy!

OLD MAN

It feels like Christmas!

MR. ONO reaches into the drawer, and pulls out a bottle marked "35% Food Grade Hydrogen Peroxide."

MR. ONO puts it onto the coffee table.

MR. ONO

Put fifteen drops of this into a cup of water before breakfast for forty days.

MR. ONO gets a bag of apricot kernels from the drawer, and he puts it onto the coffee table.

MR. ONO

Eat twenty of these with supper for forty days.

OLD MAN

Anything else?

MR. ONO

Eat lots of Japanese food. Japanese people have a very low cancer rate.

OLD MAN

(chuckles)

What can I say -- I fell in love with the Western cuisine at Fast Eddie's Family Restaurant.

BANANA

I'd quit my job there if my book sells enough copies.

MR. ONO

You're writing a book?

BANANA

"Titan Spawn" ... it's about ... well, I'll tell you later.

OLD MAN

What else do I need to know?

MR. ONO

Eat raw red fruits and raw green vegetables. A lot of them. Make sure that meat is only five to ten percent of your diet. And I've got a copy of Dr. Coldwell's relaxation CD for you too ... listen to it as often as you can.

OLD MAN

Thank you for your generosity. Do you really think all this stuff will work?

MR. ONO

Only if you obediently and honestly follow your heart in all other aspects of your life, this stuff will cure your cancer.

WIPE TO:

INT. BEDROOM OF BANANA AND RYONE, THEIR APARTMENT - NIGHT

BANANA and RYONE lay beside each-other, ready to fall asleep.

BANANA

Hey Ryone. When you first said you loved me, did you really love me?

RYONE

Fully.

BANANA

Was it a naive adolescent awe, balanced by a need to distinguish between love and lust?

RYONE

There was nothing naive about it. It was one hundred percent pure love, and love includes a healthy dose of lust. You'd know that if you read the novel I'm writing. And I feel like I just dodged a bullet with that answer.

BANANA

Yes, you did. Good night, Ryone.

RYONE

Good night, Banana.

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER (age 14) eats breakfast alone.

There's a knock on the door.

BUSTER opens the door, revealing BANANA and RYONE.

RYONE  
Hey Buster!

BUSTER  
Hay is for horses.

BUSTER sits down, and continues eating his breakfast.

RYONE sits with BUSTER. BANANA turns on the small TV that hangs above the sink.

MRS. CHAN is the presenter on the local TV station's morning news program.

MRS. CHAN  
(on TV)  
... and on two personal notes, my son Buster plays in a band called "Rampage of the Redeemed", and they've got a show tonight at Club Prime at eight o'clock. Also, my daughter Banana has a novel release party for her first book "Titan Spawn Timeline" at Club Prime tomorrow at seven o'clock.

BANANA turns off the TV.

BANANA  
We kick so much ass it's not even funny!

BUSTER  
Mwah hahahaha!

RYONE  
And Banana -- we had the most amazing sex ever last night!

BUSTER  
I didn't need to know about that.

BANANA  
I admit -- it was good.

BUSTER  
Please stop talking about that.

BANANA  
Well there is one thing that I want to talk with you about, Buster. And that's Riton -- do you know where he is?

BUSTER  
The talking komodo dragon?

BANANA  
Yes. Where is he? I need to discuss something very important with him.

BUSTER  
I'm intrigued. What do you want to discuss with puff the magic dragon?

BANANA  
It's private. Do you know where I can find him?

BUSTER  
Yes, I do.

WIPE TO:

INT. SAWAMURA DOJO - MORNING

RITON sleeps in the middle of the dojo.

BANANA enters.

BANANA  
Please wake up, Mr. Dragon.

RITON opens his eyes, and looks at BANANA.

RITON  
Hi Banana. What brings you here?

BANANA

What are you doing here?

RITON

I befriended Mikon Sawamura. So now I live here with them.

BANANA

Okay, well. You're the one with the power to do this, so I want to ask you to do this.

RITON

Ask me to do what?

BANANA

Now that I know the value of Ryone, I feel really bad about rejecting him for so many years. I feel really sorry for all the pain and hell I put him through. So I want to re-do the time-line from the day I met Ryone.

RITON

Do you realize what you're asking me to do?

BANANA

Yes. I want to be fourteen again, on the day I met Ryone in the park. But this time, I get together with him from the start.

RITON

You're asking me to erase all that has been done since then. The only memories of the universe as it is today will be in your head, because you'll be re-writing time.

BANANA

Yes, I know. And I know you can make it happen. Please make it happen.

RITON

I don't mind. It's just a matter of whether or not you're sure about it. Are you sure you want to do this?

BANANA

Totally.

RITON  
Then it shall be done.

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN  
2005.

WIPE TO:

INT. BANANA'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA (age 14) wakes up.

BANANA  
I feel fourteen!

BANANA runs to the mirror.

BANANA  
Sweet holy cheese, I'm fourteen again!

BANANA smiles, and says ...

BANANA  
C'mon, Rain! Let's get this motherfucker on!

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA and MRS. CHAN sit at the breakfast table.

BANANA  
I'm fourteen!

MRS. CHAN  
I know. Don't shove it in my face. I wish I  
were that young.

BANANA  
Mwah hahaha!

MRS. CHAN



Listen. A bunch of us parents got together and we decided that our kids should be taking a lot more personal days away from school because we've agreed that there are so many areas where school needs to be re-structured, and we're forcing it through a boycott of non-compliance.

BANANA

Yay! You told me that on the day when I met Ryone!

MRS. CHAN

Huh?

BANANA

I mean ... deja vu!

MRS. CHAN

You're a weird girl, Banana Chan.

BANANA

I want to be at the park at ... I think it was around nine in the morning.

WIPE TO:

EXT. PARK - MORNING

BANANA sits on a bench.

BANANA'S THOUGHTS

"Ryone's not here yet. I'll just wait until he arrives."

BANANA looks towards the edge of the park, and she sees RYONE (age 14) -- with a kite tied to his backpack -- riding his bike onto the path which goes in front of the bench where BANANA is sitting.

RYONE notices BANANA, and he gets a sudden nervous facial expression ... he turns around and rides away.

He's gone.

BANANA

Well shit on a motherfucker.

BODEN'S VOICE

Lacy?

BANANA turns around, and notices BODEN (age 14) standing behind her.

BODEN is a slightly muscular, silver haired kid ... he wears a cool watch.

BANANA's jaw drops as she stands up and gives BODEN a super-tight hug!

BANANA

Boden!

(cries)

How is this possible?

BODEN

Yeah, I'm sorry. I know you told me to not follow you here, and I didn't.

BANANA

It was a test to see whether or not you'd follow your heart and follow me here anyway. You failed that test ... unless that's why you're here.

BODEN

Wow, what a harsh test.

BANANA

I know. And in retrospect, I wish I wouldn't have done it.

BODEN

Yeah. Anyway, my family is passing through town on the way to a special doctor because ... well, they didn't tell me, but I'm not supposed to be worried. But to be honest, I'm kinda' scared, and I feel funny. How are you doing, Banana?

BANANA kisses him ... and it turns into a long, romantic kiss.

When the kiss ends, both of them wipe tears of joy from

under each-other's eyes.

BANANA  
(cries)  
Boh-dehn!

An alarm goes off on his watch.

BODEN  
Banana, I need to run now. My parents are waiting for me in the car. I hope my dad sobered up, we're in a hurry and it was quite a scary ride here because he's drunk. His friends threw him a party, and he ... man, I've just gotta go.

BODEN takes a pen out of his pocket, and a scrap of paper out of his other pocket. He quickly scrawls something onto the paper, and hands the paper to BANANA.

BODEN  
It's my e-mail address!

BANANA  
Thanks!

BODEN runs a bit, and then, from the sky, an airplane falls onto him, and explodes.

BANANA  
(cries)  
Boh-Dehn!!

FADE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - LATE AFTERNOON

BANANA sits on the rock, and dips her toes into the pond.

BANANA  
That really sucks about Boden. But I came here for Ryone.

WIPE TO:

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

BANANA knocks on the front door.

RYONE answers.

RYONE  
Hello?

BANANA  
I saw you in the park today, and I tracked you  
down to this house.

RYONE  
Really, why?

BANANA  
Because I'm interested in you, and I want to  
be your girlfriend.

RYONE faints.

BANANA  
(laughs)  
It's Ryone, alright!

WIPE TO:

EXT. WIDE OPEN WINDSWEPT FIELD - LATE AFTERNOON

The sky is getting dark. The clouds change shape with the  
setting sun.

BANANA and RYONE lay beside each-other, facing each-other,  
holding hands, gently learning each-others faces and hair  
with fingertips and locked-eyed, adoring gazes.

RYONE  
You're my open-ended destiny.

RYONE holds his breath.

BANANA  
We will fly free.

RYONE exhales.

RYONE  
Damn right. What do your green eyes see?

BANANA

We'll touch the sky ... if you're ready.

RYONE

I can't get enough.

BANANA

I'm ready for my moment.

They kiss.

WIPE TO:

EXT. POND - NIGHT

RYONE and BANANA sit on the rock, dipping their toes into the pond.

RYONE

I can't believe you showed up at my door, and we had such an amazing day together!

BANANA

I want to tell you a secret.

RYONE

First let me tell you a secret!

BANANA

Okay.

RYONE

I've never told this to anyone, but I saved the universe twice, and ... I know how crazy this must sound, but ... well, I should probably just show you.

BANANA

Show me what?

RYONE takes a device out of his pocket, and pushes a button.

A stargate-like portal appears.

BANANA

Wow.

RYONE  
Just wow?

BANANA  
What do you expect?

RYONE  
Well ... I was hoping you'd faint ... because I fainted earlier ... and it's kind of unfair that you're not fainting. It's a freakin' portal!

BANANA  
Close it.

RYONE  
Don't you want to know where it goes?

BANANA  
In due time. Close it now. We'll talk about other stuff right now, and you can explain the portal to me later.

RYONE pushes another button the device, and the portal closes.

RYONE puts the device back into his pocket.

RYONE  
Are you impressed by the portal?

BANANA  
Yes. It's a portal, and that's really cool. But my secret is that my life already has a lot of cool sci-fi stuff in it.

RYONE  
Portals?

BANANA  
Usually just time-travel.

RYONE  
Well, I haven't done much time travel. Can you show me?

BANANA

Yes. In two years, when you can help me set up a surprise party for Buster.

RYONE  
Who's Buster?

BANANA  
He's a member of my family who's from the future. He's due to arrive in two years, and we'll have a surprise party for him! It'll make him really happy if we set up stuff like banners that say, "Welcome Home, Buster!"

RYONE  
So we have to wait two years before you can show me time-travel?

BANANA  
Yep.

RYONE  
Okay then.

Pause.

RYONE  
This is a great place.

BANANA  
I sit at this rock because it's the place where I'm most in tune with nature. Also, I can harness my powers here.

RYONE  
What powers?

BANANA  
The powers with which I defeated the Eater of Worlds.

RYONE  
What's the eater of worlds, and what powers are those?

BANANA  
Religion, and rational thought.

RYONE laughs.

RYONE  
A rational girl? -- that's un-heard-of!

BANANA  
(laughs)  
I'm special!

RYONE  
Yes, you are. And how does that make you feel?

BANANA  
Confident!

RYONE  
Tell me some of those rational thoughts of yours, Banana Chan.

BANANA  
Okay. Well, if the story said that Jesus died by firing squad, Christians would wear a bullet-ridden corpse around their neck. If he died by hanging, Christians would wear a noose. If he died by autoerotic asphyxiation, I'd be a Christian!

They laugh.

RYONE  
The french call orgasm la petite mort. I don't know what it means but I see the word "tit" so it's gotta be right.

They laugh.

BANANA  
My cat told me that the fictional character named Jesus Christ was written by Roman politicians: Lucius Piso, Arius Piso, Pliny, Justus Piso, Proculus Piso, Julianus Piso, and Flavius Arrianus. The joy of Christmas is all due to talented writers! Writers rock!

RYONE  
I'm a writer!



BANANA  
So am I!

RYONE  
I want to write romance novels.

BANANA  
Haha, that's so you!

RYONE  
What do you mean?

BANANA  
I want to write stuff based on stuff like Greek myths, 'n shit!

RYONE  
Cool!

RYONE  
Listen: I'm about to tell you something serious.

BANANA  
Okay.

RYONE  
The moon is a hollowed-out space-ship occupied by reptilian aliens who project our reality. The reptilians are a species who perceive time from a different perspective, and they set up the earth as a slave garden. The whole storyline of human development and experience was pre-planned in accordance with a protocol for developing slave races. They're starting on the edge of our galaxy and working their way in. We're on the edge. Defeating the reptilians here can seriously disrupt their plan for taking over our galaxy.

Pause.

RYONE  
Do you think I'm crazy?

BANANA

No. I'm just surprised that you knew that much.

RYONE

What?

BANANA

My dad actually works for the reptilians on the moon, so that's why I know that that part is true. I'm not supposed to tell anyone, but you already know a lot anyway.

RYONE

Seriously?

BANANA

Yeah, and there's another thing.

RYONE

Which is?

BANANA shape-shifts into a seven foot tall reptilian.

RYONE

Holy shit!

BANANA shape-shifts back into her human form.

RYONE

What the fuck!?!

BANANA

I'm primarily a human.

RYONE

But you're ...

BANANA

Cut the crap. I know you can too!

RYONE shape-shifts into a seven foot tall reptilian, and then he shape-shifts back.

RYONE

How did you know?

BANANA

Because I know that we're part of two compatible reptilian blood-lines. It's the reason why my dad and your dad arranged for us to eventually get married.

RYONE  
Huh, what?

BANANA  
It's true, and I finally see the logic in it.

RYONE  
I do too. God you're cute!

BANANA  
Haha, yeah I am! And we're different kinds of reptilians than the ones who are doing the bad stuff!

RYONE  
I know.

BANANA  
There are a lot of different kinds of reptilian aliens. Some are good. And not all members of the race in the moon are bad.

RYONE  
I know, but there are an awful lot of bad ones. There's this 64sq mile Mars colony with 300000 humans that was conquered by 100000 reptilians. It's not uncommon for a reptilian to throw a human baby against a wall to punish the mother for the slightest disobedience. I want to free the slaves in the Mars tunnels, but I'm too shy and too unresourceful to really gather the types of people I'd need for pulling it off right.

BANANA  
I never knew that you were so politically aware. I'm impressed!

RYONE  
What are you saying?

BANANA

I want to say that I believe that darkness and brightness perpetually provoke each-other to create things that contradict each-other's creations; most of the time, that constant competition results in balance, but I believe that the idea that they SHOULD be balanced is wrong. I think light can and should contradict all that dark has ever created and thus transmute dark into light and absorb it so that there's no more conflicts and we all can just live the rest of the lifespan of all that's been created in unparalleled peace and prosperity, and fun and games, until we return to the light for fun and games for all eternity.

RYONE

I agree, and I believe that this could have happened a long time ago if it weren't for many secret societies that have sprung up over the ages who have the goal of returning balance at times when one has the advantage over the other. Societies that manifest to maintain balance when light has the advantage over darkness suck, but societies that manifest to maintain balance when darkness has the advantage over light are fine. Light should ultimately win.

BANANA

Let's save the world together ... for a while ... it'll be lovely!

RYONE

Haha, yeah!

BANANA

Now show me your portal!

RYONE takes that device out of his pocket again, and he pushes a button which causes a stargate-like portal to open.

RYONE

Ladies first!

BANANA steps into the portal.

Then RYONE steps into the portal.

The portal closes.

END OF EPISODE.