

**The Eternal Oasis**  
by  
**Alan Holman**

**Volume 4 BANANA CHAN**



**INT. = INTERIOR**

**EXT. = EXTERIOR**

**This book is filled with television scripts for an unproduced series called BANANA CHAN.**

**Reading TV scripts is easy.**

**INT. = Interior EXT. = Exterior**

**ENJOY THE SHOW!**

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**A.H.**



# Banana Chan Volume 4

EPISODES  
14-to-20

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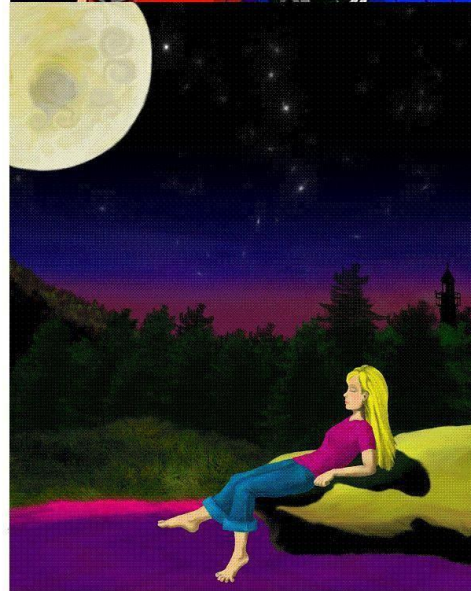
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“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x15

Banana Montana

By Alan Holman

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## RAZZLE DAZZLE

We see RAZZLE DAZZLE as BANANA narrates ...

### BANANA'S VOICE

In the previous episode, that cold sore wasn't make-up. I didn't like that, so I almost quit. But then, after realizing how much money I'd be rakin' in by continuing to star in the series, I was convinced to come back to the show; besides, lotsa money equals lotsa take-out! But I didn't like the way the show was going, so I asked for a re-write. So that's why we just up'n began a new storyline out of nowhere! In the new storyline, I'm an American Pop-Star!

### CUT TO:

EXT. ABOVE AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

A black STEALTH BOMBER comes in for a landing.

INT. CORRIDOR, AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

A HANDLER talks to BANANA CHAN; she's dressed in a red, white, and blue, bathing suit.

### HANDLER

Are you ready for your first USO show, Banana?

### BANANA

I'm gonna do just fab, because I'm psyched. I'll rock this pop concert.

### HANDLER

Let's hope so.

EXT. DECK OF AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

Thousands of armed forces personnel cheer toward a large stage that's decorated in bright colors.

The lights go on.

Pop music begins playing.

BANANA enters the stage, so the crowd goes insane with cheers.

BANANA sings:

I make you happy  
When will you all see  
That I am sad

Your love is candy  
And I need sugar  
Or I'll be bad

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE, RECORD COMPANY - DAY

Banana's MANAGER talks to BANANA.

MANAGER

Your popularity will rise over the top if you go  
into hiding for a bit.

BANANA

What are you saying?

MANAGER

We need your fans to miss you for a while,  
then you'll make a huge comeback!

BANANA

Why can't I just keep playing concerts?

MANAGER

Because there's a thing called overkill, honey. Labels milk their acts until no one likes them anymore. It's why the average idol rarely lasts more than a year. We're not gonna make that mistake with you. We're gonna keep taking you away, then bringing you back, until the end of time. It's called giving them the gift of missing you!

BANANA

You know what's best, boss.

EXT. IN FRONT OF HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

BANANA is hounded by reporters, all asking overlapping questions, until BANANA loses it, and says....

BANANA

ONE AT A TIME, OR I'LL SHOVE A DEATH INDUCING SWORD DOWN YOUR THROAT!!!

All the reporters run away, except one.

REPORTER ONE

Yowza.

Pause.

REPORTER ONE

I have brought this trained monkey along; he'll type up your response to my question.

BANANA

I don't see a trained monkey.

REPORTER ONE

My cover's blown.

BANANA looks confused.

REPORTER ONE

But may I ask a question anyway?

BANANA

Sure.

REPORTER ONE

Is it true that you actually thought that breaking a nail merited a hospital stay?

BANANA

I guess so.

REPORTER ONE turns into a giant leprechaun and flies into the clouds.

BANANA

I wonder what's his deal?

INT. LIVING ROOM, RANCH IN MONTANA - DAY

MRS. CHAN sits on a side of a table, reading the newspaper and drinking coffee.

BANANA enters.

BANANA

Hi mom.

MRS. CHAN

Hi, Banana.

BANANA

You look really happy.

MRS. CHAN

I'm happy that you bought this life for our family.

BANANA

You don't think they're evil, do you?



MRS. CHAN

That label can do what they want, dear, until you feel that they're ebil. As long as you don't see any of the glaring problems with what they do, then I can't really tell you what to do.

BANANA's cellular phone rings; she answers it.

BANANA

Yippers.

Pause.

BANANA

But I don't need a bodyguard.

Pause.

BANANA

Alright. If you think it's wise, I agree with you.

She hangs up the phone.

MRS. CHAN

What's this about a bodyguard?

BANANA

The label thinks I need one.

EXT. DRIVEWAY, RANCH IN MONTANA - DAY

An armored limo pulls into the driveway.

BANANA runs out of the house, and into the driveway, to greet her new bodyguard.

An ugly, eighty year old woman, in a long black dress, named CREAM, exits the limo.

CREAM

Are you the spoiled brat I'm supposed to protect?

BANANA looks shocked.

BANANA

You shouldn't be calling me names.

CREAM

You are my responsibility, twerp, and I don't like it just as much as you don't.

CREAM reveals a whip.

CREAM

My name is Cream, and this is my whip.

BANANA

I'M NOT A CAGED ANIMAL!!!

CREAM reveals some documents, gives them to BANANA CHAN. BANANA CHAN reads the documents thoroughly.

BANANA

Oh, it says here I am. Why's mom's signature here?

CREAM

Didn't she tell you that she signed this three months ago?

BANANA

No. What's this about?

CREAM

Well, since you're touring, the record company is your new legal guardian until you turn eighteen. And then, you know what happens when you turn eighteen!

A tear rolls down BANANA's face.

BANANA

I didn't know about this.

BANANA runs toward the side of the house, crying.

EXT. POOL, RANCH IN MONTANA - DAY

BANANA runs toward the pool where MRS. CHAN swims.

BANANA's still crying.

BANANA

Is it true, mom, that the record company is my  
legal guardian?

MRS. CHAN nods.

BANANA yells...

BANANA

But you're my parent!

MRS. CHAN

It's just a technicality.

BANANA

How could you sign me away to a  
corporation?

MRS. CHAN

Reluctantly. But think about the future!

BANANA

How long are we bound by contract to serve  
the record label?

MRS. CHAN

Three years, or until they deem you  
unprofitable.

BANANA

What do I have to do in order to become unprofitable?

MRS. CHAN

Why would you want that?

BANANA

ANSWER THE QUESTION!!!

MRS. CHAN

Well, you've always had such a high metabolism that you never put on too much weight, regardless of how much food you cram into your gullet. I mean, you've got a bottomless pit for a stomach, and an endless appetite, yet you always remain cute as a button.

BANANA

I know, but get to the point, please!

MRS. CHAN

Well, I guess I could share my take-out with you, and hope for the best.

CREAM enters.

CREAM

No!

MRS. CHAN

And who are you?

CREAM

I'm Cream; her legal guardian. Who are you?

MRS. CHAN

Her mother.

BANANA

This is crazy.

CREAM

This is the life you've chosen for yourself.

BANANA

No, it's not.

BANANA begins running away, but CREAM stops her with a tranquilizer dart.

MRS. CHAN

Where can I buy one of those?

CREAM

Not sure where I got it.

MRS. CHAN

Cream? -- is that your real name?

CREAM

Yes.

MRS. CHAN

Interesting name.

CREAM

True.

MRS. CHAN

Want some coffee. Do you take cream?

MRS. CHAN laughs.

CREAM

I don't fraternize with clients.

MRS. CHAN

I wasn't aware that I was the client. Isn't the label your client?

CREAM

Yes. Do you think that, in another life,  
Banana might compliment my marksmanship?

MRS. CHAN

Well, she likes archery, so I'm not sure. Why  
do you ask?

CREAM

I'm a big fan.

MRS. CHAN punches CREAM, which knocks her out immediately.

MRS. CHAN

That was too easy.

INT. WINDOWLESS CREW QUARTERS, AIRCRAFT CARRIER

BANANA wakes up.

MRS. CHAN enters.

BANANA

Where am I?

MRS. CHAN

That aircraft carrier on which you performed  
recently.

BANANA

Why am I here?

MRS. CHAN

We're refugees, pumpkin.

BANANA

Refugees. From what?

MRS. CHAN

From Cream.



BANANA  
Cream?

MRS. CHAN  
Your bodyguard.

BANANA  
Oh her. I hate her.

MRS. CHAN  
And your label. I've got a friend on this ship;  
it's the Captain. We can hide out in here for as  
long as we need.

BANANA  
So where are we going?

MRS. CHAN  
Japan.

BANANA  
I've always wanted to be Japanese.

BANANA winks at the camera.

MRS. CHAN  
I've got a friend in Tokyo who can falsify some  
identification for both of us.

BANANA  
Why do you suddenly have all these friends  
everywhere?

Long pause.

MRS. CHAN  
I used to be a spy.

BANANA  
Huh?

MRS. CHAN

It's true. I'm telling you now because I couldn't stand keeping it from you for all these years.

The NAVY CAPTAIN enters.

NAVY CAPTAIN

There you are. May I escort you to your quarters?

BANANA

Where will I be staying?

NAVY CAPTAIN

With the Navy seal.

BANANA

The...Navy...seal?

NAVY CAPTAIN nods.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO HOLD

BANANA sits on a mattress which is next to a small pool in which a seal jumps around, does flips, and balances a ball on its nose.

BANANA

Very funny.

SEAL

Oar oar oar!!!

WIPE TO:

BLANK SCREEN

BANANA'S VOICE

This blows. I'd rather continue the original

storyline ... in which I live in the small sea-side town of Rain, Japan. And I don't do so well in school, but I was once a hero who defeated the Eater of Worlds. And I'm arranged to marry Ryone, even though he doesn't know of the arrangement, and I don't even like him. It's complicated. And to make matters even more complicated: I have a talking cat, and a twelve year old grandson from the future named Buster!

WIPE TO:

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM - DAY

BUSTER lies on his bed, reading a comic book.

BANANA enters.

BANANA CHAN

Buster!

BUSTER

What? Can't you see I'm reading?

BANANA CHAN

That's a dumb superhero story. You should read love stories, because violence is so childish!

BUSTER

What?

BANANA CHAN

You're growing up, Buster, so you should read about love. Love is important.

BUSTER

Who are you? You're not Banana. The Banana I know is a shrew when it comes to that sort of thing, just ask Ryone.

BANANA CHAN  
Shut up about Ryone.

BUSTER  
Okay.

A light-bulb appears over BANANA's head, as does a yellow background with white stripes. She smiles and says...

BANANA CHAN  
I'll be right back!

She runs out of the room.

After a short pause, she re-enters with a SAILOR MOON manga.

BUSTER  
Sailor Moon?

BANANA CHAN  
It's heavenly.

BUSTER  
Why should I read it?

BANANA CHAN  
So that I can tell you about The Emotion 16  
Soldiers.

BUSTER  
What?

BANANA CHAN  
Just read my Sailor Moon books.

EXT. ROOFTOP, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER sits with 937 on the roof-top.

BUSTER

Banana gave me a girly book to read.

937

What book?

BUSTER

It doesn't matter. Besides, she'll forget about it anyway.

937

Whatever, man. Whatever.

WIPE TO:

INT. DINING ROOM, LIGHT HOUSE - EVENING

Fragments of everything litter the table and the floor in this very messy room.

RYONE (age 16) eats dinner with his father GORO, mother SEN, and sister KIT.

GORO HAZUKI (age 49) is a bald and muscular man, who wears army fatigues.

SEN HAZUKI (age 39) is a tall and worldly-looking woman, who wears a fashionable skirt.

KIT HAZUKI (age 8) wears cowgirl boots, jean-shorts, a short jean skirt, a jean vest over a jean shirt, a fake smile, and glitter-streaked braided hair which flows half-way down her back.

KIT

Dad, I want a cell phone.

GORO

You don't need a goddamn cell phone.

KIT

But Tracy has a cell phone!

GORO

Who the fuck is Tracy? And we're not millionaires.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

KIT

Dad, please get me a cell phone!

GORO

I already said: We're not millionaires!

KIT

We'd be millionaires if you didn't gamble all the time!

GORO

That's not true.

RYONE

Dad, I've seen the numbers; it is true. Right, mom?

SEN

Yes.

GORO

I'm not getting her a cell phone.

KIT

But daaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaad!

RYONE

I agree with dad on this one. Cell phones cause cancer.

KIT

But I need one!

GORO



You need a swift kick in the head.

SEN

Goro, stop.

They eat for a while.

RYONE

This is good food, mom.

SEN

You think so?

RYONE

Of course. You always make great food.

KIT

Dad. You still didn't answer my question.  
Can I get a cell phone?

GORO

What the fuck do you need a cell phone for?

RYONE

Yeah Kit. I'm double your age, and I don't  
need a phone.

KIT

Well your only friends are on the internet, but  
that doesn't count.

RYONE

Most people in this town still wouldn't have a  
clue if you bought a clue for 'em for Christmas.

GORO

Ryone, I should just kick your useless ass.

RYONE

I still have a bruise on the side of my arm from  
where you kicked me the other day.

GORO

I never kicked you.

RYONE rolls up his shirt, and shows-off a big bruise.

GORO

(yelling)

I didn't kick you!

RYONE

Yes, you do! And when you can admit it to yourself ...!

GORO slaps RYONE.

RYONE

(crying)

Fuck off!

SEN laughs.

RYONE

Mom! Please stop laughing when he's beating me!

GORO kicks RYONE's bruise, and RYONE crumbles to the ground, crying.

SEN

(laughing)

I can't control my laughter when Goro hits people; that's why I love him, and that's why you were born, Ryone!

RYONE

(crying)

I wish even one person in the world loved me!

GORO kicks RYONE in the ribs.

SEN laughs.

RYONE crawls out of the room.

KIT runs out of the room, crying.

WIPE TO:

BLANK SCREEN

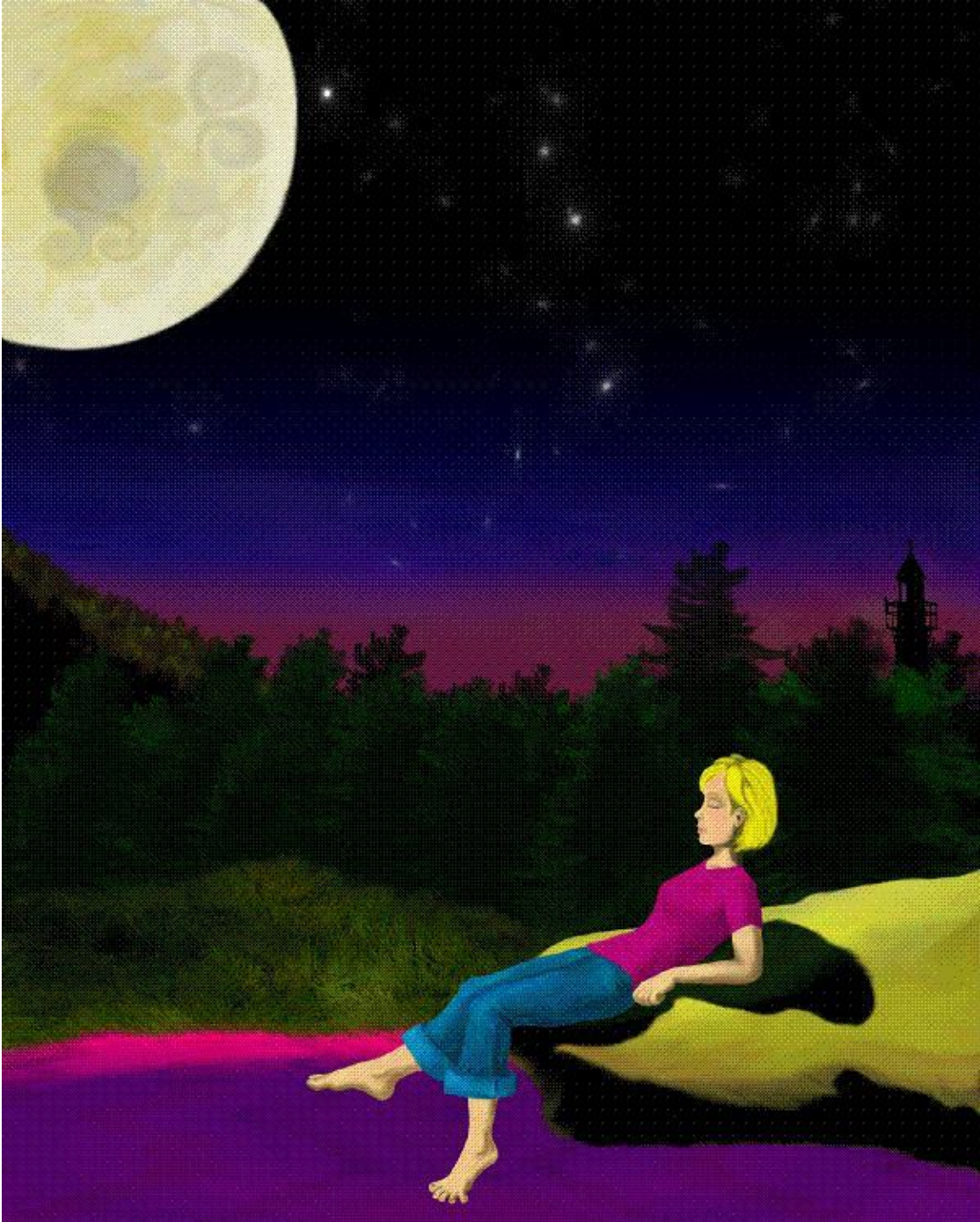
WORDS ON SCREEN

Ryone's escape is his poetry.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

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



**Illustration by Diane Holman.**

**RYONE'S VOICE**

(voice-over)

I dreamed I was a pure white falcon, flying up

a mountainside, with a quiet sea beneath me,  
and bright stars above me. I was holding keys  
tightly in my talons. Then I heard your voice,  
as you said, "I'm here with you, Ryone."  
Happy, I reached the top of the mountain. I  
was wearing white robes as I drank clear water  
from a natural fountain. Then I heard your  
voice, as you said, "I'm here with you,  
Ryone." Happy, I jumped into a scarlet robe,  
ran to a cliff, and looked at angels. They  
wanted to wash my feet, but I assured them I  
could do it myself. Then I heard your voice, as  
you said, "I'm here with you Ryone." Happy, I  
washed my hands and feet, and then I woke  
up from that pleasant dream, to this nightmare  
in which you're not here with me. You're not  
here with me, here where I can love and  
protect you, here where I can teach you about  
the things I know, and here where I can learn  
from you about the things you know. I love  
you, Banana. And someday we'll be here or  
there together.

BANANA sighs.

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

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





**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

MRS. CHAN

Hey kids. Might be a good idea for our little family to go to the fair today!

BANANA

A fair's in town?

MRS. CHAN

No; it was just a conversation starter. But I do want to spend time with you today.

BANANA

I gotta visit friends after school, so no.

MRS. CHAN

You're spending more time visiting friends than going to school, or doing your homework! I'm so jealous!

MRS. CHAN exits.

BANANA

(thoughts, voice over)

"I'm so glad that I have friends, and that they have time for me!"

(speaking)

You're a really big fan of that SqueegiMon show, hey?

BUSTER

Yup. Hey, I thought you said you are too, aren't you?

BANANA

No, me likey more destruction. I lay on the couch and listen to the background music. And I look at the screen only when that silver haired dude is on.

BUSTER

What's so cool about him?

BANANA

He's really funny! Plus, his voice actor is Tuku Fee, and Tuku Fee rocks my socks!

BUSTER

You're weird.

BANANA

No. That show's weird. Why the heck do they turn into car parts anyway?

BUSTER

It's their anger transformation! Don't you get it?

BANANA

Yeah, it's cool, but I'm just not interested now.

BUSTER

Oh. Banana, I have a confession to make.

BANANA

What could it possibly be?

BUSTER

SqueegiMon was your idea.

BANANA

Huh? I think I hit you a bit too hard when I threw that tire at you months ago ...

BUSTER

But Grandma...

BANANA

But nothing! Quit calling me Grandma!

BUSTER

Let me explain: When you were older, you wrote SqueegiMon. But when it was finally produced, Armageddon occurred so the entire story didn't get to play itself out on TV. I know this because I met an older version of you during my time-travels. So anyway, you gave me all the scripts, and I time-traveled with a friend of yours, to a few years ago, and he used one of his pseudonyms when he pitched SqueegiMon to that animation studio. This way you get to see, as a kid, that show which future-you wished she had seen as a kid, because it has lessons that prevent you from making certain mistakes.

BANANA

That explains it!

BUSTER

What?

BANANA

That explains why SqueegiMon usually blows my freaking mind, so please change the topic as soon as possible, please!

BUSTER

Okay. Speaking of "please", please don't marry James Alyn, because then I won't exist!

BANANA faints.

MRS. CHAN enters.

MRS. CHAN

Did she faint again?

BUSTER

Yes.

MRS. CHAN

She has low blood-sugar.

BUSTER

Low blood-sugar? Is she a vegetarian?

MRS. CHAN

No.

BUSTER

No?

MRS. CHAN

Correct.

She ruffles his hair.

BUSTER

Not the hair.

MRS. CHAN

Sorry.

He begins combing.

EXT. SEASHORE - DAY

RYONE and his KIT sit on the beach, watching the waves.

KIT

I'd kill myself if dad treated me the way he  
treats you. What keeps you alive?

A thought-bubble appears over RYONE's head, in which a  
naked BANANA CHAN stands with RYONE on the beach, laughing  
and smiling while he clowns around.

RYONE

Hope.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP, LIGHT HOUSE - NIGHT

RYONE sits on the roof of the light-house, and the following scenes play in his thought-bubble ...

INT. CHAN FAMILY DOJO - MORNING [RYONE'S THOUGHT-BUBBLE]

MRS. CHAN and BANANA practice martial arts fighting styles; they spar during this conversation.

MRS. CHAN

I have a gambling problem.

BANANA

What?!

MRS. CHAN

Money doesn't grow on trees, Banana. I bought this dojo with money I made from gambling. But then I took a gambling tip from Ryone's dad.

BANANA

What!?

MRS. CHAN

I have to sell the dojo.

EXT. MOONLIT PARK - NIGHT [RYONE'S THOUGHT-BUBBLE]

BANANA CHAN lays on green grass, wearing only a bikini.

THE MOON talks to her.

THE MOON

Your quest, if you choose to accept it, is to find the sixteenth emotion.

BANANA

The sixteenth emotion?

THE MOON

Yes, the sixteenth emotion; otherwise known as Emotion 16.

BANANA

But how will I find this emotion?

THE MOON

You must keep a diary as you go on this amazing quest through your mind.

BANANA

A quest through my mind?

THE MOON

Yes, a quest through your mind.

BANANA

That's easy; I'm always doin' crazy messed-up stuff in my head!

THE MOON

This quest is different, because you must defeat the evil Brainstorm.

BANANA

What's a Brainstorm?

THE MOON

It's the process of coming up with a list of emotions without the help of a dictionary, thesaurus, or any other reference guide. And once you defeat Brainstorm, it'll join you as a skill which you may call upon at any time.

BANANA

Okay, like I care. But what do I get in return?

THE MOON

Didn't you hear me?

## BANANA

Nope; I was thinkin' about other stuff.

## THE MOON

Then I'll repeat myself. Basically, your quest is to write out a list of sixteen emotions and circle the sixteenth then bring me the list so that I may check it for spelling errors.

## BANANA

What is this, school?

Then we see a piece of paper, with a list of emotions on it, and a bunch of doodles on the sides ...

"My List of Emotions"

by Banana Chan

1. Happy
2. Afraid
3. Tolerance
4. Loneliness
5. Sympathy
6. Joygasmic bubbly feeling.
7. Understanding
8. Profound cosmic understanding.
9. Boredom
10. Pity
11. Jes' bummin' aroun'.

12. That low blood-pressure feeling you get when you pet an animal like a cat or a puppy or a bunny or somethin'.

13. Respect

14. Total one-ness

15. Total two-ness A.K.A. total totalness :)

16. Luv

-Luv Banana Chan.

WIPE TO:

INT. CAFETERIA, RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

BANANA eats lunch in a crowded high school cafeteria; she sits with her red-haired friend named ALICIA, and a bald girl named VIKKI.

ALICIA

I saw a flying saucer.

BANANA spits her food at the wall, causing a dripping mess, which she laughs at.

BANANA

(pointing at the mess)  
Slimer!

ALICIA

Anyway, I was heading to Vikki's house when I saw a big flying saucer launch from a strange hole in her back yard.

VIKKI looks nervous.

VIKKI

Umm... there's no underground proving-ground



linked to a sub-terrain air-field, behind my house. What are you talking about?

ALICIA

I never said anything like that.

BANANA

What the heck's a ... proving ground?

VIKKI

It's a place where secret rockets and new aircraft are tested, but it doesn't exist.

VIKKI stands up, and runs away.

BANANA finishes her food.

BANANA

Yummers.

BANANA eats VIKKI's unfinished food.

BANANA

Yummers.

ALICIA

We must investigate that weird stuff in Vikki's yard!

BANANA

I'll go under one condition.

ALICIA

Oh?

BANANA points at ALICIA's food.

ALICIA laughs and gives her food to BANANA, and BANANA eats it all, in an instant.

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x16

Project Blue Beam

By Alan Holman

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INT. DARK BOX IN THE BACK OF A TRUCK

BANANA sits in a dark box, in the back of a truck, while talking into her cell-phone.

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE

Where are you?

BANANA

A box in a van ... or a truck -- I'm in an underground tunnel, beneath Vikki's house; it's kind of weird.

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE

How'd you get into a box, in a moving vehicle?

BANANA

Alicia got scared and ran away. We were investigating the weird stuff that happens at Vikki's place.

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE

What did you learn?

BANANA

Jack-all.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO SAUCER

BANANA CHAN exits from a box in a roomful of boxes. A metal door is across the room from her.

BANANA

Hmm...

We hear loud rumbling, and BANANA CHAN splats down onto the floor.

BANANA

Yeeee-ouch!

BANANA lies on the floor as the rumbling continues.

BANANA

Blast off to adventure! Tee hee.

The loud rumbling of the rocket ends, and BANANA begins flying in the zero gravity of space.

BANANA

Look at me! I'm Super Banana!

A fourteen year old geeky boy in glasses and suspenders, named RAPHAEL, enters the room through the metal airlock door.

RAPHAEL

A g-g-g-g...g-g...A GIRL!!!

BANANA

Tee hee!

RAPHAEL

I'm Raphael.

BANANA

Where are we?

RAPHAEL

A cargo saucer. This was inside a rocket that was launched from a top secret proving ground in my back yard.

BANANA

I hate back-story. Just show me around.

RAPHAEL

My pleasure. Follow me.

RAPHAEL floats into the airlock, and BANANA follows.

EXT. SPACE

A little flying saucer detaches from a big flying saucer which orbits earth.

INT. LITTLE FLYING SAUCER

BANANA and RAPHAEL sit in the cockpit. RAPHAEL's at the navigation station. BANANA looks through the window, in wonder, at the earth below them.

BANANA

Where are we going?

RAPHAEL

The space station orbits the moon, so we'll have a few minutes...alone.

(wink, wink)

BANANA blushes, then says bluntly...

BANANA

You're too young for me.

Out the window, we see a few small saucers, much like the one which BANANA and RAPHAEL are inside of, fly towards the large cargo saucer.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, SPACE STATION TERRA

A group of fourteen year old nerdy boys sit around a table playing a tabletop role-playing-game.

NERD WITH SUSPENDERS

My potion of torpor is still affecting the beast of wonder which is your...

RAPHAEL enters.

RAPHAEL

I bring a visitor!

VERY SHORT NERD

Your mother?

Pause.

VERY SHORT NERD

(continuing)

...because last time, she brought tang and cookies!

BANANA enters.

BANANA

Hiya.

All of the nerds, except RAPHAEL, run away, screaming: "A g-g-g-g-g A GIRL!!!"

Now, only BANANA and RAPHAEL are in the room.

INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB, SPACE STATION TERRA

Holographic star-charts, and similar maps of astronomical phenomenon, fill this room.

BANANA and RAPHAEL enter.

RAPHAEL

We can be alone here.

BANANA

But I want to meet the rest of your space station crew.

RAPHAEL

They're afraid of you.

BANANA

Why are your crew afraid of me?

RAPHAEL

We don't see girls very often.

BANANA

So what? Just treat me like one of the guys.

RAPHAEL

I hate it when girls delude themselves into thinking they're being treated like quote-unquote "one of the guys".

BANANA

What? Why?

RAPHAEL

Too many reasons. But I'm a sucker for girls, so I'd love to give you a chance to try to fit in.

WIPE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION TERRA

BANANA's walking through a long metallic corridor with RAPHAEL.

BANANA

Why aren't we floating?

RAPHAEL

Controlled rotation emulates gravitational pull.

Pause.

BANANA

Trippy.

They stop in front of a door marked "BRIDGE"

RAPHAEL

Wait out here for a minute. I'll be right back.

BANANA

Sure.

INT. COMMAND DECK OF SPACE STATION TERRA - DAY

In the front of the room is a large viewscreen which is monitoring the earth. In various parts of the room are 14 year old geeky boys who are pushing buttons and monitoring readings on consoles. An empty chair is in the center of the room, facing the viewscreen.

RAPHAEL enters.

NERD #1

Captain on the bridge!

RAPHAEL sits on the Captain's chair.

NERD #2 approaches RAPHAEL, and asks...

NERD #2

Is there really a girl on the station?

RAPHAEL

Yup.

NERD #2

A g-g-g-g-Girl!?!

RAPHAEL

Exactly.

NERD #2 falls over, then stands up.

NERD #2

Girls are a distraction; they lower our efficiency. They cause us to create chains of command based on machismo, rather than



rank; chains of command in which she runs the show ultimately. Also, we get into fights about stupid things in front of her, just to show her who's the toughest. With a girl onboard, we need to segregate a specific washroom for her -- what will she think when she sees that all of our washrooms have urinals? Raph, it'll be your mom's visit all over again!

RAPHAEL

I hear ya loud and clear, buddy, but rather than extracting the feminine presence from our station, let's give her a chance to try to fit in. Remember: we outnumber her. We're not the ones who are trying to fit in; she is. So don't censor yourself while she's around here.

NERD #2

Don't censor ourselves?

RAPHAEL

Exactly.

NERD #2

But what about the planned staged alien attack, or the planned staged destruction of the station?

RAPHAEL

Of course we don't tell her about "Project Blue Beam", how we're trying to make people afraid of an alien race who are actually peaceful, so that when that peaceful alien race shows up, people will back a military attack on their ships because galactic consciousness would end wars thus weapon sales thus profit for our bosses, not to mention it'd end the money system which has always allowed our bosses -- the reptilian Banking Clan -- to divide and conquer the masses. But other than those top secret things, don't censor

yourselves.

NERD #2

But if she's even the slightest bit pretty, we'll all fight over her, because she's the only girl here.

On the viewscreen is a UFO.

RAPHAEL

(pointing at the screen)

Look! A "UFO"!

BANANA enters the room.

All the nerds, except RAPHAEL, klutzily stumble out of the room, screaming, "A g-g-g-g-g-g-g-GIRL!!!!"

...but before NERD #2 can get to the door, he accidentally trips and falls on a switch which fires a nuclear torpedo at the UFO.

RAPHAEL and BANANA watch the view screen in horror as the torpedo destroys the UFO in a huge blast.

BANANA

That can't be good.

RAPHAEL

What an understatement. That ship cost almost a billion dollars to make.

BANANA

What?

RAPHAEL

The other guys aren't in the room, so I can tell you: That ship was a pilotless drone from Mars Station. This is top secret, so don't tell anyone that I told you.

BANANA

Well I'm glad you told me. I'd hate to think I  
killed some alien.

INT. CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION TERRA

RAPHAEL and BANANA stand in front of a door which is marked  
with the number "7"

RAPHAEL

Number seven is your room.

BANANA

Thanks.

RAPHAEL exits one way, as BANANA walks the other way, until  
she's in front of a door which is marked with the number "8"

BANANA

I like eight better.

BANANA opens door #8, and reveals an evil-looking nerd  
named STEVE NOODLE who is wearing a bath-robe while  
programming his computer.

INT. STEVE NOODLE'S ROOM, SPACE STATION TERRA

BANANA enters.

STEVE rotates his swivel chair to face BANANA.

STEVE NOODLE

(slowly)

I knew you'd swallow the bait.

BANANA

You're funny.

(laughs)

Why aren't you afraid of me like the other  
boys?

STEVE NOODLE

Spy-cams got me used to you, and a  
subliminal tape-recording in the ventilation  
system brought you to my lair.

BANANA

Want my phone number?  
(laughs)  
You're a freaky weirdo ... but I like that.

STEVE NOODLE

I'm also the best freaking tabletop role-playing-  
game player onboard this rascal!

BANANA

Tabletop role-playing-game?

STEVE NOODLE

Yeah. Did Captain Raphael neglect to tell you  
that we spend our off-hours playing tabletop  
role-playing-games?

BANANA

I've heard about tabletop role-playing-games  
with much interest, but I've never actually  
gotten a chance to try playing any of them.

STEVE NOODLE

Well join us tonight.

BANANA

Yeah.

INT. GAME ROOM, SPACE STATION TERRA

BANANA joins a group of nerds in a tabletop role-playing-  
game.

RAPHAEL

Banana. The first step is to make your  
character.

BANANA

Okay.

RAPHAEL hands her a character creation form.

RAPHAEL

Fill out all the blanks on this form. When you get to these boxes, use this pair of dice.

BANANA

Okay.

NERD #2

I think I speak for all of us when I say this, but  
Banana, please please please please  
SHOW US YOUR TITS!

BANANA destroys his face with her fist.

CUT TO:

INT. INFIRMARY, SPACE STATION TERRA

NERD #2 lays on a bed with a large bandage over his nose,  
and an ice-pack over his groin.

RAPHAEL enters.

RAPHAEL

You spoke for all of us. And that's why we've  
gotta get rid of her.

INT. BANANA'S ROOM, SPACE STATION TERRA

BANANA's sitting at a desk, staring at a wall.

There's a knock on the door.

BANANA

Come in.

RAPHAEL enters.

BANANA

Whew, I'm glad you're not another crazy guy asking for the time.

RAPHAEL

The only clock on this deck is in your room.

BANANA

(nods)

Why is that anyway?

RAPHAEL laughs awkwardly.

INT. COMMAND DECK OF SPACE STATION TERRA - DAY

...same as before.

RAPHAEL enters.

NERD #1

The radio telescope indicates that Mars station has sent their armada of pilotless drone saucers to earth. They are in attack formation, ready to make people fear Pleadians as planned.

WIPE TO:

INT. BANANA'S ROOM, SPACE STATION TERRA

BANANA's watching a situation comedy on the television.

There's a knock on the door. BANANA turns off the television, then she opens the door, revealing RAPHAEL.

RAPHAEL

Look, the nerds want you to believe that the aliens are real, so they've staged a UFO

attack, and they're pretending to be too wimpy to pilot our X-Wing against them. They want you to pilot our mint condition, perfect to-a-T replicate, authentic, just like in the Star Wars trilogies, X-Wing, against the fake aliens!

BANANA

But I'm not a pilot!

RAPHAEL

Have you ever played Space Invaders?

BANANA

Yeah, I'm good at that game.

RAPHAEL

You'll do fine.

BANANA nods.

BANANA

Okay. I'll do it!

INT. HANGAR, SPACE STATION TERRA

A fighter craft, which looks like an X-Wing from Star Wars, sits in the middle of this hangar.

STEVE helps BANANA into the X-Wing's cockpit, then she flies it through the bay doors, and into space.

INT. SPACE

An "alien" armada approaches the solar system.

In a sequence which parodies the arcade game SPACE INVADERS, the X-Wing quickly, and easily, destroys the entire "alien" armada.

INT. COCKPIT, X-WING

BANANA flies the ship with ease.

BANANA

The earth is safe for yet another day.

A voice emits from a communication system.

NERDY VOICE

Congratulations Banana Chan! Now fly to Space Station Terra, and give us our X-Wing back.

BANANA

Not so fast. I wanna go home.

NERDY VOICE

We want our X-Wing back.

BANANA

I know about "Project Blue Beam". I know that the aliens are fake. And if you don't let me keep the X-Wing, I'll tell everyone about how you're planning to use fake UFOs to scare people into joining your New World Order.

NERDY VOICE

Who told you?

BANANA

It's all over the internet. But like 90% of people don't believe it anyway. But I know that it's true, and I'll tell everyone that it's true if you don't let me keep your X-Wing.

NERDY VOICE

That's fair, but why do you want it?

BANANA

My friend Alicia is a huge fan of Star Wars: The Clone Wars, so I want to give it to her to



make up for the fact that I forgot to give her a present on her birthday.

NERDY VOICE

Okay. Well, I guess that would be alright.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. BACK YARD, MAISON CHAN - DAY

Large fences block the view of this back yard from neighbors and/or passers-by. The back yard contains a flower garden, a vegetable garden, a swimming pool, a large patch of grass, a sand box, a shed, and a swing set.

An X-Wing fighter spacecraft, like in the movie STAR WARS, stands prominently in the center of the large patch of grass.

BUSTER enters the back yard from the back door of the house, and notices the X-Wing.

BUSTER

Holy cash cow! When did we get a space-ship!?

BANANA runs into the scene.

BANANA

It's mine! No touchy!

BUSTER

How did you get a space ship?

BANANA

I snuck into a box for some reason. That box was loaded as cargo into a small saucer that flew in a rocket to a space station ... and stuff.

BUSTER

Oh. So what's this space-ship for, anyway?

BANANA

I'm giving it to Alicia as a birthday present,  
because she likes Star Wars: The Clone  
Wars!

Pause.

BUSTER

Oh. Cool! I hope she likes it!

BANANA hops into the cockpit of the X-Wing, and flies it up  
into the sky.

EXT. MOON

A small flying saucer lands on the surface of the moon.

BANANA and RAPHAEL, wearing space suits, get out of the  
saucer, and walk on the surface of the moon.

BANANA's yammering about this-and-that...

BANANA

...and then my grandson from the future came  
to live with me.

RAPHAEL

Huh? Are you pulling my leg?

BANANA looks at RAPHAEL's legs, then she takes a good, long  
look at her hands in front of her face, and asks...

BANANA

(fake confusion)

Was that some kind of a trick question?

(laughing)

Just kidding - I'm not stupid.

WIPE TO:

EXT. DOOR-STEP, MAISON ORBIE - AFTERNOON

BANANA rings the door-bell.

ALICIA answers the door, hugs BANANA, and says.

ALICIA

Hey Nanners! What's up with you?

BANANA

Something horrible.

ALICIA

Oh no! What?

BANANA

It's complicated. Let's sit down somewhere.

INT. ALICIA'S ROOM, MAISON ORBIE - AFTERNOON

BANANA and ALICIA play a video-game called a "Dating Sim" in which BANANA controls the girl, and ALICIA controls the guy.

ALICIA

So what's that big deal you wanted to tell me about?

BANANA

Oh that -- I almost forgot about it for five whole minutes -- the most glorious five minutes I've had in a long time.

ALICIA

Ouch. Sounds like it's not so good news at all.

BANANA

It's pretty bad.

ALICIA

Do you want to tell me what it is?

BANANA

Yes. Umm ... but let's go to Ashana's first. If I'm telling you, I might as well tell her also.

ALICIA

Does it have anything to do with what went on at Vikki's place?

BANANA

No.

ALICIA

What went on at Vikki's place?

BANANA

It's classified.

ALICIA

Tell me anyway.

BANANA

Okay. They launch space ships to a top secret space station. I snuck aboard, and I met some nerdy boys who are pawns in a secret government plot to make the world a global fascist state with me as their lizard Queen!

ALICIA

(laughs)

You're lying!

BANANA

No, I'm not. But I'll tell you that story another time.

ALICIA

Okay!

BANANA

But right now, let's go to Ashana's place so that I can tell you and her what is bothering me.

INT. NIKO DOJO - MORNING

BANANA and ALICIA sit in a corner watching their friend ASHANA practice martial arts (nothing too spectacular).

ASHANA NIKO (age 14) is athletic, 5'2", with short black hair, and brown eyes. She wears a karate outfit with a black belt.

BANANA

She's really good at that. I want a skill!

ALICIA

You've got loads of skills.

BANANA

Like what?

ALICIA

Listening.

BANANA

That's not a skill.

ALICIA

Sure it is. You're very good at it.

BANANA

Well thanks, but I'd like something else, like a hobby. I used to write, but I stopped two years ago.

ALICIA

Your friends are your hobby! We count on you! And right now we're counting on you to tell us your secret, so what's the big deal?

BANANA

Exactly; it's a big deal. I should have told you about it when I found out about it two years ago.

ALICIA

Is it a secret?

BANANA

Yes. And it involves me, but darn secrecy! I should tell my two best friends! You're my two best friends, and it's stupid, but I've never found the right time to tell you two about this stuff, 'cuz other stuff keeps coming up. When she's done practicing, I'll tell you both what it is.

ALICIA

Ashana doesn't know that you've got news for her, does she?

BANANA

No, I don't want to interrupt her practice session. Her dad said she's always more dedicated when we're around. I hope she wins a gold medal again at this years' tournament at Shikigami Falls.

(sad)

I'm not good at anything. I need a skill, so I can accomplish something before my ...

(crying)

Arranged marriage.

ASHANA stops practicing, and approaches.

ASHANA

What's with the water-works?

ALICIA

An arranged marriage?!

BANANA

Yeah.

ASHANA

What the HELL?

BANANA

The only thing I know about my dad is that he runs a business that has an important contract with another business. The son of the guy who runs that other business is who I'm supposed to marry.

ASHANA

You don't have to go through with this!

BANANA

Yeah, I probably do.

ASHANA

Why?

BANANA

It's too complicated. In fact, the groom doesn't even know yet. When we're both eighteen, he'll find out about it. It's sort of top secret, because the companies are like government or something. I have to marry the son of my dad's friend in two years when I'm eighteen.

ASHANA

Why!?!

BANANA

So all the families of all the people who work hard for two very large corporations can continue to put food on their tables without anything to worry about. It's complicated, but that marriage is very real, and very important.

It's my responsibility, even though I know the guy, and I hate his freaking guts.

ALICIA

That's STUPID and CRUEL!

BANANA runs out, crying.

ALICIA and ASHANA run after BANANA.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - AFTERNOON

BANANA, ALICIA, and ASHANA, sit on a rock, dipping their toes into the pond, as they talk amongst themselves.

BANANA

... and everyone will thank me because the companies will finally co-exist in harmony. I learned all the details from documents in an old shelf. I'm actually not supposed to know about it yet. I'm supposed to learn in two years. It's complicated.

ALICIA

What does your mom think about the whole thing?

BANANA

She likes the guy. I'm in the worst case scenario.

They all hug ... and cry.

BANANA

The worst part is that you can't even give me company at the wedding. It's just for the families -- I'm sorry. It's very traditional, and you can't be there; that's the worst part.



They all cry -- in a group-hug.

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - EVENING

BANANA chats with MRS. CHAN.



**Illustration by Tanice.**

BANANA

I told my two closest friends about the  
arranged marriage.

MRS. CHAN

Why?

BANANA

Because it was driving me crazy.

MRS. CHAN

Did it help, to tell them about it?

BANANA

Yeah.

MRS. CHAN

Well, that's good. You did the right thing then. We don't need a crazy person. But what about the guy Buster said you'll meet in the future?

BANANA

I still haven't met Rob yet. And Buster doesn't exactly act like he's a trained NINjA, so I have my doubts about his story. Such as how can I marry a guy named Rob if I'm arranged to marry a guy named Ryone?

MRS. CHAN

Good point.

BANANA

It makes me sick.

BUSTER enters.

BUSTER

(to Mrs. Chan)

Did you tell Banana?

BANANA

Tell me what?

MRS. CHAN

Banana, we've been thinking. Despite our bias towards Ryone, it's obvious that his notes do bother you on a profound level.

BUSTER

Even though it imaginably bothers him on a more profound level that you rarely reply to

him.

BANANA

He's too desperate.

BUSTER

But he's extremely creative, and he puts a lot of thought into his notes.

BANANA

Yeah right. Buster, why do you prefer Ryone, if your grandpa's Rob?

MRS. CHAN

Yeah, that is a really good question.

BUSTER

Ryone's cool. I don't know Rob yet either.

MRS. CHAN

Aren't you afraid of the paradoxical danger?

BUSTER

What are you talking about?

BANANA

I guess Buster hasn't seen that movie.

BUSTER

No. I haven't watched many films.

MRS. CHAN

Never mind.

BUSTER takes a note out of his pocket.

BUSTER

I'll bet this note took a lot of thought.

BANANA

Which one is that? And by the way, if you

think I care that you're reading it, you're wrong.

BUSTER

This one was in the pile. I liked this one a lot.  
(reading the note)

"Banana -- I propose we've got a lot in common. Please reconsider your rejections. Actually try dating me. My likes are adventure, spirit, team, posture, tolerance, care, composure, abundance, respect, love, family, friends, fertility, trust, memory, maturity, change, togetherness, dignity, sacrifice, understanding, compromise, peace, sympathy, acceptance, truth, survival, and resolution. If we have any of those things in common, please let me date you so that I can try to eventually join your awesome family."  
(stops reading)

I love that list!

BANANA

It's just a useless list. He's simply trying to use words to impress me. Well any loser can write well if they try hard enough.

BUSTER

Go to him! Do something!

BANANA

I don't know what to do but just continue ignoring it until it's too late, or it hopefully goes away for good, and maybe that Rob guy will show up.

Slight pause.

BANANA

Ryone stops sending notes sometimes, but then spring comes and it all begins again.

MRS. CHAN

I think you should talk to him.

BANANA

No.

MRS. CHAN

Yes. If you actually believe that his non-threatening, harmless notes, are unacceptable, you've gotta tell him.

BUSTER

In person. Plus, I don't understand what's so unacceptable about a declaration of love. I think you're just discriminating him about his sexual preference, namely you.

BANANA

Buster, you brat! Ick!

MRS. CHAN

Banana. Go to him, look him in the eyes, and -- if you have the capacity for it -- tell him to stop.

BANANA

No. I feel very strongly against him seeing me. I want him to forget what I even look like. Or maybe I'll change my appearance.

BUSTER

That's cruel if he loves you!

BANANA

(crying)  
Shut ... up!

BANANA runs into her bedroom, and slams the door.

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - EVENING

BUSTER hands a little notebook to RYONE.

BUSTER

Ryone. Read this.

RYONE

Okay.

(reading)

"The sun's rays slip between white, fluffy clouds, and sparkle in the damp, after-rain air. Seagulls soar beside the ocean, and crows cast over-protective gazes upon the town from the forest which surrounds its northern, southern, and eastern, borders. And to Rain's west, the oceanside -- with its docks, warehouses, sandy beaches ... and the light-house which protects it all."

(pause)

This is beautiful. The words have such an amazing texture. What is this?

BUSTER

Banana wrote this.

RYONE

Buster. I want -- more than anything -- to read that book. But I can't read it without her permission. So I'll have to pass.

BUSTER

Really?

RYONE

Naw. Give it here.

BUSTER laughs, and gives the book to RYONE.

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

BANANA sits on a rock, dips her toes into a pond, and writes in a little notebook.

## BANANA

(writing)

"Most of Lacy's nights are spent sitting on a rock, beside a pond, where she watches the moon, and wonders who she is. She doesn't know her father. She knows that the woman who raised her is not her mother. Her natural hair color, orange, is an unusual hair-color for Japanese people. She dyes her hair blonde, but keeps her roots and eyebrows orange. One day, her future grandson -- with purple highlights in his brown hair with orange roots -- named Buster Chan, escaped Armageddon, only to recruit Banana on an epic quest to solve the mysteries of their roots."

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x17

Hell Freezes Over?

By Alan Holman

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INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER and MRS. CHAN eat breakfast.

937 rolls around on the table.

BUSTER

Where's Banana?

MRS. CHAN

Taking a walk.

BUSTER

I hope she's alright.

MRS. CHAN

There's nothing to worry about because a protection spell was cast on her when she was born.

BUSTER

Protection spell?

MRS. CHAN

Yes, random times when she gets mad, a mallet, or a pillow, appear, in her grip, for a short while, for her defense!

BUSTER

Really?

MRS. CHAN

Yeah. It's weird.

There's a knock on the door.

MRS. CHAN answers the door, revealing RYONE.

MRS. CHAN

Ryone?

RYONE

Is Banana here?

MRS. CHAN

No. But she's not far, and she'll be back soon.

RYONE

I yearn, from slightly afar, for the return of the beautiful girl who is just out of my reach.

MRS. CHAN

Although I love your endless rants about my daughter, my daughter finds said endless rants so creepy that you're not allowed in this house without her permission. So what's the purpose of your visit?

RYONE

The purpose is life! I don't feel alive unless I'm with Banana! Banana is my life! My feelings are on a spiritual level! I'm speaking of a love that ...

BANANA returns, and yells ...

BANANA

ILL LOVE YOU WHEN HELL FREEZES OVER, SO SHUT UP ABOUT ME, AND LEAVE!!!

RYONE

Never!

A mallet appears in BANANA's hands.

RYONE runs away.

The mallet disappears.

MRS. CHAN

Banana. I guess it's time I told you the family secret.

BANANA  
Family secret?

MRS. CHAN  
The moon is your father.

BANANA  
No, the moon isn't.

MRS. CHAN  
Yes, he is. He walked you to school!

BANANA  
Quit being annoying. The moon isn't my father.

MRS. CHAN  
Of course, it isn't. But it was so to the left of insane that it distracted you from your anger, didn't it?

BANANA  
Yes. Good point. Thanks, mom.

BANANA and MRS. CHAN hug.

The phone rings, so BANANA answers the phone.

BANANA  
(to phone)  
Hello.  
(pause)  
Hello.  
(pause)  
Hello.  
(pause)  
Hello.  
(pause)

The point of this would be what?

BANANA hangs up the phone.

MRS. CHAN enters.

MRS. CHAN

Who was it?

BANANA

Mr. Ono.

MRS. CHAN

He always hangs up when I say hello.

WIPE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - DAY

BANANA and RAPHAEL are here, lounging around.

BANANA

Want some tea?

RAPHAEL nods.

BANANA exits to the kitchen.

BUSTER enters, and begins talking to RAPHAEL.

BUSTER

Hey, Banana -- who's your friend?

BANANA

Oh. This is Raphael from that space station I told you about.

RAPHAEL

Yes, I am. Hiya.

BUSTER

I'm Buster. Nice to meet you. Can you show me your space station?

RAPHAEL

That depends upon whether or not you know how to play tabletop role-playing-games.

BUSTER

I can learn!

RAPHAEL

Great! We're running low on good players!

BUSTER

Cool!

BANANA enters with three cups of tea. She gives one to BUSTER, and one to RAPHAEL -- she keeps the other.

BUSTER

(to Banana)

Raphael's taking me to see his space station!

BANANA

Coolers! I wanna come!

RAPHAEL

About that: you can't. We've realized that our particular group ... uhh ... there's no polite way to say it, and I want to still be your friend ... do I have to say it?

BANANA

No.

INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB, SPACE STATION TERRA

Star charts and computer displays fill this room; however, BUSTER and RAPHAEL sit beside a vent.

BUSTER

Why'd you take me to this room?

RAPHAEL

Put your ear against the vent.

BUSTER puts his ear against the vent, and hears muffled conversations.

NERDY VOICE #1

...potential in your genetic structure for...

NERDY VOICE #2

...scan my genetic substructure for inherited information which...

NERDY VOICE #1

...probes penetrated my limbic system as ordered by...

NERDY VOICE #3

... then she said, "You call THAT an anal probe?!"

BUSTER takes his ear off of the vent.

BUSTER

Interesting!

RAPHAEL looks happy.

RAPHAEL

Banana and myself spent hours in this room, listening through this vent to all the techno-babble that goes on in the cafeteria. She didn't understand most of it, but she thought it sounded cool, and I enjoyed anything that she enjoyed. Is she single?

BUSTER

You two should get a room.

RAPHAEL blushes, and his glasses fog up.

NERDIEST VOICE IMAGINABLE

They assume our bug-like eyes decode naturally the simple patterns of their "pulsing quad line" broadcast messages; however, we must instead for that purpose utilize digital cameras, and holography; it's really quite fascinating!

WIPE TO:

EXT. FOREST, DAY

BANANA and RAPHAEL walk on a trail through a forest.

RAPHAEL

It's a beautiful day. Thank you for coming for a walk with me, Banana Chan.

BANANA

That's what friends are for!

RAPHAEL

Yeah...about that: I was wondering if we could be...more than friends...huh?

BANANA

Like, what are you after?

RAPHAEL whispers something into BANANA's ear. BANANA giggles, and says...

BANANA

Maybe when you're older, but now don't you have a space station to get back to?

RAPHAEL smiles, and nods.

RAPHAEL

I almost forgot about ...heh...You're a great

friend, Banana.

RAPHAEL hugs BANANA.

BANANA gives him a little kiss on his cheek.

BANANA

Good luck at the space station. And good luck with all of your future adventures.

RAPHAEL

Thanks for all the luck. I think I'll be needing all the luck I can get. I also want to wish you luck.

BANANA

Me, luck? -- for what?

RAPHAEL

Good luck for ...for...being Banana!

They laugh. Banana even blushes a little, and gives him another peck on the cheek.

BANANA

You're ... just go now. Luv ya!

INT. BACK YARD, MAISON CHAN - EVENING

BANANA waves goodbye, as RAPHAEL flies the X-Wing into the sky.

BANANA wipes a tear from her eye.

BANANA

That freaky geekie has more chance with me than Ryone does. Raphael may be a nerd, but he runs an entire Space Station. What does Ryone do that at all compares to that coolness?



CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Banana Chan sleeps, snoring.

Her clock-radio shows 6:59; when it flips to 7:00, the radio turns on in the middle of the news, waking her up.

NEWSCASTER

...and when area residents noticed the escape pods falling from the sky, the government had no choice but to declassify the existence of the space station. As remnants of the recently declassified top secret space station, and escape pods, burned up in the earth's upper atmosphere...

She turns the radio off, and falls asleep again.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - DAY

MRS. CHAN curls her left index finger under her chin as she watches the television news in concern.

NEWSCASTER

...and local teenager Raphael Nardesiak was fished from the wreckage, badly injured...

BANANA enters the room.

MRS. CHAN turns the television off.

MRS. CHAN

Banana. I'm sorry.

BANANA

What are you sorry for?

MRS. CHAN

When you said that you were on a top secret

space station, I didn't believe you, and I punished you.

BANANA

Apology accepted.

MRS. CHAN

It's been all over the news.

BANANA

What has?

MRS. CHAN

The space station. I couldn't believe my ears as the newscasters said that UFOs attacked it.

BANANA

It's a staged attack. Google "Project Blue Beam."

MRS. CHAN

What?

BANANA

I hope Raphael is okay!

MRS. CHAN

Your friend Raphael is among the survivors.

BANANA

That's a relief. But how do you know?

MRS. CHAN

He called. He's in the hospital, and he wants you to visit him. Will you visit him?

BANANA

Yupperoonies!

BANANA exits.

INT. RAPHAEL'S ROOM, HOSPITAL

BANANA enters RAPHAEL's hospital room, and she gives flowers to him.

RAPHAEL

Thanks.

BANANA

Yo.

RAPHAEL

(profoundly sad, but not crying)

I can't believe they didn't warn us before the attack! I almost gave my life for a psy-op!

BANANA

Awww...sorry. If it'll make you feel any better, I'll visit you every day until you get better!

RAPHAEL

Yay!

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA, BUSTER, and MRS. CHAN eat waffles for breakfast.

MRS. CHAN

How's Raphael doing?

BANANA

He's slowly recovering.

INT. RAPHAEL'S ROOM, HOSPITAL - EVENING

RAPHAEL lays on the bed, talking to his visitor: BANANA!

RAPHAEL

My launching ground caused too much

radiation -- my bad. Some local citizens started complaining about the humming noise that our equipment made.

BANANA

Are you in trouble?

RAPHAEL

If I co-operate, and don't give away that it was staged, I'm in no trouble whatsoever.

He starts laughing.

RYONE enters.

RYONE

Long time no see, buddy. How goes with the space station?

BANANA

Ryone?

RAPHAEL

Ryone's a friend of mine. Do you two know each-other?

RYONE

Yes.

BANANA

Ryone. How did you know about Raph's space station?

RYONE

Hey Banana, I'm glad you're here. I wanted to tell you something.

BANANA

Of course you did. You always want to tell me something.

RYONE

Yes. So anyway. I want to say that I got so obsessed with trying to put my feelings into words, that the words themselves obfuscated the most important part.

BANANA

Obfuscated?

RAPHAEL

What are you two talking about?

A NURSE enters.

NURSE

Raphael.

RAPHAEL

That's me!

NURSE

You've shown much improvement. There's no reason for us to hold you here any longer, Raphael! You're free to go!

BANANA hugs RAPHAEL.

The NURSE exits.

RAPHAEL

So ... Banana and Ryone ... how do you two know each-other?

RYONE

The first time I saw her, I realized that ...

BANANA

(interrupting)

Excuse us for a second please, Raphael.

BANANA pulls RYONE out of the room, into a hallway.

INT. HALLWAY, HOSPITAL - EVENING

BANANA chats with RYONE here.

BANANA

Ryone, I'm warning you: just leave now.

RYONE

(laughs)

You're being funny.

BANANA

Don't come near me, or any of my friends.

RYONE

(laughs)

Silly kid. Cute as a button, but silly as hell. I still love ya' though, always will. Now I'm going to re-join my friend Raphael, and you're free to join us.

RYONE re-enters the room.

BANANA follows him.

INT. RAPHAEL'S ROOM, HOSPITAL - EVENING

RAPHAEL lays on the bed.

BANANA and RYONE enter.

RAPHAEL

Although the nurse said I'm free to go, I want to lay here for a while.

BANANA

I know the feeling.

RYONE

I heard you were in the hospital, so I came as

fast as I could. What is up, man?

RAPHAEL

My space station got blown up.

RYONE

Wow. Well, at least you're alright, and that's what matters most, buddy.

RAPHAEL

Please give me a minute with Banana, if she doesn't mind.

BANANA

I don't mind.

RYONE

Okay, buddy.

RYONE exits.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

RAPHAEL

Banana. When I was twelve years old, I saw you defeat the "eater of worlds", and I thought you were the coolest.

BANANA

That's a secret, so please be quiet. Ryone is in the hallway; if he hears us, I'll punish you.

RAPHAEL

He saved the universe.

BANANA

Say what?

RAPHAEL

It's his secret. He saved the universe twice.

BANANA

If it's his secret, then it's none of my business.

RAPHAEL

He hasn't told you because he wants a girl who loves him for who he is, rather than for what he's done, and what he's capable of doing. Regardless, I think both of you would benefit a lot if you share those stories with each-other.

BANANA

Get it through your thick skull: I don't care about Ryone's story, and I don't care about Ryone.

BANANA exits.

EXT. HALLWAY, HOSPITAL - EVENING

RYONE stands in the hall.

BANANA approaches.

RYONE

Going home?

BANANA blushes a little, and says ...

BANANA

Yeah.

RYONE

It's late. I'll walk you.

BANANA smiles at RYONE, and says ...

BANANA

Sure.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT



It is raining very hard.

RYONE holds an umbrella that he shares with BANANA.

RYONE

I like to make eggs in the microwave.

BANANA

(laughs)

That was so random!

RYONE

What do you want to do with your life?

BANANA

Get paid for something I enjoy doing.

RYONE

I get that. But what do you want to do with your pay?

BANANA

Make time for things I enjoy doing.

RYONE

And then get paid for those things?

BANANA

(laughs)

Yeah.

RYONE

I just want to love and be loved.

BANANA

Don't we all?

RYONE

What I've always wanted more than anything is to have kids of my own. You can love them,

and they love you back; it's "love and be loved."

BANANA

Change the topic.

RYONE

Why? My parents made so many mistakes with me and my siblings. I think it'd be the perfect criticism of them if I'm the perfect parent myself. I mean, not to spite them, but ... I don't know ... I just want that more than anything, and I want that with you more than anyone else.

BANANA

Ryone, we're sixteen. We're too young to talk about kids.

RYONE

It's just "talk", Banana. You're never too young to just "talk" about anything.

BANANA

What if the other person in the conversation doesn't want to talk about the topic?

RYONE

Some topics are important.

BANANA

That's true.

RYONE

Well, what do you enjoy doing?

BANANA

Having fun.

RYONE

We all enjoy having fun, but what do you want

to do as a career?

BANANA

I have some goals. What about you?

RYONE

Well, I have goals, but I set them before I fell in love. Now I don't care what I do, as long as I do it for you.

BANANA leans her head against RYONE's shoulder, and says ...

BANANA

You're hopeless, Ryone.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA and BUSTER lay on the roof, watching birds.

BUSTER

That science fiction movie I rented last night was awesome.

BANANA

I disagree. It was stupid. But you are entitled to your opinion.

BUSTER

It wasn't stupid! It was the smartest film I'd ever seen!

BANANA

Then you're stupid.

BUSTER

So what you're saying is: "I don't agree with a word you say, but I'll defend to the death your right to say it"? - eh?

BANANA

No, what I'm saying is: "I don't get what you say, but that's okay, because I don't have to listen anyway!"

BUSTER

Yeah, you do, because the film carried an important message about the human soul.

BANANA

"A person's soul looks like that person's house when that person isn't expecting company."

BUSTER

Fascinating. So, in your opinion, the soul is a reflection of self?

BANANA

The soul IS self.

BUSTER

I believe that a complete soul is two people, and I believe that each person must find, and marry, their soulmate.

BANANA

You sound like you've read some of Ryone's poems.

INT. NIKO DOJO - DAY

ASHANA NIKO practices martial arts (nothing too fancy), as BANANA watches from the corner.

BANANA is crying.

ASHANA stops practicing, approaches BANANA, and asks...

ASHANA

Why so sad now, Banana?

BANANA

Lotsa things make me sad.

ASHANA

I can teach you to suppress your emotions,  
control them!

BANANA

But emotions are who I am!

ASHANA

Stop letting emotions run your life! Follow  
your mind!

BANANA

My mind's crap! Emotions guide me! Happy  
is a radar for more happy! Emotions make me  
human!

ASHANA

The mind makes you human.

BANANA

My mind would turn me into a boring robot!

ASHANA

Volatile emotions are flaws.

BANANA

Flaws are traits! I don't wanna be trait-less!

ASHANA

Skills are traits!

BANANA

Emotions know what you want.

ASHANA

Skills are what I want.

BANANA  
Emotions are what I want.

ASHANA  
YOU are what I want.

ASHANA kisses BANANA.

INT. BANANA'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - DAY

BANANA cries into her pillow.

MRS. CHAN enters.

MRS. CHAN  
Are you depressed because you don't have a  
boyfriend?

BANANA  
Huh?

MRS. CHAN  
Why so sad?

BANANA  
My friend Ashana Niko kissed me.

MRS. CHAN  
So?

BANANA  
SHE'S A GIRL!

Pause.

MRS. CHAN  
Consider it a compliment!

BANANA shakes her head.

MRS. CHAN

(laughing)

I find this funny. Sorry. Good luck.

MRS. CHAN exits, and BANANA continues crying.

BANANA

(crying)

I'm sad because the kiss was spectacular. I've gotta kiss a boy -- any boy -- and make sure I'm not ... not that there'd be ... GAY!

MRS. CHAN

Get a job. Make some money. Meet a guy.  
Go out on a date. At the end of the date,  
kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

BANANA's working, taking an order from a muscular soldier named THORN IRONSIDE.

BANANA

Fries for you?

THORN

No, but I'd like your phone number.

BANANA blushes.

BANANA

(giggling)

No fries for you! Number for you!

We see time-lapsed images of BANANA and THORN talking for a long time, as the line-up gets long. Then...

A MANAGER approaches.

MANAGER

You're fired, Banana Chan!

EXT. STRAWBERRY PATCH, MORNING

BANANA and THORN pick strawberries in a beautiful countryside valley.

THORN

Are you always this funny?

BANANA

Funny? I didn't say anything!

THORN

Oh...really? I thought I heard the sound of comedy...

BANANA

Nope...

THORN laughs.

BANANA shakes her head as if she doesn't share his sense of humor.

INT. KITCHEN, CHAN HOUSEHOLD - EVENING

MRS. CHAN and BUSTER eat poutine.

BUSTER

This stuff is addictive!

MRS. CHAN

And bad for the heart.

BANANA enters with THORN.

BANANA

I'm pleased to introduce Thorn Ironside, a soldier.



THORN bows.

MRS. CHAN and BUSTER continue eating their poutine.

MRS. CHAN

Do you want some poutine, Thorn?

THORN

No thanks. That stuff'll kill ya.

BANANA

I like that stuff.

THORN

Oh, then I like it too.

BANANA

But you just said that you don't like it.

THORN

I was lying.

BANANA

I don't like liars.

THORN

Then I wasn't lying.

BANANA

Get out of my house.

THORN

Fair enough.

THORN exits.

WIPE TO:

EXT. DOORSTEP, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

A young man named RAKASA NOMIKROM rings the doorbell.

BANANA emerges from the house, and says...

BANANA

Umm...what brings you to my house?

RAKASA

I need a spare tire -- it's important.

BANANA

Umm, Buster's got one; I'll get it.

BANANA enters the house.

Seconds later, BANANA emerges from the house again, carrying a spare tire.

BANANA

Here!

She gives the tire to RAKASA.

RAKASA

Thanks! The name's Rakasa. Do you wanna come for coffee with me sometime?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

BANANA and RAKASA talk to each-other while drinking coffee.

BANANA

I'm ... arranged to be married to a guy I hate.

RAKASA

Oh no! Are you telling me the truth?

BANANA

Sadly, yeah. I am, actually.

RAKASA

I just remembered something. Gotta go!

BANANA  
Goodbye then!  
(kisses his cheek)  
Thanks for the coffee ... even though coffee  
makes me gag.

RAKASA exits.

BANANA  
Jerk.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BUSTER chats with BAKA.

BAKA  
Those atrocities for which you seek  
redemption were not your fault, Buster,  
because the NINjAs had you brainwashed.

BUSTER  
Good point.

BAKA  
Yeah.

BUSTER  
I should celebrate.

BAKA  
How?

BUSTER  
Dance Dance Revolution!

CUT TO:

INT. ARCADE - AFTERNOON

A huge crowd is in total drooling, slack-jawed awe, as they stare in amazement, at RYONE's perfect DDR skills.

The machine explodes.

RYONE steps off the platform.

RYONE

That was nothing. Didn't even break a sweat.

The crowd falls over.

BANANA approaches.

BANANA

Hey, there you are! Ryone, don't take this the wrong way, but ...

BANANA kisses RYONE.

RYONE faints.

BANANA

(smiles)

Yummers!

BUSTER enters the area, and notices the broken DDR machine. So he falls to his knees and screams ...

BUSTER

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - EVENING

BAKA chats with BANANA.

BAKA

Banana. I turned invisible and learned that all those "prank calls" were made by Mr. Ono.

BANANA

I know, and I've got something more important  
on my mind.

BAKA

Like what?

BANANA

I'm going out.

BAKA

Where?

BANANA

To the pond.

CUT TO:

BLANK SCREEN

MR. ONO'S VOICE

I mean to tell her -- I really do -- but I don't  
have the courage. I don't. And when I do have  
the courage, something always happens, and  
I'm afraid I'll wait until it's too late to explain  
my feelings. I think she has the same  
feelings. Maybe she doesn't. What if she  
doesn't? What would I do? How should I  
continue?

CUT TO:

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - NIGHT

MRS. CHAN sits on the corner of BUSTER's bed, as he lays in  
SqueeGiMon pajamas.

MRS. CHAN

Sleep well tonight, Buster.

BUSTER

Thanks. By the way, I've been meaning to ask: Where's Banana go every night?

MRS. CHAN

You've asked this already.

BUSTER

Oh yeah, I forgot. But why does she go to that pond?

MRS. CHAN

To ponder.

BUSTER

Meditation?

MRS. CHAN

Yeah.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

Under the full moon, BANANA sits in a town-side forest, on the edge of a rock, meditating, with her bare feet dipped in a pond.

She sets her gaze on her square-shaped home-town -- Rain, Japan -- which is surrounded by an east-side seaport, and three sides of lush, green forest.

BANANA

I kissed Ryone today. It was yummy. Now that his dream came true, maybe he'll leave me alone. There's only one guy for me, and he's James. He took my mind off Boden.

(sigh)

No one can take my mind off Boden.

BANANA sighs ... yawns ... lays on the rock ...

BANANA falls asleep, with a smile on her face.

The moon smiles at her.

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x18

Banana Of The Seven Seas

By Alan Holman

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INT. MRS. CHAN'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - NIGHT

MRS. CHAN, wearing her nightgown, turns a radio on, as a radio-play begins; its NARRATOR says...

NARRATOR

It's night time, listener.

MRS. CHAN turns the lights off, and lays on her bed.

NARRATOR

You lay on your bed, the lights are off, as the images flash through your head of the stories you are told by me; it's time for a RadioMovie.

MRS. CHAN closes her eyes and smiles gently, listening intently.

NARRATOR

Tonight's tale: "Stairway To Terror"

MRS. CHAN giggles a bit.

NARRATOR

In the pet store, Maureen Mackelbie, a thirty-six year old widow, searches for something to love.

Sounds of a pet store in the background, while a woman named

MAUREEN talks with a SALESMAN.

MAUREEN'S VOICE

Oh this one's marvelous; what is it?

SALESMAN'S VOICE

It's a snapping turtle.

MAUREEN'S VOICE

I want it to stay this small.

SALESMAN'S VOICE

Well, you could kill it.

MAUREEN'S VOICE

I hate you! Why would you suggest killing such a wonderful creature?

SALESMAN'S VOICE

So you'll buy it?

MAUREEN'S VOICE

Yes, to keep you from putting it in harm's way!

SALESMAN'S VOICE

Works every time.

MRS. CHAN laughs, then continues listening to the story.

NARRATOR

Yes, Maureen, you buy the snapping turtle. That night, at your grandmother's funeral, you can't stop thinking about the turtle -- you hope it's alright.

With her eyes closed, some genuine concern enters MRS. CHAN's face as she continues listening to the story.

NARRATOR

You have no idea that Snappy has found the string to lower the stairwell to the trapdoor to the attic, and when his little turtle grabbers pulled the string, the stairwell descended on him, killing him instantly, making him a stain on your new carpet.

MRS. CHAN raises her eyebrows, drops her jaw, and continues listening, entertained.

NARRATOR

Also, that night, Maureen, your boyfriend died in a motorcycle accident.

MRS. CHAN begins crying sympathetically.

NARRATOR

Now, listener, gently open your eyes in the dark.

MRS. CHAN opens her eyes, and reaches for the light-switch, but the NARRATOR says...

NARRATOR

Please leave the lights off, listener.

MRS. CHAN retracts her hands from near the light-switch, and lies back on her bed.

NARRATOR

Lay down and wonder...

MRS. CHAN

Wonder what?

NARRATOR

...speculate about what might be happening to your loved ones right this moment!

Her eyes open wide, and little dark shadows (tricks of her eyes) dance in the room.

NARRATOR

Do you see the dark things floating in the air?

She nods slowly.

NARRATOR

Those aren't tricks of your eyes as you've been raised to believe -- Those dancing black things, and those floaters, are actually the tortured souls of your friends, your pets, your loved ones, and they want you to join them.

MRS. CHAN  
(sarcastically)  
Scary show!

NARRATOR  
Goodnight, Mrs. Chan.

MRS. CHAN  
HOLY COW!!! You knew my name?!

NARRATOR  
Yes. But don't worry. This is a dream.

WIPE TO:

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN: 1502

INT. PRINCESS BANANA'S CHAMBER, PALACE - NIGHT

PRINCESS BANANA sits in her chamber, moping.

PRINCESS BANANA is a beautiful sixteen year-old girl with orangish roots ... yadda, yadda, yadda ... she's BANANA CHAN, and her face is covered with bright white make-up with pink circles on her cheeks, and she wears a really expensive, floppy kimono.

The chamber is a grand place, designed like a cross-between a five-star hotel room and a dojo. The walls are paper, though...

Enter PRINCE BUSTER, a SIX year old male relation of BANANA's.

BUSTER  
Shut that cryin' yap!

BANANA  
No, I cry when I'm sad!

BUSTER

This paper-walled palace doesn't stop the sound of your incessant wailing very well.

BANANA

Can't a girl cry in her own chambers?

BUSTER

Not when the walls are paper thin.

BANANA growls.

BANANA

There's gotta be more to life than being pampered as a Japanese Princess, and wearing this white make-up with pink cheek make-up -- I LOOK LIKE A DARN GEISHA!!!

BUSTER

(laughs)

And you sure don't ACT the part either! I mean, they're supposed to be pleasant in behavior!

BANANA

GO AWAY!

BUSTER exits.

INT. THRONE ROOM, PALACE - DAY

KING CHAN, a man with the voice of REG CHAN (whom we'll meet on a later episode) – whose face we never see at all in this episode -- sits on the Moon Throne of The Village of Rain, talking to a man in his twenties named DUKE FRANKIE OF PORTUGAL.

KING CHAN

Why should I accept your offer?

FRANKIE

Because, sir, your so-called kingdom ...

KING CHAN

Watch your tongue, or I shall have it removed.

FRANKIE

Well sir, your kingdom doesn't span any further than this small port-village.

KING CHAN

I am aware of smaller kingdoms.

FRANKIE

Well, Rain doesn't have to be small. If you accept my offer, sailors will no longer overlook this port for favor of more important Japanese ports.

KING CHAN

If my port were extended, my ambition would grow until all of Japan would be mine, and I just can't do that.

FRANKIE

Why not?

KING CHAN

The Emperor has kami powers. I am afraid of how he would punish me for being true to my own unbridled ambitions.

FRANKIE

What is a kami power?

KING CHAN

You are not from Japan. As an outsider, there are many truths that you do not know.

FRANKIE

Are you saying that the emperor is some kind

of a God?

KING CHAN

Yes. The emperor is a kami. And a kami is a God.

FRANKIE

What if the emperor was just an average person? Would you want to give your power extra reach?

KING CHAN

The emperor would expect me to surrender extra taxes to him, perhaps even my entire kingdom. I'm happy with my current situation in life. I don't need to buy your guns.

FRANKIE

Other ports are buying my guns.

KING CHAN

Those other ports aren't my enemies.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

PRINCESS BANANA is talking with the BARTENDER.

BARTENDER

(outraged)

YOU WANT TO BE A WAITRESS!?!?! IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION!!! WHAT WOULD THE KING, YOUR FATHER, THINK!?!

BANANA

I don't know.

BARTENDER

A Princess is not fit to be a waitress.

BANANA

I know.

BARTENDER

A Princess doesn't do the filthy work of  
untouchable commoners, and that's that.

BANANA retreats to a table, where she sits across from a  
Portuguese sailor named OTTO.

BANANA

Are you the guy from the big ship at port?

OTTO

Yes, Princess. Why do you ask?

BANANA

Because I'm coming to where-ever you're  
going, and that's final!

OTTO

I'll see what I can do about your request,  
Princess.

INT. DUKE FRANKIE'S CHAMBER, GALLEON - DAY

DUKE FRANKIE talks to OTTO.

OTTO

Why did you run out of the King's chambers  
without selling the guns?

FRANKIE

This port has no use for guns, no enemies.

OTTO

No enemies? How's that possible?

FRANKIE

It's surrounded by forest. The plants and trees  
shield this port from the view of everyone, even  
the rest of Japan.



OTTO

So how'd WE find this place?

FRANKIE

We were desperate...you know that.

OTTO

Oddly, this port gets a lot of visitors for a place that no one knows about. I wonder why that is?

BANANA enters.

FRANKIE smiles at BANANA, takes her hand, and says...

FRANKIE

Look what wandered into my ship.

BANANA blushes.

OTTO

She's Princess Banana. She invited herself.

FRANKIE

Are you sure this is wise?

EXT. PORT - DAY

The large GALLEON sets sail from the Kingdom of Rain, which is surrounded by forest.

INT. CAPTAIN'S WEIGHT-ROOM, GALLEON

DUKE FRANKIE lifts weights, as BUSTER enters.

FRANKIE

How'd a little rascal get onto my ship?

BUSTER

My ship. I won a game of SqueegiMon with that Otto thug, and so it's my ship, my crew,

my everything, so get off!

OTTO enters.

OTTO

He's telling the truth, Frankie. Get the 'ell off'a this ship.

FRANKIE bows his head down and exits.

OTTO

I've always wanted to get rid of Frankie.

BUSTER

Are we Pirates?

OTTO nods.

BUSTER

Yay! I've always wanted to be the Captain of a Pirate ship!

INT. BRIG, GALLEON

BANANA's -- tied to a chair -- argues with BUSTER.

BANANA

Why you dun gone and tied me to this chair?

BUSTER

I wanna to's why.

OTTO enters.

BUSTER

Otto. Take this ship to the Caribbean. I wanna be the King of the Pirates of the Caribbean.

OTTO

Good choice, Prince Buster.

BANANA  
(to Buster)  
Un-tie me you runt!

BUSTER un-ties BANANA.

BANANA  
Good.

BUSTER  
Sorry for tying you up like that; it was a way to  
keep this thing interesting.

BANANA  
I know. Now let's all play Pirates like good  
little people.

They all laugh.

BANANA  
And Buster, since you're the Captain, that  
makes me the Admiral.

BUSTER  
No.

BANANA  
So what? Like I wanna control a stupid ship.

BUSTER  
(to Otto)  
Can we set sail soon?

OTTO  
Uh-huh. The King finished furnishing us with  
supplies an hour ago. He said to tell you two  
to play nice on your vacation.

BANANA  
YAY! I'm gonna get a tan in the Caribbean!

Yah-chah-chah!

BANANA dances.

A LACKEY enters, and closes the door behind himself.

LACKEY

Oops. I accidentally locked us in here.

OTTO

You locked us in here?

LACKEY

It shouldn't be a problem, though.

OTTO

This is the brig, you idiot. Now we're locked in a place where people aren't supposed to escape from, you lackey lackwit!

LACKEY

Sorry.

OTTO

Why'd you come in here in the first place?

LACKEY

(to Banana)

Ma'am. Knight Tom found out we were gun-running, and now his fleet of Portuguese ships is about to attack us.

BANANA

Who's Knight Tom?

OTTO

A guy who'd shoot at us if he found us.

The room shakes violently.

BANANA

What the heck was that?

OTTO

Knight Tom. He found us.

About a foot of water rises from a large crack in the floor.

BANANA

Are we sinking?

OTTO

Good to see that cute little head of yours has a brain. Yes, of course we're sinking.

More water creeps in, and they're up to their knees in it.

BUSTER

There must be some way out of here!?!

LACKEY

Sorry.

BUSTER, OTTO, and BANANA proceed to give evil glares to LACKEY.

More water creeps in, and they're up to their shoulders in it.

OTTO

The way I see it, there's only one way out.

BANANA

Huh's that?

OTTO

Death.

BANANA

How's death a way out?

OTTO

Think about it!

BANANA

I'm thinking about it, and I don't like it one bit.

BUSTER

Yeah, how can death solve our problem?

OTTO

If we drown ourselves, we can come back as ghosts, lift the ship onto shore, then go back into our bodies and fix the ship and pretend this whole thing didn't happen.

BANANA

That's the stupidest thing I ever heard, but it's worth a shot.

Pause.

BANANA

Just how ... waitaminute!

A minute passes by.

BANANA

NO! That's a stupid idea! I'm not gonna drown myself just because some crazy idiot's too blind to see that that's exactly what whoever was shooting at our ship wants us to do!

OTTO

Huh?

COMMERCIAL BREAK

BUSTER

Banana's right. Whoever shot at this ship obviously wants us to drown. You guys were blinded by thoughts of Banana when you

conceived that ill-conceived plot about drowning. And I was blinded by attention deficit disorder. So it's a good thing that Banana, our lowest common denominator, realized that drowning ourselves is not the answer.

BANANA

I did?

BUSTER nods.

BANANA

I'm smart.

OTTO

So what IS the answer, little boy?

More water seeps in; it's up to their necks.

BANANA

Hey hey hey. Notice how water's bubbling in here like it's got time before every buncha water, or something?

OTTO

What are you saying?

BANANA

I'm saying that it might mean something.

BUSTER

Banana's right. The fact that water's coming in at intervals, instead of a steady stream, means something.

BANANA slaps the back of BUSTER's head.

BANANA

That's what I just said, you stupid denominator! It means something must be

blocking the hole, or whatever it is, where water's coming from, at intervals.

BUSTER

If we can predict the length of the intervals, we could swim through the hole to the cargo deck and then find a stairwell to the upper-decks, and then find a way off a this ship.

BANANA

Nah. Sounds too much like work. I wanna sleep.

BANANA falls asleep, and begins doing a back-float on top of the water.

OTTO

I'm no longer attracted to her; she's an idiot.

BUSTER

Huh? I was busy thinking about my Rain Cloud Card in my pocket; it must be soaking wet!

OTTO

Rain Cloud Card?

BUSTER

It's a magical card I captured; there's a buncha them in the world. The Rain Cloud Card, when used properly, evaporates all the water in a fifty-meter radius of where I'm standing, and forms it into a rain-cloud high in the sky.

WIPE TO:

EXT. BEACH, DESERTED TROPICAL ISLAND - MORNING

OTTO, BUSTER, and BANANA are sitting around a campfire, cooking a pig on a spit.



BUSTER

(to Banana)

And then you woke up as we were carrying you, and swimming for dear life, and then you fell asleep again, in our already-tired arms, and then after over-exerting ourselves even more, we swam for safety at this deserted tropical island.

BANANA

So now we're on a deserted tropical island?

BUSTER nods.

OTTO

That's what the little shrimp just said, dear. Need ye repeat he?

BANANA

Yeah.

BUSTER

I'm not repeating it a seventh time.

BUSTER stands up, stomps his feet.

BANANA

Wasn't there a fourth person in our group?

BUSTER

When the pig's ready, call me. I'll be in that tent we erected.

BANANA laughs.

OTTO

Why are you laughing, dear?

BANANA

If you call me dear one more time, I'll pop you one in the jaw, y'hear?

OTTO

None of us get along with one-another.

BANANA

What are you talking about?

OTTO

We're bound to have some crazy adventures on this wacky island. Only time will tell...

BANANA points at a ship in the distance.

OTTO

Oh, a ship. Great. We're rescued. I can't wait to get away from the two of you, and onto a ship with fellow sailors.

BANANA

From the looks of it, it's heading towards us; they obviously see us.

OTTO

It'll take that ship mere minutes to reach us from that distance. That ship belongs to Knight Tom; he's the same guy who sunk that ship which we were trapped in the brig of.

EXT. BEACHSIDE, ISLAND - DAY

BANANA, OTTO, and BUSTER are being chased down the beachside by several hundred angry sailors.

BANANA

Why do I always get into these messes?

BUSTER

Because you're a klutz!

A halo appears above BANANA's head for a second.

BANANA

Sure, blame me.

A large demon face named BAKA appears above everyone, and breathes fire upon the angry sailors, killing them all; thus rescuing BANANA, BUSTER, and OTTO.

BANANA

What the hell?

BAKA

Exactly.

WIPE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

BANANA, BUSTER, and OTTO, sit around a camp-fire.

OTTO

Me thinks it's a bit too nippy out here for my tastes.

Pause.

BANANA

I'm gonna go for a walk. Bye, boys.

BANANA exits into the forest, leaving BUSTER and OTTO beside the campfire.

BUSTER

There's still a Portuguese ship docked on this island!

OTTO

We'll salvage it in the morning, lad.

EXT. TRIBAL LAND - NIGHT

BANANA's in a cage in the middle of a large clearing. A large tribe, called the OOGA CHUGGA TRIBE, is dancing around the cage while singing Classic Rock.

BANANA

Help me, someone!

Suddenly, a LARGE ANGRY DRAGON emerges from the forest, and it flails its tail all over, sending the OOGA CHUGGA tribe running in panicked circles.

INT. TENT, CAMPSITE - NIGHT

BUSTER and OTTO lay beside each-other, in sleeping bags.

An empty, third sleeping bag, is between them.

BUSTER

Banana hasn't returned from her walk.

OTTO

Peaceful, ain't it?

BUSTER

Yeah, but I'm concerned about her.

OTTO

Why?

BUSTER

Because she's family.

EXT. TRIBAL LAND - NIGHT

The DRAGON tries to pry the cage open with its teeth, as BANANA, inside the cage, screams for help.

BANANA

(crying)

Get me out of this cage, somebody!

(crying, screaming)

SOMEBODY, RESCUE ME!

CUT TO:

BLANK SCREEN

NARRATOR

No one rescues brats.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. BUSTER'S DESCRIPTION

We see the things which BUSTER describes, as we hear BUSTER's descriptions.

BUSTER'S VOICE

One of my clearest memories is of when two angels had me select the people, paintings, books, actors, machines, symbols, and other specific objectives and goals to encounter and accomplish throughout my life, in order to complete my life. I strayed off to examine one particular object: a big and thin, golden music box; its exterior was etched completely with symbols, such as a dove -- oh, and the only part of the exterior of the box that wasn't gold was a pearl angel that was right beside the dove. When I opened the box, and saw its thin, red-silk interior, invisible instruments -- or something inside the box, that I couldn't see -- began playing beautiful music, that was sad, rich of life, happy, and very scary, all at the same time, yet the music was always -- in a strange way -- beautiful. One of the angels behind me said four words I'll never forget: "The music is you." Two years later, I dreamed my mom lead me through a seemingly endless hallway, toward a talking Komodo Dragon named Riton, who said he was a Professional Soul-Stealer; he lived in a scepter that looked

like two golden snakes holding up a strange blue crystal. He called the crystal "The Larnoc." I remember the word Larnoc, because Riton said it so loud that I still shudder whenever I bring myself to think about it. The nightmare ended when I was sucked into a cold, dead, colorless tunnel inside the Larnoc. I remember waking up in a hurry, with a high fever that jump-started something in my brain which transformed me into a super-smart toddler. I kid you not. I was only two years old, yet my memories, of everything since that day, are crystal clear. A few days later, my mom slipped on a banana peel, and fell out the window of our little house, which happened to be on the roof of a very tall skyscraper, because houses are on skyscrapers in the future. I'm from the future -- more than forty years from now. But now that I live in the present, I've gotta put up with that brat, Banana Chan!

CUT TO:

EXT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - LATE NIGHT

MRS. CHAN is tired as BUSTER frustratedly complains about BANANA's misbehavior.

BUSTER

It was whimsical, for her own comfort, without stopping to consider that she'd hurt me! Then she drew all attention away from her own selfishness, by lying about my reaction!

MRS. CHAN

What'd she do?

BUSTER

It's like when my friend heard derogatory lies about me, from her, and loyalties were divided,

thus compromising the cohesion of my friendship, and the family! It causes prejudices which subvert familial relationships and honest friendships to the point where now the parental figure must pick sides!

MRS. CHAN

What did she do?

BUSTER

She thinks she's being true to herself, and that a selfish lie isn't a lie, I think! Maybe she doesn't know that she's lying! Maybe she's lying whimsically, for her own comfort, without stopping to consider that she might hurt someone! Well it does hurt!

MRS. CHAN

What did Banana do?

BUSTER

Instead of preventing similar situations from happening in the future, with dialogue so we can compare and contrast our opinions, she continued her lies and even ignored me, and called me names! So, her obvious strategy is to lie and be selfish until there's such disarray that she can be selfish without having to lie about it!

MRS. CHAN

WHAT DID SHE DO?!

BUSTER

She broke her promises!

MRS. CHAN

What promises?

BUSTER

She promised she'd play the rest of this one

RPG with me! She promised she'd draw certain characters from a particular story for me! And she promised she'd read and comment on a particular story that I've been writing!

MRS. CHAN

I'm sorry. I don't understand why this is important to you.

BUSTER

I can't believe it! You're on her side!?

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

MRS. CHAN eats breakfast with BANANA and BUSTER.

MRS. CHAN

The "sanctuary rule" is the most important; don't mess with it. And now there are five more rules under that.

BUSTER

Such as what?

MRS. CHAN

Rule 1: Don't insult anyone's intelligence.  
Rule 2: At the start of every argument, argue. At the end of every argument, hug. Rule 3: Don't purposely interrupt someone else's sleep unless the house is on fire. Rule 4: If you have the last word in an argument, it doesn't necessarily mean that you're right; it might just mean that the other person doesn't want to argue. Rule 5: No hitting, ever!

BUSTER

Good rules!

MRS. CHAN

Rule 3!



MRS. CHAN falls asleep on the table.

BANANA laughs.

BANANA

You're a brat.

BUSTER

I know you are, but what am I?

BANANA

(yelling)

SHUT UP!

BUSTER

Does yelling improve your quality of life?

BANANA

Shut up!

BUSTER

That's better, because instead of motivating me to sympathize with your situation, yelling subverts its own purpose by causing me to forget, ignore, and/or defy you entirely, because I don't appreciate being yelled at!

BANANA

You're so annoying.

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER

You've hurt me. I'm your grandson. You've hurt your grandson.

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER

Grandmother.

BANANA  
Don't call me that.

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER  
But grandma...

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER  
Granny?

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER  
Whether you like it or not, you're family, and for that reason, I love you, but it's hard to love you when you slap me, because you're behaving like a child.

BANANA  
I AM a child!

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER  
There are other ways to feel young than by assaulting your grandson! Besides, assault is against the law, so you shouldn't hit me under any circumstances!

BANANA  
You're so stupid. Quit being so annoying.

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER  
You've hit me again! For the same reason as last time!

BANANA

Shut up.

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER

The fact that you've hit for this reason before proves that it didn't work last time. Next time, instead of hitting, try NOT HITTING!

BANANA

I said SHUT UP!

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BUSTER

I didn't want to say this, but if you hit me one more time, you will learn the true nature of my NINjA abilities.

BANANA

What NINjA abilities?

BANANA slaps BUSTER.

BANANA

Ooh, I'm sooo scared, hehe!

BUSTER karate-chops BANANA's head off.

Blood gushes from BANANA's neck.

BUSTER

Oops!

(laughs)

Another one bites the dust! That means it's time for another potentially tragic try at creating a perfect universe! Watch out new time-line, because here comes Buster Chan! Weee! This is fun!

BUSTER vanishes in a puff of smoke.

The universe vanishes in a puff of smoke.

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x19

A Sea-Lion For A Princess

By Alan Holman

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INT. BANANA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MRS. CHAN opens the curtains, waking BANANA up.

BANANA jolts out of bed.

BANANA  
What's the deal!?!

MRS. CHAN  
Your friend Rubula's anxious to show you her latest invention. This is really important to her, so you'd better go to the science fair.

BANANA  
Rubula's nobody's friend.

MRS. CHAN smiles.

MRS. CHAN  
I made you breakfast.

BANANA  
Yay! Breakfast!!!

BANANA runs downstairs...

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

BANANA scarfs down large piles of pancakes, toast, and eggs, in mere seconds, then runs outside...

INT. OMNIWARP ROOM, SCIENCE FAIR - MORNING

RUBULA stands in between two teleporter pads which are under a banner that says OmniWarp.

RUBULA (age 17) is a science nerd girl.

BANANA enters.

RUBULA

Come back in ten minutes for the demonstration.

BANANA

This is just a bunch of snoring science gobbledeegook.

RUBULA

I love you too, Banana.

BANANA turns around, and bumps into a handsome guy named RAND. RAND's tall, muscular, and has a nose-ring.

RAND

Sorry for bumping into you.

BANANA

Me wanna find a pop machine.

RAND

I know where it is.

BANANA

Yay! C'mon!

INT. VENDING ROOM, SCIENCE FAIR - MORNING

A lot of vending machines are in this room.

BANANA drinks a cola, and RAND drinks a root beer.

RAND

I'm curious about your friend's invention.

BANANA

Shut up.

RAND

Why?

BANANA  
Because I want to look in your eyes for a  
while. Wow.

RAND smiles.

INT. OMNIWARP ROOM, SCIENCE FAIR - MORNING

BANANA and RAND get into the front row of the crowd of  
onlookers.

RUBULA  
Hey Banana!

BANANA nods.

RUBULA  
I'm ready to begin!

RUBULA points at the teleporter pad on her left, and says...

RUBULA  
I'll need a volunteer to step onto this pad,  
and...

Now RUBULA points at the teleporter pad on her right, and  
says...

RUBULA  
...the volunteer will get teleported onto this  
pad. It's harmless, easy, and fun! Any  
volunteers?

No one raises their hands.

RUBULA  
Any questions?

Everyone raises their hands.



RUBULA

Banana. What's your question?

BANANA

Will this work?

RUBULA

Yes.

The entire audience races to the teleporter pad, thus breaking it, which causes RUBULA to cry.

RUBULA

Waaaaaaaaah!!!!

The audience disperses, except for BANANA and RAND.

RUBULA

It'll take at least a month to make another one.

RAND

Only?

BANANA accidentally trips over a wire, and a jolt of electricity jumps from the wire, onto RAND's nose-ring, and opens a portal which RAND falls through, and disappears. Then the portal closes.

BANANA

I was just starting to like him!!!

The portal opens up again, and spits RAND's nose-ring out.

RUBULA

You have to rescue your friend!

BANANA

Alright. How?

RUBULA

Take his nose-ring and trip over that wire

again.

BANANA

Huh?

RUBULA

No time to explain! Hurry! I'll find a way to bring you two back!

RUBULA picks up the nose-ring, hands it to BANANA, and pushes her over the wire, which opens up the portal and sucks BANANA into it.

INT. THRONE ROOM, MIDEVAL KINGDOM - DAY

KING THRON, a big fat king, sits on his throne, talking to his COURT JESTER.

KING THRON

I've gotta go to the washroom. See ya.

KING THRON exits.

The PORTAL opens, spews BANANA out of it, then closes.

COURT JESTER

A witch!

BANANA

Hey!

BANANA slaps the COURT JESTER, which knocks him into a pillar.

BANANA

Nobody calls me a witch.

The pillar breaks in half, and...

EXT. MIDEVAL CASTLE - DAY

The castle crumbles to the ground.

EXT. RUINS, FOREST - DAY

Amid the ruins of the castle, RAND roasts marshmallows on a fire.

BANANA enters the scene.

BANANA

Your nose ring sent me here.

RAND

Strange. It only does that in conjunction with temporal fields.

RUBULA enters the scene.

RUBULA

Exactly like the temporal field which powered my machine.

BANANA

(to RUBULA)

Can you get us back to our own time?

RUBULA smiles, and nods.

RAND

I want to stay here, in this time. I look exactly like their prince who recently went missing, so they think I'm him. Plus, their King just died in the wreckage, which makes me their new King. I've got it made!

BANANA

King of what? Your castle's completely destroyed!

RAND

They'll re-build; I know this. If I ever find the

person who did this to my castle, though, I'll punch their lights out!

BANANA

(nervously)

Well, dude. It was pleasant knowing you...hehe...ehrm, myself and my friend'll be moseying on home now, to our own time.

RAND

Bye! It was ...pleasant knowing you!

RAND waves at BANANA as RUBULA takes a device out of her pocket, and pushes a few buttons on the device, which opens a portal.

BANANA and RUBULA jump into the portal.

INT. OMNIWARP ROOM, SCIENCE FAIR - MORNING

The portal opens, spits BANANA and RUBULA out of it, then closes.

RUBULA

It was you who destroyed his castle, wasn't it?

BANANA

You know me: good ol' Clumsy Banana!

RUBULA

I wonder if that had any effect on our time.

BANANA

What are you talking about?

RUBULA

Don't worry your pretty little head about it, Banana.

BANANA

You know me: good ol' No-Worries Banana!

The room tilts a twenty degree angle to the left.

RUBULA

That was odd.

The room tilts a twenty degree angle to the right.

BANANA

I didn't notice anything.

EXT. EDGE OF THE WORLD - DAY

A large sailing ship, called the U.S.S. SCIENCE FAIR, sails off the edge of the world, and falls into oblivion.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA sits on a couch with her friend VIKKI.

BANANA holds a book.

VIKKI

That was a really good story, Banana!

BANANA

Thanks.

VIKKI

You're a really talented writer.

BANANA

Yeah, I am.

VIKKI

Read me another one, please!

BANANA

Sure! This one's called: "A Sea Lion For A

Princess."

BANANA opens the book, and reads ...

[We see some of what she describes.]

BANANA

A long time ago -- before there were trees -- a young woman whose natural charm and unique radiance far surpassed even the beauty, grace, and splendid attractiveness, of ten thousand legendary Princesses of history -- legendary Princesses for whose hand in marriage epic wars have been fought -- legendary Princesses that were courted by the bravest and boldest men -- legendary Princesses who were strong and made their own choices about a lot of stuff.

VIKKI

Go on. I'm enjoying it so far!

BANANA

The bravest men fought for opportunities to present these legendary Princesses with the greatest gifts. The most legendary of these legendary Princesses -- a Princess better than all the others -- was named Lacy.

VIKKI

That's a nice name.

BANANA

Yeah. I've often thought of changing my name.

VIKKI

Continue your story.

BANANA

The Island of Yezo's most foolish young

Chieftain was named Boden.

VIKKI

What made Boden so foolish?

BANANA

Lacy.

VIKKI

What did Boden do?

BANANA

Boden asked his friends what Lacy likes. And when he learned she likes Sea Lions, the foolish young Chieftain proclaimed to himself -- but he neglected to tell Princess Lacy -- that he would capture the best Sea Lion EVER, and bring a record of it to her ...

(laughs)

... or a DVD of it, or a video-tape ...

(seriously)

... either way, and no matter what, he would capture and bring the best Sea Lion EVER to her and declare his love in style.

VIKKI

What devotion!

BANANA

Yeah. But remember: He didn't tell her of his plans.

VIKKI

What a bone-head!

BANANA

Yeah. So with only his bare hands, Boden built the greatest boat to ever set sail. He called it the Rover. The Rover was a boat so sturdy that he couldn't tell if the sea was mad or not. So on the Rover, Boden set sail on all

the seas, especially secret seas that only the bravest ever find!

VIKKI

And the Princess still knew nothing of his efforts?

BANANA

Absolutely zilch. Boden speared many Sea Lions, but when he finally found the best Sea Lion EVER, it got away ... but Boden tried again, and again, and again -- much to Lacy's unknowing -- until he reached Shamballah, the capital city of Agharta, where several young women caught Boden's fancy; they tempted him to stay. But every time he remembered the Princess's smile, and the feeling of pure joy he got when-ever he heard her voice, he found the strength to resist them and persist towards Lacy ... the girl he vowed to save himself for, even though she had no idea at all that she was his heart, his absolute reason for living.

VIKKI

That's so the best!

BANANA

By this time, Boden had firmly believed that he had no choice but to bring an awesome Sea Lion to the Princess, to prove his value to her. What he didn't know was that the Princess would have seen the devotion in his eyes and fall in love with him on the spot. But the Princess only saw him when the topic was other things. So she never heard that passion in his voice and saw that fire in his eyes ... he expressed that passion whenever she was not around, because he was too afraid to expose his biggest weakness to her in person, since she could use that weakness to crush him.



VIKKI

An amazing power.

BANANA

Boden collected his memories of the Princess into poetry for a while, until his little sister, who was a crew member on the Rover, called his poetry "useless", and said it'd never work to get the girl, so -- because she herself was a girl -- he believed her, so he pessimistically threw his writings overboard.

VIKKI

Oh no!

BANANA

It's probably for the best. If the Princess is anything like me, she doesn't like too many poems.

VIKKI

I love them.

BANANA

Boden couldn't get Princess Lacy out of his heart. No matter what he did, his mind always wandered to thoughts of her, and hopes and prayers for her. And he always wished he could be there to make sure she's happy and healthy and cozy and stuff. So he always found motivation to continue to try for her, regardless of how bleak the situation looked.

VIKKI

Aww ... why didn't he just go and talk to her?

BANANA

He was shy ... plus, she moved and they didn't have phones or phone books back then -- plus, even if she wasn't too cool for a

listed number, he was the kind of guy who although he could express great love in writing, as soon as she picks up the phone, he'd panic and hang-up -- so it was impossible.

VIKKI

So what did he do?

BANANA

He returned to Shamballah in the Empire of Agharta, where he recycled his memories of the Princess into specialized questions about women, and he presented his survey to all of the young women of those lands. They liked to talk about themselves, so they indulged him, and -- through trial and error -- he filled in the blanks in a personality profile about the Princess, so that when he found the Princess again, if she accepted him, he could use that profile as reference to get her the perfect birthday presents for the rest of her life.

VIKKI

What kind of questions were on his survey?

BANANA

It's complicated. But long story short, he figured out a method by which he didn't need to be near the Princess in order to learn more about the Princess.

VIKKI

That's kinda' creepy, but his heart was in the right place.

BANANA

Without fail, everything he learned about the Princess, he loved. And even when his information was inaccurate, he loved the fact that she inspired him to undertake such a

creative endeavor. So, with pure devotion in his heart, Boden set sail again, searching secret seas and charted seas, in search -- yet again -- for the best Sea Lion EVER! -- so that one day, he could give her the gift, and then learn, and love -- the truth about the Princess. And he knew that the real Princess wouldn't be like the imaginary one he created with the survey. The imaginary one was only to remind him why the real one was worth fighting for. And he needed a reminder because the temptations of the world were strong. He also remembered that he loved everything he did know about the Princess, so the survey-made profile existed only because he was really really really bored and lonely on the voyage. Not to mention an escape, because his dad and sister pestered him a lot.

VIKKI

That's funny.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

BANANA

While sailing, a note that was tied to a bird told him that three or four other manly men were spending time with the Princess at a club that had a cool obstacle course. The note indicated the location of the club, and he really wanted to try the cool obstacle course, so he sent some messages, to that club, on that bird. But one of those guys must have blocked the messages from reaching Lacy, because he heard nothing from Lacy. But the next thing you know it, Royal Guardsmen were trying to arrest Boden. But Boden was the manliest man, so he always escaped them, even when it meant pretending to be spineless.

VIKKI

What do you mean "pretending to be spineless"?

BANANA

It's complicated. But the fact that they were after him was how Boden knew that one of those men in that club was his romantic rival, so it motivated Boden -- more than ever -- to return home to the Island of Yezo, where he sadly found Princess Lacy married to a different man ... one who was -- of course -- less manlier than him, since he was the manliest man in all the worlds. Boden -- who never retrieved the Sea Lion -- and never told her that he was spending all that time searching for a Sea Lion -- vowed to become a Living God so that he could protect her even when he wasn't near her. So after a quarter of a million prayers of devotion to Buddha, he did become a living God. Then he spent the remainder of his life in a monastery. Lacy and her husband lead a happy and prosperous life without knowing that Boden spent the rest of his life in silence, sending blessings to Lacy and her husband every day. That's why Boden was happy during the day ... but he cried every night. The end.

WIPE TO:

EXT. AREA WELL - MORNING

937 plays with a ball of string beside the well.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

BUSTER jogs into the area.

BUSTER  
Pizza time!

937  
Yummy!

937 runs away, leaving BUSTER alone at the well.

There's a sound inside the well, so BUSTER puts his ear against it, and the sound is a rumble which gets louder.

BUSTER  
Hmm...?

BUSTER looks into the well -- and it OVERFLOWS! Water sprays all over BUSTER, then it seeps away, leaving him soggy.

BUSTER  
That was unusual.

BUSTER notices an oddly shaped amulet in front of his feet.

He picks up the amulet.

EXT. PHONE BOOTH - MORNING

BUSTER, still soggy from the well incident, holds the amulet in one hand as he makes a phone call.

BUSTER  
(to phone)  
...so I'm ... not feeling too well.

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE  
You sound sick -- are you alright?

BUSTER  
A little dizzy, but...

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE  
Walk slowly. You may have a fever.

BUSTER  
Yeah, thanks. I'll be home ... eventually.

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE  
Take care.

BUSTER  
Yeah. Bye.

BUSTER ends the phone call.

CUT TO:

INT. KNOCKO'S BEDROOM, SASHI HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

The wall is decorated with posters depicting the Miyazaki filmography.

BUSTER wakes up with a damp towel on his forehead.

BUSTER

Where am I?

KNOCKO enters.

KNOCKO SASHI (age 15) is a 5'4", very cute, very thin, blue-eyed girl, with waist-length blonde hair that flows down to the blue skirt of her "sailor-scout" school uniform. She carries a large purse over her shoulder.





**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

KNOCKO

A few minutes ago, I got home to see you laying, amid your own vomit, against the side of my house -- are you drunk?

BUSTER

No, sick -- getting better, though.

KNOCKO

I carried you in here. Stay until you're well.

BUSTER

Thanks.

KNOCKO

You were holding an unusual amulet; I cleaned it and put it in a black box in the kitchen.

**INT. BUSTER'S DREAM - MORNING**

BUSTER dreams that he's being chased through a forest by a giant two-headed snake.

BUSTER

GET AWAY FROM ME!!!

SNAKE

Not until you give me the Amulet of Edotop!

Both snake-heads bite BUSTER's arms.

**INT. KNOCKO'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

...same as before.

BUSTER wakes up, screaming.

KNOCKO enters.

KNOCKO

What is it?

BUSTER

I had a nightmare.

KNOCKO

What was it about?

BUSTER

An evil snake wanted an amulet called  
Edotop.

KNOCKO

Speaking of amulets...

KNOCKO takes the amulet out of her pocket.

KNOCKO

...I cleaned the one you brought here!

BUSTER

Great!

BUSTER sits up, and KNOCKO notices snake-bites on his arms.

KNOCKO

What are these? -- snake bites?

BUSTER

Hmm...ouch, yeah; that's what they look, and  
feel, like: snake bites. Maybe that's why I got  
the fever.

KNOCKO

But why didn't I notice them when I brought  
you in?

BUSTER

I don't know.

KNOCKO

Anyway, about that amulet: it's nice. Can I have it?

BUSTER

No. It's mine.

KNOCKO nods, and puts the amulet onto BUSTER's neck; suddenly, the snake-bites disappear, but his eyes turn red, and flames begin shooting from his hands! The house is on fire!

KNOCKO

EEK!

She takes the amulet off of his neck.

BUSTER

Strange. For a second, I was in the forest again -- the forest from my dream. Why's your house on fire?

KNOCKO

THE AMULET IS EVIL!!!

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

BUSTER holds a black box.

KNOCKO digs a hole with a shovel.

KNOCKO

The hole should be a few more feet deep before we bury this thing.

BUSTER

Yeah. Knocko, tell me: do you believe in evil spirits?

KNOCKO

I believe that people have spirits, and I believe

that people can be evil. Therefore, I believe in evil spirits.

BUSTER

That amulet is obviously possessed by an evil snake-spirit of some sort. When the amulet was around my neck, a switch occurred -- the snake-spirit entered my body, and I entered the amulet. Sorry about your house.

KNOCKO

I think this is deep enough.

BUSTER throws the box into the hole.

KNOCKO begins covering the hole with dirt.

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER wakes up, fully refreshed.

BUSTER

What a beautiful morning. Boy am I glad to have done away with that horrible, evil amulet!

Suddenly, KNOCKO runs into the room.

KNOCKO

IS IT IN HERE!?!

BUSTER

Is what in here?

KNOCKO

I chased the amulet into your house!

BUSTER

Huh?

KNOCKO

We met yesterday when you were sick at my

house! Remember? My name's Knocko!

BUSTER

Oh yeah. Yesterday. Riiight.

The amulet flies into the room, and around BUSTER's neck; his eyes go red, and he shoots flames at KNOCKO -- suddenly, KNOCKO is a crumpled pile of burning flesh and bones.

BUSTER shoots flames, from his hands, at walls, and the house begins burning.

CUT TO:

INT. ASHANA NIKO'S BEDROOM, NIKO HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

Displayed on the wall are posters of famous female martial artists.

ASHANA, wearing black pajamas, sleeps on her bed which is beside an open window which overlooks the dojo in her back yard.

The dojo suddenly bursts into flames, thus jolting ASHANA from her sleep.

She sits up, notices the burning dojo, and screams...

ASHANA

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!!

EXT. FRONT YARD, NIKO HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ASHANA leaps from her house, and is stunned to see most of the houses, stores, apartment buildings, dojos, trees, and shrines, in her area of town, capped with fire, burning to the ground.

She's not alone in her shocked stance -- many folks stand in front of burning constructs, wondering what's happening

to their town, and why, and who could be responsible for such a disastrous event.

ASHANA

(vengeful)

CATALYZED BY THE FLAMING BOSOM OF  
THE BIRD OF FRIENDSHIP, I SUMMON THE  
PHOENIX BOW SO THAT JUSTICE WILL BE  
SERVED!

An orange bow manifests itself in her arms, and a pack of arrows appears on her back.

She takes a deep breath, then sprouts a pair of fiery wings, and takes flight.

EXT. MAIKO'S HOUSE - MORNING

MAIKO exits her front door, and is confronted by the shocking view of her neighborhood on fire.

MAIKO PENK is a young and thin, 5'2", blue-eyed girl, whose wavy red hair flows to the middle of her back. She wears a cute pink cape over the back of her school uniform.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

With her jaw dropped, she says slowly...

MAIKO

I don't think I'll ... go... to school ... today.

(pause)

Besides...

(giggle)

...I'm not done my homework anyway!

Suddenly, BUSTER CHAN, with eyes red, and flames shooting every which way from his hands, leaps in front of MAIKO, clinging onto the oddly-shaped amulet.

MAIKO

WHO ARE YOU!?!

BUSTER

BUSTER!!!

Suddenly, he drops the amulet, his eyes revert to their normal color (green), and he crumples down to the ground with an arrow in his back.

MAIKO

(crying)

BUSTER!?!

Weeping, MAIKO cradles BUSTER's dead body, and cries while kissing his forehead.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSTER'S DREAM - MORNING

BUSTER dreams that he's sitting on a bench in a forest.

BUSTER

This forest, inside the amulet, is a weird limbo



in which I sense I'm more spiritual than body.  
An evil force has been released, from the  
amulet, into the unsuspecting world, and it's  
framing me for its crimes.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAIN TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

The fires have been subdued, and the survivors eat a feast  
for "ASHANA THE PHOENIX-WINGED HERO"

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT LAWN, RAIN MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Recognizable remnants of MAIKO's body lay in front of the  
school.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSTER'S DREAM - MORNING

BUSTER runs through a strange forest.

BUSTER  
ANYONE!!!

Pause.

BUSTER  
HELP ME!!!

Pause.

BUSTER  
WHERE AM I!?!?

Pause.

BUSTER

Crap.

BANANA appears in front of BUSTER.

BUSTER

Banana!?!

BANANA

Not like I had much else to do.

BUSTER

Huh? What's going on?

BANANA

I'm here to take you out of the amulet, and rewind time so that you never find the amulet, and then I'm gonna destroy the amulet before you can find it. I must admit: it was awesome to watch stuff burn!

BUSTER

How'd you get into here?

BANANA

Look, a distraction!

BANANA runs away, leaving a dust-trail behind her!

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

MRS. CHAN and BANANA eat cereal.

BANANA

I can eat seven or eight crackers in one minute!

BUSTER enters, and sits down.

BUSTER

Oh. Hey Banana, you were in my dream last night! You stopped me from destroying the town!

BANANA

Yeah, I did.

WIPE TO:

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

RYONE chats with RANDOM MALE FRIEND.

RYONE

My name is Ryone Hazuki, and my prized possessions are dusty old, distracting memories of dreams of fading memories of thoughts of holding her closer than enemies, demons that laugh, from dark sides of my soul. Damn I'm wasting away. My memories keep getting carried away by the bird who flaps only wings of time. My only hope is for her return.

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

Wow! That was a brilliant poem!

RYONE

I know, but do you think Banana would like it?

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

I don't know.

RYONE

It's impossible to like anyone as much as I like Banana.

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

You're obsessed, man.

RYONE

Yeah, I admit: I'm obsessive about her. But I'm also obsessive about breathing, and I need her just as much as I need to breathe, so therefore my obsession is justified as the survival instinct that it is.

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

When will you be happy?

RYONE

There is only one way for me to be happy. I will be happy when I'm sharing genuine, paced, praised, worthwhile, steadfast, passionate, direct, adoring, coy, playful, important, ultimate, eternal love, with Banana, and no one other than Banana.

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

Oh.

RYONE

I spend a lot of time doing nothing but wishing she were near me.

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

You're too young for such thoughts.

RYONE

Will she ever be with me?

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

You're decent, smart, and above all: honest. You're dedicated and devoted. She'll end up with you if you stay the course.

RYONE

You think so?

RANDOM MALE FRIEND

If it'll make you shut up about this wussy love stuff, buddy.

END OF EPISODE



**Illustration by Liana Buszka.**



“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x20

Planet X

By Alan Holman

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INT. BANANA'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

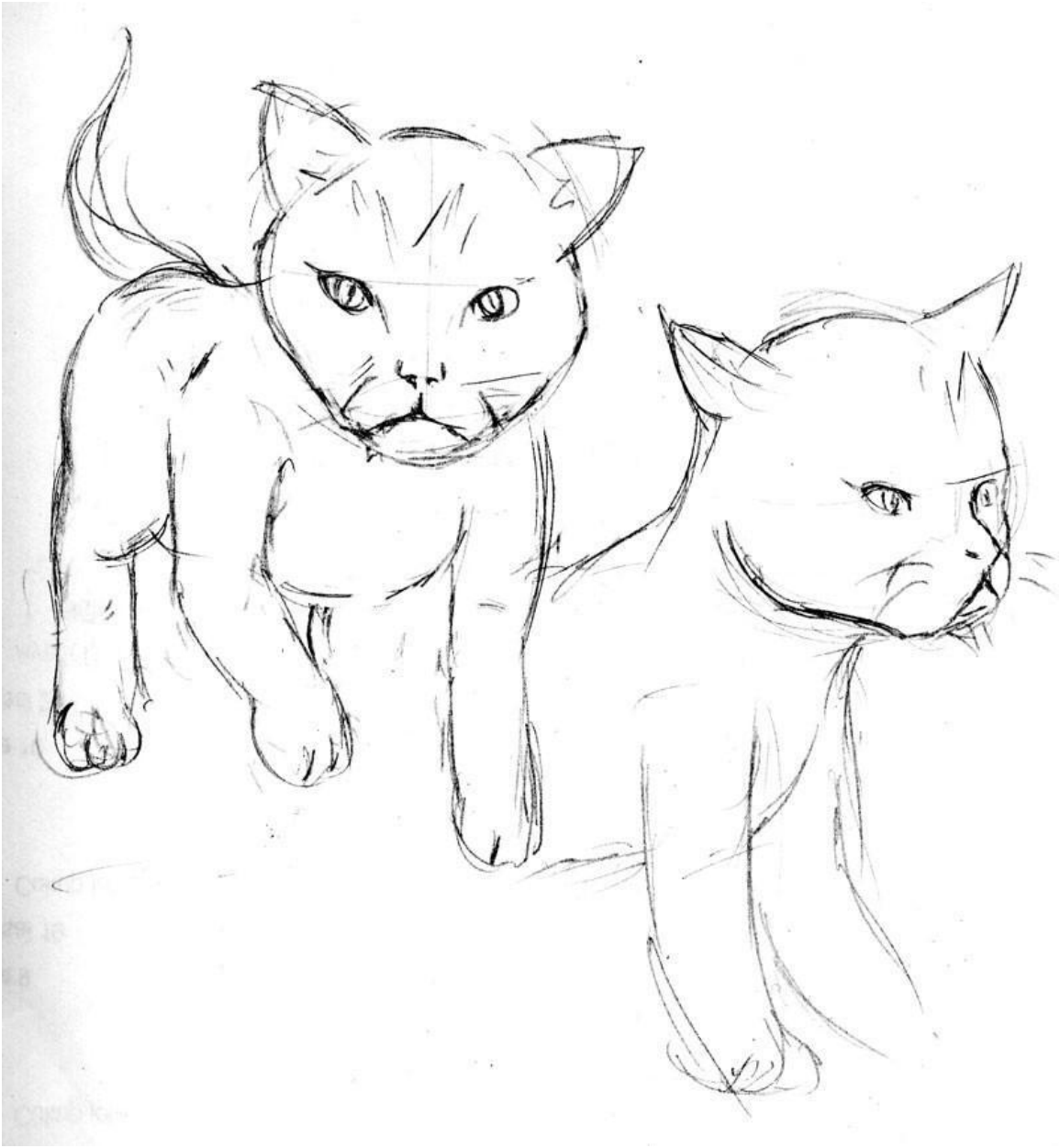
In a room with pop-music posters over yellow, banana-style wallpaper, is a bed, set on lime green carpeting, and on the end of a bright yellow sunbeam that shines from even above a large crack between two clouds, all the way down beyond floor-to-roof curtains which separate the room from the roof, for Banana's window is a walk-out, sit-on-roof kind of set up. Banana sleeps under covers on a soft, silky sheet.

A side-to-side smile shines between her cheeks. Her smile widens as a clock-radio turns on, and music enters her life. She looks soothed by how the radio harmonizes with the rings of her phone.

BANANA -- wearing yellow pajamas -- wakes up, stands in a tall stretch. With her feet planted tip-toed on the ground, she brings her wrists and hands above her head, beside the potato-shaped light that hangs over-head. She stretches further as she yawns, then she bounds back to bed -- in a tightly curled bundle, under a cozy blanket, and she falls back asleep again, as her clock-radio continues playing music. Her phone stops ringing.

A small blue cat named 937, enters the room, and turns the radio off.





**Illustration by Yudhianto Bambang.**

BANANA sits up, smiles at 937, and says...

BANANA  
G'mornin!

The cat jumps into BANANA's chest, pushing her and cat down

into the soft pillow. She yawns again, then the cat yawns,  
and the cat smiles a soft-faced smile at BANANA's smile.  
They snuggle their smiles together.

BANANA  
Snugly soft! So fuzzy!

BANANA snuggles with 937 -- her baby-soft cheek snuggles  
with his much fuzzier cheek.

937  
The name's Nine Thirty-Seven, not Snuggles!

MRS. CHAN -- wearing a bandage on her knee; otherwise,  
she's skirted -- enters, singing and smiling -- she takes a  
polaroid picture of BANANA and the cat named 937.

BANANA  
Yee-Hee! Warm fuzzies!

BANANA picks up the cat, and sets him down beside the bed;  
he walks to the door, sticks his head out, looks back in,  
and returns.

BANANA  
I was just thinking about the stuff we were  
talking about. If Roko falls out that window,  
then ...

MRS. CHAN  
Don't worry about that story yet.

BUSTER enters the room.

BUSTER  
Good morning, everyone!

BANANA  
G'mornin!

MRS. CHAN

Good morning, Buster.

937

I want gum.

BANANA

I don't think so, catty. If I find out that four-legged critters have been stealing my gum, I'll stab you with something very sharp!

937

(to Buster)

What'd granny call you?

BUSTER

She called YOU a four-legged critter, and I think she's telling you that talking four-legged critters freak people out.

937

Buster, you're wrong. Four-legged critters don't freak people out.

BANANA

Okay, peoples ... popples ... purple-popple-people-eaters. I must change. Scat!

MRS. CHAN, BUSTER, and 937, exit.

CUT TO:

INT. BREAKFAST TABLE, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER, MRS. CHAN, and BANANA, sit at the table.

BANANA

May I call you Bust?

BUSTER

No, you bonobo.

BANANA

The name's Banana.

MRS. CHAN

A bonobo is a type of monkey.

BUSTER

That's right!

BANANA

You callin' me a monkey!?

MRS. CHAN

You're my little monkey.

MRS. CHAN kisses the top of BANANA's head -- BANANA smiles.

BUSTER laughs a small bit.

MRS. CHAN starts pouring Kooky Loopy Brand Cereal into bowls for all of them.

BANANA

(conspicuous)

Mmm ... breakfast cereal!

MRS. CHAN finishes serving them their Kooky Loopy cereal.

BUSTER bites down on the cereal, and his eyes widen, and he spits it out.

BANANA and MRS. CHAN laugh.

BUSTER

Water! It's too sour and bitter, hurry! Water!

MRS. CHAN fills a cup with water, gives it to BUSTER.

BUSTER drinks the water, then says ...

BUSTER

It's so bad.

937 enters, and says ...

937

Who peed in his cereal?

BANANA

(points at BUSTER, and laughs)

You've been ... HAZED!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

MRS. CHAN and BANANA eat pancakes.

MRS. CHAN

You look tired.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

BANANA -- wearing a bunny costume -- dips her toes slowly into the pond, and points her nose at the stars, as a POLICE OFFICER taps her shoulder.

POLICE OFFICER

Go home. The curfew begins tonight.

BANANA

No.

(crying)

Why am I crying? Why should I go? I'm not hurting anybody!

POLICE OFFICER

New curfew. Kids your age have to be inside

by eleven.

BANANA

(crying)

But night's when the breeze feels best by the pond!

The POLICE OFFICER pushes a button on a radio that's clipped to his breast-pocket, and he speaks into that radio...

POLICE OFFICER

(into radio)

Code four.

WIPE TO:

INT. CLASS, SCHOOL - MORNING

MR. ONO presides over the class.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

MR. ONO

The forest which surrounds three sides of our square-shaped town of Rain, Japan, is fertilized by fallen Feudal warriors, and their unnamed progeny.

BANANA enters late ... she looks very tired.

MR. ONO

(to Banana)

Hi Banana. You're late again? Well, take a seat next to Rob -- he's the new boy.

MR. ONO points at ROB PISO.

ROB PISO (age 16) is very tall, at 6'8" -- beneath his short black hair, and brown eyes, this muscular guy, wears a tight black shirt, cargo pants, and expensive sport-shoes.



ROB  
NESIA

**Illustration by Liana Buszka.**

BANANA

(curious)

Rob's the name of the new boy?



ROB

Yes, hi!

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP, MORNING

BANANA and ROB sit across from each-other. She eats white ice-cream, and he eats BLACK ice-cream.

ROB

I hope you don't find me weird.

BANANA

(smiling)

Never know!

ROB

Okay. Tell me about your family.

BANANA

Why are you interested in that?

ROB

Chan is a cute surname. Chinese?

BANANA

Umm ... yeah. But we're more Russo-Japanese; it's complicated. Why do you care?

ROB

I love you, Banana.

He takes her hands, and looks into her eyes.

BANANA

Really?

ROB

Yes.

BANANA  
(smiling, blushing)  
Aww ...  
(gently slaps his arm)  
Well I sorta like you too.

ROB  
Thank you.

EXT. BANANA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

BANANA sits on her bed, chatting with MRS. CHAN.

MRS. CHAN  
Banana, he's a nice guy, yet you treat him badly. Banana, he's in love with you.

BANANA  
Ryone is in love "at" me. The word "with" makes it seem like we're both in on it. If things don't work out with James -- which is my worst fear -- then I'll settle for giving Rob a real shot, then Ryone! Ryone is THIRD on my list! But anyway ma, tell me about my ancestors!

MRS. CHAN  
Your ancestors were practitioners of Sawamura-sensei's Five-Finger Soul Style of kung-fu. They overthrew this place when it was a feudal castle-town, and re-named it Rain, but please don't brag.

BANANA  
Why not!?!

MRS. CHAN  
Because Rain was attacked, and claimed by a rival clan, during the two night victory celebration. The defeat forced your ancestors to work as executioners for the prison system.

BANANA

Whoah. That was out of nowhere.

MRS. CHAN

Long story short, your grandfather, and his son Reg, got forged Japanese documents in Russia -- and replaced koseki -- thereby changing their surname to Chan.

BANANA

Hey, I thought our name was Chan because of that wedding in China!

MRS. CHAN

(nods)

Nope. That was the cover-story.

BANANA looks very angry.

BANANA

(screaming)

WHY DIDN'T YOU TRUST ME WITH THE TRUTH!?!

MRS. CHAN

You never asked.

BANANA

(blushing)

That's right. Oops. Must work on my temper.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAKURA PARK - AFTERNOON

BANANA and ROB, sitting in a tree ... k-i-s-s-i-n-g.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE FOREST - AFTERNOON

BANANA and ROB hold hands while walking on a path in the forest. Binoculars hang from their necks, which they sometimes use for looking at birds.

BLANK SCREEN

DATE ON SCREEN: December, 2009.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - DAY

BANANA and BUSTER sit at the table, talking.

BUSTER is now 13 years old, and 5'4".



**Illustration by Liana Buszka.**

BANANA CHAN (age 17) is 5'8", with longer blonde hair (and

equally longer orange roots) than she had when last we saw her.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

BUSTER looks at the clock, sees that it's 5 P.M., and says.

BUSTER

(urgently)

We've got FIVE HOURS until the heat wave!

BANANA

Huh?

BUSTER

Today is in a history book I brought from the future!

BANANA

A future history book?

BUSTER

Yeah! Planet X causes a global heat wave tonight!

BANANA

Planet X? Global heat wave? What are you Talking about?

BUSTER

Aliens got mad at humanity for some reason, so they shot Planet X through our solar system. It happened quickly, but everyone who has air-conditioners survived.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA, and MRS. CHAN, are listening to the radio while eating breakfast.

VOICE ON RADIO

Casualties of last night's global heat wave will be used as compost.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON

BANANA and ALICIA window-shop.

ALICIA

I'll always be your friend, so let me give you some friendly advice.

BANANA

Okay.

ALICIA

Know yourself, and love yourself. And don't let anyone else define you. Don't let anyone else tell you who you are.

BANANA

I know that. And I also don't let anyone else tell me what to do, or what to believe ... and I especially don't let anyone tell me who to like.

ALICIA

Well, because of that "arrangement", you must at least try to give Ryone the benefit of the doubt.

BANANA

I just don't think that Ryone is the wisest choice. When Buster came from the future, he said I'd marry Rob.

ALICIA

(laughs)

Another "arrangement"?

BANANA

Yeah. But now I just wanna get rid of both Ryone AND Rob, and live my life. I don't like it when things are predictable.

ALICIA laughs.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD, RAIN MIDDLE SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Sitting at a picnic table in the middle of the football field, BUSTER CHAN and an evil looking boy named BOBBY DARK finish their game of SqueegiMon in front of a large audience.

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA inspects the cards on the table, and makes his judgment...



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA  
TIE GAME!!!

Everyone in the audience looks at each-other in confusion, asking questions, such as: "What does this mean?"

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA  
The All-World Contest between our school and



Tokyo Middle School will be an unprecedented three-way-game, thus giving our school an unfair advantage!

Everyone cheers.

INT. LARGE STADIUM

Large crowds roar with excitement as BUSTER CHAN and BOBBY DARK play their SqueegiMon card game.

BUSTER CHAN

It's down to us, the best SqueegiMon players in the world!

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA approaches them.

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA

To make things more interesting, the winner gets a really ugly t-shirt!

BUSTER whispers to BOBBY.

BUSTER CHAN

(whispering)

I've got an idea. We'll play an honest game, and the winner will graciously decline the prize, and the loser will take it.

BOBBY DARK

(whispering)

You're on!



**Illustration by Liana Buszka.**

BOBBY flips over a card.

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA inspects the cards on the table.

PRINCIPAL NAKATASAKA  
Our Champion is BOBBY DARK!

BOBBY DARK  
I defer my prize to Buster.

BUSTER CHAN  
(sarcastically)  
Gee, thanks.

A girl named MAIKO PENK presents the shirt to BUSTER.

MAIKO PENK is a young and thin, 5'2", blue-eyed girl, whose wavy red hair flows to the middle of her back. She wears a cute pink cape over the back of her school uniform.

MAIKO

Here you go!

BUSTER is taken aback by MAIKO's beauty as he accepts the shirt.

MAIKO

(nervous)

You're welcome, but why are you staring at my ...hair? Buster, my face is down here!

BUSTER

I ... love ... you.

MAIKO blushes.



WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER, BANANA, and MRS. CHAN are in this room.

BANANA

For the love of God, what's on TV?

MRS. CHAN turns on the TV. The NEWS is on, recapping a factory explosion.

NEWSCASTER

... and the arsonists got away.

BUSTER

Hey! I read about this arson in my history book from the future!

MRS. CHAN

Buster, give me your history book from the future.

BUSTER

Okay. Why?

MRS. CHAN

So I can give it to the authorities. We don't need the burden of that responsibility.

BUSTER

Won't that alter the future so that I'm never born?

MRS. CHAN

No. Your mass will transfer from one time-line to another. You'll continue living here, happily, with us, I guess.

BUSTER

COOL!

BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BAKA

Your time travel ability won't work any-more.

BUSTER

Why not?

BAKA

There's something wrong with it.

BAKA vanishes.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

BUSTER skateboards down a sidewalk, until ASHANA NIKO sticks her arm out from a lawn, purposely knocking BUSTER off of his skateboard.

ASHANA NIKO (age 15) is athletic, 5'3", with short black hair, and brown eyes. She wears a karate outfit with a black belt.

BUSTER lands, on his feet, in a martial-arts stance.

BUSTER

I coulda got hurt!

ASHANA NIKO

I know.

BUSTER's confused.

BUSTER

Who are you?

ASHANA gets mad...

ASHANA NIKO

Your enemy!

BUSTER

I don't understand.

ASHANA NIKO

MAYBE THIS'LL MAKE YOU  
UNDERSTAND!!!

ASHANA throws a punch at BUSTER -- he flips backwards to  
dodge, and he kicks her chin. She falls backwards, onto  
the ground, and begins nursing her broken chin with a hand.

ASHANA NIKO  
GO AWAY, YOU BRUTE!!!

Pause.

BUSTER  
You confuse me.

ASHANA NIKO  
GO AWAY!!!

BUSTER gets onto his skateboard, and rides away.

INT. DOCTOR MELFIN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

BUSTER speaks with his psychiatrist DR. MELFIN.

DOCTOR MELFIN (age 36) is 7'4"; she wears glasses and has  
short black hair; she usually wears brown business outfits.  
She sits on a big black chair.

BUSTER  
...so I kicked her jaw. But I still don't even  
know why she attacked me.

DR. MELFIN  
How does this make you feel?

BUSTER  
Bad. I don't want my violence to escalate.

DR. MELFIN  
Your consciousness of the problem might be  
the key to solving it. Your violence might not

escalate.

BUSTER

Those NINjAs forced me to murder countless vagrants during my training. That time-line will always haunt my memories.

DR. MELFIN

I want you to close your eyes.

BUSTER

Okay.

BUSTER closes his eyes.

DR. MELFIN

Visualize an ocean wherein the waves are your turbulent emotions and stressful feelings.

BUSTER

I see a lot of waves. Mostly small, but some are huge.

DR. MELFIN

Calm the waves thereby calming yourself.

BUSTER opens his eyes, and mutters ...

BUSTER

Calm blue ocean. Calm blue ocean.

BUSTER smiles.

BUSTER

It worked! But we learned that meditation in the NINjA academy, so it was easy. However, I've not done that recently because it reminds me of them.

DR. MELFIN

Good information can come from an evil

teacher.

WIPE TO:

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER'S BEDROOM (which used-to be the SECOND-FLOOR GUEST ROOM) includes a closet with a large pad-lock, a desk/drawer set with a lot of notepads and pens, and a CD player, and a CD shelf with about thirty CDs. No computer of any sort.

BUSTER lays on his bed, reading a notebook.

BUSTER

(reading)

"They say I always get my way/ If in my next life, wishes still come true, as they always do/ Call me a crime against nature/ It's worse than you think, to vacation in dreams/ It's not funny to have a secret/ I'm none of your business when you knock on my door/ but I'll let you in/ And if you want more, I'll tell you my secrets, because no one likes closed doors."

MRS. CHAN enters.

MRS. CHAN

Breakfast's ready. What are you reading?

BUSTER

Untitled anonymous poetry from the future. They made us memorize these poems in the orphanage.

MRS. CHAN

How do you make toddlers memorize anything?

BUSTER

That's beside the point.



MRS. CHAN

What's the point?

BUSTER

Should I rescue these poems? The time-line has changed, so unless I publish these poems, they'll never exist. Would selling them be rude since they're not my words, even if those words won't be written otherwise?

MRS. CHAN

For some reason, you've just reminded me of Ryone.

BUSTER

Well, I did read Ryone's journal in the future.

MRS. CHAN

Does he end-up with Banana?

BUSTER

No, but she would have been happier with him.

MRS. CHAN

Banana never gives him a fair amount of time to prove himself.

BUSTER

He's too nervous when he's around her. He needs space to be "himself" around her long enough that she can judge him fairly.

MRS. CHAN

I know, but she's always rude by "shrugging him off" every time he invites her to anything.

BUSTER

Exactly. So that's why I want to put my NINjA skills to good use for a change. I will be an invisible NINjA who works on the side-lines, to

make damn sure that Banana gives Ryone the fair shake he deserves.

MRS. CHAN

Banana marries Rob, you said.

BUSTER

(nods)

Yeah. I can tell 'cause I don't have wings. If Banana breaks-up with Rob, I become an angel, as default 'cause I'd otherwise not exist.

MRS. CHAN

Cool! But anyway, show me more future stuff!

BUSTER points at a padlocked closet.

MRS. CHAN

Why's it locked?

BUSTER

I'm a bit paranoid.

MRS. CHAN

I'm not a thief.

BUSTER

My problem's not with you; it's me.

MRS. CHAN

There's a lot about me you don't know.

BUSTER

I know that you're my great-aunt, Banana's long-lost sister -- her real mother died in a car accident, and you came from the future to impersonate Banana's mother.

Pause.

MRS. CHAN

Yeah, you got me pegged.

The small, blue cat, named 937, enters, and rubs his furry back against MRS. CHAN's leg -- she smiles.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER and MRS. CHAN talk over breakfast.

BUSTER

I'm too good at SqueeGiMon. I've no longer got any decent competitors -- except Bobby Dark -- so I'm training Maiko -- she's getting good at the game.

MRS. CHAN

I'd like to meet Maiko -- she's your girlfriend, right?

BUSTER nods.

MRS. CHAN

Invite her over, for dinner!

BUSTER

Okay!

INT. SOCIAL STUDIES CLASS, RAIN MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

BUSTER is one of the many students who sit in this classroom. MAIKO sits behind him.

The teacher is MR. TANEESHI.

MR. TANEESHI (age 44) is a 6'9", very thin, wired, frazzled coffee-hound of a teacher.

MR. TANEESHI

Today's mock-teacher is Buster Chan.

BUSTER arrogantly goes to the front of the class -- MAIKO looks proud of him. The students pay attention.

BUSTER takes a deep breath, looks at the class, which is full of his peers, and says ...

BUSTER

Today's topic: "The Importance of Giving-in to Peer Pressure at Least Once Per Week" Also known as "TIGPLOP...umm...W"

The class begin taking notes...

BUSTER

I want you to open your textbooks to page...

MAIKO

You'd better not give much notes or I'll beat you up!

BUSTER

(blushing)

I'd like that. Besides, proper grammar is "MANY" notes, not "much notes!"

(pause)

Don't worry. There will be two paragraphs at most.

BUSTER writes the words "SOCIAL EXPERIMENTATION" on the chalk board.

BUSTER

Each of our popular fads, such as trying to touch your tongue to your eye, playing with your ears -- in private, of course. Eating bugs, voting, or even figuring out what's the furriest: a southern yak or an arctic peach! All of these fads have one thing in common: their origins were blatant acts of social experimentation.

MR. TANEESHI writes something in a notebook.

BUSTER

A commercial social experiment, or a CSE, is when you sell things in a non-market environment, such as a classroom.

BUSTER reveals a stack of small books from his backpack.

BUSTER

Who wants to buy poems at fifty yen per book?

A few people raise their hands.

MAIKO puts her hand on her belly-button, looks down, and says...

MAIKO

Teacher, may I be excused from class?

BUSTER

Why?

MAIKO

Girl reasons.

BUSTER nods.

BUSTER

I'll go too!

MAIKO

Why?

BUSTER

Boy reasons!

Everyone laughs.

BUSTER

CLASS DISMISSED!

All of the students file out of class, leaving MR. TANEESHI alone, confused.

MR. TANEESHI

What just happened?

(pause)

This is the last time I assign students to be mock-teachers!

INT. HALLWAY, RAIN MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

BUSTER approaches MAIKO at her locker.

MAIKO

Oh hello, Buster!

BUSTER

Maiko.

BUSTER grabs her by the shoulders, and gives her a kiss on the lips.

MAIKO

BUSTER!

BUSTER

You're my ... aren't we?

Pause.

MAIKO

If you thought...

BUSTER screams, in a mad rage.

BUSTER

DAMN BITCH!!!

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - EVENING

BUSTER lays on his bed, crying into his pillow.

MRS. CHAN enters.

MRS. CHAN

I guess she's not coming over, eh?

BUSTER

CALM BLUE OCEAN! CALM BLUE OCEAN!

INT. HALLWAY, RAIN MIDDLE SCHOOL - NOON

BUSTER and MAIKO sit at their lockers, eating sandwiches.

BUSTER

I'm sorry for accidentally calling you a bitch.

MAIKO

Are you sure it was an accident?

BUSTER

Yeah. I'm not sure what came over me.

MAIKO

It takes more than an apology.

BUSTER lowers his head, and wipes a tear from his eye with a sleeve.

BUSTER

Really!?!

MAIKO

Well, yeah.

BUSTER wipes a tear from his eye.

BUSTER

Okay. What does it take?

MAIKO smiles.

MAIKO

I'm not sure!

BUSTER

Damn! How will we ever find out?

MAIKO

Honesty, because lies make life redundant.  
So tell me, Buster -- do you have any secrets?

BUSTER takes a deep breath, then laughs, and says ...

BUSTER

Dozens!

MAIKO looks shocked.

MAIKO

Either clear the air now, or I won't be your  
girlfriend!

EXT. TOWN OF RAIN, JAPAN - MORNING

Sunbeams slip between clouds, and shine atop birds that fly over the coastal town of Rain, Japan, which is surrounded otherwise by forest. Flying with a butterfly's perspective, we see residential zones, schools, Sakura Park, a sea-port, and a district of small businesses, such as a movie theater, Fast Eddie's Coffee Shop, and Rainbow Foods.

BAKA'S VOICE

Hi my name's Baka. I'm a Demon, and this is the story so far, so listen. I enlisted an evil Doctor, and his brainwashed army of orphans, in my plot to take over the spectral realm, then I accidentally spilled rice wine upon that napkin where I'd scrawled my plot. So I changed my mind, ditched the Doctor, grew a



heart, and gave my half-nephew Buster -- one of the brainwashed orphans -- the ability to travel through time. And then a bunch of other stuff happened. But long story short, let's see if Buster can explain anything to the girl he likes!

WIPE TO:

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - NOON

937 sleeps beside a CD-shelf.

BUSTER and MAIKO enter.

MAIKO

Why are we in your bedroom?

937 wakes up.

MAIKO

What a cute cat!

MAIKO begins petting 937.

937

Hiya!

MAIKO

A TALKING CAT!!!

MAIKO runs away.

937 laughs hysterically.

BUSTER

I hope she comes back.

937

You like her?

BUSTER

I love her.

937

She'll be back.

BUSTER

Ya' think?

937

I know.

BUSTER

Ya' sure?

937

Positive. Now anyway, Banana's out burning stuff, and she told me to tell you that she wants you to keep her company, so go watch stuff burn!

BUSTER

Yeah!

INT. DOCTOR MELFIN'S OFFICE - DAY

937 consults DR. MELFIN.

937

My half-father is my master's mother's half-brother... a demon named Baka.

DR. MELFIN

Tell me about him.

937

He suffers a lot of prejudice, because he's not evil.

DR. MELFIN

Do the evil demons pressure Baka to be evil?

937

Yes.

DR. MELFIN

Interesting.

937

Baka created myself, and my nine-hundred-and-ninety-nine siblings, for the purpose of deprogramming children from a NINjA cult. But that's all ancient history ... I mean ... whatever.

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x21

The Better Man

By Alan Holman

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INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - DAY

BUSTER and MAIKO sit here, talking.

MAIKO

Where did your time-travel abilities come from? And how early in the process did you accept that your deprogrammer was a cyborg cat?

BUSTER

Very early. Now let's kiss.

MAIKO

Right!

They kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - DAY

BANANA and ROB chat.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

BANANA

So what are your hopes, Rob? -- your dreams?

ROB takes a deep breath, and says...

ROB

I dream of the day when I'll be the world's most powerful mystic.

BANANA

Hell, America would be declaring war on powerful mystics too ... if mystics even existed.

ROB

Hear me out, Banana. My ancestor, Lady Six, mastered the transformation of 1972 American pennies into diamonds; her only problem: 1972 American pennies did not yet exist.

ROB puts a 1972 American penny on the table, points at it, and it transforms into a diamond.

BANANA's eyes widen with shock.

BANANA

You totally lucked out on that one!

ROB

I've been studying Lady Six's technique. When I un-earth her moldy carcass, revive it, then enslave her, we can rule the world together! What do you say?

BANANA

Okay -- I joined the Dark Side ... now where

the Hell are my COOKIES!!?

A POLICE OFFICER enters, subdues ROB.

POLICE OFFICER

You're under arrest.

ROB

WHAT!?! HOW DID YOU KNOW!?!

POLICE OFFICER

It sounds too crazy.

ROB

Try me!

POLICE OFFICER

Tell it to the judge.

The POLICE OFFICER drags the kicking-and-screaming ROB away.

BANANA stands in startled shock.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER, BANANA, 937, and MRS. CHAN are eating cereal -- yes, even the cat.

BANANA

MY BOYFRIEND'S IN JAIL!!!

MRS. CHAN falls over.

BUSTER falls silent for a moment, then asks...

BUSTER

Why?

BANANA

A crime involving diamonds.



BUSTER

Oh wow! In my time-line, diamonds are how my mom afforded everything!

BANANA

Shut up, you bastard!

BUSTER

I'll never be born, yet I'm here!

BANANA

(screaming)

YOU STUPID LITTLE BRAT!!! You were trained as an evil NINjA assassin for goodness sakes, so why the hell did we even let you into this house!?!

BUSTER

A, because I'm family. And B, because SHUT UP, okay!?!

BUSTER starts crying, closes his eyes, and mutters ...

BUSTER

Calm blue ocean. Calm blue ocean.

CUT TO:

EXT. BESIDE A CREEK - EVENING

BANANA and MRS. CHAN sit on a creek-side bench, watching fireflies.

MRS. CHAN

Are you sure you're alright?

BANANA falls over.

BANANA

(crying and moaning)

NO!

BANANA closes her eyes, and mutters ...

BANANA

Calm blue ocean. Calm blue ocean.

MRS. CHAN

Is that working?

Stops crying.

BANANA

NO!

MRS. CHAN

You stopped crying.

BANANA

Yeah, I guess I have.

Pause.

MRS. CHAN

Now that Rob's unavailable, maybe you should spend some time with Ryone.

BANANA

MOM!

MRS. CHAN

Banana, I've seen other girls hit on him; he shrugs them off! He's only interested in you, Banana.

BANANA

Where have you seen him shrug off other girls?

MRS. CHAN

At the mall, and in the park.

BANANA

Well that's his business, not mine.

MRS. CHAN

I think you should date everyone who's interested.

BANANA

You only think that, because no one's shown any interest in you.

MRS. CHAN slaps BANANA.

MRS. CHAN

I'm sorry.

BANANA

No, I'm sorry.

They hug.

MRS. CHAN

I'll never slap you again.

INT. NIKO DOJO -- MORNING

BANANA and her friend ALICIA, sit in a corner, whispering to each-other, as their friend ASHANA practices martial arts (nothing too fancy) in the middle of the room.

BANANA

Remember Ryone?

ALICIA

Of course. I see him around town regularly.

BANANA

My mom called him, and asked him to stay at my place for a while.

ALICIA

Why? And doesn't that go against your mom's dumb "sanctuary" house-rule that keeps me out of your house -- even though I'm your best friend -- just because Buster doesn't like me? I mean, I thought you didn't like Ryone. So doesn't that make your mom a hypocrite!? Even though your mom's for that "arrangement", you don't even need to like Ryone for another year, so you should have a say! Besides, what about your boyfriend Rob Piso?

BANANA

Rob's in jail -- I've gotta move on with my life.

ALICIA

Okay, but if you give Ryone a chance, then isn't it only fair that Buster gives me a chance?

BANANA

I don't know.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Stars illuminate the recently-rained-on tarmac of this highway, reflecting their patterns brilliantly into the eyes of RYONE HAZUKI.

RYONE HAZUKI (age 17) is a 6'2", somewhat muscular (thin), black-eyed guy, who wears baggy jackets over baggy shirts, ripped jeans, and a red head-band over his yellow baseball cap, and uncombed black-haired mullet. He has almost vampiric canine teeth, and a perpetual five o'clock shadow on his face -- a face that's worn from a long trek.

RYONE'S THOUGHTS

I miss Banana way more than words can ever say!

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN OF RAIN - LATE MORNING

DORIAN, a cool looking guy with sunglasses, un-combed black hair, a headband, a rosary around his neck, and vampiric canine teeth, stands in front of a string of small shops: a butcher shop, a jacket store, an arcade, Rainbow Foods, and FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens. The character of Dorian was created by The AnimeQueens and used in this script with permission. Please read about Dorian's adventures in the manga SHONEN CHIKARA which is available online if you search for it.**

CUT TO:

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - LATE MORNING

DORIAN sits at a table, drinking coffee -- he looks bored.

DORIAN

What was I thinking when I hitched a ride to  
Japan?

BANANA enters, notices DORIAN; she sits with him.

BANANA

Are you new here?

DORIAN smiles slyly.

DORIAN

I LIKE CHEESE!!!

BANANA laughs.

BANANA

(laughing)

You're funny!

DORIAN

I don't speak Japanese. You're mocking me,  
aren't you?

BANANA

Sorry, I don't speak English. What?

ASHANA NIKO walks by, and DORIAN throws his cheese at her

--

she doesn't notice it in her hair.

BANANA laughs, then takes DORIAN's hand from mid-air, and  
kisses it.

DORIAN

Umm...what's that for?

BANANA

YAY! We can talk! So, where ya from?

DORIAN

The U.S. of A., and my return-flight is tomorrow afternoon.

BANANA

Wanna come to my place for dinner?

DORIAN

Will there be cheese?

BANANA

Yes, with macaroni!

DORIAN

Yeah, sure.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - EVENING

BUSTER and MRS. CHAN eat macaroni.

BANANA and DORIAN enter.

BANANA

He's Dorian, and I ... umm ... gotta take a piss.

BANANA exits.

MRS. CHAN

You're Banana's new boyfriend?

DORIAN

No.

CUT TO:

BLANK SCREEN

WORDS ON SCREEN

The next day...

WIPE TO:

EXT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA chats with DORIAN.

BANANA

Anyway, what brings you to Japan?

DORIAN

An airplane.

BANANA

Cool, but why?

DORIAN

Myself and my room-mate Yorhana rented a movie about flight attendants, and they were all chicks, so Yorhana, in hopes of becoming "more than friends" with such chicks, applied for a flight attendant job at New City Airlines; when he got the job, we partied all night. The airline called the next morning, about an understaffed flight to Japan, but Yorhana was too hung-over to attend the flight, so I pretended to be him, and here I am!

BANANA

Why didn't airport security realize you're not Yorhana?

DORIAN

I don't know, but the flight carried wrestlers to a show in this town, and it was running late, and everyone was so frantic, and ...

BANANA

Buster wanted to go to that show.

DORIAN

I've got tickets!



DORIAN reveals four tickets.

BANANA

It was yesterday.

DORIAN

Oh yeah.

DORIAN throws the tickets into a garbage can.

DORIAN

(urgently)

WHAT TIME IS IT!?!

BANANA

Two o'clock, why?

DORIAN

Thanks for all the hospitality.

BANANA

You're leaving?

DORIAN

(nods)

I'll miss my flight if I don't leave now.

BANANA

Come back any time, Dorian!

DORIAN

Thanks for letting me harass your family!

BANANA

You're welcome!

DORIAN exits.

RYONE enters.

RYONE

Banana -- who was that guy?

BANANA

Just a friend. Jealous?

RYONE

Yeah.

BANANA

(laughs)

Well, don't be, you dork.

BANANA kisses RYONE.

RYONE

That doesn't make it better.

BANANA

What do you mean? I kissed you. I thought you liked those.

RYONE

I wish we'd communicate more.

BANANA

About what?

RYONE

You never said you invited that guy to stay here for a while.

BANANA

I never said I invited you to stay over for a while, so what's your problem?

RYONE

Your mother invited me, not you.

BANANA

She called you because she's a crazy woman.

RYONE

I know. I'm so pathetic.

BANANA

But Ryone -- didn't you say that you wanted to be here?

RYONE

I did say that I want to be here, and I do want to be here. Yes, we're getting to know each other a bit better. And yes, for the same reason I've loved you for YEARS, I still love you, but ...

(crying)

... I'm more and more sure with each passing hour that you might not ever be capable of feeling like that for anyone.

BANANA

HEY!

(thoughts, voice over)

"Don't mention love, you wuss, and please don't let my 'hey!' reaction stop you from sticking up for your feelings, Ryone!"

RYONE

Do you like that guy?

BANANA

Yes.

RYONE

Do you like me?

BANANA

(thoughts, voice over)

"I'm trying to like you, Ryone; I really am. But never ASK if I like you! Don't you get it, you dumbass?!? Shouldn't this be obvious?!?"

(speaking)

Ryone ...

Pause.

RYONE

Just answer the question: Do you like me -- yes/no?

BANANA

(laughs)

"Yes/no" -- I like the way you said that.

RYONE

Thanks. But do you only like the things I'm capable of saying or doing sometimes, or do you also like the person who's sometimes saying and doing that stuff?

BANANA

(thoughts, voice over)

"You're a very nice guy, Ryone, and I know you love me, but I usually don't feel very attracted to you. But I do have some affection for you in friendly terms, but I don't ... love you ... but there's a chance I might someday love you, so -- because you're nice to me -- I don't want to say that I just don't feel attracted to you right now, in a way that hurts your feelings, you over-sensitive dork. And I especially don't want to tell you that there's a chance I might love you someday, if it might just give you false hope."

(speaking)

I don't know how to answer that.

RYONE

There's only one way to answer anything: honestly. If you ask me a question, I'm honest with you about the answer. I always will be; it's easy to answer honestly when you actually ask the questions.

BANANA

HEY! I know you're ... I don't know. You're very interesting, Ryone. But aren't we all?

RYONE

What the hell does that mean?

BANANA

"Hell"? -- I thought you said you weren't angry.

RYONE

What? I didn't say anything about anger. But now maybe ... I don't know. Does that guy mean more to you than I do?

BANANA

I just met him -- I'm not sure.

RYONE

I've been in your life for a lot longer, and I've wanted for ages to be consistently within your vicinity. Then this Dorian marches into your vicinity, and suddenly he's Mr. Welcomed-With-Open-Arms.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

RYONE

He didn't even have to try. I tried my ass off, and he didn't even have to try.

BANANA

Makes you think, doesn't it?

RYONE

Yes! That's my point! It makes me think! Banana, I know that you're worth all of the effort I've been giving, and more. But do you even appreciate that I appreciate that you're

worth so much?

BANANA

Aww, that's sweet!

RYONE

Do you appreciate me?

BANANA

You've been quite helpful.

RYONE

Yes. But do you appreciate that you have access to the help, more than you appreciate the person who wants to continue to have opportunities to help?

BANANA

Ryone. You're a very nice person.

RYONE

If I'm so nice, then why won't you answer any of my questions? Maybe I'm not nice. What's wrong with me? Tell me, so I can change!

BANANA

I don't know how to answer. But maybe I will answer the right way one day. Stick around and find out.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA answers a ringing phone.

BANANA

(to phone)

Mello!

DORIAN'S VOICE

Guess who!

BANANA

Dorian?

DORIAN'S VOICE

Yup.

BANANA

Coolers, so how ya doin'?

DORIAN'S VOICE

Fine. Nice meeting you. Yorhana lost his new flight attendant job because of me, so ...

BANANA

I'm glad that I met you too, Dorian. If I'm ever in America, I'll look you up!

DORIAN'S VOICE

Cool! If we ever meet again, I'll give Buster a crown of thorns!

BANANA laughs.

RYONE enters the room as BANANA says ...

BANANA

Well, bye Dorian-baby!

BANANA hangs up the phone.

RYONE

"DORIAN-BABY"!?!

BANANA

Oh, hello Ryone -- I didn't see you come in! That was Dorian long distance, all the way from America! He must really like me!

RYONE

So someone has to be able to afford an expensive phone call in order for you to think

they like you?

BANANA

It helps.

RYONE

There were times when I orbited the phone for an hour just because I wanted to call you. But some of those times I gave up, and the other times I called, I made very short awkward calls.

BANANA

Okay.

RYONE

My point is: I know that we're perfect for each other, so I feared screwing up before you found out that truth. I'd stare catatonic at the wall, or I'd just lay on the carpet in the middle of the day, and my mind would be blank as I'd try to muster up the courage to call you. You're a treasure, and I don't want to make any mistakes until AFTER you give me certain assurances.

BANANA

Like what?

RYONE

Seriously assure me that you understand that my feelings are real. And because of these real feelings, I can't treat you as I treat any other friend.

BANANA

How will you treat me?

RYONE

As a treasure, but not as an object. You will be granted every consideration for your safety,



health, and comfort, and all sacrifices that I  
am capable of. So I ask you again -- do you  
appreciate me?

EXT. BANANA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

BANANA and RYONE lay on BANANA's bed -- fully clothed, not  
even touching each-other -- just talking.



**Illustration by Jason Sullivan.**

RYONE

Chan is a unique surname for a Japanese family, because "-chan" is an honorific in Japan, and not a surname here. What's up with that?

BANANA

I thought you already knew.

RYONE

I'm not sure if I remember you ever mentioning anything about it.

BANANA

In Feudal times, my ancestors were a warrior family of practitioners of Sawamura-sensei's Five-Finger Soul Style.

RYONE

Interesting.

BANANA

Their dojo is still in town.

RYONE

Has your family always lived in Rain?

BANANA

Yes. Using Sawa-style, my family overthrew this place when it was a feudal castle-town, and we actually gave it the name Rain.

RYONE

Cool! Yay for your family!

BANANA

Not exactly. And this is a secret.

RYONE

A secret?

BANANA

Yes. You see, Ryone -- while my ancestors were celebrating their victory when they took over the castle and named it Rain. Well, it was a two night victory party, and that's when your family attacked this place, and re-claimed Rain.

RYONE

What?

BANANA

Ryone -- your family owns the lighthouse, right?

RYONE

Yes.

BANANA

Well that's where the castle used-to be. Your family are the Hazuki-Samurai.

RYONE

Yes, we are.

BANANA

Your family -- the Hazuki-Samurai -- were the rival clan who overthrew Rain as my family were celebrating.

RYONE

But their names weren't Chan.

BANANA

That's right. My ancestors had a different last name. Our names were changed to Chan in the nineteen-forties, because of something that occurred almost an entire half-a-century earlier, during the Russo-Japanese war.

RYONE

If you're the rival clan, then that means that you're ... in a disgraced family!

BANANA

Oh shut up, Ryone. You've loved me forever -- you wouldn't stop loving me now just because of some dumb fight that my ancestors lost a long time ago in the feudal era.

RYONE

It's not a dumb fight. My ancestors won that fight, and my family is very proud of that victory. I love you, but it would disgrace my family if I ...

(crying)

... if I ... -- and now it feels as if my soul is being ripped ... right from its socket.

BANANA

Oh cheer up, Ryone! You're just being stupid, you idiot!

RYONE

I know the story. I love you with all of my soul, but that's because something is wrong with me. I know for a fact that I can't be with you Banana, so why do I still love you with all of my soul?

BANANA

You're such a butthead.

RYONE

Please tell me -- your family -- did they at least put up a ... challenge?

BANANA

Nope. My ancestors were too inept to utilize the "complexities of spirit" which Sawa-style required.

RYONE

Learn the style, then show me that it has at least some potential!

BANANA

Nah. I have no interest in some dumb fighting style, especially one that my ancestors lost with, and then they were forced into work as executioners for the prison system.

RYONE

What about the modern Sawamura-sensei? I've met him -- he's quite old, but do you think that you could please -- for me -- become his student?

BANANA

Like I said: I have no interest in learning a fighting style. I'm a pretty good brawler anyway.

RYONE

I don't believe in fighting, but Banana -- please learn the style, master it, get good at it.

BANANA

Why?

RYONE

If you can demonstrate some talent, it'll be easier to convince my ...

(pause)

... no. My family still wouldn't accept you, because ... they're very traditional.

BANANA

I thought your family wasn't that traditional, Ryone. And you've always said you love me, so why can't you just accept me as I am?

RYONE

I can ... but my family can't.

BANANA

Well maybe your dad can't, but I've heard your mom runs the show in that household.

RYONE

They're my family, and I don't know what you're talking about. Besides, in the Feudal Era ...

BANANA

... your family stripped my ancestors of their names and surnames, and your family numbered my ancestors like cattle.

RYONE

My ancestors used to call your ancestors monsters.

BANANA

What's past is past, so go with the flow.

Pause.

RYONE

How did your ancestors change your name to Chan anyway?

BANANA

In the year 1946 ... or was it 1947? Well anyway, in the late forties, my grandfather -- a dude named Oda -- brought his newborn son Reg to Russia for five years, which is where they acquired forged documents in Japanese. Then they hired NINjAs from the future to break into the local family registers and replace the real documents with the new real ones, thus wiping clean our disgraced heritage.

RYONE

I'm confused. Did you say they hired NINjAs from the future?

BANANA

Yes. The NINjAs called themselves "The Wisher Cult." I wonder who the wisher is. Lucky wisher. I wish I were a wisher.  
(pause)  
But maybe I shouldn't voice my wishes.

RYONE looks confused.

RYONE

Let's get ice-cream. You like ice-cream?

BANANA

Yee-hee! Ice-cream! I like ice cream!

RYONE

I know something sweeter than any ice cream.

BANANA

Burning things?

RYONE embraces BANANA, and kisses her.

Both of them enjoy the kiss.

RYONE

Let's go burn the world!

BANANA

(smiles)  
That's my dream and goal in life!

They walk away.

INT. ARCADE - DAY



BUSTER plays a two-player videogame with RYONE.

BUSTER

With you back in Banana's life, Banana's easier to get along with, and she seems to have gotten over Rob's imprisonment!

RYONE

Imprisonment? What's Banana's ex-boyfriend in jail for?

BUSTER wins the game!

BUSTER

He wanted to use some sort of mystic magic to revive his evil ancestor Lady Six, so that she could use some kind of evil power with which they'd rule the world.

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

BANANA and RYONE sit here, sipping tea.

ROB enters.

ROB

Banana.

BANANA looks at him, drops her jaw and her cup -- the cup shatters on the floor.

BANANA

(gasping)  
Oh no, Rob!

RYONE

The infamous Rob?

ROB

Why do you look so sad, Banana? I thought you'd be happy to see that I was released from

prison because the evidence against me was too absurd! I thought you'd smile! Your smile's what I live for, Banana, and I thought you'd smile to see me.

BANANA

I thought...I thought, at first, that I'd also be happy, but I'm not.

(suddenly, screaming, crying)

I CAN'T SUPPORT A WORLD DOMINATION PLOT, IF YOU'RE JUST GONNA GET ARRESTED ON YOUR FIRST TRY! YOU'RE A CRAZY LOSER, AND YOU DESERVE TO BE IN JAIL!!!

(pause -- her crying becomes nervous laughter.)

I'm -- hehe -- I'm actually glad I said that! It feels good! The only crazy thing about me is how I cried that you were in jail. You deserve to be in jail. I'm going to exit this coffee shop, and forget about you.

ROB falls onto his knees, and wipes something from his eyes, then suddenly, in a rage, stands up, and picks BANANA up by both of her arms, holds her tightly, so they're face to face, while he yells at her...

ROB

YOU CRAZY GIRL! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!

BANANA kicks ROB's groin, then he lets go of her as he bends in pain.

BANANA

Come on, Ryone. Let's go.

RYONE

No. I can't support your violence; it goes against my moral code.

RYONE turns his back towards BANANA, and he helps ROB to his feet.

RYONE and ROB turn their backs toward BANANA, and RYONE helps ROB as both of them walk arm-in-arm, away from BANANA.

EXT. FRONT OF FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

ROB and RYONE exit the coffee shop.

ROB

I should warn you about her.

RYONE

That's a relief. I thought you were gonna start a fight.

ROB

My heart just wouldn't be in it. Heed my warning, friend: Banana Chan is bad news. She will ruin your life.

RYONE

She is my life.

ROB slaps RYONE.

ROB

YOU are YOUR OWN life! Don't let any girl get that deep into your heart unless or until you're married to her!

RYONE

But it seems so natural!

ROB

Yes, that kind of devotion IS natural; it's what makes the good marriages last. But being so weak that it makes you look obsessed, even when the girl's as irresistible as she is, can lead to behavior that the inexperienced brat

who we love just can't understand until she's  
had her own heart broken from someone else!  
Believe me, she'll choose one of us after that's  
happened! We'll beat up the guy who breaks  
her heart together. Then we'll fight, to prove  
I'm the better man.

RYONE

No. The better man fights only to protect.

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x22

DeClassifieds

By Alan Holman

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INT. TENT - NIGHT

Two thirteen year old boys, BUSTER CHAN and CHIKAO SAWAMURA, sit on top of sleeping-bags in this flashlight-lit tent.

CHIKAO SAWAMURA (age 13) is almost chubby; he's 5'0", with short black hair, blue eyebrows, and blue eyes.

BUSTER

... then Ryone said it felt like his soul was being ripped from his body.

CHIKAO SAWAMURA

Wow. Ryone's future journal scares me! But Banana's also a victim, because she never asked for all of Ryone's attentions!

BUSTER

No. Ryone never asked to fall so deeply in love. It was nature. Mother nature's a bitch!

CHIKAO SAWAMURA

But Banana gave Ryone a fair shake!

BUSTER

NO, SHE DIDN'T!

CHIKAO SAWAMURA

Whoah.

BUSTER

I mean, she thinks she did, but that's the problem.

CHIKAO SAWAMURA

What do you mean?

BUSTER

It was weird: Whenever Banana wasn't around, Ryone was everything Banana said

she wants in a guy.

CHIKAO SAWAMURA

What did Banana say she wants in a guy?

BUSTER

Nice, kind, caring, funny, playful, generous, composed, balanced, rational, strong, protective, sympathetic, chivalrous, heroic, knight in shining armor kinda' guy.

CHIKAO SAWAMURA

Oh. I see.

BUSTER

Yeah, but when they were together, he'd get weird, stressed, pushy, possessive, paranoid, and ... other traits she said she doesn't like. He loves her, but he's pushing her away ... but why? He makes no sense!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - NIGHT

937 crawls around the living room.

A CAT BURGLAR, carrying a bag of stolen cats, enters through an open window.



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

937

Nice to meet you.

The CAT BURGLAR drops the bag of cats, flings open the front door, and runs away screaming.



Cats escape from the bag, and scatter out the front door.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE OF IMAGES: people having happy reunions with their cats.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NOON

BUSTER and MRS. CHAN sit at a table, eating burgers.

MRS. CHAN

How'd you find out I'm not her mom?

BUSTER

Baka.

MRS. CHAN

Of course -- my drunken nephew. Do you know about the time-travel, time-limit?

BUSTER

I don't.

MRS. CHAN

Well, as you know, Baka mixed certain alcoholic drinks with holy water, and created that mixture which gave you -- its drinker -- the time-travel power.

BUSTER

I don't remember drinking anything.

MRS. CHAN

He created the mixture on my thirtieth birthday.

BUSTER

How'd my power run out?

MRS. CHAN

The first sip gives the power -- every other sip is useless. The power lasts exactly ten years -- you were three when you got it, and thirteen when you lost it! I was thirty when he invented the drink.

BUSTER

You've got the power!?!

MRS. CHAN

Yes. Well, no. I had it. It ran out earlier today. I've been using it sparingly, to provide for the household. Three out of six lottery numbers, every two weeks. But I was careless, and now -- more than a week before my birthday -- the time-travel power, not to mention most of our savings, just ran right out. I haven't had a job in ten years.

EXT. TOP OF LIGHTHOUSE - NIGHT

RYONE and BUSTER sit atop the town's sea-side lighthouse, looking at the ocean.

RYONE

Why won't Banana tell me what her specific problem is with me?

BUSTER

I don't know. Maybe because you ask.

RYONE

Well, it's not like I'm a sexist guy who'd drink saké and watch sports in my underwear, and yell at her to stand chained to the kitchen sink, barefoot and pregnant, in a low-cut French maid outfit, handing me everything on a silver platter! I don't even like saké!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

MRS. CHAN and BUSTER sit at the table, eating apples.

MRS. CHAN

That's it! That's the whole story. Now you know all about the time when Banana sacrificed her mystical powers to save the whole solar system!

BUSTER

Wow! Banana's bio is cooler than animé! Tell me more!

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOP OF LIGHTHOUSE - NIGHT

RYONE and BUSTER sit atop the town's sea-side lighthouse, looking at the ocean.

BUSTER

Why can't I see the living-area?

RYONE

We're a big family. We're poor. And it's an uncontrollable mess.

BUSTER

Surely, it can be controlled.

RYONE

If you knew the situation, you'd know that it can't.

BUSTER

What's the situation?

RYONE

The situation is that I've wanted to invite Banana over to meet my family and have a meal with us, ever since the moment I met her. The fact that I've liked her for so long, yet I've never even invited her over for dinner, might make her wonder if I actually mean what I say when I say that I love her. And I do mean what I say. I do love her. A lot. So much that she's the only one I'll ever love.

BUSTER

So invite her. And if she doesn't accept the invitation, then wait a week, and invite her again. If she doesn't accept, invite her every odd week, until she finally accepts. Persist for as long as you love her. Show her that you're serious.

RYONE

I'd love to, but she can get scary sometimes.

BUSTER

I know. The first time I met her, she put me in the hospital.

RYONE

She's my hope for an escape to freedom. I only hope she doesn't take away my freedom to escape to hope.

WIPE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA tells BUSTER a story.

BANANA

Mom got sick of seeing me come home from school crying all the time, so we escaped to Tokyo until I was eleven. When we returned, I

was taller, and I had shorter, blonde-dyed hair,  
and I escaped into the name Banana, so that  
no one would know I was Lacy.

BUSTER

Did it work?

BANANA

It worked so well that those girls recruited me  
into their ... into their clique!

BUSTER

I know about the Emotion 16 Soldiers.

BANANA

That was us! And killing ... err ... disposing of  
that Magical Girl Supergroup, from "the  
inside", remains my shining achievement,  
because no one messes with Banana Chan,  
and gets away with it!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER's sitting on the floor, holding the remote control,  
channel surfing.

BANANA enters, tries to snatch the remote, but BUSTER holds  
onto it as hard as he can.

BANANA

I wanna see what's on!

BANANA tries to pull the remote from BUSTER's hands, but  
BUSTER is too strong for her; he easily maintains his grip  
on the remote.

BUSTER

But I'm watching my show!

He pulls his hand, with remote, away from her, then runs toward the door and exits the house, WITH THE REMOTE IN HIS HAND!!!

BANANA gives chase.

EXT. EDGE OF TOWN/START OF FOREST - MORNING

BUSTER, holding the remote, runs into a thick forest -- BANANA's chasing him.

INT. FOREST - MORNING

BUSTER runs along a path, trips on a large rock, and falls flat on his face -- he begins crying in pain.

BANANA catches up to him as his nose begins bleeding, and she takes the remote from him then runs away with it.

BANANA

Like I said: No one messes with Banana Chan, and gets away with it!

WIPE TO:

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - NIGHT

BUSTER kneels down to say his prayers, as BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BUSTER

Please don't drop in un-announced anymore.

BAKA

I need to show you something.

BUSTER

I hate it when you say that.

BAKA wiggles his nose, causing both of them to disappear in a puff of smoke.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSTER'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM, FUTURE ORPHANAGE - DAY

BUSTER appears on the bed.

BAKA appears above the bed.

BAKA

This is the original time-line, exactly one hour  
after the Armageddon.

BUSTER

Armageddon?

BAKA

(nods)

Evil won, and destroyed every kind of life, even  
afterlife.

BUSTER

WHOAH!!!

BAKA

As victory was declared by evil, I invented, and  
slipped into time-travel.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

MRS. CHAN's sitting at the table, crying.

BUSTER

Why are you crying?

MRS. CHAN

I can't pay the bills.

BUSTER

Is this enough?

BUSTER gives a pile of cash to MRS. CHAN.

MRS. CHAN

YES!!! WHERE DID YOU GET SO MUCH  
MONEY!?!

BUSTER

I used to travel through time.

WIPE TO:

INT. CLASS, SCHOOL - LATE MORNING

MR. ONO gives a lecture.

MR. ONO

A few months ago, Planet X skimmed the rim  
of our solar system, causing a catastrophic  
global heat-wave which unbalanced the earth's  
social structure by melting most of the earth's  
poor people, not to mention some of the  
smaller polar ice caps, thus causing a longer-  
than-usual rainy- season, and flooding some...

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

MRS. CHAN reads a newspaper.

BUSTER enters.

BUSTER

Any good news?

MRS. CHAN

DeathLerCoasters were recalled, and  
dismantled, because they were deemed  
unsafe.



BUSTER  
Interesting...NOT!

MRS. CHAN flips a few pages of the newspaper, then says...

MRS. CHAN  
That heat wave almost erased all crime-rates world-wide, so world governments are declassifying information about all sorts of neat stuff!

BUSTER  
Like what?

MRS. CHAN  
Since 2008, various governments have been declassifying information about UFOs, on a gradual basis until 2012. They've amped-up their efforts, and there's some really cool shit in today's newspaper, in section D.

BUSTER reads.

BUSTER  
D for "DeClassifieds!" Cool!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICIA'S HOUSE - MORNING

BANANA, and ALICIA, sit beside a table, chatting.

BANANA  
If I never see him again, it'll be too frickin' soon!

ALICIA  
Then don't read the newspapers; Rob inherited the Megalith Corporation.

BANANA wipes her eye, and says...

BANANA

What!?! How!?

ALICIA

I don't know. I didn't read the entire article.

BANANA

That jerk has to die!

WIPE TO:

INT. DOCTOR MELFIN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

BUSTER consults DOCTOR MELFIN.

BUSTER

It was my banana peel! I've felt responsible for mom's death all these years. The beast -- the dragon in my nightmares -- the dragon which has always been holding me back all these years -- has always been myself all along! I must slay the dragon!

DR. MELFIN

Too self-defeating. Try to talk it out.

BUSTER

With the dragon?

DR. MELFIN

Yes. Find out what it wants, then call me in the morning.

BUSTER

Can I ever slay the dragon?

DR. MELFIN

Accept it, befriend it, learn to live with it. Trust me on this one.

WIPE TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

BUSTER walks through the forest.

BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BUSTER

What the deal with you anyway?

BAKA

I invented, and slipped into time-travel, as evil won the final battle, and destroyed all life, including afterlife. Now that the future consists of empty physical and spectral planes, my mission, as a free-agent in the universe, is to toughen-up the wimpy angels of this time, because good **MUST** have a fighting chance against evil in the final battle for the fate of the universe.

BUSTER CHAN

Huh?

BAKA

Also, I can criss-cross thru time-lines.

BUSTER CHAN

**YOU CAN CATCH MY MOM WHEN SHE  
FELL FROM THAT BUILDING!!!**

BAKA

Good point.

BAKA disappears in a puff of smoke.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET, NEW RAIN CITY - NIGHT [CLIP FROM #8]

DR. TOFFEE is among a crowd of pedestrians who watch as ROKO's fall from the skyscraper's penthouse is interrupted when BAKA bites the collar of ROKO's shirt, and guides her descent into a "hellhole" that opens -- at the last second -- on the road.



**Illustration by Diane Holman.**

[END CLIP]

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

Thirteen year old BUSTER CHAN enters.

BAKA, and ROKO, appear in a puff of smoke.

ROKO

Bust!

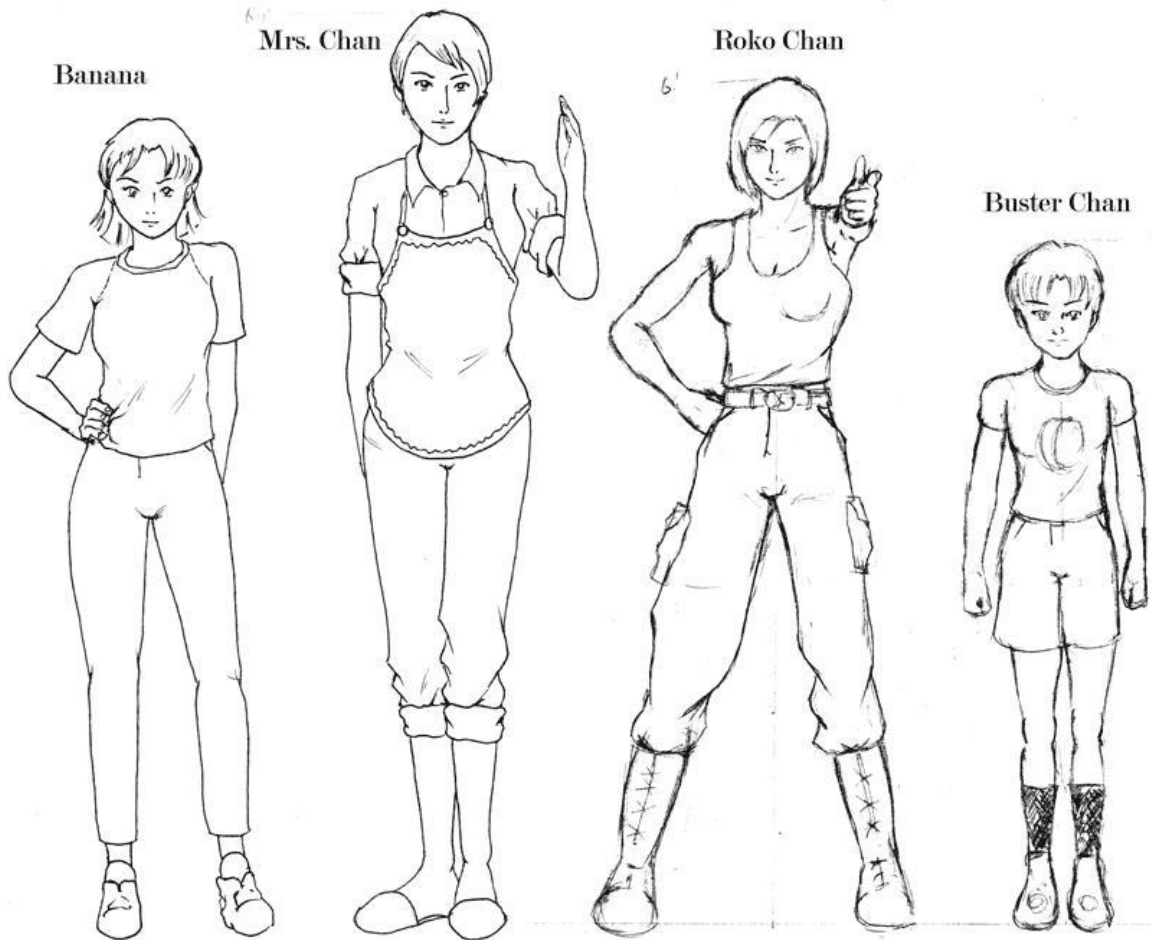
BUSTER CHAN

Huh?

(stunned disbelief)

Momma?

ROKO smiles.



**Illustration by Yudhianto Bambang.**

INT. KITCHEN, CHAN APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

BUSTER has tea with ROKO.

BUSTER CHAN

Mom. Who's dad?

ROKO

A girl's entitled to her secrets.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, CHAN APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

BUSTER sits on the couch, and BAKA flies through the room.

BUSTER CHAN  
Thanks for rescuing mom.

BAKA  
Anything for my favorite nephew.

BUSTER CHAN  
(singing)  
Chan-cha-chan-chan-CHAN!

BAKA vanishes in a puff of smoke.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

RYONE enters, carrying a bouquet of flowers.

BUSTER CHAN  
What are you doing here with those flowers?

RYONE  
Do you think Banana will like them?

BUSTER CHAN  
No. She's allergic to flowers.

RYONE drops them into a garbage can.

RYONE  
Buster. Are the stories true?

BUSTER CHAN  
Which stories?

RYONE  
Those vastly weird stories which Banana tells  
sometimes -- the ones in which you're her  
grandson from the future.

BUSTER CHAN  
Yeah. And I was suddenly thrust into the



past -- a past which is your present. A place where my feelings constantly contrast due to these unfamiliar surroundings.

(laughs)

Of course those stories aren't true. Why would you think they're true?

RYONE

Because your cat can talk. And because of that global heat-wave thingy. And because Rob was arrested for a plot to take over the world. If these things can happen in our world, then surely a kid can travel from the future.

BUSTER CHAN

You're delusional.

BLANK SCREEN

DATE ON SCREEN: December, 2010.

CUT TO:

INT. BANANA'S BEDROOM, MAISON CHAN - DAWN

BANANA CHAN (age 18) is 5'10", with longer blonde hair (with equally longer orange roots), and the hair on the bottom of the back of her head is dyed, with watercolors, in a rainbow pattern.

She pops out of bed, runs in frantic tight circles, creating a mini-whirlwind which blows a few pop-music posters off from her wall, onto the floor, then she nearly faints, lays on her stomach, amidst the fallen posters, where she weeps silently.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, CHAN APARTMENT - MORNING

BUSTER CHAN (age 14) is a wiry, 5'8", kid with short brown hair and orange eyebrows. His face is skinny, but not tight as if he were muscular, because he's not muscular -- he's gangly, awkward, and not well proportioned; in other words, he's a typical fourteen year old boy. His wall displays clusters of posters about video-games, basketball, and skate-boarders. His floor is littered with video games, sports-equipment, and snacks.



**JP**  
Sullivan

**Illustration by Jason Sullivan.**

BUSTER's mother, ROKO, enters; she's a beautiful woman in her mid-forties, but she looks younger, as if she were only in her twenties. She has shoulder-length blonde hair, and wears a purple sweater and blue jeans.

ROKO

Good morning, Buster.

BUSTER CHAN

Good morning, mom.

EXT. RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

BUSTER stands beside his locker, watching hundreds of students flow past.

BUSTER's best friend CHIKAO approaches.

CHIKAO SAWAMURA (age 14) has grown to 5'4" since we last saw him.

BUSTER CHAN

I miss Maiko.

CHIKAO

My advice: If you know what's good for you, don't allow yourself to miss her as much as Ryone misses Banana.

BUSTER CHAN

Truer words have never been spoken.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY, RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

CHIKAO and BUSTER study math books.

CHIKAO

Thanks for the math help.

BUSTER

You're welcome, Chikao.

CHIKAO

Now let's go home.

They head toward a door with a large window, and they try to exit, but the door WON'T OPEN!

CHIKAO

WE'RE LOCKED IN!

BUSTER

Don't panic.

CHIKAO

Okay. What should I do instead?

BUSTER

I don't know. Maybe sleep.

CHIKAO

Good idea.

BUSTER

Yeah, it is.

CHIKAO

Good night.

CHIKAO falls asleep.

BUSTER throws a book through the window, then reaches through it to open the door from the other side.

BUSTER

I'm sorry, book, but when you gotta go, you gotta go...

INT. HALLWAY, RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

BUSTER exits the "men's room", and walks in the dark hallway, until he sees a note sticking half-in the mail slot on the PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE door. He can see a part of the note which says, "From THE ETERNAL OASIS."

BUSTER

The Eternal Oasis?

BUSTER takes the note, and reads it...

BUSTER

(reading)

"To Rain High School Principal. Sign-up sheets will be delivered for Project Columbia on Friday Morning. Surprise your students with the announcement at 10:30AM, on Friday morning. The first fifty names signed-up in your office will automatically qualify for the expedition around the planet Jupiter."

EXPEDITION AROUND THE PLANET  
JUPITER!?!

BUSTER puts the note back in the mail slot, and screams enthusiastically...

BUSTER

A SPACESHIP TRIP!?! AWESOME!

EXT. DOORSTEP, MAISON CHAN - NIGHT

MRS. CHAN is in a daze while looking at the moon.

BANANA approaches.

BANANA

MOMMIE!

MRS. CHAN faces BANANA.

BANANA  
WHAT KIND OF MAN IS DADDY?!

MRS. CHAN turns around, and begins shedding tears.

BANANA gently grabs hold of MRS. CHAN's shoulder.

BANANA  
I need to know...

MRS. CHAN wipes the tears from her eyes, then looks in BANANA's eyes.

BANANA looks shocked.

MRS. CHAN holds BANANA's trembling hands, and speaks.

MRS. CHAN  
He is an orange-haired, green-eyed man who, at the age of twelve, postulated a mathematical formula which created blue-prints for an eleven-dimensional map of the universe.

BANANA  
Wow.

MRS. CHAN  
His project won second-prize in the Primary School science fair, and earned his initiation into a top-secret space-cadet program.

BANANA  
Dad was a space cadet?

MRS. CHAN  
Yes. In 1967, your father -- at age fifteen -- led the first top-secret mission to the moon.

BANANA

Bullplop.

MRS. CHAN

It's true. Secret missions are his life.

CUT TO:

FEILD OF STARS

Words scroll up the screen, like on STAR WARS.

STAR WARS SCROLL

"In mid-September, 1967, a secret mission, led by Reg Chan, sent three Non-Terrestrial Officers to the dark side of the moon. Before landing, they discovered that an audible solfeggio chant, which sounds like church music, provides a cymatic cadence that resolves the moon's place in the universe. As they departed from the moon, their ship sprayed a purple disinfectant gas, and wind, to re-arrange the rocks and dust, and thus erase evidence of their top secret visit. Also top secret was the fact that Reg lost the moon rocks that he was supposed to bring back for the set of the staged elements Armstrong's 1969 Apollo mission, so Reg was sent on a field mission to Antarctica in late 1967 to find replacements. What follows is the declassification of the top secret parallel space program. Welcome to ...

(new paragraph)

The Eternal Oasis.

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN: 1967

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE



Three young astronauts, REG CHAN, NORBERT NAKASAKA, and THOMAS SOULIN, lay back in this space shuttle as it prepares for launch.

REG CHAN (age 15) is a 5'8", average sized astronaut with long, thick orange hair, green eyes, and an awesome space-suit with a logo that says "Dark Sky."



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

NORBERT NAKASAKA (age 15) is a 5'3", athletic astronaut with short brown hair, brown eyes, and an awesome space-suit with a logo that says "J.S.D.A."



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

THOMAS SOULIN (age 15) is a 5'3", athletic astronaut with short black hair, black eyes, and an awesome space-suit with a Saskatchewan flag as its logo, over the motto: "Land of Living Skies."



**Illustration by The AnimeQueens.**

REG CHAN

Why do I feel like a penguin?

THOMAS SOULIN

I don't know, Chan, maybe because you're  
crazy.

NORBERT NAKASAKA

We're all crazy -- crazy to be going on this  
mission!

They laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. SECRET JAPANESE PROVING GROUNDS - DAY

In a blaze of powerful technology, the shuttle is launched.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE

...same as before, except the crew must scream in order to be heard over the rumbling rockets.

REG CHAN  
BLAST OFF TO ADVENTURE!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

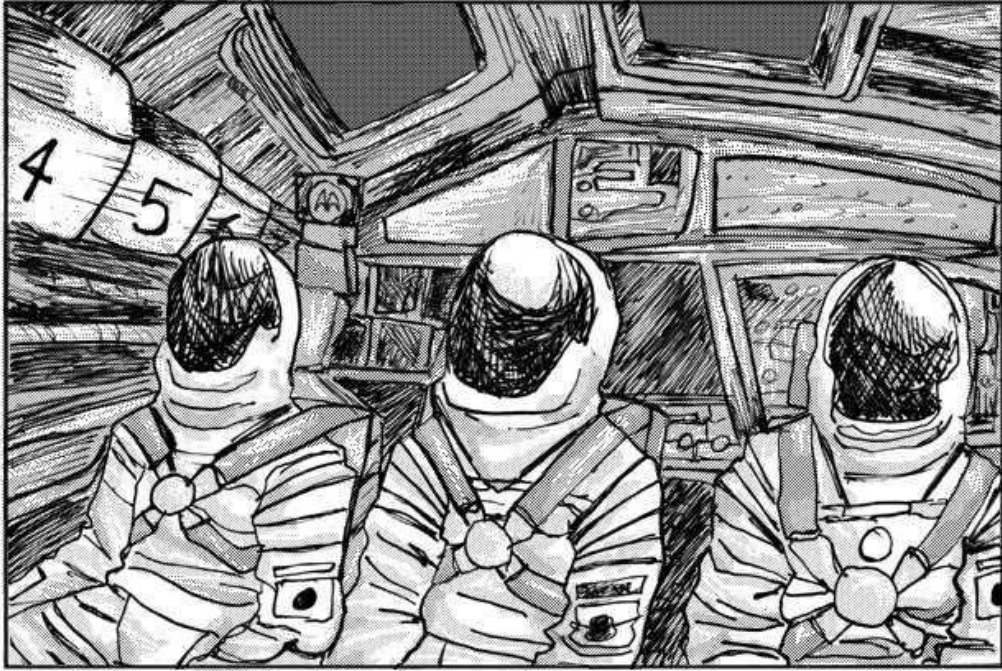
A capsule lands on the surface.

REG CHAN, wearing a space-suit, exits from the capsule, and steps onto the surface.

REG CHAN  
Tell the Americans to go ahead with their  
Apollo program! The moon is safe!

WIPE TO:

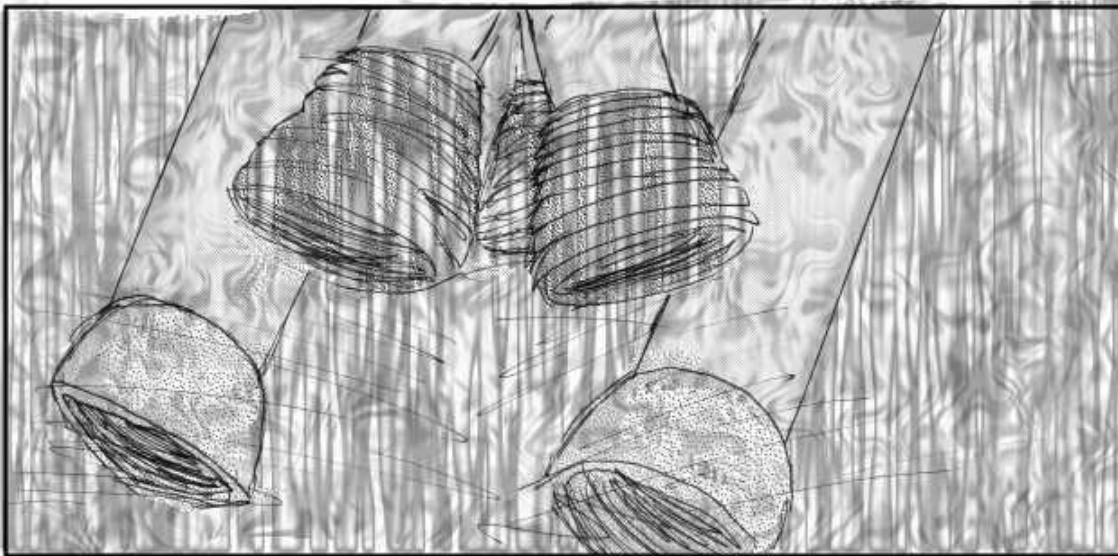
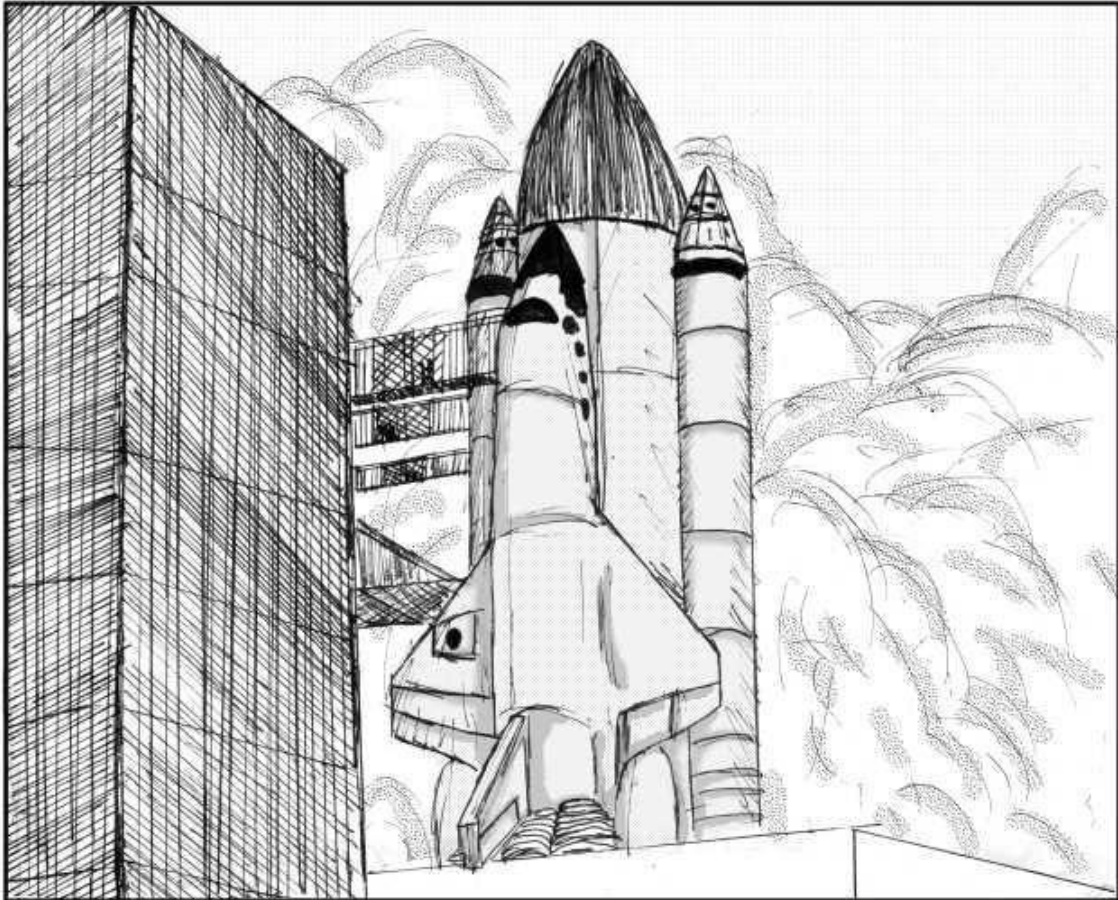
1967



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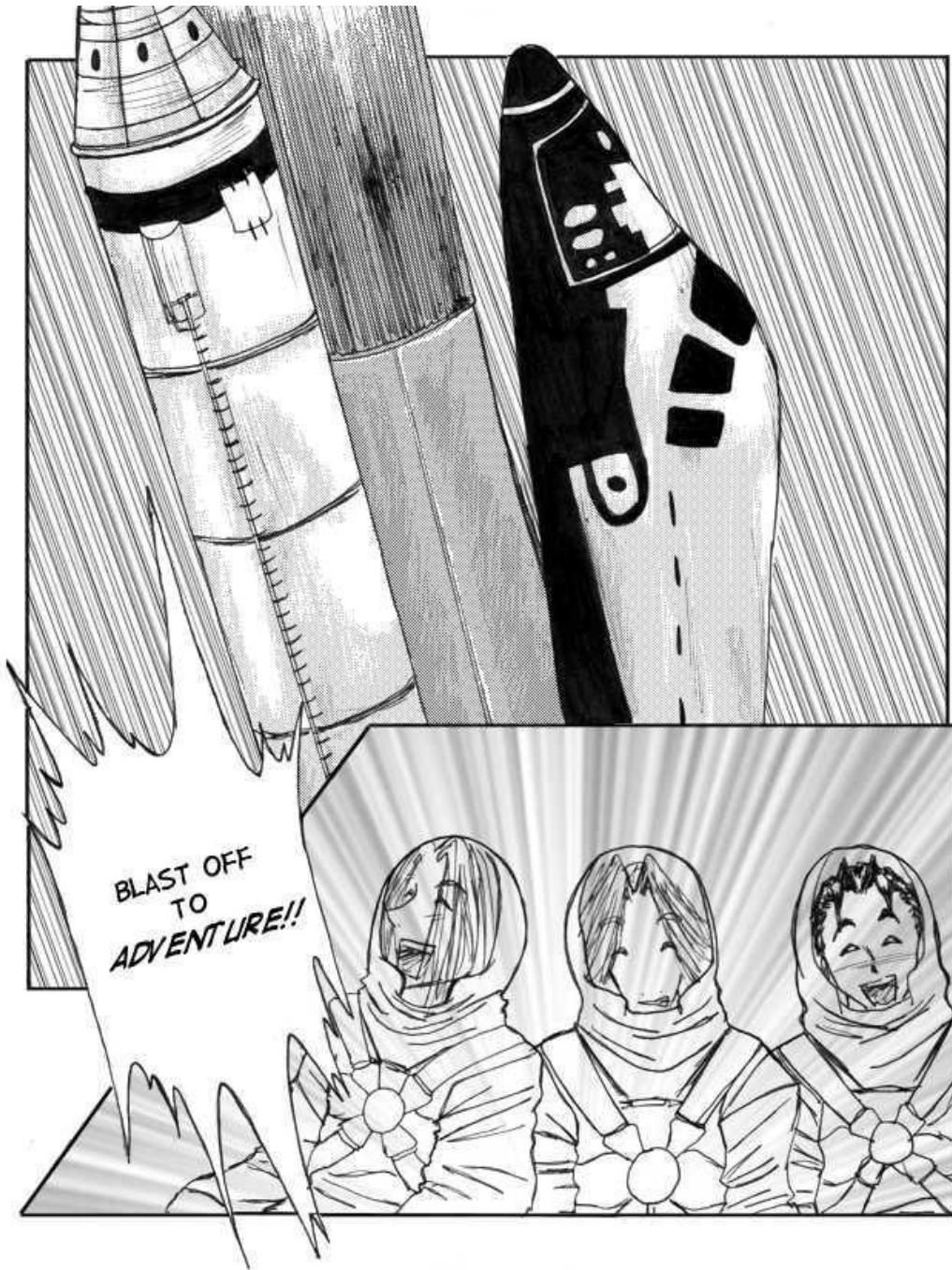


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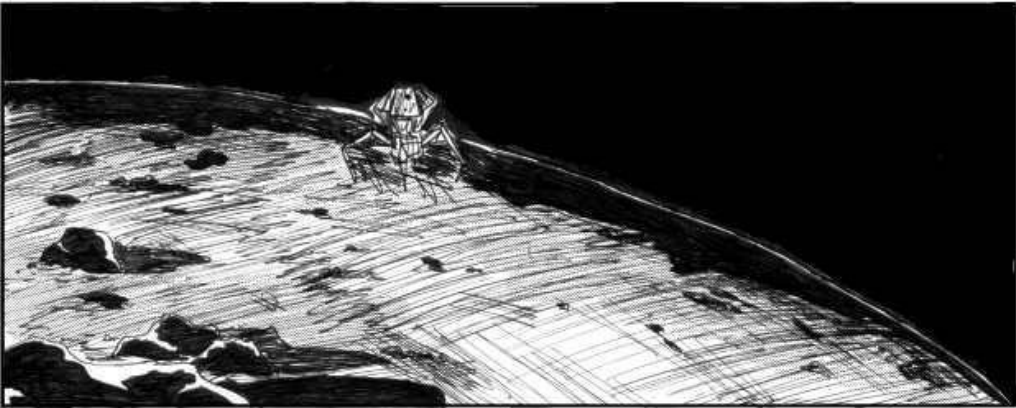
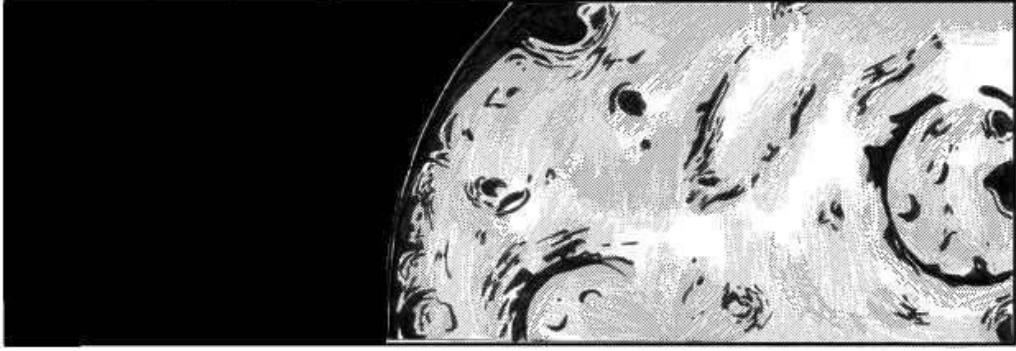


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**Manga pages by The AnimeQueens.**

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN

2010.

CUT TO:

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

BANANA and MRS. CHAN sit here, drinking coffee.

MRS. CHAN

Baka told me he gave you the infamous time-travel concoction; how'd you like it?

BANANA

Meh.

MRS. CHAN

So where'd you go?

BANANA

Baka showed me around. Turns out my son is a General!

BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BAKA

I'm a demonic advisor to good. They call me General Baka! Evil WILL NOT win The Final Battle ... not if I can help it.

WIPE TO:

INT. CLASS, SCHOOL - MORNING

BUSTER sleeps through the PRINCIPAL'S intercom announcement.

PRINCIPAL'S VOICE

The first fifty names on the sign-up sheet in my office will get to be real life astronauts!

As BUSTER sleeps, the classroom empties.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

BUSTER confides in DR. MELFIN.

BUSTER

So, I slept through the announcement.

DR. MELFIN

Well, I...

BAKA flies into the room.

DR. MELFIN

A DEMON!!!

DR. MELFIN faints.

BAKA

Buster! Find Banana, and tell her about the sign-up sheet, because I gave her "The Time-Travel Juice" before my one-time ten-year dose ran out. So now that Banana's got ten years of time-travel ability, you two can sign the entire family up for the spaceship trip!

BUSTER

AWESOME!!!

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICIA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

BANANA and ALICIA sit here.

BANANA

Did you hear about the...?

Someone knocks on the door.

ALICIA

Hold that thought, Banana.

ALICIA opens the door, revealing BUSTER.

BUSTER

Hi.

BUSTER enters, takes off his shoes, and sits with BANANA and ALICIA.

BUSTER

Banana. I need you to use your time-travel power to give us an unfair advantage with regards to the passenger list for that ...

A chunk of roof falls on BUSTER, knocking him into a coma.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

RYONE runs toward the school.

RYONE

I can't believe what they said on the radio! An actual space-ship trip! I must hurry to the high school, and get my name that passenger list, before it's too late, and all the seats get taken!

BANANA -- wearing a clever disguise -- appears in a puff of smoke, and trips RYONE -- then she disappears in another puff of smoke.

RYONE

Darn! I give up!

CHIKAO shows up; he's also running towards the school -- he effortlessly picks up RYONE, and runs -- carrying RYONE -- towards the school.

CHIKAO

It's called team-work, friend!

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - NIGHT

DR. MELFIN enters, and BAKA flies into the room.

BAKA

Banana put your name on the ship's passenger list.

DR. MELFIN

WOW!

BAKA

Take good care of Buster...if he wakes up on time.

DR. MELFIN

Wakes up on time?

BAKA

He's in a coma.

DR. MELFIN

Oh no!

CUT TO:

INT. FAST EDDIE'S COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

MRS. CHAN and ROKO share polite conversation.

ROKO

I've never felt so much relief as when the doctors said that Buster'll wake up any day

now.

MRS. CHAN

What crashed into Alicia's house anyway?

ROKO

I don't know. I think that house is simply too darn old; it's falling apart. Anyhow, did you know that Banana and Alicia formed a music group called Sentimental Dreamworld?

MRS. CHAN

No, I didn't. I've been working too much, but that's neat!

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

ROKO sits beside BUSTER's bed.

BUSTER wakes up.

ROKO

You're finally awake!

BUSTER

Huh?

ROKO

You slept for days!

BUSTER

Really?

ROKO

I don't know why, but I had flashbacks to when you were a baby, and I sat in a rocking-chair, crying while holding you and watching television news about ...  
(sniffle)  
...certain stuff.

BUSTER

What are you talking about?

ROKO

(interrupting)

Certain stuff. But we can't talk about that stuff now, because everyone's waiting for you at the dance!

BUSTER

Dance?

ROKO

Everything will be explained to you at Rain High School.

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x23

Sawa-Style

By Alan Holman

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EXT. FRONT LAWN, RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

MAIKO stands on the doorstep, crying -- she looks the same as she did the last time we saw her.

BUSTER approaches.

MAIKO runs to BUSTER, looking relieved.

BUSTER

I was hit on the head, and I...

MAIKO

Oh no, you poor boy! Really?

BUSTER

I'm afraid so, and I can't...

MAIKO

(interrupting)

Yes you can, because Chikao and 937  
packed your bags, so come on!

MAIKO grabs his arm, and runs into the school with him -- he looks very confused.

INT. DANCE IN THE HIGH SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

BANANA stands in a corner, bored, while eating candy, and checking her watch.

937 approaches.

BANANA dances with 937.

CUT TO:

INT. ARCADE - NIGHT

RYONE plays DDR.

The machine gives him compliments as he dances, to which he keeps replying: "Thank you."

MAIKO approaches.

MAIKO

I tried to get Buster to join us, but he seemed kind of out-of-it. He didn't even seem thrilled that I returned.

RYONE

That's odd. And Banana?

MAIKO

I asked, but I've never seen her so shy. It made no sense how shy she got. I was actually offended. It's like she was making some kind of rude, wrong assumption about me, that she wasn't telling me about. I don't see why you like her so much.

RYONE

She's the best.

INT. CLASSROOM, RAIN HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

BANANA, 937, CHIKAO, and MRS. CHAN, sit in this otherwise empty classroom.

MRS. CHAN

I hope Buster arrives before they call our group to the ship for our introductions.

CHIKAO

I wonder if the other groups, in the other classrooms, are all as nervous as I am.

BANANA

Why so nervous, Chikao?

CHIKAO

Just a few minutes are left until the call to the ship, and where's Buster!?! His mom called us hours ago with the good news that he's out of the hospital, but where has he been since then?

BUSTER enters.

BUSTER

Uhh...what's up? Inside of which classroom is my group sequestered?

Everyone else laughs and cheers, happy to see BUSTER.

BUSTER

Are you my passenger cluster?

CHIKAO

(laughing)

Very funny! Glad you could make it, buddy!

Everyone takes turns hugging BUSTER -- he looks EXTREMELY confused.

BUSTER

I would have come sooner, but this Maiko girl wouldn't shut up about her day. I gather my name's Buster, huh?

Everyone else laughs.

MRS. CHAN

You're always the joker, Buster! Anyway, I'd better get going if I'm to cover the launch.

BUSTER

Cover the launch?

MRS. CHAN

During your coma, I became a reporter for

RAIN TV NEWS. Gotta go!

Everyone says "bye", then MRS. CHAN exits.

BUSTER  
What's going on?

BANANA  
You are.

BUSTER  
That coma was fun.

BUSTER lays on the floor.

BANANA  
Uhh...okay, but if you're asleep, we'll carry you  
onto the ship, okay?

BUSTER shuts his eyes, while saying...

BUSTER  
Yes... to whatever you're asking...whoever you  
are.

BUSTER falls asleep.

MRS. CHAN re-enters.

MRS. CHAN  
(weeping)  
I'll miss you all too much!

MRS. CHAN exchanges hugs with everyone, until she notices  
BUSTER, and points out...

MRS. CHAN  
(confused)  
What's this!?!

937

A relapse.

BUSTER opens his eyes, sits up, and says...

BUSTER

Good morning.

MRS. CHAN hugs BUSTER.

BUSTER

Thanks, Mrs...?

MRS. CHAN

You're welcome. Anyway, I've gotta get running ... again.

MRS. CHAN exits.

BUSTER

I've got a question.

BANANA

That explains why you're looking around like everyone has two heads or something.

BUSTER

Memory causes reactions to perceptions; thus, lacking memory, reactions reveal soul or instinct, so is instinct soul?

BANANA

YES!

937

NO! Instinct is of body, whereas soul is of intention and compassion.

CHIKAO

What the HECK are you all talking about?

BUSTER

For example, a woman and her baby are confronted by a big bear. The woman runs away because she saw bear-attacks on TV; however, the baby plays with the bear because she's accustomed to playing with her stuffed bear.

BANANA

The woman would protect her baby.

BUSTER

(to CHIKAO)

Do you get it yet?

CHIKAO

Yeah, but why are we talking about this?

BUSTER

BECAUSE I HAVE AMNESIA!!!

CHIKAO

You're joking, right?

BUSTER

Do I joke?

CHIKAO

Sometimes.

BANANA

Your jokes are weird!

BUSTER

Really?

937

Do you really have amnesia, Buster?

BUSTER

Yes.

CHIKAO

If you have amnesia, why do you know your name?

BUSTER

Why not? The woman at the hospital told me to come here.

BANANA

How much do you know?

BUSTER

Our surname is Chan. It's Chinese.

BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BUSTER

A DEMON!!!

BAKA

This is like deja-vu all over again.

BUSTER

IT TALKS!!!

BANANA

I'll distract the n00b!

After a tiny struggle, BANANA takes CHIKAO out of the room; thus, BUSTER and BAKA are alone.

BUSTER

Who are you, DEMON!?!

BAKA

I'm still your half-uncle.

BANANA and CHIKAO re-enter.

BANANA

Mr. Ono's coming down the hall!

BUSTER

What does all this mean!?!

BAKA

It means I'll see you again in about ten months.

BAKA disappears in a puff of smoke.

BUSTER

Hey! I wasn't finished with you, demon!

MR. ONO enters, and says...

MR. ONO

Now assemble, in the soccer-field, for the launching ceremony.

The intercom broadcasts the PRINCIPAL'S VOICE.

PRINCIPAL'S VOICE

I'm sorry to announce: due to a glitch in the navigation system, our launch is post-poned for seventy-two hours!

Everyone looks disappointed.

INT. RESIDENTIAL SIDEWALK - NIGHT

937 leads BUSTER home.

937

I'm your diary. If telling you your life-story won't cure your amnesia, nothing will.

INT. LIVING ROOM, CHAN APARTMENT - NIGHT

BUSTER snacks on chips while talking to ROKO.

ROKO



The glitch was a mixed-blessing.

BUSTER

Uhh...good night.

ROKO

Good night!

Pause.

BUSTER

Mom, where's my bedroom?

CUT TO:

EXT. FLOWER-FIELD - NIGHT

Stars illuminate a nighttime-rainbow which shines upon the colors of BANANA's hair, as she lays on the field of flowers.

The moon reveals itself from behind the nighttime-rainbow.

BANANA yawns.

CUT TO:

BLANK SCREEN

WORDS ON SCREEN

The next morning...

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR MELFIN'S OFFICE - MORNING

BUSTER talks to DOCTOR MELFIN.

BUSTER

Can you keep a secret?

DR. MELFIN

It's my job.

BUSTER

937 told me who I was -- I know the story, but I don't want that life, and those memories. Family and friends think I remember, but I refuse to remember. I'm relieved, and cleansed of that life. I'll grow up to be myself.

DR. MELFIN

You're content with just knowing your life-story, without remembering the experiences?

BUSTER

Definitely.

DR. MELFIN

Buster -- this is part of what we've been working to avoid.

BUSTER

But I feel great!

DR. MELFIN

You hated certain memories, but cherished others. Through the course of our sessions, you've developed into a well-rounded, well-defined character, but now you've invalidated all of your own hard work. In my professional opinion, you've become nothing more than a character-sketch.

BUSTER

I'm offended.

DR. MELFIN

Through the course of our sessions, the intensity of your night-terrors depleted -- we were making real progress! You've thrown that progress out the window for an easy answer!

BUSTER

But now that the night-terrors are completely gone, it's all good!

DR. MELFIN

No, it's not good! The sum of who you are has been erased; what remains is an idealized version of who you wanted to be. Ideals, as you'll soon find out, are only ideals, because of irrational fears. You ...

BUSTER

(interrupting)

You talk too much.

BUSTER stands up.

DR. MELFIN

Please don't leave. We've got a lot of work to do!

BUSTER walks away.

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - MORNING

BANANA enters from an elevator, and is taken aback by the bright and happy little lobby before her -- she almost sits on the little couch, but then she gets distracted by the well of descending stairs beside the pair of elevators; however, she shakes her head, then walks forward from the tiny lobby, past a hallway with four non-gender-specific bathrooms (two on each side), then she's spellbound by a luxurious bus-like space! -- a space-bus with plenty legroom, where letters designate twenty-six left-side seat-pairs, and numbers designate twenty-five right-side seat-pairs; for example, the back window-seats are ZW and 25W, while the front aisle-seats are AA and 1A.

Each seat is within its own makeshift-cubic-bedroom -- walls can be summoned from overhead-compartments (there's

also overhead space for carry-on luggage), and seats can retract into beds!

In the front is a door to the cockpit.

Breathless and elated, BANANA is undecided between the four middle window-seats: MW, 13W, NW, and 14W; she finally makes her choice: seat MW.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

A PUPPY stands against a tree, barking at a branch where RYONE shakes in fear.

RYONE  
(frightened)  
LEASH THAT ANIMAL!!!

The PUPPY rolls playfully in the tree-cast shade.

RYONE  
I'M TRAPPED!!!

The PUPPY walks on its hind-legs, with its tongue stuck out, while balancing a rock on its adorable button-nose.

A WOMAN, who is carrying a BABY, stops to look at the puppy.

The BABY reaches for the puppy, so the woman lowers the BABY -- the WOMAN laughs as the PUPPY stands up to lick her BABY's face.

RYONE closes his eyes in terror, as the WOMAN sets down her elated baby.

RYONE  
WATCH OUT, BABY!!!

The WOMAN points-and-laughs at RYONE, as the PUPPY falls

asleep in her BABY's lap.

CUT TO:

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - MORNING

...same as before.

BUSTER and MAIKO enter from the elevator. They're about as amazed as BANANA was.

BUSTER sits on NW (the seat behind BANANA), and MAIKO sits on NA.

CHIKAO enters, and says...

CHIKAO

We'll miss lots of good TV.

BUSTER

Don't worry -- look at this...

BUSTER reaches up, and pushes a button which causes a wall to descend in front of him; on it is a television; he opens a compartment under the TV, and unfolds a keyboard!

BUSTER

Our favorite shows are in here, and movies that'll be released during our trip!

CHIKAO

COOL!

CHIKAO sits in seat 13A (across from BANANA).

CHIKAO

Buster, how'd 937 cure your amnesia?

BUSTER

I don't recall amnesia...

RYONE enters, and says...

RYONE  
HONEY, I'M HOME!

BUSTER and CHIKAO heave synchronous sighs of relief.

BANANA  
Ryone!?!  
(nervous)  
How'd you get on the list!?!

RYONE sits beside BANANA (seat MA).

RYONE  
I hate dogs.

MAIKO  
Why do you hate dogs, Ryone?

RYONE  
Well...

BANANA  
(interrupting)  
A few years ago, my dog Doggie hurt Ryone,  
and now Ryone's afraid of dogs.

RYONE  
(complaining)  
No one's heard of a leash!

BUSTER  
Puppies are cute.

MAIKO  
BANANA! Where's Doggie now?

BANANA  
Dead.

MAIKO  
Rescue Doggie with time-travel!!!

RYONE  
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

BANANA  
Maybe after the trip.

REG CHAN enters.

REG CHAN (age 58) is a 5'9", thin, balding, short-orange-haired, green-eyed (with glasses), nerd.

REG  
(interrupting)  
Hi kids!

RYONE  
Who are you to call us kids?

REG  
I'm this ship's designer, plus I'M BANANA'S  
FATHER!

BANANA's jaw drops, as she wipes away stray tears, and screams...

BANANA  
BUT YOU CAN'T BE DADDY!!!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

MRS. CHAN enters, with a nervous facial expression.

MRS. CHAN  
He is ... dad!

REG  
Hmm... yes, I'm Banana's father.

MRS. CHAN

And mine!

REG

I'm sorry?

MRS. CHAN

Banana! My name isn't Ko, and I'm not your real mother! I'm your sister Plantane, from a future time-line!

RYONE

(laughs)

I think you've taken those odd stories Banana writes a little too far.

BANANA nudges RYONE's side, and says ...

BANANA

Shut up, Ryone. And mom ... I guess it was unavoidable that you'd end up telling me the truth, eh?

MRS. CHAN

Yeah.

MAIKO

Banana, you're taking the news -- that your mother isn't actually your mother -- quite well. But we're your friends, and we'll support you if you need to cry.

RYONE

Yeah, Banana. You must have a million questions for her. Not to mention, a million questions for your father who just returned.

BANANA

Naw. I'm good.

Awkward pause.



REG

Don't you want to know where I've been for your entire life?

BANANA

No. I know already. You were on the moon, building this ship. You work for a top secret construction company, and that company is going to merge with another company because of an arrangement which ...  
(looks down)  
... an arrangement which I don't condone.

REG

You don't?

BANANA

No, I don't. Not in the slightest.

REG

But you and ...

BANANA

Shush. No speaky about this.

RYONE

What are you two talking about?

BANANA

None of your business, Ryone, so drop it.

RYONE

Okay.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BANANA, MRS. CHAN, and REG, sit around the table.

MAIKO and RYONE watch from a corner of the room.

REG

(to MRS. CHAN)

You look so much like Ko. When I saw you, I knew you weren't Ko, but I was wondering how it was possible.

MRS. CHAN

What gave it away that I wasn't Ko?

REG

I was told about the car accident.

MRS. CHAN

How's that possible?

REG

The car was sabotaged. Ko did not pass the psychological screening, and it was determined that she couldn't be trusted to keep silent about certain things ... things that are finally being declassified. Knowing about this hurt my heart terribly.

MRS. CHAN

I should show you where she's buried.

REG

Please.

INT. SAWAMURA DOJO - MORNING

This is an average dojo ... aside for the stacks of mangas at every corner of the room ... and the walls have posters of fighters from different mangas.

BUSTER and CHIKAO stand in the middle of the room.

BUSTER

That tree in your yard ...

CHIKAO

We call it Menshu.

BUSTER

Why?

CHIKAO

Because it's Menshu. Let me begin teaching you the basics of the Sawamura Five Finger Soul Style of Kung Fu.

BUSTER

Who was that kid at the gate?

CHIKAO

He's my little brother Mikon -- why do you ask?

BUSTER

He looks like you ... only younger.

CHIKAO

He's my brother.

BUSTER

Oh. About that tree you call Menshu -- why is it ... ?

CHIKAO

(interrupting)

Tree-talk later. Style now. You've told me that you've had some training before ...?

BUSTER

Yes. I've trained in Wu Chow Chow Fu.

CHIKAO

Ah yes. Dog. Can you show me a move?

BUSTER barks.

CHIKAO

(nods)  
Well done.

BUSTER  
Why has Sawa-Style earned the nickname  
"Five Finger Soul"?

CHIKAO  
You put your entire soul into five fingers when  
the style is used to its fullest potential.

BUSTER  
Is it even possible to put your entire soul into  
five fingers? Or is it only a myth?

CHIKAO  
It's real -- I assure you! Let me show you a  
projectile!

WIPE TO:

EXT. ELABORATE BATTLEFIELD - MORNING

BUSTER and CHIKAO face each-other, ready for battle.

BUSTER  
Sawa Fire!

A fireball flies from Buster's hand ... and burns CHIKAO to  
a crispy pile of ashes.

BUSTER  
WHAT THE HELL HAVE I DONE!?

CHIKAO falls from the sky, and lands, standing on the pile  
of ashes.

CHIKAO  
That was a Sawa-Clone!

BUSTER

Wow.

CHIKAO pulls a samurai sword from thin air, and slices off BUSTER's head. BUSTER falls to the ground in a gory, bloody mess.

CHIKAO

Sawa-Revive!

BUSTER appears in a flash of light, good as new!

BUSTER

Wow! What a technique! How did you do that?

CHIKAO

I can do whatever the hell I want to do.

BUSTER

Anything?

CHIKAO

Well ... almost anything. Sawa-Flight!

CHIKAO starts flying.

BUSTER

Cool! Sawa-Flight!

BUSTER starts flying.

BUSTER

Can I teach this stuff to Maiko?

CHIKAO

No.

BUSTER

What!? Why not!?

CHIKAO

Aside for members of the Sawamura family,  
only you -- and a boy named Aubery who lives  
in New York -- have the special quality which  
allows you to gain Sawa-Style.

BUSTER

Interesting. What is this "special quality" that  
I have?

CHIKAO

I'll explain later. Sawa-Power!

CHIKAO's hair turns golden and spiky.

BUSTER

Sawa-Power!

BUSTER's hair turns golden and spiky.

They erupt into an intense battle -- a flurry of punches  
and kicks which look cool while not inflicting any damage.

Then they land on the ground, and they return to their  
normal hair-colors.

BUSTER

Sawa-Style is cool.

CHIKAO

Yeah.

BUSTER

I'm awesome.

CHIKAO

I'm super-awesome.

BUSTER

I'm mega-fantastic-super-awesome.

CHIKAO

I'm ultra-hyper-super-mega-awes-tastic!

BUSTER

(laughs)

Awes-tastic isn't a word!

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - MORNING

MRS. CHAN and REG approach that rock where Banana likes to sit at night and ponder.

REG

So she's buried around here?

MRS. CHAN

Under that rock. It's tough for me to come out here, but Banana comes here every night, to think.

REG

And to be close to her real mother, I suppose.

MRS. CHAN

No, I don't think Banana has any clue that her real mother is buried here. I think it's just a coincidence that Banana picked this spot for her nightly meditations. But on some level, I don't know why, but I felt relieved when Banana began coming out here at nights.

INT. KITCHEN, CHAN APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

BUSTER and ROKO eat sandwiches.

BUSTER

Chikao agreed to train me in the Sawamura Five-Finger Soul Style of Kung-Fu!

ROKO

That style is insane.

BUSTER

You know about it?

ROKO

I know that the Sawamura school is the laughingstock of this town's Martial Arts schools, because their scrolls are cartoon-doodles.

BUSTER

I've seen the style; it's impressive.

ROKO

Is my cooking impressive?

BUSTER

Ah yes, of course!

ROKO laughs.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA shares noodles with REG.

BANANA

...and so that's why I was the oldest girl in Rain Middle School.

REG

This trip should make you appreciate the value of a good education.

BANANA

Oh, I appreciate education fine; it's just the hours I don't like.

EXT. FOREST - AFTERNOON



MRS. CHAN and REG walk on a path.

MRS. CHAN

Are you back for good?

REG

Sure!

MRS. CHAN reacts happily.

REG

And I'm tagging along on THE ETERNAL OASIS!

MRS. CHAN reacts sadly.

REG

Why so sad?

MRS. CHAN

I'm not a passenger.

REG

Don't worry! They'll let me add you to the list!

MRS. CHAN's cell-phone rings -- she answers it.

MRS. CHAN

(to phone)

Hello?

(pause)

Because something came up, and I quit.

(pause)

Yes I can, and I'll be long gone by then.

(pause)

On THE ETERNAL OASIS, bye!

She abruptly ends the phone call.

MRS. CHAN

That was fun!

MRS. CHAN and REG laugh.

REG

Where'd you work?

MRS. CHAN

At a TV station -- it was a dream of mine.

REG

How'd you like it?

MRS. CHAN

It was a dream come true -- and this is too.

REG

You'd quit a dream job for one vacation?

MRS. CHAN

It's a trip to space, Reg. I guess for someone like you, that doesn't mean a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, but most of us earth-bound folk would give anything for a space-ship trip! -- even if it means reuniting with a person who I never wanted to see again.

REG

Oh no.

MRS. CHAN

That's right, dad.

REG

You seemed so happy to see me.

MRS. CHAN

I can't help it. I do feel happy to see you. It's natural, I guess. But in my mind, I know that, because of the past, it's just not logical to forge a lasting relationship with you.

REG

I'm confused. Do you, or do you not, want to join me on this trip?

MRS. CHAN

I want to be on this trip. I'd want to be on this trip regardless of who else was with me. Just the idea of going to space makes it worthwhile. So yeah, I'll be on the trip, and I'll be your friend on the trip. But after the trip, no matter how much bonding we do during the trip, you are no longer a part of our family after the trip.

REG

No matter how much bonding we do during the trip?

MRS. CHAN

That's right. What happens on the trip, stays on the trip. And dad, let's have some pleasant memories together on the trip, please. I would like that a lot.

REG

You're heartless.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD, MAISON CHAN - AFTERNOON

BANANA notices BUSTER looking at a rock.

BANANA

Whatcha doin'?

BUSTER

I'm examining the biological constituents of this sedimentary rock, in order to determine its age.

BANANA  
(laughs)  
You're such a geek!

She sits beside him.

BANANA  
I wanna be a geek too. Explain everything!

BUSTER  
Alright. You see, a rock is sedimentary when it's layered with particles from sources such as plants, animals, and other rocks, et cetera. Biostratigraphy is to study the biological layers. This will be useful on our trip, because...

REG approaches.

REG  
What's your deal, Buster?

BUSTER  
Huh?

REG  
I'm trying to figure out how you fit into this picture.

BUSTER  
What do you mean?

REG  
I mean, Banana and Plantane are my daughters, and Plantane told me that, due to a plague from the future, she's unable to have babies; meaning that you're not her son. So, since you're not her son, where'd your family resemblance come from?

BUSTER

Did Ko ...err... Plantane ... umm ... did she tell you about the time-travel juice?

REG

You're from the future too!?!

BUSTER

Exactly. I'm your great-grandson!

REG

Amazing!

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - DAY

BUSTER and BANANA sit here, talking.

BUSTER

I have no idea how time-lines work; in other words, we could still be in danger from the NINjAs.

BANANA

I'd better travel to the future, to infiltrate their lair...just in case. It's in the twenty-forties, right?

BUSTER

Yeah, near the seaport, but DON'T GO!!! IT'S DANGEROUS!!!

BANANA vanishes in a puff of smoke.

INT. BACK ALLEY, CITY OF NEW RAIN - DAY

Many homeless people, and evildoers, dwell in this alley.

BANANA appears in a puff of smoke.

A scary looking guy, named THANAKI, approaches BANANA.

THANAKI

Hey girlie! Want a complete set of top quality  
fake IDs?

BANANA

(confused)  
I...well...sure!

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - DAY

BUSTER eats cereal.

BANANA appears in a puff of smoke.

BUSTER

Did you go to the lair of the NINjAs?

BANANA

(drunk)  
I got side-tracked. G'night!

BANANA falls down.

END OF EPISODE

**Welcome to ...**  
**THE ETERNAL OASIS.**

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x24

The Eternal Oasis

By Alan Holman

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EXT. BENCH, PARK - DAY

REG sits with ROKO.

REG

What's the deal with everyone's time-traveling?

ROKO

Okay. You're a scientist, so you should understand this explanation: life is but a dream!

REG

(laughs)

But who's the dreamer?

ROKO

Wow. You really were under a rock since the sixties!

REG

Not under a rock -- on one! But what do you mean?

ROKO

Megalith's the dreamer; they control everything. In the future from which I came, Megalith's unethical plots included: unprovoked battle-suit attacks, the invention of an immortality formula which they refused to share with anyone, the creation of artificial hurricanes which enforced unfair taxation, the extermination of cute little sentient robots, the cloning of Harry Truman, the...

REG

Wow! They really ARE evil!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD, MAISON CHAN - NIGHT

MRS. CHAN and BANANA stargaze from their doorstep.

RYONE approaches quickly, from the sidewalk.

RYONE

Tons of tourists are taking pictures of that large blanket of tarp that's covering the ship!

BANANA

Boy am I psyched about the trip!

RYONE

Ten months in a ship with you! Life is perfect!

RYONE laughs.

BANANA looks embarrassed, annoyed, and mad.

MRS. CHAN laughs and enters the house.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - NIGHT

Multitudes of Japanese tourists snap photos of a white tarp which covers a 400' thirty-storey cube-shaped mystery.

A KID has a conversation with a GUARD.

KID

What's the ship look like?

GUARD

The tarp comes down tomorrow night, so come back tomorrow night to see what the ship looks like.

KID

Can I go inside?

GUARD

The ship is restricted.

KID

But I saw teenagers enter; why were they allowed into the ship?

GUARD

They're on the passenger list. Members of the passenger list are the only civilians who are allowed inside.

INT. BUSTER'S BEDROOM, CHAN APARTMENT - NIGHT

An angel named AZRAEL appears in a flash of light which wakes up fourteen-year-old BUSTER.

AZRAEL is an 8'0" tall, mature -- but not old-looking -- female angel, who's scary and imposing regardless of her halo, robe, and angel-wings.

BUSTER CHAN

AN ANGEL!!!

AZRAEL

Yes, I'm Azrael! I'm an angel.

BUSTER CHAN

WOW!!!

AZRAEL

Buster, do you remember your first time-travel?

BUSTER CHAN

Yes -- I brought the bomb to the emptiest space I could find.

AZRAEL

I'm still cleaning up the mess.

BUSTER CHAN

Mess? What mess?

AZRAEL

Your time-bomb mixed atoms with matter and energy, precisely a week before Kami-sama was gonna do that.

BUSTER CHAN

In effect, you're saying I created the universe!?!

AZRAEL

Yes, and since mortals weren't meant to time-travel, Kami-sama is mad at you.

BUSTER CHAN

HOLY CRAP!!!

AZRAEL

To get on His good side again, you must destroy your creation, Buster. Destroy the entire universe.

BUSTER CHAN

WHAT!?!

AZRAEL

For heaven's sake, Buster, Kami-sama wasn't even making a universe!!! Kami-sama was making fries!

BUSTER CHAN

WHAT!?!

AZRAEL

He didn't pre-plan your free-will, because he didn't pre-plan YOU!

(sigh)

I stood on the bridge, and thought "cross-contamination", as your time-bomb fell into Kami-sama's vegetable oil.

BUSTER CHAN

What are you talking about, ma'am?

AZRAEL

Look, remember to push the big red button labeled "DO NOT PUSH."

BUSTER CHAN

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?!

AZRAEL

The big red button will destroy the universe.

BUSTER CHAN

No!!! My friends are in the universe, so I'll never destroy it!!!

AZRAEL

Look, Buster, you must. You're our only hope.

BUSTER CHAN

BUT...!!!

AZRAEL

No butts, Buster. Within your life, you will find the big red button that can destroy the universe. When you find it, PUSH IT!!!

AZRAEL disappears in a flash of light.

BUSTER looks sad.

CUT TO:

BLANK SCREEN

QUOTE ON SCREEN

"This is the way the world ends: not with a bang, but a whimper." -- T.S. Eliot.

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND - NIGHT

BANANA and RYONE sit on the rock, dipping their sockless toes in the pond, as they chat.

BANANA

I've been coming out here every night since the night after Doggie fell from the top of that ride in Odaiba.

RYONE

I've known all along, but I'm glad you're finally opening up to me about it.

BANANA

Big surprise. You knew all along.

RYONE

Yes. But why are you finally telling me about it?

BANANA

Well, we're both on The Eternal Oasis' passenger list, so I won't be able to evade you for the next ten months ...

RYONE

I hate how you evade people.

BANANA

Only you, Ryone.

RYONE

I've done nothing to deserve that kind of treatment.

BANANA

I could argue that, but I won't, because you'll be around me for the next ten months, and I want to be your friend during that time, so that things are peaceful.

RYONE

Your mom's "Sanctuary House Rule" is finally irrelevant since we'll pretty-much be in the same house for the next ten months anyway.

BANANA

How did you know about the pond?

RYONE

My family lives in the lighthouse, and I've been sitting on the rooftop to ponder and reflect almost every night since Doggie's fall. I can see this pond from up there, just as you could see me up there from here, but you never look. And yes, I see the crazy transpirings you often get up to when you think you're alone over here. I often do the same thing at the same time up there, and I hope for a day when we do it together somewhere.

BANANA

It's not the same thing. Mine's an inny, yours is an outty.

INT. LIVING ROOM, CHAN APARTMENT - MORNING

Two fourteen year old boys, BUSTER CHAN and CHIKAO SAWAMURA, watch TV whilst drinking chai-tea.

CHIKAO

Tomorrow night, we'll be famous "space tourists" with no worries, because nothing can go wrong with The Eternal Oasis!

BUSTER

Don't say that. Actually, yeah...yeah, say that!

(sarcastic)

Yeah, you're right. Nothing can go wrong. We won't crash and/or burn, and/or emerge from a deep sleep with a desire to burn

planets via apocalyptic powers.

CHIKAO

Huh?

BUSTER

(playfully insane)

We won't encounter aliens galore. When all is said and done, we'll return to earth -- not "scorched earth" -- with our core values intact. Our futures have unlimited possibilities, but our trip doesn't -- nothing bad will happen.

CHIKAO

(nervous)

I'm not sure anymore.

BUSTER

(insane laughter)

We won't meet cute critters. We won't greet intergalactic heroes. Our wildest fantasies won't come true. WE WON'T SAVE THE UNIVERSE!!! The trip's pointless!

CHIKAO

(defensive)

It'll be educational. Buster, why are you talking weird?

BUSTER

(sudden scream)

BECAUSE WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE, AND IT'S DRIVING ME MAD!!!

(maniacal laugh)

MWAH HAH HAH!!!

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - AFTERNOON

BANANA and RYONE play catch while chatting.

RYONE



Banana. During that weird time when I stayed over at your place for a while ...

BANANA

Were me and the fam too weird for ya?

RYONE

A bit.

BANANA laughs.

RYONE

But during that time, your mom treated me as if ...

BANANA

She's my sister from an alternate future timeline.

RYONE

I thought it was just a joke. I mean, isn't it? You took the news so lightly.

BANANA

I took the news lightly because she knew that I knew that she wasn't my real mother.

RYONE

I'm confused.

BANANA

I only knew that she wasn't my real mother. I didn't know her real identity until now.

RYONE

I'm still confused.

BANANA

Well, long story short, I still want to call her my mother. She is, in fact, my legal guardian, and I love her.

RYONE

Okay. Well anyway, when I was staying over with you and ... your mother. Your mother treated me as if I was a member of the family.

BANANA

She likes you.

RYONE

She told me all the house rules. In fact, she encouraged me to use her "Sanctuary Rule" against Dorian.

BANANA

I know. Why didn't you?

RYONE

I thought you'd get mad at me.

BANANA

You're an idiot, Ryone. Using that rule against Dorian is EXACTLY what I wanted you to do.

RYONE

You did? That makes no sense. Why would you want me to be impolite to both you and your guest?

BANANA

It's in the past. Drop it.

RYONE

I think that a big part of the reason why I'm so attracted to you, Banana Chan, is because I like a good puzzle, and you confuse the hell out of me.

BANANA laughs.

INT. LIVING ROOM, CHAN APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

REG and BUSTER chat.

REG

Ships used-to explode upon impact with the light barrier, until the renaissance of non-reflective surfaces, because human survival in light speed requires darkness.

BUSTER

Sensory deprivation?

REG

No. When you travel faster than the light that would bounce off your non-reflective ship, you perceive outer-space in amazing ways.

BUSTER

Can The Eternal Oasis surpass light-speed?

REG

No. Our rockets, which multi-task between conventional thrust and ion propulsion, cannot reach light-speed.

BUSTER

A multi-tasking rocket would explain the solar panels.

REG

Yup. Once at a certain space-pace, the flames of rocketry will be replaced by the expulsion -- at speeds to begin at roughly 1000mph -- of solar-powered xenon nuclei; these positive ions explain all the solar panels.

BUSTER

What about rocket fuel?

REG

Instead of launching at four times the speed of

sound, our comfortable ascent will burn more than half of our rocket fuel. We'll re-fill at Europa.

BUSTER  
Amazing!

WIPE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - LATE AFTERNOON

BANANA talks on the phone with REG.

REG'S VOICE  
How was your day?

BANANA  
I played baseball with Ryone!

REG'S VOICE  
I met your mother on a baseball team!

BANANA  
YOU played baseball!?!

REG'S VOICE  
Ko did.

BANANA  
Did you play ANY sports ... ever?

REG'S VOICE  
I rode a bike!

BANANA  
I said sports.

REG'S VOICE  
Uh ... yeah ... hey ... By the way, I have some important news for you about that arrangement.

BANANA

I actually spewed about this last night.

REG'S VOICE

Really?

BANANA

Yeah. Make it go away.

REG'S VOICE

The contract was quite binding in its time.

BANANA

I'm glad you said "in it's time".

REG'S VOICE

Yeah. A lot of people are against arranged marriages nowadays, especially when one member of the couple doesn't like the other.

BANANA

And I DON'T like Ryone.

REG'S VOICE

Really?

BANANA

Really.

REG'S VOICE

You're so nice to him, it seems.

BANANA

I'm a nice person.

REG'S VOICE

I see.

BANANA

I'm only tolerating him during the trip, because

we're both on the passenger list. After the trip, I never want to see him again.

REG'S VOICE

(sighs)

Umm... I should continue planning events for tonight. I'll call you later.

BANANA

Later, later, alligator?

REG'S VOICE

After a while, crocodile!

BANANA

(laughs)

See ya 'round, if I don't see ya square!

They laugh.

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

A lonely truck rides upon this forest-side highway.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. TRUCK/ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON

RYONE (18) drives, and BUSTER (14) is the passenger.

RYONE

Bust! Thanks for completing Sentimental Dreamworld!

BUSTER

Huh?

COMMERCIAL BREAK

RYONE

My song. The one I wrote for Banana.

BUSTER

You wrote that for Banana?

RYONE

Yeah, and now that it's out of my head, there's only one final piece left to set in place, in order to complete the puzzle!

BUSTER

Oh really, what's that?

RYONE

Well ... Banana's name, of course! At the start!

BUSTER

She'll find it -- as girls say -- "creepy."

RYONE

I know. Isn't that ironic? All I want to do is shout her name from roof-tops, but she'd probably find that creepy also. Go figure! I'll never understand chicks.

BUSTER

Yeah. It's TOO unfair!

The car goes over a big bump.

RYONE

I'm fighting for a chance to just ... to just relax and be myself around her. She's the most amazing female I've ever met!

(sigh)

I'm afraid of ending up with a girl who is even one tiny bit less interesting to me than Banana is.

BUSTER

Well, you'll be on this big trip with her -- don't

waste it!

RYONE

I sure as all-hell won't! Hey, were you ever gonna tell me that you found one of my countless drafts of Sentimental Dreamworld?

BUSTER

I ... it was called Lonely Sky.

RYONE

Regardless, I'm thrilled you completed it, and I'm grateful that you put it to good use.

BUSTER

Thanks!

RYONE

Yeah. Hey, please continue to pretend that you wrote that song, and not me, because I assume Banana'd be creeped out if she knew she inspired an entire song.

BUSTER

Of course.

BUSTER and RYONE heave individual, synchronous sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

The truck turns around.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. TRUCK/ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON

...same as before.

RYONE



Buster, I was just thinking: You've changed the time-line A LOT. You've changed it so much that you may have prevented, or postponed, the Armageddon from which Baka rescued you. In other words, a different apocalypse is possible.

BUSTER

Yeah. What's your point?

RYONE

No one knows how the universe will end!

BUSTER

I'll push the button...

RYONE

What button?

BUSTER

I'm joking.

(laughs)

Reg has an interesting theory, however. Reg thinks the universe gets thinner as it expands; he thinks it'll conclude in a super-contained atomic blast called "The Thin Flash."

RYONE

Interesting theory, but is that what YOU think?

BUSTER

I don't know. Besides, no matter how you quest for penultimate knowledge, only God can know the aftereffect of the final aftereffect.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICIA'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

MAIKO, KOKEN, BANANA, and ALICIA, sit around a table, drinking tea.

KOKEN SAWAMURA (age 17) is thin, 5'10", with blue eyebrows, blue eyes, and long black hair that flows down to her knees.

KOKEN

I'm still VERY excited that we were asked to sing at the "unveiling ceremony"!

ALICIA

We're all overwhelmed, Koken.

BANANA

(enthusiastic)

I'm almost done memorizing Buster's lyrics! I just have to sing the bastard now!

MAIKO

Buster is an AMAZING lyricist!

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - EVENING

At the foot of a thirty-story cube of tarp, is the stage from which REG addresses a large audience.

REG

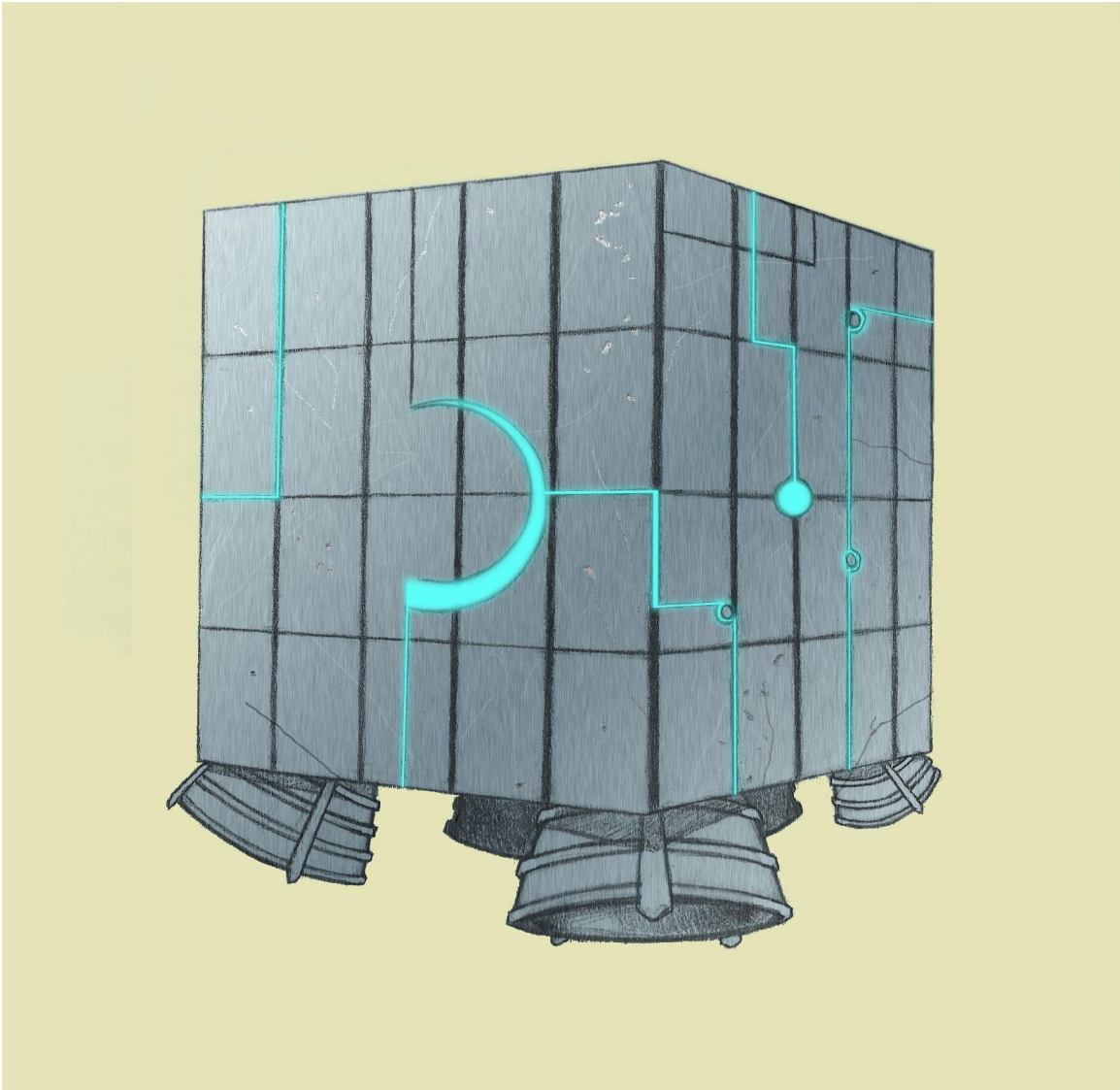
Good evening, and thanks for attending THE ETERNAL OASIS' "Unveiling Ceremony". I'm its designer: Reggie Chan, but my friends call me Reg.

The audience applauds.

REG

Humanity's first large group of civilian space-explorers signed-up themselves, and their immediate families, on a list of EXACTLY fifty names. I'll unveil the ship first, then I'll introduce its passengers. Ladies and gentlemen, I give you: THE ETERNAL OASIS.

The tarp is removed, revealing THE ETERNAL OASIS; it's a big, shiny, black cube, about the size and width of a thirty-story office building. The hull is completely plated with solar panels. The solar panels are why the ship is black. Five rockets are on the bottom: one for each corner, pointing outward, and one on the bottom, pointing down.



**Illustration by Jason Sullivan.**

In awe and adoration, the audience walks, in a clockwise circle, around THE ETERNAL OASIS, as REG speaks ...

REG

The solar panels which plate the thick, radiation-proof hull, would be too reflective for a daytime "unveiling ceremony." Take a good look at this space-ship, because the exclusive guest-list for tomorrow evening's "Launching Ceremony" includes only the passengers, the press, and specific political dignitaries. As you see, the entrance hatches, which utilize state-of-the-art "rope-ladders", are on the bottom, and you've probably noticed the lack of windows, huh? Well, window-resembling holographic monitors display computer-assessed views from each "window seat." If you're interested, technical specifics continue to be published in the finest newspapers. The passengers include the all-girl music group SENTIMENTAL DREAMWORLD! Here they are to perform their first single from their self-titled debut album!

MAIKO, KOKEN, and ALICIA, enter the stage, wearing tiny microphones.

Music plays, and ALICIA says ...

ALICIA

Our lead singer -- Reg's daughter -- has the best voice we've ever heard, so we made this band in her honor, because the world deserves to know how great it feels to love her, and she deserves your love. But she got really, really shy at the last minute. We're not mad at her. We love her. But we're sorry that we can't perform today.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

BUSTER and MAIKO lay under a cloudless sky, admiring the

stars.

BUSTER

The sky is amazing! Just think: We're almost closer to a hundred-billion of the most colorful stars in our galaxy! Fifty billion galaxies, and you've popped into mine, Maiko. I love you.

MAIKO

I love you too.

BUSTER

Galaxies fall apart, and fade, but we'll stay together, and shine! Cosmos freeze and vanish, but we'll be ...uhh...

MAIKO

(giggling)  
Hot, and visible?

BUSTER

(laughs)  
Yeah! Until the end of the universe, right Maiko?

MAIKO

(giggling)  
Sure!

BUSTER

Sixteen and a half BILLION years ago, the universe was born, but fourteen and a half YEARS ago, we were born!

MAIKO

(giggling)  
You're comparing US to the UNIVERSE!?!

BUSTER

Yes, and WE WIN!!!

MAIKO

You say that with such conviction!

BUSTER

Think about it: The universe holds many secrets, while our only secret is that we're here!

MAIKO

Hmm. My parents think I'm having pizza with SENTIMENTAL DREAMWORLD.

BUSTER

Your parents are over-protective, huh?

MAIKO

Yeah. But they'd trust you ... if they knew you. I trust you.

BUSTER kisses MAIKO.

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - DAWN

REG enters from an elevator, into a bright and happy little lobby -- he walks beyond the little couch, then looks at the well of descending stairs beside the pair of elevators.

He shakes his head, then walks forward from the tiny lobby, past a hallway with four non-gender-specific bathrooms (two on each side), then he walks into a luxurious bus-like space! -- a space-bus with plenty legroom, where letters designate twenty-six left-side seat-pairs, and numbers designate twenty-five right-side seat-pairs; for example, the back window-seats are ZW and 25W, while the front aisle-seats are AA and 1A.

Each seat is within its own makeshift-cubic-bedroom -- walls can be summoned from overhead-compartments (there's also overhead space for carry-on luggage), and seats can retract into beds!

In the front is a door to the cockpit.

REG sits in ZW, and looks out the window.

RYONE enters.

RYONE

You wanted to talk with me?

REG

Yes. It's about your father.

RYONE

I know. I've known all along.

REG

So you know?

RYONE

Yes, I know that Goro isn't my real father.

REG

Do you know who your real father is?

RYONE

No. Who?

REG

He runs a top secret construction company.

RYONE

Cool! Wait a minute! No, that's what you do!  
If you're telling me that you're my father, then  
that would mean that ... NO!

REG

(laughs)  
I'm not your father.

RYONE

I know.

Awkward pause.

REG

Your real father runs another construction company. We want our two companies to merge. However, the merger would be A LOT easier if a certain condition were met.

RYONE

What condition?

REG gives a small box to RYONE.

RYONE

Is this what I think it is?

REG

Yes. The purpose of this trip is so that you can get close to Banana. Hopefully, before the end of the trip, you'll both be good and ready. Ryone, in the final month of this trip, you MUST ask Banana to marry you. And she MUST say yes.

CUT TO:

EXT. PICNIC TABLE, SAKURA PARK - MORNING

BUSTER and MAIKO eat hamburgers in the sunlight of a nice morning in the park.

BUSTER

As an orphan, I wished upon an "Armageddon Sky" of shooting stars. I wished to meet AT LEAST ONE member of my family. Then one night, my wish came true. I met my half-uncle Baka. He emerged from the coolest of hell's pits, and saved me from Armageddon.

MAIKO



Cool story.

BUSTER

Yes, it is.

INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE

A newspaper REPORTER -- who wears a pin on his chest that says "Section D" -- interviews REG.

REG

Penguins send one of their members into the icy water first. If that one doesn't return, then the other penguins know that the water isn't safe, so they find other water, or they wait to try again later; likewise, America has a policy ... they establish an appearance of superiority and dominance by appearing to attempt to do the coolest things first -- like Armstrong's moon mission in 1969 -- when actually they first hired other countries to be the penguins for them. Armstrong didn't even know about this, to my knowledge, until now. Well, so -- in other words -- the purpose of my secret Japanese 1967 mission to the moon, was to make sure that 1960s technology was safe enough for sending humans to the moon.

REPORTER

Why did they pick Japan?

REG

They picked Japan because of some flawed, grudge-based logic, with regards to kamikaze pilots. However, the kamikaze pilots were already long-dead, and Japan decided that super-smart teens would be a better choice for the 1967 moon project, than trained test-pilots, because of two reasons: Because we understood the science. And because we were more excited about throwing caution to

the wind than slightly more mature people are.

REPORTER

Why did you keep silent for so long?

REG

We were paid royally to keep our mouths shut. Plus, an important part of the secret moon missions was to construct an underground moon-base which is still operational. In fact, I have kids there.

REPORTER

Who paid for all of this?

REG

America calls it their Black Budget.

REPORTER

Wow.

REG

You see, even the bravest superpower takes precautions. Nowadays, I over-think a lot of conversations before I enter into them -- the more important the conversation, the harder it is to throw caution to the wind and go for it, so I stop before I even start talking. But penguins pick a patsy. The penguin patsy is the penguin who is the most likely penguin to throw caution to the wind, and that penguin is brave enough to take the plunge spontaneously, for better or for worse. And you know, that's a good analogy for life, because when you think about it, is any human -- or any individual creature -- not the result of throwing caution to the wind, and just going for it? -- know what I mean?

REPORTER

(chuckles)

Yeah, I know exactly what you mean.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - MORNING

BUSTER talks to DOCTOR MELFIN.

BUSTER

What should I do?

DR. MELFIN

Find the answer within yourself.

BUSTER

I usually don't make any decisions unless an adult gives me their approval.

DR. MELFIN

Most people your age are rebellious against the adults in their lives.

BUSTER

I don't have anyone to be rebellious against.

DR. MELFIN

Usually, the adolescent male directs hostility towards his father, or a father-figure, as he tries to find his own path.

BUSTER

I've never met my father.

INT. KITCHEN, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

REG talks to MRS. CHAN.

REG

...and the "teaser" was to gauge how secretive they...

BANANA enters.

BANANA

(interrupting)

Good morning, peoples! I can't wait! We  
leave today!

MRS. CHAN

(to BANANA)

You got home late. I hope you didn't have  
TOO MUCH fun last night.

BANANA

I got totally out of control ... Not! Me and the  
girls were just razzing each-other. Today's  
gonna be the sweetest day ever!

END OF EPISODE

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x25

The New World Order

By Alan Holman

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EXT. BACK YARD, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

MRS. CHAN and REG stare at the koi pond.

MRS. CHAN

Mom kept journals.

REG

She also kept glass unicorns. Your mother  
had an over-active imagination.

MRS. CHAN

Dad, you stomped on Lacy when she was  
only a toddler!

REG

You believe that shit?

MRS. CHAN

I remember it.

REG

I was so happy to see her smile today.

MRS. CHAN

I don't want to risk being near you long enough  
to find out if you're still a monster.

REG

Where will you go?

MRS. CHAN

Nowhere.

REG

I bought this house. I own it.

MRS. CHAN

You punched certain holes, in certain walls,  
behind certain family pictures. You should be  
in jail!

REG

I love you.

MRS. CHAN

You lost my love when you stomped on Lacy.  
I AM happy to see you, however, but ONLY  
because I missed you too much. I look  
forward to enjoying this trip with you. But I  
never want to see you again, after the trip.

REG

Then please quit bringing up this topic every  
time we're alone! I swear, if you bring up this  
topic one more time before the trip, you're not  
going!

WIPE TO:

INT. ICE-CREAM RESTAURANT

BUSTER and RYONE eat ice-cream.

BUSTER has a notebook.

BUSTER

This book contains poems you'll write.

BUSTER gives the notebook to RYONE.

BUSTER

I've crossed-out what Banana finds creepy.

RYONE

How did you find out what Banana finds  
creepy?

BUSTER

I spent some time with a version of her from  
the future who realized that she should have  
been with you from the start.

RYONE

But didn't your time-travel power run out?

BUSTER

Don't ask too many questions.

RYONE

Right! I can't thank you enough! Now all I  
gotta do is use the poems to get the girl!

BUSTER

No. Actually, she's not into poems. They  
flatter her at first, but then they confuse her  
until she doesn't know what to make of them.  
And if you persist, they creep her out.

RYONE

But she inspires them!

BUSTER

That's why it's ironic. So if you must use  
poems, use only those which the future  
version of Banana didn't cross out ... such as  
this one she liked, called Mellow Yellow.

WIPE TO:

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - AFTERNOON

BUSTER enters from the elevator, and sits in seat PW.



BUSTER

Ha ha! I'm the first one here!

MAIKO enters from the elevator, and sits in seat PA (beside BUSTER).

MAIKO

Ha ha! I'm the second one here!

BUSTER

Hi, Maiko!

RYONE enters from the elevator, and says...

RYONE

(interrupting)

HEY KIDS!!! WHAT'S UP!?!

BUSTER

Pretty soon, us!

MAIKO

Excuse me. I'll be right back.

MAIKO exits into one of the washrooms.

RYONE

You really love Maiko, don't you?

BUSTER

Yup. She makes me happy.

RYONE

I'm only truly happy when Banana Chan is happy, especially when I'm the one who's making her smile. I'm the happiest when I can see that carefree smile of hers.

BUSTER

I understand, since that's exactly how I feel about Maiko. I would lay down my own life to

save her from any discomfort. So let me give you some advice.

RYONE

Sure!

BUSTER

If you're unpredictable, you're interesting. If you're predictable, you're boring. Listen RYONE: She knows you like her, so she expects you to be nice and kind to her. So therefore, being nice and kind to her will BORE HER! Instead, lean back, relax, and tease her. Make fun of her! Keep it good-natured, of course. She'll find you more fun to be around!

WIPE TO:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - AFTERNOON

REG addresses an audience from the stage within a port-a-stadium which shelters THE ETERNAL OASIS from the blazing sun.

We never see the audience...

REG

Welcome to the elite launching ceremony of THE ETERNAL OASIS!

The audience applauds.

REG

Its passengers are guests who will tour facilities of the Jupiter Project, a project which aims to cease production of that harmful Jupiter radiation, whose reaction with Europa's oceanic salts, causes the acidic ice on which the Europa Observatory Complex sits; this goal will be achieved by constructing a

tetrahedral base within Jupiter, which will not only counter Jupiter's natural radiation, but it'll create jobs by ...

LOUD applause.

REG

Ahem, as I was saying: the base -- will facilitate such "Europa Cleansing" operations as acid extraction, rocket-fuel production, ...

WIPE TO:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - AFTERNOON

REG is still addressing an audience from the stage within a port-a-stadium which shelters THE ETERNAL OASIS from the blazing sun.

We never see the audience...

REG

...to explain Europa's natural resources to the pioneers of tomorrow. Any more questions?

Silence.

REG

Great! Each passenger will enter the ship after their individual introduction! One passenger, my daughter, has butterflies in her stomach, so she's opted out of being introduced.

The audience giggles a bit.

REG

In other words, forty-nine passengers will be named today, along with twenty crew members -- each a future name for a street, city, high school, planet, et cetera, I'm sure!

The audience applauds.

REG

The "Dark Sky" is a recently-declassified secret society of millions of people, from Japan, and other countries, who live and work at recently-declassified government-funded bases and facilities throughout, and slightly beyond, our solar system. As pioneers in this era of enhanced disclosure, The Eternal Oasis' passengers and crew have been awarded the honor of the first-ever GRAND TOUR of the now-defunct "Dark Sky." In other words, several "pit stops" have been added to the already-spectacular agenda!

The audience applauds.

REG

Since the beginning of The Dark Sky -- five thousand years ago in France -- when Baka appeared to our founding father in a cave, our biggest motivator has been what Baka told us, that the feeling you get when you help others is enough to transform a demon into an angel. (pause)

Humanity will eventually overpopulate the earth. That sobering fact concerned The Dark Sky so much that ... well, long story short, we'd like to offer this speech as our public apology for certain myths, and this free trip for some of the fans of our work!

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - AFTERNOON

Happy people fill one quarter of the seats, talking amongst themselves, having what sounds like a fun party! Letters designate twenty-six left-side seat-pairs, and numbers designate twenty-five right-side seat-pairs; for example, the back window-seats are ZW and 25W, while the front

aisle-seats are AA and 1A. So far, the passengers (and their seat numbers) are: BANANA (ZW), RYONE (ZA), ROKO (1A), MRS. CHAN (2A), DOCTOR MELFIN (4W), ALICIA (CW), and MAIKO (15A).

BANANA (ZW) and RYONE (ZA)...

BANANA

(laughing)

937's part cat, but ALL stomach! He's raiding the cafeteria.

RYONE

That food's gotta last!

BANANA

Don't worry. We can thank our lucky stars that they packed a lot of food, because they love us!

RYONE

Your hair looks so ...

RYONE rubs the tips of her hair.

RYONE

... soft.

BANANA closes her eyes.

RYONE kisses BANANA -- then she smiles and laughs, while blushing.

Then she gets angry ...

BANANA

HEY!

RYONE

(laughs)

This is great! You had to think about it for a

second before you got angry! That means you actually do like me, but you're refusing to accept love from me for some other reason. Banana -- tell me that reason. Then we'll deal with it, overcome it, and be together!

BANANA

I keep rejecting you, because ... well -- it's not you, it's me.

RYONE

Banana. There's nothing wrong with you!

BANANA

And there's nothing wrong with you, Ryone, but, where guys are concerned, Ryone, you're my fourth choice.

RYONE

Yay! Only three rivals! I still have a chance! Are any of them on this trip?

BANANA

None of them are on this trip.

She pauses to think about it for a second, then she gives him a big kiss.

RYONE

Thank you, GOD!

BANANA laughs.

RYONE gives her a big kiss.

They laugh.

RYONE

Now please tell me the names of my three rivals.

BANANA

Oh Ryone, please don't ask that question.

RYONE

Pretty please?

BANANA

(sigh)

I don't know.

RYONE

Pretty please with a cherry on top?

BANANA

(laughs)

Okay.

They laugh.

BANANA

Your first rival is James Alyn. He lives and works in Rain.

RYONE

I wish I could destroy the town, and have you all to myself.

They laugh.

BANANA

Well, your other two rivals don't live in Rain. Second on my ladder is Dorian, an American. Third is Rob, who currently works in Tokyo. And then there's you.

RYONE

Well, those other guys aren't here, so ...

BANANA gives RYONE another huge kiss!

BUSTER enters from the stairwell, stands in front of the elevator, and looks at the back of MAIKO's head, while thinking...

BUSTER  
(thoughts, v.o.)  
Congratulations, Ryone and Banana!

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - AFTERNOON

REG addresses an audience from the stage within a port-a-stadium which shelters THE ETERNAL OASIS from the blazing sun.

We never see the audience...

REG  
Now we must pay homage to the mythological characters whose nomenclatures inspired our perceptions of our destination.  
(contemplative pause)  
No? Actually, that idea bores me. Let's just start the count-down now, starting at t-minus ten minutes, okay?

The audience laughs and cheers as REG climbs a rope-ladder into a hatch on the bottom of the ship.

CUT TO:

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - AFTERNOON

...same as before.

REG enters from the elevator, and announces:

REG  
EIGHT MINUTES LEFT!

Everyone applauds.



REG  
(concerned)  
This deck seems empty.

MRS. CHAN  
(to REG)  
What do you expect?

REG  
I don't know. I know everyone's onboard.  
(sigh)  
I just thought we'd all meet in the bus deck for  
launch.

MRS. CHAN  
You never spoke up about that.

MRS. CHAN (2A) moves to 2W.

REG sits in 2A, beside MRS. CHAN (2W).

BUSTER approaches them.

BUSTER  
Hiya, Reg!

REG  
Hey Buster!

BUSTER's eyes dampen.

BUSTER  
Reg. This is the happiest day of my life!

REG  
I know.

FADE TO:

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS - AFTERNOON

...same as before (except REG has left the room).

REG'S VOICE

(on intercom)

Attention all decks. There's been another delay.

Everyone's disappointed.

REG'S VOICE

A little girl forgot her teddy bear. We'll be ready for launch in a few minutes.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE OF IMAGES: Around the world, large audiences view the launching ceremony on large televisions.

WORDS ON SCREEN

Six hours later...

CUT TO:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - EVENING

As powerful rockets push THE ETERNAL OASIS toward space, we hear BUSTER's voice.

BUSTER'S VOICE

Clutching safety talismans, we ascend beyond the highest mountains, and our world stands envious of this day we've won, but will the need to explore prove our humanity as its own tragic flaw?

EXT. SPACE

THE ETERNAL OASIS escapes from earth's atmosphere.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP, MEGALITH TOWER, TOKYO - NIGHT

ROB PISO stands atop this huge, complicated skyscraper.

ROB PISO (age 18) stands very tall, at 7'0" -- beneath his long black wavy hair, and imposing red contact lenses, this guy who's bulging with muscles, wears a long dark jacket, leather pants, and designer boots.

His long, black jacket, flaps in the wind.

ROB  
(screaming)  
IF I CAN'T HAVE HER ...!

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN OF RAIN - NIGHT

Lightning crumbles the sky, as a THERMONUCLEAR DEVICE free-falls heavily, from thundering-clouds.

After its long, heavy free-fall, the THERMONUCLEAR DEVICE penetrates the center of its target: the rooftop of MAISON CHAN.

In a bright snap, the town, and its surrounding forest, are a crater.

EXT. ROOFTOP, MEGALITH TOWER, TOKYO - NIGHT

ROB PISO's long, black jacket flaps in the wind, as he stands atop this huge, complicated skyscraper.

A fresh breeze blows, as he says, through his satisfied grin...

ROB  
... THE WORLD CAN'T HAVE HER! Banana Chan! I love you! I want only two things -- to be with you, and to make you happy! But you

don't love me. You even told me that you never want to see me again! Never means I'd spoil your enjoyment of Heaven, so -- for your sake -- I have to go to Hell! This is my way of sacrificing my happiness for yours!

ROB prepares to jump.

BAKA appears in an exploding fireball.

BAKA

Boo!

ROB runs away.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. STAIRWELL, THE ETERNAL OASIS

937 sits on a windowsill, looking at SPACE STATION FREEDOM as they approach it.

SPACE STATION FREEDOM is a large, spinning, wheel-shaped mechanism.

937

(thoughts, voice over)

"Human eyes see this as a window, but my eyes see the room on the other side."

937 leaps down, and notices a vent between two stairs; with his claws, he removes the vent cover, then crawls into the vent, and puts the cover back onto the vent.

INT. VENTS, THE ETERNAL OASIS

937 crawls towards another vent cover, and peeks through it.

INT. YELLOW ZONE, THE ETERNAL OASIS

At floor level, 937 peeks from a vent into a room where 125 men and women, who have reptilian faces and reptilian eyes, sit in their own "Bus Deck".

Each reptilian wears a flag-pin from a different country.

A small sign on the wall says, "Yellow Zone."

REG enters "Yellow Zone", and addresses the reptilians.

REG

Esteemed delegates, please allow me the honor of your attention.

The reptilians pay attention as REG makes a speech.

REG

The agreed upon cities and towns world-wide have been destroyed by thermonuclear devices while witnesses on the fringes of those locations have been killed. Your technology is decontaminating the craters, and the public is being told that comets caused the craters. My company, Hazuki's company, and Megalith, are ready to follow your blueprints to design the new cities, in the New World Order.

The reptilians cheer.

REG

Exactly ten minutes after we dock with Space Station Freedom, the tourists will have all cleared the airlock, and that's when you will be expected at the airlock. The celebratory feast is already prepared for you in the cloaked wing of the space station.

The reptilians cheer.

EXT. SPACE, BETWEEN EARTH AND MOON

THE ETERNAL OASIS docks with called SPACE STATION FREEDOM.

INT. BUS DECK, THE ETERNAL OASIS

The passengers gaze almost droolingly at the intercoms from which REG's voice is distributed throughout the deck.

REG'S VOICE

Our tour of Space Station Freedom will go ahead as scheduled, but I'm about to tell you some very sad news. We're lucky we launched when we did, because I'm told -- and the pictures I've seen are available on your computer monitors -- that ... well, look for yourselves.

A collective gasp fills the room as the passengers look over computer images of the crater that is where Rain, Japan was.

REG'S VOICE

It's true. Although we didn't see it, a comet destroyed Rain, Japan.

BANANA

(screaming through sudden tears)  
Oh no, James!

Everybody cries.

REG'S VOICE

The Megalith Corporation is graciously replacing the town with a New City. They call it: New Rain City.

INT. AIRLOCK, THE ETERNAL OASIS

The tourists finish walking through the open hatch into the corridor of SPACE STATION FREEDOM, but 937 stays behind.

REG enters.

937

New World Order?

REG reveals a gun, points it at 937 ... click, click,  
click, click, click, click.

REG

You removed my bullets?

937

I also set timers on the docking pylons.

937 runs into the corridor, and vanishes around a corner.

The reptilians arrive.

THE ETERNAL OASIS disconnects from the SPACE STATION.

REG grabs hold of something in time, but the reptilians are  
all sucked into space.

REG grabs a remote control from his pocket, pushes a  
button, and the airlock door closes.

INT. CORRIDOR, SPACE STATION FREEDOM

REG has a conversation with a CREW MEMBER.

REG

They were in the airlock when it happened.

The CREW MEMBER hugs REG, and cries joyfully, into his  
shoulder.

REG

The feast that was prepared for the reptilians,  
is now for the tour group.

(thoughts, voice over)

"I will still kill the boy. With the reptilians out

of the picture, the New World Order will be according to my vision, rather than theirs!"

WIPE TO:

EXT. THE SOLAR SYSTEM

We see THE ETERNAL OASIS cruise through space.

NARRATOR

The Space Tourists mourned the loss of their home-town, but during their five-month voyage to Europa, Buster had the most reasons to be depressed. Buster loved Maiko, and wanted nothing more out of life but to kiss her, but Maiko had a new guilty secret -- a mysterious new secret that made Maiko feel so guilty that she couldn't even bring herself to simply look Buster in the eyes.

INT. STAIRWELL, THE ETERNAL OASIS

MAIKO looks out a window, at the moon as they pass it. BUSTER approaches, looks at the back of MAIKO's head, and thinks...

BUSTER

(thoughts, v.o.)

I'm fond of every second spent with her. I long for the profound scent of her. I'm driven to, and other ways, sent to her. I'll find no shame in getting next to her.

BUSTER laughs.

MAIKO turns around.

MAIKO

Oh, hi Buster. How long have you been watching the back of my head?



BUSTER

Long enough to get inspired.

MAIKO

I wish ...

BUSTER

(interrupting)

Your every wish is my command.

MAIKO

Give it a ...

BUSTER

Give me a kiss! Let it be a dance-hall for our  
tongues!

MAIKO

What!?

BUSTER grabs her hands, and says.

BUSTER

Most sleepless nights, you appear in  
daydreams of all conceivable situations. And,  
speaking of sleep ...

MAIKO's eyes dampen.

MAIKO

Buster. We can't ...

BUSTER

... my family has told me that I don't snore at  
all, and -- in the end -- isn't that all that really  
matters?

MAIKO

Well, yeah ... only ...

BUSTER strokes her hands, looks into her eyes, and says ...

BUSTER

The gentle touch of our hands, through the joined sleeves of our sweaters, completes so much.

MAIKO

(giggles)

Buster -- we're not wearing sweaters. And don't you mean "so many"?

BUSTER

No. Not this time. Our touch completes so much.

MAIKO

So much what?

BUSTER

So much ...

(shakes his head)

... so many aspects of that couple of ex-singles who make up this single couple of lovers.

MAIKO pulls her hand away abruptly, and looks at the floor.

BUSTER

What's wrong?

MAIKO

Buster. You've gotta pull ... away.

BUSTER

But I can't resist your ...

MAIKO

Please, Buster. Don't talk like this now.

BUSTER

But ...

MAIKO looks sad.

MAIKO

Just go ... for now.

BUSTER

Until when?

MAIKO

Soon ... I promise ... soon.

BUSTER nods, turns around, and then walks away.

MAIKO begins weeping.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SOLAR SYSTEM

We see THE ETERNAL OASIS cruise through space.

NARRATOR

Buster's every word became heart-breaking poetry, which creeped Maiko out, until her friends got concerned, and conspired to keep Buster away from her, at all times.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL, THE ETERNAL OASIS

BUSTER looks out a window, at the moon and the Earth in the distance.

BUSTER

(crying)

Memories of my darling fill my head with daydreams of her standing forever here with me.

MAIKO approaches behind him, and listens.

BUSTER does not notice that MAIKO is behind him. MAIKO gradually appears to get more and more frightened with every word she hears.

BUSTER

(crying)

My mistake was that I always concealed the blush upon my cheek whenever my princess would share an afternoon gaze, upon anything at all, with me.

MAIKO'S THOUGHTS

"No, Buster. You were adorable when you tried to put up a brave front."

MAIKO begins weeping silently -- BUSTER still doesn't notice her.

BUSTER

(crying)

My unspoken dream of ceaselessly escorting that girl throughout this drifting cloud called life inspired this strange behavior.

MAIKO'S THOUGHTS

"Dreams like true love shouldn't ever be left unspoken. Because you weren't brave enough to be totally up-front with me at the right time, I became more involved with something that adds an obstacle to our love. I do love you, Buster!"

MAIKO runs away -- so silently that he never noticed her.

Now BUSTER is alone again.

BUSTER

(crying)

I would move mountains, galaxies for her. She

is my eternal oasis, my forever spring. If these words and tears don't transcend that gap, between her and I, my tears that I will cry will become yet another eternal oasis.

#### EXT. OUTER SPACE

The same rock which used-to be beside BUSTER's home-town is now in space. BUSTER sits on that rock, and cries. Tears slip from his eyes, roll down his face, and fall from both sides of his chin, until those tears form a pond that floats in space, into which he dips his toes, and PONDers ... still crying into the pond; feeding it, until it is a rapid whitewater river that flows straight-foreword from the rock, directly toward even farther than his eyes can see.

BUSTER jumps into the river, and begins swimming toward the other end... of the universe.

#### BUSTER

My ancestors were stripped of names, and numbered, because they fought for their right to believe in what Reg so disrespects.

(pause)

And 937 just told me that he overheard Reg say that the arranged wedding was an elaborate hoax, a cover story, because the real purpose of our trip is so that Reg's super-evil organization called The Dark Sky, can take over the world by staging a miracle. I'm the guy they wanna throw into The Great Red Storms of Jupiter. Then a robot replicate of me is supposed to emerge three years later, and be their puppet. They genetically programmed me to love Maiko, and I'm going to sacrifice myself in order to save her life at a scripted event at the airlock. And she's known this all along. I hate and love her at the same time.

(laughs)

That's why I know what I have to do.

INT. AIRLOCK, THE ETERNAL OASIS

BUSTER stands at the airlock.

MAIKO approaches.

MAIKO

Buster!?

BUSTER grabs MAIKO'S shoulders.

BUSTER

(crying)

How could you take part in something like that!?

MAIKO

(crying)

It's my duty. My parents put me into this group when I was very young. Buster, I believed in their ideals for a long time.

BUSTER

They're like a weird religious and political cult! They want to take over the world!

MAIKO

I know, but the world could be in worse hands.

BUSTER

What are you talking about?

MAIKO

Their plan to stage a miracle so that they control an undeniable religion. I don't know all the details, but I know my role, and I've realized that I can't go through with it. Buster, I love you, and I didn't want you to be in that

cell. I'm scared that the moment I've been preparing for might actually happen. Buster, you're perfect.

BUSTER

(crying)  
I love you.

MAIKO

Even though this cult considers me their Holy Mother, you're the only one who's ever actually made me feel truly special. I want you to know that.

BUSTER

Holy Mother? What do you mean? If I'm the guy who gets thrown into Jupiter and emerges three years later ...

MAIKO

It's not you who emerges. It's a robot. They kill you.

BUSTER

If they're gonna kill me, then is the robot gonna be the father? How's that possible?

REG enters from around a corner, and ties himself to a harness that straps him to a rope that's tied to a door-knob.

MAIKO

(to REG, nervous)  
I .. thought Buster and I ... I thought we'd do this alone ... that was the plan, wasn't it?

REG

Both of you kids will open that airlock, and jump into the Great Red Storms of Jupiter. We are in position.

MAIKO  
Et moi, Reggie?

REG points a gun at MAIKO, and says ...

REG  
Jump.

BUSTER  
What the HELL is wrong with you Mr. Chan!?

MAIKO  
Why are you pointing the gun at both of us!?

BUSTER holds MAIKO in his arms, as she cries into his chest.

REG  
Buster. Do you really want to hold her in your arms after how she betrayed you?

BUSTER  
Shut up, you crazy psycho!

REG  
I'll bet you're confused about what's going on -- wondering why I ...

BUSTER  
(blows a kiss at Maiko)  
Nah. I'm clear on what's going on.

BUSTER pushes a button which opens the airlock.

The vacuum of space, pulls them toward space -- but MAIKO uses her legs to hook herself to the side of the airlock, and she uses both of her arms to hang onto one of BUSTER's arms, as his entire body is outside of the ship -- he's dangling from the ship ... holding onto her arms.

MAIKO  
Hold on!



BUSTER

Okay! Because maybe you're gonna be the one that saves me! Because after all, you're my ...

BUSTER notices that REG is aiming the gun at MAIKO.

BUSTER

DON'T SHOOT HER!

REG

The only way to stop me is to let go.

MAIKO

DON'T LET GO! I'LL PULL YOU IN!

BUSTER barks like a dog, and the surprise makes her let go of him and retract into the ship, and roll beside the airlock.

BUSTER falls into space.

REG pushes a button which closes the airlock.

END OF EPISODE



**Illustration by Jason Sullivan.**

“BANANA CHAN”

EPISODE 1x26

The Music

By Alan Holman

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EXT. SPACE, FALLING TOWARD JUPITER'S RED STORMS

BUSTER plummets toward the red storms of JUPITER.

BANANA appears in a puff of smoke, grabs BUSTER, and they disappear in another puff of smoke.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MAISON CHAN - MORNING

BUSTER and BANANA appear in a puff of smoke.

It takes a few moments for BUSTER to catch his breath.

BUSTER

I see you found my note.

BANANA

Yup. And we time-traveled to before you and your mom moved out of this house, and into that apartment!

BUSTER

I miss this house, and I resent you for making us move.

BANANA

My future daughter creeps me out on so many levels that it's not even funny.

BUSTER

Yeah, but applying the "sanctuary rule" to family is hardly amusing!

BANANA

Yeah, but it gets the job done. It was written because of Reg.

BUSTER

You mean you knew all along, that Reg was planning to throw me into Jupiter?!

BANANA

No. Reg abused me and mom ... Plantane ... when I was only a toddler. For one thing, he stepped on me -- more like stomped -- repeatedly, and just because I was acting-up! All toddlers act up!

Pause.

BUSTER

I had no idea.

BANANA

Plus, he arranged for ... never-mind. So, what's next?

BUSTER

We cut a rock.

BANANA

Coolers.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN-SIDE POND

BANANA and BUSTER sit on the rock and dip their toes into the pond.

BANANA

Cut what you need out of Rocky.

BUSTER

When I get the equipment from the university, I'll just take a slice off of the bottom.

BANANA

Coolers! Then I'll have a hidey-hole where I can put snack-food!

BUSTER

Yeah, and I'll have a tablet on which to carve what I wrote on the back of that note. Why do you sit on ... Rocky ... each night, anyway?

BANANA

To think ... make lists and such.  
(angry)  
None of your business!

BUSTER

(laughs)  
I can see why Plantane calls you a "silly Banana."

BANANA

(slight blush)  
No no, it's because of how I distract myself with books and stuff to dampen my desire to return to Boden in Tokyo, before he realizes to mount his white horse, and come here to find me and rescue me in my darkest hour.

BUSTER

Who's Boden?

BANANA

Absolute Zero is what we called our friendship, because of how cool we were together. That's why he's before number one on the only list that counts. I never talk about him, and now I'll time-travel so that we've never had this conversation and you don't talk about him either, because he's my secret ... my faith ... my reason.

BANANA disappears in a puff of smoke.

BUSTER

Wow.

WIPE TO:

BLANK SCREEN

WORDS ON SCREEN

After some time-travel ...

WIPE TO:

EXT. EUROPEAN SURFACE - DAY

The Europa Observatory Complex is a mile-wide orb, with a large telescope peeking from the rooftop; it's all icy-white, just like the European crust on which it stands. Wearing a thin, radiation-resistant atmosphere-suit, BUSTER sits on the foot of of a large ice-sculpted Galileo, and looks thoughtfully toward a skating-rink called "The Moonwalk" upon which about twenty appropriately-suited folks indulge in carefree skating.

BUSTER'S THOUGHTS

I'm too bored to skate.

A skater jumps twenty-feet into the air, spinning wildly, until he lands and vomits in his suit, then people point at him, and laugh as he runs into the Complex.

BUSTER'S THOUGHTS

Europa scientists water-mine with hand-held spikes called "jabbers." It was boring when they made us do that yesterday. Had I read the sign-up sheet a little closer, I would have learned that the reason the trip was free was so they could get us to do jobs they didn't want to do -- to prepare this place for the paying tourists. Talk about a mood-kill. This whole place is a mood-kill. Tomorrow, we're putting on pressure-suits, and exploring an

uncharted sub-surface ocean, but I don't care.  
No one really does.

Pause.

#### BUSTER'S THOUGHTS

Yesterday, when I wanted to get some exercise, they conveniently wanted to conserve electricity, so they dubbed me their telescope-rotator. It takes a lot of precision, and they said I was good at it, but it was REALLY BORING GRUNT WORK!

Pause.

#### BUSTER'S THOUGHTS

You can't see it, but the complex is atop a pile of dental-floss-like-stuff which protects it from daily "geological events." BUT I DON'T CARE! I WANNA GO HOME!!!

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE, SUBSURFACE OCEAN

Wearing acid-proof wet-suits and backpacks, BUSTER and CHIKAO explore this alien cave, propelled by short gas-emissions from all sides of their backpacks, which are controlled when metal electrodes (buttons) on their torsos come into contact with fingertip-electrodes; in other words, "belly-buttons" move them! -- well, anyway...

#### CHIKAO

I feel like the trash they throw down here.

CHIKAO notices an odd rectangular object beside them; it's covered by mud, and embedded in the cave wall.

CHIKAO wipes away mud, revealing that the mysterious object is a plaque; on its top half, tiny words are written in



alien letters; on its bottom half, tiny words are written in Japanese characters.

BUSTER

Find something?

CHIKAO

This is weird. It reminds me of this thing I read about -- the Rosetta stone.

BUSTER

Take a picture.

CHIKAO

The Japanese part repeats twenty words:  
"Love, Family, Friends, Fertility, Trust,  
Memory, Maturity, Change, Togetherness,  
Self, Dignity, Sacrifice, Understanding,  
Compromise, Peace, Sympathy, Acceptance,  
Truth, Survival, Resolution."

BUSTER

We should take it with us.

CHIKAO

Yeah.

WIPE TO:

INT. BUSTER'S DORM, EUROPA OBSERVATORY COMPLEX

BUSTER sits around, with 937.

MAIKO enters, crying.

MAIKO

(crying)

I'm gonna explode if I don't tell you the truth!

BUSTER

What truth?

MAIKO

When you ditched after the trip was postponed, I went to your place to bring you back for the dance, but the lights weren't on, and I did something very wrong.

BUSTER

It's past curfew. You shouldn't be in my room.

MAIKO

I climbed into your room, through your open window, because I wanted to drag your ass back to the dance, so I tried to wake you, but you're a very heavy sleeper, Buster Chan.

BUSTER

How long were you in my room?

MAIKO

Long enough to ... be disgusting.

BUSTER

What!?

MAIKO

(crying loudly)

It was either curiosity or perversion, but ... I'm really really sorry, Buster!

BUSTER

I don't understand!

MAIKO

I'm a pervert! I ...

BUSTER

Are you saying ... ?

MAIKO

I'm sorry, Buster! I really am! But, long story

short, the launch was post-poned so I could  
finish my abortion!

937 falls over, as BUSTER walks quickly, away.

MAIKO cries even louder.

BUSTER turns around, comes back, and screams...

BUSTER  
YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT!?!

MAIKO  
(crying loudly)  
No.

BUSTER  
ALTHOUGH WE'RE WAY TOO YOUNG TO  
BE PARENTS, IT WAS GONNA HAPPEN,  
AND DAMN YOU FOR KILLING MY BABY!

MAIKO nods slowly.

BUSTER  
(yelling loudly)  
HOW COULD YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF  
ME LIKE THAT!?!

MAIKO  
I...

BUSTER breaks a few things around the room, and screams...

BUSTER  
(angry)  
You are a bitch!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. MOONWALK SKATING RINK, EUROPA

Many happy people wearing radiation-resistant atmosphere-suits skate in Jupiter's shadow.

DOCTOR MELFIN skates with BUSTER.

BUSTER

I'm so depressed. I thought she cared for me.

A tone sounds in their suits.

BUSTER

I'm not going inside.

DOCTOR MELFIN

Buster, Europa's "daily geological events" are dangerous.

BUSTER points at Jupiter, and says..

BUSTER

Chikao said the Sawa-Sawa Flame transforms the evil energy of its target into a fireball! The bigger the evil, the bigger the fireball!

DOCTOR MELFIN

What are you talking about?

BUSTER

Megalith purchased inner-Jupiter's Deathstar.

BUSTER jumps, aims his hands at JUPITER, and screams...

BUSTER

SAWA-SAWA FLAME!!!

From BUSTER's hands, a thick pillar of light disintegrates JUPITER, and sends BUSTER flying, faster than the speed of light, into deep space.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE, THE END OF THE UNIVERSE

BUSTER stands before an illuminated, big red button, upon which big, bold letters scream: "DO NOT PUSH!"

BUSTER

So I'm at the button, but I can't make an informed decision. I need time to think.

LOUD VOICE

Your wish is my command.

A crack appears in the wall of the cave, visible because of light from the other end, which shines onto BUSTER's face. The crack in the wall expands until it is a doorway.

BUSTER notices something beside him in the cave (off-screen), and he turns his head to look at this object which WE DON'T SEE.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE

A scepter flies through space; it looks like two golden snakes holding up a blue ball. BUSTER's face is in the ball.

BUSTER

I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO, AND WHAT TO DO!

BLANK SCREEN

WORDS ON SCREEN

A FEW MONTHS LATER...

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW RAIN CITY - MORNING

THE ETERNAL OASIS enters the earth's atmosphere, and slips through heavy cloud-cover, into this clean, new bustling city, where every building is branded with an upper-case letter "M".

EXT. SPACE

Jupiter's ex-moons Europa and Titan have recently been moved into orbits which neighbor that of the Earth; many ships travel between these "triple-planets," and towards other solar-system destinations.

BUSTER'S VOICE

I thought evil's prize, for winning the final Armageddon-battle, in the last time-line standing, was the extinction of every being -- spectral, organic, and otherwise -- in the entire universe; that's why I assumed Banana Chan -- the only time-traveler I knew -- had to re-populate the post-Armageddon future, with selected people and spirits, or else all life in the universe would be forever destroyed.

(pause)

But now -- regardless of whether I'm wrong or right -- I don't give a damn.

EXT. SPACE, DISTANT GALAXY

Sceptered-BUSTER flies beside a jet-suit-wearing Komodo Dragon, named RITON.

RITON

It was hard to find you.

BUSTER

Find me?

RITON

Yes. I'm the LOUD VOICE from the cave.

BUSTER

Oh.

RITON

The light which revealed the scepter, was from the break-room door. I wanted you to deliberate in the break-room.

BUSTER

Oh, sorry. I thought the scepter was for me.

RITON

It's alright. I shouldn't have left it lying around. I'll hang-out with you, until you can give it back. Hello, I'm Riton.

BUSTER

(afraid)

RITON!?!

RITON

Don't be afraid of me. I'm not evil ... at the moment.

BUSTER

That's hard to believe. You've been in so many nightmares.

RITON

Your nightmares stopped when I finished that job.

BUSTER

Why'd you give me so many nightmares?

RITON

I'm a free agent in the universe. I do odd jobs for both sides, if the price is right. I've always been reliable, and I've never gotten backed-up on my workload until recently, when I met a drunken demon who got me hooked on alcohol

and crazy stories.

BUSTER

Was his name Baka?

RITON

Yes. So when distractions from Baka backed-up my work-load, I started following up on work-orders, out of order, but I'm only now learning that there was a reason why I was supposed to do my jobs in order. So in other words, Baka made me scatter the pieces of the biggest puzzle in the universe: the universe itself. So I'm trying to do my jobs, but I need to do them in a different order now.

BUSTER

Get to the point.

RITON

One of my jobs was to prevent your natural dreams from revealing the truth about your soul.

BUSTER

What truth?

RITON

Your natural dreams would have revealed the truth. You weren't ready for it.

BUSTER

What truth?

RITON

You're Kami-sama. You wanted to know what it was like to be human. So I put you in a very human situation.

BUSTER

I'll say.



RITON

You were two years old when evil ordered me to design that artificial implant which removed your soul from subsequent dreams. Now that the implant has been removed, your angels can do what you ordered them to do before you were even born; they can enter your natural dreams, and guide you back toward your Heavenly Throne.

BUSTER

Does the devil have a human form?

RITON

Yes. And when I found out, I gave him an implant, and conquered Heaven and Hell.

BUSTER

You what!?!

RITON

Yes. It's true. I ran the whole shebang. I was the King of the Universe... until ten months ago, when evil incarnate died, and re-claimed his throne.

BUSTER

Who was evil incarnate?

RITON

Rob Piso.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. BANANA'S STUDIO APARTMENT, TOKYO - AFTERNOON

BANANA, who now lives in this 24th floor apartment, sits on a love-seat, sipping frappucino, and talking on the phone, to MRS. CHAN's voice.

MRS. CHAN'S VOICE

Hey, what's up?

BANANA

Catching up on a few Z's. Other than that,  
jack- all.

BAKA appears in a puff of smoke.

BAKA

(very happy)

My friend Azrael -- a time-traveling angel --  
said the big heat-wave's casualties trumped  
evil! The good guys won this time-line's  
Armageddon!

BANANA puts the phone down, and says...

BANANA

(to BAKA)

Boo-Freaking-Yah!

BAKA

Not quite.

BANANA

Boo-Yah?

BAKA

Our time-traveling caused a quickening of  
things; it pulled Armageddon to December  
12th, 2012.

BANANA

Well that's a total bust.

BAKA

No it isn't, because we still won!

BANANA

(giddy)

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO-  
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!

BAKA laughs, then disappears in a puff of smoke.

RYONE enters, gets down on one knee before BANANA, and he says ...

RYONE

Please find the ability to accept that you're no longer green, and be so kind as to allow me to enjoy you in enough of your mellow yellow days that I'm inspired to escort you throughout and just far enough beyond this lifetime that you can return to earth as a being of pure energy, Nirvanas twilight sparkle in the eye of someone like me who's inspired by thoughts about someone like you.

BANANA

Twilight sparkle?

RYONE

It's you! You ARE love! You can feel it too if you try! It's okay to feel it! It's tragic if you don't!

BANANA

What?

RYONE

The difference between tragedy and comedy relies upon your choice in this matter. Banana ... will you marry me?

BANANA

Nope.

(giggles)

Yer too late! Dorian already asked!

(reveals a ring)

But I'm looking for an Honor Attendant, and

yer a buddy, so do it!

RYONE

I will ... on one condition.

BANANA

Anything!

RYONE

If it doesn't work out, can I be your second husband?

BANANA

I don't see why not! Two diamond rings is a sweet deal!

She accepts RYONE's ring, and puts it on the same hand as a ring that has a diamond and an inscription that reads: "Dorian's Babe."

RYONE

You plan to wear both?

BANANA

Yeah! And if Dorian don't understand, well I've known you longer anyway, Ryone -- so me and you can be the ones who live happily ever after "the end", if that's okay with you of course.

Pause.

RYONE

Damn right it's okay!

They kiss.

INT. CAVE, THE END OF THE UNIVERSE

BUSTER stands before an illuminated, big red button, upon which bold letters scream: "DO NOT PUSH!"

LOUD VOICE

Now that you've toured the universe, and had time to think about your decision, you must finally put an end to the universe. Push the button that will cause the destruction of the universe!

BUSTER

No.

LOUD VOICE

If you destroy this universe, you'll be saving multiple universes.

BUSTER

Can it, liar!

LOUD VOICE

But Kami-sama!

BUSTER

Don't lie to me! I'm not Kami-sama! I'm just one life in a universe of finite lives.

LOUD VOICE

No, Buster! You don't understand! You became Kami-sama, when your time-bomb caused the Big Bang!

BUSTER

(crying)

Well if I'm Kami-Sama, then I made the button, so I can choose not to push it if I don't want to!

LOUD VOICE

Exactly!

BUSTER

Huh?

LOUD VOICE

I know your dreams and nightmares, but only you know your heart.

BUSTER

You know my dreams and nightmares?

LOUD VOICE

By entering almost a quarter of your night-terrors, I thought I could lead you to certain events. And I was successful -- you were always very naive ... until now. Congratulations. The music is finally you.

BUSTER

Take me home.

LOUD VOICE

You can go home when-ever you want.

BUSTER

This is pointless. I'm leaving.

LOUD VOICE

Before you go, I must impart some wisdom.

BUSTER

Wisdom?

LOUD VOICE

Yes, Buster. Always remember this ancient wisdom: "Don't settle for someone who hurts you, treats you badly, or makes you feel badly about yourself, to your face, no matter how great they look. You deserve the best. Go for what you want. Try your best. Don't get walked on. Be a beautiful person on the inside. If it hurts to say, "I love you", say it anyway. Unrequited love is still love, and any love always ends up appreciated in the long

run. If the person you love has a significant other, never let jealousy turn you into a monster. If you can't be with the woman you love, list everything else you want to accomplish in your life, and strive for those things ... because those achievements just might attract her to you. If you say you'll do something, do it, then people will know you're reliable. Reliable people get more opportunities in the long run. When a woman you love says "just friends," be her friend. She's more likely to marry her friend than the jerk she's dating. If they get engaged, tell her your feelings A.S.A.P. Believe in yourself. Be confident. They who see you respect yourself, will respect you too. You deserve to be respected, Buster Chan."

BUSTER

I know all that stuff already.

RITON

Exactly.

BUSTER

Thank you.

LOUD VOICE

Also, Baka's accidental time-travel invention proved that souls are beyond useless battles like Armageddon.

BUSTER

Profound thought.

LOUD VOICE

Yes, it is.

LOUD VOICE

My scepter gave you time to think about what Maiko did to you -- and how angry it makes

you, and how mad at the universe it makes you. But still, your heart prevailed.

BUSTER

Riton, you're coming with me!

LOUD VOICE

I am?

BUSTER

Yes. So put down that microphone, and c'mere!

LOUD VOICE

Just a sec.

RITON appears in a bolt of lightning.

BUSTER

My heart says we're friends!

RITON

Yeah! Sure! When two people enjoy spending time together, it shouldn't matter who they are, or how different their individual reasons are for enjoying each-other's company. Life is too short for nonsense!

BUSTER

Agreed!

INT. BANANA'S STUDIO APARTMENT, NEW RAIN CITY - AFTERNOON

BANANA looks out a window.

BUSTER enters.

BUSTER

Hey, Banana.

BANANA



(happy)  
BUSTER!?!

BUSTER  
Yeah, it's me!

BANANA  
I can't believe my eyes! Oh my God, WE  
THOUGHT YOU DIED!!!

BUSTER  
I know. I'm sorry.

BANANA  
You'd better be sorry! Everyone cried so  
much! Oh my God, YOU MUST TELL YOUR  
MOM THAT YOU'RE BACK, AND THAT  
YOU'RE NOT DEAD, AND THAT YOU'RE  
OKAY!!!

BUSTER  
(to BANANA)  
Okay, but where's my mom?

BANANA  
Oh she's on the moon.

BUSTER  
Oh wow, really?

BANANA  
Yeah. Reg gave her permission to build  
internally- piloted fighter-robots, called  
"Battlesuits", in a workshop on his moon-  
base!

BUSTER  
Wow! That's amazing! She's on the moon?

BANANA  
No, wait! -- they WERE there. I just

remembered that they're coming back today; it completely slipped my mind! Hey, this is perfect! You're back, and they'll be back! Today is special! I must order lots and lots of take-out!

BUSTER

Yummy! So anyway, my mom was actually on the moon?

BANANA

Yeah! I mean ... no.

BUSTER

What?

BANANA

They weren't ON the moon; they were IN the moon. Still, they'll be back soon. That reminds me: I've gotta tell Maiko that you're back! Please wait for us, right here, Buster.

BUSTER

(sad sigh)

I don't think she wants to see me.

BANANA exits.

Buster's mother -- ROKO CHAN -- enters.

BUSTER

(happy)

MOM!

ROKO

(crying happily)

BUSTER!!! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!!!

BUSTER

(crying)

I know... But I'm alright.

BUSTER and ROKO hug.

ROKO

You scared me so much that I almost couldn't go on!

BUSTER

(crying)  
I'm sorry.

They hug.

ROKO

Apology accepted.

BANANA enters.

BANANA

(to Roko)  
Hey there! Long time no see ya!

ROKO

Likewise, Banana! My son's back too!

BANANA

I know. Hey Buster -- you were wrong. Maiko wants to sort things out with you.

BUSTER

Really? That's great! When?

BANANA

She said she'll call you.

BUSTER

That's great! I'll be waiting!

BANANA

Anyway, ROKO! What's up!?!

ROKO shows a paper to BUSTER and BANANA, and says...

ROKO

This.

BUSTER

What's this?

BUSTER takes the paper.

ROKO

Reg let me use his hangar, and...

BUSTER

(reading the paper)

"Summons and warrant of committal." Mom?

What's this about?

ROKO

It's illegal to build battlesuits on the moon.

(laughs)

I'm so stupid.

BUSTER

Don't call yourself stupid.

(continues reading)

"Miss. Roko Chan, and Mr. Reginald Chan."

Reg too?

ROKO

He's an accessory ... or an enabler ... or something.

BANANA

Why?

ROKO

He gave me the work-space: his hangar.

BUSTER

(continues reading)

"You are in direct violation of Article 4 of the Treaty on Principles Governing the Activities of States in the Exploration and Use of Outer Space, Including the Moon and Other Celestial Bodies, 610 U.N.T.S. 205, entered into force, by authority of all States Party to the Treaty, on the tenth day of October, in the year nineteen-hundred and sixty-seven."

ROKO

It's not a good thing.

BUSTER

(continues reading)

"Therefore, the Secretary General of the United Nations hereby ORDERS you, Miss. Roko Chan, and Mr. Reginald Chan, to cease ALL production of battlesuits, and to cease ALL production of battlesuit-producing-equipment; ALSO, you are ORDERED to submit and commit YOUR PERSONS, into the custody of a prison, within the jurisdiction of a State Party to the Treaty, where you will await prosecution by special U.N. tribunal."

(crying)

Mom... why ...?

ROKO hugs BUSTER.

ROKO

It's okay.

BUSTER

No, it's not.

(crying louder)

I spent most of my life without a mom.

(screaming)

YOU CAN'T GO TO JAIL!!!

BUSTER drops the paper.

ROKO

Look. I don't like it either. But I'm ahead of my time. The world doesn't need giant human-piloted fighter-robots called "Battlesuits" yet, and I sincerely hope it never will. But I made them because the artistic drive to design battlesuits is who I am. I see beauty in a properly crafted death machine, even though I'm totally against the idea of anyone ever actually using them. I'll bet ... I mean, I hope you'll find gun-makers who can tell you the same thing. It's not what the object can do, but it's the beauty of the object itself; that's what drives people to create -- the beauty of what they create. Artists, writers, battlesuit mechanics, gun-makers, those who arrange flowers, and every parent in the world -- we're all the same. We create what nature compels us to create, and we have unconditional love for our creations. If any of my battlesuits are used, I hope it's in a war that I agree with politically -- even though I don't agree with the idea of war. But I'd be proud that my baby's potential was realized, and I'd also be proud of my baby if his or her potential is never realized either. It's called unconditional love. Any good parent or artist knows exactly what I'm talking about.

BANANA picks up the paper.

BANANA

(reading the paper)

"All battlesuits, and equipment required for the production of battlesuits, will be seized, and used as evidence at the tribunal, and then said items will be scheduled for destruction."

ROKO

It's gotten so that a girl can't have hobbies anymore.

END OF EPISODE

**ARTISTS WHO'VE CONTRIBUTED VALUABLE WORK TO THIS**

**VOLUME**

**THE ANIMEQUEENS**

(Heather Ewert & Megan Ewert)

**DIANE HOLMAN**

**JASON SULLIVAN**

**LIANA BUSZKA**

**TANICE**

**YUDHianto BAMBAY**

# Alan Holman



Hi, I'm Alan Holman!

"The Eternal Oasis" is a story that's based on a weird dream I had when I was fourteen years old!

This volume puts the "Banana Chan" characters through the events of that dream, and -- in doing so -- created an unforgettable reading experience for myself, and I hope it's an unforgettable reading experience for you too!

