



## **Jimmy & The Golden Chopsticks**

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OCCULT STORE - DAY

JIMMY is a fifteen year old Blasian (Black/Asian) wearing an apron and jamming out to the music on his headphones as he sweeps the floor in an occult bookstore and curio shop located somewhere in Chinatown. His uncle, Lee is fully Chinese and looks to be in his late fifties. Lee is on the store telephone.

LEE

That does sound urgent. I'll be there in a few minutes.

Lee hangs up the phone, folds his apron and pat's Jimmy on the shoulder, startling him in the middle of a dance move and he ends up knocking several books from the shelf.

JIMMY

Ouch! Look what you made me do.

LEE

You should be paying attention when you work. Now, clean up this mess before a customer comes in and thinks I run a pigsty.

Jimmy picks up the books.

LEE (CONT'D)

I have to leave, you're in charge until I get back. Just remember, under no circumstances  
(beat) Are you to go into the basement.

JIMMY

Am I to go into the basement. (at the same time) You've only told me that a million times. What do you even keep down there, Jimmy Hoffa's corpse?

LEE

Never you mind what's down there! Just watch the store while i'm out.

Lee grabs his coat and leaves. Jimmy starts sweeping again but his eyes creep toward the basement door.

VOICE

Jimmy.

He quickly looks away from the basement, panic on his face as he frantically sweeps.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Your time is near, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Shut up. Shut up. You're not real.

VOICE

I am real and so is your danger.

Come to me, Jimmy.

Jimmy stops and stares at the basement before shaking his head.

JIMMY

No.

Bells ring as a customer enters the store. LUMIN, an albino man in a dark suit whose age is impossible to guess.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Welcome to Lee's World of The Occult, how may I help you?

LUMIN

There's a particular item which my sources say you have in stock here.

Lumin reaches into his coat pocket and produces an ancient looking parchment, which he unfolds on the counter to reveal the painted image of a black orb on a silver dragon pedestal.

LUMIN (CONT'D)

It has many names but most call it the Orb-Demonious. I have hunted it for many years, money is no object.

Jimmy studies the image curiously, it's clear on his face he's never seen anything like it.

JIMMY

My uncle keeps an inventory, let me check.

Lumin slips him a couple of hundred dollar bills.

LUMIN

Much appreciated.

As Jimmy pulls the inventory books from under the counter his eyes land on the basement door.

VOICE

Danger.

He tries to ignore the voice as he turns the pages looking for the named item. He stops dead, the orb is pictured on the page with the caption: "The Orb-Demonius. Extremely Dangerous, NOT for sale. Row 16, Shelf 92 - B." Jimmy's stares at the basement door and back at Lumin.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Danger.

JIMMY

I'm sorry, the item you're looking for isn't for sale.

Lumin's warm demeanor suddenly turns cold. He raises his hand and the ring on his finger glares with a terrible red light.

LUMIN

It's a shame we have to do things the hard way.

Before Jimmy can blink two demonic creatures, SHAKZ and KHOD are pointing curved blades at this throat.

LUMIN (CONT'D)

You're going to take me to the orb or die here choking on your own blood.

Hands shaking, Jimmy picks up his uncle's big chain of keys and fumbles with them as Shakz shoves him toward the basement door.

JIMMY

I'll do what you want. Just, please don't hurt me.

As Jimmy opens the basement door an orb of light flies up to the two demons and they howl in pain as it explodes in a bright flash.

VOICE

Run!

Jimmy takes off down the stairs at full speed and runs into the massive, cavernous basement filled with shelf upon shelf of mysterious items. He hears the demons crashing after him.

VOICE (CONT'D)

This way, quickly.

Jimmy takes a sudden left turn and hides in the shadow of the bookshelf as the demons run past. His attention is caught by something glowing in the corner. Tucked away in the back of a shelf behind a monkey's paw are two glowing golden chopsticks.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Pick up the chopsticks.

JIMMY

What?

VOICE

Pick them up and say the words that come to mind.

Jimmy reaches for the chopsticks and then hesitates. He hears the sound of the demons tearing up the basement, the crashing of shelves and the breaking of glass.

LUMIN (O.S.)

Keep looking, it has to be here somewhere!

JIMMY

What am I doing? I should be calling the cops.

Jimmy pulls out his phone and begins dialing 911.

VOICE

You don't have time, we can't let him get the orb!

OPERATOR

911, what's your emergency?

JIMMY

I'm at my uncle's shop and this crazy guy is trying to rob us he --

Jimmy fumbles and drops the phone as Shakz rounds the corner and locks eyes on him.

SHAKZ

An innocent lamb ready for slaughter.

VOICE

Grab the chopsticks now if you don't want to die!

Jimmy snatches up the chopsticks as Shakz charges.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Say the words.

JIMMY

What words?

VOICE

The first words that comes to mind.

JIMMY

Chop Suey?

VOICE

Really?

There is a flash and the chopsticks transform into swords of light. Jimmy's clothes transform into an ancient Chinese tunic and with sudden agility and speed he dodges the demon's attack and engages it in battle. He's too fast for the monster and as he leaps several feet into the air to avoid a swipe of it's blade he spins in midair and beheads it. The demon explodes into fire and black smoke as he lands.

JIMMY

How did I do that?

VOICE

Watch out!

Jimmy leaps out of the way just as the other demon attacks from behind. Khod is grinning toothily in anticipation.

KHOD

I like my lunch to have some fight  
in it.

This demon is faster and more agile than the other. It matches Jimmy's every move. Beads of sweat form on Jimmy's brow, he grits his teeth. The two break apart and circle each other, looking for an opening.

VOICE

I want you to bring the blades  
together when I tell you.

JIMMY

Who are you?

VOICE

The voice of experience.

KHOD

I am your death.

The demon licks it's lips in anticipation. Jimmy and the demon intensely eye one another. Khod charges, swinging it's blades wildly.

VOICE

Now!

Just as the demon is almost upon him, Jimmy brings his blades of light together. There is a tremendous flash and a bolt of lightning shoots from the twin blades into Khod, sending the demon crashing into the shelves as it catches fire and explodes.

Jimmy is bent over, trying to catch his breath. The attack took a lot out of him.

JIMMY

What was that?

VOICE

Just a little trick I picked up.  
It's called a celestial bolt,  
you've got maybe one more of them  
in you today, so don't waste it.

Lumin stands triumphantly at the foot of the steps, holding the Orb-Demonious in his hand.

LUMIN

You're too late, boy. I have what I  
came for.

With a nod and a wink, Lumin is running up the steps. Jimmy stumbles over himself to give chase.

VOICE

We've got to get that away from  
him!

JIMMY

So, it's we now?

Jimmy bursts upstairs into the shop just in time to see Lumin running out the door. He runs after, waving his blades threateningly as he shouts.

EXT. CHINATOWN STREETS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY

Stop, thief!

To Jimmy's surprise and puzzlement Lumin stops and smiles back at him before suddenly transforming into a black Chinese dragon and taking to the skies with the Orb-Demonious clutched between his claws.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

He can turn into a dragon!? Well, that's just not fair.

VOICE

I have an idea...

Jimmy soars through the sky, holding a chopstick pointed down in either hand, they blast out jets of energy and function like a magic rockets propelling him forward.

JIMMY

This is amazing!

Two cops, JAKE a younger cop and CHARLIE, an older cop sit in a police car eating doughnuts and drinking coffee. Startled into spilling his coffee, Jake looks up in amazement as the dragon flies overhead at breakneck speeds, followed shortly by the boy. Pointing at the sky in the direction that they flew, he turns to his partner.

JAKE

Charlie did you see that? We've got to--

Charlie pats Jake on the shoulder and shakes his head.

CHARLIE

Forget it, Jake. It's Chinatown.

Jimmy is gaining on Lumin as he rockets through the sky.

JIMMY

That punk can't outrun the blasion b-boy.

VOICE

And what are you going to do when you catch him?

JIMMY

He's gonna get served. My turn for a plan.

The jets extinguish and Jimmy is propelled by pure momentum as he turns the chopsticks back into swords and brings them together, sending a bolt of lightning to strike the dragon. Lumin is hit and leaves a trail of smoke as he tumbles out of the sky into a nearby ally.



Jimmy loses momentum and begins to fall. Pointing the chopsticks towards the ground he slows his descent with a series of short bursts which send him spiraling past the windows of the nearby apartments.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Lee sits in a love seat with SONJA, an Asian woman with green eyes who is in her 40s. Lee leans in about to kiss her.

LEE

My dear, when I look into your eyes  
I am always reminded of --

Lee's eyes grow wide in alarm as Jimmy spins past the window.

LEE (CONT'D)

My nephew!?

EXT. ALLY - DAY

Jimmy lands ungracefully in the ally. He straightens, taking a defensive stance as his chopsticks become swords of light once again. He faces Lumin, now back in his human form. The magician clutches his burnt side with one hand and holds onto the Orb-Demonious with the other.

JIMMY

Give it up, you've got nowhere to  
go. Hand over the orb.

Lumin's eyes flash with rage.

LUMIN

Arrogant pup, you dare to challenge  
me?

VOICE

Finish this fast, kid. You've only  
got a few minutes.

JIMMY

A few minutes before what?

VOICE

Before those chopsticks are only  
good for eating Lo Mein.

Lumin makes a circular motion over the orb with his hand.

LUMIN

If it's the orb you want, let's see  
if you can handle it.

A red mist shoots from the orb and forms into a demon. Jimmy cuts it down but another follows it and another. He dodges attacks and slices his way through this endless onslaught of monsters, trying to get close enough to strike Lumin.

JIMMY

There's no end to these guys. It's  
like he's opened the gates to the  
underworld.

Jimmy brings the blades together in an attempt to summon the lightning but nothing happens. He has to scramble to dodge a talon coming straight for his neck.

VOICE

That wont work.

In a desperate ploy, Jimmy feints at the demon and then tosses his blade, knocking the orb from Lumin's hand.

LUMIN

Blast!

As the demon lunges for him, Jimmy rolls and grabs the discarded chopstick just in time to spring to his feet and cut off the monster's head.

JIMMY

You're next.

Jimmy aggressively faces Lumin with his blades, prepared to fight. Suddenly he is in his work clothes and only holding chopsticks in his hands. Lumin smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Crap.

Lumin glows with a crackling red energy as he points a damning finger at Jimmy.

LUMIN

Now, you will learn the consequence  
of defying Lumin The Magnificent.

Powerful gusts of wind fill the ally, throwing around dust and discarded papers.

VOICE

Kid, what are you just standing  
there for? Run for your life!

Jimmy tries to run as the ally fills with flashing red light and a ball of burning plasma races toward him. There's no way that he can outrun it. He closes his eyes, anticipating death.

Jimmy opens his eyes at the sound of ringing bells. Lee stands between him and the ball of plasma, spinning a bell on a silk thread. The plasma rebounds and Lumin is barely able to dissipate it in time.

LEE

I think you've lost your touch, old friend. I never took you for the kind of common thief who would bully helpless children.

Lumin grits his teeth in rage, his hands smoking from his own plasma ball and his side still singed from Jimmy's earlier attack. He stands upright and straightens his tie in an attempt to restore his dignity.

LUMIN

Helpless isn't a word i'd use to describe that delinquent thug.

Lee interposes himself between Lumin and the Orb-Demonius, picking it up.

LEE

Choose your words carefully. You're talking about my family. Oh, I believe this is mine.

Lumin's eyes narrow in frustration.

LUMIN

Mark my words, this is only the beginning. Until next time, Lee.

Lumin transforms back into the black dragon and takes off into the sky. Lee spots the chopsticks in Jimmy's hands.

LEE

I told you not to go into the basement!

INT. OCCULT STORE - LATER

Jimmy follows his uncle through the store and down the basement steps.

LEE

How many times do I have to say it,  
you're fired.

JIMMY

Please uncle, I need this job!

LEE

F-I-R-E-D, fired.

JIMMY

It was an armed robbery, what did  
you expect me to do?

LEE

I expect you to do as I say.

JIMMY

If I did, you'd be explaining to my  
mom why i'm dead.

Lee sighs, shaking his head.

LEE

At least the orb is all they walked  
out with. Some of the things down  
here are even more dangerous, so  
it's a good thing that --

Lee looks around the basement in stunned horror, the shelves  
are all bare.

LEE (CONT'D)

We've been cleaned out! Thousands  
of occult artifacts in the wrong  
hands. It could take years to get  
them all back.

Jimmy pats his uncle on the back.

JIMMY

It sounds like more than you can do  
alone. In fact, i'd say you'll need  
an assistant. Someone who can hold  
his own against demons and gets  
paid thirty dollars an hour.

LEE

Fifteen.

JIMMY

Twenty five.

LEE

Twenty and I don't tell your mother  
about what I saw you doing last  
week.

Jimmy cringes at the mention of last week and quickly offers  
his uncle his hand.

JIMMY

You won't regret this, uncle. We're  
gonna make a great team, kicking  
evil's butt up and down the  
street. It'll be like Enter The  
Dragon meets The Avengers...

Jimmy karate chops the air and then slips up as he tries a  
high kick. Lee shakes his head.

LEE

What have I gotten myself into?

VOICE

I know just how you feel.

Lee and Jimmy look up to see a ghost in ancient Chinese  
armor.

END.