

## **Ran the Rokurokubi animatic Script**

**MARI**

Next!

**MARI**

(Unenthusiastic, as if tired from doing this process all day)

Welcome to the Yokai Tournament qualifier.

Name and Yokai-type please.

**KIRI**

\*Kamaitachi (pronounced: kah-ma-ee-tah-chee)

(Smirking, sounding ready to slice and dice)

Kiri...Kiri the kamaitachi!

**MARI**

Alright, Kiri. Go ahead and attack the wooden dummy to prove your fighting proficiency.

**KIRI**

(smugly, full of confidence)

With pleasure!

(KIRI slashes the wooden dummy with her claws in a series of sharp swipes!)

**KIRI**

HEH! Piece of cake!

**MARI**

Congrats, you pass. (loudly) NEXT!

(A huge fist slams on Mari's booth table, surprising her! Clearly not amused, she looks up at the one eyed hulking figure who is giving a confident grin)

**MARI**

Oh great, look who it is...

**DONPA**

(with a playful air, as if amused by her reaction)

Hey, Mari!

**DONPA**

(Introducing himself confidently)

What's wrong Mari?

Aren't you glad that

Donpa the Hitotsume,

"Strongest fighter in town"

Is back to qualify for another year?

**MARI**

(sardonically, unimpressed)

Back to WIPE OUT the rookies for another year you mean?

**DONPA**

Oh c'mon Mari can't I skip this?

You KNOW I'm gonna qualify again!

**MARI**

(Flatly) No.

**DONPA**

UUUUUUUGH!!!! FINE!

Let me show you guys how the next yokai tournament champion does this!!

**MARI**

Whatever.

(Little Yurei help clean what remains of Kiri's assault on the wooden dummy and  
DONPA takes his position)

**DONPA**

(clenches his fist)

Hehe..OK, FOLKS!

Time for my HITOTSUUUU~PUUUUUUNCH!!!!!!

(Donpa reduces the wooden dummy to a pile of splinters, he heartily laughs at how  
strong his punch was)

**DONPA**

(With gusto and pride in his display of might)  
HEHE! HOW'S THAT? QUALIFIED ENOUGH FOR YA?  
BAHAHAHAHA!!!

**MARI**

(You can hear Donpa laughing in the background)  
Yeah yeah, congrats, you qualified....

**MARI**

(to herself, tiredly and quietly)  
Sigh, looks like that's it for this district...  
Donpa always wins the qualifier for this place,  
Unless there's anyone who can beat THAT.

(Just then, A young 14 year old girl wearing a martial arts outfit, a headband, and medium length ponytail steps up in front of Mari)

**RAN**

(politely trying to get Mari's attention)  
Ummm...Excuse me!

**MARI**

Yeah?

**RAN**

(with almost rehearsed, but genuine, enthusiasm, like she's at a job interview)  
I'm here to register for the Yokai Tournament Qualifier!  
Hope I'm not too late!

(Just then, a floating head comes flying from behind Ran and smacks behind her head.  
The floating head looks tired, panting as if she had gone through a full body workout...despite not having a body.)

**RAN**

(concerned, with a more natural tone)  
Umm..you ok Sachi?

**SACHI**

(incredulous, yelling, but not exactly angry)  
AM I OK!? JEEZ, RAN YOU COULDN'T SLOW DOWN FOR ONE SECOND!?  
MY HEAD CAN ONLY FLOAT SO FAST YOU KNOW!?

**RAN**

(light hearted, sharing a laugh with her friend)  
(Chuckles nervously) sorry Sachi, I got a little too excited...

**SACHI**

(Sighing, then coming around, gradually getting more peppy and supportive)  
It's gonna take my body FOREVER to catch up...  
But...it's cool.  
I know it's your big day.

**RAN**

(Excited)  
YEAH IT IS!

**RAN**

(to Mari)  
It's always been my dream to participate in the Yokai tournament!  
I'm so excited!!!!

**MARI**

(a tone of confusion)  
Ummm...I appreciate the enthusiasm, but..what kind of yokai ARE you?  
No offense but you don't really look like one...

**RAN**

(surprised)  
Wait, really? How do I not-?

**SACHI**

Ran, your neck.

**RAN**

(sheepishly, but keeping her jolly mood) OH! Oops! My bad!

(Ran's neck shoots up several feet, stretching further, and curving, Ran let's out a relaxed sigh as if she just stretched her limbs in the morning)

**RAN**

(as if just after relaxing/stretching)  
Aaah~Much better! Now, where was I?

**RAN**

(Introducing herself after stretching her neck)  
Ok, now that my neck's stretched out...  
My name is Ran Rokuro!  
Rokurokubi fighter of the hanakawa district!

**MARI**

A Rokurokubi?

**RAN**

Yea! Y'know? The long neck yokai!

**RAN**

And this is my best friend Sachi!

**SACHI**

Not fighting, just supporting!

**MARI**

A Rokurokubi??

**DONPA**

(Hearing this, too. He's very skeptical)  
A Rokurokubi...?.

(Donpa and Kiri look at each other for a moment and then try to stifle giggles before bursting into laughter)

**SACHI**

(Annoyed at the apparent disrespect)  
What's so funny?

**RAN**

(genuinely unaware of their mockery)  
Maybe they heard a good joke...?

**SACHI**

(Delivered patiently, but in exasperation, a bit surprised by Ran's naivety)  
I...highly doubt that Ran...

**DONPA**

(snickering smugly)  
Oh, I heard a good joke alright!  
A Rokurokubi wants to enter the yokai tournament!  
(Laughs)

**KIRI**

(in a mocking tone, faking being afraid)  
What's she gonna do? Stretch at me?

(Both Donpa and Kiri laugh loudly at the thought)

**RAN**

(Annoyed now)  
What's THEIR problem?

**SACHI**

(angry)  
If I had my legs right now I'd kick their faces in...

**MARI**

(trying to calm them without defending Donpa or Kiri)  
Well...we've just never had a Rokurokubi enter the Yokai tournament before...Not many  
of you guys seem to be fighters.

**RAN**

(proudly, wanting to defend her reputation as a fighter)  
Yeah, I know! That's why I wanna be the first one!

**DONPA**

(Laughs loudly after hearing Ran's proclamation, not taking her seriously)

BAHAHAHAAAAA!

Didja hear that, Kiri?

(Imitating Ran's voice in a mocking way)

"That's why I wanna be the first one!"

First one to LOSE maybe!

BAHAHA!

What can a rubber necked wannabe like HER do?

Hahaha,

I bet she's not even a real fighter!

(Donpa continues to laugh but then gets cut off by Ran)

**RAN**

(loudly, a tinge of anger, not daunted by him)

I AM a real fighter!

**DONPA**

(Condescending, looking down on her literally and figuratively)

Really?

Then when was your last match?

**RAN**

(Slightly embarrassed, her confidence wavering)

Actually... I've never had an official match before...

**DONPA**

(Smugly) OH? Have you ever fought another yokai before then?

(Donpa starts poking Ran's outstretched neck, getting more annoyed and assertive with each poke)

**RAN**

(trying to sound confident again,

Ran uses her neck to spring Donpa's hand into his face!)

OF.....COURSE I've fought other yokai before!

REALLY strong ones too!

**DONPA**

(giving her slight benefit of the doubt)  
Oh yeah? Which ones?

**RAN**

Which ones?...

**DONPA**

(Eyeing Ran)  
Yeah! Which ones?

**RAN**

(Realizing she hasn't fought many yokai outside her immediate family, she gets a little embarrassed, backing down even more)  
W-well...I've sparred with my sensei TONS of times..  
And also my older sister...

**DONPA**

(Donpa pauses for a moment, but cannot control his laughter at Ran's answer)  
Pfft... No way..don't tell me...  
YOU'RE A COMPLETE ROOKIE!?  
BAHAHAHAHA!!!

**SACHI**

(Just then, Sachi floats between the two cutting off Donpa before he can mock Ran further. Angrily and loudly, she gets in Donpa's face)  
HEY! DON'T MAKE FUN OF MY FRIEND!  
Ran may not have been in an actual match before,  
But she'd have no problem taking on a jerkface like YOU!

**DONPA**

(dismissive, and almost insulted by Sachi's words)  
Yeah right,  
I'd NEVER lose to a NOVICE!

**SACHI**

(Smirks a devilish smirk getting a great idea)  
Wanna bet?



**RAN**

(Nervous)

Sachi...what are you doing?

**SACHI**

(proclaiming loudly, to also call Donpa out publicly)

ONE MATCH.

I bet 25 GIN that Ran can win against you!

**RAN**

(in shock and fear)

SACHI WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

**KIRI**

(egging on the situation and playing to Donpa's pride, sure she'll be entertained either way)

Ooooh- you just gonna take that Donpa?

**DONPA**

(Also smugly, trying to project his confidence and show Sachi up)

Why not make it interesting and put down a REAL bet?

How about FIFTY Gin, loudmouth?

**SACHI**

(Angrier and trying to show HIM up again out of annoyance)

HOW ABOUT 100, MEATHEAD!?

**RAN**

(utterly fearful and surprised)

ONE HUNDRED...GIN?!?!

(Trying to negotiate, weakly)

Sachi maybe we should talk about this?

**DONPA**

(Wide grin, already counting his winnings)

YOU'RE. ON.

(loudly)

There's a ring right here!

(turning to Mari)

HEY MARI! Wanna ref our match!?

**MARI**

(excited by the chance to referee and see action, but remembering she's trying to come off disinterested)

Me? Ref? I'd love t-

Uhh I mean!

...Uuugh, sure, why not?

**RAN**

(Scared, and yelling)

SACHI WHAT ARE YOU THINKING!?

**SACHI**

(Huffing, barely keeping herself in check after getting heated)

What? That guy is a jerk!

(speaking calmer, utterly assured Ran can handle it)

Besides, I've seen you fight!

You can totally take this Bozo!

**RAN**

(Confidence rising a little after hearing Sachi say that)

You really think so?...

**SACHI**

(now laughing and being reassuring towards her best friend)

I KNOW so!

You think I'd bet 100 GIN on a girl I think would LOSE?

**RAN**

(now sure of herself)

Haha, true!

**SACHI**

(encouraging, and now playfully teasing Ran with her usual loud cheer)

NOW GO OUT THERE AND GET'IM, YOU NOODLE NECKED DORK!

**DONPA**

(sarcastically, rolling his eyes) Ain't that cute?  
(grinning, sounding meaner and trying to assert himself as a threat)  
Now that your pep talk is over are we gonna start or what?  
Unless you're too CHICKEN?

**RAN**

(loudly and proudly)  
COMING THROUGH!

(Ran uses her neck to spring into the ring and prepares her stance)

**RAN**

(full of confidence, and excited by the idea of a challenge now)  
Let's do this!

**END OF PART 1**