

Sin City meets Eyes Wide Shut. Black and White with color highlighted elements. Harsh lighting. Animated pieces filled with shadows and contrast. A neo noir graphic novel brought to life...

ENTRANCE

The sky flickers, **highlighting** storm clouds over the city. Rain washed streets. Tires through puddles distorting neon lighting. Farruko is in the passenger street barking spontaneous directions to his frustrated friend. "I never saw you like this over some girl," the friend sighs. "If you saw her, you'd understand," Farruko explains.

Meanwhile, a few miles away, Darell is being chauffeured in the backseat of a red SUV. He nervously fidgets with a sepia looking photograph. A sultry woman is pictured on the front. He confirms the address on the back. The driver follows the GPS. It appears their destination is not on any map. The streets and landmarks all gone. The checkered flag of the destination stands alone.

Farruko leans out the window of his blue sedan. Wind blows thru his hair. The silhouette of a raven (bird) is highlighted against the electric night sky overhead "I recognize this street. Pull over!" Tires squeal. Farruko walks up to the rusty iron door. A dog barks behind a chain link fence. He bangs ominously and the "speakeasy" trap slides open. A pair of black eyes look down at him. He says the password and is bathed in the light before the sidewalk is swallowed up in darkness again. Farruko has entered.

Inside Farruko leans into the ear of a European looking bouncer. Lights flashing. Music blaring. Farruko uses his hands to describe the object of his desire. The bouncer nods and points him up the stairs.

Minutes later, the SUV pulls up to a nondescript building. The driver looks over. "Thanks," Darell says as the door closes behind him. His image distorted thru the rain-soaked passenger window. Darell too bangs on the

door. Same dog barks behind a chain link fence. From up on its perch on a wire over the sidewalk, a raven with blue eyes looks down on the scene. Rain drops slowly from the wire. The trap slides open. Password whispered. Access granted. Light. Then dark. Lightning. Rain starts to fall. Darell shows the bouncer the woman in the photograph. He's pointed upstairs into smoke and light. The bouncer lets slip a slight, knowing smile.

CHASE

Farruko squeezes between towering walls and doors. Gorgeous European women with glistening flesh and seductive costumes press past him. Knives of brightly colored lights slice across the corridor and are reflected in his widened eyes. He reaches an opening and stops, unable to process what we do not yet see, lying in front of him.

Somewhere behind him, Darell also pushes his way thru the labyrinth of rooms. We see a little more inside the rooms being passed. Crazy images of women in cages. Cloaked bodies with implied nudity, dark fetishes, leather, restraints, fire. Two women stop him and try to coax him into a room.

FANTASY

Farruko finds himself in the middle of an open space. Beauty and carnal scenes all around him beyond his wildest dreams. Patrons eating off naked flesh, sweat drips off gyrating forms, skin on skin, contorted bodies. The current of movement floats him to an open couch. In a cloud of purple smoke, a Seductress appears. She hands him the hose to a hookah and dances for him as he smokes. The strobe lights cast dark shadows on the faces of the women making them appear almost demonic or animalistic. They disappear in the fog. As it dissipates, they are gone.

Enter Darell. Bodies part to grant him access to the spectacle. He's pulled in one direction or another. Finally lands at the bar where he's handed a bright green drink. He reaches into his pocket and retrieves his phone. The screen is lit up with the image of a raven. The bartender covers it and

wags a finger at him enforcing the no phone policy. He gestures an apology and puts it away.

DECEPTION

Farukko is in a room with the seductress. Their bodies entwined together bouncing from wall to wall. She breaks free. Pushes him onto the bed. In one movement, her dress is peeled off revealing lingerie painted onto her moist form. She presents a blindfold. He's engaged and lies back. She ties the blindfold and leaves us in dark. Farruko peeks out from behind the blindfold and finds a completely different woman on top of him. He pushes her off and goes for the door.

Darell laments at the bar. He unfolds the picture. A hand slides across his shoulders. The Seductress appears. She pushes her hand into his and pulls him off the bar. He finishes his drink and follows. The bartender waves them off. More strobes casting women into deceptive shadow.

Inside the room, Darell is instructed to sit on a chair. It faces an opaque, silk screen. The Seductress disappears behind it. Her silhouette slowly strips. At one point it looks like a wing unfolds behind her. Darell goes to investigate and finds a completely different woman behind the screen. He heads for the door, pulling free of the deceptive woman.

Back in the main room. Darell joins Farukko at the bar. They are back to back. They are joined by some other woman who try to distract them. Both take notice of their Seductress grinding on an older, distinguished man with a pink suit jacket, in the middle of the dance floor. She leads him off towards the rooms, passing Darell and Farukko along the way. Their heads follow her and then they look at each other, noticing they are after the same woman. They gesture towards one another over to whom she belongs until realizing she is leaving with another man. The race is on. Darell and Faruuko launch off of the bar after her. As they try to push thru the crowd, the Seductress and her new man board an elevator. She makes eye contact with the boys and gives a suggestive wink before the doors slide shut. Darell diverts a pack of Asian girls in school uniforms into Farukko. As he fights thru, he sees Darell in the elevator. He too gives Farukko a wink before the doors close. Farruko gets to the elevator and

looks around, there's no button. He sees the sign for the stairs. And disappears behind the door.

FLIGHT

Elevator doors open and allow Darell access directly into the suite. There is a pile of women crawling over what appears to be an unconscious man in a pink suit jacket. The Seductress appears in a cloud of purple smoke. She offers Darell the hose to the hookah and ushers him into an oversized bed.

Meanwhile, Farukko is running up and down flights of stairs. He's lost. Frustrated. Images of the main room flash in his head. Women with animalistic spirits shining thru in the dark. Curves. Fabrics. Lights. Shadows. He slams his fist against the wall in frustration and takes notice of the fire alarm.

Darrell is sprawled out on the bed looking up at the ceiling. He has hands all over his body, slowly disappearing under the pile of scantily clad women. Fingers, lips, teeth, bones, muscles...

Farukko looks around. Pulls the fire alarm. Lights come on. Strobing throughout the building. People start evacuating the main room. People jam up in the hallways. Hands and flashlights direct the crowd to safety. Farukko fights his way against the tide in the stairway towards the upper floor.

Darell is shook awake in an evaporating cloud of smoke. He looks disheveled. The room is abandoned except him, Farukko and a pile of something including a pink suit jacket. They exit the room in time to see the coattails of the Seductress making her way towards the roof. Both take off after her.

The roof door slams open. Darell and Farukko find the Seductress on the edge of the roof. Rain falls. She peers down as the crowd spills out into the alley behind the building. Umbrellas open so it looks like a sea of color below. With one sultry glance over her shoulder, her dress falls onto the wet floor and a raven with blue eyes takes flight. Lightning flashes. Darell and Farukko look at each other in shock.

Fade to black...