

ACT THREE

18 **INT. KALAMATAA MONASTERY PRAYER HALL - PRESENT DAY** 18

KALAMATAA is watching MOOSAKI intently as MOOSAKI sits in the center of the prayer hall, confessing to the entire brotherhood.

MOOSAKI

We were hiking, making our way to the Charolais Monastery to deliver our message. The journey is long, we were just passing time doing some couplets...

FLASH BACK TO:

19 **EXT. BAAPOLIS BORDER PASTURES - CLIFFTOP - 12TH DAY** 19

MOOSAKI and MAASAKI are arguing as they are walking.

MOOSAKI

Ok, I got a good one this time.
Hear hear, upper stanza:

MOOSAKI inhales to fill his chest so he can echo his words in the mountains and forests.

MOOSAKI (CONT'D)

Torrential Rain Crushed the Wheat.

MOOSAKI says each word with strong poetic emotions. MAASAKI, however, responds lethargically.

MAASAKI

(bored)
Melodic Wind Baked it into Bread.

MOOSAKI

What a joke. You are doing a bad couplet on purpose!

MAASAKI

No, I'm not.

MOOSAKI

You didn't match the location or the complexity of the verb!

MAASAKI

You gave me a poor stanza.

MOOSAKI

Why do you always turn the blame
back on me?!

MAASAKI

Calm down. Who doesn't love bread?

MOOSAKI takes this as an insult and escalates his anger. He springs then plops down in front of MAASAKI to confront him. Anger smoke comes out of both of their nostrils. MAASAKI takes a step back. MOOSAKI takes a step forward. They **lock horns**.

The two bull-wrestle. Dirt flies up around them. Bushes of plants with berries get crushed. The berries fall, then juiced by their hooves.

Bull wrestling is a dance of force back and forth. If one has been back stepping for a bit, one must advance his footing soon. If the back and forth loses its balance, or one loses one's balance, the other bull can easily maneuver with his powerful head with horns locked onto the opponent.

MOOSAKI who currently has the advantage, rotates his body with immense power, and throws the opponent, MAASAKI onto the ground.

MAASAKI's body bounces on the ground, and because the ground is smooth dry sand, quite slippery, MAASAKI begins to slide backwards, backwards, then plop, he falls off the hill.

CUT TO:

20

EXT. BAAPOLIS BORDER PASTURES - CONTINUOUS

20

MRS. DOMINIQUÉ notices the raucous, as she pecks the ripeness of a wild onion.

Her beak is steadily in one of the onions in the ground.

Then a giant bull **appears in the sky!** (Worms eye view)
It's growing larger by the milli-second!

It's falling from the sky! MRS. DOMINIQUÉ struggles to get her beak out of the wild onion, but it's not happening. Then she tries to pull the onion out with her. Just before the bull lands, she successfully pulled out the onion, but she doesn't have enough time to run fully away

<THUD>

The bull from the sky lands on her face and neck. Her wings expand, flop, flop, flop, then fully stops.

