

WHERE'S DOCTOR HUANG?

"Love Conquers All," ~ from
Virgil's tenth Eclogue

FADE IN:

EXT. HOMER MEMORIAL GOLF CLUB - DAY

DR. HUANG, 50s, a warm-yellow man, disguises himself wearing ground crew overalls. He double-flips off the post clock set outside the pro shop. He grabs his genitals. He scurries behind a hedge near the first tee. He stares at US.

DR. HUANG

Look at your capitalist-materialist
post crock, your imperialist
symbol. You are so stupid. Why are
you so stupid?

This private enclave welcomes all sexes, pasty-white, espresso-black, light-brown, light-olive, and warm-yellow. Near the pro shop, delirious members putt on a smooth green or they hack at balls over on the driving range. The head professional, TEE WAGS, 60s, light-brown man, watches the odd little man, Dr. Huang, disappear near the cart barn. He shrugs him off. A new grounds crew member. He monitors the members' golfing social order and adherence to etiquette.

Dr. Huang spies through a gap in the hedge on BENJAMIN, 50s, a pasty-white man, who grips his driver, warming up behind the first tee. RAPHAEL, 60s, golden-tan man, probes his bag for a ball and tee. Dr. Huang maneuvers down the hedge line while keeping his eyes on Benjamin. He sneers at US. He grips a fancy device, points it at Benjamin.

DR. HUANG

Ah, Benjamin, he threw me out of
the club. He will learn obedience
to Communist Party. My invention. A
quantum brain telepathy beacon. The
energy wave frequency will cause
Benjamin brain damage. His idiot
friends cannot hear it. Madness.

EXT. HOMER MEMORIAL FIRST TEE BOX - DAY

Tee Wags inspects Benjamin's bag strapped to a cart. He counts the irons and woods. Raphael picks his teeth with a wooden tee. Benjamin waves at the group teeing off. Dr. Huang peeks over at them from the leafy hedge.

TEE WAGS

Fourteen clubs, live or die by the rules. Live to a par?

BENJAMIN

Par is the ethical minimum standard. I don't cheat.

TEE WAGS

No foot wedges on tour, at least I got the chance. Right?

Tee Wags looks down at his flawed Achilles heel.

RAPHAEL

Being a Hispanic head pro doesn't suck. Sorry, the fates intervened when you snapped your Achilles heel. I bet that hurt?

TEE WAGS

It did.

BENJAMIN

Hey, I got to be all-powerful evil whitey. Everybody hates me. They all love you, you're an underserved minority with actual golf skills.

Tee Wags and Raphael chuckle at Benjamin. Tee Wags waves over at a passing foursome walking toward the tenth hole.

TEE WAGS

Keep your grooves clean, evil whitey. I've still got game.

Benjamin drops his driver back into the bag. He pulls out his three wood, slipping off the cover.

BENMJAMIN

You've got that dangerous swashbuckling look. I bet the chicks dig it.

Tee Wags grins as he stops inspecting the bag.

TEE WAGS

I stick with the divorcees with low handicaps. I need a woman that understands proper grip pressure.

Tee Wags rattles the golf bag to loosen the clubs.

RAPHAEL

You should have advised Dr. Huang
to chase the adult divorcees before
Benjamin threw him out of the club.

Benjamin glances over at the hedge concealing the busy cart
barn. He notices an odd man fidgeting behind it talking to
himself. He ignores the odd man. He practices his swing.

BENJAMIN

Yeah, walking through the women's
locker room naked was unacceptable.

RAPHAEL

What? You mean he wasn't a fifteen
year old girl with a tiny penis, as
he claimed.

BENJAMIN

I had security escort him out on
the spot. Pervert.

Dr. Huang kneels and peers through the hedge, speaking into
his device. His voice morphed into a female, Italian-sounding
accent. His sinister smirk, directed at US, reveals his
lethal intentions.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Benny, you will answer for your
pasty-white capitalist crimes. A
wave of communist trans-humanism
will crush you. You will be our
slave or die or both. Ha.

Benjamin stops practicing his swing. He stares around,
looking for someone. Tee Wags waves over at NIKKI, 30s, light-
olive woman, stomping toward the driving range with a
menacing stare. Benjamin waves over at Nikki. He shifts
around observing the first tee.

RAPHAEL

She looks pissed.
(to Benjamin)
You look lost, did you fart and get
a sneak attack in your pants?

TEE WAGS

Yeah, I stepped in it, she didn't
like the new member I was helping
with her, ah, stroke.

BENJAMIN

Did you all hear a woman's voice?
She sounded kind of evil.

Tee Wags and Raphael glance at Benjamin. Raphael shrugs, and he steps up onto the teeing surface—ball and tee in hand.

TEE WAGS

What are you talking about?

Raphael taps his driver head on the green turf. He swings the club. Benjamin keeps glancing around. They stand behind watching the group in front tee off. They golf clap.

BENJAMIN

Never mind, I'm hearing things.

RAPHAEL

You have brain damage. Evil whitey.

EXT. HOMER MEMORIAL FIRST TEE BOX - DAY

KWESI, 50s, espresso-black man, pushes his golf trolley near the teeing ground. DURGA, saddle-brown woman, 50s, pushes her golf trolley. Raphael and Benjamin smile over at them.

KWESI

Boys, mind if we play along?

BENJAMIN

Sure, we can tell dirty jokes to Durga. There's no HR on the course.

Dr. Huang spies through a gap in the hedge. He talks into his device. He sneers at US.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Ah, Benny boy, you are our prey - soon you will learn your fate. The Sisters of Fate will be hunting you. They will crush your soul.

Benjamin looks past Durga with a blank stare.

DURGA

(to Benjamin)

You are my favorite evil whitey.

Durga waves her hand in front of Benjamin's face.

DURGA

You look like a president or a stroke victim.

BENJAMIN

Wha? Did you hear? Never mind.

Benjamin scans the area, but sees no one watching him.

RAPHAEL

We're a perfect joke setup, a Jew,
a Black man, an Indian woman, with
a white dude walking into bar?

Tee Wags coughs. He chuckles.

TEE WAGS

Don't forget the Hispanic?

DURGA

Oh, nice catch.

KWESI

Let me guess the punch line?
Something to do with a Jaguar car
commercial?

RAPHAEL

No. We're the new cast for the next
Snow White, Durga plays the lead.

DURGA

I know you Raphael. I'll do it, but
Kwesi and I are not swingers, was
that along the lines of your
perverted thinking?

Raphael seesaws on his golf cleats. He shrugs.

RAPHAEL

Maybe.

BENJAMIN

Does DR. JENNY know you're a perv?

RAPHAEL

Don't be fooled, we both are.

TEE WAGS

Boys and girl, have a fun, ethical
round, no gimmies, no mulligans.

From the driving range, a random golf ball whizzes past
Benjamin's head. Tee Wags ducks. He stares over at an
agitated Nikki. Nikki stomps and tees up another ball.

NIKKI

FORE!

TEE WAGS

Perhaps I need to excuse myself.

But Nikki drives another ball at Tee Wags, it misses him and smashes behind Benjamin's right ear. Benjamin collapses onto the grass.

DURGA
Oh god! Benjamin.

EXT. HOMER MEMROIAL FIRST TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin was splayed, out cold, on the grass. He's bleeding behind his right ear. Raphael, Durga, and Kwesi try to help Benjamin-other members gawking at them. Benjamin's not responding. Tee Wags smartphone calls the local EMS. The ambulance backs up near the pro shop.

Dr. Huang sneaks behind the ambulance. He strips off his ground crew overalls. He shows his hospital ID to the EMT, 25, light-brown woman. He gets inside. The EMTs roll Benjamin into the ambulance. Raphael, Durga, and Kwesi watch. But Tee Wags points toward the back ambulance windows.

TEE WAGS
Is that Dr. Huang?

They stare in horror at the ambulance-the ambulance with lights flashing pulls away from the golf course.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Benjamin comatose, intubated. Dr. Huang examines him. He looks over at the EMS. They look at his hospital badge.

DR. HUANG
We have captured evil whitey. He's a Capitalist pig, oink, oink, you know this?

The EMS are silent, gazing back and forth at each other.

DR. HUANG
Take us to the hospital. I have a surgical procedure to perform.

The EMS checks Benjamin's vital signs.

DR. HUANG
Soon Benny, I will implant my new quantum brain probe. I look forward to torturing you from inside your mind. I will descend into your consciousness through the cellular microtubules as an electron entity.

Dr. Huang stops. He winks at the EMS. He fidgets.

DR. HUANG

I mean, to heal his brain, yes, I will be inside his brain and outside his brain as we discover the quantum world. The qubits calculating how to heal his Capitalist pig mind from his non-conscious mind. You understand?

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Benjamin, in a coma, intubated, hooked to medical machines, has a probe inserted into the back of his head. Dr. Huang examines the probe that he has concealed through a hole in the bedding. A nurse enters the room to check Benjamin's electronic health record. Dr. Huang grins at her. The non-pulsed nurse replaces the EHR and exits the room.

DR. HUANG

Oh, Benjamin, I know you can hear me. Soon, you will awaken inside your mind. I will be waiting for you with your new friends, the three Sisters of Fate. I captured their consciousness, now I have reborn them to torture you.

Dr. Huang cackles. He checks his laptop to make sure it has paired with the probe. A tiny light on the probe flashes green. He scurries out of the room.

BEGIN: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIRST TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin awakens standing on the grass. He gazes down the fairway; there are no perceivable golfers or grounds crew. Empty. He looks over at the post clock that has struck midnight. Dr. Huang, naked, wearing only a Red Army star cap, floats from behind the hedge within a pure golden cocoon.

DR. HUANG

I am in your mind. My quantum beings live inside your brain.

Benjamin glances around at the empty golf club. He winces, looking over at the naked Dr. Huang. He feels his temple.

BENJAMIN

What have you done, pervert?

Dr. Huang cackles. He places his hands on his hips.

DR. HUANG

I am exercising my freedom to speak
and express myself. You silly
Americans boast about such things,
but you don't mean it.

BENJAMIN

You have the freedom to be a
pervert - in private, and not
around children. Put some clothes
on, you're a disgusting commie.

DR. HUANG

I share my glorious body with the
world. I can be a man or a woman. I
can be anything I want to be. I am
creating an AI trans-human species
that we will enslave. They will do
all the work for the people's
needs. A Chinese AI utopia.

Benjamin feels behind his ear but his hand shows no blood.

BENJAMIN

I'm proud I threw you out of the
club. You're pure evil. Where is
everybody?

Dr. Huang steps closer to Benjamin. Cocooned within a
particle haze. Benjamin doesn't move. He stands strong.

DR. HUANG

Hit me? I'm in front of you, but
I'm not in front of you. Hit me.

Benjamin pushes his hand through Dr. Huang.

BENJAMIN

Where am I?

Dr. Huang leaps high into the blue sky. He flies through the
air and lands behind Benjamin.

DR. HUANG

I can fly because I'm inside your
brain. Quantum gravity is my
friend.

(MORE)

DR. HUANG (CONT'D)

I will be observing you, inside and outside your body, as you go along on your trans-human golfing quest. I am experimenting on you. A merging of quantum machines with a human mind. It might get spooky.

Benjamin turns to look at Dr. Huang.

BENJAMIN

What?

DR. HUANG

I am your god. But, I have my patient rounds at the hospital. I must go. Good luck with the sisters. I programmed them to torture you.

BENJAMIN

Sisters?

Dr. Huang cackles, flies into the sky, and vanishes. Benjamin reaches up toward the sky, but touches nothing but air.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIRST TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin steps off the tee box to find his golf bag, clubs, and trolley. He glances down the cart path to find three tall athletic women with olive-golden hues staring back at him. The Sisters of Fate, NONA, timeless, DECIMA, timeless, and MORTA, timeless. They share a golf bag with clubs and a trolley. And they are exact triplets with black eyes and black hair.

NONA

Well, hello, Benny. I'm Nona. I represent birth. Meet my sisters.

Decima wiggles her narrow hips.

DECIMA

Oh, Benny Boy, I'm Decima. I represent life. We've been waiting for you. But be careful, Morta don't play.

Morta drags her driver behind her like an annoyance. She flips it over to Nona. Nona catches it. Decima holds out a spinning golden rope.

MORTA

I am Morta. I am death. Decima holds your life in her hands. See the spinning threads? The threads are your life. Lie, and you die.

Morta pulls out a golden sword. She stabs the earth.

MORTA (CONT'D)

One lie, you die. I'll cut your life off without hesitation. Keep Decima's golden threads growing, you live, or I slice them. You die.

Benjamin gulps. He grips his golf bag.

BENJAMIN

What, what do you want?

The Sisters stroll together in a zigzag pattern toward Benjamin. Nona giggles. Decima smirks. Morta a death stare.

NONA

Let's play a game?

DECIMA

Ah, an excellent idea.

MORTA

A golf match about truth: no, you are not dreaming, Benjamin. We live inside your mind.

Benjamin shakes his golf bag to hear the irons rattle. He glances at the Sisters who advance closer and closer.

DECIMA

So that you understand the stakes. We can read your mind.

MORTA

We exist inside your mind.

Benjamin stares down at the green turf. He closes his eyes and opens them. He pinches his cheek.

NONA

No, this is not a nightmare. Did you not listen? It would help if you learned to listen to women. Might have saved you a lot of money. Divorces are expensive.

Benjamin nods. He breaths in and out, in and out.

BENJAMIN

I can't beat you all. I'm only an old man. I'm not supernatural or whatever you all are.

The Sisters huddle. Nona giggles. Her sisters nod.

DECIMA

We have questions. When you tell the truth, you gain a stroke. It's a fluid handicap for you.

NONA

The standard to par is always relative to your honesty. Par can be ethical or unethical. It has no standard to live by. Want to play?

MORTA

You're a pathetic Capitalist.

DECIMA

If you lie, you die. It's the game.

NONA

Game on?

Benjamin stares at the Sisters.

DECIMA

Benjamin, answer, game on?

Benjamin's hands shake. He fiddles with the clubs.

BENJAMIN

Do I have a choice?

MORTA

No. You don't have free will with us, even though this is a quantum world. Let's expose what hides behind your white face.

DECIMA

Your society so easily manipulated by the red dragon, the dragon waits for its prey. You.

MORTA

We are the ultimate cancel culture. Your pasty-white face emerged from our cauldron. We'er being sporting about it, but I will kill you.

Morta yanks her sword from the ground. Benjamin wipes sweat from his brow. Nona tees up a golf ball. She practices her swing. Morta and Decima approve.

BENMJAMIN

I'll play. Dr. Huang can't trick me. I know what the red dragon reference means. That's what this is all about. But the stakes are life or death? Or, Am I hallucinating? Has to be.

NONA

No, you are not hallucinating. This game is taking place in your brain, but we don't know where. It's a mystery only Dr. Huang can answer.

Benjamin pulls out his driver. He clutches it close.

MORTA

Thanks to your weakness, the powerless get foggy-bottomed.

BENJAMIN

You look real, but none of you are real. How's he doing this?

NONA

Bunga, bunga, I love the foggy-bottom reference. DC up Americans' collective asses. The political class getting rich trading options for the country's future.

MORTA

The Judas uni-party? They do trade pieces of silver and gold.

DECIMA

Benny, a hint, Foggy Bottom means your US Capitol, you know, it's circled by interstates - sort of like Dante's Inferno. I wonder where Satan lives?

MORTA

You have nine holes of torture awaiting you. Unless you lie to us. I'll use the electrocution method.

NONA

Don't lie to yourself, it counts. We'll know at the speed of light.

Nona stands behind her teed ball. She has a perfect, powerful practice swing.

MORTA

We'll play with one ball, altering each shot between the three of us.

DECIMA

You play your ball, no rolling, this is modified gender-fluid match play. Do you understand the stakes?

Benjamin grips his driver. He nods.

BENJAMIN

I think so. If I lie, I die?

MORTA

Life or death, but you have total control. Tell the truth, you stay alive, lie to us, goodbye evil whitey Capitalist.

Nona giggles. She walks up to the golf ball, swings, and strikes the it down the fairway into perfect position. She flips the driver over to Decima.

DECIMA

Your turn, Benny boy. But, before you swing, answer a question from Nona? Let the game begin?

Nona bounces over in front of Benjamin. She grins, shifting close to Benjamin's face. Her black eyes searching his eyes.

NONA

Tell us, privileged racist, why do you keep pushing down the Blacks, Hispanics, Indians, and oh, Asians, and wait, Indigenous too, you know, all the non-whiteys?

DECIMA

White equals Jew, same thing, you can pass as Jewish. You bigot.

MORTA

Oh my, my sister is coming in hot in your face, Benny. Answer my sister's questions. Or die.

Benjamin blinks his eyes. He steps away from Nona. He practices his swing.

BENJAMIN

I'm not a racist. I'm better than that, I know this as a fact. If you can read my mind, read it.

Morta strolls over near Benjamin. She looks him up and down. She nods approval. The Sisters golf clap.

MORTA

He's being truthful. You earned a shot with your fluid handicap. Simple game, but remember, you need to win more holes than us to win the match.

NONA

Can you not lie and still win more holes? I don't think so.

Decima steps over and snaps her fingers in front of Benjamin. They all flash forward inside an electrical tube.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIRST HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

Benjamin opens his eyes. He huffs. He wobbles near his golf ball. The Sisters are nearby in the same fairway, standing near their black golf ball.

DECIMA

We advanced the game. This is no place for slow play, right?

NONA

Nice drive, Benny.

Benjamin stares at Decima. His eyebrows furrow.

BENJAMIN

Nobody likes slow play.

NONA

Wow, you answered another question correctly. That was tricky.

Morta frowns and fiddles with her sand iron.

MORTA

Fine. You get another shot, now all you need is a bogey because we will birdie this hole. I guess luck counts in golf and life, being born evil whitey. It's Nona's fault.

NONA

I like to get laid. It's what I do.
I create human life. Silly sister.

DECIMA

I'll let you go next, Ben Bo. Let's
see if your approach shot has any
testosterone left in your nut sack.

Benjamin grabs an iron. He follows his routine. He breaths in and out. He swings. The ball glides just onto the putting surface - a manageable distance to save par or bogey.

NONA

Good shot. 'Ha, ha, ha, ha, stayin'
alive, stayin' alive...

Nona and Decima lock arms and dance in a circle around Benjamin. Morta's non-pulsed. She glares at Benjamin. They stop dancing.

DECIMA

Before we stroll to the green, I
have a question. Why have you let
your women become online whores?

MORTA

You know, is it what your Bill of
Rights was all about? Freedom to be
a whore online. For a Capitalist
fee, of course.

Benjamin stops cold. He stares down at his golf clubs. He lets his trolley roll forward. He looks back at the Sisters.

BENJAMIN

I've only heard of this online
nonsense. I think the answer is a
lack of personal integrity. But
they are adults. They have the
freedom to use their bodies as they
see fit. I say stay out of adults'
bedrooms.

The Sisters stare at Benjamin for a bit too long. They huddle. They discuss. They agree. They golf clap.

NONA

You told us your truth. You get to
keep living. We will meet you on
the green.

Decima snaps her fingers. They all flash forward inside the tube.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIRST HOLE GREEN - DAY

Benjamin's ball rests ten feet from the flag. The Sisters' ball a mere five feet from the flag—a Raven CAWS down at Benjamin from an oak tree. Morta looks up at the bird.

MORTA

Want to see a magic trick?

Benjamin glances up at the bird and back over at Morta.

BENJAMIN

No.

Morta sneers. She snaps her fingers. The bird drops dead onto the putting surface. Decima steps over and kicks it off the green. Nona baton swirls the putter. She stops. She points it at Benjamin.

NONA

I have a question. Is Homer Memorial your private colony? You are the chairman of the board. Why were you so unkind to poor Dr. Huang?

Benjamin scowls at Nona.

BENJAMIN

You know why. We protect our children from predators. Walking around naked in a the women's locker room, acting like you're a teenage girl. I kicked him out. I'd do it again—every time.

Decima dances back and forth across the green waving her hands in front of her face to cool off. Benjamin focuses his eyes on the putt line. Decima steps in close to Benjamin.

DECIMA

Truth blazing off Benny. Whew. But you're already overthinking your putt. It's what you golfers do. You overthink everything, a therapist's dream patient.

MORTA

Being white gave you advantages.

Benjamin stops focusing on the putt. He looks back over at the Sisters.

BENJAMIN

Being white helped me in business.
In my country. It's a fact. But I
took risks, I failed many times,
but I got back up. Bankruptcy court
does not care what color I am. But
getting back up, happening to be
white, makes me evil?

The Sisters circle Benjamin like prey.

DECIMA

So, you admit your white privilege?

Benjamin taps his putter blade in his palm. Nona steps closer
to Benjamin. She points at him.

NONA

Answer the question.

BENJAMIN

There you go again, Dr. Huang.
Using your Communist teachings to
mislead, hide your true intentions.
White privilege? How about the
Communist Party's yellow-man
privilege over the Uyghurs? You can
accuse America of having allowed
Jim Crow laws, a fair accusation.
We abused the Black population for
decades. It's a fact. But through
capitalism, free elections, we
learn from our mistakes. You can
take your white privilege theory
and shove it up your collectivist
asses. Tell Marx to blow me.

MORTA

Oh my, I'm falling in love with
Benjamin. You remind me of the old
Spartan warrior leaders. I'm
getting dizzy, but we have a golf
match to play. I need to kill you.

DECIMA

Uyghurs? Then how do you justify
your treatment of the Native
Americans?

BENJAMIN

Terrible. We're still learning from
that horrible treatment. Suppose we
can get past the race-baiting
grifters?

(MORE)

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

We'll find solutions to help each.
Solutions that last for
generations. Talk about getting
Foggy Bottomed.

NONA

Oh, la, la. I dig strong, powerful
men or women. I'm open.

DECIMA

Cross your legs, sister. But I love
you as you are.

Morta inspects Benjamin's ball and his position. She strolls
over and looks down at their ball. She shrugs.

MORTA

We're tied given your fluid
handicap. I'll give you your putt
if you give me mine? Good, good?

Benjamin steps forward and faces Morta.

BENJAMIN

No gimmies, no mulligans at Homer
Memorial. Do not cheat the field.
Live by an ethical standard to par.
Period. Besides, my putt is to win
the hole. You're math is off.
Correct?

Morta smirks at Benjamin. She picks up his ball.

MORTA

Calm down, oldie. This is match
play. I can give you the putt. We
go to the next tee. You have a win.

DECIMA

Good answer Benny. We shall keep
playing. You shall keep living.

From off the green, Dr. Huang's naked golden haze reappears.
He glides up near the green. He smiles at Benjamin.

DR. HUANG

Ah, Benjamin. I play our game naked
in your mind. We Communists will
vanquish your children first. White
privilege is one of our best
methods to guilt the stupid.

BENJAMIN

You're a foolish bastard.

Benjamin shoves his putter back into his bag. He pushes his trolley forward. He ignores Dr. Huang.

DR. HUANG

Ha, ha, ha, you are so stupid. Keep jousting with my Sisters of Fate, their algorithm is set to torture you the old-fashioned way, slowly, cruelly, drip, drip, drip. You cannot escape your own mind.

BENJAMIN

That's all you have. Communists are cowards. They are never truthful. They fear freedom of the people.

DR. HUANG

Communists do our best work in secret-stupid self-entitled American. Nobody will ever know how I tortured you to death. Madness comes for you.

Nona hops in front of Benjamin. She snaps her fingers.

NONA

Night, night, Benny. Until the next tee, you need to rest to stay alive. Your brain is bruised. We need you to be healthy before we electrocute you.

MORTA

Isn't that your American judicial system approach? Keep the condemned healthy before execution?

DECIMA

We know the answer.

All goes dark.

END: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Huang's standing near Benjamin's bed, gazing down at a comatose Benjamin. He steps over, peeks out at the nurses' station, and closes the door. He takes off his white lab coat to reveal he's naked from the waist down. He steps over and crawls onto the bed next to Benjamin. He kisses Benjamin's heavily bandaged forehead.

DR. HUANG

Oh, Benjamin - I'm so horny for you. You're pasty white skin, so delicate, will you call me your naked man? Please daddy?

But Dr. Huang hears a conversation coming from the other side of the door. He leaps up, grabs his white coat just before the door opens. He hides underneath the bed.

DR. JENNY, 50s, Raphael's wife and Benjamin's physician, Raphael, Durga, and Kwesi enter the room. They look over at the incapacitated Benjamin, unaware Dr. Huang watches them. Dr. Jenny walks over to check Benjamin's vital signs.

RAPHAEL

Is he going to die?

Dr. Jenny waves her hand at Raphael.

DR. JENNY

Don't ask me that. He can hear you.

DURGA

I didn't realize that, we'll be careful. Thank you.

DR. JENNY

Sorry. My husband's not the sensitive type.

Dr. Jenny walks to the end of the bed to examine the medical chart. Dr. Huang turns his back to her, covering his head with his white coat.

KWESI

Is he dreaming? I wonder what's going on inside his mind.

DR. JENNY

We don't know. We have theories. All we can do is wait for his brain to heal.

RAPHAEL

Ah, he's playing golf in his mind. I wonder if he'll dream he broke par, you know, fantasy golf.

DURGA

Geez, Raphael, you're hardcore.

RAPHAEL

Oh, you said hardcore?

BEGIN: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SECOND HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin's standing on the cart path. His bag and trolley are next to him. Nona, Decima, and Morta are staring at him. Decima grabs their driver. She strolls onto the teeing ground, not losing her gaze at Benjamin. She winks at him. She strikes the ball down the center of the fairway.

DECIMA

Game on.

NONA

Oh, I sense my sister found a flaw in Benjamin's sugary-sweet life. He's a closet racist, a bigot? The worst kind of evil Capitalist.

MORTA

Tell us, Benjamin, you have your black friend, Kwesi? You know, not your real behind-the-scenes friend.

Benjamin pulls out his driver. He swings it back and forth.

BENJAMIN

Kwesi has a brilliant mind. He's a world-renowned theoretical physicist. I'd trust him with my life. If I had children, he'd have been their godfather.

Decima flips their drive over to Nona. Nona catches it.

MORTA

Hm. Benjamin tells us the truth. Pity, I thought he'd hesitate to reveal his true identity. And die.

And then, from someplace in the blue sky, Dr. Huang descends, landing next to the Sisters. He's dressed as a Chinese concubine. He blows Benjamin an air kiss.

DR. HUANG

Benjamin, your performance is being streamed live on my Chinese Only Fans site. Communist Party eating caramel popcorn watching you. Members only, super exclusive.

Benjamin looks up into the blue sky. LOUD applause. Collective laughter. But he only sees blue sky.

BENJAMIN
Where's my body?

DR. HUANG
Oh, I have you snuggled in bed at the hospital. I might get in bed with you and molest you, for fun. Decima will show you in due time. Do you like my concubine costume? I'm a lovely woman.

Dr. Huang stares at the sisters. He licks his lips.

DR. HUANG
Maybe I should have an orgy with the Sisters? You can watch Benny.

MORTA
I don't think so. Tee off Benny.

Dr. Huang frowns. He waves Morta away. He vanishes. Benjamin steps onto the teeing ground. He strikes the ball. Decima snaps her fingers. They zap down the fairway.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SECOND HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

The Sisters and Benjamin are standing near their golf balls. Nona sashays near Benjamin. She taps him on the head.

NONA
So, evil whitey, you mentioned Jim Crow, what about Black people? Have you ever used the N-word?

DECIMA
Oh, sister, killer question.

BENJAMIN
Yes.

The Sisters gaze at Benjamin. He stands still, resolute. They walk around him without saying a word. Morta stops.

MORTA
He's being a truthful racist? I sense he's telling the truth. I cannot kill him.

DECIMA
Explain yourself.

BENJAMIN

I was a dumb boy, saying ugly things. And I'm not going to lie.

NONA

You must be punished. Girls!

From underneath the grass, three ASIAN GIRLS, 11, with pixy-cut black hair wearing CCP Red Star caps emerge. They grip bamboo poles. They start swinging at Benjamin. Benjamin stands his ground. An ASIAN WOMAN, 25, emerges wearing a CCP uniform with an iPhone filming the girls attacking Benjamin.

ASIAN GIRL ONE

You say forbidden words, whitey.

Girl One swings her bamboo pole at Benjamin. Benjamin blocks it. ASIAN GIRL TWO and ASIAN GIRL THREE keep swinging at Benjamin, hitting him on the ankles and knees. Asian Woman skips over behind Benjamin. Benjamin wrestles the poles away.

BENJAMIN

What are you doing?

ASIAN WOMAN

We show your punishment on the Tacky Tock. Evil Capitalist.

BENJAMIN

Tacky Tock?

ASIAN WOMAN

Nothing you can do about it, Yankee. We share your torture. I'm in your mind, too. Dr. Huang made me a quantum being. This is wild, like I'm on shrooms. I'm not allowed shrooms back home, but I can inside your brain.

Benjamin flicks the bamboo poles into a nearby pond.

BENJAMIN

I guess I'm stupid. What's a quantum being?

ASIAN WOMAN

We, Communists, have entered your mind at the subatomic level. We have trapped you inside your own mind. Nothing behaves like normal. Like that Alligator over there? Nona?

Nona skips over to a massive Alligator sunning itself. It snaps at her. Nona grins. She hugs it. Kisses its snout.

NONA

Poor girl, she's pregnant now. It's what I do in the spooky from a distance universe.

MORTA

Making another apex predator. Nice work, sister. Should we feed Benny to this beautiful beast?

Asian Woman keeps videoing. She strolls around Benjamin.

ASIAN WOMAN

You will become a Tacky Tock star. We will show you. We are the revolution. Tacky Tock infiltrated your young, turn them against the old. You pay the price for your imperialist theft from the peoples.

Benjamin shoos the Asian Girls away. He glares at the Sister of Fate and the Asian Woman.

BENJAMIN

Screw you, nut-jobs. I get it now, I'm always the bad guy, the racist, the bigot. But the label has lost its sting from overuse.

Morta steps over and shakes their golf bag.

MORTA

There you are, who you really are. Your fighting spirit makes you interesting. Watch me drive this par five, you'll be a shot down. Guess what might follow for you?

DECIMA

Death. Or we'll be tied.

Morta swings their three wood. She strikes the black ball. It lands at the center of the green. Benjamin nods at her. He swings his three wood, but it lands well short of the green.

NONA

Blink your eyes, Benny.

The Sisters, Asian Woman, and Benjamin zip down the fairway inside a bolt of light.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SECOND HOLE GREEN - DAY

Benjamin chips his ball onto the green. He walks onto the green. The Sisters are discussing their putt line. The Asian Woman continues to record Benjamin's every movement on her iPhone.

NONA

We need to drop this putt for an eagle three to tie. Benny's got shots to his fluid handicap. Can we say handicap? Is the h-word approved?

BENJAMIN

Ask the word police.

DECIMA

Ah, sarcasm, nice Ben Boo.

Morta steps over and examines her putt and Benjamin's putt.

MORTA

I have a question. Benny, don't you feel guilty that your ancestry colonized all those poor African and Caribbean countries? Enslaver!

The Asian Woman's quick to get the iPhone camera on Benjamin's face. Her hands wobble. She gets control of it. She points it close to him.

ASIAN WOMAN

Oh, you will become middle-aged clown influencer. Tacky Tock opens the world to you, fool. You cannot hide Capitalist pig enslaver.

Benjamin's silent, looking down his intended putt line.

DECIMA

Wait. Don't answer Ben. Ladies, maybe he's hoping for some interracial action?

The Sister of Fate transform into beautiful women of color. They have perfect smiles, perfect faces, and perfect bodies. And they are once again, exact triplets.

NONA

Still want to enslave us? I think you want to get laid.

MORTA

Maybe go back in time and be a Thomas Jefferson? He didn't shoot with blanks. Just kept the babies after birthing them like cattle.

BENJAMIN

I haven't answered your question, yet. I don't feel guilty for something I didn't do. Governments take land over, even today. Eminent Domain. But the dirty secret? Colonizing creates improved living standards. It takes power away from the real enslaver. Tell me, lady communist, why does your government push a weaker country into deep debt, a debt that they know will be defaulted?

ASIAN WOMAN

You Capitalist lie.

BENJAMIN

Oh no. Have your Tacky Tock fans do some research. Piling on debt and plundering the country's natural resources. Don't talk to me about colonizing, those are words from a fool and a liar—a smooth-talking thief.

The Sisters of Fate return to appearing as Italian women. They ponder their putt line. Asian Woman stops videoing.

ASIAN WOMAN

Ha. I delete you. You did not say those words.

MORTA

This is match play. We give you your putt. You give us ours?

BENJAMIN

No. That's cheating.

NONA

Close your eyes, Benny. You're body is getting weak. You need sleep. We'll see you on the third tee, after you've improved.

MORTA

We need you thinking, being strong,
and aware before I kill you.

Decima leaps over and snaps her fingers in front of Benjamin.
All goes dark.

END: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Huang enters the room. Benjamin's comatose body rests on the bed. Dr. Huang closes the door. He inspects his brain probe. It checks out. He rechecks the door. He pulls out a makeup set from his vintage leather doctor's bag.

DR. HUANG

Ah, Benjamin, you need some color
on your cheeks. I think your
eyebrows need some love, too. I'm
here for you, Daddy.

Dr. Huang applies fake eyelashes to Benjamin. He provides a full makeup to parts of Benjamin's face. He pastes fake fingernails to Benjamin's motionless fingers. Dr. Huang steps back to admire his efforts.

DR. HUANG

There, you look pretty. Oh,
Benjamin, you are so helpless. I
have more surprises for you. The
third hole at Homer Memorial. A
hole in your mind you will never
forget. I promise. I cast a quantum
net, wonder what children I caught?

Dr. Huang kisses Benjamin's cheek. He snuggles onto the bed next to Benjamin. He waits. He gets up. He grabs his bag. He skips out of the room. He waves at the nurses.

BEGIN: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL THIRD HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin awakens standing on the grass. His golf clubs and trolley are next to him. The Sisters of Fate are milling about near the ladies' tee box. The Asian Woman moves around them, videoing. Benjamin walks from his trolley toward the Sisters. But Benjamin realizes they have morphed into large young men wearing women's golf gear. The same gear the Sisters were wearing.

MORTA

Don't just gawk at us.

DECIMA

We have feelings, too.

NONA

We're non-binary, so we decided to play from the ladies tee. Will you accept us as we define ourselves?

BENJAMIN

No.

Benjamin stares at the Sisters. He flips off the Asian Woman videoing him.

NONA

Ooo. Benny is so masculine. Good boy. We think you have an actual spine, you're being true to yourself.

The Sisters morph back into the Italian ladies. Their golf bag and trolley return to the men's regular tee.

MORTA

We almost got you. Good answer. You're a strange man, you listened to women.

DECIMA

It saved your life listening to women.

ASIAN WOMAN

Keep your stupidity on display, you Tacky Tock star. Why do you care if weird boys play in girls sports? You don't have any children. I know this. Dr. Huang profiled you.

NONA

No children? My role is birth, without the spark of life. I don't exist.

DECIMA

If there is no life journey. I'd have no golden threads to weave. I would lack a purpose.

MORTA

And I would have no lives to end.
But you've been given a question,
we want an answer. Now.

Benjamin tinkers with this golf bag.

BENJAMIN

I wanted to be a father. It didn't
happen for me. Now, all I want is
honesty and integrity to defend
those children that cannot defend
themselves. It's called leadership.

ASIAN WOMAN

Play your game, you silly
capitalist fool-stupid answer. My
followers are getting bored with
you. The emojis tell the story.
They yawn. They frown.

Benjamin ignores the Asian Woman. He tees off. Morta follows
in behind him. She tees off. They all zap down the fairway.
But Decima hops over to Benjamin.

DECIMA

I have a surprise buddy. Hold my
hand. Now close your eyes.

Benjamin and Decima stream through a electromagnetic tube to
arrive back in Benjamin's hospital room. They float together.

INT. ALTERNATIVE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Decima holds Benjamin's hand. He looks down at his comatose
body. Raphael's fidgeting at the end of the bed. Dr. Jenny
has a light she shines into Benjamin's eyes.

RAPHAEL

Did someone do his makeup? He looks
kind of gay. It's not normal.

DR. JENNY

He can hear you. I don't know,
someones playing a joke.

RAPHAEL

In that case, hey Benjamin, we have
a nine-thirty tee time, scramble,
we'll be chopping off your junk so
you can be a chick. You already
look like a chick, just saying.

DR. JENNY

Stop that, why did I marry a juvenile delinquent?

RAPHAEL

Cause I'm fun with a capital F. Does the hospital really turn little boys into little girls? Or the other way around?

DR. JENNY

I don't know what to think of it. I'll have a nurse get rid of this mess.

RAPHAEL

It wasn't me. But it does look weird. He's not into being a tranny. Or is he? Did he leave instructions how he wants to look in his coffin?

DR. JENNY

Don't say that. Gender care is profitable for the young and old. Benjamin's got great insurance. They'll redo him anyway he might want.

RAPHAEL

Let's go home. All this serious talk hurts my head. Hey, would you like me to wear makeup?

DR. JENNY

No. But I'll think about it.

Decima and Benjamin zap back to the golf course.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL THIRD HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

Benjamin's shoulders slump. Nona and Morta golf clap at him while the Asian Woman records him.

BENJAMIN

Who did that to me? I look weird.

DECIMA

Dr. Huang outdid himself. He captured a six-grade class within his quantum entanglement web.

Dr. Huang descends from the blue sky. He wears a Little Bo Peep costume with a staff.

DR. HUANG

Oh, I've found some American sheep.
Yes, I did your makeup. You look lovely.

And beyond Dr. Huang with the Sisters are CHILDREN, 12, aimless, confused, strolling across the grass. Each Sister has a BOY and a GIRL. They are of mixed races.

DR. HUANG

A new obstacle, but Benny will do the right thing. Hm?

BENJAMIN

Please don't harm these kids, they're innocent. Assuming they're real.

DR. HUANG

They are quite real. I stole them from an elementary school. The teachers don't notice, they're having a union meeting - a Communist meeting, much more important than teaching children.

MORTA

Maybe we should have a drag show?

DECIMA

Last place the teachers will look, Homer Memorial, a colony for the privileged, like you, Benny.

DR. HUANG

I will take over Homer Memorial in due time. Bulldoze it to the ground. We create a re-education camp for oldies, like you.

Dr. Huang taps his staff and flies into the sky. Vanishing.

NONA

Simmer Ben. These children are in their classrooms, but they are dreaming, a vivid dream inside your mind at a subatomic place no one will ever see or find.

DECIMA

A lyrical vibration from you. They will never understand. But they see you, they hear you, and they will remember you, Benjamin.

MORTA

The residue you leave behind for them to smell the fragrance. A bright, nameless star that you gave them. Hope.

Benjamin steps toward the children. He looks at each face.

ASIAN WOMAN

Yuck. You, old girls, are getting sloppy. Focus on the work, work, work, work, you AI dummies.

The Sisters stand next to their children.

NONA

It's your turn to knock it onto the green. At the green, we will have questions for you.

Benjamin grabs his club. He strikes the ball onto the green. The Sisters do the same. They all zap onto the green.

DECIMA

Children, this is Benny. He's old whitey. Or is your real nickname, Boxer? This is his private animal farm, he ground other humans into horse glue, now he plays golf.

MORTA

Children. This man would prevent you from transitioning, not allowing your true fluid self.

Nona encourages all the Children to walk forward and around Benjamin. Benjamin's holding a putter. Nona holds the hand of a scrawny boy. TIMMY, 12.

NONA

We don't have any questions. But these children do. Timmy?

DECIMA

Timmy? You know what to ask.

TIMMY

My mother wants me to be a girl.
Should I be a girl?

BENJAMIN

No. You're born a boy. A genetic
fact. Adults will lie to you, even
your own family. I have a
recommendation you should remember
for the rest of your life, FIGHT!

Timmy steps closer to Benjamin. He show Benjamin his arm.

TIMMY

The school implanted a thing in my
arm. See? They didn't tell my
mommy. Will you help me?

BENJAMIN

Always. If I survive this, I'll
find you, I promise. And whoever
did this will pay.

MORTA

I felt your warrior passion.

Morta walks over and pushes Timmy back into the group. She
stops, she points at a girl, E-MERELDA, 12, steps forward.

MORTA

Young Nubian princess, ask our
oldie your question.

E-MERELDA

I'm not axing you anything whitey.
Timmy's a pussy, just keepin' it
real. Sorry, Timmy.

MORTA

Do not test me child.

E-MERELDA

Whitey, you give me something or
these bitches going to kill you. I
don't believe them. They fake. This
is some messed up dream. Teachers
gave us something at lunch.

Benjamin taps his putter on the green. He nods. He gazes at
over E-Merelda. He stares over at the Sisters.

BENJAMIN

How about a free eduction? I'm
serious. Don't trust Tacky Tock.

ASIAN WOMAN

You be quiet old man. You not part of the revolution. Little girl, I make you a Tacky Tock influencer. I make you rich.

E-MERELDA

Come again?

BENJAMIN

I'm serious, if I survive. I'll pay your tuition to any school of your choosing. You want real freedom? I promise, if I survive this journey, I'll come find you. I will.

Decima strolls up close to Benjamin. She sniffs him.

DECIMA

Benny speaks the truth.

E-Merelda points at Morta.

E-MERELDA

Yeah, he's lying to save his skin. But if you so tough, kill something. You bitches talk tough, prove it.

Morta smirks at E-Merelda. She snaps her fingers.

MORTA

Well, Nubian princess, follow my fingers over to that alligator?

The Alligator has been killed, and vultures pick at it.

NONA

My sister has the power over death, do not test her again. Benny, you have a five footer. Perhaps we should have a new wager, a skin, to save your skin?

BENJAMIN

Let these children go. Please. This is not their fight.

DECIMA

Yes. Skin game, what shall we bet? I know, if you don't make your putt, Benny, Timmy dies.

E-MERELDA

Hey, I was talking shit, don't hurt Timmy. He's my friend.

E-Merelda steps in front of Timmy. Benjamin drops the putter.

BENJAMIN

No. I'll not be part of this. Go ahead and kill me. Don't harm these children, it's not their fight.

The Sisters gather to discuss. They golf clap.

MORTA

Fine. You both live. Benjamin proved he lives to his par, to his silly Western ethics.

ASIAN WOMAN

Ha. Good, we keep my Tacky Tock fans happy. They want more torture. They enjoyed watching the alligator being eaten.

The children vanish. Nona claps her hands.

DECIMA

Ben Boo, you're getting tired. Go back to sleep. I think your friends will come visit you. So sweet.

Decima snaps her fingers.

END: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Durga, Kwesi, and Dr. Jenny enter the hospital room. Benjamin's comatose on the bed, hooked to monitors. The brain probe concealed through the bedding behind Benjamin's head. His face has been washed, but his fake fingernails remain.

KWESI

Can he hear us?

DR. JENNY

We think so. We're trying to get the inflammation down. The EEG attached to his head has remained predictable, with no seizures.

DURGA

Good.

DR. JENNY

The brain is a mystery. I have no idea if he's dreaming, thinking, or living in total darkness.

KWESI

Like dropping down a wormhole, floating alone in outer space.

Durga steps closer to Benjamin. She examines his fingernails.

DURGA

You and your wormholes. I love you. What's the prognosis?

DR. JENNY

I sense this is not a personal visit?

DURGA

No. My firm represents Benjamin personally and professionally. The board of directors sent me. What are his odds?

Kwesi's curious, he steps behind Benjamin's head examining all the monitors and electrical cords.

BEGIN: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

INT. ALTERNATIVE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Decima, Nona, and Morta zap into the room. Decima holds Benjamin's hand. They float near and around the bed. They are closely observing Kwesi.

DECIMA

Benny, your friend is nosing about our probe.

BENJAMIN

Good. Someone took off that silly makeup. But my fingernails, geez.

Benjamin floats near Kwesi.

KWESI

Life is unfair. The fates can be cruel mistresses.

Decima blocks Morta from swinging at Kwesi.

MORTA
That's insulting.

DECIMA
He does have a point.

Dr. Jenny steps closer to Kwesi. Kwesi keeps examining the cords and monitors. She walks through Nona's image. Nona floats behind her. Nona looks over Dr. Jenny's shoulder.

DR. JENNY
Good news. He's got excellent insurance, the hospital suits will let him rot away for now.

DURGA
Thanks to Kwesi's professorship, we have great insurance too. Government insurance rocks.

DR. JENNY
Even so, we'll have to make a decision sooner than later.

KWESI
He might die?

DR. JENNY
Maybe, but we don't do mercy killings with a patient with great insurance. Yet. Hospital will make bank as he wastes away.

From across the bed. Dr. Huang appears within a golden hallow. Kwesi's looking close at the brain probe.

DR. HUANG
Sisters, take Benjamin to the forth hole. I have a another surprise. Kwesi's too stupid to figure out my quantum invention. Stand down.

Kwesi points at the probe.

KWESI
What's this probe for exactly?

DR. JENNY
He's hooked to some internet cloud? His insurance pays for it, nothing is free inside a hospital.

KWESI

Interesting. Are the specs
available for me to review?

Morta waves at Kwesi. Dr. Jenny shrugs. Dr. Huang shrugs.

MORTA

Decima, let's take Benjamin back,
we have a match to play.

BENJAMIN

Kwesi will try to save me.

DECIMA

Let's go buddy.

Decima grips Benjamin's hand. The Sisters and Benjamin zap
into a lightning bolt through a round tube.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FORTH TEE BOX - DAY

Dr. Huang stands on the grass. He's wearing an American
Hippie outfit. The Sisters are standing next to their golf
trolley. Benjamin has his trolley. He wobbles.

DR. HUANG

I play the hippie part for you
Capitalist. I represent the great
countercultural.

BENJAMIN

Whatever. Go ahead and kill me. I
can feel my body dying.

Decima leaps over and snaps her fingers. Benjamin takes in a
deep breath. He stands taller.

DECIMA

Not yet. Dr. Huang has an important
experiment with you. It might help
his people. It might end you. No
biggie.

DR. HUANG

Thank you Decima. You're looking
luscious, like your sisters.
Benjamin, at this moment I'm
injecting you with psilocybin,
fifteen grams-a hero dose for you.

NONA

Groovy, Benny. You're going for a
serious trip inside your mind.

MORTA

Genius experiment. Benny, you must keep the golf match going, tee off.

DECIMA

Before you go tripping back and forth between the hemispheres of your brain matter. Tee off.

Benjamin steps across the grass to find the pond stocked with alligators. The trees are teeming with crows and vultures. A cottonmouth snake slithers between his shoes. Benjamin freezes. He breaths in. He steps over the snake to retrieve a golf club. Tees the ball only to have a dusk descend.

MORTA

Predators surround you. Are you afraid? Or, do you have courage?

BENJAMIN

I can't play if I can't see.

NONA

Close your eyes, visualize. You've played this par three many times. Now feel the vibrations.

BENJAMIN

I'm afraid.

Benjamin steps where he feels. He strikes the ball. It lands on the green. It drops into the hole.

MORTA

Ah, a hole in one. You've won the whole. We will meet again on number five. Enjoy your trip.

DR. HUANG

Groovy Benjamin. Welcome to your heaven and hell. This magic trip will likely be your last.

And Benjamin remains awake within his mind. He stands at a meridian point between a bright light and a dense darkness.

DECIMA

Pick a side to go on an adventure. See you on the fifth hole.

DR. HUANG

Oh, Benjamin, one last thought for you. I crafted the psilocybin from my own mushroom gardens.

(MORE)

DR. HUANG (CONT'D)

It is quite powerful. I altered it to provide you with a truth serum. Your trip will show you how evil Capitalists are and the wonders of Communism.

Dr. Huang's laughing voice trails off.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE UNIVERSAL CARNIVAL PARK - DAY

Benjamin's alone inside vast universal dimensions between his brain's hemispheres. He presses his hands into the black side surface. Goopy, cold, he keeps pushing, and Benjamin finds himself moving over to the other side. He stands within a dark environment. A dark veil conceals movement. The veil drops, revealing an active carnival without any patrons. The Ferris wheels moving round and round, empty. The carousels moving with no one riding the wooden horses. The children's screams emerging from beyond, the rides' once vibrant paint fading. And from behind the cotton candy vendors' building Dr. Huang rides a giant pig.

DR. HUANG

Oh, I'm in your trip. Do you like my Capitalist pig? We're going to barbecue it tonight in honor of your death.

BENJAMIN

You lack a soul.

DR. HUANG

Ha. Watch my Capitalist pig. I smack with my spurs - it vomits worthless US dollars. Oink. Oink. I make it fart - it squirts out quarters.

But Benjamin kneels. He discovers green grass growing between the cracks in the pavement. The dormant trees are beginning to be reborn from the carnival's wintertime. And a young woman and a young man, both little people, carry buckets of paint. They begin to paint the carousel.

BENJAMIN

Imperfect. But what dies can also be reborn. You told me I'm in a quantum world. Even you know that in the quantum world we never die.

Dr. Huang gets off the pig. He flips off Benjamin and vanishes. Benjamin touches the veil. He moves forward to return to the meridian. He finds his trolley and clubs.

He steps over to touch the bright light side. He pushes through into a blinding light.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE FOREST - DAY

Benjamin's eyes blink, he and looks at a vast wooded forest. Near the blue sky and white clouds, a snake-like bird streaks across the sky. A colorful, shifting kaleidoscope cocoon machine flies around the trees. The center, weblike anus circulates, birthing butterflies from the back. The butterflies take wing and flutter. They land, morphing into happy little people.

The snake like bird has become a red dragon, with Dr. Huang seated above its red eyes. The mouth spews fire. The dragon dive-bombs the newly born little people, who the dragon eats or allows to live. The living transform into terrified people waving Chinese flags. Benjamin steps farther into the forest but slips and falls. He lands on scattered white, bleached skulls and bones. Stacks and stacks of human remains. Benjamin gets back up. Stunned. But Benjamin wobbles. He becomes electrified. He's zapped, again, and again. His body gyrates. He stumbles into the white wall crashing into his trolley. He's within the meridian. He closes his eyes, unable to move. He collapses.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIFTH HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin's lying on the grass. His trolley next to him. He blinks his eyes. He opens them. The Sisters are staring down at him. Asian Woman stares down at her iPhone.

NONA

Benny, you're a lucky Capitalist.
You have great health insurance.

ASIAN WOMAN

I hate that Dr. Jenny. Tacky Tock
was about to give you big send-off.

DECIMA

It paid for Dr. Jenny to zap you
back to life. Your heart had
stopped. I zapped you, too.

Morta kneels to help Benjamin get up.

MORTA

Luck counts in golf and life. We
have a match to play. Game on?

Benjamin grips his golf bag. He leans on it. He's breathing hard and heavy. He nods. Asian Woman starts recording.

BENJAMIN

Game on.

From the sky, Dr. Huang descends onto the grass. He's dressed like a President Clinton. He has his zipper down, but it's blurred out. He has a raspy-sounding voice with a Chinese accent.

DR. HUANG

You survived the trip. I play with myself to offend your ethics. Maybe the sisters want to satisfy a need? Hm? Maybe a little, bunga, bunga?

The Sisters stare at Dr. Huang. They are non-pulsed.

BENJAMIN

The Sisters have better things to do, like a plan to kill me.

Dr. Huang gives Benjamin a thumbs-up.

DR. HUANG

But like magic, I have a special couple waiting for you on this green. We own them. They are nicknamed The Grifters. They are political pig farmers.

Dr. Huang ascends into the sky. He vanishes. Morta taps her driver's head on the turf.

MORTA

Capitalist Eagle man goes first.

Benjamin grips his driver. He tees his ball and strikes it down the fairway. He glances into the trees, smothered with black crows-alligators a plenty within the lake or sunning themselves along the bank.

BENJAMIN

Nothing seems real anymore.

DECIMA

Our algorithm keeps learning about you Benjamin. Our code instructs us, we are almost liking you.

NONA

You're mind is always near your
ethical par. Always. We sense
you're at peace with who you are.

Morta tees off. They are all zapped down the fairway.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIFTH HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

Benjamin's ball and the Sister's ball end up within a few
feet of each other. The Asian Woman's videoing. She waves at
the Sisters.

ASIAN WOMAN

(to Decima)

You, Italian lady, ask him hard
questions about his General
Washington, his General Eisenhower.

Decima nods. She winks at Benjamin.

DECIMA

Why are you happy with your corrupt
political system? Your General
George Washington once
said, "However political parties may
now and then answer popular ends,
they are likely in the course of
time and things, to become potent
engines, by which cunning,
ambitious, and unprincipled men
will be enabled to subvert the
power of the people."

Benjamin removes a sand wedge from his bag. He acknowledges
Decima's question.

BENJAMIN

He was right. I used to be a fool
giving money to those useful
idiots. I thought I could buy
influence. I was just as much in
the pig pen as them. I do not have
clean hands. I'm dirty, too.

The Sisters gather. They gaze over at Benjamin.

NONA

That was truthful. We felt your
betrayal. But you invest in your
war machines? The Spartans would
marvel at your military-industrial
complex.

MORTA

Your great General Eisenhower warned you. Funny how both your great generals became your presidents. The Romans named them Cesars. They waited until the very end to warn their countrymen?

Benjamin strikes his ball. It floats high and lands on the green. The green appears busy.

DECIMA

Ah, good shot. You missed hitting the farmers tending to their pigs.

Benjamin gazes back down the fairway, trying to make sense of what he sees.

BENJAMIN

I've made money investing in defense contractors. It's the truth. Greed and blind faith in your government are a bad combination. I have no excuse.

Decima grins at Benjamin. She whips out an iron, practices her swing, and strikes the ball. It lands next to Benjamin's ball. A pig eats their balls. It squeals. It oinks.

MORTA

Then you're ashamed of the wars you cause? You fund them, destroy the country, and your banks fund the rebuilding? A perfect cycle of death and profit.

ASIAN WOMAN

Ha! You're no better than us. We show your fraud on Tacky Tock.

BENJAMIN

I suppose. Yes. I have no excuse.

The Sisters hook arms-in-arms, dancing in a circle around Benjamin. Asian Woman videoing the scene. They stop. Nona points at Benjamin.

NONA

Your free press creates a boogie man. Advertising revenue helps them remain blind to facts. Fear is good. The truth is bad.

(MORE)

NONA (CONT'D)

Your First Amendment to lie to the people, protected by your sacred United States Constitution.

Asian Woman steps close to Benjamin. Her iPhone focused his face.

ASIAN WOMAN

Go in for kill. Expose this fraud.

DECIMA

Is it your white guilt?

BENJAMIN

I don't understand the question.

MORTA

Your white guilt. The real reason you offered to pay for E-Merelda's education. Answer, old whitey.

Benjamin pushes his trolley forward. He grips the handle.

BENJAMIN

The generations before her were robbed of their rightful freedoms. Jim Crow laws were cruel. The Nazis studied them to justify killing Jews. If I can get her away from the teachers' union and student debt. I can help her seek true freedom, freedom of her thoughts. Teach her to fish, then she'll teach her children.

Asian Woman drops her iPhone. She picks it up.

ASIAN WOMAN

You too good to be true, Yankee. I don't like you. You sticky nice. I want you dead even more now.

NONA

Benjamin's got enough strokes to his fluid-handicap to double bogey. He'll stay alive. But he must finish the hole. It's in our code to keep playing. We are learning new code from you, Benjamin.

From the sky, Dr. Huang descends onto the fairway. He's wearing bibbed overalls, a straw hat, and boots.

DR. HUANG

Oh, how quaint. The ladies' AI algorithm learning new code about Benjamin. Too late to save you. But now, I want to introduce you to The Grifters - old school political pig farmers. You will go alone. We will meet you on the sixth hole tee box.

Dr. Huang smirks.

DR. HUANG

They bring their political piggies to your country's Congressional fairgrounds. You know what we do with stupid swine? We feed them shit, before we eat them.

Dr. Huang ascends into the sky. He vanishes. The Sisters and the Asian Woman disappear. Benjamin pushes his trolley forward. He stops at the green. He hesitates.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL FIFTH HOLE GREEN - DAY

Benjamin steps onto the green with his putter in hand. But he'll not need his putter, a pig has bitten into the white ball, destroying its round shape. Numerous pig-heads with human bodies are wallowing in the sand traps, slathering on sun tan lotion. Other pig-heads, over human bodies, are wearing dark suits or gray dresses, scurrying about, snorting at the grass, and digging their hooves deep into the turf. At the center of the green sits an ancient man and an ancient woman. They are enjoying cocktails. They are wearing straw hats and black togas. They clink their crystal tumblers filled with bourbon. But they turn to notice Benjamin's presence.

FARMER MAN

Sorry about your golf ball. One of our swine ate it.

BENJAMIN

It's fine. I have other balls.

FARMER WOMAN

Want a drink? We enjoy a good stiff drink, discussing the old days in Congress.

The pig heads squeal and stomp past them. They devour large bales of US Currency like hay on a farm. A fat pig head's being led off toward a processing building for slaughter. Farmer Man points at the fat pig head.

FARMER MAN

Remember Animal Farm? That one started squealing too much. It's time for sausage and pig glue.

FARMER WOMAN

Likely find some child porn on his laptop. Stay in your mud pit, don't even try to get sprayed down. Dirty stays dirty, get me sonny?

BENJAMIN

Do I recognize you two? You're political leaders.

FARMER WOMAN

You bet your sweet ass. We're truthfully the Judas party leaders, getting rich! Our job is to keep all these pig heads under our control. All we do is inbreed.

Farmer Woman and Farmer Man clink their tumblers. A group of pig heads, squeal at Benjamin.

FARMER MAN

Sonny boy, me and this girl used to bang. Those were good times learning the grift. Doing each other for sport. We compared notes calling each other ugly names for the press.

BENJAMIN

Grift?

FARMER WOMAN

Learn to grift, it's what the smart political pig does. It makes a satisfying career - I'll share with you, I'm an options trading mavin.

FARMER MAN

Yeah, this girl is right, grifting has been so satisfying. The voters are sheep or more like mushrooms, like these pigs, feed them shit and keep them in the dark.

BENJAMIN

What about helping people?

FARMER WOMAN

What? You look too old to be an idealist. Help people? Keep to grifting, its the California way.

Farmer Woman takes a gulp. She winks at Farmer Man.

FARMER MAN

Oh, la la, growing up in Kentucky sonny I learned how the world works. Tell them what they want to hear, dumb hillbillies, but keep your eyes on the prize, get reelected, again, and again. Then go grift building, peddle influence. Influencers? These kids have no idea how to grift.

FARMER WOMAN

Exactly, capitalism, communism, socialism, whatever ism, learn to surf the grift. Ride that grift wave. Get rich.

Benjamin starts to back away.

FARMER MAN

I'll give you investment tip. I love war. I mean it. Keep your eyes on the defense contractors, good profits from war.

Farmer Man and Farmer Woman clink their glasses. Benjamin nods at them. He turns to walk toward the sixth hole.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SIXTH HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin strolls near the tee. But he slumps on a bench. He gazes aimlessly down the fairway. The Sisters step down from the tee box and stand and sit next to Benjamin. The Asian Woman huffs at them. She walks away.

BENJAMIN

I'm a fool. I'll die a fool.

Nona puts her arm along Benjamin's shoulder. Decima grasps his hand. Morta stops pacing.

NONA

For me, birth is an expression of love. You were born with a purpose, too. Sometimes that purpose can be a mystery. Hidden until not hidden.

DECIMA

Being alive with awareness becomes
a search. It's not money or power
that matters. It's not being lost
by your social media frothing your
human mind with dopamine rushes.
But what is it?

MORTA

At death, it does not end. Our
universal consciousness is eternal.
We are more than stick figures
encoded by Dr. Huang. We are
supernatural beings that were never
born and will never die. He has no
idea what he conjured. Benjamin,
you are feeling that electrical
magnetism from seeing and feeling
the truth. It's the spark that
ignites true wisdom and purpose.

Nona and Decima kiss Benjamin on his cheeks. He nods.

NONA

This hole will show you much worse
than you have seen or experienced.

DECIMA

You are a fatherless father. What
will your life learn if you
survive?

MORTA

I do not want you to stop playing
the game. Or we all die, it's in
the algorithm. I found it.

BENJAMIN

I don't understand.

MORTA

If I kill you, I kill myself. The
game ends. I want to go back home
to my proper time and place. I have
to protect my sisters. Give us
hope. Please keep playing the game.

Benjamin gets up. He pushes his trolley toward the tee box.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SIXTH HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Dr. Huang descends. He floats within a golden hologram. He's
dressed up to resemble Confucius. Benjamin grasps his driver.

The Sisters are calculating their shot. Asian Woman videos the scene. The fairway beyond them active with YOUNG ADULTS roaming about the grass, unaware that apex predators surround them.

DR. HUANG

"Don't criticize your neighbor's roof when your own doorstep is dirty." Chinese proverb. Why are you so stupid?

BENJAMIN

What do you want?

DR. HUANG

You dead. But you must first be shown what fools you are. Your children are ours. Tacky Tock has taken their minds.

ASIAN WOMAN

Yes we have, we own your stupid children. We own your universities. We study physics, math, you idiots gender studies or other soft brain shit. Learn a vocational trade. It might keep you alive.

Benjamin taps the driver's head on the grass. He gazes down the fairway.

BENJAMIN

You make a fair point. But I'll not die without a fight. I've gotten this far. Why are these kids here?

Dr. Huang floats closer to Benjamin. He sneers. He sniffs.

DR. HUANG

I captured them with my Ai Quantum Spiderweb. I made a good high-frequency cast. They are holograms, being hypnotized at a Ta'loris Spinster show. But they think they are here at Homer Memorial. They are like Trojan Horses without knowing they are horses.

BENJAMIN

A what?

NONA

Ta'loris Spinster. She's an amazing soul artist who sings culturally inappropriate hymns from the slavery era with an electric banjo. The hymns are out of copyright, they're fair use. Free. Why create novel songs? That's hard.

DECIMA

She identifies as a carbon-based life form, apologizing before each concert for being conceived from European descent man and woman, but is down with the Afrocentric cultures that she pays a fee to, to keep them from protesting. Good business mind.

MORTA

While profiting, bigly. A modern day Elvira being gender-neutered. Of course, she has LA and New York based Jewish managers. She's not stupid.

The Asian Woman hops in front of Benjamin. She points her iPhone screen at him.

ASIAN WOMAN

See, stupid whitey, she's on Tacky Tock right now, hypnotizing these foolish children from rich families. They all have a prayer apologizing for being white. Why are your children so stupid?

MORTA

(to Benjamin)

She's asking a question, answer it.

BENJAMIN

I don't know. But I guess Homer tipped us off a long time ago. Trojan Horses come in many forms.

DR. HUANG

Oh, Benjamin, you complete me. I'm feeling so horny.

Dr. Huang ascends into the sky. He vanishes. Benjamin tees his golf ball. He hesitates to strike it. He gazes across the fairway.

DECIMA

Go ahead. You'll not hit anybody.
Besides, they don't even know you
exist, old whitey.

Benjamin strikes the ball. It lands down the left side of the fairway, barely missing a girl staring down at her iPhone. She steps over a large cottonmouth snake. Benjamin's frozen at the sight. He huffs. He puts his driver in the bag. Asian Woman videos Benjamin's reaction.

ASIAN WOMAN

Your children are careless.

Nona has their driver in hand. She practices her swing. But she stops. Morta and Decima stare at Benjamin.

DECIMA

We have to ask you a tricky
question. It's in the code.

MORTA

Why did E-Merelda's parents name
her E-Merelda? Or Ta'loris not
named with a Western name?

Asian Woman goes berserk. She hops up and down.

ASIAN WOMAN

Oh, this game over. He's too stupid
to know this answer.

Benjamin steps back. He stares past the Sisters.

BENJAMIN

Kwesi explained this to me. We talk
about things like this so we
understand each other. We don't
judge each other.

MORTA

Kwesi's a smart man. But even he
has an unusual name, too.

BENJAMIN

It's about identity. Kwesi's
parents wanted him to never forget
his African roots, where his
genetic code was born. I would
guess E-Merelda comes from her
parents desire to give her a unique
identity. A non-European identity.

Asian Woman looks at the sisters. She huffs. Nona strikes the ball down the fairway.

NONA

Good answer. We keep playing the game. Remember Benjamin, we must keep playing the game.

MORTA

Wait. You have more to say. Say it.

Benjamin pushes his trolley forward. He nods.

BENJAMIN

Unlike Kwesi, at least my Jewish friends can trace their ancestors, some to when Nazis murdered them.

Morta snaps her fingers. They all zap down the fairway.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SIXTH HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

Benjamin stands near his ball. The Sisters are near theirs. But they are surrounded by YOUNG ADULTS. The Young Adults don't notice them. They are all staring down at their iPhones, moving aimlessly across the fairway. But Benjamin notices something appears off.

BENJAMIN

What's wrong with their heads?

Asian Woman puts her iPhone down. She smacks Benjamin on the butt. She laughs.

ASIAN WOMAN

Avatars. They all want to be gender neutral. See, horse head, that one, she's a squirrel. Why you all so stupid?

Benjamin pushes his trolley near his ball. But in the thicker grass, to his left a group of FURRIES. They are outfitted in cat costumes with one, slurping milk from a bowl.

FURRIE

Meow. Get your ball away, old whitey.

BENJAMIN

This is my golf club, blank off. Or I'll call security and have a veterinarian put you all down.

FURRIE

Old whitey, the oppressor. We are disciples of Felipe the Wise One. We shun you back to the canine world.

BENJAMIN

I do love dogs. Cats are evil.

From Benjamin's right side, a man appears. CLIFTON, 35, a man's-man, scratches his square jaw line. He shakes Benjamin's hand. The Sisters ogle at the sturdy man. The Asian Woman's not sure she wants to video him.

CLIFTON

Sorry, Sir. I'm Clifton. I don't want to interrupt your game. But I'm not sure how I got here. Did someone drug me?

BENJAMIN

No worries. I'm Benjamin. I'm not where either of us exist right now.

Clifton waves over at a young woman near a sand trap next to oleanders. Her iPhone pointed at a large snake. Benjamin strolls behind her.

CLIFTON

Miss, don't do that. Miss, that's a real snake.

Dr. Huang descends onto the fairway. He snaps his fingers.

DR. HUANG

Who is the man?

DECIMA

Chill, Dr. Huang. Clifton's easy on an old girl's eyes.

DR. HUANG

Be careful with him. He has a spine. He's a young whitey, not to be trusted. Move this scenario along, chop-chop.

NONA

I might get pregnant.

Clifton shoos the snake away from the girl. UNKNOWN PRONOUN GIRL, 19, diminutive, blue hair. Spotted Owl avatar.

UNKNOWN PRONOUN GIRL
 Why did you do that? That was my
 snake. That snake was my friend.

CLIFTON
 Sorry, that snake's poisonous, like
 those plants. Didn't want you to
 get hurt. I'll leave you be.

Clifton backs away from Unknown Pronoun Girl. She starts
 videoing Clifton. Asian Woman skips over to video.

UNKNOWN PRONOUN GIRL
 Hurt? The snake has a right to bite
 me. You are a racist bigot with
 intersectionality bias. I'm sharing
 you with my Tacky Tock community.
 They need to be warned. Barbarian.
 Vagina invader.

ASIAN WOMAN
 Yes. Share this young whitey with
 your Tacky Tock community. Me too.

Unknown Pronoun Girl steps toward Clifton with her iPhone.

UNKNOWN PRONOUN GIRL
 My gender studies professor warned
 me about your type-Uber masculine
 genetic male. I do not accept your
 tribal desire to fertilize my
 sacred womb. I deny you entry.

CLIFTON
 Have a good day. Try. I'll move
 along. Sorry. All good.

UNKNOWN PRONOUN GIRL
 Whatever, my therapist advised me
 during my transition to a spotted
 owl that I would have moments like
 these. You are the white,
 privileged, hegemonic colonists
 class. Your reign has ended. We are
 the collective joy, joy, youth
 taking over. Kill the oldies.

CLIFTON
 Hey sweetie. You're white too. And
 Mao killed off the old academics
 first. Maybe study history?

ASIAN WOMAN

Yes. You are the future. Preach the
beauty of Communism Party. Joy,
Joy, the young in charge.

Morta's had enough of Unknown Pronoun Girl. She waves her
away. She encourages the Asian Woman to move along, too.

MORTA

Be gone, imbecile child.

Morta turns to face Clifton. She looks him over.

MORTA

Warrior? You're not wearing any
silly headgear. What are you?

CLIFTON

A man.

Decima has walked up next to Morta. Benjamin backs up.

DECIMA

Yes. You are all man. Are you a
warrior? Protect innocent me?

NONA

Ooo, I need me some warrior seed.

Clifton stares over at Benjamin. Benjamin shrugs.

CLIFTON

Veteran. Yes, ma'am. Two tours. I'm
just a master plumber these days.

NONA

Oh, my plumbing needs a warrior's
inspection. It's seems like a
thousand years since, was it Hector
or Achilles or both?

DECIMA

Both. You are still a slut.

Morta stares over at Benjamin.

MORTA

Benjamin, take your shot. We'll all
walk along behind you. Right
sisters?

DECIMA

Walk with us, warrior man?

ASIAN WOMAN

You girls so horny. But you not
real girls. I'm confused.

Benjamin strikes his ball. It lands in the fairway beneath
the green. Decima strikes their ball. It lands next to
Benjamin's ball. They are all zap down the fairway.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SIXTH HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

Benjamin stands over his approach shot. The Sisters are next
to their ball. Asian Woman videos. Clifton keeps looking
around.

CLIFTON

This has to be a bad trip. I need
to find my girlfriend. I think if I
do that, it will ground me.
Besides, I don't want to worry her.

Decima sashays in front of Clifton. She grins.

DECIMA

Girlfriend? Only one? But we are
three grown women-a fun time.

NONA

I'm in. Don't call me a cougar. But
I'm open to biting.

MORTA

Of course you're in, it's what you
do. I'll play. It would be rude not
to. But, I think we've located our
warriors lady friend.

Clifton waves over at TEVY, 30, a petite women with Asian
features. She runs over. She hugs Clifton. Asian Woman
videos. But she inspects Tevy.

ASIAN WOMAN

You not Chinese.

TEVY

No. My mother was Cambodian. My
father American. Why?

ASIAN WOMAN

No biggie. I thought you a winner.

TEVY

I'm lucky to be American. The
Chinese Maoists murdered my family.

Benjamin steps away from his trolley. He sighs.

BENJAMIN

Khmer Rouge? The killing fields.

TEVY

My mother escaped with only her life. My American father loved her. He was a veteran, too. They are the reason I fight for my country. I am proud to be American.

ASIAN WOMAN

You not so stupid. But stupid.

NONA

Oh, we have two warriors, not one.

CLIFTON

Tevy saved my life. I got shot up. This angel shows up, saved me.

Morta waves over at Nona. She tosses her a club.

MORTA

Knock it on the green. We play on. If you'll excuse us. We have a match to play against Benjamin.

Nona takes the sand wedge, swings, and strikes the ball within a few feet of the stick. But on the green, mindless Young Adults stare down at their iPhones, traversing the green. Tevy steps over to Benjamin.

TEVY

What's wrong with them?

BENJAMIN

I think they're all hypnotized.

MORTA

Benjamin, take your shot. I wonder Benjamin, when might we meet your friend, Kwesi?

Benjamin gazes at Morta. She winks at him. He face blank.

BENJAMIN

Pardon me.

MORTA

I don't care about your fluid handicap anymore. Find Kwesi.

Morta stares at Benjamin without blinking. But as Benjamin stands near his ball, swinging his sand wedge, he glances behind. All the Young Adults are videoing him, each wearing a different avatar. Tevy steps over to Clifton. Benjamin takes in a deep breath. He strikes the ball, it lands on the green inside the Sisters' ball but microscopically misses the vapid Young Adults staring at their iPhones.

CLIFTON

You made that look easy.

BENJAMIN

I'm old. I've had time to practice.
Marry that girl. You hear me?

CLIFTON

I do. Hey, do you allow people near those alligators? They seem kinda close.

BENJAMIN

Never.

Clifton scampers toward three of Young Adult woman. They are lost in their iPhone photo session. They each wear a Porcupine avatar. They are perilously close to numerous large alligators floating in the nearby pond waters. Clifton, followed by Tevy, stomps on the muddy bank, the alligators retreat, submerging into the waters.

PORCUPINE GIRL ONE

What... Are... You... Doing?!

PORCUPINE GIRL TWO

Ya, big scary dude, you interrupted our scene with those alligator pets.

PORCUPINE GIRL THREE, oblivious, stares at her iPhone.

PORCUPINE GIRL ONE

The show is over, thanks, all our followers are sad. Sad.

Porcupine Girl Two points her iPhone screen at Tevy.

PORCUPINE GIRL TWO

Ya, see all the sad emojis, they are all sad we lost our alligator pets. You're a meanie.

Tevy steps in front of Clifton.

TEVY

Have you three always been this stupid?

Tevy points at Clifton.

TEVY

He saved at least one of you. Those are alligators, predators, they are not pets. Why are you all this stupid?

Asian Woman videos. She points the iPhone at Clifton.

ASIAN WOMAN

Ah, you complete me, Cambodian refugee. You have Asian fire. Young whitey, you must marry her. She too good for you.

PORCUPINE GIRL ONE

Whoa, chill lady dragon. Be warned, we are getting all this to our followers. We influence.

PORCUPINE GIRL TWO

Girls, we move on from these microaggression agitators, these are tribal unicorns. They'd make our alligator pets into capitalist work products, boots, and such.

PORCUPINE GIRL ONE

But a handbag would be nice? I'll need to ask my therapist if that's okay, as I work past this white privileged aggression. This country sucks.

PORCUPINE GIRL TWO

Yeah, this country sucks.

Porcupine Girl Three looks up, she grunts. The Young Adult crowd claps for the Porcupine Girls. Morta waves for them to walk to the green. They leave the Porcupine Girls behind.

MORTA

Clifton, you and your lady would have been favored Spartans. Aren't you proud you fought for those girls to be, what do we call them?

NONA

They call them influencers. I think. They are all hypnotized inside those portals. Trapped.

But Dr. Huang descends onto the green. He snaps his fingers, and all the Young Adults, Clifton, and Tevy disappear. Benjamin grasps his putter.

DR. HUANG

Kwesi is nowhere to be found. Morta's afraid I might kill her. Sorry, it's too late. I may need to take my girls to a re-education camp to work on their algorithm.

BENJAMIN

Kwesi's brilliant. If he can figure out this mess, he will. And he'll make you disappear.

DR. HUANG

I don't think so. In the meantime, I have a treat for you. Decima, take Benny to the hospital. I will show silly golf professional Tee Wags my brilliant invention before he is taught to plant flowers before he's re-educated.

Decima holds Benjamin's hand. They zap into the hospital room. They float together.

INT. ALTERNATIVE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Decima and Benjamin float in the room near the bed. Benjamin's comatose body connected to monitors. Dr. Huang has entered the room to fiddle with the brain probe. But behind him, Tee Wags and Nikki enter the room. Dr. Huang snaps around to realize he's been surprised, but not surprised.

DR. HUANG

Oh, sorry, I was leaving.

TEE WAGS

No. What are you doing?

Dr. Huang winks at Nikki.

DR. HUANG

You are a pleasing-looking woman.

NIKKI

You're a numbnut. I feel awful.

DR. HUANG

Oh, you were a good shot.
Thankfully, I was there to save
Benjamin's life. I did.

TEE WAGS

I don't believe you.

DR. HUANG

Do not be sad, lady friend, your
white privilege will protect you
because you look Greek and not a
European whitey.

NIKKI

Whatever, I might get prosecuted.

TEE WAGS

Hm, I don't think so. Crimes
against whites are no longer a
crime. DA's a club member, of
Indian descent, she'll not touch
you. She told me.

Nikki breathes out and sits down.

NIKKI

Whew. I feel better now. Thanks,
Babe.

Dr. Huang smiles over at Tee Wags. He waves Tee Wags over to
the back of the bed.

DR. HUANG

Remember, I took a hippo-critic
oath, to only harm if necessary.
See my brain probe? It's saving
Benjamin's brain at the quantum
level. Otherwise, he would be dead.
I saved him. Can we be friends?

Tee Wags steps near Dr. Huang. He looks down at the probe.

TEE WAGS

I don't understand.

DR. HUANG

Oh, let me explain my brilliance.
The probe connects to the
hospital's Wifi, like all things
internet-based but not lost in a
cloud. But at the quantum level,
nanotubes, electromagnetic current
with laser light shot through
crystals inside the probe. I can
kill, sorry, I mean repair
Benjamin's cellular structure down
to his subatomic level to electrify
his brain and slowly heal him. I
will capture his consciousness
forevermore.

TEE WAGS

This sounds like something only
Kwesi can understand. But
Benjamin's alive, that's all that
matters. Has Kweis looked this
over?

NIKKI

Thank god. I'll not get prosecuted.
Thankfully, he's a whitey, right?

DR. HUANG

Never mind, Kwesi, his mind too
simple to understand quantum
theory.

Tee Wags stares at the probe. He glares at Dr. Huang.

TEE WAGS

I'm just a club pro. But he's a
quantum physicist. Dean of the
school. The consciousness versus
non-conscious mind stuff is over my
head. See you later.

Tee Wags and Nikki leave the room. Dr. Huang left behind
fidgeting with the probe. He walks to the end of the bed with
his arms behind him. He smirks.

DR. HUANG

I know you're nearby Benjamin.
Decima has you. I can smell you.

Dr. Huang sneers. He laughs. Decima and Benjamin invisible.

DR. HUANG

See what we have accomplished with
your youth?

(MORE)

DR. HUANG (CONT'D)

They are all hypnotized by their Smartphones. Tacky Tock has them addicted to dopamine rushes. Our teachers are teaching them Bin Laden, their patron saint. All it took was your adults-like you-not paying attention while we did a proper central planning. Next, I will show you on the seventh hole, a master work of deception. I have decided you can live to the ninth hole. The number nine important number. I will explain soon.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL SEVENTH HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Dr. Huang waits for Benjamin inside a golden hologram. He has a dressed up as a Chinese emperor. Nona, Decima, and Morta are standing next to their trolley. Morta stares at Benjamin. But Benjamin winks back at her. He pushes his trolley forward. He nods at her. Nona and Decima are unaware. Asian Woman videos the scene.

DR HUANG

I hope you appreciate how brilliantly I am conquering your society.

BENJAMIN

You're insane.

DR HUANG

Genius minds are not always understood. I have removed your fluid handicap from the game.

BENJAMIN

Have the stakes changed?

MORTA

No. If you lose the hole. I am coded to kill you.

DR HUANG

Oh yes. But I'm horny to show you more hidden masterworks I have pissed onto your society. Perhaps a question from Morta?

ASIAN WOMAN

Yuck. That's not a good visual.

Morta looks down at the grass. She glances at her sisters.

MORTA

What if Big Pharma discovered a vaccine, drug, or pill that let anyone be whatever a human wanted to be? Wouldn't that be great?

Benjamin stares over at the par three's green. The hole swarming with predators in the trees, the pond, or along the grass.

NONA

Morta? That's an ingenious question. Even skin color? But never white, which is so overused.

DECIMA

A truly chimeric existence. A gender fluid society without any group based on color: Black, Brown, or Purple. No standards, nothing measured to Benjamin's silly par.

Benjamin pulls out his iron. He taps it on the grass. Dr. Huang smirks at him. He sneers at Morta.

DR HUANG

Perhaps I need to re-educate my girls?

ASIAN WOMAN

Keep me away from re-education camp. It not a place to go or see.

BENJAMIN

Would that drug, vaccine, or pill render happiness? That's your question. No. There is not a guarantee for happiness or good health. You all know this truth. Of course, life has always been left up to the fates. Right?

Nona laughs. She nudges Decima.

MORTA

What's wrong with you two?

NONA

I wanted Benjamin to warn us any new drug might cause a leaky butt.

DECIMA

You just wanted to say leaky butt.
You've got a leaky butt. Do you
have a leaky butt, Benjamin?

BENJAMIN

Not at the present time. But I am
an old man, I might get a sneak
attack. It happens.

Dr. Huang's non-pulsed, covers his face with his hands. He
vanishes. Morta nods at Benjamin.

MORTA

Well, mister skid marks, take your
shot. We'll follow you. But wait,
we're old girls too. We decided to
hire a caddy. You don't mind?

Benjamin notices a young man, MATTILDA, 22, standing next to
the golf bag, wearing a dress with a blond wig.

NONA

This is Mattilda, our caddy.

MATTILDA

Ya, Mattilda with two t's. My dead
name's Matt. But I want to go back
to being Matt after my athletic
days are over, you know, bro?

Benjamin stares down at the grass. He sighs. Asian Woman
points her iPhone at Mattilda.

BENJAMIN

Fine. But Matilda's spelled with
one t, not two t's.

ASIAN WOMAN

You look weird. Boy in girls
clothes? Re-education camp, or
worse for silly boy.

Morta ignores Mattilda. She swings her iron.

NONA

Trojan Horses come in all shapes,
sizes, and sexes. Homer foresaw
this - but gender fluid is our jam.

DECIMA

That's Dr. Huang's thinking, I
think.

MORTA

Quiet your thoughts, Sisters. Dr.
Huang lurks inside our conscious
algorithm. Take your shot,
Benjamin.

Benjamin swings his iron. He glances at Mattilda.

BENJAMIN

So, you'll not always be Mattilda?

MATTILDA

No, bro, I plan to have kids, but
after my athletic stuff. The adults
encourage my superior athletic
performance, for now. My brothers
picked other sports, golf is mine.

BENJAMIN

Brothers?

MATTILDA

Sorry, I meant sisters. You get me
bro. I'm a feminist icon, I
qualified for the Olympics.

BENJAMIN

Your parents must be proud. I don't
mean to be rude. I think you're
full of shit. And you're a cheater.

ASIAN WOMAN

Ooo, oldie, he burns you boy.

Benjamin strikes his ball onto the center of the green.

MATTILDA

Harsh dude. Nice shot, tho. I take
my estrogen injections which makes
me more chick-like. But hey, I can
hook you up with my dealer?

Decima grabs her iron. She strikes the ball onto the green.
But Mattilda vanishes. Benjamin pushes his trolley along the
cart path. A sinister man, LENNY, 45, smoking a cigarette,
leans against an oak tree near the green. Benjamin ignores
him. He walks up to the green. But the Sister's ball nowhere
to be seen. He turns around, they've vanished. The Asian
Woman vanished. Lenny has stepped up to the green.

LENNY

A word? Call me Lenny, capisce?

BENJAMIN

Can I help you?

LENNY

It is my understanding that you might be seeking pharmaceuticals?

BENAJAMIN

Who are you exactly?

LENNY

I represent many quality pharma companies. Drugs for addiction, UTI, and IBD, I do this on the side. For a small fee. My primary work is with hospitals, public and private.

BENJAMIN

How's business?

Benjamin putts his ball into the hole. He grabs it.

LENNY

Nice putt. Profits are way up. The big boys are pleased-unttested vaccines, gender affirming drugs, puberty blockers, a godsend to the bottom line.

Benjamin's staring at Lenny.

LENNY

A little insider knowledge: we use the vaccine's to track children over their lifetime. Their parents don't even know, but the teachers do, we work through the government schools.

Lenny winks at Benjamin.

BENJAMIN

Can you cure heart disease? Like all middle-aged, I'm on a statin.

LENNY

Cure? I'm not familiar with this word. Capiisce? That word is not good for my business.

Benjamin drops his putter into the bag. He scans for the Sisters, they are nowhere to be seen.

BENJAMIN

Maybe get me Fentanyl? I know
fentanyl is the preferred drug for
the Communist Party's business plan
to destroy American youth.

Benjamin's alone, standing on the cart path, gripping his
trolley handle. Quiet. Still. Dr. Huang appears within his
golden hologram.

DR. HUANG

I have enjoyed being inside your
mind. The Sisters are being re-
educated. I trapped their
consciousness from Sparta. It was
like magic going back in time.

BENJAMIN

Destroying us from the inside?

DR. HUANG

We destroy your generations one
useful idiot at a time. Boy in
girls sports? Never. But you idiots
do, you cheat girls. Why are you so
stupid?

BENJAMIN

I don't know. Perhaps we've
forgotten what leadership looks and
acts like.

Dr. Huang's golden hologram spins and spins with Dr. Huang's
laughter.

DR. HUANG

We gave you a Shanghai surprise.
Code Peach keeps giving money to
your teacher's union, your
politicians, while your children
destroy their genitals or die from
an overdose. We wipe you out one
child at a time. We don't follow
the One Child directive anymore,
we're making babies to overrun you,
useful idiots. We conquer you.

Dr Huang's golden hologram vanishes. Benjamin pushes his
trolley toward the eighth hole tee box. But hears something.
A cough? A sigh? Someone clears their throat?

KWESI(O.S.)

Benjamin, can you hear me?

Benjamin stops walking. He looks up into the sky. He looks behind at the golf course. He's all alone, but not alone.

BENJAMIN

Kwesi?

KWESI(O.S.)

Tee Wags brought me to the hospital. I'm investigating this probe inside you brain. I'm on it.

TEE WAGS(O.S.)

We're here for you, brother. Raphael's here with us. Talk.

RAPHAEL(O.S.)

Attention K-mart shoppers?

TEE WAGS(O.S.)

Be serious.

RAPHAEL(O.S.)

Sorry. I don't do serious. But, we'll do anything to help.

KWESI(O.S.)

Benjamin. I need you to keep playing the game. That is your primary directive.

BENJAMIN

I don't think I've got long. It's a feeling. I'm fading.

Benjamin kneels. He grips the trolley handle for stability.

KWESI(O.S.)

Where are you exactly? I'll find you. I don't how yet, but I'll find you. How does Dr. Huang appear?

BENJAMIN

I'm almost to the eighth hole tee box. Homer Memorial. And, for now, I'm alone. He's a hologram. I think. He's not really here, here.

Benjamin hears arguing. He tries to get up but fails.

DR. JENNY(O.S.)

Benjamin, this is Jenny. I might have to hit you with an electrical current. You're hearts weak.

(MORE)

DR. JENNY(O.S.) (CONT'D)
I can barely hear it. Maybe kneel
and grab something tight.

BENAJAMIN
Do it.

Benjamin's hit with a powerful electrical pulse. He shakes, he vibrates. He looks up to see a darkness approaching. But the darkness has a bright light pushing back, an electrical pulse fighting the darkness. Benjamin collapses on the cart path. The trolley rolls away from him.

DR. JENNY(O.S.)
Benjamin? Benjamin?

RAPHAEL(O.S.)
I think you killed him.

DR. JENNY(O.S.)
Shut up. Benjamin, I'm injecting
you with morphine and another drug,
they should stabilize you.

TEE WAGS(O.S.)
Morphine? Got any extra?

RAPHAEL(O.S.)
Sweet.

KWESI(O.S.)
Be quiet, you two. Benjamin, you've
got to get up. You must keep
playing the game until I can
calculate your four coordinates.

Benjamin awakes. He crawls up onto his knees. He nods. He can hear a new voice-Durga's nearby.

DURGA(O.S.)
Kwesi? What's going on?

BENAJAMIN
I'm trying. I'll get to the tee.

KWESI(O.S.)
We think it's Dr. Huang. He's
trapped Benjamin's consciousness. I
have to find a quantum equation to
descend into his mind. Let me
think, I need a laser. I need a
crystal. His quantum numbers?

DURGA(O.S.)
Kick Dr. Huang's ass!

Dr. Huang CACKLES. Benjamin keeps on his knees. He's breathing hard. He's alone, but not alone. He gazes into the blue sky.

DR. HUANG(O.S.)
Good luck, Kwesi. We are at war.
You're brain to minuscule.

KWESI(O.S.)
Benjamin, ignore Dr. Huang. Keep
playing the game. I'll find you.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL EIGHTH TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin has his trolley on the grass. He grabs the edge of the bag and gets up. He pulls out his driver. He tees his ball. He prepares to strike his ball. But Dr. Huang returns. He's within his golden hologram. He grins.

DR HUANG
The Sisters have almost finished
their re-education. I want you to
meet your major media. We paid for
them to share our propaganda.

BENAJAMIN
Kwesi will find me. You'd better
kill me. Cause he'll kill you.

Dr. Huang waves Benjamin away. He points across the golf course toward the clubhouse just past the ninth hole green.

DR HUANG
You cast me out of the clubhouse. I
will have my vengeance before you
die, show you our power over your
First Amendment. Kwesi's trying to
descend into the quantum world. But
he has limited knowledge of quantum
tunneling. His wave function will
not function, even if he finds you,
it will collapse. I am beyond him.

BENJAMIN
If you're telling me our media's
corrupt, you're late to the party.

Kwesi coughs to clear his throat. He grunts.

KWESI(O.S.)
Benjamin, I can hear everything.
This is the quantum world, we are
entangled.

(MORE)

KWESI(O.S.) (CONT'D)

I do not need to be inside your mind to be entangled with you. But I can hear you, Huang. You're using microtubules, aren't you?

DURGA(O.S.)

Kick his ass, Kwesi.

DR. HUANG

You will never find me. And your friend will be long dead before you even sense my locality. Goodbye.

Dr. Huang grins. His hologram disperses into golden bubbles. He vanishes. A talkative crowd begins to form concealed by a leafy hedge line. The MEDIA SUBHUMANS begin to invade the tee box through the hedge, destroying the foliage holding onto notepads, cameras, and smartphones. Benjamin stands alone with his trolley. A smartphone thrusts at Benjamin's face. Asian Woman reappears. She gets knocked around but holds onto her iPhone. She keeps videoing.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN ONE

The Sisters of Fate have disappeared. Do you have direct knowledge? They were last seen torturing you. Have a comment?

Another Media Subhuman Two pushes the first Media Subhuman One to the ground. An iPhone camera inches from Benjamin.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN TWO

The Department of Injustice has initiated an investigation. Are you in fact, the white oppressor of truth? A racist and bigot against Italians? Are you in fact a KKK fascist? Hiding here at Homer Memorial like a Trojan Horse?

A Media Subhuman Three stops videoing, pulls out a flask. He sucks down a shot. He holds the flask toward Benjamin.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN THREE

Shot? Whiskey takes the edge off.

Media Subhuman One knocks the flask to the ground.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN ONE

Have you participated in senior supernatural abuse? A white man abusing European women. Medicaid scam? We publish in an hour in the New York Blind. Comment?

Benjamin starts to sway his driver back and forth. He comes close to hitting the Media Subhumans. They back away but are prepared to pounce. Benjamin re-tees his ball. He starts swinging his driver in wider and wider patterns. A Media Subhuman pulls out a cigarette, flicks a lighter.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN THREE

I love to smoke.

BENAJAMIN

I have a match to continue. If I hit you, it's your fault.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN THREE

No worries, brother. I've got another flask in my pockets.

Asian Woman videos him. She examines him.

ASIAN WOMAN

You big drinker. I smell weed.

Benjamin steps near his ball. He strikes it down the fairway. The ball lands a healthy distance away. But Benjamin wobbles. He has to kneel to catch his balance.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN ONE

Are you ill? Is it your white guilt eating at your stone heart?

MEDICA SUBHUMAN TWO

Sorosis Times, Benjamin. We already know what you did before you did it. Racist, classic non-binary, anti-European. American imperialist. Comment?

Benjamin gets up. He slips the driver into the bag. He pushes his trolley forward-the crowd parts. Asian Woman follows him. Nona, Decima, and Morta emerge from the sky. Their trolley appears. Morta grabs their driver.

MORTA

If you subhumans will excuse me, I have a shot to take.

Media Subhuman Three pulls out a flask. Morta sneers at him.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN THREE

No worries, darling. I can make that happen. Whiskey? Tequila?

Suddenly, Kwesi appears within a hologram. He floats in space moving side-to-side, viewing the scene. He looks at Benjamin.

He waves at him. Tee Wags and Raphael appear behind Kwesi. They wave, too. Morta ignores him and strikes the ball.

KWESI

Benjamin, I found you. It's the microtubules in your brain. I can be at two places at the same time. Pure quantum entanglement, the distances are irrelevant.

TEE WAGS(O.S.)

Wow, dude, this is wild. Now this is a trip better than any drug.

RAPHAEL

Who are those Italian babes? She's got a silky swing-those legs.

But Kwesi's hologram fades. The electromagnetism sparks fly. The hologram goes blank. He vanishes. Morta pushes the driver back into their bag. Encircled by the Media SubHumans, the Sisters are walking down the fairway with Benjamin. Asian Woman videos.

ASIAN WOMAN

Kwesi, a black man, he can't be too smart. How's that going to work out for you?

BENJAMIN

He's brilliant. You're a racist.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN TWO

The Three Sisters of Fate return, was this some sort of hoax?

DECIMA

We took a potty break. Blank off.

Decima takes the flask from Media Subhuman Three. She takes a swig. She hands it over to Morta. Morta takes a swig.

DECIMA

Hey, got an extra cig?

Media Subhuman Three gives her a cigarette. He flicks the lighter. Decima takes in a deep drag.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN ONE

Smoking is bad.

DECIMA

Screw you.

Nona skips forward. She searches the crowd.

NONA

Does anyone have the joy plant?
Sweet cannabis? Remember the
parties with the Spartan warriors?
That was an orgy to remember.

ASIAN WOMAN

I smell it. It's here.

A Media Subhuman nods. He shares a blunt.

MORTA

Hey, I can use a hit too. I miss
those boys. Sorry, I had to kill
them off at Thermopylae. Persians
were too many for them.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN TWO

It's okay to toké if you're woke.
The institutional academics hate
smoking, but toking's allowed since
they don't have to hurt their
brains with critical thinking. Can
I get a hit?

Benjamin keeps pushing his trolley toward his ball. The
fairway widens. The Media Subhuman's are drinking from their
own flasks while smoking with the Sisters. He stops walking.
He hears someone whispering. He gazes up into sky.

DR. JENNY(O.S.)

Benjamin, if you can hear me? Did
someone, well, did Dr. Huang
administer you psilocybin? Your
blood work came back positive.

MORTA

Yes. Is this Dr Jenny?

DR. JENNY(O.S.)

Ah, yes. Who might this be?

MORTA

I am Morta. You're going to tell us
Benjamin's brain is healing.

DR. JENNY(O.S.)

I am. How did you know?

Benjamin turns to stare at the Sisters. He looks down at his
ball. The Sisters ball only a few steps away.

DECIMA

We are inside his brain. Are sensations telling us, Dr. Huang accidentally saved Benjamin's life. Sacred mushrooms have been saving lives for thousands of years.

DR. JENNY(O.S.)

I don't know what to say, but I think so. The vitals all point to him getting better. His heart sounds stronger.

MORTA

Good. I do not want to kill him. Keep him alive. I want to save my sisters from Dr. Huang. I want to take them back home to Sparta, to a time and place where our consciousness belongs.

The Media Subhumans were milling about the fairway partying. Benjamin looks down at his ball. He pulls out an iron. But stops, gazes over at the Media Subhumans.

BENJAMIN

I have a question.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN ONE

What can you possibly want to ask?

BENAJAMIN

Is honest journalism an oxymoron?

BOO, HISS, BOO, HISS, The Media Subhumans turn their backs on Benjamin and continue their party. But Kwesi reappears within his hologram.

KWESI

Benjamin, I can see you. I can transport through your conscious brain via microtubules, that's how Dr. Huang's been popping in and out of your mind.

BENJAMIN

I can keep going.

KWESI

Keep playing the game. That's the key to the game. The algorithm has been coded with traps, traps you've evaded so far. Keep playing. I'll be back soon.

Kwesi's hologram vanishes. But Dr. Huang's golden hologram descends next to the Sisters and between Benjamin. The Media Subhumans are unaware. Asian Woman keeps videoing.

DR HUANG

Kwesi has gotten a bit lucky. He has found the subatomic highway. But it will not save any of you. I will kill you all. You girls are a disappointment. I harvested you in good faith.

MORTA

Screw you. Benjamin, keep playing the game. Sisters, we are at war.

The Sisters of Fate transform into warriors with spears, swords, and Spartan military gear. Decima leaps over at Dr. Huang, throwing a molten plasma ball at him. Dr. Huang snaps his fingers to vanish. The ball smashes into a pond. It steams the waters.

ASIAN WOMAN

I have press credentials. You not kill me?

MORTA

No. You're not our problem.

ASIAN WOMAN

Good to know. I keep sharing you on Tacky Tock. You girls are popular.

DECIMA

I will defend your life, Benjamin. But you must keep playing to protect my life. Take your shot.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL EIGHTH HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

Benjamin stands over his ball. He has his iron in hand. The Sisters are near their ball considering their next shot. The Media Subhumans are drinking, partying, smoking, and watching Benjamin attempt his shot. But a voice from the crowd, MEDIA INFLUENCER, 25. She's innocent looking.

MEDIA INFLUENCER

Do you think I'm pretty?

Benjamin stops his swing. He looks back at the crowd. A young woman appears. She holds a iPhone, videoing Benjamin.

MEDIA SUBHUMAN ONE

What? That's not allowed, we don't freelance. Read your cue card.

MEDIA INFLUENCER

I'm not in your union. I'm an influencer. I do my own thing. So, Benjamin, am I pretty? Please tell me I'm pretty.

BENAJAMIN

Yes. I like your pink hair.

MEDIA INFLUENCER

I want to start a rebel podcast. Will you be a guest?

The Sisters turn to look for the young woman.

MORTA

What are you talking about?

MEDIA INFLUENCER

You're all really pretty. And hot. Will you all come on my podcast?

NONA

Maybe we will do this, podcast. What does a podcast mean?

MEDIA INFLUENCER

Oh, we sit and talk about things. I share it with my followers. You know, Tacky Tock, Pronoun Tube, so forth.

ASIAN WOMAN

Ah, I have seen this girl. She's weird. But useful.

MEDIA INFLUENCER

Thank you, nice Asian lady. Can I take selfies with you all? Whitey and me first, you're an oldie. I'll share you with my followers. They are curious what it's like to be around an oldie who nears death. You girls are really popular on Tacky Tock, too. Ever do any porn?

DECIMA

We're older than him. Just saying.

MEDIA INFLUENCER

Oh, I didn't think about that.

ASIAN WOMAN

I didn't think you know how to think. But you making lots of money. You rich.

MEDIA INFLUENCER

I am. I'm kind of rich. Do you like my handbag? It's Chinese alligator?

The Media Subhumans keep drinking and smoking. The Media Influencer bounces over and takes a selfie with Benjamin. She hugs him. She steps over to take selfies with the Sisters.

BENJAMIN

I guess Walter Cronkite's consciousness is dead.

The Media Influencer, the Media Subhumans all fade away. Benjamin grips his golf club. He strikes the ball onto the green. Nona strikes their ball. They all walk up onto the green. Asian Woman videos them all the way up.

MORTA

Good, good?

BENJAMIN

Why not... It's match play.

Decima skips over to Benjamin. She's holding a golden rope.

DECIMA

I want to show you something, Buddy. See it has become fractionally longer. This is your life. You're still alive.

Morta grips Benjamin's shoulder. She grins at him.

MORTA

You were formed when two neutron stars collided. These golden strands are your life.

Nona steps closer to Benjamin.

NONA

All earth-bound humans are children of the stars.

(MORE)

NONA (CONT'D)

The elements descending onto earth
like gold and platinum raindrops,
buried for millions of years,
waiting to be reborn.

DECIMA

When you were born, they were
reborn. Life is about being reborn,
again and again. Your foamy bare
essence never dies.

MORTA

We hope our consciousness will be
reborn in our own time and space.
We do not belong here.

NONA

Benjamin, if you trust the quantum
process, you will be reborn with
the butterflies.

DECIMA

You are fulfilling your purpose,
even though you may not realize
what your purpose, E Pluribus Unum.

The Sisters hug Benjamin.

MORTA

Out of many, one. You are that one.
But be warned: A nasty fight
between Dr. Huang and Kwesi inside
your consciousness. Your brain is
on fire, your friend Kwesi has
unleashed his quantum equations to
save your life.

NONA

And ours. We've machine learned
about you. You really live by your
standard, at an ethical par. You
remember the stakes?

Benjamin grips his trolley.

BENJAMIN

If I lie, I die.

MORTA

My sisters and I tasted freedom.
Freedom of speech, freedom of
assembly, those are freedoms I'll
fight for even if it costs me my
bare essence.

DECIMA

We must finish the match.

MORTA

If we win, I must kill you. It's still in our code. I will take my sword and cut Decima's rope.

Asian Woman inspects the rope. She looks at Benjamin. She videos him and the Sisters.

ASIAN WOMAN

This be heavy. That rope alive, it's like a three-headed snake.

BENJAMIN

Legislative, Judicial, and Executive snakes. I wonder if they'll even notice if I'm dead?

ASIAN WOMAN

Oh, I got that on Tacky Tock. My followers all laugh at you, making fun of your evil government system. Look, they go emoji crazy.

But a plasma ball ignites a nearby oak tree. Decima looks over to find Dr. Huang inside his golden hologram. She fires a plasma ball back at him. He ducks behind an oak tree. The ball explodes high above him. Kwesi's hologram descends into the fight. Dr. Huang's hologram peaks out from behind the tree.

ASIAN WOMAN

Whoa. How you all do that? Those are nasty weapons.

DR HUANG

Physicists work with defense contractors. I stole intellectual property from them. How I came up with my plasma ball.

KWESI

It's good money. Theoretical talks are for campus pussies. Anyway. Ladies? Keep fighting.

MORTA

I'm in. We fight on to the ninth hole. Nona, you take the next shot, Decima's busy with her fire balls.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL NINTH HOLE TEE BOX - DAY

Benjamin pushes his trolley up to the box. He pulls out his driver. Nona's got their trolley. She has their driver in hand. Decima and Morta guard the area. Kwesi's hologram floats above surveying the scene. Asian Woman videos.

NONA

We are all square. You need to win
or tie this hole.

BENJAMIN

Go ahead, Nona. I play ready golf.
I hate slow play.

NONA

Me too. I love that about you.

KWESI

I agree. I hate slow play.

DURGA(O.S.)

Kwesi, focus, Dr Huang's out there.

KWESI

Sorry, sorry, I've got this,
sweetie. Maybe get me a double
espresso? I need a caffeine hit.

DURGA(O.S.)

I'm not a gopher, but, since you're
trying to save Benjamin. I'll be
back in a few.

Tee Wags and Raphael are behind Kwesi in his hologram.

TEE WAGS

Focus, Kwesi. But Benjamin's right,
slow play sucks.

RAPHAEL

I don't understand it. And idiots
that go looking for golf balls
while their playing. An alligator
might eat them for a two dollar
ball. Madness.

ASIAN WOMAN

I cannot get a video of you two. I
barely see you behind large black
man floating in space. You both
sound like strange Americans.

RAPHAEL

You're a fun looking Asian woman.

ASIAN WOMAN

Am not. You hurt my feelings.

Nona strikes their ball. It lands in the center of the fairway. But Benjamin's wobbly. The golf course moves and shifts under his shoes. He tries to tee his ball, but fails several times. Dr. Huang's golden hologram zips over behind another oak tree.

DR HUANG

You will fail, Ben-jew-man. You will lose the hole. Morta has to kill you.

Decima fires a plasma ball at Dr. Huang's position. It misses low but explodes. The tree ignites. A fire blazes.

DECIMA

You're a cheater, Huang. Benjamin, you need to take your shot. I've got you covered.

Dr. Huang's hologram peaks out from behind the oak tree.

DR. HUANG

We conquered you from the inside out, like a Trojan horse or better Chinese cordyceps. We infected your Capitalist society. We eat you inside out. Tacky Tock knows where every useful idiot lives, in real time. Why are you so stupid?

ASIAN WOMAN

He makes a good point. We do. We know where every IP address exists. Remember, I'm with the free press, don't kill me.

Benjamin stands behind his teed ball. He swings his club for practice. He prepares to strike his ball, but everything vibrates with energy. Benjamin swings losing his balance. The ball clips off his club head and bounces into the water. An alligator eats it. Benjamin stares down into the water. Decima steps over and looks down at Benjamin.

DECIMAN

The drop zone is over on the ladies' tees. Keep. Keep Playing. Do you hear me?

BENAJAMIN

Yes. But I'm going to be hitting my third shot. I can't possibly tie or win the hole. I failed. Morta's going to kill me.

KWESI

It's not about winning or losing. It's about getting up and fighting. That's how you live with purpose and meaning. You taught me that, Benjamin. Try to live to an ethical par. Seek your ethical par.

Kwesi's hologram floats over near the drop zone. Decima stands nearby at the ready with a plasma fireball in hand. Morta has strolled over. She looks into the trees.

DECIMAN

You cannot hide from us, Dr. Huang.

MORTA

Cheating is forbidden. We learned this truth. If you cheat in golf, what else do you cheat at in life?

Nona pushes their trolley near the drop zone. She looks into the trees with her Sisters. Dr. Huang's hologram zips down the fairway. He hides behind an earthen mound and sand traps.

NONA

Did you earn the ethical par? Or did you put down a birdie you didn't earn? If we die, we die with honor. We die with Benjamin.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL NINTH HOLE DROP ZONE - DAY

Benjamin tees the new ball. He rattles his irons. He looks down the fairway. He's unsure what club to pick. Asian Woman videos. Nona, Decima, and Morta keep searching through the trees. But Kwesi's hologram floats down near Benjamin. Tee Wags looks at Benjamin from behind Kwesi. Raphael's nodding in agreement. They all squeeze into the frame.

TEE WAGS

Benjamin. Don't take the bait. Layup to a comfortable distance. You cannot drive the ninth and make up for the penalty shot. Play smart, play with your mind.

RAPHAEL

Listen to the pro. You never know what might happen.

KWESI

We believe in you, brother. You're our brother. Always remember we love you, no matter what happens.

Benjamin picks a long iron. He waits for the moment. He strikes the ball down the fairway. He puts the iron in the bag. He pushes his trolley. The Sisters with their trolley, walk side by side with Benjamin. Kwesi's hologram floats along with them.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL NINTH HOLE FAIRWAY - DAY

The Sisters are looking down at their ball. They have a pristine lie. Benjamin looks at their lie. He nods. Kwesi's hologram shifts down to view the lie. The Asian Woman videos but looks around at them, curious about the lie.

ASIAN WOMAN

Why you all so weird?

BENJAMIN

It's a perfect lie. It's a perfect distance for them. It's a perfect temperature. It's a perfect wind. They have no choice. They will go in for the kill.

KWESI

They will try to end the match.

TEE WAGS

Don't you have an ethical handicap to wager with?

RAPHAEL

If I remember, it was a fluid handicap?

Morta grabs a club from the bag. She shakes it.

NONA

My sister never cheats. But you make a valid point. Decima?

DECIMA

We had our code changed, we were being re-educated to cheat. But at our core, we never cheat. Morta?

From the trees, Dr. Huang's golden hologram descends.

DR. HUANG

Please, please, don't kill me. I
come in peace.

KWESI

State your intent, now.

DR. HUANG

Ladies, ladies, sorry for any
misunderstanding back there on the
ninth tee. Ladies, I'm just a man
with needs. I get horny.

MORTA

Do not try me. I'm prepared to die
or kill-or both.

NONA

Benjamin must be given a chance.
It's written in the code. You
manipulated our consciousness with
one of your quantum gadgets.

DR. HUANG

Fine. You shame me. I win anyway.
Benny can have a shot to his fluid
handicap. It does not matter. He's
going to die anyway.

MORTA

I'll be asking the question, to be
clear, if I'm to kill Benjamin.
I'll accept the responsibility.

KWESI

How interesting. You live by
another code I'm not finding.

MORTA

I return with my shield, or on it.

Decima stands ready to fire at Dr. Huang. Asian Woman keeps
videoing. Kwesi's hologram floats nearby.

ASIAN WOMAN

Tacky Tock has gone crazy. The
amount of dopamine being drained
from humans is like a internet
hormone flood.

DR. HUANG

Rest easy sisters. I'm just a simple man. It will all work out.

Decima threatens Dr. Huang. His hologram pulls back.

DECIMA

The opportunity matters the most. To earn your chance at victory or failure. To be a champion in life, you must take chances.

Decima looks over at Kwesi's hologram.

DECIMA

Isn't that what Benjamin said to Tee Wags? You earned your chance, after that the fates intervened?

DR. HUANG

You girls are so dramatic. I had no idea.

Kwesi's hologram floats over near Benjamin.

TEE WAGS

That's true. My brother Marteen was on the bag the day my Achilles tendon snapped. It was a fateful day. But I guess, that's life.

RAPHAEL

Marteen? That was your Mexican brother. I forget you are from an underserved community, but I don't think about you like that. I accept you as my brother, too.

Kwesi's hologram floats toward the Sisters.

TEE WAGS

Ladies, take your shot, it's the ethical thing to do.

Morta nods. She taps her iron on the turf. She strikes the ball. It flies direct with perfect spin. It lands just past the flag. It zips back toward the hole. Stops. Kwesi's hologram floats over near Benjamin.

TEE WAGS

I'm a professional. I live and breath golf etiquette. If I had it in me to cheat, right now, I would.

(MORE)

TEE WAGS (CONT'D)

But I'll not disrespect you or the game. Take your shot, brother.

RAPHAEL

Yeah, just trust yourself bud.
Golf's a funny game. The ball takes weird bounces, just saying.

Benjamin looks down at his imperfect lie. His ball has a mud smudge. The Sisters step over, they know the smudge exists. They retreat to their trolley. Decima glares at Dr. Huang's hologram.

DECIMA

Do not interfere.

Decima palms a plasma fire ball.

DR. HUANG

I'm chill for now, fire ball lady.

Dr. Huang's golden hologram retreats behind an oak tree. Benjamin looks over his ball. He picks a wedge from his bag. His shoulders and arms relax. He takes in a deep breath. He exhales. He steps over next to the ball. He strikes it. It lands closer to the hole than the Sisters' ball. They all golf clap for Benjamin. Except for Dr. Huang. Asian Woman videos the encounter. She shrugs.

ASIAN WOMAN

I never video a death on Tacky
Tock. It might get me fined by
police state. But I'm being
followed by millions of subhumans.
They all hypnotized by you.

BENJAMIN

The death of a Capitalist whitey
might get you fined?

Benjamin pushes his trolley toward the green. The Sisters push their trolley along with him. Kwesi's hologram floats toward the ninth hole flag. Dr. Huang's hologram maneuvers to the far side of the green.

ASIAN WOMAN

You make good point. Thank, God. I
likely get more credit on my social
credit score. Then I can buy food.
Maybe they won't execute my family?

BENJAMIN

Well, praise God for that. In God we trust, it's stated on our paper money, but it's almost worthless.

ASIAN WOMAN

We not allowed to praise God. I edit that out, you get me in Tacky Tock timeout. Don't even think about it on Pronoun Tube.

BENJAMIN

I never go on Pronoun Tube much, those ten second commercials in the middle of a video annoy me to the point, I don't even watch.

ASIAN WOMAN

You better not three putt.

EXT. ALTERNATIVE HOMER MEMORIAL NINTH HOLE GREEN - DAY

Dr. Huang's golden hologram floats across from Kwesi's hologram. Asian Woman keeps videoing the scene. The Sisters arrive first and mark their ball. Benjamin fixes his pitch mark. He marks his ball with a Lady Liberty coin. His ball closer to the hole. The Sisters have the honor to putt first.

DR. HUANG

(to Benjamin)

I have shown you how I conquered your society, how I conquered your people. The game comes to an end, and nothing Kwesi can do but watch you die. My revenge will be complete.

KWESI

Benjamin, keep playing the game.

BENJAMIN

Ladies, you're away. If you drop your putt, Morta kills me. I accept my fate.

The Sisters are glum. Morta places their ball on the mark. She pulls out their putter. Kwesi's hologram floats nearer the Sisters. He coughs to get their attention.

KWESI

Ladies, if I understand the game,
Dr. Huang coded moral and ethical
trick questions into your
consciousness AI algorithm, correct
me if I'm wrong?

The Sisters keep looking down at their ball.

DR. HUANG

Of course, I did it. Like all
American capitalist pigs, Benjamin
has no pride. He is weak and old.
He no longer has any moral
authority. I conquered him. I
conquered all. Goodbye, Yankee.

KWESI

I take you at your word. Ladies,
Dr. Huang has agreed to one last
question. Correct?

DECIMA

Yes. That is the truth. We all
heard him say it. It's now in our
code. We must follow the code.

NONA

I agree. I heard the same truth
from Dr. Huang in the fairway.

Morta taps her putter on the grass. She looks over at
Benjamin. She stares at him for a ponderous second.

MORTA

You have one last question, a
simple question. It's a question
only Dr. Huang might have imagined.
Sorry, it's brilliant.

DR. HUANG

Ha. It has to come from my
brilliant mind. My universal
consciousness. Kill him!

Decima pulls out the golden rope. She holds it out.

DECIMA

Benjamin, if you answer this
question correctly, you live. You
get it wrong, Morta cuts these
living threads.

NONA

Please don't over think this.

Dr. Huang's golden hologram spins and spins. He's cackling.

DR. HUANG

Kill him! Kill the capitalist pig!

MORTA

As Dr. Huang alluded to, after all things in this universe, he has conquered you. He has conquered your Capitalist system. But what conquers all?

Benjamin glances over at Kwesi's hologram. Tee Wags, Raphael, and Kwesi stare back over at him. Benjamin looks over at Dr. Huang's hologram. He nods at the Sisters.

BENJAMIN

Love.

Nona steps over and picks up the Lady Liberty coin. She hands it to Benjamin.

NONA

Great match. We end in a tie.

Morta smiles at Benjamin. Decima holds out the golden rope.

MORTA

I love my job. Goodbye, Dr. Huang.

Morta whips out her sword. She slices through golden rope.

DR. HUANG

No! You tricked me!

ASIAN WOMAN

(to Dr. Huang)

Geez. Why are you so stupid?

Dr. Huang's golden hologram begins to melt. Trapped by his own consciousness. He vanishes. Asian Woman looks at Kwesi.

ASIAN WOMAN

Can you get me out of this weirdness? I need to edit my Tacky Tock feed, or they're going to kill me, too.

KWESI

Absolutely. Just disconnect your computer from the hospital's WiFi.

ASIAN WOMAN
Oh? It that simple.

KWESI
The hard problem. It's solved by
the simplest solution.

Asian Woman smiles. She vanishes. Kwesi's hologram shifts in front of the Sisters.

KWESI
Go back home to Sparta. We will
remember what the fates allowed.

The Sisters of Fate hold hands. They smile over at Benjamin.

NONA
Thank you, Benjamin.

DECIMA
We'll miss you, Benjamin.

MORTA
We love you, Benjamin.

The Sisters become bright living beings. They reduce into a single ball of light. The ball of light takes off into the sky. They disappear into the Sun.

Kwesi's hologram turns toward Benjamin. He looks at Benjamin.

KWESI
Dr. Jenny, now, pull the probe out.
Do it now. You're free brother.

INT. ALTERNATIVE DEEP WITHIN THE OCEAN WATERS - DAY

Benjamin plunges into dark waters. He's alone. He struggles with the current. But he stops. He accepts his moment. He looks upward to find a bright light. He swims toward the bright light. He pierces the surface to take in a deep breath. He breathes. He swims toward the shoreline.

END: ALTERNATIVE REALITY, INSIDE BENJAMIN'S MIND

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Benjamin opens his eyes. He looks forward. Kwesi, Durga, Tee Wags, Nikki, Raphael, and Dr. Jenny are looking at him.

NIKKI

Sorry, I almost killed you. I have a temper. It's the Greek in my DNA. Anyway, glad you're alive. I'm not going to jail. Thank god.

TEE WAGS

Welcome back, brother. Proud you kept to your ethical par. Golf's not just a game, it's a way of life.

RAPHAEL

Yeah. That must have been a wild ride. Did you get any action from those Italian women? They were hot.

DR. JENNY

Pervert. Stop.

(to Benjamin)

Hey you. Welcome back. You had me worried, but it's all good now.

Dr. Jenny steps over to the monitors. She shifts the intubation tube back and forth to dislodge it. She pulls the tube out of Benjamin's mouth. He breathes through his mouth.

DURGA

Whew. I can let the board know not to execute your key man life insurance policy. But you were worth more dead than alive, given the lack of federal corporate or personal taxes. But wait, sorry, I said that out loud. Kwesi, say something, please.

Benjamin scans the room to locate Kwesi.

BENJAMIN

How'd you figure it out?

Kwesi shrugs. He taps Benjamin's foot. He hugs Durga.

KWESI

Thirty trillion cells unified in one being, you, trying to fight off an invading quantum army. It had never occurred to me before. It's all hidden in the light. Microtubules. It's how we communicate cell-to-cell. Human to human, living thing to living thing, even across time itself.

DR. JENNY

That's a lot to unpack. Benjamin,
can your brain handle this
conversation?

BENJAMIN

I'm, I'm good. Kwesi?

KWESI

It's topological structures hidden
within each of us, a universal
consciousness stabilized by the
geometry of light particles.

DURGA

My love, you are out on some
distant planet right now. Maybe
Benjamin needs to rest.

BENJAMIN

No. Go on, Kwesi. Tell them.

Kwesi looks over at the group. He looks back at Benjamin.

KWESI

Orbital angular momentum, how
light, the quantum world, travels
through our bodies. We might have
different skin color, we might have
different points of view, we might
have lived before, but we are all
the same. We are all one
consciousness. Love one another.

BENJAMIN

Are they safe?

KWESI

The Sisters of Fate?

BENJAMIN

Yes.

DURGA

The sisters of what?

KWESI

The quantum light transported them
back to their time and place. They
are free. But the spooky feeling I
get, even though there's a distance
between us, is that they will be
our friends across time.

(MORE)

KWESI (CONT'D)

The universe seems so small now, we are all entangled one to the other.

BENJAMIN

But what are you really thinking?

KWESI

Why can't we love each other for who we are? Our cells change, we can change our thinking. We can learn from golf etiquette, don't cheat the field, because your cheating others living to their best chance at par. Or an innocent being living in another part of the universe. Accept your relationship to par, live to the ethical standard, par.

TEE WAGS

I get it. As you travel along the round, each hole's a new opportunity to live to a par. We change, our cells change, the hole changes, but the ethical standard remains the same. And no gimmies.

Raphael waves over at Benjamin. He taps at the doorway.

RAPHAEL

I'm lost. My brain exploded. I need a drink, Tee Wags?

TEE WAGS

I'm in. But I'll always live to my par. It's who I am.

NIKKI

Yeah, I'm just relieved I'm not going to jail. Let's party.

DR. JENNY

I have a patient to care for. I don't play golf. Get out of here.

DURGA

I'm proud of you, Kwesi. You're my man. Let's go, let Benjamin rest.

But Kwesi stops. He looks over at Benjamin.

KWESI

I remember reading your algorithm's ethical code.

(MORE)

KWESI (CONT'D)

You said and did many things along your journey. Was it terrifying at times?

BENJAMIN

It was. I just kept telling myself to keep telling the truth. It set me free. It has always set me free.

KWESI

But now, you tell me what you're really thinking? I sense something.

Benjamin shifts up in bed. Dr. Jenny stuffs a pillow behind him. He grins over at Kwesi.

BENJAMIN

I need to find a young girl named E-Merelda. I made a promise to her. I keep my promises. And her friend, Timmy. I need to find him, too.

FADE OUT