

BULLETPROOF

Written by

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INT. BULLETPROOF - NIGHT

KRISHEEKA BRONSTONE (135, looks about human 28), an elven witch with hot pink hair, walks to a table carrying a tray of drinks and smiling at the bar patrons around her.

KRISHEEKA

Here you go.

Krisheeka sets the drinks in front of the people at the table.

KRISHEEKA (CONT'D)

Anything else I can get you?

The customers shake their heads. Krisheeka turns toward the bar. She stifles a yawn.

YOONGI MCMILLION (32), human male hedge fund manager, grabs Krisheeka by the shoulder.

YOONGI

Yo, Pinky! Another round for my friends!

Krisheeka glares at him. She smiles and pushes his hand off her shoulder.

KRISHEEKA

I'll have someone bring those over right away. Enjoy your night.

YOONGI

You mean you'll bring them right over, right, Pinky?

KRISHEEKA

Sorry, my shift's over. I'm about to head home and get some sleep.

Krisheeka turns away from him.

YOONGI

Oh, come on! You've been great all night! You've got to stay. We like you!

ZANIBAR LEETCHUN (207), a male dwarf with a braided beard and owner/manager of Bulletproof, walks toward Krisheeka.

YOONGI (CONT'D)

Hey! Dwarf! Tell your pink elf she's gotta stay!

Zanibar looks from Yoongi to Krisheeka. He shrugs.

ZANIBAR

You don't mind staying for a little longer, right?

KRISHEEKA

But I've been here since open!

ZANIBAR

I'm sure you don't mind for one of our regulars.

Krisheeka's jaw drops. She sighs.

KRISHEEKA

One hour and I'm out, Zanibar. That's it.

Zanibar nods.

ZANIBAR

Let's go get these fine gentlemen their drinks.

YOONGI

Woo!

Yoongi turns back to his FRIENDS, a group of four men in their 30's dressed in the same business casual style. He high-fives one of them.

Zanibar and Krisheeka walk to the bar.

ZANIBAR

You know the money he spends in here. He'll be passed out soon anyway. He always is.

A loud CRASH comes from the kitchen. Zanibar grumbles and rushes toward the sound.

Krisheeka pours drinks for Yoongi's table. She looks toward them. Yoongi is laughing and doing a hip thrusting motion. His friends laugh.

KRISHEEKA

Oh, you'll pass out alright.

She bites her lip and looks around her. She moves her hand over one of the glasses.

KRISHEEKA (CONT'D)

A-la shre-ga, whan-sil ley-guh.

The glass bubbles slightly and glows a deep green for a moment before fading.

KRISHEEKA (CONT'D)

That should do the trick.

Krisheeka smiles and loads a tray with the drinks. She picks up the tray and walks toward Yoongi's table.

YOONGI

Pinky!

Krisheeka smiles and places the drinks on the table in front of the guys. She hands Yoongi the enchanted one.

KRISHEEKA

Here you go. Can I get you anything else?

YOONGI

Your number.

KRISHEEKA

Sorry, I don't date customers. You'll have to settle for your drink.

Yoongi puts his drink down in front of his friend.

YOONGI

You'll make an exception for me.

Krisheeka watches his friend pick up Yoongi's drink.

KRISHEEKA

Hey, that's for your boy here.

Yoongi looks at his friend.

YOONGI

Chug it, bro!

The friend smiles and chugs the drink. The others cheer him on.

FRIENDS

Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug!

The one drinking slams the glass down.

KRISHEEKA

Well, he'll be out soon.

YOONGI
Nah, he's a champ --

The friend that was drinking face plants into a plate of chicken wings. The others are silent for a moment then burst into laughter.

KRISHEEKA
You should probably get Champ there home.

Yoongi looks at Krisheeka.

YOONGI
Not until you do shots with us.

KRISHEEKA
Sorry, I can't drink on the job.

YOONGI
Sure you can. I'm buying.

Krisheeka sighs and shakes her head.

KRISHEEKA
Look, all I want to do is go home and get in bed. I'm not interested in doing shots with you.

Yoongi leers at her. He grabs her by the waist and pulls her closer to him.

YOONGI
Well, if you just want to get in bed, all you had to do is say so. I've never had an elf before.

Krisheeka's eyes open wide. She pushes against his chest. Yoongi holds on to her.

KRISHEEKA
Let. Me. Go.

YOONGI
Ooo! You're a feisty one!

Krisheeka's eyes go wide. She raises her hand and slaps him across the face.

KRISHEEKA
I said let me go you...barbarian!

Yoongi laughs at her.

YOONGI

I like it when you play hard to
get.

Krisheeka's jaw drops. She takes a deep breath and smiles.

KRISHEEKA

You know what? Let me go clock out.

YOONGI

Now you're talking.

Yoongi lets her go.

Krisheeka goes back to the bar. She stows her tray and clocks out at the computer. Krisheeka glances toward Yoongi's table and sees him talking with his friends, not looking at her.

KRISHEEKA

Good.

Krisheeka gets her bag from under the counter. She walks toward the door, giving a wide berth to Yoongi's table.

Yoongi looks to the bar and then to the door. He runs toward Krisheeka.

YOONGI

Hey!

Krisheeka keeps looking ahead and walks faster.

YOONGI (CONT'D)

Hey!

Yoongi steps in front of Krisheeka, blocking her path.

YOONGI (CONT'D)

Are you trying to ditch me?

Krisheeka crosses her arms and stares at him with narrowed eyes.

KRISHEEKA

You're in my way. Move.

YOONGI

Who do you think you are? You
should be grateful, no, honored
that I'm even speaking to you.

Some of the bar patrons turn to stare at them.

Yoongi's friends watch and snicker.

KRISHEEKA

I said, move.

YOONGI

Fucking elf. You think you're better than me?

KRISHEEKA

Yes, actually.

Yoongi's eyes bulge out. He raises his voice.

YOONGI

You self-centered bitch! You elves think you're so great. I've got news for you: you're not!

Yoongi looks around nodding.

YOONGI (CONT'D)

You're just some old, unwanted, relic. Maybe you used to matter, but you don't now.

Yoongi's friends clap at his statements.

Krisheeka drops her arms to her side. Her hands clench as she speaks, her voice raising slightly.

KRISHEEKA

Aww, are you mad that no self-respecting elf would give you the time of day?

Yoongi's face turns red.

KRISHEEKA (CONT'D)

Go back to your friends before something bad happens to you. I'm going home.

Krisheeka steps to the side and walks past Yoongi.

Yoongi grabs her arm.

YOONGI

You bitch!

Krisheeka raises her hand and a green glow forms in her palm.

KRISHEEKA

Zul-a-kali marken-liv a shay!

A stream of green light hits Yoongi in the chest. He shrinks to the floor.

Krisheeka's hand follows him down as he shrinks. She bends down and plucks a small rat from the pile of clothing. Her eyes go to his friends. She walks to them.

KRISHEEKA (CONT'D)
Keep him fed and watered. He'll
return to normal in 12 hours.

Krisheeka hands rat-Yoongi to one of his friends.

KRISHEEKA (CONT'D)
Pay your tab and leave. And don't
forget his clothes.

Krisheeka smiles and walks out of the bar.

INT. KRISHEEKA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Krisheeka falls to her bed with a sigh.

KRISHEEKA
Finally.

She plugs her phone in and sets it on the nightstand. She gets under the covers and closes her eyes.