

Chicky Coco Intro

written by

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EXT. CHICKY COCO DINER NIGHT 1979 CALIFORNIA

We see a sign that has an illustration of a yellow chick wearing a blue bow around its neck and the text Chicky Coco.

It is in front of a small diner with white walls and a yellow flat roof.

SARANG (V.O)
This is boring!

INT. DINNING BOOTHS OF DINER

We see SARANG(12) a young Korean girl standing on a booth seats with her hands on top of the table as she leans forward. She's currently doing math homework.

We then switch to the kitchen counter and meet SOPHIE (45) an older Irish woman dressed in bohemian hippie clothes and a large pair of orange lensed aviator glasses. She has a patchwork bookbag.

Sophie is resting her hands on top of an old leather book decorated with goat and butterfly motifs. There is a pink and orange bookmark sticking out of its pages.

Sophie is talking to Sarang's aunt SOO YOUNG(34) a Korean woman who is six months pregnant scrubbing the countertop.

SOO YOUNG
Tell me again why you bought that?

SOPHIE
I just think it wouldn't hurt to have some divine assistance.

SOO YOUNG
We can handle ourselves without magic.

Sarang's mother BOO YOUNG(32) has a norigai(Korean knot charm) tied to to belt loop of her pants.

Boo Young pops her head out of the kitchen and places a cup of coffee on the pass-through window.

BOO YOUNG
Order for Sophie!

SOO YOUNG
Thank you Boo Young.

Soo Young takes the coffee and hands over to Sophie.

Sophie pushes the leather book aside and accepts the coffee. She takes a sip.

Sarang notices the book. She sneaks towards the counter.

Sarang grabs the book and opens it.

The pages of the book has illustrations of demons and their descriptions.

SARANG

Woah. Fairies!

Before Sarang could reach the bookmarked page Sophie grabs the book out of Sarang's hands.

SARANG (CONT'D)

Hey!

SOPHIE

You should probably finish your homework first.

SARANG

So what do the fairies do?

SOPHIE

Well, they grant wishes and-

SARANG

So they can do anything if you ask them?

SOPHIE

Ah...you see. They are willing to do favors for you.

Sophie puts her hand on Sarang's shoulder.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

But, you have to give them something in return.

SOO YOUNG

And that is why you need to get back on your homework Sarang, it's not like you can trust someone else to build your future.

Sarang pouts and sticks her tongue out.

Boo Young walks out of the kitchen and places a plate of peeled apple slices in front of Sarang.

BOO YOUNG

Oh relax Soo Young! I think she
deserves to hear a story or two.
Right honey?

Boo Young messes with Sarang's hair causing Sarang to laugh
and try to squirm away from her mom.

SARANG

Umma!

BOO YOUNG

Sides I think a small break would
be nice.

SOPHIE

Hopefully you wouldn't need this in
the future.

Sophie puts the leather book back into her book bag.

The bell above the entrance rings as the front door opens.

BOB JENKINS(45) a fat Caucasian man with grey slicked back
hair and goatee. He is wearing a suit with a bolo tie and
stands in the middle of the door frame.

Bob walks past the booths as Sarang hugs Boo Young tightly.

Bob tilts his hat as he struts over towards the counter.

BOB JENKINS

Evening Mam.

Bob leans on the counter.

Soo Young leans forward and rests her hands on the counter.

SOO YOUNG

The answer's still no Bob.

Bob leans to rest his arm on the counter.

BOB JENKINS

Come on Sue, I haven't said a thing
ye-

SOO YOUNG

Soo Young, and no the place does
not belong to you.

Bob walks back from the counter and point at the interior of
the diner.

BOB JENKINS

You're wasting prime real estate
Suzy, You think the kids at the
mall want to keep eating your
'exotic' chicken?

Sophie and Boo Young is staring at Bob as Boo Young holds Sarang tightly.

Soo Young bangs her hands on the counter.

SOO YOUNG

And your grease factory is any
better?!

Bob holds his hands up chest level.

BOB JENKINS

ow let's not be hasty here. We're
both running our own family
businesses right?

SOO YOUNG

I'm not the one with thirty stores,
Bob.

Bob sighs as he pull out his checkbook and pen from his coat.

BOB JENKINS

Come on name your price.

Soo Young crosses her arms.

SOO YOUNG

We don't need your money.

BOB JENKINS

You sure? You got to think about
the future.

Bob points his finger at Boo Young and Sarang. Sarang hugs her mom tighter.

BOB JENKINS (CONT'D)

Think about your little niece
here...

Bob then points at Soo Young's stomach

BOB JENKINS (CONT'D)

And your little one here. Thought
about their future?

Soo Young grabs Bob by the front of his shirt and brings him close to her face.

Soo Young grits her teeth.

SOO YOUNG
My sister and I built this business
together so our family have
something to hold pride in.

Soo Young lets go of Bob's shirt.

Soo Young then picks up Bob's checkbook and throws it at his face.

SOO YOUNG (CONT'D)
So take your filthy cash and get
the fuck out of my diner.

Bob adjusts his shirt. He then puts his pen and checkbook back into his coat.

BOB JENKINS
You know, its better to let go
while you can.

Bob then walks towards the door and looks back.

BOB JENKINS (CONT'D)
You don't want to lose anything
else.

Bob then slams the door behind him. The bell rings.

Boo Young walks up to the counter and pats Soo Young's back.

SOO YOUNG
You know he likes seeing you upset
unni.

Soo Young sighs and rubs her forehead.

SOO YOUNG (CONT'D)
Ugh, I know. Can't let him think he
got to me.

BOO YOUNG
You got to relax, sides you got a
little girl on the way!

Soo Young rest her hand on her stomach.

SOO YOUNG

I know I know, just want her and
Sarang to have something that
represents us.

BOO YOUNG

No shame in asking for help unni.

Boo Young walks into the kitchen.

BOO YOUNG (CONT'D)

I'm gonna clean the back a bit.
Kay?

SOO YOUNG

Don't take too long.

EXT BACK OF CHICKY COCO NEXT TO THE DUMPSTER.

Boo Young opens the back door holding a large garbage bag.
She walks towards the dumpster.

A trash can is knocked over which causes Boo Young to turn
around in the direction of the commotion.

BOO YOUNG

Who's there?

Boo Young takes a step backward. A large black gloved hand
grabs her my the mouth muffling her scream.

A tall man in a black suit is holding up a struggling Boo
Young as she try to fight back.

The tall man then carries Boo Young away. Going deeper into
the alley.

The norigai falls onto the ground.

Bob walks in and he picks up the norigai. He puts it in his
pocket.

INT. CHICKY COCO DINER KITCHEN 1984

SUPERIMPOSE FIVE YEARS LATER ON SCREEN

Sarang now a 17 year old girl with dark circles is shaking
oil off a frying basket full of chicken. She is in a greasy
t-shirt with a long sleeves shirt under it and an apron. She
is slightly overweight.

INT. DINNING BOOTHS OF DINER

The diner is mostly empty, save for two booths. One has Sophie sitting down and drinking coffee. Another has a group of four teenagers.

There is a small television hung on the upper corner of the ceiling.

The group consists of TABITHA(17), DEREK(17), RUBY(16), and BECKY(18).

MIMI(18) Mexican girl with blue eyeshadow and brunette teased curls. She's a waitress holding plates of fried chicken and four cans of cokes.

She walks over a booth with a group of the four teenagers gossiping among each other.

The group of teens snickered as they whisper to each other.

Tabitha points at Sarang as she whispers towards Betty and Derek.

TABITHA
Hey look it's grease freak.

Derek leans towards Tabitha and glances towards the kitchen

DEREK
Heard her mom got so sick of
chicken grease that she left town.

Sarang is gripping the fryer basket
tighter. She takes a deep breath
while glancing out the kitchen.

Sarang is shaking the fryer basket vigorously.

BECKY
I wouldn't be surprised if
she ran off with some rich guy and
moved back to China.

Sarang quickly turns her head around to glare towards Becky.

Becky holds her hand up to holler towards Sarang.

BECKY (CONT'D)
What's the matter fat ass? Miss
your mommy?

Sarang is about to walk out of the kitchen. She rolls up her sleeves.

SARANG
Listen-

Soo Young grabs Sarang from behind. Soo Young shakes her head.

SOO YOUNG
Just go back to work. We can't afford to get in trouble.

Sarang scoffs and returns to fryers.

DEREK
Yeah China girl!

TABITHA
You don't want to get in trouble!

Becky, Derek, and Tabitha all break into laughter.

Mimi slams a coke in front of Becky, startling the trio.

MIMI
First, she's Korean.

Mimi still has a smile as she puts down the rest of the food and drinks in front of Derek and Tabitha

MIMI (CONT'D)
And second I'm just a waitress.

Tabitha, Derek, and Becky all look up towards Mimi. Mimi slaps the check on the table.

MIMI (CONT'D)
So unless you're gonna tip me, you better keep your mouth shut.

Mimi walks towards another table when Becky sticks her foot out. This causes Mimi to stumble a bit.

BECKY
Oops, my bad.

Mimi looks back and glares before walking away.

Derek throws loose bills and change on top of the check.

Derek, Tabitha, and Becky all leave the booth.

Tabitha opens the diner door.

TABITHA
Told you we should've gone to
Jenkin's

BECKY
To be fair this place is dirt
cheap.

The trio leaves the diner. The bell rings behind them.

The television plays a commercial for Bob Jenkins' chicken restaurant.

It features a Caucasian family with a father, a boy and girl are sat together in a country themed dining room. The mother brings in a large plate of fried chicken.

BOB JENKINS (V.O.)
You want a hot after school dinner
without the hassle?

Transition to Bob is holding a chicken and showing off his restaurant.

BOB JENKINS
Come try our fresh fried chicken.
All family style. Here at Jenkin's
Fry

ANNOUNCER (V.O)
Available in these following
locations.

Mimi holds a remote and changes the channel on the television.

MIMI
Bet the wings are dry ass hell.

SOPHIE
That's quantity over quality.

Mimi turns her head to see Sophie at a booth.

Mimi walks over to Sophie. Mimi then puts the platter down and sits in front of Sophie.

MIMI
Oh hey Sophie.

SOPHIE
Bob has always been an excessive
man.

MIMI

You can say that again. He gets to sit pretty all day while Sarang and I got to bust our ass.

SOPHIE

Sarang has always been a busy girl.

Sophie pulls out the same leather book from the beginning and slides it towards Mimi. There is a bookmark sticking out from the pages.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Be a dear, and give this to Sarang when you can?

Mimi tilts her head as she takes the book.

MIMI

I don't know how a story book would help?

Sophie taps her finger on the book.

SOPHIE

Just trust me dear. This may have the solution.

INT. KITCHEN EVENING

Sarang is at the sink cutting up chicken carcasses. She wipes sweat off her brow and throws chicken guts into a bucket next to her.

Soo Young is leaning over the prep table she's flipping through loan bills with red marks. She sighs.

SARANG

I'm guessing we're still broke.

SOO YOUNG

Just keep working Sarang.

Sarang waves her hand dismissively. Her back facing Soo Young.

SARANG

Yeah yeah I hear you.

Soo Young sighs.

SOO YOUNG

Sarang...

SARANG

Sides, can't you just get the
precut stuff like Bob?

Sarang gestures towards the chicken carcass in front of her.

SOO YOUNG

We're not rich like him.

Soo Young walks out the door.

SOO YOUNG (CONT'D)

Also it's cheaper.

Sarang rolls her eyes and gets back to cutting up the chicken.

Soo Young walks into the dinning room. She sighs.

SOO YOUNG (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry Boo Young.

Mimi is still carrying the book as she walks past Soo Young.

MIMI

Evening Tia!

SOO YOUNG

Hello Maria, Sarang is in the
kitchen.

MIMI

Thanks, oh by the way how's Eggys?
She's in kindergarten right?

SOO YOUNG

Yes, she is doing well. Found a
college yet?

MIMI

Still looking, but thanks to the
hours I'm getting close to
affording half a semester. Or get
some good books if I get a
scholarship.

Soo Young smiles.

SOO YOUNG

Sometimes I wonder how you have the
time to study and work here

MIMI

Ha, I like keeping myself busy.
Also helps my bff works here.

SOO YOUNG

I'm happy that Sarang has a
companion like you.

Soo Young points at the leather book.

SOO YOUNG (CONT'D)

What are you holding?

MIMI

Oh! That's actually why I need
Sarang. Sophie told me to give this
too her.

Sarang frowns.

SOO YOUNG

Oh...I haven't seen that since...

MIMI

Tia, you ok?

Soo Young shakes her head briefly.

SOO YOUNG

Oh! I'm fine just got distracted.

Soo Young rushes towards the front door.

SOO YOUNG (CONT'D)

Don't let yourselves stay too late.

MIMI

Uh, ok!

Sarang leaves the restaurant. The bell rings behind her.

Mimi walks into the kitchen.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Yo! Gotta show you something.

SARANG

Kinda busy here, Mii's.

MIMI

Cooome oooon, will it kill you to
just take a look?

Sarang then puts down her knife and turns around.

SARANG
Fiiine, whatever its is I-

Sarang points at the leather book in Mimi's arms.

SARANG (CONT'D)
- Where the hell you get that?

Mimi holds up the book.

MIMI
Sophie told me to give this to you.

Mimi walks over next to Sarang and places the book next to the bucket filled with chicken guts.

Sarang opened the book to the bookmarked page that has an illustration of a goat like demon and handwritten text next to it.

MIMI (CONT'D)
She said it can solve all our problems.

Sarang turns towards Mimi.

SARANG
Really?

Sarang is leaning against the sink.

SARANG (CONT'D)
A fairy book can't fix anything.

Sarang turns back towards the book. Her elbow knocks over the bucket full of chicken guts.

SARANG (CONT'D)
Shit! No no no!

Sarang uses her shirt sleeve to scrub the blood and guts off the pages as pink and orange smoke slowly leaks from the pages.

Mimi grabs a wet dish cloth and hands it towards Sarang.

MIMI
Here.

Sarang grabs the dish cloth.

SARANG
Thanks.

Sarang leans down to wipe off the rest of the blood when a clawed hand pops out of the book pages and the smoke intensify.

Sarang grabs Mimi and pulls her back as a demonic being slowly climbs out of the book.

SARANG (CONT'D)
Stand back!

Mimi and Sarang backs themselves into the back wall. Sarang is hugging Mimi tightly.

The demonic arms pull themselves out of the book to reveal BO, a tall demon with ram like horns and pink skin. More of the orange and pink smokes puff out through his nose and mouth as he breathes.

Bo stretches his back and yawns.

BO
Good evening young ladies.

Bo cracks his joints. Especially his neck.

SARANG
Who the hell are you?

BO
My, my that isn't a nice way to greet a lil old demon like me.

MIMI
A Demon?!

Mimi vigorously shakes Sarang.

MIMI (CONT'D)
You let a crazy old lady to read the Necronomicon to you?!

SARANG
How the hell I was supposed to know it was a monster book? I was twelve!

Bo coughs to get Sarang and Mimi's attention.

BO
As much as I want to join in some teenage gossip I am as. How you humans would say-

Bo snaps his fingers.

BO (CONT'D)

-Oh yeah legally obligated to make
a deal with you.

SARANG

A deal? Can't we just put you back
into the book...hell...whatever
hole you crawled out of.

BO

Nah, I wish I can go back, but the
big guys downstairs didn't like the
fact I was just sleeping around.

MIMI

Ew, we didn't need to know your sex
life.

BO

I mean literally sleeping. I like
to nap.

SARANG

So you're just a lazy bastard.

Bo leans towards Sarang.

BO

Let's get this over with.

Bo's hand flex to reveal long claws. Inching towards Sarang.

BO (CONT'D)

The quicker I can take a soul, the
quicker I can go back.

MIMI

But she hasn't made a deal yet!

BO

Doesn't matter.

Bo raises his hand, he's about to strike Sarang.

SARANG

Wait!

Bo's hand is inches in front of Sarang's face.

BO

Hm, this has gotten interesting.

SARANG

I mean if you're just going to grab
my soul can't I bargain with
something else?

BO

Depends, is there really anything
you can offer.

Sarang and Mimi look over Bo's shoulder to see the freshly cut up chicken.

MIMI

You're not seriously going to-

BEGIN MONTAGE

1. Sarang turns on the fryer. Oil bubbles up.
2. Sarang grabs potato starch, seasonings, flour, and an egg from a cabinet.
3. She mixes a batter in a metal bowl.
4. Dunks chicken pieces into the batter.
5. Battered chicken pieces are thrown into the fryer.
6. The oil in the fryer bubbles around the chicken as it turns a golden color.
7. Sarang tosses the cooked chicken in a large bowl as she pours a red sauce on it.
8. Chicken is then placed on a plate.

DINNING ROOM, DINNING COUNTER.

A plate of Korean style fried chicken is placed in front of Bo who is sitting at the dinning counter.

Sarang is covered in flour. She's slouching as she catches her breathe.

SARANG

Here.

Bo picks up a chicken wing and holds it up his face. He takes a sniff before taking a bite. There is a noticeable crunch.

Sarang and Mimi watches Bo eat. Mimi is biting her nails.

Sarang takes a deep breathe.

SARANG (CONT'D)
So?

Bo proceeds to respond his mouth still full. He waves a chicken bone.

BO
I guess I'll stick around for a bit.

Bo points the chicken bone towards Sarang.

BO (CONT'D)
What's the deal.

Mimi puts a hand on Sarang's shoulder.

MIMI
You sure of this.

Sarang sighs then stands up straight.

SARANG
I want to screw over Bob Jenkins.

BO
How so?

SARANG
I want to make Chicky Coco the best chicken place. Something even Bob can't compete with.

BO
And again remind me what's in it for me?

Sarang raise her hand.

SARANG
I Shin Sarang will make sure to fry chicken once a day until you inevitably drag my soul to hell.

BO
There we go.

Bo grabs Sarang's raised hand and shakes it. He leaves a bit of chicken grease on her hand.

Sarang wipes her hand on her shirt.

MIMI

Are you seriously going to make a
deal with him?

SARANG

I mean if it'll save Chicky Coco
then what else I got to lose?

Mimi points at Bo.

MIMI

We don't even know his name!

Bo stands up to snaps his finger causing another cloud of
pink and orange smoke to hide his figure.

BO

To make all our lives easier.

He shapeshifts into a man in his mid 30's. He is wearing tan
dress pants and an unbuttoned floral patterned dress shirt.

BO (CONT'D)

Call me Bo.