

KOREA TOWN

Pilot
"Ma Vlast"

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Draft 1/23/2016

TEASER

Deafening noise of ...

EXT. LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

A HELICOPTER flying over streets in ruins and buildings in flames.

Its SPOTLIGHT sweeps across the city, briefly illuminating someone on the edge of a rooftop.

It's a middle-aged Asian man with a fishing hat and a RIFLE. This is LEE CHANG-SOO, 55, and

BANG

A BLACK KID drops dead.

RADIO (O.S.)
...the worst riot in the history of
United States, right here in Los
Angeles...

This is the LOS ANGELES RIOT of '92.

Chang-Soo calmly slides the bolt on his rifle despite the tremor in his hand.

Over the fallen body, one of the rioters throws a MOLOTOV COCKTAIL, which flies in a parabolic arc and

CRASH.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Broken glass showers a younger Asian man.

This is MICHAEL LEE, 30, black suit and a HANDGUN aimed with highly trained accuracy.

He scans the dark abandoned store with fierce eyes with one eyebrow bisected by a deep scar.

He swiftly goes down the aisle, looking for

MICHAEL
BENSON!

Behind the counter on the floor is a skinny Asian boy hugging his knees, shaking in fear and tears. This is BENSON LEE, 18.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

BENSON!

Michael turns towards the window

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

BAM

Window shatters.

Rotating red lights reflect upon the remaining window until...

BAM BAM

It shatters, too.

POLICE (O.S.)

Open fire!

Slowly tilt up as the sound of gunshots give in to the noise of a helicopter rotor. A spotlight illuminates the signage:

FAMILY MART

END OF TEASER

ACT I

Establishing shots of LOS ANGELES landmarks:

SANTA MONICA PIER, the beautiful coast.

BEVERLY HILLS, the timeless luxury.

HOLLYWOOD SIGN, iconic as ever.

Then there is--

EXT. KOREA TOWN - STREET - MORNING

Not the nicest part of LA. Roads full of pot holes. Half the buildings shuttered.

It's still a sunny SoCal day but nobody enjoys the sun this early in the morning.

All types of people fill the streets on their way to work on foot because they can't afford cars. They wait for the bus in a colorful line of Blacks, Latinos, and Asians.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And they're all dressed in tacky 90'S CLOTHES.

Behind the line is a HOMELESS MAN propped against a foreclosed building, still asleep until something--

WHOOSH.

Startles him awake.

It's MICHAEL LEE. Still 30, but instead of a suit, he's in a tank top, cargo pants, and military boots striking the ground rapidly.

No scar on his eyebrow and his focus is fierce. This is a run, not a jog.

He huffs and puffs as he paces up, punishing his body.

It sounds like his heart is about to burst then he slows to a jog. Breaks to a walk as he reaches

EXT. FAMILY MART - CONTINUOUS

With all windows intact.

HANNAH SUNG, 30, struggles to push open the shutter with her small body in a white cardigan too nice for physical labor.

Michael gathers his breath. Hugs his wife from behind.

HANNAH

Ew, Mikey!

She squirms but he doesn't let go.

MICHAEL

What are you doing here?

HANNAH

You're sweaty.

He kisses her on the cheek before releasing her.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

We need to fix the shutter.

Michael tugs at the shutter with his powerful arms, then jerks it open like it's nothing.

MICHAEL

It's fine.