

AMARA (CONT'D)
 The whole "River Lynx" thing... And
 I'm not gonna lie. Maybe Shy is
 right about me--

HEPH
 You're the one who told me once,
 "keep after an idea until the outer
 follows the inner." Right?

AMARA
 (smiles)
 I said that? Cool.

HEPH
 I believe in you a hundred percent.

He smiles at her, she smiles back and begins to drive off.
 Heph has a dreamy look on his face.

As she drives off, Amara has a dreamy look on her face.

CHAPTER 10 CARD:

"CHAPTER 10. MY FIRST NIGHT"

INT. AMARA'S ROOM - DAY

As Amara is unpacking, with that dreamy look still, Matoaka enters without knocking. The clock reads "3 o'clock." She has *The Dao De Jing* in her hand and is wearing a summer skirt.

MATOAKA
 Hey Amara! Come to terrace with me?

AMARA
 Yeah, sure. Of course, Matoaka.

Amara follows Matoaka out onto--

EXT. AMARA'S ROOM/TERRACE - DAY

Matoaka takes in the gorgeous view from the terrace.

MATOAKA
 Such comfortble feeling.

Matoaka slips out of her summer skirt, and sprawls out in a chair with *The Dao De Jing*. Amara's too stunned to sit.

AMARA
 Uhhhhhhh.

MATOAKA

This one of first book Heph taught me read. I love. Have read it you?

AMARA

I don't think I have.

MATOAKA

I found part I like share with you.

Matoaka plunges into the book.

AMARA

Would you like a drink or, uh--

MATOAKA

(reads aloud)

"One who win honor, fear losing it."

As Matoaka reads, she unconsciously begins to play with herself through her panties. Amara is even more aghast. We hear Amara's HEARTBEAT begin to beat faintly.

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

"--One with no honor feel distress."

Amara has not sat down yet, she's too paralyzed. She gazes at Matoaka's fingers. Amara's heartbeat grows louder--

MATOAKA (CONT'D)

"Shun both. Both bind to this world."

Matoaka looks up at Amara, smiling. Amara snaps her gaze back to Matoaka's eyes, and scrounges up an awkward smile.

MATOAKA (CONT'D)

One more part. Why no sit?

Amara sits with hesitation. Once she sits, it's not in a relaxed way. Matoaka flips to the back of the book.

MATOAKA (CONT'D)

This part I love.

Matoaka continues to caress herself as she reads, again, like it's the most ordinary thing in the world. Amara's heart beat continues to grow louder as Matoaka reads aloud.

MATOAKA (CONT'D)

(reading)

"No force. Flow as nature flow. Do without needing award. For treasure lie not with outer world but within the stillness of the Dao."

Matoaka looks up at Amara with a bright smile. Amara smiles back awkwardly despite her heart beating out of her chest.

MATOAKA (CONT'D)
I alway caress when I read. You?

AMARA
Um, no. Well, it's been--no.

Matoaka slips off her panties and slides a finger just inside without penetrating. Amara smiles politely.

MATOAKA
I don' touch top too much. Just back
and forth in crack. Last longer.

Amara GULPS and watches Matoaka calmly flutter her bud like a dragonfly. Amara can't look away.

Matoaka's thighs shut on her hand. But before her moans turn into a cry, Matoaka inhales, pauses, exhales.

Matoaka opens her eyes, looking inspirited.

MATOAKA (CONT'D)
Now you.

AMARA
Uh, no thank you.

MATOAKA
Heph ask me show you Dao of sex.

AMARA
I uh, um--

MATOAKA
First thing. You can reach, through
desire the beau-ti-ful, to Ahone.

AMARA
Ahone?

MATOAKA
The Great Mystery. Source. The One.
(seeing Amara's qualm)
Come, lemme show you--

Bottomless, Matoaka walks back into the room. Amara follows--

INT. AMARA'S ROOM - DAY

Matoaka takes MATRYOSKA DOLLS off the dresser.