

Hold On!

writer

Jeren Altel

@jerenaltel |
jerenaltelofficial@gmail.com

FADE IN

EXT.CEMETERY - DAY

There is a heavy rain. ANAR (23) stands at a distance from his SISTER (32), and BROTHER-IN-LAW (34). The couple looks at him with anger, and disappointment. LITTLE JISOO stands between them. She wants to run to Anar, but her parents catch her, and drag with them as little JiSoo is still resisting.

LITTLE JISOO
I want to my uncle!

BROTHER-IN-LAW
No, you come with us right now!

Anar stands in a sorrow while looking after little JiSoo.

INT.ANAR'S BOUTIQUE - DAY

We are in an elite men's wear boutique which is located at a trendy street. ANAR'S HELPER does morning choruses like taking the dust, and getting the new stuff in place. Anar (33), a man in a well sewed suit, with a gorgeous haircut, goes through the boutique, then stands in front of the mirror. He corrects his collars. His confident smile shines up in the mirror.

ANAR
Ready!

ANAR (V.O)
Here's me! At the age of 13, I told myself: I'm going to be a designer. And started to work as a tailor's helper in my homeland Azerbaijan.

Anar's helper opens the doors. Anar drinks coffee behind his desk while checking out the news. We see some photos of him with his parents, and little JiSoo. He has a young JiSoo's photo, too.

ANAR (V.O)
It has been 20 years already. When I was 18, I went a fashion week in a suit I sewed for myself.

CUT TO:

INT.FASHION SHOW SALOON - NIGHT

Before the show. YOUNG ANAR stands in a corner while shyly checking the surrounding.

MEHMET (O.S)

Excuse me!

Young Anar shrugs.

ANAR (V.O)

A designer named Mehmet Gozdelen convinced me to come with him to Turkey. We created a quite decent collection for the show. And of course, it failed... I remember a fashion journalist say-

CUT TO:

FASHION JOURNALIST stares directly at the camera. She wears a huge shiny glasses, and a colorful outfit.

FASHION JOURNALIST

Old fashioned! It could be not as boring, if it had a transparent suit, or something unexpected. Like the colorful feathers, and glitter!

INT.FASHION SHOW BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Young Anar stands blunt, and lost in the middle.

ANAR (V.O)

Anyway. It's not the main issue at that time. Mehmet ran away, leaving me alone with his debts...

A group of MEN FROM MAFIA stand in front of him.

ANAR (V.O)

...he has got from a mafia... By luck, a businessman who saw our show, which had mainly the pieces made by me, offered me to become his tailor.

INT.FERMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

FERMAN (25) is sitting at his desk, smiling charismatically. The office is luxurious, but modest.

3.

ANAR (V.O)
My savor's name is Ferman
Nakhchivanski. He's from Azerbaijan,
too. He has bought all my works.
That's how I was able to extinguish
the debts.

CUT TO:

Anar takes measures of Ferman at his office.

ANAR (V.O)
Yeah, it was not what I dreamed of...
At least, he paid me well. That I
could open this boutique after several
years.

Anar notices the newspaper on the desk.

ANAR (V.O)
By the way, Mehmet was found dead
after a while...

CUT BACK

ANAR (V.O)
Of course, I miss my country.
Azerbaijan may be small, but it has a
huge soul. However, I couldn't go back
as far as I wanted. I had to get used
to Turkey in favor of my career.
Thankfully, my friends made it easier
for me.

EXT.THE STREET - DAY

MELTEM (26) is a glam chic woman who completed her transition
from mtf. She has a good mood. An OFFENDER crosses her path,
and opens his coat under which there's no close.

OFFENDER
(Excited)
Aha!

MELTEM
(Not impressed)
And what?
(Comes closer, and whispers)
Mine was bigger.

Offender freezes. A POLICEMAN comes, and drags him away.

Created using Celtx

Meltem goes on as nothing happened.

INT.LILIES SALOON - DAY

The name of the saloon shows up. It's a beauty saloon right in front of Anar's boutique. BAYKAL (26), a butch styled sporty woman, with medium length light hair is its owner. She does a woman's hair.

ANAR (V.O)
Baykal Tatarugli. A professional hair stylist with a butch soul. She used to be a rich man's daughter from Tataristan. She ran away from an arranged marriage, and opened this saloon.

TWO CLIENTS observes Baykal with fascination.

CLIENT 1
(Whispers)
You know, it's my first time here.
Does she really as good as said?

CLIENT 2
I would go bald, if she told me.

A FASHIONABLE CLIENT comes in.

FASHIONABLE CLIENT
(Positively)

HALO!

CLIENT 2
See that woman? She comes here from Germany. Specially for her.

ANAR (V.O)
A legend says Baykal can make any female fall for her.

Meltem comes in.

ANAR (V.O)
Here's the legend.

MELTEM
Hello, sweethearts!

CLIENTS

Hi!

Baykal turns to Meltem, and smiles warmly. Meltem playfully kisses her from the cheek.

BAYKAL

Did you find what you wanted?

MELTEM

Yep!

ANAR (V.O)

Meltem is a positive friend of mine.
She's a very talented make up artist.
She has a grandmother who accepts, and
loves her grandchild the way she is.

EXT.THE STREET - DAY

Anar goes out. Baykal, and Meltem stand outside while drinking green tea.

BAYKAL

Hey!

No answer from Anar.

MELTEM

Hi, Anar!

ANAR

(thoughtful)

Hi, girls...

BAYKAL

Still no call from JiSoo?

ANAR

Even an e-mail.

MELTEM

It has been five days already. Hope
she's alright.

INT.ANAR'S BOUTIQUE - DAY

Anar is sitting at the desk, calling, and checking the emails. A call comes from an unknown number from S. Korea.

ANAR
(hectic)
Yeoboseo!

JISOO (V.O)
(Crying)
Dayı! / Uncle!

ANAR
(Jumps in his place)
JiSoo!

JISOO
Dayıcan, qurtar məni! Məni qaçırıblar.
Bir xəstəxanada saxlayırlar. / Dear
uncle, I've been kidnapped. They keep
me in a hospital.

ANAR
(Stands up)

Qorxma, bir dənəm! Dayın səni mütləq
qurtaracaq! / Don't be scared, honey!
Your uncle's gonna save you!

The running feet sounds comes from the phone.

ANAR
JiSoo!

Anar throws the phone away. In tense, he path walks for a few
seconds, then takes his jacket.

Baykal, and Meltem come in, and see Anar in a hurry.

ANAR
JiSoo!

BAYKAL
What happened?

ANAR
She's been kidnapped!

BAYKAL | MELTEM
What?!

INT. ANAR'S CAR - NIGHT

ANAR (V.O)
My sister married to her south korean

7.

lover when I was 12. A year later I became an uncle to the sweetest niece alive. We could see each other rarely, but we sure sure enjoyed to spend time together.

CUT TO:

EXT.A PARK - DAY - FALSHBACK

Anar, and little JiSoo happily run to each other.

JISOO
Uncle Anar!

FLASHBACK ENDS

ANAR (O.V)
Now she's a 20 years old art student.

INT.FERMAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

FERMAN
(Stands up)
How dare they! Don't worry, Anar.

Ferman puts his hands on Anar's arms.

FERMAN
Your niece is my niece, too. I'll do everything to return her in safety! My best man will accompany you.

EXT.THE ENTRANCE OF THE AIRPORT - NIGHT

Anar, and Joshkun (30) arrive at the airport area. They hurry to enter.

JOSHKUN
No worries, friend. With the help of the Creator, and Boss, we'll find her.

BAYKAL (O.S)
Anar! Hold on!

Anar turns around. Baykal, and Meltem approach to them. Joshkun button ups his jacket.

ANAR
Girls?! What are you doing here?

MELTEM

We cannot let you alone.

ANAR

What? But it's dangerous.

BAYKAL

We're coming with you, bro!

ANAR

Oh, you two. Thank you, girls. Meet Joshkun.

(To Joshkun)

They're the reliable friends of mine - Baykal, and Meltem.

JOSHKUN

(Slightly lowers as respect)

Nice to meet you, ladies!

BAYKAL

Hi.

MELTEM

Nice to meet you.

ANAR

He'll be our guide, and guard.

JOSHKUN

So, shall we go?

ANAR

(a deep sight)

Let's go!

The group enter the airport.

ANAR (V.O)

You may ask, but where are her parents? Her mother died several years ago. Her father... Well, he prohibited us to see, or talk. It's a little tough story. At the age of 23 I came out of the closet to my parents.

INT.ANAR'S PARENTS' BEDROOM - DAY

Anar's DAD is on the death bed. Anar's MOM, and Anar sit beside him.

ANAR (V.O)

I wanted to open up before... it'll be late. They were caring parents, and well educated people with a wide worldview. Nevertheless, I was still worried, even a bit scared.

ANAR

Mom, dad... All my life I tried to be a worthy son.

ANAR'S MOM

And you are, darling.

ANAR

I'm...That's it, I'm gay.

Anar turns his head away, and closes his eyes while putting his fist on his face.

ANAR'S MOM

Oh, honey...

Dad turns his son's face to himself.

ANAR'S DAD

Listen, my child. You should not feel guilty. Because you are not. The whole world may stand against you. But I-
(holds his wife's hand)
-and your mother will be by your side no matter what you do, or who you are.

ANAR

(eyes get teary)
Mom! Dad!

ANAR'S DAD

I ask you two only a thing - Be happy, my dears.

Anar hugs his dad, then his mom.

ANAR (V.O)

My sister, and her husband found it out after dad's death.

CUT TO:

EXT.CEMETERY - DAY

The same event.

ANAR (V.O)

Brother-in-law threatened that he'll divorce with my sister, if I ever try to get in contact with them. For my sister, and niece's good will, I had to accept this pain.

EXT.S.KOREAN. THE STREET - DAY

The street near the korean middle school. We see little JiSoo running happily.

ANAR (V.O)

However, I was able to find a way to my niece's life. Even though occasionally I meet with her after the school. We created the secret email addresses, and made out our own signs. Since, her parents have never been aware of me knowing korean, it made the phone calls easier.

Anar hugs, and kiss his niece after a long separation. A PASSERBY WOMAN sees them.

ANAR (V.O)

Of course, there's a time when we'll be nearly exposed. Once I was arrested, as a passerby mistook me for a pedo tourist.

INT.POLICE OFFICE - DAY

Anar tries to explain himself. Little JiSoo runs to hug him.

LITTLE JISOO

I don't know what that woman said, but my uncle is one of the nicest people in the world!

OFFICER HWANG

So, even if you're her uncle, we have to inform her parents.

ANAR

Oh, you know, this misunderstanding may reduce their trust toward me. We

already able to see each other very rarely. May be you could...

Officer Hwang looks at them with the merciful expression.

ANAR (V.O)
Luckily, Officer Hwang was a thoughtful person.

INT.THE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

JiSoo is sleeping in the bed. MR.LEE (50), and Dr.PARK (40) are observing her in the shadow.

MR.LEE
Are you a 100% sure?

DR.PARK
Yes, sir. All the analyzes showed the positive results.

MR.LEE
Good.

EXT. INCHEON INT AIRPORT EXIT - DAY

The group exits the airport.

BAYKAL
What are we going to do now?

ANAR
I would suggest to go to SFH where JiSoo works.

JOSHKUN
We have to wait till the call anyway.

JUNHO (29), a stylish young man, passes by the group worryingly looking around. Joshkun notices him, and a love breathe hits him gently, while a romantic melody plays at the background.

JOSHKUN
(to Anar)
I know, it's not so suitable time for it, but my zing just hapenned.

ANAR
Zing?

JOSHKUN
Have not you watched "The Hotel
Transylvania"?

JunHo drops his purse. Joshkun hurries to pick it up.

JOSHKUN
Pardon!

He runs to JunHo, and hands the purse.

JUNHO
(Delightfully surprised)

Many thanks, sir!

JOSHKUN
Sorun değil. Oops! No problem.

JunHo surprises hearing him talking in turkish. Joshkun turns back. JunHo follows him.

JUNHO
(In turkish)

Excuse me! Are you coming from Turkey?

ANAR
Right.

JUNHO
Seoul Fashion House?

ANAR
Right?

JUNHO
Welcome to South Korea! My name is Cha
JunHo. Please, follow me.

BAYKAL
What's it?

ANAR
I didn't get it, too.

JOSHKUN
Of course! It's our Boss handled it.

The group get in a big car with JunHo.

INT.SFH - DAY

The italian designer Mr.ESPOSITO (37), and his ASSISTANT gossip in a corner.

ASSISTANT
Unfortunately for us, Donna Murgén's works going well.

MR.ESPOSITO
(smugly)
No, non è così.

ASSISTANT
Perché? The last two models have to come in a few minutes.

MR.ESPOSITO
Nope.

Assistant stares at him in confusion.

MR.ESPOSITO
I took care of it.

ASSISTANT
Veramente? Oh, tu!

They giggle till Assistant notices JunHo with the group.

ASSISTANT
Seems like someone underestimated his rival.

MR.ESPOSITO
Che cosa?!

Mr.Esposito gets annoyed to see them.

MR.ESPOSITO
(frustrated whisper)
Non c'è modo.

JOSHKUN
There's might be someone from the kidnappers here. So be careful.

ANAR
Wait till they get in my hands.

INT.MARAL'S ROOM - CONTINUED

MARAL (34) is path walking in the room. She's a tall, and curvy woman in a modernized 50's style dress, and hairstyle. JunHo knocks the door, and gets in.

JUNHO
They're here, madam.

MARAL
(Delighted)
Finally! Call them in.

As the group gets in, Maral's expression changes.

MARAL
Who-who are you?

JOSHKUN
Have not you talked with Ferman
Nakhchivanski?

MARAL
I don't know such person. JunHo, whom
you get here?

JUNHO
They said they are from Turkey, and-

Maral rushes to get a water glass. She rapidly drinks water.

ANAR
I see. As I guess, you are a turkic,
too.

MARAL
That's right. I'm a fashion designer
from Turkmenistan - Maral Murgun.

ANAR
Nice to meet you, lady. We really came
from Turkey. If you agree to listen, I
can explain everything.

MARAL
Alright. Please, have a sit.

Anar, and the others tell everything from the start to end.
During the talk they get to know each other.

MARAL
Oh, poor girl...

JUNHO
That's horrible.

MARAL
We'll no doubt help you.

JUNHO
Right!

Maral's phone calls.

MARAL
(jumps up)
I'm listening! What?! No, I didn't
delayed it! You must send them here.
What?! You, you-

Maral ends the call.

MARAL
(Drumming on the floor)
Someone delayed the models' arrival.

JUNHO
And I think we know who could do it.

JunHo air draws Mr.Esposito's curled bangs with his fingers.

MARAL
Exactly!

SFH's DIRECTOR and the stylist MINSEO (31) come in.

DIRECTOR
I heard your models are here.

MARAL
I...

ANAR
(In korean)
That's right! Let me introduce myself.
I'm Anar Azadoghlu - the manager of
these two wonderful girls.

MinSeo gets cheerful while she looks at Maral with

appreciation.

DIRECTOR
Oh! Nice. But who is-

ANAR
This is Joshkun. Our guard.

DIRECTOR
Alright! Maral Murgan, I believe in you!

Director quickly leaves. MinSeo gets close to Maral.

MINSEO
(Shyly)
Happy for you. Hwaiting!

MARAL
Hm? Right. Thanks, sweetie.

MINSEO
Swee-sweetie?

MARAL
Oh, sorry! Did I-

MINSEO
No, no! I like it.

MARAL
(Blinks)

Alright then.

MinSeo blushes, and runs away. The girls, and Joshkun look at each other in confusion.

MELTEM
Okay. Are you going to explain what just happened?

ANAR (V.O)
That's it. We are going to save Maral's show. Hence, we could stay here without being suspected. Thanks to God, Baykal, and Meltem agreed to play in this silly game.

INT.SFH RUNWAY ROOM - DAY

Maral's models are practicing. Baykal, and Meltem observe them with Maral, and JunHo. Mr.Esposito comes, and Maral exchange the stares with him, then he leaves.

MARAL

Observe carefully, girls. Later I'll explain everything in details.

BAYKAL

Cannot believe we are doing that. I mean, I've no doubt in you, but me.

MELTEM

Honey, you can do anything if you want. I believe in you.

(Hugs the girl from the arm)
We'll do it for JiSoo.

BAYKAL

Right!

INT.THE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dr.Park comes to check JiSoo. Instead of her, he finds the NURSE fainted in the bed.

INT.THE HOSPITAL HALL - CONTINUED

The hall is crowdy because of the harmed people from a chained car accident victims. JiSoo runs away in the nurse outfit.

INT.SFH RUNWAY ROOM - CONTINUED

MELTEM

So,how are these girls?

BAYKAL

(Grimaces)
What kind of walk is it?

MELTEM

Anyway, the girls are good. Don't you find?

BAYKAL

(Without looking at Meltem)
Yeah, there's one.

MELTEM

Which?!

BAYKAL

(Turns to Meltem, and smiles)

You!

MELTEM

Oh! You, smartie!

EXT.SFH YARD - CONTINUED

Joshkun receives a message.

JOSHKUN

They have detected her place.

A taxi stops near them. The passengers get off.

ANAR

Let's go!

They get in the taxi, and leave.

EXT.THE HOSPITAL YARD - CONTINUED

Anar, and Joshkun stand under a tree. It hides them from being seen by the hospital windows.

JOSHKUN

She's our Boss's friend's spy. A professional.

ANAR

No doubt. If she could get the job in a few hours.

Nurse approaches them.

NURSE

(In turkish)

How is your daughter doing?

JOSHKUN

She's in the audition now.

NURSE

I see.

(to Anar)

Your niece is not an easy pie.

ANAR
Where is she?

NURSE
I went to her. But she didn't let me
open my mouth, and knock me out.

The guys look at the girl nervously waiting her to go on.

NURSE
In short, she ran away.

JOSHKUN
What?!

A cold sweat runs down Anar's body as he freezes in place.

JOSHKUN
(Tries to comfort Anar)
Okay, okay.

ANAR
(looks into the void)

JiSoo...

JOSHKUN
Were you able to find out who, and why
kept her here?

NURSE
Yes, and no. She was recorded as
Dr.Jung's patient. That's untrue,
because she took a vacation a week
ago. I found out it's Dr.Park who
looks after her.

JOSHKUN
Do you think, they kidnapped her for
organs?

NURSE
I'm almost sure. We can find the
kidnapper only by that doctor. I have
to go now.

JOSHKUN
So, we're waiting to hear from you.
Good luck!

NURSE

Thanks.

(Looking at Anar)

I hope you'll come together soon, my friend.

ANAR

(In korean)

Thank you for your hard work.

The guys wait till Nurse go.

JOSHKUN

Hope, we'll find her before the kidnappers.

Anar's phone rings.

ANAR

Lorenzo! You got my message. Wait! I'm coming to airport. You are on the way? Okay, I'll send you the coordination.

Anar puts his phone back.

JOSHKUN

May I ask who was that?

ANAR

We have to go back SFH. My lover will wait there for me.

JOSHKUN

Lover?

The guys stop a taxi.

INT.SFH RUNWAY ROOM - CONTINUED

The room is empty. Maral, and JunHo are sitting in the front row. Baykal, and Meltem come in the dresses. Meltem is comfortable in the grown dress, and the high heels. Baykal holds the heels, and her discomfort in the dress is showing. However, both of them look awkward on the runway. Maral points out Baykal the heels she is holding.

BAYKAL

I have never worn such stuff.

MARAL

(jokingly, but with adoration)

Oh my, there's a true butch here.

MELTEM

(excited)

Right! Isn't she wonderful?!

Maral stands up. JunHo does so.

MARAL

Okay. You can learn walking at first.
JunHo, what do you think?

JUNHO

They may like to show how they walk.

MARAL

Right! Meltem, go, sweetheart.

Meltem walks similarly to the models, but a bit overdoes it.

BAYKAL

(Genuinely)

Yeahoo! That's my lady!

MELTEM

(Shyly giggles)

Oh, you!

Maral, and JunHo watch them in wonder.

MELTEM

(Nervously)

How was I?

MARAL

Not too bad for the first try. It's
your turn, muscle beauty.

Baykal walks in her usual tough manner, halfway trying to adjust it. Maral's eyes pop out in horror. JunHo is both fascinated, and frightfully shocked by seen. Meltem comes close to them.

MELTEM

(Whispers)

She earnestly does her best.

(To Baykal)

You go, girl!

MARAL
(whispers)
These love birds...

Baykal's dress gets ripped from below, and arms.

BAYKAL
Oh! I'm so sorry!

Maral holds her head.

MARAL
No, no! That's okay. I didn't like it
anyway.

Maral comes to runway.

JUNHO
At least, both of them have the good
postures.

MARAL
Right.

Maral scans Baykal.

MARAL
Wow.
(To Meltem)
Good choice.

MINSEO (O.S)
Excuse me...

The four turn to the sound in a fright.

MINSEO
I didn't mean to interrupt, but...

JUNHO
You saw everything, don't you?

MINSEO
Yes, but I didn't want to!

Maral fast walks to her.

MARAL
I hope you're good at keeping the
secrets.

EXT.SFH YARD - DAY

ANAR
Cannot I have a lover?

JOSHKUN
Of course, you can. But some of our
guys thought...

ANAR
What?

JOSHKUN
You, and Boss....

Anar stares at Joshkun.

JOSHKUN
Except me! I know you are just really
good friends.

ANAR
And that's truth! People of these days
extremely underestimates friendships!

JOSHKUN
You know what? I absolutely agree with
you.

ANAR
(Smirks)
You're dying from interest to see my
lover, aren't you?

JOSHKUN
You're like a scanner, bro!

The taxi arrives. LORENZO LAOTARO ESTEBAN (33), a spanish
gentleman in a suit gets out the taxi. Joshkun looks at both
of them with an open mouth. Anar fast walks to his lover.

ANAR
Lorenzo!

LORENZO
Mi amor!

They hug tightly.

JOSHKUN
What is it, Joshkun? I didn't rise you

this way. You may don't understand
this kind of love, but you cannot
judge. Get yourself together!

The lovers have a short chat.

JOSHKUN
I wonder, what JunHo is doing right
now.

INT.THE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Mr.Lee grabs Dr.Park's collar.

MR.LEE
How could you not manage a little
girl?!

DR.PARK
Please, calm down! You can detect her
from the city cameras anyway.

MR.LEE
Idiot! Do you think, it's that easy?!

Mr.Lee throws Dr.Park away. Doctor hits on the wall, and
falls down.

MR.LEE
Pray that she was not able to go far!

INT.ANAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Quite a comfy room. Anar rushes on the sofa.

ANAR
What are we doing here? We need to
look for JiSoo!

Anar tries to stand up. Lorenzo gently pull him back.

LORENZO
Please, calm down. I'm also very
worried right now. We already searched
everywhere she would go. So-

ANAR
So what?! I cannot sit here just like
that.
(Holds his head)
Oh, my poor girl... Where are you?

INT.SFH BATHROOM - NIGHT

Baykal, and Meltem just finished the shower.

BAYKAL
(rubbing her feet)
What a silly day.

MELTEM
(Drying her hair with a towel)
Yep.

THREE MODELS of Mr.Esposito come in. They look at the couple as an object of ridicule. They get closer, and notice Baykal's abs.

1ST MODEL
Wow! Now it's clear why she chose this one.

Baykal covers up.

MELTEM
Hey, stop staring!

2ND MODEL
But in the case of the other one...

3RD MODEL
And, from where they pick up such disasters.

BAYKAL
Woah! Watch your talk!

MELTEM
(puts hand on Baykal's shoulder)
Let's just ignore them.

The models sassily leave.

MELTEM
Anyway. Modeling business is tough.

BAYKAL
These are just impolite dolls.

MELTEM
I see. So you didn't like them?

Baykal covers her hands around Meltem's waist in a flirty

manner.

BAYKAL

(Warmly)

Who needs them, when I have a
fascinating creature looking at me
with such loving eyes. Meltem,
remember, you are perfect for me.

MELTEM

(Puts her head on Baykal's
shoulder)

I'm the most lucky woman in the World.

ANAR (V.O)

They are truly a fascinating couple.

CUT TO:

EXT.THE FRONT OF LILIES SALOON - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

It's getting dark. Meltem puts a handkerchief on the pavement
to sit while crying. Baykal goes outside from her newly
brought, and not repaired saloon which didn't have even the
sufficient lights yet. She sits beside Meltem.

BAYKAL

Can I help you?

MELTEM

(without looking at the girl)

I don't think so.

BAYKAL

Still.

MELTEM

(still not looking)

Nobody wants to give me a job just
because I'm a trans.

BAYKAL

Bastards.

Meltem looks at Baykal.

CUT TO:

INT.LILIES SALOON - DAY - FLASHBACK

Baykal tries to repair the saloon's lights. Meltem cuts her

beautiful manicured nails, and prepares to help.

ANAR (V.O)

Since Meltem was a good make up artist, Baykal offered her to work with her. They repaired the saloon, and named it together.

INT. BAYKAL'S RENTED HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Baykal is lying on the couch because of the flu. Meltem brings Baykal the soup.

MELTEM

Please, eat a bit. For me. I made it for you.

Meltem helps Baykal to eat.

INT.THE HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Meltem gets ready for her gender reassignment surgery. Baykal comes, and hug her tightly, then holds her face in her hands.

BAYKAL

No worries, sweetie. Everything will be as you wish.

MELTEM

Baykal.

BAYKAL

Yes.

MELTEM

Thank you for being with me.

They kiss, and hug again.

BAYKAL

I love you.

MELTEM

(gets teary)

I love you, too.

ANAR (V.O)

Acceptance, and devotion. Which every true relationship must have, right?

Meltem's GRANDMA comes in the room.

GRANDMA
My dear girls!

Grandma kisses both.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT.ANAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

ANAR
Could she get close to someone new?

JUNHO
As I know, no. Otherwise, she has
gained "an enemy" here.

ANAR
Is it another make up artist?

JUNHO
No. A model named Kim SeoYeon. Your
niece is brave. As soon as she
discovered SeoYeon's drug addition,
she reported it. Of course, she had a
talk with her, first. But, she didn't
listen.

ANAR
Hope, that girl didn't take it
personally.

JUNHO
By the way, it was JiSoo who asked the
directory to keep it as a secret, and
give her a chance.

INT.KIM SEOYEON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The door bell rings. Seeing JiSoo in front of her makes
SEOYEON shake.

SEOYEON
(wrinkles)
Came to inspect me, huh?

JiSoo holds the door when SeoYeon is about to close it.

EXT.SFH YARD - NIGHT

Joshkun, and Junho walk in the yard toward the exit.

JOSHKUN

Thank you, for accepting my offer.

JUNHO

It's a pleasure for me. You seem to me a nice person since the beginning.

JOSHKUN

I hope, I wouldn't fail your expectation. Where should we go?

JUNHO

Hmm, there are good places to go. But, I must tell you I don't drink.

JOSHKUN

Me, too!

JunHo shows an impressed expression, which rises Joshkun's confidence.

JOSHKUN

What kind of places you like?

JUNHO

You would laugh, but quite, and comfy ones.

JOSHKUN

Excellent!

INT.ANAR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lorenzo brings Anar a glass of water. Anar drinks it. Lorenzo strokes his lover's hair. They warmly smile each other, and hug.

ANAR (V.O)

Ah, my caring Lorenzo... Of course, you may want to know how we two freaks met. It was at a pride in Spain. No, if to be presisely, after the fight we got with the homofobes.

INT.SPANISH POLICE ISOLATOR- DAY

Anar, and Lorenzo get dragged in an isolator by the police. Both of them have several injuries, and bruises accompanied with the ripped clothes. Lorenzo protests in spanish.

LORENZO

That's injustice! They started first!

When both of them calm down, they quietly look each other, and share the shy smiles. Anar holds his face because of the pain. Lorenzo offers his hand.

LORENZO

Lorenzo, ouch!

Lorenzo holds on his hurt shoulder. Anar accepts the hand. He feels the arm pain.

ANAR

Ough! Anar.

They begin a conversation.

ANAR (V.O)

Not the most romantic place, I agree. But, that's how we started our long distance relationship. Of course, this kind of relations contains a place for jealousy, but... em... I was a jealously king.

INT.A SPANISH CAFE - DAY

Lorenzo eats alone. A FRIEND approaches him.

FRIEND

(Flirty)

May I accompany you?

Lorenzo checks the other tables to see there's no free seat.

LORENZO

(unenthusiastically)

Yeah, have a seat.

ANAR (V.O)

I convinced the friends of mine to play out for me. Yeah, damn, my east genes. I still kinda feel guilty.

EXT.SPAIN.THE STREET - NIGHT

Lorenzo, and Friend go together. Lorenzo wants to leave, but Friend holds his arm.

FRIEND
Don't you wanna?

LORENZO
Listen. I told you before, I. Have. A.
Lover. And, I love him genuinely.
(frees his arm rapidly)
Seems like you have not experienced
the real love yet.

Lorenzo leaves Friend at the street alone. Friend makes a
call to Anar.

FRIEND
Amigo, sleep tight... Boy, we are all
played for Oscar here!
(Smiles)
He's a treasure. Wish you happiness,
chao!

INT.THE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A glam restaurant with the balcony to the city view. Maral,
and MinSeo check the menu. MinSeo slowly lower the menu to
look at Maral without her noticing.

MINSEO
Still cannot believe I'm having a
dinner with a such woman.

MARAL
Oh, is that even a deal? I'm not a
worldly famous person.

MINSEO
Yes, you may be not. However, you're
the most talented, and modest designer
I have ever seen.

MARAL
You just flatter me.

MINSEO
No, I'm genuine. Plus, the way you
treat the people working with you. The
models you include in diverse sizes,
and shapes. You don't run after the
fame, you design for elegance, and
art.

Maral smiles.

MINSEO
You've a wonderful smile.

MARAL
Thank you. Honestly, I like your eyes.
It's not complimenting back.

MINSEO
It's flattering to hear. Well,
actually I find my monolid eyes
boring.

MARAL
Hey! Don't even dare to do a surgery.
I'm not against it. But there's no
need for you to go under knife. Okay?

MINSEO
Okay. But you should do me a favor
then.

MARAL
I'm listening.

MINSEO
Don't change your heart.

MARAL
Oh... You know, you're really
different.

MINSEO
How?

MARAL
You are purest person I've ever met.
I've dated two men, and a woman,
believe me, I know what I am talking
about.

MINSEO
It must be hard to be a bi person in
your country.

MARAL
(Bitter laugh)
It's hard in general.

MINSEO
I see. Even our community can be
tough.

MARAL

Plus...

(Whispers)

When you're an all way dominant woman.

MinSeo blushes.

INT. THE RESTAURANT'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Maral, and MinSeo head to the car. THREE DRUNK FOREIGN MEN approach to them. They push MinSeo aside, and harass Maral with a knife. Maral step on their feet. They drag her down by pulling her hair. MinSeo gets furious, and hits the bullies, while Maral watches her with fascination. After the bullies runs away, MinSeo hugs Maral who is still lying on the ground.

INT.ANAR'S ROOM - DAY

Anar is already up, while Lorenzo still sleeps. The door gets knocked. Anar opens it, and Director rushes in.

DIRECTOR

(Looks around)

Good morning, manager A-

(He fixes his eyes on bed)

Ho! Let's see.

Director slyly gets to bed, and takes the blanket.

DIRECTOR

Which of the girls is here?!

Lorenzo slowly wakes up.

ANAR

(Laughs)

Whom did you expect to see here?

DIRECTOR

(cracked voice)

Who is he?

ANAR

My soon-to-be spouse.

DIRECTOR

But-but...

(Still looking around)

Both of you that masculine.

Anar stares at him.

DIRECTOR
I better leave you alone.

Director pulls himself out.

DIRECTOR
(Murmurs angrily)
Wait for me, idioto glamour.

INT.SFH RUNWAY ROOM - DAY

Anar, and Lorenzo are waiting for the others. Joshkun comes to them while radiating with happiness.

ANAR
Ha! Waht is it?

JOSHKUN
The last night I had the most wonderful time of my life.

LORENZO
Interesting.

JOSHKUN
(dreamy)
We go out with JunHo, and talked for hours.
(with confidence)
That's it! She's the woman of my life!

Anar, and Lorenzo look bitterly at each other, then Joshkun.

ANAR
Listen-

JOSHKUN
Her world view, her posture, and attitude.

LORENZO
Wait a second.

JOSHKUN
Only I didn't like her outfit choice at the beginning. But now, I like it, too!

ANAR

Hey! I don't want to ruin your dreams,
but JunHo is a man.

JOSHKUN

(Halts)

No...

ANAR

You're an ex-police officer. Excuse
me, but how could you not notice it?

JOSHKUN

That's why she used the men's
restroom?

LORENZO

You saw, and still didn't get it?

JOSHKUN

(blankly stares)

I thought she just was in a hurry...
Oh... The first time I fall in love
with a woman, and she came out to be a
man.

ANAR

Sorry for you.

JOSHKUN

Wait! Now I know the truth, but...

LORENZO

What?

JOSHKUN

How strange... It didn't change my
feelings.

ANAR

Really?

JOSHKUN

Guys. Guys, I love him!
(Looks at the couple)
Now, I understand.

LORENZO

So, what are you waiting for?

JOSHKUN
(Shrugs)
Right!

Joshkun runs out.

INT.SFH CORRIDOR - CONTINUED

Joshkun encounters with JunHo here.

JOSHKUN
JunHo!

JUNHO
Yes?

JOSHKUN
We need to talk.

JunHo gets nervous.

JUNHO
I'm listening.

JOSHKUN
No! Wait! Salanghae!

JUNHO
Oh!

JunHo blushes like a tomato while staying frozen for a while.

JOSHKUN
Are you alright?

JunHo eyes get teary. He slowly hugs Joshkun.

JUNHO
I love you, too. But, we cannot be together.

JOSHKUN
What?! Why?! Are you afraid?

JUNHO
No, with you I'm not afraid of anything. But, when you learn a truth about me, you'll leave me.

JOSHKUN
Don't decide for me.

JunHo stirs his tears.

JOSHKUN
Please, go on.

JunHo takes a deep breathe, and slowly let it out.

JUNHO
I'm a man, Joshkun. I know you are
only interested in women.

JOSHKUN
Is that it? I knew it. But it changed
nothing for me.

JUNHO
Really? When? The last night you acted
like-

JOSHKUN
And I'm horribly sorry for this.

JunHo squeals, and hops in Joshkun arms.

ANAR (V.O)
For a man who always considered
himself as a straight, and didn't
understand us, it was a serious step
up in life.

INT.SFH RUNWAY ROOM - CONTINUED

Baykal, and Meltem are already here. SeoYeon gets in, and
approaches Anar.

SEOYEON
Your niece is waiting for you at the
garage.

The others get close to them.

ANAR
Are not you Kim SeoYeon? Why are
helping us?

SEOYEON
She helped me to open my eyes. I owe
her my life.

INT.SFH GARAGE - CONTINUED

Even though with a doubt, they come to the garage. Joshkun keeps his hand close to his gun. Everybody looks around, while being quite.

SEOYEON
(Points)
She's in my car.

They carefully get close to the car. JiSoo wearing a wig, sunglasses, and dress gets out of it. Everybody holds their breathes. Joshkun holds Anar.

JOSHKUN
Wait.

JiSoo takes off her sunglasses.

ANAR
JiSoo!

JISOO
Dayım!

They run to each other, and hug.

ANAR
My little sunshine!

Anar kisses his niece several times. The others scream happily, while surrounding the two.

INT.POLICE OFFICE - DAY

Anar looks at the chief Hwang with a delightful surprise on his face. He recognizes Anar, too. JiSoo has not remembered him yet.

JISOO
Uncle Anar?

CHIEF HWANG
Don't you remember me?

JiSoo sighs in delight when she recognizes in the chief the officer Hwang.

ANAR
What a luck!

CHIEF HWANG
It's my first time hearing such words.

The chief Hwang offers Anar, and JiSoo the seats, and they get to talk.

ANAR (V.O)
With the chief Hwang's help, we generated a plan.

TIME LAPSE

The police brings Dr.Park.

ANAR (V.O)
By JiSoo's descriptions, they found out that the kidnapper was a businessman who was suspected in the organ traffic - Lee Lee Sang.

INT.A RICH YOUNG GIRL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mr.Lee stands beside the bed. There's a YOUNG GIRL (21) lying in it. The man clenches his fist tight. Then loosens a hand to caresses the girl's head.

EXT.A LEFT BUILDING YARD - DAY

The police walk around making the last checks. Anar covers his body armor.

A POLICE OFFICER
Are you sure, sir? It's really dangerous, you know.

ANAR
I'm willing to die for her.

The chief Hwang who heard Anar, comes to him to pat on Anar's shoulder. Everybody takes their place: The police hide, while Dr.Park, and Anar take JiSoo to the open air. Joshkun hides nearby. JunHo runs to him.

JOSHKUN
What are you doing here?

JUNHO
I cannot leave you alone.

JOSHKUN
Please, don't make me regret telling

you where our place is.

JUNHO
(Hugs his arm)
Nuu. I'm not going anywhere.

Joshkun looks at the guy's eyes, then press him to himself with enthusiasm, and kiss his head.

Two big cars arrive. Mr.Lee, and his henchmen get off.

MR.LEE
Ho! Good job, doc!

They come closer.

MR.LEE
I, honestly, didn't expect it from you.

The police get out.

THE POLICE
Freeze! Hands up, you're surrounded!

Anar covers JiSoo with his body. Dr.Park tries to run away, but collapses. The operation ends with a success.

INT.AN INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

A POLICE CHIEF queries Mr.Lee.

MR.LEE
I repeat, I'm not going to tell you anything.

POLICE CHIEF
Your lost. We already know everything, do you hear me, every single thing about you. There's someone who wants to look at your eyes in person.

Anar comes, and sits in front of Mr.Lee.

ANAR
I'm-

MR.LEE
(poker face)
I don't care who you are.

ANAR

(Hits on the table)

No, mister! You are gonna listen! I'm JiSoo's uncle.

MR.LEE

Oh, so you like your niece?

ANAR

You cannot even imagine how much.

MR.LEE

(Bitter laugh)

Then you have to understand me, don't you?

ANAR

No, I don't. Because, I would not do the same, as I know JiSoo would never accept it. Because, killing some else's loved one to save your daughter is selfish! Just like that.

MR.LEE

Everyone has their own truth.

ANAR

Okay. But, if our truths lead to hurt the others, it's not right either.

Anar unhurriedly stands up.

ANAR

All of this doesn't mean I don't pity you. Otherwise, I'm so sorry about the situation you had to go through.

Anar leaves.

INT.SFH SHOW ROOM - NIGHT

All seats are taken. The photographers, and reporters are in their places.

BACKSTAGE - CONTINUED

Maral finishes checking the models, and they get in their places.

MARAL

My dears, don't dare to get scared, or

doubt yourself. Just be yourself. I
believe in you! Fighting!

EVERYONE
Fighting!

Even Baykal, and Meltem do well. The show finishes with a
triumph.

ANAR (V.O)
With a such creative, and chic
designer who value the labor of
others, the success was inevitable.

Anar hugs JiSoo.

ANAR (V.O)
JiSoo came out as a lesbian which made
her dad loose himself, and disown her.
Anyway, she has me. So...

ANAR
Listen everybody!

JISOO
I'm going with uncle!

The group continued to celebrate both successful show, and
this news. Joshkun, and JunHo go aside.

JUNHO
So, you're staying here with me?

JOSHKUN
Right!

JUNHO
But you need to drop your dark work.

JOSHKUN
Anything for you! I was tired of it,
anyway.

JUNHO
Hey! We can open a restaurant as like
we talked about!

JOSHKUN
What an incredible idea!

ANAR (V.O)

Mr.Lee was honestly judged. His daughter died soon. In her will letter she testified her organs as a donor. She flew away, saving five young lives, and giving a trans woman a chance to become a mother.

EXT.ELITE STREET - DAY

ANAR(V.O)

Our days passed brightly. Maral Murgan has become famous, and MinSeo stayed with her as her exclusive stylist, and lover. Joshkun, and JunHo in fact opened a flourishing restaurant business. Baykal, and Meltem expanded their saloon. My tomboy niece is my student now. After we get married, it was a green wedding by the way, Lorenzo moved to Turkey. However, we was not the only couple who get married.

We see the photos from Anar, and Lorenzo's wedding. Both of them in elegant suits. Then Baykal, and Meltem's beach wedding. Meltem wears a glam dress. Baykal is in a chic overall. Then Maral, and MinSeo's wedding photo where Maral holds MinSeo in her arms. Maral wears a 50's style dress, MinSeo is in a tomboy suit. They have Joshkun-JunHo couple and, JiSoo with her korean tomboy girlfriend near them.

FADE OUT

The End.