

Blazing Arizona

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. A STRIP MALL - MORNING

Summer in the city of Blazing, Arizona, the sun beats down. Not a cloud for miles. The heat waves radiate from the sidewalk. And then:

A shiny new sports car whips into a handicap parking spot.

Out of the car climbs:

JACKSON "JAX" WAYNE a late twenties male. Handsome with a taste for designer everything.

He looks around, dejected by the sight of the empty parking lot.

AN ACTUAL TUMBLEWEED ROLLS BY!

Jax looks up to his sun beaten store sign. "LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP".

He smiles. Takes a knee.

JAX

Dear Satan, I feel bright forces  
are working against me. Give me a  
sign. Show me the saboteur, so that  
I may plot my REVENGE!

Walking up to the building the "U" from the store sign falls, narrowly missing him.

JAX (CONT'D)

U? What does it all mean?

Jax pauses, lost in thought. Quietly conversing with himself.

JAX (CONT'D)

Maybe his name starts with a U.  
Usher? I don't even know Usher.  
Maybe the sign is just broken.  
Thanks for nothing Satan.

Inside the shop:

Jax makes his way in. He's even more depressed by the sight of an empty store. Running his finger along the cases and the thick layer of dust, on those cases.

He looks up to see PABLO coming from the back room. A long time friend, Pablo is the manager of "Light Me Up", and Jax's voice of reason.

PABLO

I'm glad you're here. We have a big problem. What the hell is that?

JAX

It's a "U". Our sign is broken. We're called "Light Me p Smoke Shop" now. And I'm done with Satan.

PABLO

That's good. It's been a weird few months. But like I said we have a problem.

Jax attempts to open the registers, trying and failing multiple times.

PABLO (CONT'D)

Are you listening?

JAX

Yes! We have a problem. I'm listening.

PABLO

Our checking account is empty. We had two thousand dollars last time I checked and now it's gone. And I hate to say it, but Kenny's late. I'm not saying he would do something like that, but I don't know what else could have happened.

JAX

Have we made any money today?

PABLO

Jax! Did you hear what I said?

JAX

I did. But I don't think Kenny took it.

PABLO

What makes you so sure?

JAX

Well instead of just assuming the black guy did it, I would assume something more reasonable happened.

PABLO  
Like what?

JAX  
Well I'd assume that I took it and spent it on something stupid.

PABLO  
Did you take the money and spend it on something stupid?

JAX  
No, I took it and spent it on something brilliant.

PABLO  
You do know we have payroll coming up right?

JAX  
Calm down. I made an investment in us. It's the answer to all of our problems. We made a commercial.

PABLO  
Who made a commercial?

JAX  
We did. Our store did. It's going to be on TV!

PABLO  
Nobody watches TV anymore..

JAX  
That's not true. People still watch TV. The Super Bowl had like fifty million viewers. And once people see it, we can start bringing some serious money into this place.

Jax is smiling while doing a funky little dance.

PABLO  
Is it going to play during the Super Bowl?

Jax stops dancing and gets IRRITATED.

JAX  
What? No! Do you know how much something like that costs? Why would you ask that?

PABLO  
Because you said - never mind. Let  
me ask you this. Do you watch TV  
anymore?

JAX  
No way. It's a waste. I can see  
everything on my computer with no  
commercials. Oh no.  
(realizing what he had  
done.)

PABLO  
If the commercial is any good maybe  
we can put it on some social media  
thing. Is it any good?

JAX  
I don't want to blow my own drum,  
but I think it's a masterpiece.

PABLO  
My stomach just dropped.

JAX  
Yeah buddy, Its like a roller  
coaster ride of emotion. But on a  
horse.

Doing a funky little dance.

PABLO  
Stop dancing. Did you say horse?

Outside of the stores front windows, a beat up old Honda  
jerks to a stop behind Jax's car. Jax and Pablo take notice.  
Watch in confusion.

JAX  
Who is that?

PABLO  
Hmm, I'm not sure.

JAX  
Well why would they do something  
like that?

Watching through the window a large beastly man jumps out of  
the drivers side and charges for the door. A gorgeous young  
lady follows, doing everything she can to stop him.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Is that MOLLY?

PABLO  
Oh yeah, it is. That's her man. He  
looks pissed.

Jax's sexy green eyes widen. Pablo looks to Jax, already  
knowing what he has done.

PABLO (CONT'D)  
Again?

JAX  
Please help me!

PABLO  
I knew it! This is the last time!  
Hide somewhere I'll block the door.

Before he finishes his sentence, Jax dives behind a store  
display case. Pablo races to the door, blocking it from  
opening.

The angry boyfriend (Let's call him DAVE) is soon at the  
door. Banging and pushing, trying to get inside.

PABLO (CONT'D)  
Dave, Dave, Dave hold up. How you  
been?

DAVE  
Don't play around with me, Pablo.  
Where is he? I'm going to kill him.

PABLO  
By he, you mean?

DAVE  
Don't make me kill you too.

PABLO  
Just calm down, so we can sort all  
this out. Hey Molly, how ya been?

MOLLY  
Been better, how about you?

PABLO  
Pretty good we just got these new  
bongs today that -

DAVE  
Shut up!

Dave make a giant push. Knocking Pablo to the floor and making his way in.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Where is he!?

Pablo struggles to get back up. Looking around Dave notices Jax's shoe peeking out from behind the case. Pablo and Molly notice him noticing.

Dave is enraged. He charges Jax. Molly leaps in front of him just before he reaches Jax's shoe

MOLLY  
God damn it just stop! Don't you see, this is what pushed me away? I don't want a caveman that wants to fight the world.

Dave stops, struck by her words.

PABLO  
Plus she's probably just going to cheat with someone else in the future.

DAVE  
What!?

MOLLY  
What!?

Molly throws Pablo a death stare.

PABLO (CONT'D)  
Just saying. I'm trying to help.

MOLLY  
Thank you.  
(sarcastic)

DAVE  
Molly I'm so sorry I didn't know you felt that way. I just want to protect you, and protect us. We've been together since high school, I love you. Quit this stupid job and leave with me right now. I'll forgive you. We'll get past this.

MOLLY  
I'm sorry, but I'm in love with him.

Pablo SHAKING his head in the background. The tears begin to flow. Truly broken hearted he accepts his fate, and leaves alone.

PABLO  
That's so sad.

MOLLY  
I know, but he'll be okay.

PABLO  
Not that.

Jax peeks his head up.

JAX  
Is he gone?

PABLO  
Yeah It's safe.

JAX  
Wow! That was a close one.

MOLLY  
Oh my god, I'm so sorry. I tried to sneak in this morning but he heard me. But it's over now. We can be together, no more sneaking around.

JAX  
Yeah, so we're going to have to let you go.

PABLO  
There it is.

Molly's face turns to PURE FURY. Her voice deepens

MOLLY  
What did you say?

JAX  
Well uh we can't have you bringing all this drama to the workplace. This is a place of business.

MOLLY  
Who do you think you are?

JAX  
I'm the owner



MOLLY

You're a privileged, sexist asshole!

JAX

Well now I have to ask you to leave.

Molly SWINGS with the form of a young MIKE TYSON. Connecting and sending him flying. He's out cold before his body hits the floor.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Massive and newly built, A tribute to the police state. The man in charge here: SHERIFF JOHN OUTLAW.

He's a TALL, IMPOSING MAN. Draped in black with his signature Cowboy hat. He says nothing, only giving a stoic nod to his army of officers, as he passes through the halls. The walls covered in his own news clippings. Good or bad, he hangs them with pride. He's stopped by an eager YOUNG OFFICER.

OFFICER

Sheriff Outlaw, can I speak with you for a minute sir?

SHERIFF OUTLAW

What is it officer?

OFFICER

You need to see this.

In another part of the sheriff's office, the officers peek through a window. Groups of protesters swarm the outside.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

What the hell is all of this?

OFFICER

They're protesting the mall incident, sir. The group keeps growing

SHERIFF OUTLAW

Wait a minute, I thought those were the mall protesters.

Pointing to a separate crowd.

OFFICER

No sir, they're protesting the liquor store incident.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

Well, then who the hell are those people?

Pointing to yet another set of protesters.

OFFICER

I'm not sure about them. They seem peaceful enough.

Another officer speaks up

OFFICER 2

Oh, the peaceful ones? Yeah they're waiting for today's verdict. No use putting off the inevitable, right?  
(chuckling)

SHERIFF OUTLAW

This is getting outta hand. I've got the local news, national news, Governors office, internal affairs all breathing down my neck. We gotta clear the lawn and get them back on our side.

OFFICER

Do you mean the protesters?

SHERIFF OUTLAW

No, I mean the media.

OFFICER

How do we do that?

SHERIFF OUTLAW

I have a plan, but we need a patsy.

INT. KENNY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rollin down the street in the hottest 84 Pontiac Grand AM you've ever seen, God Damn! Its KENNY FREEMAN. He's young, black and famous in his own mind. Aspiring hip hop mogul, and night time employee of "Light me up" smoke shop. As seen in his official Light Me UP T-shirt. Some funky hip hop blaring from the speakers, and a fat conspicuous blunt hanging from his lip.

It's understandable that he never saw the patrol car pulling up directly behind him. And with the music so loud, it's easy to understand why he never heard them. But they were there.

The first red light, they pounce. WEAPONS DRAWN, they move in, shouting commands.

ANGRY OFFICER  
Get those hands up!

ANGRY OFFICER 2  
Get em' up.

Kenny throws them up.

ANGRY OFFICER  
Get em' up now! I can't see them!

ANGRY OFFICER 2  
I can't see those hands.

KENNY  
I swear, they're up!

Kenny is RIPPED from the car, SLAMMED on the hood, cuffed and tossed in the back of the police car.

From the back of the car Kenny watches like a hawk as the officers pick up his blunt, giving a sinister stare back. Soon the officers pile in each side of Kenny's car, conducting a complete search.

KENNY (CONT'D)  
Oh shit. I think this is illegal!  
Or does the blunt make it legal?  
Its not my blunt! I don't know my rights!

The officer exits the car with a large bag of cannabis in hand. The officers high five, on their walk back to the patrol car.

OFFICER  
Nice try, but we found your stash.

KENNY  
My what?

OFFICER 2  
Let me guess. Its not yours.

KENNY  
Hell no! I can't believe it's happening. The Man is taking me down. Free OJ! Free Suge Knight!

OFFICER  
O.J. Is free.

KENNY  
I mean O.J. Mayo. I haven't seen him in years, and you probably took him.

OFFICER  
What in the hell are you saying?

KENNY  
I'm saying you just planted that in  
my car.

OFFICER 2  
Just admit it and everything going  
to be way easier. Let us help you.

KENNY  
Are you trying to pull good cop bad  
cop on me? I know my rights.

OFFICER  
What are they?

KENNY  
What now?

OFFICER  
Your rights. What are they? You do  
know them, right?

KENNY  
Well yeah I mean of course I do.  
Well, I have the right to free  
speech, and the right to be silent.  
It's like whatever I want to do on  
that one.

The officers look at each other and grin.

OFFICER  
That's good. You know your stuff.  
What else?

KENNY  
Well, I have the right to bear  
arms.

OFFICER 2  
Sir, are you currently in  
possession of a firearm?

KENNY  
No, but its my right.

OFFICER  
This punk is full of it. The  
batteries in my chest cam are  
almost dead.

(MORE)

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Lets drive him around the block a few times and go old school on him.

Kenny starts to look more uncomfortable in the back.

KENNY

Hey now guys, we don't have to get crazy. Hey good cop, I think bad cop is losing his shit over here.

The once "good" cop whips his back to Kenny.

OFFICER 2

My batteries died an hour ago.

KENNY

Both of you crackers are crazy.

OFFICER

Hey! I'm Officer Cracker, he's Officer Whitebread.

Pointing to the names on the badges. A look of FEAR comes over Kenny.

KENNY

Help me worldstar!

The patrol car speeds away.

INT. BACK ROOM - LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP - LATER

Jax comes to. Waking up slowly, sitting upright in an office chair. Confused and groggy.

A blurry TV cast light around a person in front of him. Slowly Jax's vision returns. Its Peggy Lynch. The final employee of the shop. A portly young gal. A feminist SJW complete with pink pussy knit cap. Jax lets out a disgusted groan when seeing her.

JAX

Oh my god! Did we sleep together!?

She's as offended as he is disgusted, and smacks him across the head.

PEGGY

Asshole!

JAX

Ouch. I have a head injury!

PEGGY

I heard. Looks like karma gave you about a tenth of what you're owed.

JAX

It wasn't Karma it was Molly. And it was a total sucker punch, I could've taken her in a fair fight.

Pablo enters the back room.

PABLO

Hey champ! Good to see awake. I was getting worried.

JAX

How long was I out?

PABLO

A good five hours.

JAX

Thanks for letting me sleep five hours with a head injury. I'm sure that's safe. Hey! The commercial is premiering today at four o'clock. First commercial break of Judge Jody.

PABLO

Do you mean Judy?

JAX

No. I mean Jody. As in the award winning Jody Watley. She's a judge now. She's soulful and so fair. That's the tagline for the show.

Pablo is furious.

PABLO

I figured that. What the hell is wrong with you? That's where you spent the money?

JAX

It was actually the cheapest show to advertise on.

PABLO

I believe that.

Jax searches for the channel.

PEGGY  
Wait a second. What commercial?

PABLO  
Oh the one Jax spent our paychecks  
to make.

PEGGY  
My paycheck? You asshole.

JAX  
Shut up! They're going to a  
commercial break.

Playing on the small TV

EXT. A SPRAWLING FIELD - DAY

Jax sits atop a large, pugnacious horse, adorned in solid white western wear. A tattered and filthy Kenny strolls by his side.

PABLO (O.S.)  
Wow, big horse.

JAX (O.S.)  
He's a real dick too. But you just  
tugged his reigns and yelled  
"master". Its like his safe word.  
Mine is hooter. Singular, so  
there's no confusion.

Jax hops off the horse and hands the reigns over to Kenny. He tries tying them to a tree

KENNY  
Whatcha doin' this evening sir?

JAX  
Well I reckon I'll be headin' down  
to Light Me Up Smoke Shop.

KENNY  
Light Me Up Smoke Shop? Well isn't  
that the...

The horse breaks free, entangling Kenny in his reigns, in a flash the horse is running through the field, dragging Kenny behind him. Jax watches in shock before being reminded he's on camera.

JAX  
That boy just can't stay outta them  
fields.

The screen goes black "Light Me Up Smoke Shop" shows up in  
bold letters.

Back to the field

JAX (CONT'D)  
Light me up smoke shop, home of the  
student discount.

The horse runs across the screen dragging Kenny, as he  
screams.

Back At the Shop.

Jax shuts off the TV, anticipating rave reviews.

JAX (CONT'D)  
So?

Pablo and Peggy stare in a befuddled disbelief.

JAX (CONT'D)  
What do you think?

PABLO  
What the hell was that?

JAX  
What's wrong?

PEGGY  
You lived through that, and don't  
know what's wrong with it?

JAX  
It got a little messy at the end,  
right?

PABLO  
NO! It's messy all the way through  
and ends in the most racist shit  
show I've ever seen.

JAX  
What's racist about it?



PABLO  
You're dressed like a god damn  
plantation owner for starters!

JAX  
Okay, I have no clue what that is,  
but clearly I'm a cowboy.

PEGGY  
Why doesn't Kenny have horse?

JAX  
Do you know how much it costs to  
rent a horse?

PABLO  
Why is Kenny playing a slave?

JAX  
He's not a slave. That would be  
racist.

PEGGY  
Why are his clothes all ripped?

JAX  
Because he doesn't have a horse.

PABLO  
Dude, you said "that boy just can't  
stay outta them fields".

JAX  
He is the stable boy, but that just  
came out wrong. I was trying to  
stay in character, the horse got  
loose, and it was just one take.

PEGGY  
Maybe you should have done more  
than one take.

JAX  
No shit. Maybe you didn't see Kenny  
almost get murdered by a god damn  
horse. Are you going to be the one  
to pick him up after all that and  
tell him "Hey Kenny can we do it  
again?" We didn't even catch that  
horse. We found Kenny a half mile  
down the road, naked. I didn't ask  
questions.

PEGGY  
There are no stables anywhere.

JAX  
Thank you Peggy, but again we were on a budget.

PABLO  
What happened to the safe word?

JAX  
He refused to say the word before we even started filming.

PABLO  
I don't care what went down. You never should have put that on TV. Do you even pay attention to the world today? People lose their jobs, careers and business for shit like this.

JAX  
I just don't see it. You both know I'm not racist.

PABLO  
I know that. You're just an idiot, but it wont matter.

PEGGY  
And I don't know that. You're a sexist and Misogynist. It wouldn't surprise me if you were also a racist. Just saying.

JAX  
Did you say I was a misogynist? Yeah I carry a table around with me and rub people for money. Maybe I'll jerk you off for twenty five dollars. What a dummy. Pablo can we please stop hiring women?

Pablo and Peggy seem lost.

PEGGY  
Do you think a misogynist is a person that gives massages?

JAX  
No.

PEGGY  
You're such a liar.

JAX  
I was just trying to make twenty  
five dollars!

Peggy and Jax shout over one another.

PABLO  
Shut up! You both need to stop. It  
won't even matter when we're  
boycotted for this commercial.

JAX  
I think you're over reacting. Kenny  
was there. Hey Ken, did that come  
across as racist in anyway?

No Answer

Jax looks to an empty chair in the corner of the room. Stares  
in confusion. Looks around the room.

PABLO  
He never came in.

PEGGY  
But I assure you no person of color  
would be on your side.

JAX  
How would you know? Some gay white  
chick is the spokesman for all  
colored people?

PABLO  
Hey Jax everything you just said is  
offensive, but he's got a point you  
white college kids love to speak  
for minorities.

PEGGY  
Because you need us to.

Jax and Pablo gasp and look to each other, in fake outrage.

JAX  
Whoa! What's that supposed to mean?

Peggy trips over her words more and more, living her worst  
fear of maybe offending someone.

PEGGY

I didn't mean it like that. It's just some of these issues are really complicated.

PABLO

And us brown people couldn't possibly understand them without your help.

PEGGY

I did not say that. You guys are twisting my words. Sometimes we can help bring attention.

JAX

I get it. Without the white people, nobody would care.

PABLO

Oh thank you white lady.

The phone rings

PEGGY

I'm getting the phone! I hate you both! I'm a good person!

JAX

It's too easy with her.

PABLO

It's fun. I'm pretty sure she's in Antifa. She might be dangerous.

JAX

Yes, Anitfa. We'll keep an eye on that.

PABLO

You don't know what it is do you?

JAX

Of course I know what Antifa is.

PABLO

What is it?

JAX

I'm not just going to answer you because you don't believe me.

PABLO

Because you don't know.

The two of them begin to argue. Shouting over each other, before Peggy interrupts.

PEGGY  
Hey guys!

PABLO  
Don't assume my pronouns!

PEGGY  
OMG! I'm so sorry. Shut up! Stop messing around. Kenny just called. He's in jail.

JAX  
Well there you go. Mystery solved. Kenny's been in jail.

PABLO  
What did he do?

PEGGY  
He didn't say, but he needs a ride.

PABLO  
Alright we gotta go.

JAX  
Do we have to go now? I was going to make some pizza bagels.

PABLO  
Jax, he's a young black man in the custody of the Blazing Police Department.

JAX  
Is that bad?

PABLO  
Honky, have you seen worldstar hip-hop!?

JAX  
No. I'm not a big hip-hop guy.

PABLO  
You have all those Kanye West albums.

JAX  
Well the man is a God-damn American hero.

PABLO  
You make me sick sometimes.  
Worldstar is a collection of videos  
of cops beating black folks,  
killing black folks, planting  
evidence on blacks folks.

JAX  
My God, that sounds terrible. And  
they have hip-hop too?

PABLO  
It's sprinkled in there, but you  
skip over most of that shit. Let me  
show you.

20 minutes later

Jax sits at a computer, the screen lighting his shocked face.  
Pablo stands behind him, shaking his head.

JAX  
Oh my god! I feel so angry right  
now.

PABLO  
See why it was so important that we  
hurried?

JAX  
Oh absolutely. Maybe you should  
have just told me. We wasted a lot  
of time.

PABLO  
Yeah I just felt like you would  
understand more if you watched it  
firsthand.

JAX  
Do you want to watch a few more  
before we go?

PABLO  
Oh click on that one. But we need  
to go soon.

Pablo grabs a nearby chair and parks it next to Jax.

JAX  
It's tough to pull yourself away.

PABLO  
Hey, do you still want to get those  
pizza bagels going?

Jax looks to Pablo like he's the smartest man alive.

JAX  
Pizza bagels, then we go.

PABLO  
I'm on it.

Pablo heads off to cook them up. Jax keeps watching.

JAX  
And I'm taking this same level of  
anger to the police station.

INT. CITY JAIL - LATER

A quiet evening at the city jail. A couple of new arrivals shackled to a bench, and a lonely guard at the front desk. Until an irate Jax burst through the door, a more reserved Pablo follows.

JAX  
I demand to know who's in charge  
here.

Slamming his fists on the front desk. The guard stands towering over him.

FRONT DESK OFFICER  
How can I help you?

Jax is pissed, and does not fear the larger officer.

JAX  
Quiet, I don't need any of your  
bullshit. You better let him out  
right now.

The large white officer never loses his cool.

FRONT DESK OFFICER  
You need to sign in here, and let  
me know who you're here for.

Handing over a clipboard, that Jax immediately slaps out of his hand.

JAX

Look I'm not some poor black kid  
you can dick around with. I'm  
white, I know my rights. You  
Asshole, you bastard pig, you swine  
asshole bitch.

Pablo reaches for the clipboard. And the Officer looses his  
shit.

FRONT DESK OFFICER

Excuse me! What the hell are you  
doing!? You taking stuff from my  
desk?!

PABLO

I was just going to fill this out.

FRONT DESK OFFICER

You will wait you turn!

The officer instantly seems to settle down while dealing with  
Jax.

FRONT DESK OFFICER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Sir. You where saying.

JAX

Oh right, You asshole, scumbag,  
piece of shit. You goofy giant  
bitch. I said let - him - out.

FRONT DESK OFFICER

Who were you here to see sir?

JAX

Oh. I never told you did I? I'm so  
sorry. I would like to pick up  
Kenny please.

FRONT DESK OFFICER

Last Name?

JAX

Oh, what the shit?! What kind of  
place is this?! How many black guys  
named Kenny do you have back  
there?! You Asshole.

FRONT DESK OFFICER

Do you know the last name?

JAX

I do not.



PABLO  
It's Freeman.

Jax chuckles.

JAX  
Freeman? That's good. You heard the man, I'll take one Kenny Freeman to go please.

The large officer looks through the computer

FRONT DESK OFFICER  
Mr. Freeman will be out in a moment.

JAX  
What the hell does that mean?

FRONT DESK OFFICER  
Processing. He'll be out momentarily.

PABLO  
Thank you sir.

FRONT DESK OFFICER  
Jesus Christ! What is it with you? You know sir you look bad when you associate with someone so confrontational.

JAX  
You know I'm not going to argue with you on that one. I have to deal with that everyday.

PABLO  
What did I say?

JAX  
It's how you said it.

FRONT DESK OFFICER  
Right, It's like the tone or something.

JAX  
It's the tone.

PABLO  
What tone?

JAX

Oh my god. I'm so embarrassed. I'm sorry officer we'll wait outside.

FRONT DESK OFFICER

Yeah maybe that's a good idea.

Pablo follows Jax outside.

PABLO

I really don't understand.

EXT. OUTSIDE SHERIFFS OFFICE - LATER

While outside Jax sits atop his car attempting to roll a joint. Pablo paces around nervously.

JAX

Damn it. I'm no good at this. Why aren't you rolling this? I load the bowls you roll the joints, that's been our deal since high school.

PABLO

Why are you doing that right now?

JAX

Because I don't have a pipe, and you're not doing it. What's wrong with you?

PABLO

What's wrong? Well the business ending ad campaign you launched, the fact that if we manage to stay open somehow I have to replace another employee you slept with, and instead of dealing with those problems, we're here picking up our only other employee from jail.

JAX

Ha-ha! I got it!

Holding up a sad, poorly rolled joint.

PABLO

Put that away.

JAX

It's cool bro, I have my medical card.

PABLO  
That thing expired years ago.

JAX  
They expire!?

Jax grabs his wallet and searches for his card.

JAX (CONT'D)  
That's bull-shit. What do they  
think medical conditions just go  
away?

PABLO  
What medical condition?

JAX  
I don't remember, it was years ago.

He finds his medical card.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Look at that. It is expired.

PABLO  
Yeah it's pointless. Just like that  
Blockbuster Video card you're still  
carrying around.

JAX  
First off, it's coming back, and I  
don't want to hear another word  
about it. Secondly, you know it's  
also my lucky Vegas only cocaine  
line cutter upper. Every time we go  
to Vegas We have the best time  
because of the lucky Blockbuster  
card.

PABLO  
Do you ever think maybe the reason  
we always have a great time in  
Vegas is because of all the cocaine  
and not card you use to cut the  
lines?

Jax pauses, lost in thought.

JAX  
I feel like the card has something  
to do with it.

PABLO  
Hey, there he is.

Kenny comes walking out of the jail. Walking towards them, hands up, all smiles

KENNY  
Freedom! They can't hold me.

They embrace.

JAX  
Hey man, are you okay?

KENNY  
I'm all good. I'm just ready to get the hell out of here.

Driving down the street. Picking up mid-conversation

The jams play on the radio. Pablo fires up a joint. Puffs a couple of times passes it to back to Kenny. He puffs a few times, passes it to Jax. Jax puffs a few times, and pauses. He turns the radio down.

PABLO  
That's crazy, why would the cops want to set you up like that?

KENNY  
Who knows why whitey does what he does.

PABLO  
I heard that. They would take us all down if they could.

Jax is obviously uncomfortable with the conversation.

KENNY  
But you know what we say...

PABLO  
Right, one day.

They laugh together. Jax is more uncomfortable.

JAX  
What the hell does that mean?

KENNY  
Nothing.

PABLO  
Nothing.

JAX

Okay, so Kenny I have to ask. How the hell did you get out of there? I mean I feel like we should have paid something or signed something.

KENNY

I was bailed out. I just needed a ride. My car was impounded.

JAX

Okay. Just wanted to make sure I'm not a get away driver.

PABLO

Who bailed you out?

KENNY

My dad.

JAX

You have a dad?

KENNY

What? You think all minorities don't have dads?

JAX

Well no... Pablo doesn't have a dad.

PABLO

My dad died when I was a kid. He didn't leave me, you asshole.

JAX

Sure he did.

PABLO

Just shut up for a while. So Kenny what do you have to do now?

KENNY

I have to meet with the public defender to review my case. Enter a plea, and go from there.

PABLO

Public defender? That's not very promising.

KENNY

Why not?

PABLO

They're overworked, underpaid, and end up just making deals to avoid working on the case.

KENNY

What kind of deals?

PABLO

You plead guilty to a lesser charge. It seem better to you because you do little to no time in jail, and the court likes it because they still get some money, and the court paid public defender can just go along to the next one. It's all one big cycle. And you're still stuck with something on your criminal record. Its kind of sad.

KENNY

Word? Damn, that is sad. But hey maybe I'll get a good one. I guess we'll find out Thursday. Do you think you can go with me?

PABLO

Sorry I can't. Molly quit today, so I'll be busy. Hey Jax, you should go with him while I'm taking care of the store.

JAX

What store?

PABLO

The one you own.

JAX

Right. I got it. Sure thing.

INT. LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP - MORNING

Pablo cautiously enters the shop expecting the worse. It's quiet and normal. Peggy finishes up with a customer.

PEGGY

Thanks for shop[ping with us have a good day. Hey Pablo.

PABLO

Hey Peggy, how has everything been?

PEGGY

It's fine. Why do you ask?

PABLO

Well with that commercial I was expecting some backlash.

PEGGY

Oh yeah, I forgot all about that. Not even a phone call. I don't think anybody watches that show.

PABLO

Nice. I guess that's a good thing.

PEGGY

Although, it maybe funny to see what an angry mob does with Jax. So what happened with Kenny?

PABLO

Weed charges. Jax is taking him to meet a public defender today.

PEGGY

Jax is taking him? Good luck with that.

INT. PUBLIC DEFENDERS OFFICE - DAY

Kenny and Jax sit in a run down old office. A constant ringing of the phones in the background. The old airport style bench seat soon collapse under them. As they hit the floor a clearly flustered attorney enters.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

Kenny freeman. Is that you down there?

KENNY

That's me

PUBLIC DEFENDER

I can see you now. By the way you can't sue for that.

They follow him into a small office. He takes a seat behind an old desk. Files stacked so high he disappears behind them. He spreads the stacks to clear a view.

PUBLIC DEFENDER (CONT'D)

Freeman, Kenny, A. That's you correct?

KENNY

Yes sir.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

Great.

He thumbs through the files.

PUBLIC DEFENDER (CONT'D)

Okay so I've reviewed your case. I say you take a plea. I'm sure you'll get a little bit of time but we can get some of these charges dropped. Alright I'll see you in court for the arraignment.

KENNY

Uh... I don't really want to take a plea. I'm innocent.

JAX

He was set up.

The public defender rolls his eyes.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

I currently have fifty four cases this month. All of whom are "innocent". And most of whom were "set up". It's nearly impossible to prove without some hard evidence. What do you have?

JAX

Isn't that your job?

KENNY

Don't you at least want to hear my side?

The public defender grows more frustrated. The phone still constantly ringing the background.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

I'm a public defender. I meet you and I plea you down. And trust me jail has really improved, and you won't even be there that long. God damn this phone!

The now furious defender answers his phone.



PUBLIC DEFENDER (CONT'D)  
What! Oh yes it is. I'm sorry to  
hear that. Yes it is. I understand.  
Thank you.

He hangs up the phone, sits it down gently.

PUBLIC DEFENDER (CONT'D)  
Sorry guys My client was just  
Murdered in jail. I have to wrap  
this up.

The duo stares stunned.

KENNY  
Did you just say your client was  
just murdered in jail?

The defender casually grabs his things from around the  
cluttered office.

PUBLIC DEFENDER  
I did.

KENNY  
Jax, you got help me man. You know  
they're gonna kill me in there.

PUBLIC DEFENDER  
Calm down. It may have been the  
officers. He was in solitary so you  
never know.

JAX  
Alright we're done here. Sir, your  
services will no longer be needed.  
Kenny we're getting you a real  
lawyer. I don't care what it costs.

PUBLIC DEFENDER  
Yeah that's great.

JAX  
Don't try to win us back now.

PUBLIC DEFENDER  
I truly don't care. Like I said I'm  
dealing with a murder right now.

JAX  
It's too late now. Oh yeah the  
murder. We'll let you go.

KENNY  
Hey man, that's great but how are we going to pay for that?

JAX  
I can get the money tomorrow, but I need Pablo with us and day to prepare.

EXT. OUTSIDE LARGE MANSION - DAY

Jax, Pablo, and Kenny walk up to the front door of the massive estate. Ding dong, goes the doorbell.

KENNY  
What is this place?

JAX  
It's my parents house.

KENNY  
Damn! Your parents own a hotel?

JAX  
What? No, well yes they do, but this is their house.

KENNY  
Did you live here?

JAX  
Yes. I grew up here.

PABLO  
We both did.

Pablo and Jax share a buddy fist bump.

KENNY  
Oh damn. You were adopted by white folks?

PABLO  
No, I wasn't adopted! My mom works here.

KENNY  
Why would you ever leave?

JAX  
Wait until you meet them. They're terrible.

Pablo looks at Jax like he's crazy.

Finally the door opens. No sooner, Jax's mother Sandy runs out of the house and into Jax's arms. Kissing him over and over again.

SANDY

Oh my boy. I missed you so much.

Clearly irritated Jax does his best to peel her away.

JAX

Okay mom. That's good.

They make their way inside. Sandy gives Pablo a big hug.

SANDY

Pablo its so good to see you.

PABLO

Its nice to see you too Mrs. Wayne

SANDY

How's your mother?

PABLO

Uh She's good. She's right over there.

Pablo points to a pissed off housekeeper, feather dusting in the corner.

HOUSEKEEPER

He trabajado aquí durante veintidós años perra

SANDY

Right. And she's fabulous. Fabuloso Mary.

PABLO

It's Maria.

SANDY

Okay. And who is this?

Extending a hand to Kenny.

KENNY

I'm Kenny, and I love to hug.

They go in for a hug before being stopped by Jax.

JAX  
No. Not happening. Mom I need to  
talk to Dad.

SANDY  
He's in the study.

KENNY  
In the study. How can you be in a  
study?

SANDY  
Jackson, your friend is hilarious  
(laughing)

KENNY  
Your name is Jackson?

JAX  
What the did you thinks it was?

KENNY  
I don't know. I don't think about  
you. It could be Apple Jax for all  
I know.

JAX  
We can go back to the Public  
Defender if you want.

KENNY  
It's a fine name.

The guys make their way down a long hallway in the massive  
estate. An man's screams echo from down the hall. They only  
get louder, and more profane as they go deeper they go. They  
stop at a door at the end of the hall.

JAX  
Let me prepare.

He takes a few deep breaths, centers his Chi.

KENNY  
Is he really that bad?

Pablo shakes his head no, like its the dumbest thing ever.

JAX  
Just you wait.

They open the door.

Inside the office:

Large and expensive. A true executive's office. Wood walls, gold everywhere, all that gaudy shit. And A short, fat version of Jax is raising hell behind a big-ass desk.

He lights up when Jax walks in. The three of them sit across from him.

DAD

Hey my boy and his friends are here! Hey Jax I'm on skype. I do meetings on Skype now. Look its Frank from the office.

Turns the laptop to show off.

DAD (CONT'D)

Do you remember Frank? Do you know what Skype is?

Jax always sounds combative when speaking with his parents. They never seem to notice.

JAX

Of course I do.

DAD

That's stupid, of course you do. Smart boy like you. You could have invented the damn thing.

JAX

Whatever.

DAD

Just let me finish up here.

DAD (CONT'D)

Frank you there?

FRANK (O.S.)

Yes sir. I'm still here

DAD

If this deal falls through, I will slit your throat and cut your balls off, and not in that order! Do you understand?!

Slamming the computer to floor. In an instant another member of the staff cleans it up and replaces it with a new computer.

DAD (CONT'D)

Look at these handsome guys. Nobody told me we were having a male fashion show. I'll go change. How's it going Pablo?

PABLO

I'm good Sir.

DAD

That's good to hear. How's your Mother?

PABLO

She's great.

DAD

Great. And who's this guy.

Extending a hand to Kenny.

KENNY

I'm Kenny.

JAX

He works at my store.

DAD

Really? That's great, just great. Diversity in the workplace is very important. I've always said that. We have an Indian now. From India.

KENNY

Cool?

DAD

It's just the kind of guy I am. You may have noticed, I wasn't at all afraid of you when you came in.

KENNY

That's very progressive of you sir.

JAX

Stop it dad. You always sound racist when you try to show how not racist you are.

DAD

What brings you guys around here?

JAX

I need money for an attorney.

DAD  
What did you do?

JAX  
It's not for me, it's for Kenny.

DAD  
So you did something and we need to pay Kenny to take the fall? No problem

JAX  
No. He's being setup, and I want to help him.

KENNY  
You probably know him, sir. He's called "The Man".

DAD  
That's a real nice thing you want to do for your friend, but a good legal defence is very expensive. Up to a hundred thousand dollars or so. And you want to prove police misconduct. I just can't. I'm sorry.

JAX  
What?

DAD  
I would love to help you. But I can't. I can't pay to make your mistakes go away and turn around and pay for your friends mistakes to go away too.

JAX  
Why not?

DAD  
Your mom said so.

JAX  
That bitch.  
(whispers to himself)

JAX (CONT'D)  
Okay, you want it like that? Fine. It was me. The drugs they found were mine and he's taking the fall. And you know what I learned it from watching you.

DAD

I enjoy a nice glass of Hennessy every now and again sure, but I have never touched a drug a day in my life.

JAX

Yeah I know, but all the other stuff is true.

KENNY

Your dad is a G. Got any of that Hennessy?

DAD

So you're in trouble again? What do you need?

JAX

One hundred thousand dollars?

DAD

I don't just have a hundred grand lying around my office. So you'll have to get it out of the vault. Talk to the guard. I love you son But dad's got work to do. Pablo say hello to your mother. Kenny, good luck. It's a brave thing you're doing.

EXT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The three of them walk out with stacks of cash. Making their way to the car. Jax pops the small trunk and they dump it in. In complete silence they load up in the small sports car. Jax buckles his safety belt, adjusts his mirrors and finds a nice radio station. He puts the car in gear.

JAX

Wait a minute. Did we just load a shit ton of cash into the trunk?

KENNY

Holly shit you're right.

PABLO

No. Don't even think about it. It's for an attorney.

JAX

But do we need all of it for an attorney?



PABLO

Yes we do. You dad just said that exact amount would be needed.

KENNY

I felt like it was more of a suggestion than anything.

PABLO

Why are you on his side?

JAX

I'm just saying we take ten grand, have a little fun, take ninety grand and get the lawyer.

KENNY

That's still a lot of money. And I'm one hell of a negotiator. I bet we still get the same service.

PABLO

I'm no longer trying to save your ass. Do whatever you want. It's your jail cell.

Jax and Kenny share a look.

JAX

Alright, I get it. You don't have to say anything.

Montage - Jax, Pablo, Kenny - Blowing Cash and Parting

-- Pablo and Kenny celebrate while Jax throws dice at a casino.

-- Guys slamming drinks. Sneaking hits.

-- Guys throwing money at the strip club.

-- An altercation escalates, scuffle breaks out.

-- Jax throws a punch and badly misses.

-- Pablo attempts to break it up, Kenny runs.

INT. JAIL HOUSE - LATER

Pablo and Jax stand across from each other. Pablo behind bars and Jax a free man.

PABLO  
How did this happen?

JAX  
You know, I'm not really sure. I tried to tell the cops what happened.

PABLO  
And?

JAX  
He said "thank you sir" and took you away.

PABLO  
Why are you allowed in here?

JAX  
I just came on back. No one said anything.

PABLO  
I'm pretty sure you can't be here. Shit! Look, an officer is coming.

An amped up officer make his way over. A look of hell in his eyes.

OFFICER  
What the hell are you doing?

PABLO  
I'm sorry sir he didn't-

OFFICER  
I don't know how you live in the barrio, but I will not accept a pigsty like this on my block.

Pablo look around at an empty jail cell.

PABLO  
I don't have anything in here.

OFFICER  
Don't back sass me boy, I'll be up your ass faster than Charlie Sheen and that Lucas kid.

JAX  
I don't think that was proven.

PABLO  
But we understand the analogy.

OFFICER  
Don't you speak Spanish at me. Tell  
me you get me!

PABLO  
Got it sir.

The officer walks away running his nightstick along the bars.

JAX  
What an asshole.

The officer turns back.

OFFICER  
What was that?

JAX  
Oh, great job sir.

OFFICER  
Hey thanks. We don't get a lot of  
prase around here. Its really hard  
work.

JAX  
Hey, I noticed.  
(pointing at the proud  
officer)

The officer smiles and walks away. Until a few cells down.

OFFICER  
Back up you god-damn animals!

Banging his nightstick on the cell.

JAX  
What was that all about?

He lights up a cigarette

PABLO  
What the hell are you doing? You  
can't smoke that in here.

JAX  
Really? I don't see that posted  
anywhere.

Continuing to smoke.

PABLO

I think it's pretty well known you can't smoke in a god-damn police station. I don't even care. You just need to get me out of here.

An inmate in the next cell calls out.

INMATE

Hey homie can I get a drag of that?

JAX

Yeah sure bro. I'm done. You can finish it off.

The inmate take the half cig and cherishes the few drags left. In a flash the officers pounce.

OFFICER

Contraband! Where the hell did you get this? Did you have this up your ass? You ass packing bitch.

They toss a hood on him, and carry him out hog-tied.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

How do they keep getting this stuff in?

Passing Jax on the way out.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Excuse me sir.

JAX

Did you see that see that?

PABLO

Yeah they kicked the shit out of that guy and it's your fault.

JAX

No, he hit that cigarette after me. That was kind of gay.

PABLO

We smoke joints together all the time.

JAX

That's weed. Its totally different.

PABLO

How is that different?

JAX

If you told me the best weed in the world was in your ass, and the only way to get it was through your dick, I'm sparking those butt-hole hairs and taking a puff. At least once. And there's nothing gay about that.

PABLO

There's nothing gay about that? Whatever can you please just get me out of here?

JAX

I saw some keys on the way in. I can probably get them.

PABLO

No! You need to get me out legally. I can't just leave. How about the money? You can post my bail and get me an attorney with the money your dad gave you?

JAX

I don't know. I was supposed to use that money for Kenny.

PABLO

Fuck Kenny! I mean, just get me out first, and I can help you help Kenny.

JAX

No, I think I'm just going to stick with the original plan. But I got you. You're next. We can do this whole thing again next week.

Jax walks away while Pablo reaches out for him.

PABLO

No please. Jax come back! I have the best weed in the world in my ass!

JAX

I wouldn't start saying that in here if I were you. But I got you.

PABLO

NO! Come back!

INT. LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP - DAY

One Week Later Across The Screen

A sad Jax helps a CUSTOMER pick out a pipe, but he's completely disconnected. Never making eye contact.

CUSTOMER

I think I'll go with this one.

JAX

Fantastic choice sir. I'll ring you up at the front of the store.

Jax mopes his way to the register. Kenny comes through the front door, not a care in the world. Jax's face lights up.

JAX (CONT'D)

Yo! Where have you been?

KENNY

What do you mean?

JAX

Nobody's seen you in a week. Pablo got arrested.

KENNY

Yeah I figured that. Once the police came I just booked it. Sorry.

JAX

I get it. Wait, that was a week ago? Where have you been?

KENNY

I got scared man. I didn't want more trouble.

JAX

Did you go to a music festival?

KENNY

What? No. What? Why would you ask me that?

JAX

Your shirt says Hip-Hop Festival  
2019

Kenny covers his chest like an offended women.

JAX (CONT'D)  
I can't believe how irresponsible  
you are.

KENNY  
Me? You're about to sell a pipe to  
a minor.

JAX  
What are you talking about?

KENNY  
That's literally two children on  
top of each other in a trench coat.

JAX  
Is it?

Kenny looks at Jax in a stunned disbelief, before walking  
over and kicking the man over. Two children scramble out the  
door.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Damn. That was going to be the  
first sale of the day.

KENNY  
It's my bad. We all know you  
shouldn't be here alone.

JAX  
Deep down I think I knew it was two  
kids in there.

KENNY  
I'm sure you didn't, but it's cool.  
Why are you selling stuff?

JAX  
Maybe you didn't notice but I'm the  
only one here.

KENNY  
What happened to Molly?

JAX  
Oh you didn't hear.

KENNY  
You got caught?

JAX  
Yep.

KENNY  
And Pablo's been in jail. What happened to Peggy?

JAX  
She worked open to close for seven days straight. I found her sleeping on the floor behind the register this morning.

KENNY  
Damn. What did you do?

JAX  
I just dragged her to back and covered her with newspaper.

KENNY  
Cool. Anyway are you still going to help me with getting an attorney?

JAX  
Of course I will. Just one problem.

KENNY  
You took some of the money?

JAX  
Quite a bit.

KENNY  
Me too.

EXT. LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP PARKING LOT- CONTINUOUS

Jax and Kenny stand over the popped trunk of Jax's car. A small amount of scattered cash across the floor.

KENNY  
Damn! Is that it?

JAX  
Yeah but the coins in there are mine, so don't count them.

KENNY  
So what do we do now?

A metaphorical light bulb goes off for Jax.

JAX  
I have a plan.



KENNY  
Oh yeah, that's what I'm talking  
about. What's the plan?

JAX  
It's a surprise. Just follow me.

EXT. PUBLIC DEFENDERS OFFICE - LATER

Jax and Kenny sit on a bench outside, awkwardly looking at  
one another.

KENNY  
Bro, Are you serious? That was your  
plan?

JAX  
I thought it would work.

KENNY  
You thought the Public Defender  
would just take me back?

JAX  
I thought it was like taking  
something back to the store.

KENNY  
I was picking up on that when you  
asked for his manager.

JAX  
What kind of business doesn't have  
a manager?

KENNY  
It's not the JC Penny, where you  
can yell at some chick until they  
cry and return your gift card for  
cash. This is my life. I'm going to  
jail.

Kenny looks to the sky, and screams.

KENNY (CONT'D)  
You got me Whitey!

JAX  
Wait a second. I have a plan.

KENNY

No more plans. I'm going to court,  
and I'll take whatever unjust  
punishment they decide.

JAX

Man that's beautiful. A strong  
American going in front of the most  
honest and fair legal system in the  
world.

KENNY

What? Where you even listening to  
me?

JAX

I heard the beginning, but I  
trailed off at the end. Hey if  
you're free, do you mind closing  
tonight?

KENNY

Sure. Let's just get out of here.

INT. LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP - MORNING

Jax and Kenny Rush into the store mid-conversation.

JAX

We'll be there on time, but we have  
to have somebody watch the store.

Making their way to the back-room of the store.

JAX (CONT'D)

Ah, see. Told you she was here.

Looking at the pile of crumpled newspaper.

KENNY

Damn, I must have locked her in  
here all night. She hasn't moved.

JAX

She must have been exhausted.

KENNY

She's alive right?

JAX

Yeah. I think.

Cautiously they approach the body

KENNY  
Lots of flies.

JAX  
There is quite a bit of flies. But she always stinks.

KENNY  
She uses a rock for deodorant.

JAX  
Peggy.

KENNY  
Hey Pegs.

JAX  
It's us. Are you okay?

KENNY  
Bro she's dead. Oh shit. I'm going down for this too.

JAX  
Shut up. She's not dead.

As the stand over the pile of paper, Jax gives a few little kicks.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Get me some water to splash in her face.

Jax removes the paper, claps in her face a few times. CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

JAX (CONT'D)  
Peggy!

Kenny comes back with a large pitcher of water.

KENNY  
How is she? Oh my god! She looks terrible!

JAX  
Does she?

KENNY  
Well, no actually. She looks the same. A little bloated.

JAX  
Really?

KENNY  
Well not any more than normal.

JAX  
Hit her!

Kenny tosses the water her in face. No response.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Hit her again!

Kenny runs off to refill. Jax straddles peggy, unknowingly pinning her arms to her side.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Peggy! You bitch I have stuff to do!

Kenny returns

KENNY  
More water!

JAX  
Wait! Can I do it?

KENNY  
Fine.

Sadly hands over the water.

JAX  
Ha ha.

Jax holds the water over his head before launching it down on to her face.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Refill!

KENNY  
Refill!

Kenny runs off to refill.

JAX  
Peggy!

Claps to Slaps.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Wake up!

Kenny returns.

KENNY

I grabbed a towel too.

JAX

Good thinking. We don't want the water going in her nose.

Jax throws the towel over Peggy's face.

KENNY

Don't pour the water too fast, you'll drown her.

JAX

I know what I'm doing. Come hold the towel.

Jax does a long slow pour, before Peggy starts to move and groan.

KENNY

Its working Jax! Keep pouring.

JAX

That's right Peggy, FIGHT! It's not your time!

KENNY

Don't go to the light!

JAX

The Atheist lesbian? Don't go to the flames, you godless heathen!

Peggy manages to break loose, knocking Jax to the ground. She's groaning and screaming, trying to catch her breath.

JAX (CONT'D)

Hey there. Rise and shine.

PEGGY

What's happening? Were you guys water-boarding me?

KENNY

Well in hindsight we might have been water-boarding you.

PEGGY

Are you trying to kill me?

JAX

No! We thought you were already dead.

PEGGY  
What? I'm getting out of here.  
You're both crazy.

JAX  
Well actually you can't leave.

PEGGY  
Why not?

JAX  
We need you to work today.

PEGGY  
I've been working for a week  
straight.

JAX  
You've been sleeping back here for  
like a day and a half.

PEGGY  
What? I have?

JAX  
Yeah, so you have a shift to work.

PEGGY  
I don't feel so good.

JAX  
Jeez, Peggy all I'm asking is for  
one shift. I have a store full of  
employees and you're the only one  
that gives me any problems. Now I  
have to take Kenny to court and get  
Pablo out of jail. Can you just be  
a team player for once?

Shocked and speechless Peggy can't get a word out before Jax  
and Kenny are out the door.

KENNY  
Thank's Peggy!

In a flash she's left alone, looking a mess from her mini  
water-boarding session.

PEGGY  
That's it! You want to run the  
store? I'll run it into the ground!

INT. COURTHOUSE - MORNING

The Sheriff, arresting officers, and the prosecutor meet in a private room. Plotting strategy for the court case.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

This is an open and shut case right?

PROSECUTOR

I wouldn't be so sure of that. These officers have some serious infractions on their records. Officer Cracker is currently under investigating and shouldn't be policing at all.

OFFICER CRACKER

Does that mean I can go?

SHERIFF OUTLAW

No, and keep your mouth shut.

PROSECUTOR

Sheriff, I think we have a strong case, but this department had seven accusations of planting evidence last year alone.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

Do you have any good news?

PROSECUTOR

I do. We heard from the public defenders office. Kenny Freeman returned to their office yesterday. Apparently he was looking for representation. He was denied. I believe it's a possibility Mr. Freeman may be representing himself today.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

And if he is?

PROSECUTOR

If he is, then your corrupt officers records wont matter. I'll have it wrapped up by lunch time.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

Well that is good news. Listen, I really want this one. We have big plans for him.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jax and Kenny attempt to tie a tie.

JAX  
I've seen this done before.

KENNY  
Are you sure it's necessary? I mean  
I've been to court before. I've  
never put on a tie.

JAX  
Well have any of the other times  
gone well?

KENNY  
No, not really.

JAX  
Lets give the tie a shot.

KENNY  
I thought all rich white guys could  
tie these.

JAX  
Oh just because I grew up rich I'm  
supposed to know how to do this?  
The butler would do it.

KENNY  
Just forget it. We're going to be  
late.

Jax still attempting to tie the tie as they run inside  
together.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

A large, bustling courtroom. Jax and Kenny burst through the  
door. Kenny's tie still a mess.

JUDGE  
City of Blazing v Kenny Freeman

KENNY  
Here! I'm here!

They make their way to front of the room. Taking their place  
across from the waiting Sheriff and prosecutor. Jax raises  
his hand to ask a question. The Judge is immediately irked.



JUDGE

What?

JAX

Is it possible to get Jody Watley.

JUDGE

Who are you?

JAX

Just a friend.

JUDGE

That's not where friends stand!

Jax rushes to an empty seat.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Now let me make this clear to everyone. That will be the last interruption we have today. Now Kenny Freeman, where is your counsel?

KENNY

I will be my own -

Before he can finish, the courtroom doors fly open once again. A large well suited black man charges in. (Malcolm Goodwill)

MALCOLM GOODWILL

Please excuse my tardiness your honor. I'm truly sorry. My name is Malcolm Goodwill. I'm an attorney from the African American Assistance Against Police Corruption Foundation.

JAX

Oh, the AAAAPCF.

MALCOLM GOODWILL

Yes. Anyway If it pleases the defense I will be taking over the proceedings.

The entire courtroom looks to Kenny.

KENNY

Am I the defense? Yes it pleases. Wait, how much is this going to cost?

MALCOLM GOODWILL  
My services are pro bono.

KENNY  
Jax, Can we afford that?

Jax pauses while looking through his cell phone. He smiles

JAX  
Yes we can!

KENNY  
Your honor, this is my new legal  
counsel. How did you hear about my  
case?

PABLO (O.S.)  
I called him.

Kenny and Jax turn to see Pablo, free and well dressed.

JAX  
Hey, you made it. How did you make  
it?

PABLO  
I met with the public defender,  
took a plea deal. Small fine and  
community service and I'm a free  
man.

JAX  
Really? Hey Kenny have you thought  
about taking a plea deal?

KENNY  
You assholes told me not to.

JAX  
None of that sounds familiar. In  
fact, it seems like a great idea.

PROSECUTOR  
Your honor, this has become a  
mockery. This is clearly an open  
and shut case.

MALCOLM GOODWILL  
Open and shut? I guess that's  
something we can both agree on. See  
I had the opportunity to review the  
officers bodycam footage before I  
arrived today.

The officers eyes widen, as they slowly look to each other.

MALCOLM GOODWILL (CONT'D)  
What I find interesting is the fact that Mr. Freeman was targeted, subjected to a humiliating search of his body and personal property, and maybe the most troubling of all, he was handcuffed and arrested without being read his state mandated Miranda Rights. Now I suppose this could just be an oversight, or maybe these officers went out and intentionally mistreated and manhandled this young man strictly because he's African American.

KENNY  
Oh! Race card played sucka!

JAX  
Race car?

JUDGE  
Order in the court. No more outbursts!

MALCOLM GOODWILL  
Your Honor, we move that this case be thrown out and all charges against Mr. Freeman be dropped immediately.

The Prosecutor stands

PROSECUTOR  
This is -

Mr. Goodwill cuts him off.

MALCOLM GOODWILL  
And if these false accusations are not dropped, we will immediately be fling charged against these officers, as well as the entire department. That includes a deep probe into the police records of the arresting officers.

The Prosecutor sits back down to form a huddle with his clients. He soon stands again looking defeated.

PROSECUTOR

We request a motion to dismiss all charges.

The courtroom cerebrates.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - LATER

Jax, Kenny and Pablo pass a joint around careful to not be obvious. An angry Sheriff and his officers stop on their way out of the courthouse.

SHERIFF OUTLAW

Listen, you got by this time, and that was the worst thing for you. From this day forward I'll be all over your asses.

KENNY

Well, If you're going to be all over my ass how about being all over this big black dick.

Grabbing his crotch. They burst into laughter. The Sheriff and his crew storm away in anger.

PABLO

Hey sheriff! If you don't like that, I got big fat brown one right here!

Grabbing his own crotch. Even more laughter. They look to Jax.

JAX

We have dicks, they get it.

PABLO

I guess all that's left is to head back to the shop.

JAX

What shop?

PABLO

The one you own.

JAX

I knew that.

EXT. LIGHT ME UP SMOKE SHOP - LATER

The guys pull up to the smoke shop. A large crowd has amassed outside.

PABLO  
What is all this?

JAX  
Oh my god. I'll tell you what this is, when advertising reaches the masses.

PABLO  
What?

JAX  
It's the commercial, It worked. And now people are flocking to the store. Don't you see? Let's greet the public.

Pablo's phone rings.

PABLO  
Let me get this call first.

They get out of the car and go for the store. Kenny pulls Jax to the side.

KENNY  
Hey bro, I wanted to say thanks. It was real cool what you did for me. Most bosses wouldn't do all that.

JAX  
We're like a family here. Now that it's over, you can tell me the truth. Was that your weed?

KENNY  
Yes.

JAX  
Oh really? I thought you were going to say no. Don't tell Pablo. He has a record now. He'll be pissed. Let's go meet our new customers.

KENNY  
Let's do it.

Pablo runs to them.

PABLO  
Wait! It's not what you think!

KENNY  
You know this crowd of customers  
looks pretty angry.

JAX  
It must be Peggy. What did she do?

PABLO  
She posted the commercial online.  
It's everywhere.

JAX  
It's about time she does something  
to help.

PABLO  
You still don't get it. They're  
pissed! They don't like your stupid  
commercial!

KENNY  
I thought it was fire. I was like  
Solomon Northup.

JAX  
Does he play for the 49ers?

The group notices them and heads their way.

ANGRY GUY  
Hey! That's him .Where to you get  
off making a racist commercial like  
that!?

JAX  
There's been a misunderstanding  
here. I was cowboy.

ANGRY GUY  
What the hell is that supposed to  
mean? Hey everyone, let's get him!

The crowd backs Jax into a corner, he has nowhere to go. The  
angry crowd taunts and throws things at him.

JAX  
Pablo can tell you.

But Pablo isn't around.

JAX (CONT'D)  
Kenny was the other guy in the  
commercial. He'll tell you.

No Kenny either.

JAX (CONT'D)  
He's around here somewhere. Kenny?

Frozen with fear, and with apologetic eyes, Kenny has joined  
the angry mob. The Mob turns to Kenny.

ANGRY GUY  
Is that true? Do you support this  
racist?

Kenny looks back and forth between the faces of the angry mob  
and the face of a desperate Jax. He's points to Jax and  
screams.

KENNY  
Kill Whitey!

FADE TO BLACK